

THE KENT-LACEY STUDIOS, LTD.,

**69 Devonshire Road,
BEXHILL;**

**104 Terminus Road,
(Nearly opposite
Railway Station) EASTBOURNE,**

**Fine Art Dealers and
Portrait Photographers.**

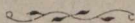


THE WORK OF THE
STUDIO consists in High-
class Portraiture at a moder-
ate price,

From **25/-** per doz.

Miniatures on ivory, ivorine
or paper, from life or any
photograph.

**WATER COLOUR SKETCHES,
OIL PAINTINGS AND PASTELS.**



The distinctive work that we do is largely
due to the fact that we "take" all portraits
without the "sitter's" knowledge.

**Result—A GOOD EXPRESSION, which
is the principal thing in the photograph.**

WARD WHISPERS.

Now we have a 'plaint from the Linen Store. It appears that when a fellow wants a clean suit, he puts across a yarn something similar to this, "Say, Corporal, will you change this suit of blues for me." The Corporal answers, "Nothing doing." "Aw C' mon, my Mother-in-law is coming to Bexhill this afternoon." Corporal hesitates. The patient sees he has made an impression, and follows up his advantage, culminating in carrying off a clean suit in high elation.

Excuses are the order of the day now, especially for passes. It is wonderful what a lot of brothers happen to be on leave from France. Why not try another, say "Going to London on business."

Two men were talking the other day about the number of patients being admitted. One asked where they were coming from, and the other answered "From all over." The first asked, "Any from Canada," and No. 2 answered, "Yes, even from Canada."

The patients in "J" Hut would like permission to have lights on all night, so as to be able to recognise the night rover who has a habit of self-appointed locker-inspector after lights out.

The first day patients arrive here they buy Beer and Sandwiches. After three days it is Beers and Sandwich. The end of the week, and so on, it is just Beers.

Will General Mardin Laon (Jay-on) Metz in the same manner as he did several other large towns.—Savvy?

Now that the Kaiser has lost Albert—Douai (do he) think that he can hold on to Lille?—(lilly).

Should old Hindy attempt to take Roisel he will sure get his *Bellicourt* on our wire.

THE SILENT POST.

In a shell-hole on outpost duty,
Watching and listening he lies;
While the flash of the guns and flare lights,
Illumine the Western Skies.
His thoughts are of home and loved ones,
But he fears not the crack of the shell,
For his faith is pinned in God above,
And he knows that all is well.
Far away in dear old Canada
His wife and children be,
They pray and watch for his safe return
To the land of the Maple Tree. —"Baldy."