

The Hop Leaf Gazette.

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

Edited by CHARLES H. PERRIN.

Vol. V.

SEPTEMBER, 1931.

No. 12.



MR. A. J. REDMAN.

MR. A. J. REDMAN.

Mr. A. J. Redman, whose portrait appears in our frontispiece, is a Director of Messrs. Ashby's Staines Brewery Ltd., and of Messrs. Wheeler's Wycombe Breweries Ltd., of which latter Company he is chairman. Upon the control of these Companies being vested in our Firm, Mr. A. J. Redman became a Director. He is also Chairman and Managing Director of Messrs. Wells & Winch Ltd., Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, and their subsidiaries, Messrs. Newland & Nash Ltd., Messrs. Higgins & Sons Ltd., Messrs. Hudsons' Cambridge and Pampisford Breweries Ltd.

Born in 1875 at Eynesbury, Huntingdonshire, Mr. A. J. Redman has had a wide experience of the Brewing Trade. He started his business career in a small brewery in his native district. Leaving there in 1896 Mr. Redman joined the staff of Messrs. Ashby's Staines Brewery (then Messrs. Charles Ashby & Co.).

In 1906 he was appointed Manager of the London business of Messrs. Style & Winch Ltd., on whose behalf he purchased the Tooting Brewery Ltd., and the Royal Brewery Brentford Ltd., retiring in 1924.

In 1920 he purchased a controlling interest in Messrs. Wells & Winch Ltd. of Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, who since that date have purchased five other breweries, making the Company one of the largest breweries in the Eastern Midlands. He is also a member of Lloyds.

Following are notable events in Mr. Redman's life :—

He purchased for his own Company, the brewery in which he started as a boy.

Became a Director of Messrs. Ashby's Staines Brewery, the Company in whose employ he had his first appointment.

He is the first Director of this Firm who does not bear the name of Simonds.

Mr. Redman's residences are "Weymede," Byfleet, Surrey, and "Two-Ways," Hayling Island, Hants.

He has a small string of race horses which are trained by Mr. Victor Smyth at Epsom.

Mr. Redman is an expert golfer.

EDITORIAL.

PROBLEM.

The following was in a recent examination paper, the time allotted to the answer being five minutes. Can you do it in ten? It was sent to me from the Brewing Room :—

A railway train was manned by three men named Smith, Robinson and Jones, who were guard, fireman and driver (but not respectively).

On the train were three passengers, Mr. Smith, Mr. Jones and Mr. Robinson. Mr. Robinson lived at Leeds.

The guard lived half-way between Sheffield and Leeds.

Mr. Jones earned £110 2s. 1d. per annum.

The guard's nearest neighbour, a passenger, earns exactly three times as much as the guard.

The guard's namesake lived at Sheffield.

Smith beat the fireman at billiards.

What were the names of the engine driver, fireman and guard?

ONE CHAPTER ENDED—ANOTHER BEGUN.

Mr. George Kelly, jun., has just finished his apprenticeship in the Coopers' Shop at the Brewery and is now carrying on as a fully-fledged cooper. He has received many congratulations, including those of his foreman who also offered him friendly words of advice. He had finished his apprenticeship as a boy, he was told, but was just starting his apprenticeship as a man. All wished him every success.

ANOTHER RESULT OF PROHIBITION.

An aged coloured man, whose name we suppose to be "Rastus," shambled into a shoe store in Thomasville, Ga., and asked for a pair of boots. "What's the matter, uncle?" asked the clerk. "You never wore a pair of boots in your life."

"No, sah," mumbled the old darkey, scratching his woolly head, "dat ah ain't. Ah ain't never had no shoes on in mah lief, but sense dis heah probishum done gone int' effeck de woods is so full ob bottles dat a well meanin' niggah kain't keep from manglin' his feet."

THIRTEEN "ANDS."

Here is a story published in the *Daily Mirror* about the sign of a firm named Messrs. Welland and Anderson. The signwriter had left too much space between "Well" and "and" and "erson." He really ought to have been more careful and have avoided causing all this bother.

GUESTS OF OURS.

This is the copy of a notice exhibited at a Torquay hotel :—

Guests of ours, if there's anything more we can do
To add to your comfort or gratify you,
If the floor is too near, or the ceiling too far,
Or the wallpaper pattern should give you a jar,
If a hammock's preferred, or you'd rather sleep out,
Little things such as these we can do (NO DOUBT) :
But on one point we are firm, and it's no use complaining,
If the weather is wet, WE WILL NOT STOP IT RAINING.

ALCOHOL IN A CLASS BY ITSELF.

When alcohol is consumed nine-tenths of it is used up as carbonic acid and water. In other words, it replaces starch and fat; the remaining one-tenth is excreted by the kidneys. You cannot have a more valuable food, for the simple reason that the moment it gets into the stomach it is the only food that is circulated at once.—SIR WILLIAM ARBUTHNOT LANE, Bart., C.B., M.S., F.R.C.S. (*April*, 1930.)

TERRITORIALS IN CAMP.

The rest of the public owes a debt of gratitude to the thousands of Territorials who moved into camp to undergo intensive military training that is far from being child's play. No doubt most men, given fine weather, thoroughly enjoy the annual camp; but to attend it many sacrifice the whole or greater part of their summer holiday. Moreover, with unobtrusive self-denial, these men throughout the year devote numerous leisure hours to drills and regimental activities. That needs stamina and grit. The Territorial soldier is doing excellent work, and deserves all the encouragement that in hard times friends and employers can give him. The force can always make good use of recruits of the right type.

PIGEON'S SAD END.

I was on the Great Western Railway station the other evening and noticed a pigeon on the line. Along came an express train. The pigeon rose to fly away but alas! too late. The engine caught the bird, there was a little shower of feathers and a little dead body was hurled near to the platform. I am glad that death was instantaneous.

LAWN TENNIS PROGRESS.

Excellent progress continues to be made by the lawn tennis players at the Brewery. We spent a most enjoyable evening at Wokingham whom we just managed to beat and our thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Phipps for their generous hospitality. Next we played our Oxford Branch at Oxford and won. Here again we met with great kindness, were entertained to tea and provided with refreshments at the close of the match. Then we played Barclay's Bank at Reading and obtained another victory though only by a very narrow margin. Three successive wins is indicative of the progress being made.

FOOTBALL.

The Directors of the Firm have given practical support to and are showing a keen interest in the new-formed football club. There are some fine exponents of the game in the teams and judging by the display given at the practice matches we shall soon have the Reading Football Club endeavouring to sign on some of our players. Jack Smith, of the "New Inn," who rendered such fine services, at back, to the Reading F.C., kindly comes to see the men play and gives them the benefit of his valuable advice.

HOOTERS!

The following was told to Mr. C. Bennett by Mr. Lindars as being a true personal experience :—

TEACHER (wishing to refer to sundials, etc.): How do you think our ancestors told the time of day before clocks and watches were made.

SMALL BOY: By the hooters, Sir!

NOT AN ETON BOY!

(From *The Slough, Eton and Windsor Observer*.)

The Editor has passed on to me a delightful letter from Mr. Stephen Bird, the well-known solicitor, who is residing at the Baylis House Hotel. I cannot resist publishing it in full. Mr. Bird says :

Dear Sir,—An amusing incident happened to me last evening as I was walking home, which, if recorded in your journal under the Stoke Poges column, might interest my many friends there.

As I was crossing the railway bridge leading from the station a boy of about six summers sidled up to me and inquired :

Have you come from Eton ?

I replied " No. "

" Are you going to Eton ? "

I said " No, but why do you ask ? "

" Because," he said, " I thought you were an Eton boy—you wear the same sort of hat as they do. "

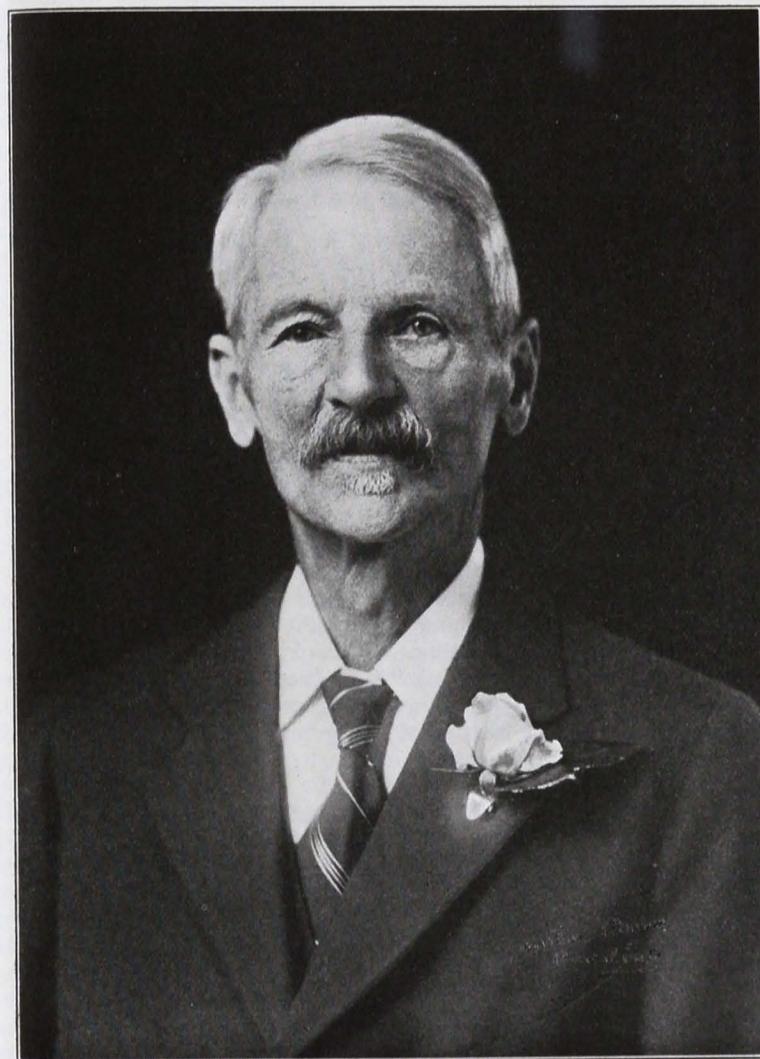
I assured him I was not an Eton boy nor had I been a boy of any sort for some considerable time. I didn't tell him that I passed the 80th anniversary of my birth on Friday last.

* * * *

There are many in this locality who will wish to join me in tendering my congratulations to Mr. Bird on attaining his four score of years, and in wishing him many more of health and happiness. I am reminded, by the way, that when Mr. Bird was a member of the Eton Rural District Council he told a good story against himself. He was residing at Stoke Poges at the time, and his gardener came up to him one day, and said " The people about here don't know that you are a solicitor, sir. They think you are a gentleman ! "



MR. H. F. LINDARS' UNIQUE RECORD.



INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

It was typical of the Directors that they should have invited Mr. H. F. Lindars to join them at luncheon on Wednesday, the

19th August, on the occasion of his 80th birthday, and to celebrate his 65 years of continuous service with the Firm, and their kindness and thoughtfulness gave much pleasure.

In the regretted absence of the Chairman (S. V. Shea-Simonds, Esq.) on holiday, the Vice-Chairman (John H. Simonds, Esq.) presided and he was supported by F. A. Simonds, Esq., F. Simonds, Esq., Major Guy Ashby, Mr. L. A. Simonds and Mr. R. Quarry. Several colleagues of Mr. Lindars were privileged to be present, viz., Messrs. C. E. Gough, E. S. Phipps and C. Bennett.

The cheery presence of Commander H. D. Simonds who was also away on holiday was much missed.

TWO OLDEST MEMBERS OF THE FIRM.

Mr. Fred Simonds first gave expression to the wishes of the gathering and said that he and Mr. Lindars were the two oldest members of the Firm present, and that they had been through many ups and downs together, and he hoped the future would hold plenty more happy days for them all with a conspicuous absence of the experiences labelled "downs."

After the luncheon, to which full justice was done, Mr. John Simonds expressed congratulations and best birthday wishes to Mr. Lindars, and said that we did not often have the chance to celebrate such an occasion, and he thought it would be very nice if Mr. Lindars would give a resumé of his experiences with the Firm. He said he knew that "Frank" had been through almost every department in the Brewery and could therefore teach the younger ones something of the history of this great Firm, which is now so large and so important.

WHAT A CONTRAST!

Mr. Lindars in reply, said he joined the Firm on the 23rd July, 1866, and was greeted by one of the then Directors with "Well, what is it, boy?" After this challenge he was invited to come inside and was made to feel at home and added to the pay list of the Brewery and was posted to the Cask Office, where only two clerks were then employed. The speaker added "But what a difference now, it seems like a dream." (Yes, as twenty clerks are now employed in that office, the contrast is remarkable.—ED.)

He reminded them that the output of the Brewery at that time was about 100 barrels per day (more contrasts could be quoted here.—ED.). He added that he was able personally to know every man, boy and horse, and almost every cask, but now knew very few of the staff in the same intimate way. After two

years Mr. Lindars was moved to the Ledger Office, where again only two clerks were employed, Messrs. Arnold and Rivers. Mr. Lindars gave interesting details of exhortations by the Directors to keep up a high standard of handwriting, and in regard to figures to "keep units and tens under each other" and, he added, that should those ledgers be in existence now he would not be ashamed of them. He was then transferred to Farnborough "to get acquainted with the Collections" and stayed at that Depot for two years. After that he was sent back to the Brewery and attached to the Branch Office for duties in that department, which included a good deal of visiting Branches for audit. It was customary to wear a top hat when auditing in London, which evoked some witty remarks from Mr. Eric. It was interesting to recall that in those days they had Depots at Croydon, Henley-on-Thames, Swindon and Worthing.

After a stay in the Branch Department he (Mr. Lindars) went to the Estates Department under Mr. Johnson and in due time he became a qualified valuer and was placed on important work in connection with the Firm's contracts with the London and South Western Railway Refreshment Rooms from Waterloo to Barnstaple. He recalled that half way through these valuations Mr. Johnson passed away suddenly and the work was left to Mr. Lindars to carry out, which he did successfully, and also carried out similar duties upon the Firm giving up those contracts. He also twice carried out such valuations in the Refreshment Rooms of the South Eastern and Chatham Railway. He emphasized the deep feeling of gratitude which he always felt at being privileged to serve under such Directors as he had. Mr. Lindars thanked the Directors for their kindness and courtesy at all times and their hospitality and good wishes on that occasion and expressed the hope that the prosperity of the old Firm would continue for many years to come. He referred to the kindnesses received when he had completed 50 years in 1916 and feelingly alluded to the kindly remarks made about him at that time. He also said he should never forget the presentations and felicitations made when he reached 60 years' service in 1926. During his 55 years in the Estates Office he had always worked to keep the Tenants happy and satisfied, and when now and again a deputation had come forward with any grievance, real or alleged, a satisfactory solution had always been reached in an amicable way. Many were the amusing incidents recalled, and one such was when one of their former Directors, thinking that a man outside the Brewery was a mendicant, ordered him off, but he replied, "It's alright, sir, I've only come to pay an account." He referred to the two ravens once kept at the Brewery, which were a terror to the dogs brought by customers, and how one lady said, "Yes, I well remember those two *Eagles*."

DIRECTORS PROUD OF THE RECORD.

Mr. John Simonds thanked Mr. Lindars for giving them his reminiscences, which he described as unique in every way. He said the Directors were very proud of the record set up, and not many firms had the opportunity of congratulating a member of their staff on his 80th birthday and with the knowledge that that member was still at work. Mr. John also much appreciated the reference to his grandfather and his father, also Mr. William Simonds and Mr. James Simonds, and Mr. Lindars' complimentary remarks regarding those gentlemen.

Mr. Eric said it was a great pleasure to see "Frank" turn up every morning spruce and debonair, and they hoped to have a similar pleasure for a long time to come.

It would be impossible to even touch upon all the incidents referred to, but the alteration in transport, the improved conditions of labour, etc., were brought under review.

One would like to add a personal tribute regarding this warrior of the "Hop Leaf" Army, though his virtues lie less in battle than in culture. He has always been a man of sound judgment and shewn marked ability in all he undertook which attributes coupled with an intense loyalty and devotion to duty have commanded respect, earned admiration and won affection. A man of wide interests and imperturbable temper, it is always a real joy and an inspiration to work with him. The standard of civil life in every community is based upon the standard of individual lives, and such a record as they to-day had the privilege of celebrating worthily upholds the best traditions of the firm and establishes new ones.

Small wonder then that our friend is the object of deep-seated popularity.

All sections of the staff at the Brewery and Branches and Representatives abroad, as well as Tenants in every part of the country have sent congratulations and presents, and letters were received from :—

Mrs. F. A. Simonds.

S. V. Shea-Simonds, Esq. (Chairman).

Mrs. George Blackall-Simonds.

Mr. C. W. Stocker.

Mr. Henry Jordan (Messrs. H. & C. Collins).

Mr. W. W. Collins (Messrs. Collins, Tootell & Co.).

Mr. A. Goodall.

Mr. J. Baylis.

Mr. J. Powell.

And many other friends.

A GREAT THOUGHT.

Only the other day the heroism of Foreman William O'Donnell, who gave his life to save his comrades in a gas-filled cylinder, served to prove that the age of chivalry is pre-eminently that in which we live. We quoted then several other acts of kindness and of courage by commonplace folk in commonplace circumstances. The reason why these golden deeds so rarely "get into the papers" is not that there are few of them. It is that they are so many, so natural, so readily taken for granted, that they are not "news." Similarly, we hear nothing from the Divorce Court of happy marriages. There is no criminal record of that majority of law-abiding citizens who have eschewed evil and done good. For every gruesome thing that is picked out because it is exceptional there are a thousand glorious that go unproclaimed. In a time of undoubted stress it is well to remember this. Beneath all the necessary talk of problems that have to be faced in every field of national activity must be always understood an unspoken tribute to that vast substratum of magnificent work which is being done obscurely and without thought of personal gain by British men and women the world over. Whatever mistakes may be made here and there, never more surely was our nation as a whole characterised by honour, industry, moral worth, sound sense, resource, resolution, and good humour. In the supreme test of the Great War, from town and country alike, from every class and from every part of the Empire, came true-hearted patriots, of whom, in the splendour of their sacrifice, the world was not worthy. In countless different emergencies the same spirit is being shown still—every hour of every day. We have, as a nation, still the same power to lift up our hearts to duty as to joy.—The Morning Post.

PROHIBITION.

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EVIL.

ALCOHOL AND MOTOR ACCIDENTS.

In his latest report the Surgeon-General of the United States Army expresses alarm at the "continued increase in unnecessary deaths from automobiles." He points out that last year these were responsible for 76 per cent. more deaths in the army than any other one cause. All but eleven of the deaths occurred in privately owned cars. In fifty-four cases the deceased were on pass, in eleven on duty, and in four on trips with athletic teams, in three cases the status is not known. Mechanical defects in the car were responsible in only four cases. "In a very large percentage of cases

the accidents clearly occurred as the result of faulty driving. . . and unfortunately too often the driver was partially intoxicated."

And yet Prohibition is supposed to prohibit.

THE U.S.A. DRINK BILL.

An analysis of the American nation's drink bill made by the United States Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, shows that £569,600,000 worth of liquor is consumed annually. It is claimed that bootlegging had become one of America's major industries, comparable with automobiles and steel. The huge total is divided approximately according to the analysis as follows: Spirits, £444,500,000; beer, £75,000,000; wine, £50,500,000. It is contended that the nation's alcohol bill is now £200,000,000 more than it was before Prohibition, when beer was the chief liquid consumed; whereas now spirits predominate.

MILLION DOLLAR BREWERY IN U.S.

Sledge hammers, jemmies, and crowbars thundered at the doors of an innocent-looking establishment in New York known as the "Phoenix Cereal Beverage Company," as the police, to the astonishment of the neighbourhood, smashed their way into the building revealing a million dollar brewery, equipped with the most up-to-date plant for the making of prohibited liquor. A number of employees succeeded in making their escape by secret passages, but before their flight they flooded the place with beer, which bubbled up to the pavement through the manholes, exciting envy of the thirsty and perspiring crowds in the streets.

AL CAPONE'S NEXT.

Al Capone is stated to be negotiating for the purchase of a "concentrated wine" business following the seizure of the stock of a concern in New York. He is stated to be offering, through his friend Pisano, to buy the business for £200,000. "Wine concentrate" is in the form of bricks. It has only to be placed in water, and wine is formed by natural processes.

THE CHURCH AND INNS.

FROM "THE MODERN TRADER."

In the old days before there were any inns—they did not come into existence until the middle of the 14th century—it was looked upon as one of the church's duties to provide food and shelter for

travellers. The monasteries provided lodging at their guest houses—and do so to this day—and it was part of a country parson's duty to offer hospitality to travellers.

In many instances the village inn developed from the church house—this explains why so many inns were so near the parish churches, even sometimes cutting into the churchyard—and the monks built inns on their estates so that hospitality might be offered without interfering with the seclusion and regularity of monastic life. These inns are to be found at such places as Glastonbury, Gloucester, Alfriston, Winchcombe, Hythe, Teale, Reading, Newington, Wymondham and St. Albans.

"The George" at Glastonbury was founded in 1489 to provide accommodation for pilgrims, who were entertained for two days free of charge. "The George" of Norton St. Phillips was the property of the old Priory of Hinton Charterhouse. The Carthusians, who dwelt here, used to hold a fair or market for the wool trade in which they were concerned, and it was to provide for the numbers that came that the inn was built by the monks and licensed in 1397. There is another "George" at St. Albans founded by the monks in 1401. The Abbot not only authorized the sale of wines and spirits, but also the celebration of Mass on the premises "for the benefit of such good men and nobles and others as shall be lodged there."

KINDNESS.

It was only a sunny smile,
And little it cost in the giving;
But it scattered the night
Like the morning light,
And made the day worth living.
Through life's dull warp of woof and wove
In shining colours of hope and love;
And the Angels smiled as they watched above,
Yet little it cost in giving.

It was but a kindly word,
A word that was lightly spoken;
Yet not in vain,
For it stifled the pain
Of a heart that was nearly broken.
It strengthened a faith beset with fears,
And groping blindly through mists of tears,
For light to brighten the coming years,
Although it was lightly spoken.

BRITISH LEGION CLUBS.

IMPORTANT HIGH COURT DECISION.

An action of great importance, affecting the right of clubs to use the name "British Legion," was recently tried in the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice before Mr. Justice Farwell. The following is taken from *The Times* report of the proceedings :—

His lordship gave judgment for the plaintiffs in this action by the British Legion against the British Legion Club (Street), Ltd., for an injunction to restrain the defendants from using the words "British Legion" as part of their name or from representing by the use of the name that they are a branch of, or affiliated to, or in any way connected with the British Legion.

Mr. Gavin Simonds, K.C., and Mr. Boraston appeared for the plaintiffs. Mr. Gavin Simonds said that in ten years nearly £4,000,000 had been contributed by the British public to the funds of the British Legion, of which the Prince of Wales was patron. A subsidiary company had been formed for making the Flanders poppies by the sale of which nearly £500,000 was raised in each year. About 25,000 officers and men of other ranks had been placed in work, and £500,000 had been granted in loans to set up officers and other men in business. More than £2,750,000 had been expended in grants, and more than 10,000 persons had been assisted in emigration. The plaintiffs said it was important that any club bearing the name of the British Legion should be under their supervision. The defendant company ran a social club owing no allegiance to the British Legion. In spite of negotiations extending over some years the defendant company had persisted in retaining the name. The defendants claimed that their use of the name was perfectly honest; but the point was that the user by them of the name led people to infer that the club and its doings and objects had the authority of the British Legion. It was wrong to suggest that the plaintiffs only acquired a legal title in 1925. Any voluntary association using a name had the right to protect it. If there was a body calling itself by the name "British Legion" not under control of the Legion, things might be done by that body which might bring discredit on the Legion.



WORDS OF WISDOM.

WHAT THE DUKE OF YORK SAYS :—

"We are inclined to make life too complex, to set up false gods, to depend upon catchwords, to pay so much attention to the letter that the spirit is lost."

"No incentive plan for promoting efficiency can possibly succeed if relationship is not sound."

"It is easy to be bold in days of prosperity; our need at the moment is for boldness in the face of a hard and difficult task."

SUCCESS.

It's doing your job the best you can
And being just to your fellow man;
It's making money, but holding friends,
And staying true to your aims and ends.

Every one praises truth, but very few like her company.

A man who speaks little means much.

FRIENDSHIP.

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered
If each, every minute, looked after himself,
And nobody helped us along;
And the good things all went to the strong;
If nobody cared just a little for you,
And nobody thought about me;
And we stood all alone in the battle of life,
What a dreary old world it would be!

Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made,
And the things which in common we share,
We want to live on, not because of ourselves,
But because of the people who care;
It's giving and doing for somebody else—
On that all life's splendour depends;
And the joy of the world, when it's all added up,
Is found in the making of friends.

BREWERY JOTTINGS.

(BY W. DUNSTER).

Being on holiday I am out of Brewery happenings, so my notes must be like the donkey's gallop, short and sweet.

MR. A. JORDAN.

The above gentleman, whose portrait appeared as the frontispiece in the August issue, is well known throughout The Brewery and referred to as " Bert " by all his friends and they are numerous. No doubt many remember him carrying and beating the Big Drum whilst in the Volunteers.

MR. H. F. LINDARS.

I learn from the local paper that Mr. Lindars has reached the age of 80 years and I would like to add my congratulations, if I may. I also saw a note concerning this wonderful event in a London evening paper. I think it can be said with truth that Mr. Lindars is liked by everyone and hasn't an enemy in the world.

FOOTBALL.

By the time these notes appear we shall have started another football season, and we all hope that it will be a much happier time for the Reading Football Club than has been the case for the last few seasons. Given a good start, possibly a very successful time will ensue during the next few months. Then we have our Brewery teams who, I suppose, will soon be in the fray and they should have a successful season judging by the talent available.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Congratulations to Mr. H. Goatley on being presented with a daughter during the early days of August.

Mr. Buckingham (Branch Department) successfully passed his examination in music and is now A.T.C.L. More congratulations.

SOCIAL CLUB.

FLOWER SHOW.

The Annual Flower Show was held on Saturday, August 15th. Although the number of entries was a little less than last year, the interest in this event, judged by the large crowd who visited the Club during the evening, was fully maintained, and was very encouraging to all those connected with the Show.

The outstanding feature was the honorary exhibit shown by Mr. F. A. Simonds, the profusion of flowers, so artistically arranged by Mr. Clift, presented a spectacle which, in itself, was worth a visit. Other honorary exhibitors were Messrs. Milton Bode, Frank Lees, F. W. Freeman, P. Walker and A. W. C. Bowyer.

Through the courtesy of the Reading Racing Pigeon Club and the kindness of Mr. F. E. Bowsher, an exhibition of famous racing pigeons was staged. This item undoubtedly proved very popular, great interest being taken in the birds, all of which had notable performances to their credit.

The produce left by exhibitors was, according to rule, sold and the proceeds given to the Children's Christmas Treat Fund, as also were the proceeds from the draw for the sack of vegetables kindly given once again by Mr. T. Osborne.

Taking into consideration the exceptionally wet period experienced just prior to the date of the Show, the entries reflected great credit upon those members who competed.

The Committee take this opportunity of thanking all those donors of prizes who so willingly contribute every year, details of which can be seen in the following prize list.

CLASSES.	PRIZE WINNERS.	PRIZE GIVEN BY
<i>Collection of Vegetables</i> ...	1. T. Stacey 2. H. Prater	... Mr. F. C. Hawkes ... Ditto
<i>Potatoes, Kidney</i> ...	1. T. J. Day 2. T. Stacey 3. H. Prater	... Mr. W. H. Davis ... Ditto ... Ditto
<i>Potatoes, Round</i> ...	1. T. Osborne 2. T. Stacey 3. V. F. Saunders	... Mr. W. Wheeler ... Mr. C. Bennett ... Ditto
<i>Potato, Heaviest</i> ...	1. H. James 2. T. Osborne	... Mr. H. James ... The Club
<i>Onions, Spring</i> ...	1. T. J. Day 2. T. Stacey 3. H. Prater	... H. & G. Simonds Ltd. ... Mr. G. Rose ... Ditto
<i>Onions, Best</i> ...	1. T. Stacey 2. A. Weight	... H. & G. Simonds Ltd. ... Mr. G. Rose
<i>Onion, Heaviest</i> ...	1. T. Stacey	... H. & G. Simonds Ltd.

CLASSES.	PRIZE WINNERS.	PRIZE GIVEN BY
<i>Carrots, Intermediate or Long</i>	1. T. Stacey ...	Mr. E. S. Phipps
	2. T. Osborne ...	Ditto
	3. F. Lambden ...	Ditto
<i>Carrots, Short</i>	1. T. Osborne ...	H. & G. Simonds Ltd.
	2. T. Stacey ...	Ditto
	3. A. Weight ...	Ditto
<i>Carrot, Largest</i>	1. T. Stacey ...	Mr. C. W. Stocker
	2. F. Lambden ...	Mr. A. R. Bradford
<i>Runner Beans</i>	1. T. Stacey ...	Mr. C. W. Stocker
	2. T. Osborne ...	Ditto
	3. T. J. Day ...	Ditto
<i>Pods of Peas</i>	1. T. Osborne ...	Mr. F. Josey
	2. S. Paintin ...	Ditto
	3. E. A. Higgs ...	Ditto
<i>Cabbage</i>	1. A. Waller ...	Mr. C. W. Stocker
	2. T. Osborne ...	Mr. H. L. Chaplin
	3. T. J. Day ...	Mr. C. W. Stocker
<i>Cabbage, Heaviest</i>	1. T. N. Osborne ...	Ditto
<i>Beet, Globe</i>	1. T. Stacey ...	Mr. C. E. Gough
	2. T. Osborne ...	H. & G. Simonds Ltd.
	3. A. Waller ...	Mr. W. Curtis
<i>Lettuce, Cos</i>	1. T. Stacey ...	Ditto
	2. T. Osborne ...	Ditto
<i>Marrows for Table</i>	1. A. Waller ...	Mr. R. Biggs
	2. T. J. Day ...	Ditto
	3. T. Osborne ...	Ditto
<i>Marrow, Heaviest</i>	1. H. Prater ...	Mr. A. H. Hopkins
<i>Turnips</i>	2. A. Waller ...	Mr. A. Grove
<i>Shallots</i>	1. T. J. Day ...	The Club
	2. A. Waller ...	Mr. A. Grove
	3. E. A. Higgs ...	Ditto
<i>Parsnips</i>	1. E. A. Higgs ...	The Club
	2. T. Osborne ...	Mr. A. Grove
	3. H. Prater ...	The Club
<i>Apples, Culinary</i>	1. E. A. Higgs ...	Mr. S. Bird
	2. H. James ...	Ditto
<i>Apples, Dessert</i>	1. E. Carpenter ...	Major H. Kaye
	2. H. James ...	Ditto
<i>Asters</i>	1. A. Hare ...	Mr. H. L. Chaplin
<i>Dahlias</i>	1. E. A. Higgs ...	Mr. C. E. Gough
	2. T. Osborne ...	Ditto
<i>Bunch Mixed Cut Flowers</i>	1. T. Osborne ...	Mr. H. Shepherd
	2. T. Stacey ...	Ditto
<i>Bunch Sweet Peas</i>	1. H. Prater ...	Ditto
<i>Gladioli</i>	1. T. Stacey ...	Mr. A. R. Bradford
<i>Specimen Plant in Bloom</i> ...	1. W. Sparks ...	Mr. J. Webb

CLASSES.	PRIZE WINNERS.	PRIZE GIVEN BY
<i>Specimen Foliage Plant</i> ...	1. Mrs. Wetten ...	Mr. J. H. Wadhams
	2. J. Champion ...	Ditto
	3. H. Prater ...	The Club
<i>Dozen Eggs</i>	1. Mrs. Braisher ...	Mr. H. F. Lindars
	2. Mrs. T. Osborne ...	Ditto

LADIES' SECTION.

<i>Dish Boiled Potatoes</i> ...	1. Mrs. T. Osborne ...	Capt. A. S. Drewe
	2. Mrs. Waller ...	Ditto
	3. Mrs. Prater ...	Mr. J. Webb
<i>Specimen of Needlework</i> ...	1. Miss Hillier ...	The Club
	2. Mrs. Stacey ...	Ditto
<i>Crochet Work</i>	1. Mrs. Sparks ...	Ditto
	2. Mrs. Stacey ...	Mr. J. Webb
<i>Hand Knitting</i>	1. Mrs. Davis ...	The Club
	2. Mrs. Stacey ...	Ditto
	3. Mrs. Saunders ...	Mr. G. Rose
<i>Jars of Jam or Marmalade</i>	1. Mrs. F. Brown ...	Mr. W. Bowyer
	2. Mrs. T. Osborne ...	Ditto
	3. Mrs. Prater ...	Mr. H. L. Chaplin

CHILDREN'S SECTION.

<i>Bunch of Wild Flowers</i> ...	1. Joey King ...	Mr. W. H. Wigley
	2. Miss S. Paintin ...	Ditto
	3. Miss Wetten ...	Ditto

THE BREWERY FOOTBALL CLUB.

VERY PROMISING PROGRESS.

The Brewery Football Club is making very promising progress and the trial games held have given the promoters every hope of success and have fully justified their confidence that we had good grounds for entering teams in the local Leagues. From all quarters of the Brewery one hears of the fine performances given at the trial matches, and there is every reason to believe that our Football Club will go far, even though it is their first season. All that is required now is co-operation and that spirit of sportsmanship, which is the greatest asset to success on the field, backed up by support and keen interest from their fellow workers. Below are the fixture lists for both Divisions, and once again, let it be added, that your support is earnestly requested.

READING AND DISTRICT FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

DIVISION II. FIXTURES, SEASON 1931-1932.

Date.	Teams.	Grounds.
1931		
September 5th	R.A.O.C.	Prospect Park.
" 12th	Swallowfield	Riseley.
" 19th	Wymans	Palmer Park.
" 26th	Gas Works	Solly Joel's Playing Fields.

Date.	Teams.	Grounds.
1931		
October 3rd	Broadmoor	Prospect Park.
" 10th	Highways	
" 17th	Crowthorne	
" 24th	Newbury Reserves ...	Adjoining Victoria Park.
" 31st	Shinfield	Prospect Park.
November 7th	S.B.C.I.	Enbourne Road, Newbury.
" 14th	Zenith Works... ..	Palmer Park.
" 21st	
" 28th	Sandhurst	Prospect Park.
December 5th	Sandhurst	Snaprails Park.
" 12th	Gas Works	Prospect Park.
" 19th	Newbury Reserves ...	
1932		
January 2nd	Shinfield	School Green.
" 9th	
" 16th	Zenith Works... ..	Prospect Park.
" 23rd	S.B.C.I.	
" 30th	Highways	Coley Recreation Ground.
February 6th	Broadmoor	Broadmoor Asylum.
" 13th	Swallowfield	Prospect Park.
" 20th	Crowthorne	Recreation Ground, Crowthorne.
" 27th	Didcot	Prospect Park.
March 5th	R.A.O.C.	Oval Ground, Vauxhall Camp.
" 12th	Wymans	Prospect Park.
" 19th	Didcot	Station Hill Road, Didcot.
" 26th	

READING AND DISTRICT INSTITUTE FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

DIVISION I. FIXTURES, SEASON 1931-1932.

Date.	Teams.	Grounds.
1931		
September 5th	... R.E.R.I.	Away
" 12th	... Sutton's Reserves	Home
" 19th	
" 26th	... Whitley United	Home
October 3rd	... Reading Labour G.C.	Away
" 10th	... Wilson Athletic	Home
" 17th	... Woodley	Away
" 24th	... Littlewick Athletic	Home
" 31st	... Sutton's Reserves	Away
November 7th	... Shiplake Institute	Home
" 14th	... Peppard	Home
" 21st	... Reading Labour F.C.	Home
" 28th	... Whitley United	Away
December 5th	Away
" 12th	... Reading Y.M.C.A.	Home
" 19th	
1932		
January 2nd	... Wilson Athletic	Away
" 9th	... Reading Y.M.C.A.	Away
" 16th	... Castle Street Institute	Away
" 23rd	Home
" 30th	... R.E.R.I.	Home
February 6th	... Caversham Institute	Home
" 13th	... Littlewick Athletic	Away
" 20th	... Shiplake Institute	Away
" 27th	... Woodley	Home
March 5th	... Peppard	Away
" 12th	... Caversham Institute	Away

CRICKET.

"How can we make bricks without straw" was a cry put up in ancient times, but to-day's problem is "How can one make a cricket report when matches are not played."

It has been a very lean period since the last resumé of the club's doings were handed to Mr. Editor to censor. In fact the "A" team have not been near the pitch, but this is written a trifle earlier than usual, so it is hoped that before these lines are perused (if they are) two matches will have been enjoyed and our brief season will then be over.

Our matches were to have been with N.A.L.G.O., Frimley W.M. Club and Liberal Club, Basingstoke. The first we had to cancel as it was the Saturday before Bank Holiday and we could not raise a representative team. The following week we should have entertained Frimley, but a pouring wet morning made us get into touch with our opponents who agreed that a pleasant game was not to be thought of and the journey would probably prove fruitless. As it happened, the afternoon turned out fine and we were the only team who did not carry out their fixture on Prospect Park.

The next week our opponents from Basingstoke notified us that they were unable to procure a ground and so ends that tale of woe.

The "B's" have been a little more successful, inasmuch as they have played two out of three games.

The first of these two was against Pangbourne 2nd XI. and as the "A's" were without a match three members of this team volunteered to assist the Juniors, but in spite of this strengthening, a drawn game resulted. Pangbourne batted first and made a big score for the loss of three wickets, which does not help the bowlers analysis sheets. We responded to this by getting 50 for 3; C. Josey was in good form and got 22 to his credit without losing his wicket. By the way, this match enabled him to complete his century for the season, with an average of 11.33, his best score being the one just mentioned. He has certainly beaten many of his colleagues in the 1st XI. as well as his own team mates. J. Deverall was next scorer with 13 to his credit and is, I believe, next to him in an aggregate.

The next match fell through, as our opponents, The Reading Electric Sports Club, were unable to secure a pitch.

Whitley Hall came as our visitors and beat us by 4. This was an interesting game, with the luck just going against us. Whitley batted first and made 39, of which, an old-timer—E. Townsend—made 15. He batted quite confidently until a mis-judged shot ended his innings. The bowling honours were shared

by E. Greenaway (3 for 11), R. Broad (4 for 11) and W. Greenaway (3 for 2). The last named ended the innings in one over and had to thank his namesake for two catches, the second one being a very fine effort.

Our batting was patchy, only Giles getting double figures. Five "ducks" spoilt our chance of securing a good win.

As to the near future, both teams have two matches to play and the writer will endeavour to record these in the October issue, and will take that opportunity of setting forth the averages and a resumé of the season.

J.W.J.

BREWERS ALL.

("We cannot think of life without fermentation. In spite of ourselves we are all peripatetic breweries.")—Professor Sir Arthur Thomson.)

Indeed! Sir Arthur. Can it be
That every simple soul like me
Is but a walking brewery
In his perambulation,
And—though, of course, the notion must
Fill stout abstainers with disgust—
That life, which moves our mortal dust,
Exists on fermentation?

Already large enough to-day
Is the amount I have to pay
The Revenue, and though I may
Endeavour not to grudge it,
I know the stream is running dry,
And Uncle Philip has an eye
For novel sources of supply
To aid his coming Budget.

And you, Sir Arthur, needs must go
And give away the blooming show
By telling everything you know
Of where prospective loot is.
But mark! Your heart will yet be wrung,
And you will wish you'd held your tongue
When you, like all the rest, are stung,
For swingeing Excise duties!

TOUCHSTONE

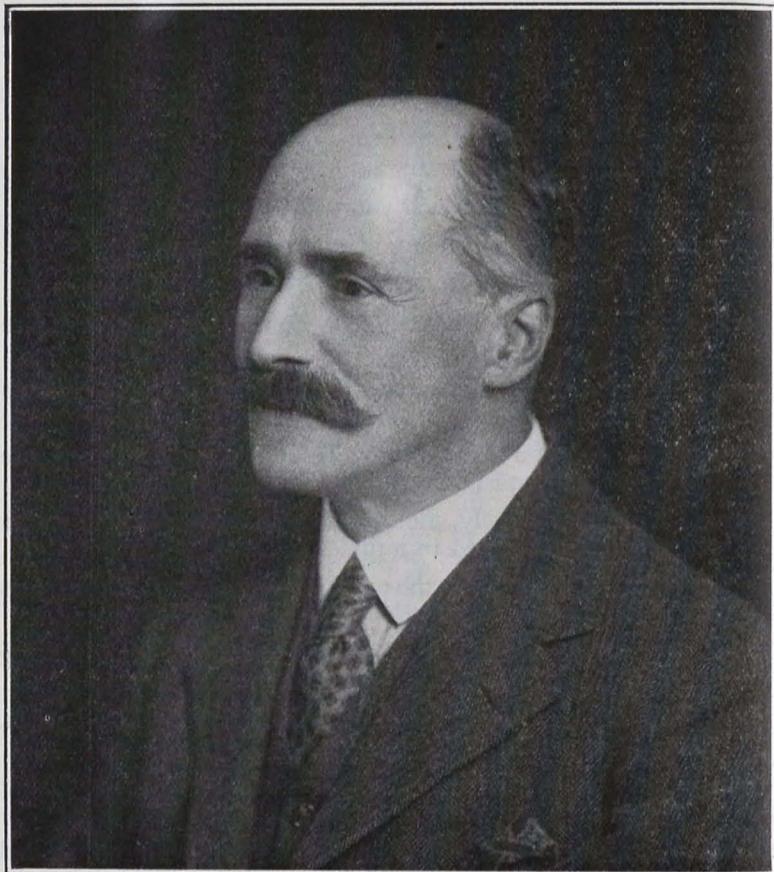
(In the *Morning Post*.)

YOUR TRADE PROTECTION ASSOCIATION.

WHY YOU SHOULD JOIN.

- Because self-help is the best help.
 - Because in unity there is strength.
 - Because it will be a step which you will never regret.
 - Because you never know when you will need its aid.
 - Because it is the adviser, advocate, and friend of the retailer.
 - Because it defends the licence-holder from officious interference and unjust persecution.
 - Because it will protect you in time of trouble and help you through your difficulties.
 - Because you are not a man to enjoy Trade benefits at the expense of your fellow, and perhaps less fortunate, trader.
 - Because it watches closely, and opposes by every possible means all measures calculated to injure the Trade.
 - Because by this means uniformity of action is assured for purposes of protection and defence, locally and nationally.
 - Because it facilitates inter-communication on all questions affecting the Trade, and ensures the voice of the retailer being heard.
 - Because it will keep you directly in touch with your fellow-traders, whose aims and ideals are yours.
 - Because the Association does not support the wrong-doer, but safeguards the interests of the respectable trader.
 - Because by joining you will strengthen your own position and render more efficient service in defence of your Trade interests.
 - Because the return for your small contribution annually cannot be measured in terms of pounds, shillings, and pence.
 - Because you consider yourself loyal to your fellow-traders, and don't want anything on the cheap.
 - Because the Association exists for *you*, and it is not functioning in the fullest sense unless you are represented.
 - Because you must realise, as a sensible man, that trade organisation in any trade is of immense value.
- Therefore, join at once!

FIFTY YEARS AT THE BREWERY, READING.



MR. C. E. GOUGH'S FINE RECORD.

HANDSOME PRESENTATIONS.

On Wednesday, September 2nd, Mr. C. E. Gough, head of the Branch Department at Messrs. H. & G. Simonds, Reading, completed fifty years of loyal and devoted service. Mr. Gough is held in the highest esteem by all associated with him and his colleagues decided to mark the occasion by presenting him with some tangible tokens of their great regard. These took the form

of a handsome silver salver, tea pot, sugar basin and cream jug accompanied by an illuminated little book, with his monogram and containing the names of those subscribing towards the gifts.

RESPONSIBLE DUTIES.

Mr. H. F. Lindars, in making the presentation, said he was proud to do so. They were met to offer their hearty congratulations to Mr. Gough on having reached his jubilee of service with their most excellent and popular Firm. Mr. Gough had held a very responsible position as head of the Branch Department and he had carried out his duties with conspicuous success. He then asked Mr. Gough's acceptance of the presents as mementoes of their very kind feelings towards him. Might he live for many years to carry out his responsible duties in the future with the same success as in the past. (Applause).

Mr. A. R. Bradford read the inscription on the salver and was warmly thanked by Mr. Gough for arranging that gathering.

ADVICE READILY GIVEN.

On behalf of the Branch Managers, past and present, Mr. W. H. Wigley said they would like to associate themselves with the remarks made by Mr. Lindars and add their hearty congratulations to Mr. Gough. They were glad to see him so well and to know that though he had scored 50 he was still not out. (Applause). He thanked Mr. Gough, on behalf of the Branch Managers, for all the support he had always given them. They had only to ask him for advice and it was readily given and he gave them the greatest encouragement in their endeavours to get business and hold it. They trusted Mr. Gough would be blessed with good health to continue his duties for many years to come. (Applause).

A RED LETTER DAY.

Mr. Gough, who had a very cordial welcome, said it was hard to find words to express adequately his thanks for the very kind remarks made by their old friends Mr. Lindars and Mr. Wigley. That was a red letter day in his life and seeing so many of his old colleagues and friends around him emphasized that fact. He never expected such wonderful gifts as they had given him, but he thanked them all from the bottom of his heart. He had always done his best for the Firm. He well remembered his first job at Oxford which was to learn the numbers of the casks. Fifty years ago they had no telephones, no typewriters and only two-wheeled carts to deliver the goods. It was in 1882 when they had their first four-wheel pair-horse van sent down to Oxford from Reading.

He had the good fortune to be under Mr. Dormer who was a wonderful worker. After eight very happy years at Oxford he came to the Reading Branch Department with which he had been associated ever since. For the first 18 years he was privileged to serve under one of the best managers the Firm had ever had but, unfortunately, they lost him in the prime of life, namely, Mr. J. W. Lindars. He (Mr. Gough) succeeded Mr. Lindars and for 24 years had carried on those duties. Times had altered and they had to adapt themselves to new systems. They must progress and no firm was progressing more than the firm to which they were privileged to belong. There was no finer type of men than their Directors. (Applause). He expressed his gratitude to his deputy, Mr. A. R. Bradford, for the great help he had always rendered him in carrying on the work of the Branch Department, and when he laid down his tools he knew that Mr. Bradford would be able to carry on the work he had tried to do during the past 24 years. He thanked those present and those absent for those handsome presents and the book which he would prize to the end of his life and then hand it down as a memento to those who lived after him.

ANOTHER PRESENTATION.

The staff in the Branch Department also presented Mr. Gough with an electric lamp stand and in making the presentation Mr. A. R. Bradford offered their Chief their sincere congratulations. It was a record of which Mr. Gough must be proud. They shared that pride. Some of them had worked under Mr. Gough for many years and it was a real pleasure to do so. Mr. Gough had always been a good supporter of the staff and always looked after their interests. He asked Mr. Gough to accept the gift with their best respect, their esteem and as a token of their affection. (Applause).

Mr. Gough said their kindness touched him very much. It was indicative of the good feeling that existed in that department and, indeed, throughout the Brewery.

Mr. G. Boddington added a few words expressing their deep appreciation of their worthy Chief whose motto was, "When you do a job, do it thoroughly."

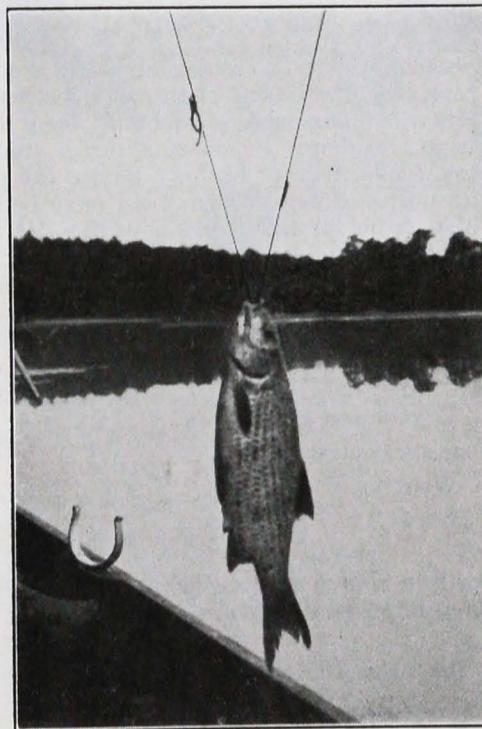
On Monday, September 7th, Mr. Gough was entertained at luncheon by the Directors and received generous acknowledgment of his fifty years' service.

A NATURE NOTE.

(BY C.H.P.).

TWO ANGLERS CATCH SAME FISH.

While fishing from a punt, Mr. F. Mead, of Reading, and his friend had a very unusual experience. A good-sized roach seized the friend's bait and then made straight for Mr. Mead's and took that. Both fisherman hooked the fish and the two rods landing the same fish was a sight that one rarely witnesses. I understand they had a wager as to who would land the biggest weight of fish. With regard to this particular roach, of course they went fifty-fifty. In the picture below the fish is seen with the two hooks and the rejected worms some way up the gut. When hooked, fish generally eject the bait with considerable force. On one occasion I had a similar experience. A jack took my roach and my friend's bait. The fish did not weigh more than a pound—the greedy little beggar!



GOOD SPORT WITH THE COARSE FISH.

The coarse fishing season, so far, has yielded some excellent bags, particularly roach. I suppose more of these fish have been taken this season already than were caught all last season when, for some reason or other, the fish were right off the feed. I spent many a Sunday in the bitter cold without having a single bite. But if I did not have a bite I had a drink—in the form of a bottle of Simonds XXXXX which will keep out almost any cold. Elderberries are proving an attractive bait for roach and dace.

PREPARING TO MIGRATE.

The swallows and martins are holding important cabinet meetings on the telegraph wires. They are not concerned with balancing the budget, but are discussing their journey to sunnier climes. I am afraid that some of these birds who made their first journey to England this year have not been favourably impressed with the weather conditions. But better luck next time. The swifts, those aerial arrow-heads, have already gone.

WONDERFUL DISPLAY OF WILD FLOWERS.

There has been a wonderful display of wild flowers this year but they are nearly all over now. You can, however, still find blooms of the yellow monkey-musk, or mimulus, along the Thames-side promenade at Reading. In wayside places, too, you can gather the yellow tansy with its feathery leaves, the pink marsh mallow and the purple teasel. When these have had their day there will be the autumnal tints, and how beautiful they are! And then, when plant life is, for the most part, asleep, Jack Frost will paint us exquisite pictures until the sap begins to rise again and spring comes round once more.

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

BROWN : "Is your son in business?"

SMITH : "He's a contractor."

BROWN : "What line?"

SMITH : "Debts!"

* * * *

"A few words in Church and you're married, says *Home Notes*.
A few words in your sleep and you're divorced.

* * * *

"What is the strongest water power?"

"Women's tears."

SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE.

1	S	2	C	3	A	4	L	P	5	V	6	I	7	A	8	L	9	S
	H		9	C	O	U	P	O	N	S								E
11	A	12	R	T		13	R	E	T		14	S	15	E	A			
16	K				17	E	R	R	E	18	D		19	R	T			
20	O		21	N	Y	X			P		22	O	23	N	U	S		
		24	D	E	P	R	E	S	S	E	D							
25	D	E	N	E						26	T	E	D	I	T		27	
28	E	A			29	L	O	U	T	S			32	T	A			
33	C	34	U	E		35	W	A	R			36	O	E	R			
	K		37	M	38	A	L	L	A	39	R	D						N
40	S	L	U	M	S					41	M	E	E	T	S			

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

COUNTRY POLICEMAN : "You cannot camp here."

GIPSY : "I have the verbal permission of the mayor."

POLICEMAN : "Show it to me."

* * * *

Whatever else may happen,

Altho' the country's dry,

The sailor still will have his port,

The farmer have his rye ;

The cotton still will have its gin,

The sea coast have its bar,

And each of us will have a bier—

So Volstead—there you are !

—Judge (New York).

TRIP TO SOUTHSEA.



Building Department at Southsea.

Members of the Building Department at the Brewery recently visited Southsea and the above is a photograph of them taken on the front at the char-a-banc "park." Simonds "S.B." is much in evidence.

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

On the door of the office was chalked : " Back in ten minutes ; I have gone opposite for a drink.—Stolze."

Underneath was chalked : " Please wait a minute ; I will fetch him back.—Mrs. Stolze."

* * * *

" Why did you leave your job at Levy and Sons ? "

" They did something I didn't like."

" What was that ? "

" They gave me the sack."

* * * *

" What do the three balls in front of a pawnshop mean ? "

" Two to one you won't get it back."

DEAF MAN : " Are you going for a walk ? "

SECOND MAN (equally deaf) : " No, I am going for a walk."

DEAF MAN : " Oh, I thought you were going for a walk."

* * * *

" What is the difference between a blonde and a brunette ? "

A chemist.

* * * *

GIRL (to taxi-driver lover) : " You 'ave got a 'ard 'eart, 'Enery."

TAXI DRIVER : " No, I ain't, Gert. That's my number-plate you've got your 'ead against."

* * * *

" How's the wife ? " asked the young and cheerful bachelor.

" My wife," said the very much-married man, " is like an angel in three different ways."

" Well, I must say I like to hear a fellow talk about his wife in that way," said the bachelor. " What are the three ways ? "

" She's always up in the air, she's forever harping about something, and she never has an earthly thing to wear," explained the married man.

* * * *

A man was scolding his wife because motoring and golf were her fads.

" You are a failure at both diversions," he said angrily. " In golf you hit nothing, and when you motor you hit everything."

* * * *

Sir Landon Ronald, in his recently-published autobiography, tells a story of an entertainment which the late Mr. Pett Ridge organised for the patients in a war hospital. He met a wounded soldier propelling himself very slowly in a wheeled chair along a corridor.

" Ah," said Pett Ridge cheerily, " going to the concert ? "

" Yas," said the soldier, " and I wish to Gawd I had been gassed."

" Why ? " asked Pett Ridge. " Because," said the invalid, " those 'oo 'ave been gassed aren't allowed to go."

* * * *

TEACHER : " What did the Prince do to wake the Sleeping Beauty ? "

MARY : " I don't know."

TEACHER : " Now, what does mother give you when you wake in the morning ? "

MARY : " A spoonful of cod liver oil."

A doctor was called in to attend an ailing baby. "You'll have to give him a dose of castor oil," said the medical man to the child's mother.

The mother, one of the ultra-modern type, had expected the prescription to take the form of a violet-ray bath or something like that. "But, doctor," she said "castor oil! Castor oil is such an old-fashioned remedy."

The doctor nodded in agreement. "Babies, madam" he replied, "are old-fashioned things."

* * * *

HILDA: "My aunt in Venice is sending me a gondola for my birthday. How am I going to play it?"

HERBERT: "Play it! You don't play a gondola, you throw it over your shoulder like a shawl."

* * * *

"My friends," said the preacher, "you will remember that I promised to speak to you to-night on 'The World's Greatest Liars,' and that I asked you to prepare your minds by reading the seventeenth chapter of St. Mark. Kindly raise your hands if you have done so."

Every hand went up.

"Thank you," the preacher continued. "As there are only sixteen chapters in St. Mark, my subject will not be entirely inappropriate."

* * * *

JOHNNY: "Dad, what does it mean here by diplomatic phraseology?"

FATHER: "My son, if you tell a girl that time stands still while you gaze into her eyes, that is diplomacy. But if you tell her that her face would stop a clock, you're for it."

* * * *

She was the kind of woman who could be relied upon to say the wrong thing wherever she was. At a recent dinner she turned to her neighbour and said:

"Doctor, can you tell me who that ugly-looking man is over there?"

"I can," replied the medical man. "That is my brother."

There was an awkward pause while the woman racked her brains for something to say. The doctor was enjoying her discomfort.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she stammered, blushing. "How silly of me not to have seen the resemblance!"

PHILIP: "Every time I kiss you it makes me a better man."

PHYLLIS: "Well, you don't have to try to get to Heaven all in one night."

* * * *

There was a load of bricks on the edge of the football ground in readiness for some reconstruction work. A very keen supporter of the team came up. He gazed at the bricks for a few moments, and then turned to the club secretary, who was standing by.

"Why didn't you get half-bricks?" he demanded. "They would have been much handier."

"Handier?" said the secretary, "I don't understand. We couldn't rebuild the pavilion with half-bricks."

"Oh—the pavilion!" cried the supporter, "I thought they were for the referee."

* * * *

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead,
And now it goes to school with her
Between two chunks of bread.

* * * *

A woman of very homely appearance had married a Scotsman, and after the ceremony he approached the parson with some trepidation. "How much do I owe you for this?" he asked.

The parson was also a Scotsman, and knew his business. "How much is it worth to you?" he countered.

The bridegroom blushed, gave a sidelong glance at the parson, and pressed a shilling into his palm. The parson looked at the shilling, then at the bride, and gave him eightpence change.

* * * *

VERY PRIM HOSTESS (showing holiday snaps): "That's a snap of me bathing at Cannes—a little over-exposed, I fear."

VICAR (indulgently): "Ah, well—one is permitted so much more latitude at the French resorts, isn't one?"

* * * *

A Professor of Geology at a Scottish University was always willing to identify specimens brought to him by any members of the class. One or two of his students, in a frivolous mood, got together a collection of rocks in which they had included a bit of common brick. Inviting the Professor to inspect the collection, they crowded round.

"This," he began, "is a piece of basalt; this is granite; this, again, is a piece of quartz; and this," he shouted, throwing away the alien fragment in disgust, "is a piece of darned impertinence."

A certain firm had the following legend printed on its salary receipt forms : " Your salary is your personal business, and should not be disclosed to anyone."

The new employee, in signing the receipt, added : " I won't mention it to anybody. I'm just as much ashamed of it as you are."

* * * *

CUSTOMER : " An ounce of veronal for my mother-in-law."

CHEMIST : " You can't have poison without an order from a doctor. Have you one? "

CUSTOMER : " No, but I have a photograph of my mother-in-law."

* * * *

JIM : " How did your father know we went out in the car yesterday? "

JEAN : " Quite simple! You know that stout man we ran into? That was father."

* * * *

FRANKIE : " Black hens are cleverer than white ones, aren't they, mummie? "

MOTHER : " Why, dear? "

FRANKIE : " 'Cos the black ones can lay white eggs and the white ones can't lay black."

* * * *

CUSTOMER : " So you've got rid of that pretty assistant you had? "

CHEMIST : " Yes; I was losing money. All my men customers kept saying that a smile from her was as good as a tonic! "

* * * *

HARD-FACED LADY TRAVELLER (during argument with porter) : " I may say my husband's a railwayman himself."

PORTER : " I ain't surprised—we're an unfortunate body o' men! "

* * * *

Here's to the girl of sweet sixteen,
Who's chic and sweet and chaste ;
Let's hope sixteen she'll always be,
And always will be " chased."

GEORGIA LAWYER (to coloured prisoner) : " Well, Rastus, so you want me to defend you. Have you any money? "

RASTUS : " No, suh, I hain't got no money, but I got a 1922 model Fo'd cah."

LAWYER : " Well, you can raise some money on that. Now let's see, just what do they accuse you of stealing? "

RASTUS : " A 1922 Fo'd cah."

* * * *

DOCTOR : " Are you taking the medicine regularly? "

PATIENT : " I tasted it and decided that I'd rather have the cough."

* * * *

Numismatists are puzzled over a coin that is perfectly smooth and plain on both sides. They can't make heads or tails of it.

* * * *

" Did you say that the professor was absent-minded? "

" Absent-minded! Why, he read an erroneous account of his death in a newspaper and sent himself a wreath! "

* * * *

" The trouble with people to-day," it has been remarked, " is that people demand too much luxury." Yes, and another trouble is that we don't get it.

* * * *

HUSBAND : " I've got to get rid of my chauffeur; he's nearly killed me four times."

WIFE : " Oh, give him another chance."

* * * *

Here's to the Minister who said that all women would find husbands in the next world. And here's hoping that the old maids will not be " dying " to get married.

* * * *

HE : " People living together get to look alike."

SHE : " Here's your ring. I daren't risk it."

* * * *

" What a lot of friends we lose through their borrowing money from us."

" Yes, it is touch and go with most of them."

* * * *

" Now, what could be worse than a man without a country? " said the lecturer.

" A country without a man," said an attractive young maiden.

BRANCHES.

WOKING.

The Committee Room of the Woking Liberal Club was on Wednesday, 5th August, the scene of an interesting presentation.

Mr. E. H. Tapp (Chairman of Committee) said they had noticed Mr. Bennett's initials were "A.B." which in naval language meant "Able Seaman." It was perhaps appropriate to use this simile, as they were about to embark upon uncharted seas by removing to new premises. They had felt the need of a pilot and Mr. Bennett had acted in that capacity. The Committee felt, that in spite of difficulties, the compass was now well set and they could safely steer to their objective which was "Haroldene," Bath Road, within a hundred yards of their present premises. The Committee were unanimous in their desire to express their appreciation and to show in a tangible form something of what was in their minds, and asked Mr. Bennett's acceptance of a silver cigarette case suitably inscribed, and also a box of cigarettes.

Mr. Bennett, in reply, said he much appreciated the gift, and the kindly sentiments to which the Chairman had given expression. To pursue the nautical language his chief concern was to ensure that before putting out to sea they were not too "top heavy." There was a tendency among Club Committees in considering new schemes to be too ambitious, with the result they sometimes ended in disaster. It was not always easy to give advice, but the Committee had accepted his suggestions in the best spirit. Presentations were usually associated with partings and as such, were mingled with regret. In this case, however, there was no severance, but rather they were cementing the happy relations that had always existed between the Club and the Firm's representatives. He first came into contact with the Club in 1904, and although he had since been sent to other districts, he had always followed their fortunes with interest, and he hoped they would enjoy a large measure of success in the new Club to which they were shortly moving.

The cigarette case, engraved with initials, bore the following inscription :—

A Present
from the Committee of the
WOKING LIBERAL CLUB,
as a token of respect and thanks for his
many little kindnesses.

WEST BYFLEET SOCIAL CLUB.

Interest in the West Byfleet Social Club's annual vegetable show is well sustained and the recent August Bank Holiday event, staged in a marquee at the rear of the Club, maintained its usual high standard both in regard to the exhibits and the enthusiasm displayed by the members.

Mr. J. Atfield (President) and Mr. G. Carpenter (West Hall) again acted as judges, and congratulated the members on being able to produce such fine results from their gardens and allotments.

Mr. J. Garland, who is always ready to help the Club in such matters, exhibited a fine display of roses, and later gave his collection of vegetables (not entered for competition) for the benefit of the various funds of the Club for benevolent purposes.

Mr. A. W. Sutton also added a gift in kind and the realization of these presentations yielded a useful sum for which the Committee and members are very grateful.

DEATH OF MR. BOND NASH.

HIS WORK FOR WOUNDED AND SPORT.

(From the *Surrey Advertiser*).

By the death of Mr. George Edward Bond Nash, of Greenham Cottage, Perry Hill, Worplesdon, Guildford and district loses one of its most popular sportsmen.

Having recently returned from a tour of the Rhine—he was an ardent traveller—Mr. Bond Nash was taken ill only a week prior to his death. He entered the Royal Surrey County Hospital to undergo treatment for appendicitis. An operation was commenced, but it was found impossible to complete it as peritonitis had set in. His condition rapidly became critical, and he succumbed at the age of 51.

Born at Muswell Hill, Mr. Bond Nash was educated at Tonbridge School, and he married in 1902. Of independent means, he travelled abroad a good deal and was a fluent linguist. He never lived in Guildford, always preferring the more rural districts. He had resided at Blackheath, Shamley Green and Womersley before going to Perry Hill.

A man of many interests, possessing a warm heart, and irrepressible humour, Mr. Bond Nash had innumerable friends. Many have cause to remember his generosity and kindness in time of need.

During the war he performed valuable service in connection with the British Red Cross Society. Impaired hearing prevented him from joining up, and he devoted his energy and ability to the comfort of the wounded in the local war hospitals. He was appointed a commandant of the Red Cross Society, and was awarded the Red Cross Medal for his services. Following the war, his interest in ex-Servicemen found an outlet in the Guildford and District branch of the British Legion, of which he was a member from its inception. He was also its president for several years.

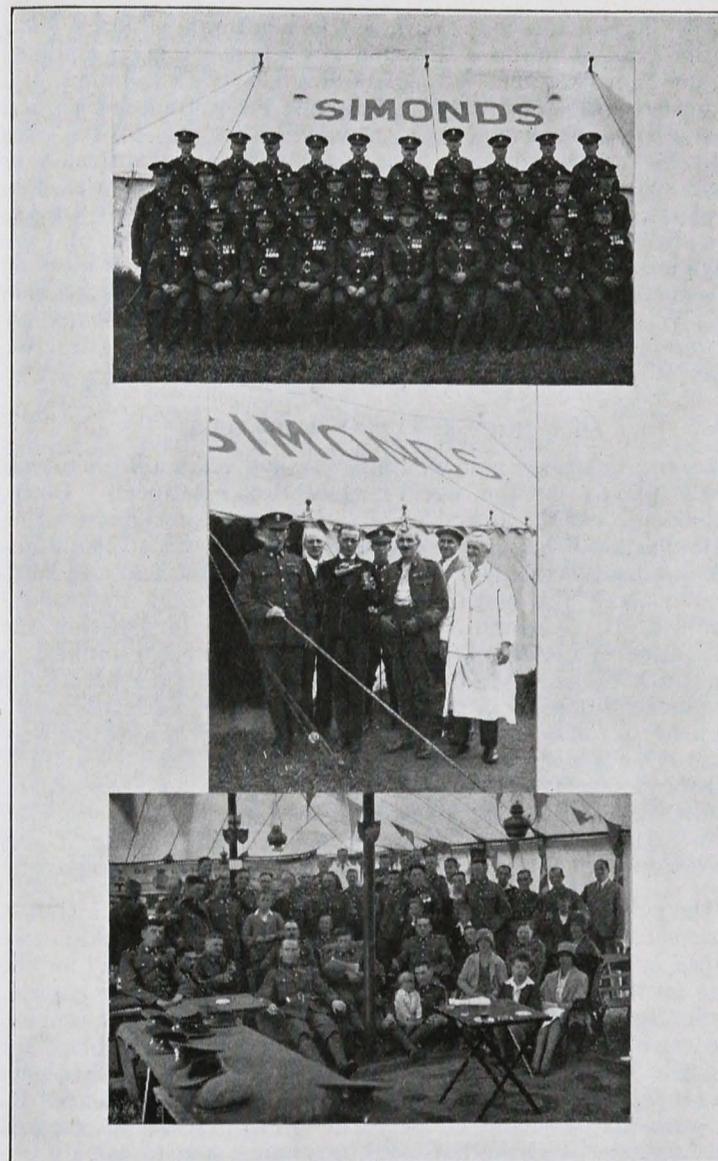
Nowhere more than in sporting realms will Mr. Bond Nash be missed. To him the Guildford City Football Club owe a deep debt of gratitude for his kindly and active interest since its formation. Although he retired from the board of directors last season, he still worked as keenly as ever on the club's behalf. He was often the team's valued friend and guide when they travelled away, and he was eagerly looking forward to the opening of the coming season.

Mr. Bond Nash was for over 20 years a member of the Guildford and District Club, and a Freemason. His fondness of fun led him to found the New Inn Leg Pullers' Club, at Worplesdon. He also gave a cup for competition at the New Inn Dahlia Show. For 10 years he had been steward at the working dairy and butter shed at the Royal Counties Agricultural Show.

His wife, a son and two daughters survive him.

PORTSMOUTH.

We were pleased to have the visit to Wareham this year of the 167th (1st London) Infantry Brigade (T.A.), at Worgret Camp, also the 90th (City of London) Field Brigade, R.A. Although the weather was not too kind, all the troops, we believe, had a very pleasant two weeks. In looking back we remember that this same Brigade were to camp at Wareham in the year 1914, the marquees were erected and stocked by us but never used by the troops, as owing to the outbreak of war the troops were ordered back as soon as they arrived. There were a few we met this year who remembered this occasion. Our Mess marquees were, as usual, greatly appreciated, the weather proving the quality of the canvas and the necessity of having a comfortable Mess tent to spend the leisure hours in. The following photographs were taken at this camp during their training this year.



Top :—Outside S/Mess, 7th City of London Regt., Wareham Camp, 1931.

Centre :—Brigade Canteen, 167th (London) Infantry Brigade, Wareham Camp, 1931.

Bottom :—S/Mess, 1st City of London Regt., Wareham Camp, 1931.

The Portsmouth and Southsea Horticultural Society's Show held this year on Southsea Common was a big success. Combined with the Show was the National Dahlia Society's exhibition, also the Portsmouth and District Apiarists Association's Bee and Honey Show. Compared with previous years the entries were practically doubled and the Staging Committee had difficulty in finding space for all the exhibits. The whole display was considered the best ever staged at Southsea. Perfect specimen roses, sweet pea blooms of many colours and magnificent plants all gave the Judges a big task. Allotment holders exhibited in good numbers, all classes being well filled. In the Bee and Honey section Mr. C. W. Dyer of Newbury won the challenge cup presented by the Portsmouth Horticultural Society for the most attractive display of honey and wax.

OLD-TIME CRICKET AT HAMBLEDON.

In an atmosphere not unfamiliar to 200 years ago there was recently played on the world-famous Broad-Halfpenny Down, Hambledon, "A Match at Cricket," between teams representing the Hambledon Cricket Club and H.M.S. *Nelson*, under conditions which obtained in the days when Hambledon could field a team to beat England. The event, which was organised by Paymaster-Captain E. P. Goldsmith, R.N., was arranged to assist in the resuscitation of the Hambledon Club and to stimulate interest in village cricket generally. The cricket was played under practically the same conditions as in the days when the name of Nyren was a household word in the cricket world. The *Nelson* team were dressed in tarpaulin hats, check shirts and striped breeches and the members of the Hambledon team wore top hats, vest waistcoats, knee breeches and silk stockings. The two-stump wicket was used but modern bats and balls had to be utilized because it was impossible to secure specimens of those in use 200 years ago.

The rules governing the match were interesting; for instance, players could only be bowled, caught or run out. He could not be stumped or out leg before. To be bowled it was necessary for the ball to hit the wicket or the bails or pass between the two stumps, and the decision in the latter point always rested with the umpire. In order to run out a batsman the fielding side had to place the ball in the "stumping hole" before the batsman got his bat there, or in other words, had "come up to scratch." This of course did away with the batsman's crease. The bowlers crease was marked by a "scratch" and the batsmen, in running, had to come up to it.

The score was kept in two ways; in addition to the modern score book there was the old notch stick. This was in charge of

Mr. H. Twiner who remembers officiating as a boy in the same way for the Hambledon Club.

The whole village of Hambledon which lies at the foot of the Down gave itself up to the events of the day and numerous side-shows were arranged. The Royal Marine Band was in attendance and in the evening played for dancing on the village green. There was also a maypole dance by children and a bonfire in the evening.

On the ground was a small museum of cricket antiques including the old scoring tables and the oldest cricket bat in England dating back to 1750.

The *Nelson* team on entering the village was challenged by Mr. Whalley-Tooker, the captain of the Hambledon team to "A Match at Cricket." Lieut. White replied that his team would have the greatest pleasure in accepting the challenge. The visiting team, according to tradition, was given the privilege of batting first.

Major Bonham-Carter was a picturesque figure behind the wicket, but the only point of attire to suggest a wicket keeper was his gloves.

First innings: H.M.S. *Nelson* were all out for 102. At the conclusion of the innings the players adjourned to the "Bat and Ball" Inn, Hambledon. On resuming play Hambledon made 138 in their first innings. When Doughty, the village grocer, was batting the "Notcher" was put in a bit of a quandary. The umpire signalled a boundary and four notches were made, but the boundary was queried and only one run was allowed. Unable to erase the notches he had to credit the batsman with four runs which were, however, eventually made. In the second innings H.M.S. *Nelson* scored 149 for 6 wickets.

FIFTH NAVY WEEK AT PORTSMOUTH.

Last year's Navy Week attracted 137,500 people but this figure was well beaten this year when the total attendance was only just under 150,000. The programme this year was quite up to the high standard of previous years. The ceremony of Changing the Guard in old-time uniforms was particularly interesting. Alongside *Nelson's* flagship *Victory* a realistic reproduction of a war-time battle between a "Q" ship and a submarine was staged. There was also a life-saving display by the Coastguard Service and demonstrations with the Davis submarine escape apparatus. The Navy even provided its own talking pictures in a special kinema erected in the Dockyard.

Officers in the know in the Portsmouth Dockyard were amused at the ingenuity of the First Lieutenant of a destroyer who got the old paint on his ship chipped for nothing. Apparently the crew were engaged in this monotonous task, when a small boy, one of the thousands of Navy Week visitors, enviously watched the work being carried out. The First Lieutenant asked him if he would like a go. "Rather, Sir" answered the boy and in a few minutes he was grasping the paint chipping hammer and banging away to his heart's delight. He attracted the attention of other small boys and in a few minutes there was a crowd enviously watching. The Lieutenant seized his opportunity, organized them into a queue and such was the competition that a time limit had to be imposed, each boy being allowed five minutes with the hammer.

SERGEANTS' MESS, R.A.F. BASE, CALSHOT.

VISIT OF CHIEF AND PETTY OFFICERS OF H.M.S. MALAYA.

The *Malaya* has been acting as guardship to the Royal Yacht at Cowes. She has now been ordered to recommission at Devonport on September 3rd with a new crew from the Royal Naval Barracks for further service in the Second Battle Squadron. Her present crew joined in February, 1929.

On Friday, August 7th, a fraternal visit was paid by the Chief and Petty Officers, and Senior N.C.O.'s of the Royal Marines to the Sergeants' Mess, R.A.F. Base, Calshot.

The visitors were piped aboard (pinted) at 19.00 hrs. and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Billiards, darts, shoving the noble halfpenny and cards were contested in competitive manner. The evening was concluded with a smoking concert and the swapping of yarns. "S.B.", I.P.A., etc., flowed freely. Much can be said for the quality of SIMONDS. A suggestion was made to swim back to the ship, one noble son of the sea remarked: "Give me an 'S.B.' and I'll swim the channel."

W.E.

BRIGHTON.

The holiday season is with us, but unfortunately for those participating in a visit to the South Coast, the weather is not all that one could wish for August, although Brighton has had a larger amount of sunshine than has been recorded elsewhere, and has escaped the thunderstorms that have prevailed in adjacent counties.

Those here on Sunday, August 16th, had a wonderful experience of really rough seas, for a southerly gale, such as we usually get in March or October, raged during the day. The damsels who were arrayed in multi-coloured pyjamas looked a bit out of the picture, but it was their August holiday, and no gales would put them off promenading in such exotic garb.

The first fortnight in August brought several thousand Territorials into Sussex, where they were distributed in camps stretching from near Beachy Head in the East, to near Worthing in the West. We had the pleasure of serving several units of the 47th (2nd London) Division who were encamped at Wannock, East Dean and Shoreham; the 56th Division (1st London) in camp at Roedean, Rottingdean and Falmer; and the Kent & Middlesex Infantry Brigade at Michelgrove, near Worthing. This entailed a vast amount of extra work on the part of our staff, but with an all-round willingness, and the useful assistance of Mr. J. M. Hammond from Reading, supplies were well kept going, and all cleared up satisfactorily.

The West Tarring Working Men's Club gave their annual treat to the members and their wives on Saturday, July 25th, and carried it through in their usually lavish style, entertaining about 420 members and wives, and 230 children. The proceedings commenced with a char-a-banc ride for the kiddies to Arundel and district, returning to the Worthing sports ground where all the fun of the fair was awaiting them in the shape of coconut shies, Punch and Judy, etc., etc.

The band of the Royal Sussex Regiment was engaged, playing selections during the day, and for dancing in the evening.

The weather was not all that could be desired, but all the running events were duly carried out. The marquee was much appreciated when the showers came on, and was well filled when the children sat down for tea, and afterwards by the grown-ups who followed with a meat tea.

The Club President, Mr. S. Sellwood, had charge of the refreshment department, and was kept pretty busy, and his services were much appreciated, as also were those of the Club Social Committee, and the Secretary, Mr. C. R. Vincent, whose united efforts added another memorable day to the annals of this popular Club.

THE TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

The West Country had its full share of August floods, and the Units undergoing their annual training at Willsworthy, Okehampton, and the many other selected areas in Devon and Cornwall had a very rough time throughout the month.

Willsworthy Camp, for several years now, has had an unenviable record, and well planned preparations to meet bad weather are a necessary part of the lay out. This year, however, all the works of man were futile. Many tents were demolished and washed away when the fury of the elements was thoroughly aroused, and much kit, equipment and baggage were completely lost. Officers and men had to shelter in neighbouring barns and out-houses, while the old "sweats" began seriously to wonder whether the clock had been put back to the old Somme days again. Their oft repeated "Take me back to dear old Blighty," sung as it used to be sung, was a wonderful bit of spontaneous humour such as only Service men can produce under such circumstances.

At Okehampton parts of the golf course were under five feet of water at one time, and many players had to make a very hurried departure, without holing out, just before the deluge burst upon them. Otherwise the results might have been disastrous.

At other camps, troops were forced out of their tents, and could be seen running for shelter in every direction. Many periods of training were shortened, and camps brought to a premature end by the Authorities—a proceeding which earned the gratitude of all concerned.

Once again our summer camps have to be written down as very unsatisfactory, both from a training and supplying aspect. If every cloud had a silver lining, then 1932 should be a real "mintage" year!

THE "OLD RING O' BELLS" INN, PLYMPTON.

The accompanying snap is of the now demolished rear portion of the above H. & G. S. property, although it seems to bear a very marked resemblance to places which many of us remember "somewhere in Flanders." Nowadays this particular spot has been improved out of all knowledge, and bears a most inviting-looking aspect for the traveller.

Rambler roses, and honeysuckle, with borders of many hued blossoms surround a well kept lawn, upon which rest tables and ample seating accommodation. A very pleasant way of taking one's "S.B." and other Hop Leaf beverages, and one which the habitués of this House fully appreciate, when weather conditions allow.



Demolished portion of "Old Ring o' Bells" Inn.

Mr. A. T. Paddon and his son and heir are to be seen, together with another voluntary member of the family, who one morning walked in from the surrounding moorlands quite unannounced. Whether the "Sign of Perfection" caught his eye as he passed wearily along, we cannot tell, but as a wandering sheep he claimed hospitality and was not denied by the good shepherd at the Inn. Despite advertisement, no friends claimed him, and his relish for "Milk Stout" soon made it quite impossible for him to leave his new abode. Our latest reports as to his future welfare are however not too promising, and we fear that by the time these lines appear, the mint for his garnishing will be already gathered. Alas! A sad story, but true.

NAVY WEEK.

Navy week at Devonport was as attractive as ever, and huge crowds availed themselves of the unique opportunity of going over such renowned ships of war as H.M.S. *Rodney*, H.M.S. *Eagle* and the other Units of the command.

Over 75,000 people visited the Dockyard during the week and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. From all over the British Isles they came, and from this it may be accepted without question that the "Week" is an asset to the Port of Plymouth as well as to the Navy, inasmuch that many tourists include the City in their itinerary for at least a day, where otherwise they would pass through to other attractions.

The tea-dances of H.M.S. *Eagle* were a huge success, and the sale of memento gifts was another innovation which kept many folk busily employed.

Altogether, a week of which all Britishers should be proud!

A SURE WINNER!

The Newton Abbot August Meeting was exceptionally favoured with fair weather during its two days. Entries were above the average, and racing was full of interest throughout.

The catering of Messrs. Letheby & Christopher Ltd. left nothing to be desired, whilst the supplies of "S.B." and Simonds on draught which were served to those who patronized the bars are a sufficient guide to their popularity among the discriminating West Country folk.

We were also pleased to notice during the month, the same discernment at The Oval Test Match, and at glorious Goodwood—though the adjective was quite undeserved this year when we were there. It was, however, a "Noble Star" which led us to the feet of one who drew all men unto him from the eminence of a Simonds bottled beer case, and who, high and dry above his fellows scornfully shouted the odds. Assured by the rostrum as to his respectability, we cautiously took him into our financial counsels for a few moments. The profits accruing from our deal with this gentleman duly materialized, and to prove the age of "miracles" is not past, the said agent again obliged us after the last race.

Advertising pays! Would our friend agree if he knew? We doubt it. He might even refuse ever to say again, "Mine's an 'S.B.!' " A tip to all—Stick to "Simonds"—and safety!

And now here we are again in dull September, our ears already filled with the roar of the crowds who weekly throng to watch their favourites. To-day, spectators and players are full of optimism, as is usual, and necessary, if success is to be achieved. We in Devon will be watching the progress of the Elm Park men during 1931-32, and what will no doubt prove to be a hard struggle, in their endeavours to return to their proper status in Division II.

It is "dogged that does it," however, and we hope the right spirit will be found, as it was in the Reading Football Club not many years ago—then will success be achieved. The odds against it are many, as we all know, but it has been done many times. Now then ye eleven o'clock sceptics, all together! And join the Supporters' Club.

All Argyle supporters are full of beans after their experiences of last year, and the team should settle down much earlier to that hard thrusting style which, in others, threw them off their balance in the first half of last season. All the men are fit, and with one or two judiciously chosen new youngsters signed on, should make a much better show. Our only grouse is that the needle match of the season with our confreres at Reading is missing from the fixture card—for this year only we trust.

How about the cup draw later on though?

Then would "our cup" be full!!

A HAPPY EVENT!

We are pleased to record the addition of a baby girl to the family of Mr. A. Halse, of our Bottling Department. Miss Halse, we know, from now onwards will endeavour to keep both her parents busily engaged looking after her interests, as is usual with baby girls. No doubt like all good parents, they will, without complaint, do so.

A happy event indeed!—for the new arrival. She has our best wishes for her future endeavours. More, we cannot say!!

CRABBS PARK, PAIGNTON.

Paignton, akin to other seaside resorts, has this season nothing to boast about in the way of sunshine, and visitors to this part have had the opportunity of inspecting the sea front during one or two mild storms which would be more appropriate in the winter months.

The regatta, which was held on the 18th, 19th and 20th of August, was arranged with great care by the committee, and had the weather been more seasonable, a successful achievement would have been obtained.

The rowing matches held on the first day were all one could wish for; the sea was like a mill pond and some very exciting races were witnessed, the chief event being for the gold trophy which was carried off by Dartmouth with Paignton only half a canvas in the rear. Hard cheese, Paigntonians.

The sports held on the second day were well worth attention, but a high cold wind with showers made it not at all comfortable from the spectators' point of view, and the athletes appeared somewhat loath to change into their running togs before it was necessary.

The running was exceptionally good, and judging by the numerous entries, we have a very fine crowd of young local athletes.

The long-awaited event was to have been held on the third day when the four big yachts—*Britannia*, *Astra*, *Shamrock* and *Candida* were to sail over a course of 45 miles. This indeed would have been exciting but the weather decided the committee to abandon the race, much to the disappointment of many.

The weather on August 21st and 22nd has been altogether more suitable for the Brixham and Torbay Royal Regatta than that dealt out to us at Paignton, and some very clever sailing has been seen from round the bay. Being a fishing town of some note, keen interest is taken in the sailing and rowing matches.

The fishermen are always entertaining to visitors, and are amusing conversationalists with their experiences of the good old days. Many pleasant hours are spent listening to their views of the regatta over a pint of Hunts' Glorious Devon Cider.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond of the Queen's Hotel, Brixham, which stands on top of the hill overlooking the town and harbour—an ideal place to see the racing—made the most of the annual event and kept everyone supplied with their required Hop Leaf brands of ales and stout.

