

Adoption of Sailors' Uniforms

During the last few months of the Sheffield Watch Committee, the Chief Constable, and the Superintendent of the Fire Brigade have been busily developing plans for the working of the new fire and police station in West Bar. The very latest appliances are at the station, and several entirely new arrangements have been introduced. Of the latter certainly the most striking is the uniform of those who are just joining the brigade. The orthodox brass helmet, belt and axe, jack boots, etc, have been rejected, and in their stead is the loose attire of the sailor. Most wearers, no doubt, would have to confess in the words of the longshoreman, "I ain't no sailor hold, and I never was upon the sea," but their Chief has spent some years on the ocean wave, and the novelty in uniform will doubtless recall to his mind happy days gone by. Several enquiries have been made already as to the meaning of the strange-looking men occasionally seen going through the town on a fire engine. Some have even suggested they are a new species of naval brigade. Certainly every one of them will be trained to be a handy man with the hose and ladder, but their general appearance when driving through the city inclines one to the belief that some ship's company has broken loose and taken to strange ways.