

2-24/800
40/62

COMFORTS FOR SEAMEN!

Back from another hazardous job of sweeping up Nazi Mines, the crew of a trawler is greeted with a welcome notice, directing them to one of the many free Comforts Organisations, which sees to it that Jack Tar gets his greens - -all fresh from the local allotments.

Every kind of gift is given out daily by the department, to men serving in H.M. Ships. Books, games, slippers and plenty of those knitted garments you have been working on, find their way into this converted stable, to be handed over to the boys who have been out on the job.

Thanks to the Navy and the Merchant Service, we get our sea borne produce, so this is the least we can do for them.

And are the gifts welcome? What d'yer say Sailor?