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ADMIRAL VISITS HOME FLEET.

The Fleet's in port; but of course only some of it. And on this one of the few occasions when a particular squadron is home from the sea the ^{Home Fleet} Commander-in-Chief, Sir Charles Forbes pays a visit of inspection. In peace time this is just routine; in war time it seems to mean much more --- it is the chain that binds ~~the~~ ^{the} scattered ships of the Royal Navy into one compact whole. ~~SIXEEN~~ Of course; in Germany and Italy, the Commander-in-Chief can have a look at ~~his~~ his Fleet whenever he wants to.

Another sidelight on the Navy --- showing that the bluejacket seems to be just as much at home on shore as he is in a ship. Crews turn out for land ships leaving the dock. They keep the white ensign flying even here. And these lorries are no mere charabanc party. They're a deadly fighting unit, bristling with rifles and guns, ~~and~~ somehow, even when it's stuffed into a lorry, the Navy always looks entirely capable of taking care of any situation, thank you very much.