

2-PP0141

SAAR PLEBISCITE FORCE.

CAMERAMAN ACCOMPANIES THE TROOPS.

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Picture.:- From the scene here, that is in Dover,--  
--one might imagine oneself a Rip Van Winkle who had  
been asleep for twenty--  
--years. It looks too much like war-time. It gives--  
--me a slightly uncomfortable sensation. The same--  
--old rude remarks are being thrown about.  
Although some are modernised. If you want--  
--to see the Sergeant, we know where--  
--he is, etc. Well--  
--he is in a slightly--  
--different place that's all. In short the old gaiety  
which lived--  
--on blood, mud and barbed wire is still--  
--in evidence. Of course--  
--the obvious reply to the Sergeant's "Know where you're  
going, lads?" "Yes, Saar",  
--is yelled from the troopship as she--  
--sidles away from the quay en route for Calais.