

# The Hop Leaf Gazette.

*The Monthly Journal of  
H. & G. SIMONDS, Ltd.*

*Edited by CHARLES H. PERRIN.*

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The Late COLONEL H. CAVERSHAM SIMONDS.  
*See next page.*

## EDITORIAL CHAT.

## THE LATE COLONEL H. CAVERSHAM SIMONDS.

On the front page this month, we give a photograph of the late Colonel Henry Caversham Simonds, one of our Directors. Born at the Old Rectory, Caversham, in 1867, Colonel Simonds was educated at Eton. He then travelled abroad, spending a considerable time in Germany and Morocco. His principal work at The Brewery was supervising the care of the horses. He used to select and buy them, for he was a great authority on our equine friends and was very fond of them. Indeed, he liked all animals and country life generally, and was very partial to a day with hounds. A Colonel in the Berks Imperial Yeomanry, he took a great interest in that branch of the Army. An excellent shot, he was, in short, a good type of the all-round sportsman. He died at the early age of 51 after a long illness borne with wonderful patience.

## OUR AIRMEN VINDICATED.

Replying to a question by Captain Garro Jones in the House of Commons on March 23rd, Mr. Baldwin said: "I made very careful enquiries, and satisfied myself completely that the consumption of alcohol among R.A.F. personnel in general, and officers in particular, far from being excessive, is very small. I also satisfied myself that there was no evidence to show that consumption of alcohol had caused, or indeed contributed to, any accidents." Answering Lord Gorell on the same day in the House of Lords, the Duke of Sutherland said: "There is no more cruel libel on the officers of the Air Force as a whole than to accuse them of over-indulgence in alcohol. In not one case has indulgence in alcohol been found to be a contributory cause of accidents."

## CRICKET.

King Cricket is with us once again and, though they did not make a very good start, the Seven Bridges Club can field a very useful side. Mr. Hall Mancey has joined us this season and is quite an acquisition, both from the bowling and batting points of view. The Captain of this Club has a very pleasant task as everyone of the players is a thoroughly good sportsman and plays "cricket" in the best sense of the word. It is because of their fine sense of fair play that the visits of our team are always so eagerly awaited by our opponents. We like, and we try to win, but we know how to accept defeat. Concerning the playing of cricket, not only on the field, but in Life's great game, the following words are well worth quoting: "Win honestly, lose cheerfully, hope increasingly, bestow quietly, receive naturally, differ fairly, agree warmly, live liberally, die modestly, our playfellows being mankind."

## PEN'S PECULIAR POSITION.

The Editor's fountain pen, which has written some hundreds of thousands of words—including just a few for THE GAZETTE—recently found itself among very strange company. The owner had lost it for several weeks, and thought that he and his good friend had parted for ever. Then one morning he was digging deep in the chicken run and lo! and behold there was the pen. He must have dropped it out of his waistcoat pocket when feeding the fowls or digging over their ground. The pen is none the worse for being thus buried and, in fact, is writing these very words concerning its own wonderful recovery. It is a Waterman—and why not give a really good pen its name? May it write much more for THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE towards which it has already contributed liberally.

## THAT LITTLE BROWN BOUNDER.

A Londoner who grew tired of living in the great Metropolis sought work on a farm. He was asked by the farmer what were his qualifications, and replied that he knew little about farming but was a champion sprinter. Well, he was engaged, and the farmer asked him to bring home some sheep that were grazing on the hills close at hand. About two hours later his employer met the poor fellow, who was in a bath of perspiration and quite "dead beat." "What, a champion sprinter taking all that time to round up a few sheep!" exclaimed the owner. "I soon got those big white 'uns home, sir," replied the runner, "but it was that little brown bouncer that took nearly all the time." "But I have no little brown sheep?" queried the farmer in astonishment. "Haven't you, Sir," said the Londoner, "then I should like to know what you call that," pointing to the animal that had caused him all the trouble. "That," replied the farmer, highly amused, "is not a sheep, that's a hare!"

## THE BREWERY BAND.

In the November issue of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE the following note appeared in Editorial Chat:—

"It is not everybody who knows that The Brewery possess a most efficient band. It starts early in the morning and does not conclude its daily programme till well on in the evening. The band stand is on that part of the premises known as Drury Line. Included in the programme is a lot of Chop(p)in', but there is very little fiddling about as the men turn over the leaves; and yet there are violin(t) noises as the players 'bow' to their work."

And now, what do you think? An official of a big fête has, in all seriousness, asked for the services of the band to play "popular and patriotic music and, later, dance music."

The next move will be to select some smart uniforms for our bandmen. Can't you picture them, all dressed up—and somewhere to go!

#### WORLD-WIDE.

THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE is, thanks to the fame of the Firm producing it, rapidly gaining a world-wide reputation. We receive complimentary letters from all parts and THE GAZETTE obtains very honourable mention in many publications. *The Gibraltar Chronicle* of April 29th contains the following:—

"Some interesting photographs of the Rock appear in this month's issue of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE, the bright and cheerful magazine issued by the well-known firm of brewers, Messrs. H. & G. Simonds, taken by a representative while on a recent visit here. They include the Governor's Cottage, the old Europa Advance Battery with the smugglers' caves in the background and the fragment of a Moorish Mosque at Europa, said to date back to 1200 A.D."

[The photographs were the result of Mr. C. E. Gough's visit to Gibraltar.—*Ed. H.L.G.*]

#### OUR TENNIS CLUB.

Everything points to the Seven Bridges Tennis Club having, this year, the most successful season it has yet enjoyed. The members are very enthusiastic and some great tussles are anticipated in the tournament just arranged. There are one or two very useful additions to the membership, and, with all players seizing every opportunity for a game, we shall soon have to extend the premises and see about another court—should funds allow. If some of our members continue to progress as they are now doing we shall eventually see them at Wimbledon.

We hope England will, on that great occasion, win some of the chief honours, but it would appear that we are up against a very stiff proposition. We should very much like to see Mrs. Godfrey (Miss Kittie McKane) retain her great title, but you know, in tennis as in other directions, where there's a Will(s) there's a way. Please don't, however, take our tip *too* seriously. We shall see what we shall see—wait *Til-den*.

"ALL GOOD!"

Last month we asked our readers to write pointing out what they considered were the most popular features of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE. We received a number of letters and suggestions, but have only space to quote one writer, this month. He says:—

"On the day I obtain your GAZETTE I stop in all the evening and read it right through. It is hard to say which are the most popular features for it is *all good*. Though I remain in all the evening I always sends the missus out for a couple of 'jugs' of Simonds'."

Our contributor shows good taste in both directions.

#### A REALLY GOOD TIP.

Anyone thinking of having a tennis court laid down will be well advised to consult a good tennis player before doing so. A very common error is to allow nothing like sufficient space behind the base-line for the "run back." The writer recently played on a court where nearly every time you served your racket hit the wire at the back of the court. When the one who prepared the court was told of the matter he exclaimed, "O! I thought you served from the line in the middle." Remember that much of the play at tennis takes place out of the court, at times yards behind the base-line and as far away from the side lines.

#### ONLY ONE RESULT.

If Flappers obtain the vote we are bound to have Mis(s) Government.

#### EMPIRE DAY.

For another twelve months the anniversary that is now the practice of British peoples throughout the world to commemorate as Empire Day is over and gone. But its lessons remain, to be remembered and fulfilled wherever two or three of the race are gathered together. They were admirably expressed in the message which was broadcast by the Prime Minister. In our thought of Empire to-day there is nothing, he said, in the nature of flag-wagging, no boast of painting the map red. That is a totally false conception of the responsibilities which the Empire implies. It imposes on all who belong to it the task of making it a great force for righteousness in the world, and that task, as Mr. Baldwin's message reminds the country, can successfully be accomplished only by the conscious enthusiasm and participation not only of men prominent in Church and State, but of people of all ranks and classes.

## A GREAT FORCE FOR GOOD.

"We who have inherited this Empire," he said, "are proud of it, and it is right that we should be proud. With our pride there should mingle gratitude to those who have gone before us, by whose efforts this Empire has grown. In a world still suffering from the shock of war the British Empire stands firm as a great force for good. Let us then to-day bear the Empire in our minds and in our prayers. It invites and requires some service of us all. It stands in the sweep of every wind, by the wash of every sea, a witness to that which the spirit of confidence and brotherhood can accomplish in the world. It is a spiritual inheritance which we hold in trust, not only for its members, but for all the nations which surround it. Let us see to it that we hand it on to our successors with untarnished glory."



The "Brewery Tap," Broad Street, Reading (formerly the site of Messrs. H. & G. Simonds' Brewery, 1790). Mr. T. Lawrence is the popular proprietor.

## BIRD'S DEVOTION.

A bird's devotion was illustrated at Crookham, Aldershot, when among the burnt branches of a bush involved in a fire was found a charred nest.

In it was a dead chaffinch sitting on four partly hatched eggs, from which were protruding the tiny beaks of the prospective family.

## SOME REMINISCENCES OF EGYPT.

(Continued.)

Our programmes at the concerts held at "The Dew Drop Inn," El Kantara, like our audiences, varied, but we had one or two regular artistes from the staff, who, when occasion demanded it, would give a turn. One of these artistes, Sergeant "B" of the 19th Rifle Brigade, had one song and one song only: "In the Gloaming." He weighed about 19 stone, had a voice like a bull, and as the song proceeded he would get warmer and warmer, finishing it with the perspiration literally dropping from his beaming countenance as he bowed to the applause. "Fill that coop, lad," he would remark in his North Country twang, "Ah reckoned Ah've earned it."

Reference to the onion in last month's HOP LEAF GAZETTE reminds me of a song about that delectable "fruit" that one Tommy rendered. The chorus went something like this:—

I'll tell you about the friend of the poor  
That comes in the Spring to the cottager's door,  
In hundreds and thousands all true to the core,  
The beautiful Spring—Spring Onion.  
Tho' some may declare that its perfume's not chaste  
And love for the onion is affection misplaced,  
It's surely and purely a matter of taste,  
And there's *plenty* of taste in an onion.

Other songs that were very popular were "When Paderewski plays," "The shady side of Bond Street," "Take me back to dear old Shepherd's Bush," "If you were the only girl in the world" and "Take me back to dear old Blighty." The choruses were taken up with great gusto by the audience and natives passing would stop and listen in grave wonder to the strange Ingleeshi.

We had several visitors during the day. One, an individual calling himself a "nappi" (barber), wanted a job to shave all and sundry at the Mess. "Sahib," he said, "I have shaved the 'General Sahib,' the 'Colonel Sahib.' I have here a book of testimonials." On turning over the pages I noticed amongst the names several of the N.C.O.'s and W.O.'s of the Second Princess Charlotte of Wales's Royal Berkshire Regiment, whom I knew well when serving in the Battalion. The "nappi" did not look very inviting, with an extra large turban on his head, his white beard stained with henna and his shirt outside his trousers; but all the same he was a skilled barber, and how he came from far-off Jhansi in India, to Egypt, was a mystery. Another visitor was Fatima, anyway that was the name we gave her. She was about seven years old and I don't think she had had a wash since she was born. She was found abandoned amongst some tenting

by the patrol, who came across a deserted Arab encampment. Left in our care she polished off all our stale biscuits, was very fond of marmalade, and at times her face was a picture, smothered over with marmalade and flies. I suppose she will never forget the wash she had before she parted from us and she took her leave far better dressed than when we first had her, as we fitted her up with an old regimental shirt and a cholera belt around her head. No doubt, that when she reached her kinsfolk she filled their breasts with envy.

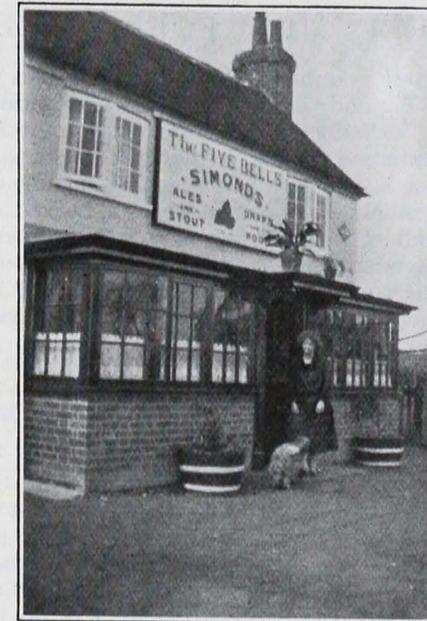
A welcome visitor one day was Mr. Lindars, son of Mr. H. Frank Lindars of our Firm, and whom we were very pleased to see.

"The Dew Drop Inn" is now no more. Where its hospitable doors once stood is the bare burning sand over which the caravans pass on their trek across the mysterious desert, under the glare of the pitiless sun, but many a comrade in different parts of the globe, recalls with pleasure that Kismet guided his weary footsteps to its shelter.

A cheery welcome awaited him, and a meal, washed down with a draught of Simonds', the best beer in the world, would make him forget for a while the trials and troubles of the day.

J. MAXWELL.

#### THE "FIVE BELLS," RISELEY.



These interesting photos show the "Five Bells," Riseley, as the house appeared before, and after, the war. The alterations were carried out by The Brewery Building Department and are a great credit to all concerned; one of the bricklayers (Tom Poulter) reached the age of 70 during the job.

#### THE GLORY BEYOND ALL.

Knowledge is power, the people cry,  
 Grave men the lure repeat :  
 After some rarer thing I sigh,  
 That makes the pulses beat.  
 Old truths, new facts, they preach aloud  
 Their tones like wisdom fall :  
*One sunbeam glancing on a cloud  
 Hints things beyond them all.*

#### HIS COLLEGE DAYS.

"Some of my colleagues had a good education," said Mr. Will Thorne at a Labour meeting at Wimbledon recently.

"My friend, Mr. Ponsonby, is a college man. Well, the only time I went to College was to deliver the milk."

### WHERE MEN FOREGATHER.

We are without a doubt the lads of the village as we congregate nightly at the "Pig and Gluepot," sitting, or standing, just as the fancy takes us, exhaling clouds of smoke from our pipes, or cigarettes, and inhaling (if that is the correct word), as far as our pockets will allow us in these 'ard times, quantities of those many excellent brews of H. & G. Simonds, Ltd., served by our genial and beaming landlord who presides over our destinies, so to speak. As we are considered more or less "sports" we meet in the Billiards Room, which boasts a table of undefined size and "pushes" for electric bells which now and again function in the manner in which they are intended.

The table is without a doubt a good one and, as the fee for playing isn't particularly heavy, the table is in fairly constant use; four-handed games are usually played.

Have a look round with me and see who is present. You'll very soon see (and hear) old Bill, who owns up to 73 summers—he has never said how many winters—who plays quite a passable game for an old 'un and flukes terribly at times, although, naturally, he never admits it. To "pot the white" is almost a criminal offence in our coterie, still old Bill manages to do this and leave a "double baulk" now and again, quite by accident of course.

By profession old Bill is a gardener and can tell you why gladioli look glad, where pansies get those wonderful pansy faces beloved of song writers, and many other marvellous things, such as why we have no straight bananas, etc.

Now old Bill some little while back turned up one night looking pretty seedy (which perhaps would be the right term to use for a gardener), and someone said to him, "Bill, you look as if you're going home." "I am, very soon," was his reply, "but not in the way you mean. When I get there I shall have a dose of — salts and I shall be as right as rain to-morrow."

'Pon my Sammy, he turned up the next night looking as fresh as a daisy, so some of us younger members have something yet to learn. He has a pastime, and it is fishing. Why I don't know, for most of us catch cold quickly enough without taking up the piscatorial art. However, he enjoys it, and we like hearing his experiences.

Although such a veteran, he rides a bicycle, and does not believe in brakes, for he says he can always put his foot on the front tyre if he happens to be going too fast, and he performs this dangerous feat (for us youngsters) coming down hill. A will

he has which is strong, but we fear he will have to make another sort of Will in a hurry if he carries on like this. Quite a character, and if you have a little time, drop in and have a chat with him, you'll enjoy it, but see that his half-pint cup is kept replenished.

Others who help swell the merry throng you'll see if you look round. Another veteran, who is known affectionately as Dad, is a runner, *once a year*, trains assiduously for the event, and generally wins. Last year at the Sports, held near by, he won the Veterans' Race quite easily and celebrated the occasion—not unwisely—by brown nectar, which is known as "L.D." Dad generally has a small "L.D." this equalling one pint. When Dad is partnered by old Bill at billiards this is a joyful time for the onlookers. Dad has a dry way with him in more ways than one, and lets his partner know what he is to do for each shot and demonstrates how to do it, which old Bill for his part listens to but never attempts to do. Perhaps the spectator would enjoy it even better when these two are opponents, for then quite good-natured chaff is in full swing whilst we quaff and laugh.

We have quite a number of other local characters, and maybe at some future date we will let you know something about them, through the medium of these pages.

W.D.

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### GHOSTS AT "THE OLD BELL" INN, GRAZELEY.

About four miles from Reading in the village of Grazeley there is an inn called "The Old Bell." At one time it was an old thatched inn which was pulled down about the year 1870 and rebuilt with bricks and tiled roof and was occupied by the same landlord, Mr. Wicks. After he and his wife and family were settled in the new inn they were disturbed at night by noises in the bar parlour. The noises sounded like hammering and furniture being moved. Thinking that some customers had been accidentally locked in after closing time the landlord went downstairs but could see nobody, only that the chairs were moved out of their places. This occurred on several occasions which so frightened Mrs. Wicks and her children that they were afraid to sleep in the house and so got a neighbour to take the two children in to sleep. One day when wood was being chopped in the yard a bag of old coins was found amongst the thatch from the old building, which was stacked in a corner of the yard. The landlady put some of these coins in a desk, which she could never open again. The landlord was afraid to keep it in the house so gave it away and distributed the rest of the coins amongst their customers and friends. After this they were not again disturbed by the noises.—Transcribed by Mr. A. L. HUMPHREYS, F.S.A., from Local Records.

## BREWERY JOTTINGS.

Our last month's HOP LEAF GAZETTES came along a few days late, nevertheless they were everywhere warmly welcomed by all. Situated, as the writer is, in an Office where a part of the distribution of the HOP LEAF GAZETTE takes place, he can assure the many readers of this journal they were despatched to the different Departments of the Firm in record time, and soon some, like Oliver Twist, were asking for more.

The staff have started their holiday jaunts and, although the particularly early ones were rather unfortunate as regards the weather, a few who went later have returned, having lost that schoolboy complexion in the interim, no doubt owing to the vagaries of the English climate. If perchance you go to the seaside—most do—you must at least look as if you have been and come back a *little* bronzed. Another thing to remember on your return home when asked what the weather has been like, is to reply, "We didn't have a drop of rain the whole time," etc.

The suggestion by the Editor as to the HOP LEAF GAZETTE'S most popular features and vice versa, those least liked are the intriguing ones, and it is to be hoped that all those who have "bricks" to throw or bouquets to bestow will avail themselves of this glorious opportunity. Criticism can be overdone without a doubt, but if it be fair-minded and constructive it is all for the best as a good Editor—we have a very good one—thrives on it.

The football season having ended in a blaze of sunshine—if not of glory—for the Reading Football Club, the supporter now turns his thoughts to the noble game of cricket, which, if it lacks the hectic excitement of the big ball game, is very enjoyable. Very pleasant Saturday afternoons can be spent in playing for, or watching the Seven Bridges Brewery Cricket Club play, for we have a very good team, far better than some realise. The second team can also do with more encouragement than is generally received, so it is to be hoped that this season they will have better support.

Our hearty congratulations go out to Portsmouth on their well-deserved promotion to that higher sphere where their football ability has called them, and our commiserations to Plymouth Argyle on finishing runners-up for the sixth season in succession. We feel that Reading Football Club helped Pompey, "providing" them with four points in the League—they had to be played for of course—and by removing them from the English Cup early on, enabled Pompey to devote all their time and energies to their League programme. It is to be hoped, however, that should further success come their way, they will win more decisively, for

how many journalists they have caused to sit up burning the "midnight oil," estimating the exact fraction they won promotion by, will probably never be known. Their progress next season will be watched with particular interest at Reading, and we wish them every bit of good luck, feeling that what they have done the Reading Football Club can do.

As regards Plymouth Argyle, they have our sympathy; finishing behind the leaders as they keep doing must be considered hard luck, and they must think that they have only lost the promotion race by a "matter of a few seconds." Personally, I don't subscribe to the idea that going up is only a *secondary* consideration with them. Perhaps they will finish up top next year, or better still maybe the Simonds' A.F.C. at Devonport will be able to loan them a player or two.

This is rather a thin time for the Bar Critics, and those friendly discussions have been absent for the past week or so. We did have a luke-warm debate as to the merits of fox hunting, and of course that cruel (?) sport fishing has been mentioned.

Now that the weather is on the up-grade and becoming warmer we are all looking forward to being busy in the summer months.

W.D.

## THE LIGHTER SIDE.

Sandy went to the doctor and told him he was feeling very bad. After making the usual inspection of his tongue, and feeling his pulse, he pronounced sentence in these words: "Sandy, ye must no have any more Scotch." Taken greatly aback, Sandy replied: "No more Scotch, doctor, but I canna gie it up altogether, will ye not allow me just a small portion?" "Only a small portion then," said the doctor, "not more than two ounces a day." Sandy thereupon wended his way home, feeling very, very downcast. Upon his arrival he sat himself down in his armchair, an object of utter dejection.

After some little while, however, he suddenly started up and called to his little daughter, who had just come home from school. "Maggie, tell me noo, how many drachms are there in an ounce?" The girl referred to the back of her exercise book and replied, "Twenty, Daddy." At this Sandy brightened considerably and remarked, "This is no so bad after a'." Needless to say, when the doctor visited him the next morning, Sandy was too full for words.

N.B.—For the benefit of those not acquainted with the procedure in calling for a whisky in Scotland, it should be explained that a Scotsman always calls for a "drachm."

## A NATURE NOTE.

I spent several delightful hours on a recent Sunday seated on a bridge—a favourite spot of mine—that spans the River Pang. And from this coign of vantage I saw many charming sights and heard most of our little bird visitors from over seas. The willow warblers were singing in every direction. How sweet their song! The chiff-chaffs, too, were as numerous as ever, and I was trying to count the number calling when, within twenty yards of where I was sitting, I heard the purr, purr, wheet, wheet, of a nightingale. Then I espied him low down near some nettles. At first he seemed a little troubled at my presence. But I remained quite still, and presently he sang a few snatches of song. For three hours I had him under observation and during the last two he frequently burst into full song—such rich, full, liquid music as we all delight to hear. He was rarely more than a few feet from the ground. The cold wind was not to his liking.

## BLACKCAP'S LOUD SWEET SONG.

Then I saw a little chap wearing a black cap—hence his name, the blackcap. He was close to the spot where a pair nested last year. Suddenly he, too, burst forth into song, loud and peculiarly sweet. The song of no bird appeals to me more than that of the little blackcap. By the way, the female bird wears a chestnut cap, and both take their turns at sitting on the eggs. In the distance I heard the vociferous chatter of a sedge warbler, a couple of long-tailed tits were "zit-zitting" near where they built their beautiful nest last year, while all around the cuckoos were calling, calling. I also heard a wood wren, the grasshopper warbler, and the "creke creke" of the corncrake, that clever bird ventriloquist. Of course, the white-throats were as numerous as ever. They have the peculiar habit of rising into the air and descending, singing all the while.

## PIGEON AND JENNY WREN.

I have not mentioned the songs of our stay-at-home birds. They are as welcome as ever. The coo-ing of the pigeons and the boisterous singing of the wren remind me of these lines:—

Coo-coo-coo, Coo-oo,  
I've enough to do-oo-oo,  
To maintain two-oo-oo.  
Tut! Tut! Tut! says little Jenny Wren,  
I can maintain ten,  
And bring them up as gentlemen!

## WILLOW WARBLER'S NEST.

Within a few yards of the bridge I noticed a willow warbler on the ground. She seemed to be taking life rather seriously, and I guessed she was hunting for building material—and sure enough she was. Seizing a piece of dead grass, she hurried away with it to a bank. Noting the exact spot I, very quietly, hurried there to. When the little bird reappeared she perched on a bush quite close to me and, with an expression of combined surprise and indignation, she seemed to say, "What in the dickens are you doing here, and where did you spring from?" I viewed the nest, cunningly concealed, which was in the course of construction, but did not tarry long. About ten minutes later the bird was carrying more material for what will soon be a cosy home of dead grass, leaves, etc., lined with horsehair and an abundance of feathers. Within a dozen yards a wren was building, too. She was very busy and seemed particularly pleased as she conveyed to her nest, in the ivy at the foot of a tree, a fine pheasant's feather with which to help furnish her home. Both these nests were within a few yards of where I had taken up my position, and then under my very nose a thrush quietly slipped out of the ivy and, looking down, I saw a nest with five pretty blue eggs.

Round an ash tree there are some dead ivy branches. Last year a pair of spotted fly catchers chose it as their building site, as did a pair of tree-creepers. The tree-creepers have again chosen the spot for their home and there, sure enough, was mother busy with home affairs, carrying little twigs for the foundation, with father, as usual in household matters, busy—looking on!

## TROUT AND GRAYLING.

There were other sights and sounds far too numerous to mention, but I must tell you about a trout and a grayling. I had been taking careful note of what fly was on the water and what the trout were taking. Then I saw a speckled beauty near enough for me to drop a piece of bread right over his nose. The fish took no notice of the first two pieces, but seized the third. Then he quietly and quickly spat it out. Trying to tempt a grayling, exactly the same thing occurred. This set me thinking, and I believe I solved the problem. It was not long since that I had dined off a piece of bread and cheese, my usual onion, and of course a bottle of "S.B." to wash it down—as wholesome and satisfying a meal as one could wish to have. In making the bread paste with which to feed the fish there is no doubt that I left some trace of the onion, and it was probably this which made the fish reject the food. It just shows how careful one has to be in preparing food for fish. When roaching I always wash my hands thoroughly after a meal, in order that the fish will discern no unusual taste about the bait.

C.H.P.

## STATE PUBLIC-HOUSES.

## NO CASE FOR MAKING THEM GENERAL.

"We have reached the conclusion that the systems of disinterested management of public-houses which we have considered [such as those at Carlisle] are of proved value and should be encouraged," says the report, issued as a White Paper (Cmd. 2862. Stationery Office, 6d.), of Lord Southborough's Committee, which was appointed in 1925 to inquire into the subject.

The Committee also states:—

"We are not satisfied that a case has been established for the extension of the schemes to any other particular area.

We have been unable, without entering upon general schemes of licensing reform, which lie outside the scope of our inquiry, to suggest any legislative means by which the results which have already been achieved by the systems of disinterested management could be made of more general application.

## NO DEMAND FOR FOOD.

The experience of State management appears to confirm the view that in the main the working-man resorts to the public-house for drink and social intercourse with his friends and that, for this reason, in many public-houses, no demand for food exists at present."

Referring to houses where facilities for recreation are provided, the report says that it is claimed by the management that these tend to decrease excessive drinking. "The public-house customer has something in addition to his drink to occupy the time which he spends in the house and he drinks less or takes longer over his drink, in consequence."

Dealing with convictions for drunkenness, the Committee say that so far as comparison can be made "it does not appear that any greater reduction in the number of convictions for drunkenness has been achieved in recent years in Carlisle than has been achieved in many other cities and towns."

It also did not appear to be established that the reduction of public-houses at Carlisle by approximately 50 per cent. had led to a reduction in the quantity of intoxicants consumed beyond that common to the rest of England, Scotland, and Wales.

"We are satisfied, from the evidence submitted to us, that many brewing firms are anxious to improve the public-houses owned by them, but are prevented from doing so by the attitude taken up by Licensing Benches in many parts of the country, who refuse to give their sanction to plans for improvement and enlargement of premises and in some cases insist that the licensee shall be a tenant and not a manager."

CONFERENCE OF FIRM'S DIRECTORS  
AND MANAGERS.

## HANDSOME PRESENTATIONS TO MR. J. D. CARTER.

At the Annual Conference of the Firm's Directors and Managers held in London on May 10th, two handsome presentations were made to Mr. J. D. Carter, in which his numerous friends at Reading and also at the Branches will, no doubt, be much interested.

The Chairman of the Company, Mr. George Blackall-Simonds, in the course of the proceedings said: "I have a very pleasant duty to perform, and that is heartily to congratulate our dear old friend, Mr. Carter, on his jubilee. Jubilees, I am happy to say, are fairly common on the great Firm which operates under the "Hop Leaf" banner. We have now had several jubilees, and one diamond jubilee, and nothing could give me greater pleasure than being able to be present to make this presentation to-day to Mr. Carter, and on previous occasions to others who have reached their jubilee in the Firm's service. For myself, I was born in The Brewery, and duly weighed in the malt scales, and, after I grew up a bit I got into trouble in the Coopers' Shop for escapades that were not approved of by those in charge. I am glad to say that there has always been a family feeling in connection with the Firm and their Staff, and I trust it will always continue, although, with Branches separated by such great distances, and with "Hop Leaf" interests almost all over the world, it is sometimes a bit difficult to maintain that feeling. I have to congratulate Mr. Carter, and nothing could give me greater pleasure. For Mr. Carter we all have the greatest respect; he is essentially a worker, and the 50 years reached has placed the hall-mark on his efforts during that period. I sincerely congratulate him and I should like to say that we, the Firm, are only too happy to acknowledge it, and now I have to give our friend a kindly token of the event; something visible and something he can put to useful service with his family." (Applause.)

The Chairman then handed Mr. Carter a silver tea pot, sugar basin and cream jug, inscribed: "Presented to J. D. Carter, Esqre., by the Directors of H. & G. Simonds, Limited, in grateful recognition of 50 years' loyal and faithful service. 1877-1927."

The Chairman also took the opportunity to hand Mr. Carter a letter from the Directors, with a cheque, further to commemorate the occasion.

## MR. CARTER'S REPLY.

Mr. Carter, in reply, said: "It is a difficult thing for me to express to you my emotions and thanks for the very great honour you have done me in making this handsome presentation. Anything I have done was, after all, only my duty, and one would rather express one's feeling by 'the voice of the silence,' which would tell you better than I can verbally, my great regard for my Directors, and also of my long association with those of my colleagues who have gone before and those who are present at this table to-day. I have always been proud to represent the good old Firm of H. & G. Simonds, Ltd. I question whether there is any big concern of modern growth that can claim the unique and splendid traditions of this Firm. I realise that I am but one of a splendid long line of old servants of whom this great and honourable Firm can boast. I am one of those who do not think it wise to keep out of the picture of the present that which belongs to the past. Had it not been for the splendid work of our predecessors we could not carry on nearly so well as we are able to do in these present days. Therefore, I think it wise to take all that is best out of the past and weave it into the web of the present, and in this sense I am an ancestor worshipper. I value old associations, and, as I am speaking, there looms across my mental horizon figures of some of our Directors' ancestors who were closely associated with the Firm in the past, some of whom I revere and all of whom I love. Coming to my colleagues of the present day, I can assure them that I am delighted to be present to be able to receive this magnificent honour, and I trust that with those who have passed and those who are to come I shall be but one in a long list of members of the Staff to be thus privileged. I prefer not to speak of names, but I would like to mention Mr. Frank Lindars, as it is a special pleasure to see him here to-day, and compared with whom I am but a chicken. One other name I should like to include is that of Mr. C. E. Gough. I have now been associated with him in business for the past 45 years, and, in one way or another, have always been in close touch with him." (Mr. Carter then recalled an amusing incident at Oxford, when a junior, that seemed to have special meaning for and revived memories in the minds of Mr. Gough and Mr. Gilbert particularly.) "No one admires Mr. Gough more than myself for his assistance and his great business ability. I thank the Directors and all my colleagues most sincerely and from the bottom of my heart. Calling back the Victorian period I see in my mind words of the late Charles Dickens in one of his works to the effect that 'It is a kindly dispensation of Providence that enables one when engaged in a retrospect of the past to dwell mostly upon those periods in one's life which are filled with the happiest memories and associations, while those happenings which

bring with them feelings of regret are held as it were in the dim distance.' Applying these words to myself there is no period of my life I shall dwell upon with greater joy and happiness than the time during which I have been associated with the Directors and my colleagues on the Firm, and the handsome presentation made to me to-day will serve to remind me, if that be necessary, of the friendships and the good fellowship I have always enjoyed during my long association with the good old Firm." (Applause.)

## GIFT FROM BROTHER MANAGERS.

Mr. C. E. Gough then said: "Mr. Carter, by the courtesy of the Directors, we, your Brother Managers, are able to take advantage of this unique meeting to tender to you our very hearty and sincere congratulations on your having reached that coveted summit, the jubilee of one's career on this great Firm of 'Simonds.' Fifty years! It is a fine business race to run. Your course has not always been a smooth one. There have been many awkward bends and obstacles to negotiate, but these you have surmounted with great success, thanks to that rare business acumen and charm of personality which you possess in so marked a degree. How inspiring it is, to see you breaking the tape, hale and full of vigour, and it is our earnest hope that you will be blessed with that good health, to enable you to continue to set us the pace for many years to come. It would be remiss on our part, I think, if we omitted to convey, through you, our sincere congratulations also to that excellent lady, Mrs. Carter, who has been such a tower of strength to you throughout the greater portion of the thirty-seven years you have had the management of the Slough Branch. Without her comfort and support, I venture to say that you might not have completed these first fifty years of your business career in so healthy and able a manner. It is now my great privilege on behalf of your colleagues to ask your acceptance of this little memento of the occasion, not so much for its intrinsic value as for the affection and regard which accompany it." (Applause.)

Mr. Gough then handed to Mr. Carter a silver salver, inscribed: "1877-1927. With hearty congratulations to James Drewitt Carter, Esqre., on completion of his 50 years' service on the Firm, from his colleagues the Branch Managers of H. & G. Simonds, Limited."

## A HEART-FELT PRIDE.

Mr. Carter, in acknowledgment, said: "May I claim your indulgence, as I feel somewhat overwhelmed with your great kindness and especially by the kind words of Mr. Gough expressing the sentiments of himself and the Branch Managers. I shall

always experience a heart-felt pride in having been permitted to take part in this gathering and I shall always see that no effort is spared on my part still further to forward the interests of the business with all the energy I can command, and I shall endeavour so far as my humble powers permit, to secure a continuance of the success of the good old Firm of H. & G. Simonds, Ltd. I sincerely thank Mr. Gough for his kind words and sentiments and all the Branch Managers for this token of their goodwill."

Subsequent speakers, including our respected Managing Director, Mr. F. A. Simonds, our genial Vice-Chairman, Mr. S. V. Shea-Simonds, also Mr. H. F. Lindars and Mr. C. W. Stocker, added endorsement of the foregoing remarks, with their personal congratulations.

C.B.



Mr. J. D. Carter.

## WHEN KINGS DRANK BEER.

To the glories of its gardens and the interest of its state apartments, Hampton Court now adds another attraction—King Henry VIII's "Newe Wyne Seller," where that hospitable monarch used to keep the vast stores of wine and beer necessary for the royal palace.

Built in 1535, the cellar was later divided by partitions. During the winter, however, these have been removed and about 150 tons of bricks have been taken away. The excavations have revealed the original brick benchings, or platforms, on which the barrels of beer stood, while some of the original stands of oak still show the bevelling necessitated by the circular shape of the barrels.

Near the cellar is the "Drynkynge Howse," which was the palace canteen or "bar," and where Shakespeare is said to have quaffed the strong ale of his time on frequent occasions. It is now in private occupation, but will be ultimately open to public inspection.

### KING'S PRIVATE ALLOWANCE.

Mr. Ernest Law has written a booklet on the new cellar (G. Bell, 2s.), in which he gives some of Henry VIII's regulations for his cellars.

The brewers were enjoined to "brew good and seasonable stuff, without weevil or fustiness, and to put neither hoppes nor brimstone in their ale, so that it may be found good, wholesome, and perfect stuff, and worthy the Kyng's money."

For the King's private table it was ordered that there should be at dinner six gallons of beer and four quarts of wine, and at supper the same—at a total cost in modern currency of £1,460 a year.

"The Great Master of the Household, who had control of these things, allowed himself," said Mr. Law, "ten gallons of ale for dinner and ten gallons for supper, as well as four quarts and two pitchers of wine at each of these two meals; but he only let the Lord Chamberlain have four gallons of ale and three pitchers of wine at his meals."

The "Newe Wyne Seller" is open at the same times as the State apartments—from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. on weekdays (except Fridays) and from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. on Sundays. There will be an inclusive charge of 3d. for admission to the cellar and the Old Tudor Kitchen.

### THE LIGHTER SIDE.

COUNSEL : I am sorry I could not do more for you.

CONVICTED CLIENT : Don't mention it, Guv'nor, ain't three years enough ?

HEARD ON THE TENNIS COURT.

FIRST ONLOOKER : Who are these ?

SECOND ONLOOKER : Oh ! Those are the "S.B.'s."

FIRST ONLOOKER : What's that ? "Simonds' Bunch?"

One of our Managers recently had the following experience :—

MANAGER : Hullo, Maurice, you're looking well.

MAURICE : Yes, and you looks as if you 'aves a little drop of old Simonds, too !

The compliment as to the nutritive qualities of the "Hop Leaf" products, if only by implication, is a spontaneous one and has real value.

HUSBAND : This is a pretty belt for your new dress.

WIFE : Silly ! That's the dress.

"I understand," said the Scotchman, "that tipping is forbidden in this hotel."

"Yassah," said the coloured porter, "it shuah am—but so was dem apples in the Garden ob Eden."

There are times when a man cannot truthfully say : "No tongue can tell how bad I feel."

"Eat more fruit" is not meant to encourage anyone to chew the date off an old railway ticket.

A man who was work-shy bet a companion a drink that he would induce a lady to give him food. He went on to the lawn of the lady's residence and began eating the grass.

"What are you doing?" asked the lady.

"Eating grass because I'm so hungry."

"Well go down into the orchard, the grass is longer there."

### APPRECIATIVE LETTER FROM ONE OF THE OLD BRIGADE.

To the Editor, THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE.

Sir,—I venture to send you a word of hearty congratulation on the manner and matter of your interesting Journal, and to wish you continued success in its able production. My old and valued friend Mr. Frank Lindars has kindly forwarded me copies of your March and April issues, in which appear photos of Mr. Louis and Mr. Roberts. As one of the "Old Brigade" of H. & G's., and as a member of Captain L. de L. Simonds' old "A" Company, Berkshire Volunteers, it is with affectionate reverence and respect I salute his memory. He was all that your sketch says of him, and more besides. In all that really matters in the history of H. & G's. during my period of nearly 28 years' service with them (from 1882 to 1909) he was to H. & G's. a "Prince in Israel," and I shall never forget him. I congratulate my old friends Mr. Roberts and Mr. J. D. Carter on their Jubilees with H. & G's., also Mr. A. Goodall on his, which is fast approaching, and I send my greetings of affection and remembrance to Mr. Fred, Mr. Eric, and my old colleagues Messrs. C. E. Gough, Ralph Biggs, Sam Murton, W. H. G. Wigley, A. Goodall, F. J. Gilbert, W. F. McIntyre and Bradford. In regard to the past history of H. & G's., "These were giants in those days," and to the present generation, as one of the "Old Fogies," I would say, without impertinence, "Go and do thou likewise." Team work and "Dogged does it," and long flourish H. & G's.

G. B. CHARLTON.

"Seaton,"

North Hyde Road,  
Hayes, Middlesex.

### THE LIGHTER SIDE.

It does not follow that because a woman is blonde she is fair.

"I have never been drunk in my life," declared a woman, "it gives me such a bad head in the morning."

A lady recently inquired at a well-known music stores in Reading whether she could have a piano on the "embezzlement system."

A swarm of bees attacked a man, who exclaimed : "Why don't you beehive yourselves !"

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

If thou hast friends, give them thy best endeavour ;  
Thy warmest impulse, and thy purest thought,  
Keeping in mind, in word and action ever,  
The time is short.

Crowd as many virtues as you can into the soft fresco of the present, for it is hourly hardening into an immortal picture.

We cannot always succeed ; but, if we fail, we can always fail—in good spirits.

He who would gather roses must not fear the thorns.

Force is no argument.

An old warrior is never in haste to strike the blow.

All wise men are of the same religion, and keep it to themselves.

You may grow good corn in a little field.

Good nature and good sense must ever join ;  
To err is human, to forgive divine.

It is much easier to be critical than correct.

No road is long with good company.

No really great man ever thought himself so.

Little bodies have great souls.

It is not work that kills men, but worry. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction.

High birth is an accident, not a virtue.

## THE LATE LORD COWDRAY.

## SOME WISE WORDS.

We make no apology for reproducing the following wise words written by the late Lord Cowdray :—

Of the influences which shape one's life nothing comes into the same category as the great crowning influence which a man possesses in that perfect partner—a well-mated wife.

## 'BEYOND PRAISE OR PRICE.'

To] have by you one who shares with head and heart the successes and the failures ; who gives due encouragement, but has the courage to administer the home truth, unpalatable but necessary sometimes ; who is never afraid of responsibility, but is prepared to start life afresh should need arise, such a partner is beyond praise or price.

She is simply one's needed life blood, and I make no apology for this due tribute to mine.

Indeed, in all my partners, I have been singularly blessed. They joined me as young men, and if growing old can ever be pleasure, it has been in growing old together.

I would like to say one thing to the young men and women who must carry on the work of the world. In no part of it is there any short cut or royal road to success, and success includes much more than mere money-getting.

I say this because I am so often asked by anxious parents how they can ensure the success of their children, as if there were a secret to divulge.

## THE LAW OF CHARACTER.

Nobody can ensure the success of another. A man must stand on his own feet.

The inexorable law is character, and let every young man, ambitious to succeed, feel that he has lost his way until he finds a job which absorbs all the best of himself.

Success is sweet. To-day I realise how profoundly sweet it is, but the joy is in the doing. Not the end of the journey, but the travelling is what makes life worth while."

## FIRST PLACE.

Lady Cowdray has written that of all the things on which she looked back with profound thankfulness she placed first such opportunities for service as had been given her.

## RANDOM BREWERY REFLECTIONS.

*(Continued.)*

In order to welcome the return of all who had served during the war the Firm very kindly gave a dinner to their employees, in the Large Town Hall, Reading, a function that was very pleasing to all who took part. Without a doubt the Firm's record was a high one in the number who went to the war, from the Directors to the humblest worker.

By the end of 1919 practically all the pre-war staff were back again at work, and, as some of the war-time restrictions were taken off, trade livened up considerably, although it was by no means easy to supply all wants for some commodities were difficult to obtain.

The next year was a busy one for, as more money was being circulated, trade received a well-deserved fillip and no doubt many rightly felt, as the horrors of war were over, they could enjoy themselves at last, and many had their *Gratuity* to spend. However, after a while, things became more stabilised, and we all more or less found our level and trade became something like normal, although the heavy war taxes on our products were a handicap and hardship, and have been ever since. Considering everything it is remarkable how we have recovered our natural buoyancy.

Another item worth recording is that the day of mechanical transport had arrived, and very quickly our fleet of these vehicles rose and is at the moment a very large one. As this fleet grew so did our horse transport become smaller. Our horses and vans have always been a credit to the Firm and the men, so to-day it can safely be said that the same applies to the personnel who man the lorries, etc.; also the spick and span way they are kept reflects the greatest credit on all concerned. They serve the Firm's many Branches daily, expeditiously and well.

The idea of a Social Club was mooted in 1920 and several meetings were held in the present premises which constitute the H. & G. Simonds Ltd. Social and Recreation Club, for the purpose of putting it on a business-like basis, and eventually officers were duly elected and rules formulated. These functions were jolly affairs and the idea of a Club caught on very readily and was taken up with enthusiasm. The Club was officially opened by the Directors on the 11th November, 1920. A great surprise was in store for the staff, when Mr. F. A. Simonds, the Managing Director, announced from the platform that, commencing on January 1st, 1921, the office hours would be 9 to 5 instead of 9 to 6 as formerly, this proving very popular and being greeted with loud cheering. The Club has proved its worth and is one of the best equipped Clubs in Reading and district.

W.D.

## H. &amp; G. SIMONDS' RETAILERS' SOCIETY.

## EXCURSION TO WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

On Wednesday, May 4th, the Committee of the above Society partook of a very enjoyable outing to Weston-super-Mare, proceeding to Bristol by train and then by char-a-banc to Cheddar and Weston.

A feature of the day was a visit to the factory of Messrs. H. D. & H. O. Wills, Ltd., at Bristol, where we had a very courteous reception, and were shewn the marvels of up-to-date machinery and management. It was an object lesson to us all to see exactly the progress from the tobacco leaf to the finished packet of tobacco, together with the actual making of cigars and cigarettes. Every part of the factory was very interesting, and a great credit to the firm is, undoubtedly, their picture gallery of staff with forty or more years' service. These oil paintings are hung in a long hall, each shewing the dates of service. Those going to Bristol should not miss a visit to this factory.

Journeying on to Cheddar, we were shewn the Cleft Rock, from where the inspiration of the hymn "Rock of ages cleft for me" originated. Mr. Tom Lawrence sang the hymn as we passed, and was accompanied by the rest of the party.

After spending half-an-hour at Cheddar we journeyed on to Weston, where we had a good dinner at Messrs. Brown's Cafe. Visitors to Weston should note that this is a reliable place for food, the prices being very reasonable and service exceptionally good.

Returning on the main road to Bristol we were enabled to spend an hour in that town, eventually catching a fast train to Reading, which we reached at 9.50, after spending a really enjoyable day.

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The Frothblowers' Anthem was played by the trumpeters on duty at Manchester Assizes on May 17th when Mr. Justice Roche and Mr. Justice Branson appeared at the courts.

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We are glad to know that Mr. Frank Jefferies is making slow but satisfactory progress towards recovery.

A GREAT THOUGHT.

*Every sort of beauty has been lavished on our allotted home : beauties to enrapture every sense, beauties to satisfy every taste ; forms the noblest and the loveliest, colours the most gorgeous and the most delicate, odours the sweetest and subtlest, harmonies the most soothing and the most stirring : the sunny glories of the day ; the pale Elysian grace of moonlight ; the lake, the mountain, the primeval forest, and the boundless ocean ; silent pinnacles of snow in one hemisphere, the marvels of tropical luxuriance in another ; the serenity of sunsets ; the sublimity of storms ; everything is bestowed in boundless profusion on the scene of our existence ; we can conceive or desire nothing more exquisite or perfect than what is round us every hour ; and our perceptions are so framed as to be consciously alive to all.*

*The provision made for our sensuous enjoyment is in over-flowing abundance ; so is that for the other elements of our complex nature. Who that has revelled in the opening ecstasies of a young imagination, or the rich marvels of the world of thought, does not confess that the intelligence has been dowered at least with as profuse a beneficence as the senses ? Who that has truly tasted and fathomed human love in its dawning and crowning joys has not thanked God for a felicity which indeed passeth understanding ? If we had set our fancy to picture a Creator occupied solely in devising delight for children whom he loved, we could not conceive one single element of bliss which is not here.*

THE SOCIAL CLUB.

LAWN TENNIS.

The Simonds' Tennis Club is now in full swing at Messrs. Freebody's, Caversham Bridge, and with the exceptionally fine weather during the last month all courts in the meadow have been fully occupied every evening, not to mention the many spectators who line along the fence, and judging from the remarks (complimentary and otherwise), that frequently drift to the players they evidently find much to interest them.

We are pleased to welcome several new members to the Club, and it is felt that not only is interest keener this season, but the standard of the play seems to have improved also.

Much of the success of the Club is due to the indefatigable labours of Miss Prosser, the popular Hon. Secretary, who has the warmest thanks of the players.

The proposition that a Singles and Doubles Tournament be held was enthusiastically received by all, and the results of the draws are given :—

DOUBLES TOURNAMENT.

	Miss Harris and Mr. Doe	}
	<i>v.</i>	
	The Misses E. Prosser and Blackall	}
	Miss Rule and Mrs. Jelley	
	<i>v.</i>	
Miss Perrin and Miss Prior		}
<i>v.</i>		
Miss A. Prosser and Mr. Saunders		}
Miss Mason and Miss Fullbrook		
<i>v.</i>		
Miss Weller and Mr. A. Chanin		}
<i>v.</i>		
	Miss Babbage and Mr. H. Prosser	}
	Miss L. Burnham and Mr. Freeman	
	<i>v.</i>	
	Miss Burnham and Mr. L. C. Bennett	

SINGLES TOURNAMENT.

<i>Handicap.</i>			
Scr.	Miss Prosser	}	}
	<i>v.</i>		
Scr.	Miss Harris	}	}
Scr.	Mrs. Jelley		
	<i>v.</i>		
R. 15	Miss Weller	}	}
O. 15	Miss Fullbrook		
	<i>v.</i>		
O. 15	Miss E. F. Prosser	}	}
R. 15	Miss L. Burnham		
	<i>v.</i>		
Scr.	Miss Burnham	}	}
O. 30			
	Mr. J. B. Doe	}	}
	<i>v.</i>		
O. 15	Mr. F. W. Freeman	}	}
O. 15	Mr. Saunders		
	<i>v.</i>		
O. 15	Mr. A. Chanin	}	}
R. 15	Miss Babbage		
	<i>v.</i>		
O. 30	Mr. H. Prosser	}	}
Scr.	Miss Mason		
	<i>v.</i>		
O. 30	Mr. L. C. Bennett	}	}
O. 15	Miss Rule		
	<i>v.</i>		
Scr.	Miss Blackall	}	}
R. 30	Miss Prior		
	<i>v.</i>		
O. 30	Miss Perrin		

Mr. Doe and Mr. Perrin were the handicappers.

CRICKET.

The Cricket season has opened rather disastrously as far as results go. The First Team, at the time of writing, have played two games and lost both. The Second Eleven did not open their programme until the 21st May, and, as our report has to be in

the printer's hands before that date, we cannot give results of games played on that date.

Our first encounter was with Factory "B." We batted first on a fast wicket, but, owing to lack of practice, could not score according to our strength. In fact, after Croom had given a good start, wickets fell fast and 6 were down for 54. Then Mr. Wadhams and Mr. Phipps became associated and put on 34 before being parted; the former's score was our best, he reaching 40 before mistiming one. As time was getting on we declared with our total at 114 for 9.

The Factory opening pair, Tipping and Drown, were full of confidence and gradually wore down the bowling, and they remained together to knock off the necessary runs, the winning hit being made about five minutes to time. We completed the full time, thus enabling Drown to complete his fifty, Tipping having accomplished that feat some time earlier.

Our next match was with Wargrave "B." Here again our batting failed lamentably; all told, we only managed to scrape 41, and Rumens was the only one to reach double figures. For a time it looked as if we were going to pull the game out of the fire, for Croom and Mancey were bowling exceptionally well, and we had five of their men out for 29. Some steady batting and some loose work in the field altered the complexion of things entirely. In all four catches were dropped and a couple of possibles misjudged. However it was all in the game. E. Drew made 42 and Froud and Squibb contributed 15 and 12 respectively, our opponents scoring 97 altogether.

Our remaining matches this month are with Heckfield and Mattingley at Reading, and Mr. Harry's team at Hackwood Park, Basingstoke. We hope to be able to record a series of victories in the next issue of THE GAZETTE.

SEVEN BRIDGES.	
A. E. Croom, c. Drown, b.	
Frieland ... ..	19
A. G. Rider, b. Warwick ...	9
G. H. Mancey, b. Warwick ...	2
H. Osborne, b. Frieland ...	4
F. Bartholomew, run out ...	1
J. Rumens, b. Warwick ...	4
J. H. Wadhams, b. Frieland ...	40
E. S. Phipps, b. Butler ...	12
C. H. Perrin, c. Lewendon, b.	
Butler ... ..	7
J. W. Jelley, not out ...	2
F. Collins, did not bat.	
Extras ... ..	14
Total (9 wickets) ...	114

BISCUIT FACTORY "B."	
Tipping, not out ... ..	70
Drown, not out ... ..	52
Frieland, Holmes, Butler, Pike,	
Levy, Gordon, Warwick,	
Lewendon and Hibbird did	
not bat.	
Extras ... ..	3
Total (no wicket) ...	125

SEVEN BRIDGES.		WARGRAVE "B."	
A. E. Croom, b. Hamilton ...	1	F. Pope, b. Mancey ... ..	1
H. Osborne, c. Sangford, b.		S. Bennett, c. Burton, b. Mancey	3
Froud ... ..	4	E. Raby, b. Croom ... ..	2
A. G. Rider, b. Hamilton ...	0	C. Froud, run out ... ..	15
T. Bartholomew, c. Pope, b.		A. R. Hamilton, b. Croom ...	0
Froud ... ..	3	E. Drew, b. Mancey ... ..	42
G. H. Mancey, c. and b. Hamilton	3	H. Squibb, c. Rider, b. Croom...	12
J. W. Jelley, c. Bennett, b.		C. Brown, c. Rider, b. Jelley ...	7
Froud ... ..	9	A. Langford, b. Collins ... ..	5
J. Rumens, b. Hamilton ...	12	J. Reynolds, not out ... ..	2
R. P. Burton, b. Hamilton ...	2	L. Brown, b. Collins ... ..	0
C. H. Perrin, c. and b. Froud ...	0		
F. S. Hawkins, run out ...	3		
F. Collins, not out ... ..	3	Extras... ..	8
Extras ... ..	1		
Total ... ..	41	Total ... ..	97

(Cricket continued on page 479).

#### THE LATE MR. WILLIAM ALFRED LEE.

It is with regret we report the passing of a valued and respected employee of the Firm, who died after a brief illness on the 22nd instant. Mr. W. A. Lee entered the services of H. & G. Simonds, Ltd., in March, 1891, from which time his duties were entirely applied to the requirements of the Wine and Spirit Department of The Brewery.



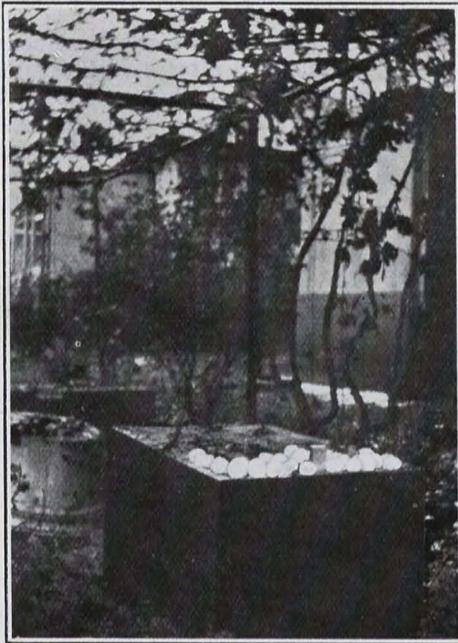
Amongst his colleagues he was universally liked and respected ; he was a competent, trusted, and reliable servant, and his loyalty and uprightness will leave an inspiring example.

To his wife and family we tender our sympathy and condolence.

The funeral took place at the Reading Cemetery on May 27th, and was preceded by a Memorial Service held at King's Road Chapel at which a large number of his fellow employees were present to pay the last tribute of respect.

Mr. F. C. Hawkes represented the Directors. Those representing the Office Department were Mr. H. L. Chaplin, Mr. A. A. Jordan and Mr. S. Hinton, while the Cellar Department was represented by Mr. A. H. Aust, Mr. A. Tigwell, Mr. C. Gray, Mr. L. Collier, Mr. E. Day, Mr. A. Franklin and Mr. E. Palmer.

“ SOME ” HAILSTONES.



A reader of the "Hop Leaf Gazette" in Pretoria sends us the above picture of some hailstones "as large as golf balls" which fell in that place in March. Many windows were broken.

SWAN SITTING UNDER BREWERY WALL.



This photograph is a first attempt at photography by one of Mr. Wheeler's cellar staff, and is a picture of a sitting swan by the Kennet side under the Brewery wall. We congratulate the photographer on his very successful effort.

## BRANCHES.

## SALISBURY.

The photograph of the late Mr. Arthur Simonds brought back many half-forgotten recollections of the old "Brewery days," and his association with them. He appeared almost to step out of the page. May we pay a small but most sincere and respectful tribute to his "humanity." We are proud to have a permanent likeness of such a gentleman.

With the thermometer keeping high, trade prospects rise accordingly, and the increasing demands for "S.B." cause that feeling of elation which most Branch and Brewery staffs have, when they know that their labours are not in vain. "Nothing pleases like success," and as by now the Wiltshire folk have formed the same opinion of "S.B." the tide is coming in, down Sarum way.

## "ONIONS ON RACKETS."

The above almost moved us to tears. We suggest that the safer way would be to get hold of your opponents' shoes, and give them "a good doing." Many a slip then between the serve and the net.

We appreciated the tennis tips of "C.H.P.," and to inwardly digest and follow them is a better road to a steady advancement in the game, than mere "slamming." To hasten is to go slow, as it is in all branches of sport.

"Over the net and away" (from your opponent) will inevitably defeat the "pace" of most of our modern "McLoughlins," providing that the player has that one vital characteristic of the game—the right temperament.

"C.H.P." will doubtless agree that a lack of this spoils more young players than any stroke defects.

To play with, and watch, better players is always worth while, and a willingness to be "always ready to learn," is the golden rule which should be inscribed on every racket.

## SALISBURY RACES.

Everyone loves a good horse. Some folks, alas, are sweet on "bad 'uns." At our May Meeting both the sheep and the goats are to be seen, and admired. To separate them is quite another matter.

Our old confrere, Mr. W. G. Adams, who was for some time (before taking over the Swansea Branch) Chief Clerk here, was very fond of trying; and dearly liked to spend a few hours trying to "find 'em."

Many of the Ring's "loud speakers" must have replenished their "batteries" at his expense, we fear, but this did not deter him from their company, and having another go. We trust that in our distant Dominion he is nowadays enjoying better health than when we last had news.

We again were favoured with the order for the Meeting, and our old and well-known patron, Mr. J. Salter, knows, by now, that the name "Simonds" is a sure guarantee to "the boys" that the contents of the barrels are worth calling for. What's in a name? Ask these gentlemen!

Many of the locals find keen enjoyment in watching the animated scenes, but most of all love to see the aristocrats (equal) of the turf in action, and feel the thrill of a good race.

Many famous classic winners have won their first bracket on Salisbury Race Plain, in their two-year-old days. One can see even now, in imagination, such great animals as The Tetrarch, Lady Josephine, Coronach, and many such, coming up the hill, with the field stretched out behind.

If to have watched the "Sport of Kings" on a clear afternoon, on these Wiltshire Downs (amid a perfect picture of old England's valleys and hills), and to have quaffed some of the real Berkshire brew in the intervals, does not satisfy, then indeed we are hard to please!

## SWANSEA.

Once again the day has arrived to forward our little quota in an honest endeavour to keep up a lively interest in our HOP LEAF GAZETTE, which we consider is growing more popular with each issue.

The articles from Gibraltar, Malta, and on that never-to-be-forgotten place "Kantara" (which is especially remembered by all the Ex-Service men at this Branch, who, in passing through this "Oasis" of the desert, enjoyed many happy hours there), were, amongst others, very much enjoyed.

We cannot let this issue pass without referring to the splendid achievement of Cardiff City in bringing the much coveted F.A. Cup to "Little Wales" for the first time in its history, and presume

that next season its name will have altered to something different than the "English Cup."

The following article, "Moderation," by our friend "J.L.," will, we hope, prove interesting to our readers, and will be continued in our notes for the July edition.

#### MODERATION.

There is a proverb which says, *Medio tutissimus ibis* ("The medium is the safest course"); but it has not always been borne in mind either by philosophers themselves who adduced the proverb or by the great thinkers of the western world, who have often advanced theories, principles and cults of an extraordinarily extreme nature: as when the epicurians sought the entire gratification of desire and denied themselves no pleasure, and the ascetic stoics and puritans who permitted themselves none: who sought to suppress desire and denied themselves all. Both extremists. Carrying things to extremities—amiability may, through intemperance, become indifference to wrong; contentment, stagnation; the earnest man becomes violent and the man inspired with the conception of heavenly liberty degenerates to that of a libertine; the thrifty become misers and the religiously inspired fanatics.

It is the extremism in everything that is the evil. Moderation I find described in the dictionary as, "Calmness of mind, temperance, moral restraint." And, looking up "Temperance," I find, "Moderation, sobriety." Why "temperance" reformers and advocates so call themselves I do not know, for temperance is not complete abolitionism or total abstinence. It is anything but excess one way or the other.

It is not the use of any one thing that becomes a vice, but the abuse. If extremism is a vice then it is also, according to Plato, ignorance, for Plato held the theory that vice after all is but ignorance. One of the "Four Cardinal Virtues" of Plato's ideal state was "Temperance, the attribute of the individual citizen," and the Greek word used both by Plato and Aristotle for temperance means "Self-control, moral restraint, self-knowledge; a well-balanced life."

The success, happiness and usefulness of life depend almost entirely upon the practice of temperance. Wise and thoughtful people will readily admit that no other virtue means so much in the formation of force and strength of character as does this "holding of the mean between two extremes."

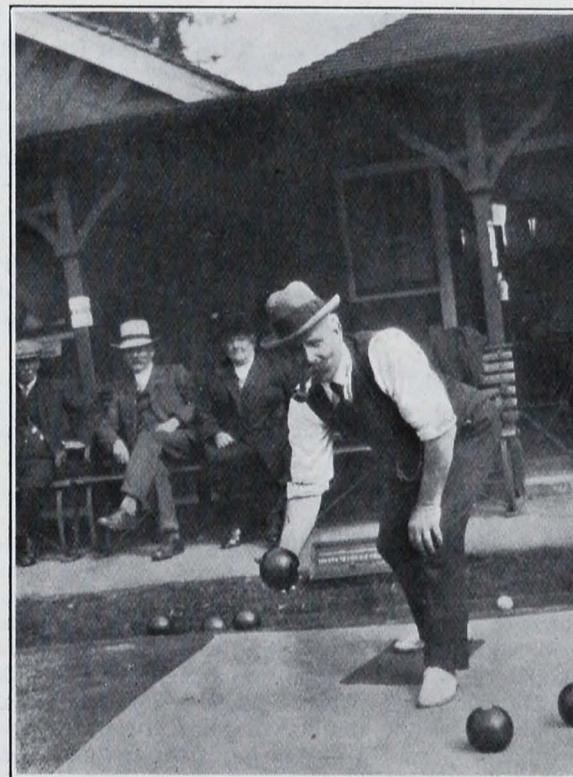
(To be continued.)

#### LONDON.

We congratulate Woolwich Branch on being presented with our few notes in the May issue.

Cricket having commenced at the Oval, we have as usual stocked all Bars, and, given a continuance of fine weather, we are looking forward to big business.

Business continues good in London, with a steady increase. Our beers are on sale at Newmarket Racecourse. Should any of our friends be visiting Epsom Races we trust they will be on the look-out for the sign of the "Hop Leaf." There should be no difficulty in obtaining our beers on the course. We have the sole supply to the "Downs Hotel," a noted Free House on Epsom Downs. S.B.A. and other bottled and draught beers will be on sale throughout the Meeting.



Mr. W. T. Miller playing Bowls.

Mr. E. Bowyer, the "Albion" Free House, City Road, N.I., will be holding his usual Summer Outing by taking a number of his customers and our friends to Newbury Races to further patronize Simonds' beers.

Mr. W. T. Miller, an old employee of the Firm, this year completes 38 years' service. Occasionally indulges in a game of bowls, the photograph being taken in Kennington Park.

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#### OXFORD.

We have nothing of any moment to report at present. Trade continues good, thanks to the "S.B." weather we have experienced lately.

It may interest Mr. G. A. Wells, Mine Host of the "Borough Arms," Hungerford (apropos his letter in last month's HOP LEAF GAZETTE), to know that the name (Mustapha) is by no means a rarity among West Africans. The writer had the honour of serving with the West African Frontier Force during the late war, both in Nigeria and in what was German East Africa, and he can assure Mr. Wells that there are several Hausa and other soldiers in the Northern Nigerian Battalions bearing this name. Indeed, the writer's own Company contained two Mustaphas in its personnel. One was a bugler and the other a private. To avoid confusion one was entered in the Company roll as Mustapha One and the other as Mustapha Two.

So, like Simonds' "S.B.," if you have one you Mustapha nother!

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#### SHOVE-HA'PENNY AT WOODSTOCK.

##### PRESENTATION OF CUP AND MEDALS.

The game of shove-ha'penny has during the past year found many new adherents in Woodstock, and the competition promoted by the Woodstock Shove-ha'penny League has been taken up with such enthusiasm that those responsible for the formation of the League need have no doubts as to its future. The final, played off recently, was an exciting game, the Captain of "The Crown" team just giving his side a victory over "The Queen's Own" after a draw. At the "King's Arms" the

first annual dinner of the League was held, and a silver cup (presented by Mr. Frank Gray) and medals (given by the Mayor) were presented. The Chair was taken by the Mayor (Councillor J. Steele), supported by Mr. Frank Gray (President), and Messrs. C. Dennis (Hon. Secretary) and H. Woodward (Hon. Treasurer), there being about 50 present.

The Chairman, after the Loyal Toast, proposed the health of their President, and said that without Mr. Gray their League would not have done much, for it was he who had presented the cup to be competed for year by year, which would keep the League going. They also had to thank Mr. Gray for coming specially from London to be with them that evening.

Mr. Gray expressed his pleasure at being present to spend a jolly evening with them—his friends and neighbours. He had learned that the institution of the League and the presentation of the cup had done much to create good fellowship by bringing people together, which he considered very important. He attached a great deal of importance to any kind of sport, and in England it played a prominent part in the national life. It gave him great pleasure to present the cup to the "Crown" team, whom he congratulated on their success.

Amid cheers Mr. Gray presented the cup to Mr. J. Stroud (Captain), who suitably replied. The Mayor presented medals to the members of the team, Messrs. J. Stroud, J. Baines, G. Buckingham, C. Cooper, A. Godfrey and B. Howard. The two reserves were Messrs. D. Moles and F. Whitlock.

Mr. C. Buckingham proposed "The Mayor," and said he had found that Councillor Steele was always ready to take part in anything connected with Woodstock. They all respected their Mayor, who was a "jolly good sort" and did what he could for all of them. It was very generous of him to present the medals.

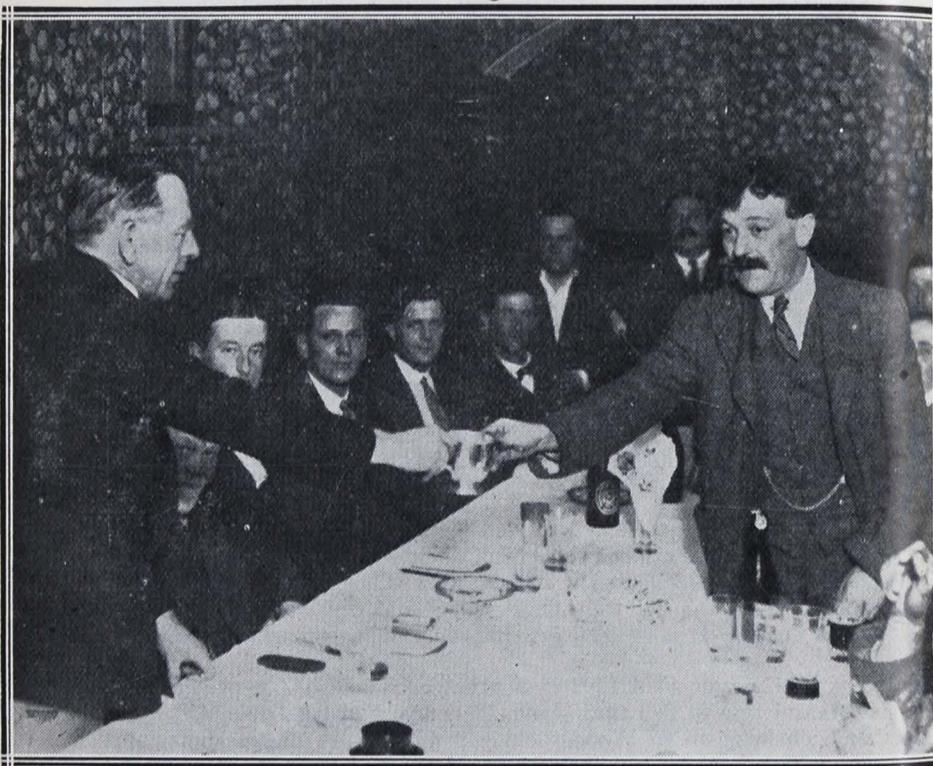
The Mayor said it was a great pleasure to be present, and a greater one to feel that shove-ha'penny had been taken up with such enthusiasm in Woodstock. It was a poor man's sport, and one which both young and old could enjoy.

Mr. E. Coles, giving the toast of "The Woodstock Shove-ha'penny League," said the League had flourished, and great credit was due to their energetic Secretary, Mr. Charles Dennis. (Hear, hear.) Through the generosity of Mr. Gray and the Mayor the competition for the cup and medals had been very keen, and the final was a close thing. Next year he would like to see the

local villages drawn into the competition—a suggestion which the Committee might consider.

The toasts of "The Landlord," "Visitors," "Entertainers," and "The Host and Hostess," were proposed by Messrs. R. Morley, C. Dennis, S. Upstone and H. Woodward respectively. A musical programme was also rendered by members of the company.

#### PRESENTATION OF WOODSTOCK SHOVE-HA'PENNY CUP.



The first annual dinner of the Woodstock Shove-Ha'penny League. The photo shows Mr. Frank Gray presenting the silver cup, of which he is donor, to Mr. J. Stroud, captain of "The Crown" team.

[By courtesy of the "Oxford Journal Illustrated."

#### THE TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

Now that the Football season has expired and been decently "laid to rest" we have no other sport items to record. Up to the present we have not been able to field a Cricket team, but we have hopes that we shall eventually be able to form one.

The extensive alterations to The Brewery have been commenced and the work of pulling down the buildings to be replaced is well under way. The offices have been evacuated, and the Staff are now established in the old barley floor over the late stables, the horses having wished us a final farewell. The barley floor makes a splendid temporary abode with plenty of room.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

Devonshire, the second largest County in the kingdom, is bounded on the North by the Bristol Channel and the South by the English Channel. The Western boundary, separating it from Cornwall, stretches almost in a straight line from the River Tamar in the South to Hartland Point in the North; and the Blackdown Hills mark the Eastern limit.

The general features of the surface of the County present a constant succession of hills and valleys. Approaching from the East the hills, rounded at their tops and cultivated to the highest point, slope gently down to the rich valleys below, skirted with luxuriant woods and coppices. Farther West, extensive tracts of moorland and barren wastes divide attention with meadows and fertile uplands. The land is intersected with streams innumerable, which flow from the high hills through deep ravines to the sea on the North and South Coasts. In the heart of the County an extensive upheaval of rocks has resulted in a tract of wild country, incapable of cultivation, twenty-eight miles by twenty-six in extent, known as the Dartmoor Forest. The surface is generally represented by rough granite boulders of varying size, here and there piled up to a considerable height and terminating at the summit in masses of fantastic shape called Tors. The individuality of these Tors gave rise to distinctive names being conferred upon those which have prominence. The highest point of the moor is Yes Tor, which rises 2,000 feet above the level of the sea, on the Northern slope of which is situated the Royal Artillery Practice Camp of Okehampton.

In striking contrast to the rough and desolate aspect of the moor its surroundings are in places exquisitely soft and beautiful. The little streams, whose birth is in the water-springs on the highest spots, soon acquire volume and force, and in their downward course seem to have ploughed their way through hill and rock, forming deep ravines strewn with boulders and debris from the moor. These ravines, sheltered and moist, develop a surprising growth of greenery, in which ferns mostly predominate, whilst trees and shrubs overarch the streams. Fingle Glen in the South and Lydford Gorge in the North may be mentioned as examples which, for picturesque beauty, can scarcely be surpassed; whilst Buckland Woods and Holne Chase, on a more imposing scale, present scenes of loveliness and grandeur unrivalled of their kind.

The Blackdown Hills on the Eastern extremity of the County are an extension of the ridge which runs through the middle of the country, familiarly known as the "backbone of [England]." These hills are barren tracts except for the short grass.

Between Honiton and Exeter lies one of the richest vales in the kingdom, and the latter city is approached through another valley—the Valley of the Exe—wherein the pastures betoken the wealth of the soil. Near Exeter, from the higher lands, a beautiful picture is presented by the woods of Haldon and Powderham, shadowed in the estuary of the Exe and flanked by the sea and coast line.

The tract of country to the South of Dartmoor, from Torbay to Plymouth Sound, is named the South Hams. The district includes the towns of Kingsbridge, Newton Abbot and Totnes, and is exceedingly fertile. Sheltered from cold winds by the great moor and having the sea bordering the South side the climate is genial and mild; so much so that at the little town of Salcombe on the sea coast the orange and myrtle flourish in the open air. The South Hams has sometimes been called the garden of Devonshire, and also gives the name to a breed of cattle of large size and noted qualities for dairy purposes; a breed, however, quite distinct from the red cattle of Devon.

The Tamar, which separates Devon from Cornwall, has its rise at Moorwenstow. Its tributaries are numerous and include the Deer, the Lyd, the Carey, the Lew and the Thistlebrook. Finally, it receives the Tavy below Bere Ferrers, and, in increased volume, expands into the Hamoaze at Devonport and finds an outlet in Plymouth Sound.

#### THE LIGHTER SIDE.

Everything was in readiness for the marriage ceremony, and both the bridegroom and the best man had arrived at the church in plenty of time. The former, however, was uneasy.

"What's worryin' ye, Tamson?" asked the best man. "Ha'e ye lost the ring?"

The other gazed at his friend's attire and air of gay bachelordom, then sighed.

"Na," he answered despondently, "the ring's safe enough, mon, but I've lost ma wild enthusiasm."

#### FOOTBALL.

APRIL 27TH.	Goals.	Goals.
Ford Raleigh ... ..	4 v. Simonds' A.F.C. ... ..	1
Match abandoned after half-time owing to J. Painter being injured.		
APRIL 30TH.		
Royal Army Service Corps ... ..	5 v. Simonds' A.F.C. ... ..	1
MAY 14TH.		
Octagon Brewery ... ..	1 v. Simonds' A.F.C. ... ..	7

The total of games played for the season is 21. Results:—13 won, 2 drawn, 6 lost. Goals for 93, against 69.

#### BRIGHTON.

Being between seasons there is little to report for this month.

A few weeks ago Brighton was favoured with an unofficial visit from Her Majesty The Queen, who came to visit the Royal Pavilion, the residence of her ancestors. This handsome building was built by King George IV for his seaside palace, and is well worth a visit, the ornately decorated rooms being a great attraction to the town. It is the property of the Corporation, and is greatly in demand for dinners, balls, and other social functions. A more recent attraction, especially for the kiddies, is the Boating Pool, and neighbouring Sunken Gardens, a picture of the former being lent for publication by the Brighton Publicity Department.

It is not too early to make arrangements for your holiday, and Brighton is at its best in June for those who have to take their holidays early, when the long evenings are with us.

When in Brighton do not forget our hotel, "The Royal Oak," in St. James's Street, where all H. & G. Simonds' specialities are obtainable.

Anyone requiring information about Brighton has only to write to Castle Square, where we are at your service.



Brighton—Boating Pool and Sunken Gardens.

#### GIBRALTAR.

Having nothing else of importance to write about in this month's issue we will, as promised, continue our historical contribution.

In 1502, after mature reflection on the part of the Spanish Monarchs, an annexation to the Crown was finally determined on, recourse being had for an explanation of its resumption to the Sovereign Seigniorial Rights, and Gibraltar was annexed to the Crown of Castille.

Queen Isabella of Spain died in 1504 and Castille was again threatened with revolution, during which Don Juan de Guzman, Duke of Medina Sidonia, attempted to repossess himself of Gibraltar, which he invested and blockaded for many months, but, finding there was little disposition to surrender, he raised the siege, of which this was the tenth. For the conduct of the inhabitants on this occasion Gibraltar received the title of "Most Loyal."

The value set on Gibraltar is strongly expressed in the Will of Queen Isabella in 1504, when she urged its continual care to her successors.

The close connection between Gibraltar, Seville and Granada as landmarks in Spanish History is most interesting from the fact that Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of the New World, watched the surrender of the Moors of Granada under Abu Abdalla (Bohaddil) on the 4th January, 1492, to the arms of Ferdinand Isabella. It is at Granada that Columbus's body now rests. It was from Seville that he sailed on his great adventure, and it is also there that the library of his son, Fernando Columbus, is still preserved.

It was in 1598 that the last relics of the Moorish Race were expelled from Spain, and Gibraltar was under the domination of that country until the year 1704, not, however, without witnessing some obstinate struggles, once owing to an attack by Corsairs and at other times due to internal dissensions.

During the great war of the Spanish Succession, which commenced in 1701, Gibraltar was again taken after a siege of only three days. This was the eleventh siege and was completed by a squadron under the command of Sir George Rooke on the 24th July, 1704. From that time the English Flag has waved triumphantly, although not unmolested, over this inestimably important fortress—for the year did not pass away without an attempt by the Spaniards, in conjunction with the French, to recover what was now by common consent acknowledged to be one of the most important keys of Europe. Although this siege, which was the twelfth and lasted more than six months, was unsuccessful the fortress sustained considerable damage and cost the besiegers 10,000 men.

It was during this siege that a party of 500 volunteers, under Colonel Figueroa (who had ascended the East side of the Rock by a path called the Senda del Pastor, which was shewn them by a Gibraltar goatherd named Susarte, and had hidden themselves in St. Michael's Cave), passed over Charles V.'s wall the next morning and surprised and put to the sword the Middle Hill Guard, but were overthrown and nearly all killed by the Grenadiers of the Garrison under Prince Henry of Darmstadt. Seventy thousand shot and eight thousand shells were thrown into the Garrison during this siege, and the loss to the fortress being 400 men.

As the Editor has assured us these little historical write-ups are appreciated by the readers of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE they will be continued in a future issue.

A large Fair is being held here this year, commencing on May 11th and continuing for some fourteen days. It is expected that people from all over Spain will be present for this event. Just at the present the Alameda Parade presents a picture of great activity, and it is hoped that this Fair will give a stimulus to the trade of Gibraltar.

The following photo was taken of the funeral procession of the late Lieut.-Colonel J. S. FitzGerald, passing Government House, Gibraltar.



Gibraltar—Funeral of the late Lieut.-Col. FitzGerald.

#### PORTSMOUTH.

There are several big ships still in port here despite the fact that the summer cruise of the Atlantic Fleet began this week. Amongst the new ships to arrive here are H.M.S. *Nelson*, H.M.S. *Ambuscade* and H.M.S. *Amazon*.

Southsea looks like having a busy season; visitors are already arriving in this sunny city. We shall be pleased to see any of our old friends from other Branches. We are glad to see that Farnborough have chosen Portsmouth for their day's outing, and we trust they will have a really good time when here.

Some of our clerks are commencing their early morning "dips" in the "briny foam," but they miss one familiar figure owing to the absence of Mr. A. Bennett. We expect he also misses this early morning recreation.

#### FOOTBALL.

Everyone knows that Portsmouth has said "good-bye" to Reading in regard to League football, and are proud of the fact that they are the first team South of London to play in the First Division football. The following figures make rather interesting reading as regards Portsmouth winning promotion from Manchester City on goal average:—

	Goals for.	Goals against.	Average.
Portsmouth	87	49	1.7755
Manchester City	108	61	1.7704

Portsmouth won by .0051.

	PORTSMOUTH.		MANCHESTER CITY.	
	Goals for.	Goals against.	Goals for.	Goals against.
If each team had scored another goal, Portsmouth would still have won.	88	49	109	61
	(1.7959 average)		(1.7868 average)	
If Manchester City had scored two more goals, making their victory 10 to nil, Manchester would have won.			110	61
			(1.8032 average)	
If Portsmouth had not had the goal scored against them, they would have beaten Manchester City even on a score of 10 to nil in favour of the latter.	87	48		
	(1.8125 average)			
If Portsmouth had had an additional goal scored against them, Manchester would have won on their score of 8 to nil.	87	50		
	(1.74 average)			

#### A BANKING STORY.

In the days when every few months a bank failed, the slightest rumour caused a panic.

In a small West Country bank, a rumour that the bank was failing had been circulated, and a run on the bank had commenced.

The Manager, although perfectly aware that the bank was solvent, was at his wits end, as the cash was running short, and

it would be two days before he could get more down from the Head Office in London. As a last hope, he ordered the clerk to heat some sovereigns on a shovel. The next countryman who came in to draw his balance was given these heated coins. Naturally they burnt his fingers, and he cried, "They're hot." "Well," said the Manager, "what can you expect, there has been such a run on the bank that we had to make some more money, and those are only just finished."

The countryman went out and told his friends that there was no need to worry, there would soon be plenty of money, as the whole bank staff were making it as fast as they possibly could.

#### SOUTHSEA WAVERLEY BOWLING CLUB.

This is a very flourishing and prosperous Club situated in the heart of Southsea, within ten minutes' walk of the Beach and Pier, and with a membership to-day of 360. Formerly known as the Saxe-Weimar Bowling Club, which was formed in 1896 with about 20 members, the Club building then and till three years ago was an iron structure, which cost originally £156. In 1924 a new building was erected at a cost of £4,000 and now, with its Bowling Green in fine condition, together with its spacious club room with its four billiard tables, card room, lounge and bar, it is generally admitted one of the, if not "the," finest Clubs of its kind in the County of Hants. It is quite a cosmopolitan Club for its members are of all shades of political opinion—but politics are tabooed—and all callings in life are in evidence.

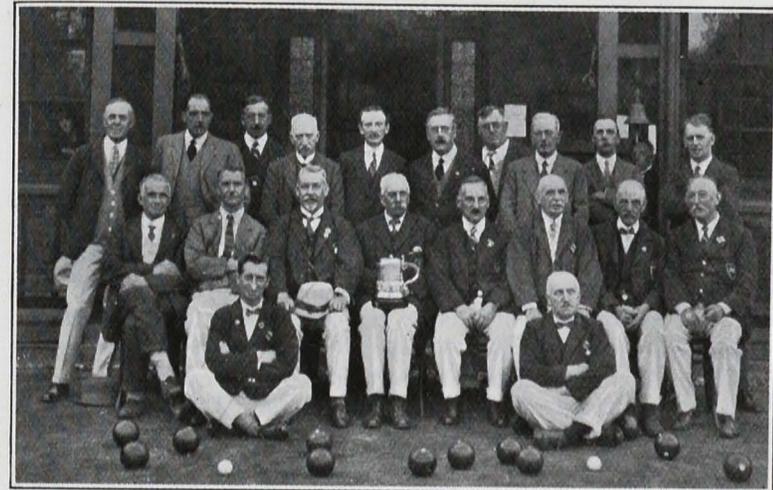
Its bowling members are keen enthusiasts of the game of Bowls, although this is only their fourth season playing the English Bowling Association game, the old heavily biased woods and the game appertaining to their use being in vogue till 1922. The members have shown their prowess in the new game for the Club has not only won the Portsmouth and District Bowling League Cup for two years in succession—1925, 1926—but last year two of its members won the Hants County Pairs Competition, whilst another member was the runner-up in the County Singles.

There is a history attached to the Bowling Green, for it was on this Green about thirty years ago a team of Australian players, brought here by that pioneer of the "now" E.B.A. game—Mr. Yelland—were defeated by the members of the S.W.B.C. with their curly woods.

The old Club's name, "The Saxe-Weimar," was so called after one of the Lieutenant Governors of Portsmouth, the late

Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, but at the start of the Great War its old name was obliterated and its present one substituted, the initials, however, remaining as before, S.W.B.C.

Visitors to Southsea are always welcome and monthly memberships are permissible.



Winners of the Portsmouth and District Bowling League and Cup,  
1925-1926.

#### FARNBOROUGH MILITARY DEPOT.

The Army Cup Final took place on Easter Monday in almost perfect weather. The opposing sides were the 2nd Batt. The Leicestershire Regiment *versus* R.A.O.C. (Hilsea). The result was a victory for "The Tigers" by two goals to one. Their Majesties The King and Queen attended, in the presence of 14,000 spectators.

Needless to say there were scenes of the wildest enthusiasm. Thousands of people lined the Queens Avenue to catch a glimpse of the Royal party.

The glorious month of June is always a busy one from a social point of view in the Aldershot Command. First of all the Tattoo is held, followed by the Command Horse Show and Military Displays.

The Aldershot Command Searchlight Tattoo, advertised as the finest of its kind, will take place on Rushmoor Arena on the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th June, 1927. Given anything like decent weather this year's production ought to break all records for that highly popular entertainment. On making enquiry it has been ascertained that the first of these Searchlight Tattoos was held in the grounds of Government House, Aldershot, in 1908, and it goes to prove how greatly the original idea has been developed. The parading of the bands in full dress under the beams of the searchlight was, indeed, a brilliant spectacle, but the dramatic presentation of actual warfare which is now a prominent feature of Tattoos had not been developed. The most exciting incident in those days was a fire-fighting and life-saving display by the Camp Brigade.

A visitor to Aldershot during the next few weeks might think that he had dropped back two or three centuries. The country around will be flooded with soldiers in the dress of Marlborough's time, replicas of the famous old standards will be seen aloft and old cannon will rumble through the streets once again. For the Battle of Blenheim, which is to be reproduced at The Aldershot Command Searchlight Tattoo, is now being rehearsed.

A new feature, which will greatly add to the comfort of patrons visiting the Tattoo from a distance, will be the "Dinner" marquee. Provision can be made for 500 dinners per night. In connection with this we have been selected to run a Dispense.

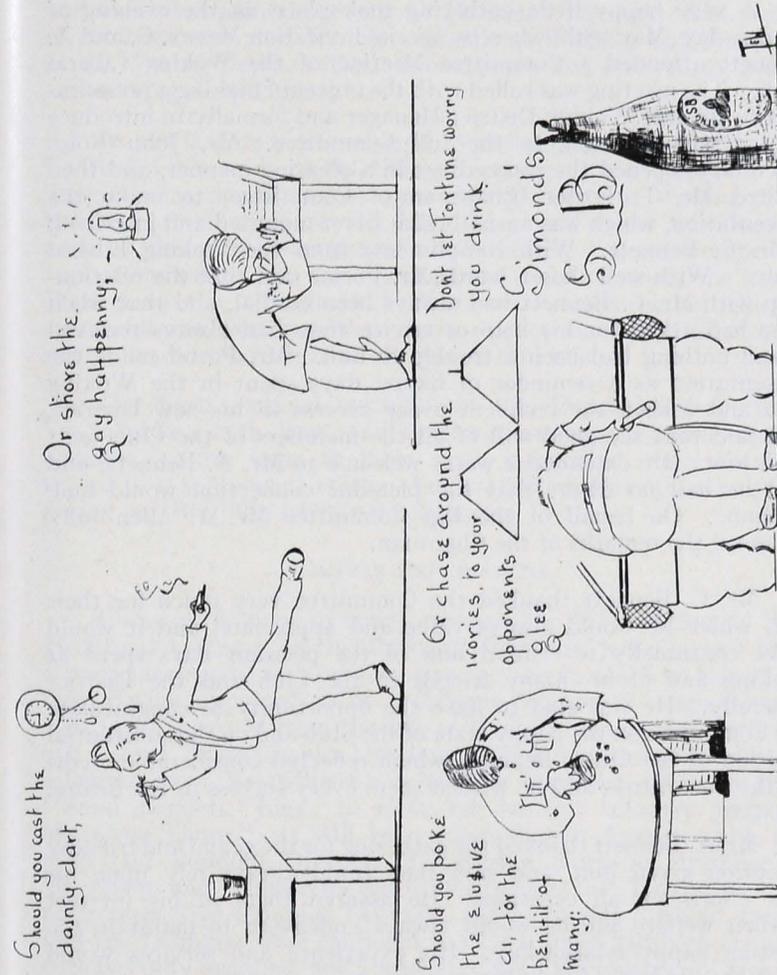
The Command Horse Show will be produced in the great arena at Rushmoor on the 28th, 29th and 30th June. Like the arena, the Horse Show itself takes on new features with each succeeding year. Last year it was christened by the Press "The Big Three," because the little "Horse Show" covered a Horse Show of normal extent, a Floral Exhibition that might have stood alone, and a Military Display. This year there has been added yet another feature, a "Hound Show."

The great Military Ride for the Duke of Connaught's Cup, which always attracts a goodly number of Continental Officers who have competed at Olympia, holds first place on the programme.

As in the case of the Tattoo, our Firm has been asked to supply the "Spiritual" needs of the thirsty. W.H.W.

#### THE PENALTIES OF FAME.

A tenant of ours residing not far from Wellington Street, Aldershot, and who is known as a "Globe Trotter," makes a suggestion that when forwarding the cricketing gear to Mustapha Belo you will send a request to him to change his name to "Mustapha S'Beero."



This interesting sketch, which speaks for itself, was loaned to us by the Sergeants' Mess, 3rd F. A. Brigade, Deepcut. It was drawn by a member of the Mess.

## WOKING.

## PRESENTATION TO MR. C. BENNETT.

A very happy little gathering took place on the evening of Wednesday, May 18th, when by special invitation Messrs. C. and A. Bennett attended a Committee Meeting of the Woking Liberal Club. The meeting was called with the object of making a presentation to the late Woking District Manager and formally to introduce the present Manager to the full Committee. Mr. John Roles (Secretary) opened the proceedings in a pleasing manner, and then invited Mr. T. Porter (Chairman of Committee) to make the presentation, which was an umbrella, silver mounted and inscribed: "Mr. C. Bennett. With compliments from the Woking Liberal Club." With well chosen words Mr. Porter said that the relationship with Mr. C. Bennett had always been cordial, and that when they had asked for his help or advice they had always received it and nothing had been a trouble to him. Mr. Porter made the presentation as a reminder of happy days spent in the Woking area and wished the recipient every success in his new District, and said that the good will of all the members of the Club went with him. He extended a warm welcome to Mr. A. Bennett, and said he had no doubt that the pleasant connection would long continue. On behalf of the Bar Committee Mr. A. Allen fully endorsed the remarks of the Chairman.

Mr. C. Bennett thanked the Committee very much for their gift, which he would always value and appreciate, and it would serve continually to remind him of the pleasant days spent at Woking and of his many friends in the Club and the District generally. He was glad to have the opportunity to congratulate the Committee on the happy state of the Club and on the substantial position of the Club's finances, which reflected considerable credit on the Committee, and he wished them every success in the future.

Mr. A. Bennett thanked the gathering for the genial and friendly reception given him, and said they could always rely upon his best efforts on all occasions. He assured them of his interest in their welfare and he would always endeavour to maintain the existing happy relationship. His experience and services would be at the disposal of the Club at all times.

## WOKING STORES.

We are pleased to record that Mr. S. C. Saunders of our Office Staff is now making good progress after undergoing a delicate and somewhat painful operation. He is now having a short period of convalescence, and his many friends at Woking, and especially at the Woking Depot, will be pleased to see him restored to health, and once again in harness.

In our last issue we referred to the activities of the Woking Football Club, and, at the time of making up our notes for the June edition, news has just come through that the Woking team has won the Surrey Senior Cup. The rival team was Redhill and, as the game was played at Guildford, a great number of supporters went from here by road and rail to witness the game. Well done the "Cardinals." May next season be an equally successful one, and may they again receive that splendid support which has been a feature of the games this year.

The Firm's annual outing from this Depot has been fixed for Saturday, 25th June, and Brighton has been selected on this occasion, so we hope to have some interesting impressions to record in a subsequent edition, but are taking this opportunity of giving our Brighton friends timely notice.

## CANVAS EXPERIENCES.

I was very sorry to learn, through the May edition of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE, of the illness of Mr. Frank Jefferies, as I have a particular regard for him, owing to the way in which he helped me out of what appeared to be a difficult position in August, 1914. I had just returned from the Isle of Wight in connection with the 4th Royal Warwickshire Regiment (Special Reserve) when a telegram from Mr. Gilbert reached our Southsea office, reading, "Send Bennett, Junr., to clear 1st London Infantry Brigade, Wareham Camp." It will be recalled that in August, 1914, the 56th (1st London) Division (T.A.) were down for training at Wareham and Lulworth, but immediately the Troops reached their respective Camping Grounds, the order was "About turn," and the Trainings were cancelled. All marquees had been erected, supplies duly installed, and I was faced with the prospect of picking up any labour available together with local transport, strike canvas, remove all stocks, and consign the whole from Wareham Station to Reading. It should be mentioned that at that time I had had little or no experience with canvas, so very naturally I started off on my mission feeling a little perplexed, for what seemed to me "Somewhere in Dorset." Mr. Gilbert with Mr. Perryer and

"Mac" had their hands full at Lulworth, about six miles out of Wareham, so I knew I could look for no assistance from them, and, moreover, "Mac" being a Reservist, it was expected that at any hour he would receive orders to report to his Unit.

Going down in the train, and, having to change at Eastleigh, I got into a compartment with several others, and after a time conversation started. To my great surprise and relief I found I was sitting opposite Mr. Jefferies, who had received instructions from Head Offices to meet me at Wareham.

The way in which that Camp was taken over was a revelation to me, and, as it was my first lesson in striking marquees, I have never forgotten the able and kindly services of Mr. Frank Jefferies. That he will have a speedy recovery is the sincere wish of one who has cause to be grateful.

Since that time I have had considerably more experience in Camp work generally, in company with Mr. Perryer from Southsea, so emergencies of a similar nature do not present quite the same difficulty now.

Like Mr. White, to whom Mr. Adams refers, Mr. Perryer is somewhat of a strategist on Camp work. One instance in particular comes to my mind at a Camp which shall be nameless. After having the assistance of a Fatigue Party for some time, and the necessary work completed, Mr. Perryer told them that they would find in the Canteen all the beer they wished to drink. Literally this was true, but I am afraid the impression conveyed was a "wrong 'un."

A.B.

#### WOOLWICH STORES.

As promised by us in last month's issue of THE GAZETTE, we propose giving a few details of Woolwich's wonderful Free Ferry, which is one of the finest in the country, and is worth one's while if in the district to thoroughly inspect. We here usually take our visitors to show them how transport is made between South and North Woolwich.

To one who is unfamiliar with the Ferry it would appear that the two paddle boats *Squires* (named after a prominent local gentleman) and *Gordon*, which cross and recross the river daily, are as broad as they are long. The approximate distance from pier to pier is 300 yards, and the time taken for the trip, which varies a little on account of the tide, is between five and ten minutes.

Passengers are taken on to the lower deck, and the top deck is reserved for vehicles of all kinds, as many as ten or a dozen lorries of good size being accommodated.

On a busy day thousands of passengers and vehicles are transported, and it is estimated that during the course of a year 5,500,000 passengers and 500,000 vehicles use this wonderful form of transport.

We take this opportunity to mention that our lorries are good "customers" of the free ferry, as all goods for Colchester cross the river in this way. Of course during the winter, when fogs are prevalent, the ferry boats are sometimes stopped, but we would like to mention that every endeavour is made by the excellent ferry staff to keep the boats running.

During these times, for traffic other than foot, it is necessary to use Blackwall Tunnel, which leads from Greenwich to Poplar, and, as many of our readers are probably aware, this journey is not relished very much, irrespective of the extra distance to be covered, approximately five miles.

For pedestrians there is an excellent tunnel under the river from the entrance to each pier; this is used by thousands of people when going to and from their various employments.

The writer recalls memories of war days, when the tunnel was used as a place of safety during air raids.

Coming back once again to the ferry, we would like to point out that this is maintained by the London County Council, as it is a recognized highway; a policeman is always on duty on the top deck.

The arrangements for loading vehicles is beyond praise, fairness being given to all. To some of our readers it will probably appear that confusion might take place, but we hasten to assure them that this is not so, as the staff keep a sharp look-out for anyone trying to take advantage of butting in.

It is interesting to state that there is only one class of vehicle which is ferried across alone, this being the petrol tank wagon; passengers, too, are barred on this journey. It is fortunate there are not too many of this class of vehicle about.

Although rather late, we would like to congratulate the 2nd Battalion The Leicestershire Regiment (The Tigers), now stationed in Colchester, on winning the Army F.A. Cup. We understand

one of our Managers sent a telegram of congratulation, which was much appreciated.

Of course the Leicesters were unlucky last year, as on that occasion they were finalists, so we feel sure the trophy was deserved this year.

It is with regret we read of the indisposition of Mr. Frank Jefferies (of the Canvas Department) and we trust ere this he is well on the road to recovery.

One of the crew of a big liner chanced to pick up a menu card and, seeing at the top, "Table d'hote," inquired of one of his mates, "What does this 'ere mean, Joe?"

Joe scratched his head. "I can't make nothing of it," he said. "Let's go to old Jem, he's a scolard, and sure to know."

Old Jem enlightened them. "Well, look 'ere, mates, it's like this 'ere," he said. "Them swells down in the saloon have some soup, a bit of fish, a bit of this, a bit of that, and a bit of summat else, and calls it 'table dottie.' We have 'table dottie,' only we mixes it all together and calls it Irish stew!"

#### FARNBOROUGH.

E. Crutchley of our office staff, Captain of the North Farnborough Junior Imperial F.C., will have the pleasure of receiving the "Wolmer" Cup from Lord Wolmer, M.P. for this Parliamentary Division, at a meeting of the local Junior Imperial League to be held in Aldershot. The North Farnborough "Imps" have had a most successful season, and, in addition to being their popular "skipper," E. Crutchley has been their most consistent scorer; his position is inside-left.

B. Lancaster, one of our bottlers, only just missed lifting a medal at the end of the Football season. Farnborough, for whom he plays in the half-back line, were runners-up to the 2nd Batt. K.R.R.C. in "B" Section, Aldershot Junior League, after a most exciting finish.

Our Cricket Club has not made a very auspicious start this season, losing their first two games to the Sergeants' Mess, 1st A.A. Brigade, R.A., and "X" Company, 2nd Batt. K.R.R.C., respectively. Being unable to use the Rectory Road Recreation

Ground till June we were unable to play the return game with the Sergeants' Mess, 1st A.A. Brigade, R.A., on May 14th, and have postponed it to June 8th, making it an evening fixture. "X" Company, 2nd Batt. K.R.R.C., stepped into the breach, and we play the return with them on June 22nd, also an evening match. The following are the scores for the two matches played—

SATURDAY, MAY 7TH.

*Sergeants' Mess, 1st A.A. Brigade R.A.*

R.S.M. Godwin, c. Coleman, b. Paice ... ..	2
Sergt. Jennings, b. Paice	3
Sergt. Bradley, c. Herrington, b. Paice ... ..	8
Sergt. Slack, l.b.w., b. McCulley	29
B.S.M. Calvert, run out ... ..	22
Sergt. Smith, c. Gosney, b. Lancaster ... ..	8
B.Q.M.S. Fraser, b. Lancaster	1
Sergt. Goulding, hit wicket, b. Paice ... ..	4
B.Q.M.S. Barnes, run out ... ..	5
Sergt. Passmore, not out ... ..	12
S.-Sergt. Rose, c. Coleman, b. Bridger ... ..	7
Extras ... ..	10
Total ... ..	111

*H. & G. Simonds' (Farnboro' Branch)*

L. Coleman, b. Fraser ... ..	2
R. Paice, l.b.w., b. Calvert ... ..	7
E. Gosney, b. Fraser ... ..	24
R. Herrington, b. Fraser ... ..	4
T. Kent, c. and b. Fraser ... ..	0
B. Lancaster, run out ... ..	10
Conolly, run out ... ..	7
Jones, b. Bradley ... ..	1
J. McCulley, b. Rose ... ..	2
W. Thoday, not out ... ..	0
W. Bridger, c. Godwin, b. Rose	3
Extras ... ..	1
Total ... ..	61

Won by Sergeants' Mess, 1st A.A. Brigade, R.A., by 50 runs.

SATURDAY, MAY 14TH.

*"X" Co., 2nd Batt. K.R.R.C.*

Bugler Preston, b. Gale ... ..	2
Bandsman Foster, c. A. Gosney, b. B. Lancaster ... ..	0
A.-Bandsman Fletcher, b. Gale ... ..	4
Bandsman Woolmore, c. Coleman, b. Gale ... ..	0
Lce.-Cpl. Wild, c. and b. B. Lancaster ... ..	0
Lce.-Cpl. Dove, b. B. Lancaster ... ..	0
Bugler F. Teague, b. B. Lancaster ... ..	2
A.-Bandsman Cotton, b. Gale ... ..	0
Bugler J. Teague, c. Paice, b. B. Lancaster ... ..	0
A.-Bandsman Lawrence, b. Gale ... ..	0
Signaller Bellchamber, not out ... ..	0
Extras ... ..	5
Total ... ..	13

Second Innings ... .. 45

*H. & G. Simonds' (Farnborough Branch)*

W. Gale, b. Wild ... ..	1
L. Coleman, b. Woolmore ... ..	0
G. Lancaster, run out ... ..	0
R. Paice, c. Foster, b. Woolmore ... ..	0
E. Gosney, l.b.w., b. Wild ... ..	3
B. Lancaster, b. Woolmore ... ..	1
R. Herrington, b. Wild ... ..	1
J. McCulley, run out ... ..	2
F. Howlett, b. Wild ... ..	1
A. Gosney, b. Woolmore ... ..	4
W. Thoday, not out ... ..	0
Extras ... ..	2
Total ... ..	15

Second Innings ... .. 28

Won by "X" Co., 2nd Batt. K.R.R.C. by 15 runs.

In the "President's Cup" Tournament at the Jubilee Hall Club this year, Mr. Gosney made a praiseworthy effort to have recorded on the Cup as winner, a member of the "Hop Leaf" staff.

After playing through five rounds he was defeated in the semi-final by 22 in 200 up by the ultimate winner.

### HYPHE BREWERY.

#### CRICKET.

#### HYPHE BREWERY CRICKET CLUB v. "THE FOLKESTONE HERALD" CRICKET CLUB.

The first match of the season was played on May 7th against "The Folkestone Herald" Cricket Club on the home ground. This match ended in the Brewery XI. being badly beaten by the large margin of 76 runs.

The day was fine, and, except for a fairly high wind, it may be said that the weather conditions were perfect.

The Brewery won the toss and elected to bat. They were quickly dismissed for the total of 26, the highest individual score of the side being eight.

The "Herald" batted and obtained a total of 102 runs before they were finally dismissed.

#### Hythe Brewery C.C.

H. Rose, run out...	...	4
W. Gubbins, b. Savage	...	2
A. Tugwell, run out	...	2
F. Blackman, b. Collett	...	0
A. Rust, b. Collett	...	7
A. Sherwood, b. Savage	...	0
H. Cole, b. Savage	...	2
L. Hollands, c. Bush, b. Savage	...	0
F. McCann, b. Collett	...	0
F. Wright, b. Collett	...	0
G. Woodward, not out	...	8
Extras	...	1
Total	...	26

#### Bowling.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Savage	...	6	—	4 24
Collett	...	52	4	4 1

#### "Folkestone Herald" C.C.

F. Bush, c. McCann, b. Tugwell	35
W. Bailey, b. Gubbins	23
H. Young, c. Hollands, b. Gubbins	8
E. Collett, c. Rose, b. Woodward	24
F. Fitch, b. Blackman	0
T. Harris, b. Blackman	0
E. Savage, c. Blackman, b. Woodward	1
J. Donovan, b. Woodward	0
H. Rose, b. Blackman	2
F. Laslett, b. Woodward	1
J. Bartter, not out	0
Extras	8
Total	102

#### Bowling.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Tugwell	...	8	—	1 42
Blackman	...	14	4	3 34
Gubbins	...	4	—	2 15
Woodward	...	24	1	4 3

### HYPHE BREWERY SINGLE MEN v. MARRIED MEN.

Played at Hythe on Tuesday evening, May 10th. The married men were captained by Mr. A. P. F. Chapman, who won the toss. He decided to let the single men (captained by Mr. J. C. Mullin) bat first, as he thought that the late evening air would be too cold for the married men should they be fielding. The single men amassed a total of 71 runs, and then declared. The married men reached 62, but were unable to complete their innings owing to the light being too bad. Mr. Chapman was bowled for one run. This was probably due to the fact that he batted right-handed instead of left.

The scores were as follows:—

Single Men.	Married Men.
H. Rose, c. Chapman, b. Dray...	2
F. Blackman, st. Middleton, b. Dray	...
W. H. Gubbins, l.b.w., b. Dray...	3
E. Swan, b. Dray	...
G. Woodward, st. Middleton, b. Chapman	...
J. C. Mullin, b. Dray	...
F. McCann, b. Dray	...
— Burder, b. Chapman	...
A. Moore, not out	...
J. Finnis, b. Chapman	...
J. Carpenter, st. Middleton, b. Chapman	...
J. Davison, not out	...
S. Saltmarsh did not bat.	...
Extras	...
Total	71
S. Middleton, b. Blackman	...
— Standen, c. Gubbins, b. Blackman	...
H. B. Smith, b. Blackman	...
A. J. Beattie, c. Woodward, b. Blackman	...
G. Wood, b. Burder	...
A. Tugwell, c. and b. Woodward	...
L. H. Blackman, st. Rose, b. Woodward	...
C. Jones, not out	...
L. Holland, c. Woodward, b. Blackman	...
G. Hymers, run out	...
F. Peacock, st. Rose, b. McCann	...
G. Dray, b. Blackman	...
A. Chipperfield, b. Blackman	...
A. P. F. Chapman, b. Blackman	...
F. Fairhead, b. Blackman	...
F. Bishop did not bat.	...
Extras	...
Total (14 wickets)	62

The many friends of Mr. H. J. Whiting will regret to hear that he has been ordered by his Doctor to take a two months' rest and change, and will wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

### ISLE OF THANET DART LEAGUE.

#### ANNUAL DINNER AND SMOKING CONCERT.

Ninety-two members of the Isle of Thanet Dart League were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas at the "Arcadian" Hotel, recently, when a very successful Dinner and Smoking Concert was held. Mr. A. J. Beattie took the Chair, supported by

Mr. E. Ashley (Hon. Secretary of the Dart League), Mr. Neale (Captain of the winning team), and Mr. Dormington (Hon. Secretary of the sinning team). The following Clubs were represented:—Broadstairs Comrades (winners), Margate United Services, Westgate-on-Sea United Services, Margate Liberals, Ramsgate Liberals, and Margate British Legion.

After the Loyal Toast, the musical programme was opened with the Frothblowers' Anthem. The items were of a fine and varied nature, the hit of the evening being Mr. Harry Gray, whose jokes and comic songs sent the members into roars of hearty laughter. The other artists were:—Messrs. David Lewis, W. Bolton, Leatherbarrow and J. Coy; while jazz music was remarkably well rendered by the Arcadian Dance Band.

Mr. A. J. Beattie, in congratulating the Broadstairs Comrades, stated that he thought the best team won and had fought well and fairly. Considering that it was only the second year of the tournament, he thought that the enthusiasm was great, and a fine spirit of comradeship prevailed amongst the various Clubs.

Mr. Beattie then presented the Mackeson Shield to the Captain of the Broadstairs Comrades (Mr. Neale), and medals to the following:—Messrs. Howard, Bolton, Laslett, A. Giles, Baxter, Sampson, Collyer, Neale and Butler.

Mr. Neale said he was the proudest man in Margate, and he was glad to see the splendid comradeship that prevailed in the League. He then proposed a hearty vote of thanks to the donors of the Mackeson Shield.

Mr. Dormington (Secretary of the Broadstairs Comrades) seconded, and said he hoped that more Clubs would compete next year, and that the rules would be reconstructed before the next season.

Mr. Beattie replied to the vote of thanks on behalf of Mackeson's Brewery, and he agreed that the rules should be reconstructed.

Mr. Ashby (Secretary of the Thanet Dart League) said that the rules were drawn up after having been agreed to by all the competing Clubs.

Mr. Beattie proposed a vote of thanks to the Organising Committee, specially mentioning Mr. Ashby for the services he had rendered.

The Chairman of the League suitably replied.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and the staff of the "Arcadian" Hotel for the excellent dinner served.

Mr. Thomas replied on behalf of his wife and staff, hoping that this would not be the last dinner he would serve to the members of the League, and said he would be only too pleased to let the League have the room for future functions free of charge.

Songs by Mr. Joe Coy and Mr. David Lewis, followed by the singing of the National Anthem and "Auld Lang Syne," concluded a very successful evening.

#### EGYPT.

The week ending May 14th has been a very eventful one for Cairo, all arms of the Services have been very busy with a Searchlight Tattoo held at the Ghezira Sporting Club, and has been the means of materially augmenting the funds of the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Families Association.

The programme opened up with an excellent Massed Band performance by the Bands of the Cairo and Canal Infantry Brigades under the baton of Bandmaster L. P. Bradley, L.R.A.M., The Royal Irish Fusiliers. The Bands participating were the 2nd Batt. Royal Scots, 1st Batt. Norfolk Regiment, 1st Batt. Somerset Light Infantry, 1st Batt. Leicestershire Regiment, the Royal Irish Fusiliers and 1st Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and very ably rendered "Les Huguenots" and "Cavalry of the Clouds"; this opening item made everyone feel that they were in for a good thing.

This was followed by a Historical Ride of the 3rd King's Own Hussars who were led in by the Silver Kettle Drums captured by the Regiment at the Battle of Dettingen in 1743. By order of King George II these drums are never covered on parade and take the place of the Standards of the Regiment. The N.C.O.'s and Troopers in the dresses of the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th Centuries, gave a very pleasing display of Trots, Waltzes and Canters.

A Company of the Royal Irish Fusiliers than gave us a Drill Display of 1811 period in uniforms of that time, and the machine-like precision with which they worked showed how excellently they had been trained. They marched off to "Barrosa," an old Spanish air, which was brought back by the Regiment from the Peninsula and has ever since been the Regimental March.

Next came the 12th Royal Lancers with a display of Lance Drill to the musical accompaniment of the Massed Bands of the Cavalry Brigade under the able direction of Bandmaster A. Lemoine.

A midnight steeplechase by the Officers of the 15/19th Hussars; the scene opens with an Officers' Mess supposed to be stationed at Ipswich in 1803, and the usual talk about who owns the best horse resulted in them turning out on the spot for a race in nightshirts and nightcaps so that each could be seen. This was a very amusing event and was supposed to be the first steeplechase on record. The word "steeplechase" is actually derived from this cross-country race to the Steeple at Nacton Church 124 years ago.

Massed Pipe Bands and Dancers by the 2nd Royal Scots and 1st Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders was a very pleasant item. "Scotland the Brave" was very well conducted by Pipe-Major G. Allen and the Highland dancing, "Strathspey and Reel of Tulloch" and the "Argyll Broadswords," gave a very cosmopolitan good attendance something to think about.

A Trick Riding display by N.C.O.'s and Troopers of the 15/19th Hussars kept one thrilled the whole time they were performing and was excellently timed.

The Royal Air Force were not left out of it and 216 Bombing Squadron and Heliopolis Details did all sorts of stunting, well lighted up, and impressed the audience with their efficiency.

An episode in Modern Warfare with Modern Weapons and Equipment opened with a small British Detachment, alarmed by shots, discovering treachery in a near-by village. The alarm was given and the enemy attempted to rush the post. A wireless message was sent and an aeroplane dropped a message to the effect that help was on the way.

Armoured cars advanced on the village and reinforcements arrived in lorries, accompanied by a motor ambulance. The position was attacked by infantry, supported by pack artillery, machine guns and aircraft, but the natives, with a nest of machine guns, held the British at bay.

Two fast British tanks roared into action; one charged the machine gun nest and brought the house down in ruins, while the other, entering the village, was bombed. At that moment the gate of the village was blown up by a party of Royal Engineers.

Infantry assaulted and captured the village, while the retreating enemy were shelled by the Royal Horse Artillery which galloped into action.

A coloured lantern parade by the 1st Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders was a very pleasing spectacle, to the tunes of popular war-time airs.

The final tableau was by the Massed Bands of the Infantry Brigades, assisted by the Bands of the Cavalry Brigade, who, some distance away, played the same tunes as an echo, followed by the "Last Post" by Massed Buglers. "Lights Out," "March Past," "Egyptian National Anthem" and "God Save the King" brought to a close an excellent display, showing great credit on the organizers and instructors.

A.W.G.

CRICKET. (Continued from page 447).

THE TRIP TO BASINGSTOKE.

COMMANDER H. D. SIMONDS' TEAM v. SEVEN BRIDGES.

Saturday, May 28th, was a red-letter day for The Brewery Cricket Club; firstly because it was the occasion of the annual cricket match with Commander H. D. Simonds' team and secondly the first win of the season for Seven Bridges Cricket Club was recorded. In the morning it was jocularly suggested by a member of the staff that The Brewery were taking a mascot with them, the mascot referred to being the writer. Whether this was so or not is a matter of conjecture; if so the mascot did some good, for his appearance synchronized with the Club's first victory as aforementioned.

After hearing music of the right sort in the Social Club, viz. :—"What's yours Mr. —"—two drinks in a bar style of thing—then being informed that there wasn't room in the lorry, for yours truly, and retorting, "I *must* go for I am playing," we all got aboard the lorry and away we went.

The afternoon was fine, the weather improving as we merrily bowled along, the whole countryside looking a perfect picture of delight after the recent rain. One stop was made at the "Four Horse Shoes," Sherfield, just time to eat *those* sandwiches with the aid of a little liquid so ably brewed on the premises of our illustrious Firm. One little discussion took place here as to how long the mayfly (which is now "up") lived, and our Editor won his point and duly was presented with five cigarettes resting in that well-known green packet.

Once more aboard and onward we go winding our way through the seemingly narrow streets of busy Basingstoke, eventually reaching Hackwood Park, a truly wonderful place, being warmly greeted by our host, Commander H. D. Simonds. Our Captain won the toss and put the other side in. All went well for us for a while until the advent of Commander Simonds, who set about our bowling in no uncertain fashion, and was out to a splendid catch by Rumens after scoring 15. Commander Simonds made us roar with merriment, spectators as well, when facing Mr. J.

Rumens, a slow tricky bowler. The ball was bowled well up into the air and slowly made its way to the wicket. Commander Simonds waited for the ball and, changing his hands on his bat, made a sort of left-handed stroke, smiting the ball clean over the top of his own wickets. Fortunately all who were immediately behind the stumps promptly "ducked" or the consequences might have been tragic. Query: Was this what is known as "Navy Cut"? His team made 71, then tea in the pavilion.

Mr. C. Perrin said it was always a great pleasure to come to Hackwood Park to play against Commander Simonds' team. He also remarked he had been told that Hackwood Park C.C. was 90 years old.

Commander Simonds, in reply, said it was always a sporting match, and mentioned that the visit of The Brewery team was eagerly looked forward to by all, particularly by him. He was pleased to hear the Hackwood Park C.C. had been in existence 90 years and hoped they would go on and play there for another 90, a sentiment with which all were in agreement and which was vigorously applauded.

After tea we batted with varying fortunes, and, although the start was by no means promising, later, owing to some clean hitting by Mr. J. H. Wadhams (17) and Mr. A. E. Croom (who unfortunately twisted his ankle), and some whole-hearted hitting and Hobbs-like running by our Captain (28 not out), the game veered round in our favour and eventually we made 91, winning by 20 runs. The game was in an exciting stage when Mr. F. W. Freeman went in (last but one), but he managed to keep his end up and score 7 runs. For our side all did their best, and what some perhaps lacked in prowess they made up for in enthusiasm. A tribute should be paid to the effective bowling of Mr. J. H. Mancey and the splendid fielding of Mr. P. James, the latter a real "live wire."

Amongst the spectators was Mr. R. V. Goodall of the "George" Hotel, Basingstoke.

After a cheery "good night all" from our host we were very soon homeward bound, all in a very happy frame of mind. We stopped at the "Sun," Swallowfield, for a short while. All aboard once again, the Social Club was reached in good time, and how battles are won was recounted there with glee.

Truly a great day for all who went, and made very enjoyable and pleasant by the kindness and cheeriness of Commander H. D. Simonds.

I feel that this description must end on a Nature Note, for Mr. C. Bennett and Mr. A. R. Bradford found a nest (which they naturally left untouched) of 14 partridge's eggs, and, when informed, our Captain was *interested*; still we won the match.

W.D.