

SERGEANT LEWIS GETS HIS BOWLER

Yes! its the quartermaster's store, complete with table trestle on which are placed hats, bowler, civilian-pattern mark one...for the demobbing of ex-flight agt. Lewis, the goat mascot of Halton Royal Air Force station.

The question of his hat size is quite a problem. As Lewis's head was originally designed as a hat rack a special fitting is necessary to ensure that he wears the bowler fore and aft instead of thwartships.

Uh Uh....shying at discipline already!! ... and not yet through with the final parade! This won't do Sergeant. (You must excuse him folks, ever since he changed his uniform for the natty check suiting he's been demob happy).

A couple of farewell snorts (bleats, rather) at the Sergeants' Mess haven't done him any good either.

And now, as he gets his ticket officially, it nearly goes the same way as his A.B. sixty four went yesterday. Come on Sergeant Lewis, don't let 'em get your goat, wait for it.

Spit and polish over, Mister Lewis is pensioned into the Animals Home. The resident Mascots push out the boat, or rather, the Bran Mash. They pretend they don't notice the new smell around the table....and (with the R.A.F) wish Lewis the First...a perfectly wizzo retirement.