

OUR OFFICERS.

NOTES FROM THE MESS.

Wonder why it is that the concert parties are able to pick out the 'Ladies' men so well. Look at the way they pick out Capt. G. Chu Chin Chou each time!

There is a rumour that Church Parade will be made compulsory—it's the only way to get some of the officers out!

Some of the Q.M.'s are much disliked in the Mess—they have such taking ways!

It has been almost unanimously decided that *John Bull* will not be bought by the Officers' Mess!

It is reported that some of the officers are not allowed to come to the Y.M.C.A. concerts without their better-halves. Some of the rumours of their carryings-on must have spread!

The officers played the ladies of the Cooden Golf Club the other day, enough said! It was a very painful affair—for the officers. Even the great Vardon couldn't save us.

Birth-days are becoming fairly common and very popular in the mess these days!

Some of the officers are so overcome by dances that they often find difficulty in making the breakfast-table the same day the dance finished.

FAVOURITE SAYINGS OF THE OFFICERS

Lt.-Col. Bedell:—"Well, I guess I'll have to go home."

Lt.-Col. Murray:—"Let's take a walk down town."

Major Sutherland:—"Blank-blankety-blank."

Major Foster:—"The patients haven't enough parades."

Major Woodiwiss:—"It's nearly half-past-ten."

Major Howlett:—"Have you seen the article in *John Bull* this week?"

Capt. Scardifield:—"I haven't any money to-day."

Capt. McClenahan:—"I can't lay by a cent."

Capt. Gordon:—"I wish I could read your writing."

Capt. Kennedy:—"Half-a-pint of bitters."

Lt. McClune:—"We didn't feel like dancing—we went outside."

Capt. Phillips:—"Have you done any caddying at the golf links?"

Lt. Ross:—"There is a lot of fat in the meat to-day."

Capt. Conron:—"I wish I could get some of the officers out to church."

Capt. Marshall:—"I think it will have to come out."

Capt. Henry:—"I wish they would put me in charge of the V.A.D. concert party."

Capt. Lowry:—"Will you take over orderly officer, Dad?—I want to go to Eastbourne."

Capt. Lawrence:—"I pick up a little at the national game."

Capt. Cross:—"It is recommended to me as a very good party."

SERGEANTS' MESS.

What should have been a picnic was, owing to the inclemency of the weather, turned into a Whist Drive at the Sergeant's mess, on Saturday evening, June 22nd, and, despite the short notice, turned out a great success.

About three in the afternoon, the time originally set for the picnic, the guests of the sergeants began to arrive, and from then until 5 p.m. were entertained at the ball game, and by the excellent band of the C.T.S. Bexhill, which, by the kindness of Lt.-Col. Cameron, O.C., C.T.S., played during the afternoon and evening.

At 6 p.m., after every one had fortified the inner man for the coming struggle, and after much breath had been expended praising the excellent repast provided by the famous caterer, Mr. Joseph Norris Lyons, the serious business of the evening commenced; Sergt. Carpenter blowing "the kick-off" on his referee's whistle. A start once made the game went merrily on at the twenty-four tables, punctuated, at the end of each hand by the Referee whistling 'Off-side.' Much amusement was frequently caused by some of the ladies, playing 'gentleman,' objecting to go down one table, instead of up one! At the conclusion of the twenty-fourth hand the scores were called and the prizes allotted. Ladies: First—Miss Cruickshank; 2nd went to Mrs. Alden, while the third and fourth were captured by Miss M. Claire and Mrs. Carpenter respectively—Miss Ellington taking the "Booby" in great style. The lucky gentlemen were Sergt. Martin, Sergt. Tomson, Capt. Scardifield, in the order named. Sergt. Holmes "also ran."

Mrs. Bedell, the wife of the Commandant, who was also present, presented the prizes to the winners, accompanied by a few appropriate words of congratulation, after which the room was cleared for dancing, which was kept up till 10.30 p.m.

Much credit is due to S.-Sgt. Trevett and his Committee for the excellent arrangements that ensured the success of the evening, and to the Band of the C.T.S., under the capable baton of Bandmaster Fish. The ladies of the V.A.D. Unit, who were present in force, added very much to the enjoyment of the evening. Unfortunately, another engagement prevented many of our officers being present.