

OLD TAR'S NEW HOMES.

Pertsmouth, barracks home of the Royal Navy, celebrates its golden jubilee. From this mighty harbour, men have gone down to the sea in ships for centuries. Now the hearts of oak are no more, but still their spirit lives. In the uniform their grandfathers wore, a guard of honour, stands by men in present-day dress, for a ceremony which marks this milestone in Pertsmouth's history.

Retired naval personnel, Old-Timers between the ages of 65 and eighty, march past, across the parade ground where so many of them began their life in the Navy.

Old comrades meet again. But today, the place where first they met, is changed. Modern, clean quarters replace the great, grim-barracks they knew. Every home comfort, is how the old Matelets describe it.

Yes, its a housewife's dream - every modern gadget and machine to make things easier. No more hammocks either - fully equipped dormitories are the thing now on down Partsmouth way. Drawers, shelves, even a towel rack make the "old-time" loc er loek as old-fashioned as a sailor's pig-tail. "The navy of today's all right" the posters tell you - I'll say.