

The union of Sergeant Ted Sherson, of the 'A' Battery, and Miss Lendrum, was celebrated on Good Friday at the residence of the bride's mother, Newton Road, and was an event, the memories of which will linger for many a day with those who were fortunate enough to be present. 'Ted' was as cool under the fire of the Rev. Grey as he possibly could have been amid the roar of the nine-pounders at Kohimarama. The bride looked better than ever, which is saying a good deal, and was dressed in cream serge trimmed with silk, a plain yet striking costume. The travelling costume was brown serge, with hat and feathers to match. Of the bridesmaids, Miss M. Lendrum, sister of the bride, in a pigeon-breasted electric blue bengaline; Miss Maud Lendrum, (cousin) pale green; and Miss Sherson, (sister to 'Ted') in pale fawn costume, looked particularly charming. After the ceremony, the company proceeded to do justice to the breakfast, and several felicitous speeches were made, Tom Sherson's (the best man) being especially enjoyed. Then the younger members of the party went for a drive, and upon their return the happy couple departed *en route* for the Lake to spend the blissful days of their honeymoon. The bride was the recipient of a great many chaste and valuable presents, amongst them being a dinner set and butter-knife from Milne and Choyce's staff, and a handsome silver teapot from Miss Milne, with flattering addresses accompanying each.

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