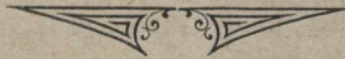


# *Lewis Hyland & Co.,*

## *Military Tailors and Outfitters.*



58 & 60 Devonshire Road,

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Bexhill-on-Sea.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Rain and 'picnic' are evidently synonymous terms where the Sergeants are concerned. On Saturday, July 20th, the picnic had to be abandoned, and the guests of the sergeants entertained to a Whist Drive. Fortunately, the change was not left till the last moment, owing to the foresight of Sergt. Trebeck and his committee, who decided to make the change on the previous Wednesday. The wisdom of this decision was fully borne out by the weather conditions that obtained on Saturday.

Rain? No, it poured from the first thing in the morning till just on 4 in the afternoon, very much curtailing the number who were present at the Whist Drive. But what was lost in point of numbers was more than made up by jollity. Rain! It was not satisfied pouring outside, but the water insisted on invading the Mess-rooms, and the scene of the evening's festivity had to be moved across the road to the Gymnasium. Under the skilful supervision of the president of the committee, who, by the way, is an experienced transport man, the change of 'venue' was soon and successfully accomplished.

After doing justice to Mr. Joseph Norris Lyons' splendid catering, the real business of the evening began at the ringing of the M.C.'s muffin bell. The cheery notes of this bell added very materially to the general brightness, and was, at times, the cause of 'flowery' language on the part of

the dillatory ones. But, nothing daunted, by veiled threats, the genial M.C. kept her a-going, till the last muffin had been sold. The twenty-sixth hand and "Time, Ladies and Gentlemen, please" came all too soon, and the prizes were then distributed to the lucky ones by Mrs. Bedell, the hostess, in her most charming manner. For the second time in the history of these "Drives," the first ladies' prize was captured by Miss Cruickshank; the second, third, and fourth going to Mrs. C. Martin, Miss Martel, and Miss Fisk respectively. The 'Booby,' amid much applause, being handed to Miss Jenner. With a score of 193, R.S.M. Weeks pounced the first gentleman's, closely followed by Pat's Editor, with 190. Sergt. Maltby was responsible for the third prize, and Sergt. Baker took the Booby (a much needed 'bachelor' button!)

Following the whist, the sergeants and their guests indulged in a medley of singing and dancing until after 10 o'clock. The music was supplied by the splendid band of the C.T.S., who, by the kind permission of Lieut.-Colonel Cameron, played during the afternoon and evening.

In addition to their popular Commandant, Lt.-Col. Bedell, the sergeants were pleased and honoured to see Captains Gordon and Kennedy among their guests, as well as some of the members of the V.A.D. Unit.

Sergt. Trebeck and his committee gained much 'kudos' by the highly satisfactory way the whole affair went off, as did Sergt. Thornton for his taste in decorating, thereby requiring extra weights to enable him to keep his balance.