

# The Hop Leaf Gazette.

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

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*Edited by CHARLES H. PERRIN.*

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MR. G. B. GROVE.

## MR. G. B. GROVE.

With only seventeen years' service to his credit, Mr. G. B. Grove is an example of a junior clerk gaining quick promotion to a senior position on our outdoor staff. A native of Slough, he joined our local branch in May, 1919, and, after eleven years' office experience, was transferred to the travelling staff, in which capacity he served for six and a half years prior to being appointed Chief Representative for Slough District in March of this year.

His intimate knowledge of the area under his supervision was fostered by a great desire for the vocation of traveller and a strong inclination towards club life, amongst which he has a large circle of friends in twenty-two political and non-political clubs. For five years he has been an active member of the Committee of the Slough Conservative Club, and his experience has been useful in helping other clubs in various problems which arise. His duties also include the supervision of a number of our Tied Houses in South Bucks, Hayes, Southall, Hanwell, Ealing, Virginia Water, Egham and Staines.

The expansion of trade in his district has proved that Mr. Grove's energies have been directed in the right channels and that he has worthily upheld the business traditions of the Firm and successfully followed a popular predecessor, a task which might have been very difficult for a newcomer.

An enthusiast at billiards, and playing a good average game, Mr. Grove is interested in the Slough, Windsor and District Billiards League, of which he was elected Vice-President last year.

His fondness for the countryside frequently takes him to the surrounding lanes and hamlets during the week-ends, always accompanied by his sporty Cairn terrier. These excursions to the country by car often extend as far afield as Cirencester, that beautiful capital of the Cotswolds immortalized by Shakespeare in the couplet:

"... the rebels have consumed with fire,  
Our town of Cisiter in Gloucestershire,"

and famous as a hunting and polo centre.

Before joining the travelling staff, Mr. Grove was an active member of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, Slough Town Division, and still keeps memory fresh by periodical studies of the text book.

*Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine  
oft infirmities.—The Bible.*

## EDITORIAL.

## THE GREAT FETE.

The great fete at Coley Park has come and gone, but it will ever remain with us a happy memory. It was a triumph of organization and shows what can be done by co-operation. From highest to lowest, all pulled their weight and the result was a success that the most optimistic could hardly have hoped for. The Directors attended in strong force, the Chairman (Major S. V. Shea-Simonds), the Managing Director (Mr. F. A. Simonds), Commander H. D. Simonds and others all doing their bit, being here, there and everywhere, lending a helping hand, proffering friendly advice and giving a cheery greeting to one and all of this huge "family." Mr. Louis Simonds, as Chairman of the Fete Committee, put in a tremendous amount of work both on the day of the fete and for months beforehand. He had a thorough-going helper in Mr. T. W. Bradford, the indefatigable Hon. General Secretary of the Fete Committee, upon whose shoulders the brunt of the work fell. He was ubiquitous and became known to many as "the little wonder man." He was often at it in the early morning and far into the night, his one object being the success of the fete. And, as I have already said, all the other willing workers gave of their best. The happy throng of thousands upon thousands of spectators and the unqualified success of the fete generally must, in full measure, have compensated them for their labours.

Well done, everybody!

## WHITE SPARROWS.

Albino sparrows have occurred within recent years at Slough sewage farm and Christ Church Meadows, Oxford, writes Mr. John Adams, Iffley Road, Oxford. Apart from the house sparrow and the blackbird, total or partial albinism occurs in the rook, starling, greenfinch, chaffinch, great tit, fieldfare, song thrush, robin, swallow, mallard and teal. A few years ago I saw a completely albino moorhen in Berkshire.

## MALTA'S BATTLESHIP INNS.

Probably many readers will recall the strange names of Malta's inns. The Friend To All awaits patronage in nearly every village square, while the Eighth of September bars remind one of the little country's defeat of the Turks in 1565. Ships of the past have

their names preserved. Formidable, Indomitable, Hibernia, Victoria, Sans-Pariel, and Camperdown are all recurring names in the island's bar nomenclature. One of the most pleasing of names is The Starboard Light.

#### AN APPROPRIATE HYMN.

"If I had my way," concluded the young minister, "I should take all the alcoholic liquor in the world and pour it into the rivers, whence it would flow into the sea."

The Clerk (cheerfully): "We will all now sing hymn number 5 on the sheet: 'Shall we gather at the river?'"

#### SOCCER SMILES.

Many sunshades were seen at practice games. Also "fans."

"Brains are necessary to play football," says a team manager. Many a player scores with his head.

"Players back in harness," runs a report. But some are only half-back.

"Weaver joins Chelsea." We have often seen him make pretty patterns with the ball.

A well-known inside-forward prefers to make the openings for others to score. His passing fancy.

"I'm on half-time work," as the football trainer said when he went round with a tray of lemons.

#### BRITAIN'S "A. B. SEA."

We are a maritime nation whose history is bound up with the sea; its symbols and similes are etched deeply in our everyday language. How often do our politicians claim to have brought the "Ship of State through troubled waters to a safe harbour"? Determinedly we state that we have "nailed our colours to the mast"; we accuse folk of "sailing under false colours"; and we "take the wind out of their sails." A sound business we describe as being "At Lloyd's"; it progresses on "an even keel," or we "drop the pilot." We call a good boss "the skipper."

Here are a few examples of sea words and phrases we borrow for use in everyday life. We speak of the destitute as "flotsam and jetsam"; to be in the dumps as "in the doldrums"; we refer to the time of man's second youth as "the roaring forties"; in a new job we have to "get our sea-legs."

A temperate man doesn't drink alcohol until "the sun is over the yard-arm" (that is, 6 p.m.); a drunkard is "three sheets in the wind"; his talk is described as "bilge." Stuff to be thrown away is "junk"; a swindler is a "shark"; anything extra large, "a whale of a thing." We try to avoid "snags"; we tell "yarns"; we give the game away by "blowing the gaff."

To make a special effort we summon "all hands on deck," and tell them to "man the pumps." After "sailing too near the wind," we are glad to find "any port in a storm." We attempt to "make up leeway"; we fight whilst there's "a shot in the locker," being desperate we "burn our boats." If, despite all our efforts, we are "scuppered" and go to "Davy Jones's Locker"—well, "Sailors don't care!"—*From "Our Empire."*

#### CORONATION YEAR.

Evidence is already accumulating that the Coronation will make next year one of the most memorable in the Empire's history. In its wonderful expression of spontaneous loyalty to the Throne, Jubilee Year gave a revelation to the rest of the world. We predict that Coronation Year will give them an even bigger surprise. For the King is now the sole living symbol of the Empire's unity, a factor in world affairs of even greater moment than it was three short years ago. We live in dangerous times. If the British Empire disintegrates, so does civilisation. Most people in the Empire—and not a few outside it—realise that to-day. Hence what we may call the growing political, as distinct from the personal interest which the world, and the Empire in particular, is showing in all that concerns the Empire's Chief.

#### THE KING'S REWARD.

But the Coronation will make manifest within the Empire itself a wealth of personal affection for His Majesty that will owe nothing to politics, but will be the consequence and the reward of the King's own qualities. As Prince of Wales the King was popular, especially with ex-Service men who recognised within him a spirit powerful enough to ignore the differences of rank. As King it is undeniable that his popularity has increased—the scene at Vimy Ridge last July is only one of many that could be cited.

It is not easy to find any single cause to account for this noticeable development, but that, perhaps, is less important than the fact itself. The Empire is blessed with a Monarch who is beloved of his subjects, and who is, as a consequence, the most stable of all the ties which unite the British nations.

## ODDITIES FROM HIGH WYCOMBE.

In order to keep in touch with "Mine Host," who is very well known and popular in this busy little town, one of his patrons who is on holiday at a favourite seaside resort, decided to test our highly efficient postal service, writes S.J.M. He addressed his communication thus :—

A brave and noble Fireman,  
The only one who keeps a Pub,  
High Wycombe,  
Bucks.

One might expect in such circumstances that it would be turned aside, but it was duly delivered. The postman evidently had no *doubt* about it. Mine Host has had many successful "*douts*" during his career of fighting flames, but he has no *doubt* that he was once well acquainted with *d'outs* (dug-outs). His present one is at the Rose & Crown, where he makes everybody happy and comfortable.

## TEETOTALERS !

A brewery traveller called at a village store, where the old proprietress had an off-licence for the sale of his company's beers etc., and the conversation was as follows :

*Brewery Traveller* : Why don't you have a sign advertising our beers outside your shop?

*Proprietress* : Oh no, I'm afraid that would spoil my trade.

*Brewery Traveller* : But surely you know that advertising is the best means for increasing business.

*Proprietress* : Not in my case, Sir ; you see, most of my customers are *teetotalers*.

## CLERGYMAN PRAISES INNS.

Here are words of praise for the village inn by a Sussex clergyman who writes under the initials A. A. E. in the *Chichester Diocesan Gazette* :

"I have known many priests," he writes, "who make affectionate acquaintance with fathers, mothers, babies, but never call at the inn ; there they feel shy ; they are dubious of the propriety of it. Why make so much of the tea meetings and so little of ale-drinking, which has been, until within a comparatively few years ago, the universal drink of English people ? The village inn is nearly always next to the parish church in more than one sense. It should be."

## AN OLD SAYING.

May all your troubles **S B** little ones.

## MR. F. KIMPTON.

Cheery letters are occasionally being received at the Brewery from Mr. F. Kimpton, one of our outdoor representatives for the Aldershot district. Mr. Kimpton has been ill for some time but is now looking forward to the day when he can take up his business activities again. His many customers and club acquaintances, and particularly his colleagues at the Brewery, wish him, with all their hearts, a speedy return to health and work.

## DARTS SCORING.

No more chalk, slates, mess, or arguments will now be necessary, for a patent scorer has been invented which shews plainly the number scored and the number wanted after each throw. Scoring is thus made easy and visible to players and spectators. This scorer is permanent and can be used hung up or on a table. It is very easy to work and has been invented and manufactured by Mr. H. H. Sirett, of 42 Oxford Road, Reading.



## H. &amp; G. SIMONDS ABSORPTION.

## OFFER TO ASHBY'S.

## PREFERENCE SHARE EXCHANGE.

The scheme for complete amalgamation of Ashby's Staines Brewery with that of the parent company, H. & G. Simonds, is the subject of a circular issued recently.

The terms of a provisional agreement provide for the sale of the assets to H. & G. Simonds, voluntary liquidation and the distribution to Ashby's Preference holders of £1 of Five per Cent. Cumulative Preference stock of H. & G. Simonds, in exchange for each Five per Cent. Cumulative Preference share of £1 now held. The present market value of H. & G. Simonds Preference is approximately 25s. per £1 of stock.

The Ordinary capital of Ashby's is held by H. & G. Simonds.

H. & G. Simonds is to assume liability for all the obligations of the Ashby's company, including its debenture stocks. An offer will in due course be made to Ashby's debenture holders and South Berks Brewery (which H. & G. Simonds also controls) to exchange for Three-and-a-Half per Cent. Redeemable debenture stock of H. & G. Simonds, as an alternative to being paid out in cash.

## PARENT COMPANY'S CAPITAL.

£2,500,000 AUTHORISED.

H. & G. Simonds' authorised capital is now £2,500,000, of which there is issued £696,610 Preference and £540,240 Ordinary stock. A further 180,080 Ordinary shares of £1 have been subscribed and allotted at 50s. per share, of which 10s. per share has been paid.

Ashby's full 5 per cent. dividend on the Preference will be paid up to and including 30th September.

Holdings of South Berks Brewery Company's Six per Cent. Cumulative Preference shares are offered £6 of Five per Cent. Cumulative Preference stock of H. & G. Simonds in exchange for each Six per Cent. Cumulative Preference share of £5 now held.

Ashby's Preference holders meet at Reading on 1st October, 12.15, and South Berks Preference at 11.45 a.m.

H. & G. Simonds Ordinary units are quoted at 87s. 6d.; the Five per Cent. Preference units were dealt in on September 8th at 25s. 6d. Ashby's Preference are quoted at 24s., the Four-and-a-Half per Cent. First debenture at 107½ and the Five-and-a-Half per Cent. debenture at 103.

Mr. S. V. Shea-Simonds is chairman of the three companies.

## NO. 10 DOWNING STREET.

## ONCE A BREWERY.

No. 10 Downing Street will soon be in the hands of the builders. It is to be enlarged so as to provide additional accommodation for the Prime Minister's staff, who have been working under cramped conditions.

While the Prime Minister is holidaymaking the preliminary work, which will involve the pulling down of a wall, will be undertaken. This will reveal the garden to passers-by.

No. 10 is reputed to be one of the most expensive houses in the world as regards upkeep. Records as far back as 1783 show that repairs costing £11,500 were carried out. Owing to the uncertain nature of the foundations, reconstruction has often been necessary. So much has been spent on the building that a much better edifice might have been purchased for one moiety of the sum spent.

The dwelling-place of Britain's Prime Ministers has seen many changes throughout its history. At one time Downing Street was part of a property known as Hampden House, and on part of the site now occupied by No. 10 stood the Old Axe Brewery.

The first owner of the brewery was one Elizabeth Palle, who leased it from the Abbot of Abingdon. Owing to the excellence of its brewing this house is reported to have had the privilege of supplying beer to Henry VIII at Whitehall Palace. During Henry VIII's reign the old Axe Brewery was known locally as the "King's Head," probably in recognition of its services. Close to the brewery stood "The Peacock," a famous old inn owned by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster.

The present No. 10 first became historically prominent when George II offered it to Robert Walpole as a suitable residence for the First Lord of the Treasury.—*Camberley News*.

## THE P.B.I.—AND ALL THAT.

(From "The Bugle," the K.O.Y.L.I. Magazine.)

The infantry is so called because it is composed of very young soldiers and owes its importance to the fact that it is the only Arm which uses its Legs for marching on its Stomach.

Infantry are expected to be 100 per cent. capable of performing the work of other Arms although they are very much younger. They are sometimes called "Babies in Arms" and not admitted.

Infantry are trained in the use of the spade, grenade, fusilade, cannonade, first aid and Church Parade. They also trifle with the rifle. The programme of training is laid down by the Army Council, an austere body, consisting of the C.I.G.S. and other big W.I.G.S. who issue the necessary orders, and unnecessary amendments.

The most expensive infantry soldiers are the Guards, who may be sub-divided into Horse Guards, Coarse Guards, Coast Guards, Cold Cream Guards, Foot Guards and Trigger Guards. Guards are found in all stations, including Waterloo. They train for war on the playing fields of Eton.

Next in importance come the Rifle Fire Brigade and the Light Infantry, who are all small men and travel very fast between Durham and Cornwall.

Then come the Regiments of the Line, the line being a thin red one which was invented during the Crimean War by a lady butler. It is now found on Officers' Mess overalls in memory of Badajos' breaches. Amongst these regiments are the Kings, the Queens, the Knaves and the famous Scottish MacAroons. The Scottish regiments differ from the English ones in that the English recruit largely from Ireland, whereas Highlanders are obtained from London.

There are only two ranks of any importance in the infantry—the front rank and the rear rank. These must be kept apart and on no account allowed to become mixed up.

The backbone of the infantry is the private soldier, so called because his life is about as private as that of Henry the Eighth.

A hundred years ago the infantry soldier wore a head-dress called a "shaker," in which a cocktail feather was carried. Nowadays he wears a "Porrage Cap," which must not be confused with a blue bonnet over the border. In the future infantry will wear a "Dear Stalker," or "Square Pusher" as it is familiarly called. In olden days officers wore overalls for riding, now they wear

breeches and spurs for walking about barracks. Spurs are essential for dismounted mounted officers, but it is bad form for mounted dismounted officers to wear them.

Infantry are expected to co-operate with other Arms and on the whole contrive to do so in spite of class distinction and social differences.

In battle, much assistance is obtained from the Clank Corps, a very mechanical force consisting of Whippets, Snippits, Tappets and other devices. Co-operation is also obtained from artillery, which is composed of Light Artillery and Dark Artillery (walnut troops). Some artillery is known as Draught Artillery (also obtainable in bottles).

Amongst other auxiliary arms are the Engineers, who are known as "Flappers" or "Poor Saps" because they are all married or mad. They are skilled in the use of the pontoons or Vingt-et-un, Bridge, Snap and other diversions.

Cavalry are of great assistance to infantry by hiring out horses for hunting. Amongst the famous cavalry regiments are the Greys, the Blues, the All Blacks, the Lancers and the Dancers (10th Hurrahs). They are all keen on foxtrotting and holy polo.

The health of the troops is entrusted to the R.A.M.C., an Irish regiment whose motto is "A number nine saves time."

In spite of all this assistance and co-operation it takes seven years to train an infantry soldier and nearly as long to entrain two infantry soldiers. At the end of seven years the soldier is no longer an infant and has grown out of his rude childhood. He is therefore returned to lead a civil life. A certain percentage of old soldiers is retained, however, in order to maintain the profits of the canteen while the rest of the battalion is out of barracks on a route march. For performance of this duty they are given a "Rooty" Medal, after which they simply fade away according to tradition.

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**STILL THE BEST.**

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## "THE SONG OF A SENTRY."

The sounds of martial music fade—  
Our bloomin' band and squad are gone,  
And the only blighter on parade  
Is me with my blinkin' gun.

Two bloomin' hours I stand like this,  
A-sweating at every pore,  
A sentry of the Palace guard—  
The Lord, He knows what for!

With my pack and gun, and the blinkin' sun,  
I'm a-slippin' through my belt—  
While pretty nursemaids park their prams,  
As I stand here and melt.

Up and down and right-about,  
With never a stand-at-ease,  
Presenting arms to false alarms,  
A-tryin' not to sneeze.

I'm parched : my throat's like burning sand,  
I'm wilting in my boots,  
While all the officers in the land  
Ride past and get salutes.

The trippers stand and stare me out  
To see if I am real :  
The kids all get behind and shout,  
I'd like to use cold steel.

My pals are in the canteen now,  
A-drinking all the beer,  
While all I get is a bloomin' row  
And the sergeant's ugly leer.

I wonder if they'd have me shot  
If I slipped in the "Rose and Crown" :  
I guess I'll have to stick it out  
Till the relief comes marchin' round.

The above is a typical extract from a highly entertaining book of verse on "Kipling" lines—"British Ballads" by Ernest W. Espley and published by Arthur H. Stockwell, Ltd., 29 Ludgate Hill, E.C.4, at one shilling net.

## CRICKET.

This month proved to be the best of the year, so far as the weather was concerned, but the "A" and "B" teams have only had one game each.

On August 1st the "A" team were down to play Camberley Working Men's Club, but on the morning were very disappointed to receive a message to the effect that our visitors would be unable to fulfil the fixture.

The following Saturday we were to have paid the return journey to Camberley to meet the Mess Staff R.M.C., but had a communication saying they were unable to raise a team, so many being on leave.

On the Saturday morning a card came along saying that "Southfields," who were due at Prospect Park to play the "B's," were also unable to get a team together, so another game was lost. It was then too late to do anything with regard to another "A" v. "B" encounter.

*August 15th.* "A" TEAM 76 FOR 9 v. BROADMOOR STAFF 100 FOR 4.

We were in hopes of achieving a double here, but it was not to be. We had to make it a ten-a-side affair, both teams being one short, but fielded eleven apiece.

We had first knock, Tigar and Josey opening as usual, but the latter left early, only 7 being on the board. The next wicket added 18, but it was left to Tigar (25) and Hedgington (23 not out) to make our score look anything like respectable. W. Busby did his share with 10, which included a four "overthrow." Street took 6 wickets for 32, including the hat trick.

Our bowlers could not master W. J. Hall. We did fairly well up to a point (1 for 5, 2 for 16, 3 for 48) but with Hall hitting well and hard (he got two 6's and seven 4's out of a personal score of 71), our total was passed comfortably. A. C. Goodband with 12 not out held his end up well. The former was well caught by Josey near the boundary. Tigar took 3 for 40, which was good going under the circumstances.

*August 15th.* "B" TEAM 25 v. TRINITY HALL (HENLEY) 54.

The "B's" made the trip to Henley for the return match but were no more successful than the seniors.

"Trinity" batted first and made 54; of these, F. Reeves got 17 before being run out. E. C. Greenaway took 4 for 29 and H. Mileham 5 for 18. As this team scored 158 in the previous encounter, the present day's score was not very formidable.

Unfortunately our batting started badly and never recovered. The highest score registered being 9 from "Smith," who was a pick-up, our team being one short on arrival. H. Cook (5 for 13) and F. Wheeler (4 for 6) were unplayable. It is said the state of the ground made fast bowling rather dangerous and several of our men received blows—Whitmore was laid out for a time.

*August 22nd.*

No one on the Brewery fails to remember this day. It was the one chosen for the fete; consequently cricket matches were not arranged. All the Brewery and a few thousands besides were at Coley Park to do full justice to the splendid programme got together. It was a really fine day in every respect and the Cricket Club are pleased to add its word of praise to the Organising Committee.

No matches were fixed for Saturday, August 29th, owing to holidays and the commencement of the soccer season.

Last month the Inter-Departmental League showed one more game to be played off. Up to the end of the month the respective departments have been unable to raise teams to play it off. The game will, therefore, have to be abandoned, leaving the league table as published last month. This is very unfortunate from the sporting side of the question, but the claims of business must come first. As it happens the tourney had already been decided.

Next month I hope to have the full list of averages ready for publication.

J.W.J.

#### GERMAN EX-SERVICE MEN VISIT THE BREWERY.

The most cordial feeling characterised the visit to Berkshire recently of Baron von Maltzahn, Herr Carl H. Müller and Herr Otto Misch, three members of the German ex-Service men's organisation, the Kiffhauser Bund, says the *Berkshire Chronicle*. The Baron was the guest of Captain R. W. Phillips (Berks County British Legion chairman), and Herr Misch and Herr Müller were entertained by the Thatcham branch of the British Legion.

They were met by Legion officials at Southampton and on their way to their destinations they spent a short time at Winchester Cathedral. At Thatcham fete and rally, organised by the local branch of the Legion at Dunstan Park, Baron von Maltzahn made a most impressive speech.

After visiting Windsor the party were shown over the works of Messrs. Huntley and Palmers, H. and G. Simonds and the *Reading Mercury* and *Berkshire Chronicle*. The German visitors

are carrying away with them the pleasantest recollections of the kindness and hospitality of their English hosts.

They were given a hearty reception at Messrs. H. and G. Simonds' Brewery by Comdr. Simonds, and later they were conducted round the Brewery by Mr. V. Richards, who was most helpful and explained the various departments. At the end of the tour the German ex-Servicemen were invited to sample some of the products of the Brewery.

Later they visited the offices of the *Reading Mercury* and *Berkshire Chronicle*, where they were met by Mr. F. W. Neale (managing editor). Herr Müller and Herr Misch were keenly interested in the battery of linotype machines and the block-making plant. They were entertained to tea by the proprietors and expressed hearty appreciation of the cordiality of the welcome extended to them, and their great interest in all they had seen. The visitors were the guests of the Thatcham branch of the Legion at a dinner held at Newbury in the evening.

The next day the party revelled in the scenery of the Thames, and their visit came to an appropriate finale at the Tidworth Tattoo.



[Reproduced by courtesy of the "Berkshire Chronicle,"

German Ex-Service Men visit the Brewery where they were received by Commander H. D. Simonds, R.N. (retired).

## BREWERY JOTTINGS.

(BY W. DUNSTER.)

The month of August proved the best as regards weather, and in consequence much of what had been alleged summer was forgotten. As quite a number of the staff had their leave in August, naturally they were rejoicing and the Offices were enlivened by sunburnt countenances on their return to duty.

It does seem extraordinary that as soon as the football season starts it ushers in a warm spell, and probably the warmest Saturday of the whole year was August 29th, when no one could envy the footballers their task. As Reading Football Club played at Torquay on the first Saturday of the season it can be well imagined that they had a very warm and hectic time. It is early days yet, but so far Reading have done very well and provided this form can be maintained *promotion* may come after all, this time. We shall see.

I have not heard of any out-of-the-way-spending of holidays this year by the staff and it would seem that most of them have been to the seaside. Of course, in the earlier part of the year quite a number, owing to the incessant rain, packed up and came back home. This particularly applied to those who visited the West. Possibly they have more rain in that district, but believe me we have more than our share in Reading.

Mr. F. Kimpton, who has had a breakdown in health, is progressing favourably, but the doctor's orders are that he is still to take things very steadily. Everyone will wish him a lasting recovery and hope that he will soon be back to duty again.

I saw Mr. A. Grove a few days ago and he tells me that the weather lately has done him quite a lot of good and that he feels much better than he has done for a long while.

When I was at Hastings this year on holiday the Sussex County Cricket Club, in their "derby" match with Kent, were on their best behaviour and gave a bright display of batting, scoring 554 runs in one day, and this in spite of some wonderful fielding by Mr. A. P. F. Chapman, captain of the Kent XI. A quick-hit fifty by Tate sent the large crowd home quite happy—a fitting end "of a perfect day." Will Brighton Branch kindly note.

The following changes have recently taken place, and we wish every success to the new tenants:—

The White Hart, Sunninghill (Ashby's Staines Brewery Ltd.)—  
Mr. E. Wild.

The Travellers Rest, Basingstoke (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—  
Mr. H. R. Bye.

We regret to record the deaths during August of the under-mentioned:—

Mrs. Coffee, wife of our tenant at The Swan, Three Mile Cross.

Mr. Thomas Stevens, who was tenant of The Seven Stars, Bledlow, for over 18 years, and who recently celebrated his golden wedding. He was the father-in-law of the present tenant (Mr. H. Smith).

To all relatives our sincere sympathy is hereby expressed.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

DO IT NOW.

If you have hard work to do,  
Do it now.

To-day the skies are clear and blue,  
To-morrow clouds may come in view.  
Yesterday is not for you ;  
Do it now.

If you have a song to sing,  
Sing it now.  
Let the notes of gladness ring  
Clear as song of bird in spring.  
Let every day some music bring ;  
Sing it now.

There is no happiness in the world like that of a disposition made happy by the happiness of others. There is no joy to be compared to it. There is no sorrow that is not softened by it ; for it is the balm of unselfishness.

There is no inheritance a mother can leave her children comparable to that which flows from the luxury of doing good to others. The jewels which wealth can buy, the rewards which ambition can secure, the pleasures of art and scenery, the abounding sense of mental creations, are nothing to this heavenly happiness.

We must be patient with ourselves, and patient with others ; patient in serious evils, and patient with a headache, or toothache ; patient with a pen that will not write freely, as well as when a great loss of property has happened to us.

It does no harm if you place yourself below everyone : but very much, if you put yourself above even a single one.

Hire one man to kill another and you hang ; hire a million to kill tens of thousands and you get a monument.

There is one unfailing sign that people have their debts paid. They begin to pay the doctor, too.

He that well and rightly considereth his own works finds little cause to judge hardly of another.

Friendship is the castle wherein dwells the soul of a friend. All through the ages it stands untouched. Whether the storms of life blow foul or fair, true friendship never faileth.

In certain cases it is better to be silent than to speak ; when truth avenges herself sufficiently she does not need to be defended.

We should have courage ; time is short, our sufferings are light, and the reward exceeding great.

#### DEATH OF MR. P. JARDINE.

TRUSTED FRIEND AND WORKMATE.

In the passing of our old friend and workmate, Mr. P. Jardine, our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife and mother in their great loss.

His work with us at The Brewery, in the Case Repairing Shop for eleven years, endeared him to us all, with his jocular, cheery spirit, and his willingness at all times to help. It is a loss which many will feel very keenly.

His sufferings were great, but borne with patience and his usual cheerfulness, his one wish being to recover and be with us all, and to work again for our firm, whose kindness to him during his illness he felt he could never repay, but this wish was not to be granted to him.

The esteem in which he was held was evident by the beautiful floral tributes sent by so many friends from The Brewery, as also by the attendance at the church of Messrs. Aust, Sainsbury, Wilder, Andrews, Stevens, and many others.

R.I.P.

*More News from Shinfield.*

#### THE BLACK BOY, SHINFIELD.

This well-known house of Messrs. Simonds is situate on the Shinfield Road, about a mile from the Shinfield bus terminus. The house has recently been redecorated throughout, and the famous Black Boy is back once more on his elevated pedestal, whence, calmly smoking his pipe of peace, he nonchalantly surveys a troubled world, distorted by war and rumours of war. The exact date of the building of this old house is not definitely known. If the Editor of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE would be kind enough to burrow into the Brewery archives and supply the necessary data, it would be much appreciated. Mine Host of the Black Boy, Mr. W. Osborne, is always pleased to greet friends ; they are assured of a hearty welcome and the best of good cheer.

At an old-fashioned spot stands an old-fashioned inn,  
It has stood there for many long years ;  
And its whole atmosphere is filled with good cheer,  
And Messrs. Simonds' famous old beers.

The Parlour is snug, and the Bottle and Jug  
Leave little that man can desire.  
The Taproom is there—Young Stan has its care ;  
He'll soon draw you whate'er you require.

It's a haven of rest for those sore oppressed,  
With trouble or trial or sorrow ;  
For once you are there, begone with dull care,  
And hopefully think of the morrow.

There's bar billiards to play, and darts ; by the way  
At both games we are jolly good losers.  
Some teams have come out and we've put them to rout—  
Would *you* care to come and amuse us ?

There's a garden so fair, with which few can compare :  
To the children it must seem like Heaven.  
And when it is fine and Old Sol he doth shine,  
Why we wouldn't change places with Devon.

Now this old-fashioned inn which has served us so well,  
Our fathers and forefathers, too,  
After we are all gone, will still carry on  
Serving fresh generations anew.

T.M.

## A NATURE NOTE.

(BY C.H.P.)

DEPARTURE OF SWIFTS AND SWALLOWS.

SPARROWS' SUMMER HOLIDAY.

How quickly the seasons come and go!

It seems but a few weeks since that we were listening for the cheery twitter of the swallows, the delicately sweet song of the willow warbler or the rich liquid notes of the nightingale. For some time now the nightingale has ceased to sing and you only get occasional snaps of the songs of other migrants. Each spring willow warblers pass through my garden as they journey onwards to their nesting sites. And the songs they utter then seem full of hope and joy, indications of the sun and summer. There is still a silvery sweetness in their song, and is it only my fancy when I think there is now some sadness too? What a joy it is to see them arrive year by year, telling of the sun and summer; and what a sadness comes o'er us as they wend their way back to warmer climes, telling us that winter is at hand, bringing with it weather that is cold and drear.

How quickly the seasons come and go!

THE SWIFTS.

Only a few weeks ago, in the evening, I was watching the swifts high up in the heavens. And higher and higher they flew, performing all sorts of aerial evolutions. Were they taking a bird's-eye view of the route they were so soon to take towards Africa, whence now they have all departed? Up and up they went till they appeared mere streaks in the sky; these streaks eventually being altogether blotted out, for the height they had attained was much greater than the human eye could reach. Small wonder that many people think these birds sleep on the altitudes of the winds, perhaps resting their heads on the soft white "down" of fleecy summer clouds!

It was on Friday, September 4th, that I last saw a swift, and I expect that he, too, is thousands of miles away by now. The swallows and martins have recently been holding mass meetings on the telegraph wires and in the weeping willow trees, and now most of these have gone. Most of our little summer visitors have set out on their return journey and within a few weeks all of them will have gone.

How quickly the seasons come and go!

THE SPARROWS' HOLIDAY.

Though we have had a lot of rain we have had some rare summer days, and haven't the sparrows, among other birds, revelled in the sun! They have their summer holidays and these they spend in the cornfields. It is an interesting sight to watch them, big battalions of them, clinging to the ears of corn and gobbling up the succulent grain, before it is ripe, with evident relish. And then, at the least alarm, they all take flight and sweep into the hedgerow like a rushing mighty wind. I think that to see the sparrows spending their holidays in the cornfields is a very pleasing sight with a real touch of summer in it. Perhaps the farmer does not look upon their visits from the same point of view, for the birds must do a lot of damage. However, we should sadly miss the presence of our perky little sparrows even if they do pull our crocuses and other flowers to pieces, as it would seem, just for the devilment of the thing.

Chirp, chirp, chirrup, chirrup, little birds. You will find plenty of food for you in my garden, during the cold winter months, for I love you lots in spite of your mischievous ways.

Partridge shooting is now in full swing and when the coveys assemble at night for "call over" many will not be there to answer "Adsum—I am here." Never again will they rejoin the little family party and nestle together for the night as was their wont, for partridge is looked upon as fine fare on man's dining table.

STRANGE NAMES.

Almost everyone is aware that a number of partridges together is known as a covey. Did you know that a number of nightingales is named a watch; starlings, a murmuration; larks, an exaltation; peacocks, a muster; and pheasants, a nye? To mention only a few of the strange names given to birds when found together.

But I must lay aside my pen now, for I have already overrun my space. I hope soon to be telling you of the arrival of the winter migrants and of other wonders of the winter.

How quickly the seasons come and go!

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OYSTERS TOGETHER WITH SIMONDS' MILK  
STOUT  
MAKE A FINE TONIC THERE'S NOT THE LEAST  
DOUBT.

## H. &amp; G. SIMONDS' GIGANTIC FETE.

## WONDERFUL ROUND OF ATTRACTIONS.

## MANY THOUSANDS ATTEND FROM FAR AND NEAR.

All roads led to Coley Park on Saturday, August 22nd, when a crowd some 18,000 strong attended the grand fete held under the auspices of Simonds Social Club (Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd.). A similar fete was held two years ago. That was an outstanding success, but the one organized on August 22nd of this year easily eclipsed it from more than one point of view. The attendance was much larger and there were even more attractions than at the first attempt. It was through the kind permission of Mr. H. Keevil that this wonderful programme was carried out amid such charming sylvan surroundings. And then the Giver of all good things, as if to ensure the complete success of the undertaking, bathed the Park in glorious sunshine. It was an ideal day, with an ideal programme, amid ideal surroundings. All tastes were catered for and the organization was perfect in every detail. Music was supplied by the Band of H.M. Queen Victoria's Rifles, Major S. V. Shea-Simonds' old Regiment, and it was through his generosity that it was provided. The music discoursed was wonderful and Major Shea-Simonds must have felt more than ever proud of the Regiment to which he used to belong. Mr. A. W. Selth was the able conductor. Nor shall we ever forget the very fine skill-at-arms display given by Warrant and Non-commissioned Officers of the Queen's Bays (2nd Dragoon Guards). This was one of the outstanding attractions of the day.

## MANY MONTHS OF HARD WORK.

To organize a fete on so large a scale has meant many months of hard work on the part of the Fete Committee, of which Mr. L. A. Simonds was Chairman. He has put in no end of time presiding over meetings, etc., his business-like conduct of such gatherings winning the admiration of all and resulting in the maximum of work being got through in the minimum of time. Though on holiday in Scotland he came down specially for the fete, returning north again the following day. Mr. R. St. J. Quarry also put in a vast amount of work. Night after night, to give one instance, he might have been seen training the tug-of-war team and on the Sunday morning, following the fete, he was at the park helping to clear up.

To carry out an eight-hours' programme without even the semblance of a hitch was a very meritorious performance. And who was responsible for this fine achievement? The answer is: a very able band of employees, all working for one end and taking pride in the part they played, being backed up by a generous and keenly interested Directorate. Does not this speak volumes for the feeling of goodwill that exists at The Brewery, the perfect understanding that obtains between employer and employed, all pulling their weight towards one common end—success, whether in work or play!

How very happy our Directors must have been to feel that they were given an opportunity to mix with their employees not only of The Brewery and Branches but of the Subsidiary Companies. Mr. F. A. Simonds, our Managing Director, could be seen here, there, and everywhere extending a cheery greeting to one and all. Mr. S. V. Shea-Simonds, our worthy Chairman, also devoted his time to welcoming the company in his own genial way.

And a word of thanks is due to all who travelled from afar to join in the spirit of the day. It all meant work for someone and to mention two names will not be out of place. There were Mr. H. H. Robertson, the Brewer of Bristol, who organized the trip for his "family" of 90, and Mr. T. W. A. Jackson, of Staines, who arranged for the visit of a similar number. These two gentlemen, and others, must feel more than compensated for their efforts by the evident pleasure it afforded those concerned to come to Headquarters at Reading and also to participate in a unique fete.

Parties from the Branches included forty from Oxford and contingents from Woking, London, Portsmouth, Devonport and other Branches.

The visitors were amazed, on arriving at the fete, as they looked upon the miniature town of canvas which had been so admirably arranged by the Canvas Department under the supervision of the Branch Manager, Mr. C. E. Gough.

One can easily recognize the enormous amount of work this entailed on the Transport Department. It was also evident that the Building Department had been busy erecting the bandstand and other structures.

As early as 6.30 a.m. members of the Devonport Staff could be seen having a look round at Headquarters. At

10 a.m. friends from Bristol, about 100 strong, arrived, and then, just later, chars-a-banc containing a similar number from Staines appeared on the scene with musical accompaniment.

The Brewery yard indeed took on a festive appearance, girls from Bristol and Staines in gala attire adding to the gaiety of the scene.

And as to Mr. T. Walter Bradford, the genial Hon. Secretary of the Social Club and General Secretary of the Fete, he worked day in and day out and often far into the night. No man contributed more to the success of the fete, and he has been very aptly described as "the pivot of the social life of the Firm."

Both Mr. Louis Simonds and he, backed up as they were by so many willing workers, have received numerous compliments on the highly efficient manner in which they carried out their gigantic task—and never were compliments more richly deserved.

#### THE OFFICIALS.

Mr. F. A. Simonds was the popular President, and the officials included :—Referees : Messrs. F. A. Simonds, S. V. Shea-Simonds, Major G. S. M. Ashby, Mr. L. A. Simonds and Mr. R. St. J. Quarry ; Judges : Messrs. J. Royle, A. R. Griffin, J. H. Wadhams, J. Warburton, Major H. Kaye ; Umpires : Mr. J. E. Beasley, R.A.C. (Chief), Messrs. F. Collins, E. Boshier ; Starters : Mr. H. G. Gaines, Mr. H. L. Talbot ; Marksmen : Messrs. A. Lake, J. Pilling, J. Allen, C. Butler ; Competitors' Stewards : Messrs. H. Mitchell (Chief), J. Cockerton, E. Sainsbury ; Chief Whip : Mr. F. Hawkins ; Prize Recorder : Mr. J. Hillier ; Hon. Handicapper : Mr. J. Beasley, R.A.C. ; Referee of Pushball : Mr. F. Pusey ; Stewards : Messrs. W. Sewell, F. Brown, W. Boshier, D. J. Reid, A. L. Walker, C. Cholwill ; Chairman of General Committee : Mr. L. A. Simonds ; Hon. Treasurer : Mr. F. W. Freeman ; Hon. General Secretary : Mr. T. W. Bradford. Bar Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. W. Wheeler ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. C. B. Cox. Flower Show Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. W. J. Ford ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. Clay. Gate Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. F. Drury ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Davis. Pushball Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. G. Andrews ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. R. Skidmore. Races Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. F. Hawkins ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. R. Griffin. Competitions Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. F. Edwards ; Hon.

Secretary, Mr. J. B. Doe. Tug-of-war Sub-Committee : Chairman, Mr. W. Venner ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. F. Pusey.

A word of praise is due to Mr. and Mrs. King, the popular steward and stewardess of the Social Club. They had an extremely busy day entertaining our numerous visitors as they arrived, or took their departure for their various destinations.

#### FLOWER SHOW RESULTS.

*Collection of Vegetables*—1, T. Stacey.  
*Potatoes, Kidney*—1, H. Prater ; 2, A. F. Weight ; 3, J. Kendall.  
*Potatoes, Round*—1, E. A. Higgs ; 2, J. Kendall ; 3, H. Prater.  
*Heaviest Potato*—1, C. T. Rosum.  
*Onions*—1, T. Stacey ; 2, P. Maynard ; 3, E. A. Higgs.  
*Celery*—1, T. Stacey.  
*Carrots, Intermediate or Long*—1, H. C. Plank ; 2, T. Stacey ; 3, T. Osborne.  
*Carrots, Short*—1, E. Tate ; 2, H. J. Pickett ; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Longest Carrot*—1, T. Osborne.  
*Runner Beans*—1, T. Stacey ; 2, H. C. Plank ; 3, E. Tate.  
*Peas*—1, T. Stacey ; 2, P. Maynard ; 3, T. Osborne and A. F. Weight.  
*Cabbage*—1, T. Stacey ; 2, G. Andrews ; 3, E. Tate.  
*Heaviest Cabbage*—1, F. Hearne.  
*Globe Beet*—1, E. A. Higgs ; 2, N. P. Douglas ; 3, T. Stacey.  
*Lettuce, Cabbage*—1, A. F. Weight ; 2, H. C. Plank ; 3, P. Maynard.  
*Lettuce, Cos*—1, A. F. Weight ; 2, P. Maynard ; 3, T. Stacey.  
*Marrows*—1, P. Maynard ; 2, G. Andrews ; 3, T. Osborne.  
*Heaviest Marrow*—1, H. Prater.  
*Turnips*—1, C. T. Rosum ; 2, H. C. Plank ; 3, H. Prater.  
*Shallots*—1, E. Tate ; 2, T. Osborne ; 3, T. Stacey.  
*Parsnips*—1, E. A. Higgs ; 2, H. J. Pickett ; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Apples, Culinary*—1, E. A. Higgs ; 2, H. James ; 3, G. Andrews.  
*Apples, Dessert*—1, G. Andrews ; 2, C. T. Rosum ; 3, E. Carpenter.  
*Asters*—1, P. Maynard ; 2, E. A. Higgs ; 3, T. Stacey.  
*Dahlias*—1, E. A. Higgs ; 2, C. T. Rosum.  
*Cut Flowers*—1, T. Osborne ; 2, E. A. Higgs ; 3, T. Stacey.  
*Sweet Peas*—1, T. Stacey ; 2, E. A. Higgs ; 3, F. C. Hawkes.  
*Gladioli*—1, P. Maynard ; 2, T. Stacey ; 3, W. Sparks.  
*Plant*—1, Mrs. Wetten.  
*Points Prize*—1, T. Stacey (30) ; 2, E. A. Higgs (22).

#### LADIES' SECTION.

*Fruit Cake*—1, Mrs. T. Osborne ; 2, Mrs. S. E. Smith ; 3, Mrs. H. C. Plank.  
*Boiled Potatoes*—1, Mrs. Maynard ; 2, Mrs. H. J. Pickett.  
*Needlework*—1, Miss E. Cox ; 2, Mrs. J. Jones ; 3, Mrs. T. Stacey.  
*Crochet*—1, Miss C. Sparks ; 2, Mrs. Sparks ; 3, Mrs. T. Stacey.  
*Knitting*—1, Mrs. R. Wellman ; 2, Mrs. E. Carpenter ; 3, Miss Prater.  
*Jam or Marmalade*—1, Mrs. Maynard ; 2, Mrs. D. Saunders ; 3, Mrs. L. Cox.  
*Jelly*—1, Mrs. L. Cox.  
*Wild Flowers*—1, H. J. Pickett, Junr. ; 2, Miss C. Tate ; 3, Miss Wetten.  
*Needlework (Under 15)*—1, Miss C. Tate ; 2, Jean Sewell.

## THE SPORTS.

- Boys' 80 Yards Flat, Handicap—1, B. W. Best; 2, V. Kingston; 3, W. Taylor.  
 Veterans' 80 Yards Flat, Handicap—1, F. Fullbrook; 2, F. Edwards; 3, J. Reilly.  
 Girls' 100 Yards Flat, Handicap—1, D. L. Browning; 2, P. Pickett.  
 Departmental Tug-of-War—Transport "B" beat "Transport "A."  
 80 Yards Ladies' Scratch Race—1, E. Lohr; 2, W. McEvoy; 3, D. Jeanes.  
 220 Yards Flat, Handicap—1, J. W. Allen (24 yards); 2, J. Woolley (22 yards); 3, L. J. S. Luke (10 yards).  
 Barrel Rolling Race (40 Yards)—1, G. J. Whittle; 2, J. H. Uren.  
 Ladies' Flat Relay Race—1, Huntley and Palmers "A"; 2, Huntley and Palmers "B."  
 100 Yards Men's Scratch Race—1, H. S. Tigar; 2, L. J. S. Luke; 3, M. Hull.  
 Boys' Obstacle Race—1, A. Hearne; 2, R. D. Gulliver.  
 Open Tug-of-War—1, R.A.S.C. (Feltham); 2, Transport "B."  
 440 Yards Departmental Relay Race—1, Offices (C. Josey, W. Greenaway, G. Gigg, F. C. Smith); 2, Transport (P. Curtis, D. Benson, W. Benham, H. Tigar).  
 Ladies' Tug-of-War—1, Huntley and Palmers "A."  
 880 Yards Walking Handicap—1, E. R. H. Mellor (35 yards); 2, N. G. Taylor (25 yards).  
 Ladies' Leap-frog—1, Huntley and Palmers; 2, Bristol.  
 One Mile Flat Handicap—1, E. W. King (50 yards); 2, R. Braisher (100 yards); 3, I. G. Godden (35 yards).  
 Ladies' Land Boat Race—1, Huntley and Palmers "A."  
 Balloon Bursting on Bicycles—1, W. F. Whitmore; 2, W. Busby; 3, B. Nicholls.  
 440 Yards Men's Scratch Race—1, H. S. Tigar; 2, E. W. King; 3, G. Gigg.  
 80 Yards Three-legged Race, Mixed—1, W. Whitmore; 2, A. Hunt; 3, J. Uren.  
 Men's Obstacle Race—1, B. Nicholls; 2, R. Braisher; 3, F. J. House.  
 Departmental Push-ball—1, Transport; 2, Bottled Beer Stores.  
 Ladies' Push-ball—1, Staines "A"; 2, Staines "B."  
 Children's Decorated Vehicles—Girls: 1, P. Fox; 2, I. Whitehouse. Boys:  
 1, D. Smith; 2, V. Whitehouse; h.c., G. Andrews.  
 Ankle Competition (judged by Mr. R. St. J. Quarry)—1, Miss Grover; 2, Mrs. Bullen; 3, Mrs. Holmes.

## BABY SHOW.

- Class A—1, E. P. Newman; 2, D. G. Higgs.  
 Class B—1, P. Tillier; 2, J. Pitts.  
 Class C—1, C. S. Payne; 2, H. Blackstone.  
 Class D—1, B. Saunders; 2, F. C. Thompson.  
 Class E—1, K. Croucher; 2, H. M. Palmer.

## COMIC DOG SHOW.

The Comic Dog Show was judged by Mr. Louis A. Simonds.

Results:—

- Fattest—1, A. J. Thorngate, 11, William Street, Reading—"Prince."  
 Sympathetic Eyes—1, Mrs. G. R. Ramsden, 99, Kidmore Road, Reading—"Jummie"; 2, F. W. Robinson, "Llanberis," Woodley—"Roger";  
 3, Mrs. G. May, 63, Friar Street, Reading—"Ben."  
 Longest Tail—1, F. W. Robinson—"Roger"; 2, Mr. Knight, 11, John A'Larder Buildings, Reading—"Bob."  
 Best Trick—1, F. W. Robinson—"Fudge"; 2, A. J. Thorngate—"Prince";  
 3, Rhoda Lambden, 65, Lyndhurst Road, Reading—"Gyp."

## NEWSPAPER COMMENTS.

WHAT THE "BERKSHIRE CHRONICLE" SAID.

"Easily the fete of the year."

This feeling, expressed in words or in a sense of happy well-being, was dominant in the minds of 18,000 people as they streamed on Saturday evening from the beautiful grounds of Coley Park, Reading, which had been (by permission of Mr. H. Keevil) the scene of the fete organised by the Social and Recreation Club of Messrs. H. and G. Simonds Ltd., Reading.

The weather was all that could have been wished for, and it was not surprising that the event proved a record from all points of view, the attendance—to mention only one aspect—being about 6,000 larger than it was when the fete was last held—in 1934.

All manner of attractions had been arranged, and they included a flower show, sports, military displays, music, side-shows, boxing, dancing, comic dog show and a firework display.

The most spectacular events in the arena were the mounted skill-at-arms displays by warrant and non-commissioned officers of the Queen's Bays (2nd Dragoon Guards). Included were dummy thrusting with the sword, tent-pegging with the lance, and combined feats with the sword, lance and revolver.

The four-hours' sports programme was marked by variety, keen competition, novelty and fun. There were races for children, for veterans, and for men and women, and other events were the cause of much rivalry between the departments of the firm, among which Reading, Bristol and Staines were represented.

R.A.S.C. (Feltham), the Hants Constabulary (Aldershot Division), the Mid-Southern Sports Club (Aldershot), and Messrs. Simonds' Social Club were the entrants in the open tug-of-war, which was won by the R.A.S.C.

The arena was also the scene of the sports and the push-ball matches.

The baby show, which drew about 200 entries (a record), was judged by Dr. R. A. Ratcliff, and the weighing was carried out by the Queen Victoria Nursing Institute.

## RECORD ENTRIES.

There was also a record entry in the flower and handicraft show, the total being 243. The judges—Messrs. W. Clift, head gardener to Mr. F. A. Simonds, and W. Broomfield, head gardener to Mr. Milton Bode—found the produce excellent as a whole, and

pronounced the peas very fine for the time of the year. Competition was very keen in the needlework section, and the work was exceptionally good in the view of the judges—Miss Hayter and Mrs. Kent. There were honorary exhibits by Mr. F. A. Simonds and Mr. H. J. Pickett, while the points prize was deservedly won by Mr. T. Stacey (30), with Mr. E. A. Higgs (22) as runner up.

Many visitors found interest in the racing pigeon show promoted by the Berks, Bucks and Oxon South Road Federation, the birds in whose race from Seaton were clocked in at the fete.

Among the many other attractions were children's competitions, an ankle competition, a treasure hunt, and all the fun of the fair.

Music was supplied by the band of H.M. Queen Victoria's Rifles, Major S. V. Shea-Simonds' old regiment, and it was through his generosity that it was provided. Mr. A. W. Selth conducted.

Fireworks came as a grand finale.

After distributing the sports prizes, Mr. F. A. Simonds extended thanks to Mr. Keevil for allowing the use of the grounds, and to all the helpers and entertainers. He also referred to the fact that there were visitors and competitors present from various parts of the country.

Mr. S. V. Shea-Simonds distributed the flower show prizes.

#### THE JARVIS-GEORGE FIGHT.

There was some disappointment at the principal boxing attraction between Dick Jarvis and Johnny George, the local welter-weights.

In the first round there was only one blow. This was delivered by Jarvis, and did damage to his opponent's face.

There were ten rounds in all, and Jarvis dominated the ring for the remaining nine. It was not until the last few moments that George "woke up" and showed something more like his usual form.

Jarvis did excellent work with his right, and won an easy title.

#### A CONTRAST.

A contrast to this rather tame chief fight was offered by Bob White (Reading) and Kenny Young (Maidenhead), who met for six rounds in the bantam-weight class. Their performance was always worth watching, and after a very even contest, White was declared the victor, his work with his left in the final round having been impressive.

#### SOCIAL AND RECREATION CLUB FETE.



Mr. F. A. Simonds presents the prizes. Mr. Louis Simonds is seen on the right. [Photo "Berkshire Chronicle"]



Mr. Louis Simonds, Chairman of Fete Committee.



Mr. T. Walter Bradford, the indefatigable Hon. Secretary of the Fete Committee. The immense amount of work he put in gained for him the appellation "The Little Wonder Man."



A section of the crowd.

[Photo C. E. May.]



The Happy Party from Staines.

[Photo by Queen Anne Studio, Staines Bridge.]



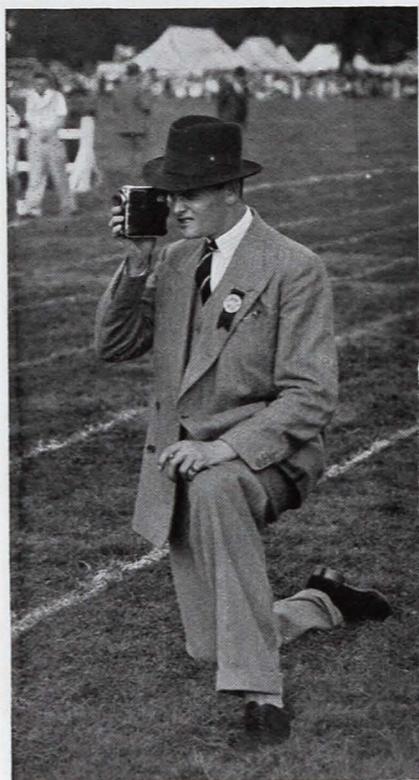
Three-Legged Race, won by Miss Brown and Mr. Whitmore.

[Photo C. E. May.]



Parade of Decorated Vehicles.

[Photo C. E. May.]



[Photo "Berkshire Chronicle."]

Mr. Louis Simonds secures pictures of the racing with his cine camera.



[Photo C. E. May.]

Pushball Competition Final, in which Transport were successful.



[Photo C. E. May.]

Mr. Quarry, more than ankle deep in thought, performing a delicate "feat"—judging the Ankle Competition.



[Photo C. E. May.]

Transport B, winners of the Departmental Tug-of-War.

Alf Conn (Leyton) went down twice in his fight with Joe Slark (Egham), and the second time he was out for the full count. Slark had an easy win.

Teddy Woods (Reading) won the 9st. novices competition. He beat Jack Ivey, also a local boy, in the first round, and then, in the semi-final, disposed of Ronnie Jobber (Didcot), who had knocked out Bill Stevens (Reading). Sidney Stevens (Reading) had beaten Frank Smith (Reading) in the first round, and in the final the referee stopped the fight early on and awarded it to Woods, Stevens, a lighter boy, being unable to make any real showing against his opponent.

Also included in the programme was a comic fight between Billy Rose and Newsboy Bogey.

The referees were Captain Davidson and Mr. Harry Bentley.

The programme was arranged by Mr. Bert Howorth.

FROM THE "READING STANDARD."

Have you ever been to Blackpool or Brighton on August Bank Holiday? If you have you will more readily imagine the scene at Coley Park on Saturday, when Messrs. H. and G. Simonds' fete was held by permission of Mr. Harry Keevil.

Eighteen thousand people came out with the brilliant sunshine, and the extensive area of one of Reading's most spacious grounds was almost lost under a sea of happy people, marquees, tents and side-shows. The sun created something of a personal record by its ever-present attendance during the day, and the fete fell in line by putting up a series of records. The crowd was the biggest ever known in connection with Simonds' fete, the programme was more extensive than in previous years, the side-shows were more numerous than ever before, and the enjoyment of the spectators reached a new high level.

The proceedings opened at 2 p.m. with a sports meeting, and then followed a merry round-about of activities, including children's competitions, a vegetable and flower show, racing pigeon show, ankle competition, a mounted skill-at-arms display by warrant and non-commissioned officers of the Queen's Bays (2nd Dragoon Guards), treasure hunt, baby show, boxing, dog show, dancing, concluding with a brilliant firework display at about 10 p.m. Meanwhile a fun-fair attracted crowds, and the music of H.M. Queen Victoria's Rifles (secured by the good offices of Major V. Shea-Simonds) floated across the park.

Probably the most attractive feature of the afternoon was the skill-at-arms display. This included dummy thrusting with the sword, tent pegging with the lance, and combined feats with the sword, lance and revolver. The remarkable skill of these horsemen entranced a huge crowd.

#### POPULAR SPORTS.

The sports programme showed by the huge entry received that it is still popular, individual employees and departments as a whole throwing themselves whole-heartedly into the various races.

There were also many open events, the chief being the tug-of-war for teams up to 104 stones. This attracted entries from Feltham, Aldershot (2) and H. and G. Simonds' Social Club. The ladies also tried their hands with the rope (catch-weights this time), and teams from Bristol and Staines competed. There was also a Bristol contingent for the departmental tug-of-war, which was fought out by no less than seven teams.

Push ball was a very enjoyable item, and the crowds would have done credit to a football league game. Push ball is not played a great deal in Reading, but what the players lacked in skill they made up in enthusiasm—and sometimes brute force.

The fruit and vegetable show was housed in a big marquee, and hundreds of people indulged their horticultural tastes during the afternoon and evening. According to all the experts, this alleged summer has not been favourable to gardeners, but judging from the quality of the exhibits, competitors must have provided their own sunshine to produce the glorious blooms and giant vegetables which were on show.

Everyone and every taste seemed to be catered for. Pigeon fanciers found interest in the show of racing birds, while Coley Park was the clocking-in station for the Seaton race. Every feminine ankle in Reading having any claim to beauty appeared to be entered for the ankle competition. Shyness was no excuse for non-entry here, for all the competitors were hidden—except of course, for the ankles—from the serious-faced judge. Whether a man is better than a woman in summing up the points of the fairer sex is a matter for debate, but it can be said in favour of Mr. R. St. J. Quarry that his final choice revealed the utmost taste for an important point of womanly beauty.

#### THE BABY SHOW.

While hundreds of people were enjoying themselves in dozens of ways, the babies held a court of their own and paraded their beauty and health before the trained eye of Dr. R. A. Ratcliffe.

If the entrants and their parents were fair specimens of the child life and motherhood of Reading, the town might make a name for itself as the home of healthy mothers and bonny babies.

A dog, like a baby, is considered by many people as essential to the complete home. It was natural, therefore, that the canines should have a show all to themselves. A pedigree certificate was not necessary here, and mongrels were welcomed as warmly as thoroughbreds, that is, if they were fat, had sympathetic eyes, long tails, or could perform a trick or two.

The children between the ages of six and fourteen provided most of the colour of the afternoon with their decorated toy cars, cycles, scooters and prams. This was a very popular competition and most of the exhibits were of such a high standard that the judges had a difficult task in separating them.

And so to the evening. The big item was the boxing show, staged by Mr. Bert Howorth, under one of the largest marquees in the South of England. The main fight was the much looked-forward-to meeting between Johnny George and Dick Jarvis for the welterweight championship of Reading and district.

#### DANCING AND FIREWORKS.

Dancing in the ring attracted many couples, while thousands witnessed a remarkable firework display. A hundred colours lit up the darkening sky and rockets echoed across the park as if they were telling the world at large of the marvellous success of the fete.

"Tired but happy" is a hackneyed phrase. But it is the most appropriate when describing the homeward procession from Coley Park. Another Simonds' fete was over, and the officials were far too pleased over the success of their efforts to give thought to the fact that they had set themselves such a high standard that many nights of sleep will be lost before it is surpassed or even equalled.

If anyone is deserving of special mention it is Mr. Bradford, who performed a herculean task as secretary. His officers gave him their full support.

FROM THE "EVENING GAZETTE."

Reading newspaper history was made at this fete, for the *Evening Gazette*, realising the value of up-to-the-minute news and results, brought out special editions throughout the afternoon, thus enabling hundreds of people unable to visit each event to have first-hand information of the progress of the competitions.

Towards the end of the afternoon the *Evening Gazette* special edition carried photographs taken of the crowd during the afternoon and prizes were given to those people whose heads were ringed.

These special editions also carried a valuable supplement dealing with the history of Simonds' Social Club, as well as that of the firm, founded in the reign of George III.

Throughout the day the *Evening Gazette* marquee was the centre of attraction for here could be seen the various stages in modern news presentation from the automatic high-speed telegraph machine to the finished article.

If there was one thing the organisers needed it was sunshine, and before the floods of people came in this afternoon the general secretary, Mr. T. Walter Bradford, looked gratefully at the sky and remarked on the way the tradition for their shows held.

Flags fluttered in the bandstand, where Mr. S. V. Shea-Simonds, chairman of H. and G. Simonds Ltd., had arranged for the band of Queen Victoria's Rifles to play, and nearby the directors had their tent, gay with flowers and wicker chairs.

#### HOP LEAF EMBLEM.

The hop leaf, which to all the employees means security of work and the pleasure of social gatherings, was prominent on a post near the directors, made to light up in the evening.

Simonds' fete was a triumph of planning. Everything was there for the comfort, amusement, feeding and excitement of the thousands who made their appearance so early.

The programme was timed by minutes, and the officials did their utmost to see that everything went as it was timed.

In the great arena had stood for hours the obstacles, rings and equipment which were used for a matter of minutes in races, contests and displays.

The sloping ground from the beautiful mansion of Mr. Harry Keevil, through whose permission the park was used for the fete, was covered by amusements of every description, dotted about between massive tents for the evening boxing display and other shows.

#### BOXING SPECTACLE.

Mr. Bert Howorth, the well-known boxing promoter, said seats were provided for more than 1,600 persons, and certainly the huge marquee looked capable of holding them all when it waited, empty, this afternoon.

Down by the Holy Brook, flowing slowly past the grounds, swans were gathered early in the afternoon watching men erecting strange posts next to their domain—posts and set-pieces for the firework display with which the fete came to an end.

The display was given jointly by the Fete Committee and the *Evening Gazette*.

But first, before the visitors could see the official amusements planned for their benefit, there was all the fun of a noisy and typically English fair, with swings, cokernut shies, bowling tables, not far inside the stately drive of Coley Park.

#### "RICHES NO SIN."

One stated solemnly: "Cokernut Bowling Saloon," although it looked just a jolly shy of the usual variety. On another amusement table ran the legend: "It's no sin to get rich quick," and both the crowd and the management tried to put this into effect.

Jostling crowds were soon busy trying to throw bags through holes, coins on to squares, and darts on to boards, while saucily dressed bathing-girl dolls of various colours changed hands as prizes.

The flower show was a peaceful haven of scent and colour amid the crowded side-shows, and judges started their work soon after the opening.

Adjoining it was a non-competitive show of racing pigeons by the Berks, Bucks and Oxon South Road Federation, an attractive collection of birds, with which was combined the clocking in of a race from Seaton.

#### DRAGOONS' DISPLAY.

The big spectacle of the afternoon was the skill-at-arms display by warrant and non-commissioned officers of the Queen's Bays (2nd Dragoon Guards), by permission of the officer commanding, Lieut.-Col. E. D. Fanshawe.

The display included dummy thrusting with the sword, tent pegging with the lance, and combined feats with the sword, lance and revolver.

This came after part of the sports programme had been concluded. The sports were, of course, the great attraction for the Brewery men themselves, and many entries were received by the Organising Committee.

Departmental rivalry had an outlet in tug-of-war and other contests, while the open tug-of-war admitted entries from the whole of the South of England.

Among the pictures they published were the photographs of Mr. Louis Simonds and Mr. T. Walter Bradford. Concerning the former the *Evening Gazette* said :

Mr. Louis A. Simonds, chairman of the Fete Committee, had a varied career before actually joining the staff of H. and G. Simonds Ltd. It finished with two years' work in the various departments, including a course of brewing and bottling ; and it started with Eton, Chillon College—where he learned fluent French—and 12 months' farming in New Zealand. He is interested in sport, particularly tennis, swimming and motoring, and has the burning quality of enthusiasm. Son of Mr. F. A. Simonds, he lives at Hook.

With regard to Mr. T. Walter Bradford, hon. secretary of the firm's Social Club since it began in 1920, and general secretary of the fete, he has been described as "the pivot of the social life of the firm." His association with the concerts, tennis, football, outings, dinners, and other activities has determined his inimitable position and popularity. On visits to the Brewery by the King (as Prince of Wales) and Prince Arthur, Mr. Bradford was presented to them as hon. secretary of the club. Joined the firm in 1901 ; outside interests have included politics. R.A.O.C. from 1917 to 1919.

#### BOARD OF DIRECTORS' APPRECIATION.

Mr. W. Bradford has received very hearty congratulations from all the Directors, Heads of Departments, and Branches, and in the following letter he acknowledges the help of his colleagues, pointing out that the wonderful success of the Fete was due not to one individual but to the hearty co-operation of all.

26th August, 1936.

Dear Sir or Madam,

As you will have realised the Brewery Fete held on Saturday, 22nd August, was an outstanding success. At the conclusion of the Presentation of Prizes, the Managing Director—Mr. F. A. Simonds—publicly thanked all the helpers but said he was unable to make mention of anyone individually. You will also be interested to know that at the Board Meeting of the Directors, held on Monday, the 24th inst., a vote of appreciation of the services of all who assisted in making this event so successful, was recorded in the Minutes of the Company.

I am fully sensible of the fact that the success of an undertaking such as this does not devolve on any one individual, but upon the good co-operation of many, therefore, I would like to take this opportunity to convey to you and to all, my very real and sincere

thanks for all that you did towards making the gigantic success of our Fete. We had always the reputation of the Firm to consider, and each one of us carried a great responsibility, and this responsibility, we can all proudly say, was carried through most successfully.

My own part was rendered easier by the assistance so readily given me by you all, therefore to you, to all the helpers, to all our colleagues from the Branches and Subsidiary Companies who journeyed to Reading, as also to the Directors for their co-operation ; all party to the success of the day, I can only say "Thank you."

Yours very sincerely,

WALTER BRADFORD,

*Hon. General Secretary (Fete Committee).*

#### OTHER LETTERS OF APPRECIATION.

Mr. Bradford has received the following appreciative letters :—

*The Officer Commanding the Queen's Bays wrote :—*

On behalf of the Regiment I would like to thank the Committee for the hospitable manner in which the W.O's., N.C.O's. and men of the Regiment were entertained.

SUPERB FETE.

*Mr. H. H. Robertson (W. T. Rogers Ltd., The Brewery, Bristol) :—*

Dear Mr. Bradford,

Allow me on behalf of all the Bristol party to convey our sincerest thanks and congratulations for the excellent lunch and tea arrangements, plus all the sundry other things, which collectively combined, made such a thoroughly enjoyable day, long to linger in our memories . . . .

May I in closing once again thank you and the entire Reading Sports Committee for the superb Fete and Sports Day arrangements.

Our kind thanks and appreciation are also gratefully extended to our worthy Board of Directors for granting us a holiday, whereby everyone got an opportunity of inspecting the Brewery and sampling some of its magnificent ales !

A PERFECT DAY.

*Mr. T. W. A. Jackson of Staines wrote :—*

Dear Mr. Bradford,

I have been asked by the employees to express to you their thanks for the arrangements made for their lunch and tea which were greatly appreciated.

The sports were thoroughly enjoyed by all, as was the privilege of inspecting the Brewery for which thanks are due to Mr. V. Richards and to the Brewing Room staff for their reception . . .

We reached home about 12 p.m., thus completing one of the most perfect days we can remember.

CYCLED FROM BRISTOL.

Bristol.

To The Editor, "Hop Leaf Gazette."

Sir,—Please convey my humble appreciation of the kindness shown toward our representatives from Bristol Branch to the Fete on Saturday last, and what a Fete it was! The reception we got was really great and I think everyone enjoyed themselves to the full. Some of us came by rail, some by "chara," but the one who rode up on his bicycle deserves a pat on the back—he was Mr. Norman from our Wine and Spirit Department.

It was a very enjoyable day and personally I only wish it was twice a year instead of once.—[*I wonder what Mr. T. W. Bradford thinks about that!*—EDITOR.]

Hoping to be there again next time,

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

G. H. UREN,

Bristol Branch.

FULL OF PRAISE FOR THE FETE.

Mr. W. F. McIntyre of The Tamar Brewery, Devonport, wrote:—

Dear Mr. Bradford,

Our party returned here safely without any casualties. They all are absolutely full of praise for the Fete, and they say it was a most wonderful turn-out. They thoroughly enjoyed every moment of the time they were away from us and wish to thank you and the Committee for all you did for them. The remainder of the Staff who did not attend this Show are filled with envy.

We are very pleased here that all entries in the sports from this end won prizes.



## LAWN TENNIS.

SIMONDS *v.* "THE QUEEN'S BAYS."

INTERESTING PRESENTATIONS.

On Saturday, September 5th, we entertained a team representing the Sergeants' Mess, "The Queen's Bays," on the hard courts at "Grosvenor House," Caversham Heights, and a very enjoyable afternoon was spent by all. Regimental Sergeant-Major Godbold and a number of the members of the Mess accompanied the team, who chartered a large char-a-banc for the journey, and we were also honoured by the presence throughout the afternoon of our Chairman (Major S. V. Shea-Simonds). Mr. Louis Simonds attended later and both evinced the keenest interest in the play. It was just another instance of the very real interest our Directors take in the welfare of those privileged to serve them. We, the tennis players, highly appreciated the compliment thus paid us.

Well, just when a start was about to be made there was thunder and lightning, and torrential rain which flooded the courts. But within less than an hour the water had disappeared and the courts were in excellent condition. Mr. R. St. J. Quarry, who kindly chooses the teams for the Brewery, had got together about as strong a side as possible and we were determined to keep the Queen's at Bay(s). The team representing the Brewery was Messrs. C. H. Perrin and P. James; C. L. Langton and H. J. Scott; W. A. Harvie and R. P. Huddy. Representing the "Queen's Bays" were S.Q.M.S. Roycroft and F.Q.M.S. Loveday; S.Q.M.S. Bull and Sergt. Snosswell; S.S.M. Brown and Sergt. Genin.

S.Q.M.S. Roycroft and F.Q.M.S. Loveday proved a very strong pair, losing to Perrin and James after a great struggle, 4-6, 6-4, 6-4, drawing with Langton and Scott and beating Harvie and Huddy. S.Q.M.S. Roycroft is not only a stylish player but very effective. He has a fast break-away service, sends across some terrific forehand drives, while his back-hand work is a delight to watch. Perrin and James had to be on their best behaviour to get the better of this pair. Langton and Scott also played excellent tennis and did well to draw with the above-mentioned redoubtable opponents. All the games were highly enjoyable and played in a real sporting spirit. Simonds won by 7 rubbers to 1 (with one drawn), 15 sets to 4 and 104 games to 54.

During the afternoon the company sat down to an excellent tea at "Grosvenor House," our chief military representative (Mr. W. H. Wigley) presiding. Our thanks are due to Captain and Mrs. Foreman for looking after us so well.

## AT THE SOCIAL CLUB.

After the match an adjournment was made to H. & G. Simonds' Social Club where a very happy evening was spent, supper being provided for the company.

When Mr. Louis Simonds entered with the wonderful trophy, which was presented to Simonds' team by the "Queen's Bays" on the occasion of their visit to Aldershot, there were deafening cheers. He thanked the "Queen's Bays" for the way they entertained Simonds' at Aldershot. He understood that everyone spent a very enjoyable time. It was very good of them to come to Reading and he was pleased to present Regimental Sergt.-Major Godbold with a trophy as a memento of their visit.

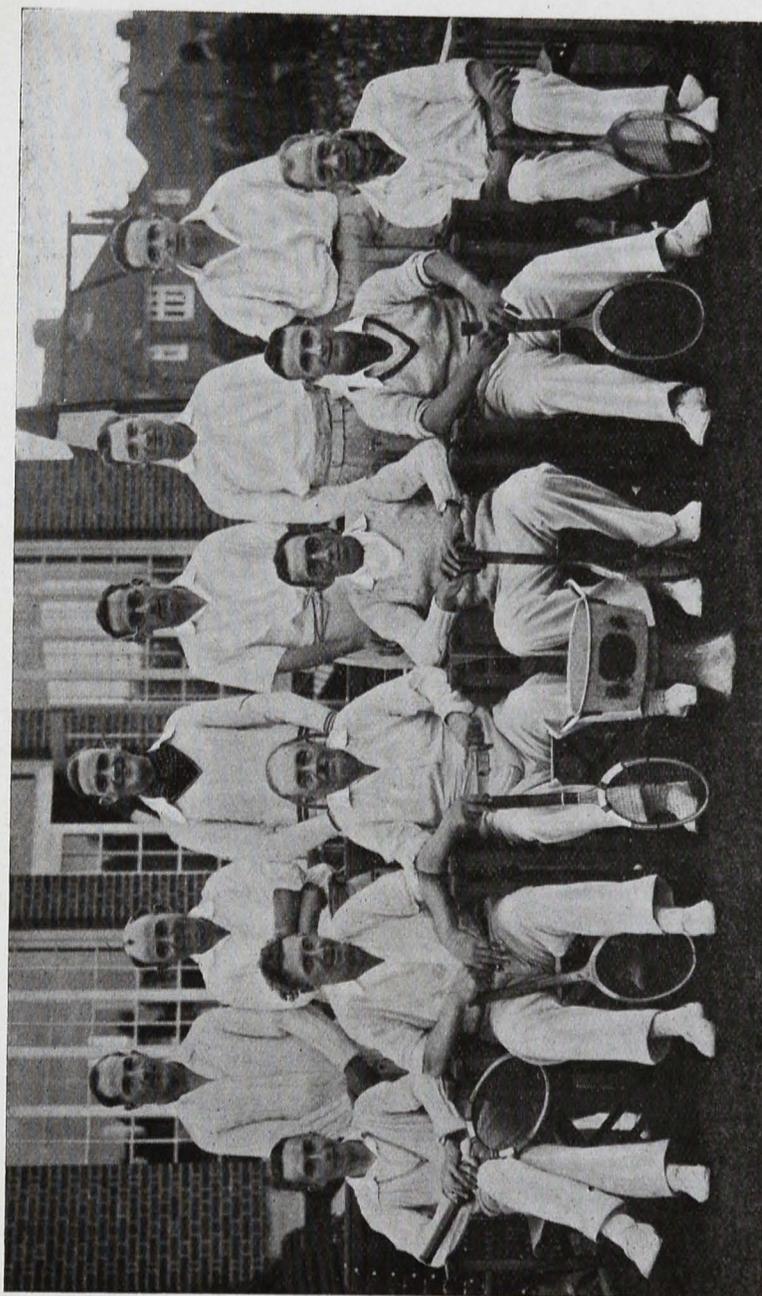
Mr. Louis then handed the Sergt.-Major a finely finished trophy in the form of a  $\frac{1}{2}$ -gallon copper cup resting on a stand composed of the top of a small barrel and bearing the "Queen's Bays" badge and the Hop Leaf.

Mr. Louis then filled the cup and we drank each other's healths.

There were loud cheers as Regimental Sergt.-Major Godbold received the trophy. He said they would always treasure it and he would like to take that opportunity of thanking all who had provided them with such a fine afternoon's entertainment—indeed a fine show altogether. (Applause.) Saying they desired to make Mr. Simonds a member of their famous Hop Leaf Club there was brought into the room a huge medallion which, on being presented to Mr. Louis, provoked another outburst of cheering.

Mr. Louis expressed his hearty thanks for their unique gift and said he hoped shortly to pay them a visit at Aldershot. Everyone knew the "Queen's Bays" for their reputation was world-wide and his firm always looked upon them with feelings of affection. He hoped they would meet again in friendly rivalry. As to Mr. Wigley, the whole army knew him and he was sure they were all pleased to have him present that night. (Applause.)

These pleasant little ceremonies over the company settled down to games and social intercourse until it was time to make a move for home.



The two teams with the Cup presented to H. & G. Simonds L.T.C. on the occasion of their visit to Aldershot. [Photo by C. E. May.]

## A GREAT THOUGHT.

*Don't "tread on corns." Charity demands self-control by trying not to give offence to those who are particularly ready to take offence.*

*Everyone knows the kind of people in question ; one cannot avoid meeting them. There is the "difficult" member of the family, aunt, step-mother, delicate sister, whoever it is, that is always, according to herself, being passed over. If not given much more attention than anyone else, informed first about everything, consulted on the most trivial matters, there is trouble : "Of course, I am of no consequence ; no one pays any attention to me ; my opinion is not worth having (it probably is not)," and a whole series of other sarcastic remarks.*

*It is most annoying, but do your best ; try to avoid giving any direct cause of grievance.*

*There is the short-tempered man, who shouts at you if you do not speak loud enough, and if you speak loud, tells you that he is not deaf, who snaps at every remark that is made, jeers at the opinions of others, and contradicts flatly any statement made by others. It is almost impossible to avoid giving him offence—but try !*

*There are persons who think themselves better than others, and therefore expect others to show undue deference to them ; there are those who believe themselves so well informed and intelligent that no one dare question their opinion ; there are the selfish people—often, unfortunately parents who have made sacrifices to rear families and have lived heroic lives, but have acquired a fault that is common in the old.*

*They expect all attention to be paid to them and have no thought for anyone else. You have not to go far—probably not outside your own family circle—to meet some of these. They are the people that make life hard. They irritate you, they demand altogether too much, but, in patience, try to put up with them. Do not tread on their corns.*

*And while you are making your resolution, see that your own feet are pulled in—perhaps other people find it very hard to keep off your corns.*

## MARRIAGE OF MR. F. E. R. PHIPPS.

Much interest was aroused in the wedding which took place at St. Peter's, Caversham, on Saturday, August 29th, of Mr. Frederick E. R. Phipps, only son of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Phipps, of "Woodleigh," Wokingham, and Miss Rita Louise Mann, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mann, of "Rothley," Woodcote Road, Caversham. The bridegroom's father is the highly respected Secretary of H. & G. Simonds Ltd. and the bridegroom is a member of the Brewery Room Staff.

The Rev. W. F. Wood officiated and Mr. E. K. Deacon was at the organ.

Given away by her father, the bride was attired in gold lamé, with train cut in one with skirt, high cowl neck, cardinal sleeves, veil to tone, and gold lamé halo. The bride carried a sheaf of auratum lilies, white heather and lilies-of-the-valley.

There were four attendants of the bride. Miss Peggy Johnson and Miss Eva Johnson wore dresses of pale mauve velmasoie, with sleeves of matching lace, gold girdles and gold halos ; Mrs. A. R. Mann (bride's sister-in-law) and Mrs. J. Bowley were attired in dresses of deep mauve with matching lace sleeves, gold girdles and gold halos. They carried sheaves of yellow gladioli. Mr. Kenneth Maskell was the best man.

The bride's mother wore a black floral crepe-de-chine dress with large black hat, and carried a sheaf of Cupid carnations. The bridegroom's mother had a black floral georgette dress, black hat trimmed with ostrich feather.

The reception was held at the Great Western Hotel, there being about 100 guests. The wedding cake was made by Messrs. Huntley and Palmers, the same colour as the bride's dress. The honeymoon is being spent touring Devon and Cornwall, the bride wearing a grey tailored costume with navy blue and white hat, navy shoes, and handbag.

The bridal gown was made by Miss E. Ford, London Road, Reading, and the flowers were supplied by George Phippen.

A number of telegrams of congratulation were received, including one from the staff of the Pearl Insurance Co., Winchester.

The bride and bridegroom were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents including a number from his colleagues at the Brewery.



The Bride and Bridegroom. [Photo by C. E. May.]



The Bridal Party.

[Photo by C. E. May.]

## TWO MONUMENTS.

Two boys sailed from the port of home one day,  
 In manhood ships, well buided, staunch and strong,  
 Prepared to meet the dangers in their way,  
 And make the voyage, short or long.

At length their ships went down where breakers tossed  
 Upon the shore eternal. One had raised  
 A monument of gold at his soul's cost,  
 Beholding which the world bowed down and praised.

One lived for others' good and not his own,  
 His monument it reared in hearts of men,  
 For justice, truth and honour he is known,  
 And what he gave will live again.

## THE LIGHTER SIDE.

In a Mexican prison a convicted murderer was told by his wife that he was doomed to die unless he could get a pardon from the Governor of the State.

She asked : " How do you go about getting a pardon from the Governor ? "

" That's easy," he replied, and raised his voice : " Hey, Governor, how about a pardon ? "

" Sure," was the reply.

It came from the next cell !

\* \* \* \*

" Am dere anybody in the congregation what wishes prayer for deir failin's ? " asked the coloured preacher.

" Yassuh," responded Brother Jones. " Ah's a spen'trif', and Ah th'ows mah money round reckless like."

" Ve'y well. We will join in prayer fo' Brother Jones—jes' after the collection plate has been passed."

\* \* \* \*

" Anyone on the next green, caddie ? "

" Yes, sir. There's a gentleman and 'is caddie, and a man carryin' 'is own clubs."

\* \* \* \*

" Yes," the teacher explained, " there are quite a number of plants which have the prefix ' dog ' ; for example, the dog-rose and dog-violet are very well known. Can any of you children tell me another ? "

There was silence, then a happy look spread over the face of an urchin at the back of the class. " Please, miss," he piped out, proud of his knowledge, " Collie-flowers."

\* \* \* \*

Strange noises issued from the bathroom.

" What's wrong, Henry ? " asked the puzzled wife.

" My razor," came the voice from within the bathroom, " it doesn't cut at all."

" Don't be silly, Henry," she snapped. " Your beard can't be tougher than the linoleum ! "

\* \* \* \*

Some twenty or thirty cowboys were in a saloon in the Wild West, when some bad hombre came thundering in, shooting his pistol right and left and shouted :

" Every one of you dirty skunks get out of here."

Everybody scampered out except one little man. The bad man turned to him with his pistol still smoking, and said, " Well ? "

The little man said : " There sure were a lot of 'em."

\* \* \* \*

A very nice girl thought being an artist looked so easy that she took a correspondence course, and, after a few lessons, set out bravely to try and sell some masterpieces. She called on an editor and opened her portfolio. The unfortunate man shrank back and shuddered—it was the most appalling collection he had ever seen.

" I learned to draw by correspondence, you know," she said brightly.

" In that case," said the editor, " you should take an action against the Postmaster-General."

But she wasn't to be got rid of so easily, and he could only close the interview by promising to consider some other specimens of her work. " But," he said hastily, " don't bother to bring them in, send them by post."

" In that case," said the hopeful young lady, " I suppose it will be necessary to enclose stamps in case of rejection ? "

" Oh, yes," he replied. " Even more necessary than to enclose the drawings."

\* \* \* \*

After the row, hubby was observed by his wife to be unusually pensive.

"A penny for your thoughts!" she remarked, in a conciliatory tone.

"I was thinking, my dear," he said, "what epitaph I should put on your tombstone." As his spouse was in perfect health, she naturally resented this undue thoughtfulness.

"Oh, that's very simple," she responded briskly. "Just put 'Wife of the above.'"

\* \* \* \*

The scene is set in Ould Oireland. A gang of navvies are doing a spot of excavating in a hole. Picks and shovels are not working at the speed the foreman desires.

Putting his hand to his mouth, "All of yez out!" he yelled. The navvies dropped their implements of toil and scrambled out of the hole.

"All of yez in," yelled the foreman. The navvies all jumped back into the hole. As soon as they were in the foreman again yelled, "All of yez out!" Out they scrambled.

This performance was repeated again and again until Pat (one of the navvies) asked the foreman what the devil was goin' on.

"Well," replied the foreman, "you take more dirt out on yer boots than ye do on yer shovels. All of yez in!"

\* \* \* \*

George, whose only means of support was his rich father, was being married. Everything went well until the bridegroom had to repeat the words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow."

The congregation was then startled to hear a moan from his father. "Gracious!" he muttered. "There goes his wireless set."

\* \* \* \*

Said the sailor to the benign old man: "Adventurous life I've led. Had an operation a little while ago. After I'd come to the doctor told me he'd left a sponge inside me. 'Let it be,' I said, and there it is to this day."

"Does it pain you?" his listener inquired.

"No pain at all, but—I do get terribly thirsty!"

\* \* \* \*

Two revellers returning home lost their way. One said: "We must be in a cemetery; here's a gravestone."

"Whose grave is it?" asked the other.

Striking a match, the more sober of the two said: "I don't know, but he's a good age—95."

"See who it is," insisted the other.

Another match was struck.

"I don't know him; some fellow called 'Miles—from London'!"

\* \* \* \*

The voluble ne'er-do-well was brought before the pompous but illiterate local Justice of the Peace, charged with being drunk and disorderly and resisting arrest.

"What 'ave you to say for your disgraceful conduct?" asked the magistrate.

"I am guilty, sir," replied the culprit, "and in extenuation I can only plead that in wrongdoing I err in the company of my betters. De Quincey tells us he is an opium fiend; the Bard of Avon does not deny the charge of being a poacher; Byron shows us he is a profligate; Goldsmith is known as a gambler; Benvenuto Cellini acknowledges he is a thief and murderer—"

"That's enough," said the magistrate. "You are making the case worse for yourself. A month's imprisonment with hard labour." Then, turning to the Chief Constable, he added: "This man has been keepin' bad company. I didn't know there were such bad characters about 'ere. Bring them afore me. 'Tis time they were dealt with."

\* \* \* \*

BETTY (*just engaged*): "Doris, can you imagine what it is like to be in love, to sit next to the man you adore, and feel your very innermost soul vibrate?"

DORIS: "Of course, my dear. I feel like that every time Joe takes me out in his old car."

\* \* \* \*

The family had just come home from the East. The new nurse, in great agitation, approached her mistress. "I don't know what's the matter, madam, but the little one cries and cries. I can do nothing to quiet her."

The mother thought a moment. Then, brightening up, she said: "I remember now. Baby's last nurse was a brown one. You'll find the shoe-polish on the third shelf of the kitchen cupboard."

## BRANCHES.

## PORTSMOUTH.

We regret to have to report the death of Lieut.-Col. C. H. Kilner, who was for many years after his retirement from the army, secretary of the Hayling Island Golf Club. He died suddenly of heart trouble on the 2nd August. He was born at Huddersfield, the son of John Dickinson Kilner. Was educated at Cheltenham College and was commissioned into the Royal Field Artillery in 1884. In the same year he married Helen, daughter of Captain Malcolm MacGregor of the West Indian Regiment, and by his death leaves a son and two daughters. Lieut.-Col. Kilner served in India as a Lieutenant in the Chestnut Troop, Royal Artillery, from 1889 to 1894, and later as a Captain in the South African War, when he was awarded a medal and clasps for the battle of Cape Colony and Bardsburg. During the Great War he commanded a Brigade of Field Artillery, was twice mentioned in dispatches and was awarded the D.S.O.

Our photograph is of a party of the members of the Totton Recreation Club, on the occasion of their visit to Reading and District this year. They spent an hour or two looking over the Brewery and were all very delighted with the hospitality received there. After this visit they had an enjoyable river trip before returning to Totton by chars-a-banc.



Totton Recreation Club's visit to Reading and district.

The Command of the R.A.F. Station at Calshot is being taken over by Group Captain R. E. Saul, D.F.C. in succession to Group Captain W. B. Callaway, A.F.C., who was in command until March last and has now taken over command of No. 203 (Flying Boat) Squadron at Basra in exchange with Group Captain Saul. Calshot Station is at present under the command of Wing Commander E. A. B. Rice, M.C. During his command at Basra, Group Captain Saul has been responsible for some notable flights, chiefly the first non-stop formation flight from England to Gibraltar in September, 1935. He has been 20 years with the R.F.C. and the R.A.F.

On July 30th, after 40 years service, during the last 11 of which he was Chief Clerk at the Customs House, Portsmouth, Mr. E. J. Phillips retired from his active duties. Mr. J. W. Meade, Chief Clerk London Central Collection, in an interesting speech stated that he considered that the success of Mr. Phillips' official life was due to his understanding, not only of his staff but also to the interest that he always took in their private troubles. Mr. S. Bell, late Surveyor Portsmouth 1st District and now at Eastbourne, paid a high tribute to his 36 years' association with Mr. Phillips. The presentation of a Console Radio was made to Mr. E. J. Phillips by Mr. W. F. Bradley, collector of Customs and Excise, Portsmouth. Mr. Phillips, in reply, thanked everyone for their kind wishes. Miss L. M. Fielding, Woman Pension Officer, Portsmouth, presented Mrs. Phillips with a pewter tea service and a standard lamp. Mr. Green-Marshall, Chief Clerk succeeding Mr. Phillips, who has been promoted from Brighton Collection, said that after hearing all the glowing tributes paid to Mr. Phillips he would have a difficult task before him.

Portsmouth Navy Week this year was a bigger success than ever, in spite of the weather, the total attendance being 206,759, making an increase this year of 44,927. The Commander-in-Chief of the Port (Admiral Sir William Fisher) at the end of the programme mounted that starboard cathead of the famous old ship and addressed the crowds assembled beneath him. He finished by hoping that the visitors would take away with them pleasant recollections not only of the ships and the exhibitions, but of the men themselves. He said it was a good thing to say we must have more ships, but it was the men who counted all the time.

## BRIGHTON.

On Sunday, August 16th, in brilliant sunshine, the Rev. Godfrey Wells, vicar of Kirdford, standing on a farm waggon in an open field, dedicated the new standard belonging to the Findon branch of the British Legion. It was interesting to hear that the

Legion literally built their own club themselves in their spare time, having very little capital but many willing hands. Such service to the Legion was the subject of the short address given by the Rev. Godfrey Wells after the dedication.

"I want to make an appeal to my fellow ex-service men," he said. "You know perfectly well that in the Legion there is a magnificent body of men who devote an enormous amount of time and self sacrifice for the good of the whole. You know there are others who are content to receive what the Legion gives them, and apparently are not prepared to give the Legion what it has a right to demand of them."

At the conclusion of the service the Legionaries, headed by the Shoreham Legion Band, marched round the village, returning to tea at the Legion Club. Congratulations are due to the organisers, Mr. C. E. Lower, Chairman, and Mr. T. Hattan, Secretary, for the able manner in which the arrangements were carried out.

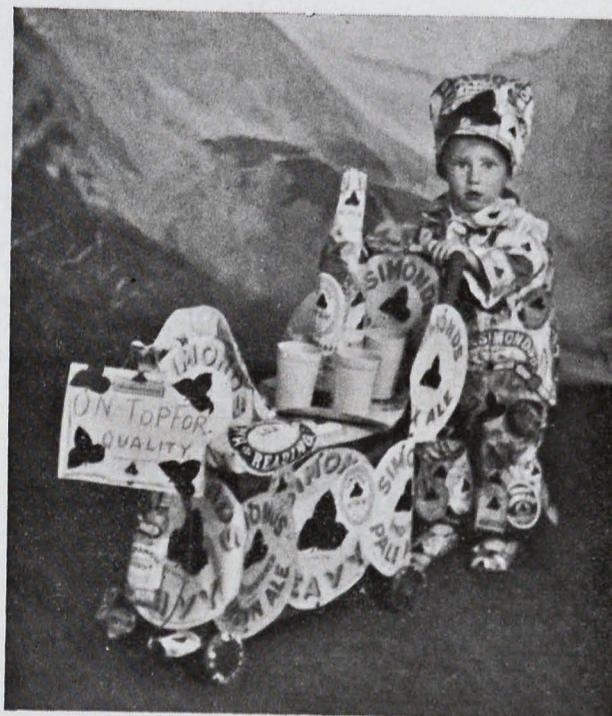
Mr. C. E. Lower (late R.N.), chairman of the Findon Legion Club, is also host at the club and issues a cordial invitation to all members of the British Legion who may be in Sussex on holiday to "come up and see him sometimes." Simonds' beers are on tap there.



[Photograph by kind permission of the proprietors of the "Worthing Herald."  
Standard of the Findon Branch of the British Legion,  
dedicated by the Rev. Godfrey Wells.

### THE TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

The Devonport Hospital Carnival was held during August, when Master Reginald Luscombe, aged two years, son of W. Luscombe, one of our Cellars Staff, was awarded second prize in the fancy dress competitions. It will be seen from the photograph that Master Reginald is another "Hop Leaf" enthusiast.



On Top for Quality.

### NEW INN, ILSINGTON.

The new lounge and bars recently completed are a great attraction and visitors can now enjoy the convenience afforded by the newly-formed car park. Situated on the main Exeter to Plymouth road (about three miles from Newton Abbot and close to the Torbay area) the bracing airs from Dartmoor are a stimulating addition to the fine views. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Derges are always pleased to receive visitors, and the warmth of their reception is

much appreciated by everyone. Mr. Derges formerly occupied Place Farm at Exminster, and a real Devonshire welcome is prevalent at the New Inn.

#### NAVY HOTEL, THE BARBICAN, PLYMOUTH.

Another link in the chain was made when this house was recently added to the list, and in Mr. Albert Miller, the new Licensee, our friends will find that Mr. and Mrs. Miller's many years experience in "the trade" have proved the value of the social side of the business. The Navy Hotel is immediately opposite the Fish Market. Each morning it is a source of interest to see the fish landed and being sold by auction. It is near our Mayflower Hotel, and we get a continuous stream of American visitors to see the spot from which the Pilgrim Fathers sailed. A very fine promenade has been constructed from the Barbican leading to our famous Hoe.

#### PLYMOUTH NAVY WEEK.

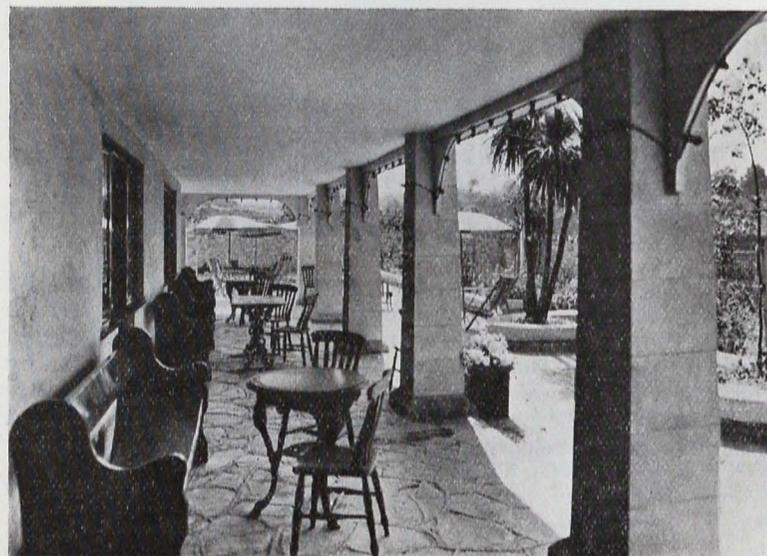
Attendances broke all records during Navy Week, and we were favoured with very fine weather. The ships and establishments were open for the inspection of visitors. The public had the advantage of seeing their own navy, and seemed especially interested this year, as they realize that more money will have to be provided for armaments. "Jack" proved himself to be a first class showman and convinced everyone that he knows his job, even to holding visitors' babies! Everyone is very proud of the way in which the "Silent Navy," without fuss or bother, evacuated the unfortunate residents in Spain.

#### CAMEL'S HEAD INN, DEVONPORT.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hancock have now taken over the management of this House. The Camel's Head Inn is ideally situated and claims a very fine beer garden and verandah with an excellent view of Weston Mill Lake. Mr. and Mrs. Hancock were in charge of the Anchor Inn at Kenmford, before the licence was removed to the main road. After serving their apprenticeship there, customers can rest assured that everything will be done by them to enhance their comfort in the well arranged bars of this popular rendezvous. The house is unique in having such a beautiful garden in such a populous district.



The Gardens of the Camel's Head Inn are justly acclaimed to be the most attractive of their kind in Devonshire,



Loggia and Garden.

[Photos by Cyril H. Gill, Ltd.]

We are pleased to report the recent marriage of Mr. C. Goss to Miss E. Stephens at St. Mark's Church, Ford, Devonport. After a reception held at the Mikado Cafe, Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Goss left for Ilfracombe, where the honeymoon was spent. Mr. Goss, a popular member of the Office Staff, was presented with a Westminster Chimes oak clock and a set of silver teaspoons by the staff of the Brewery, Mr. McIntyre making the presentation.

We take this opportunity of wishing Mr. and Mrs. Goss health, happiness and prosperity in their new sphere of life.

Congratulations to Mr. C. R. Wyatt, of our Correspondence Office, on again being selected to represent Devon County at water polo. On Saturday, August 8th, the County side met Somersetshire at Minehead, and after a hard game, Somerset won by the only goal scored a few seconds before the final whistle. Mr. Wyatt, whose position is in goal, is a member of the Port of Plymouth Swimming Club, and he has had the honour to represent Devon at water polo for the past three seasons. Prior to this season he was the youngest member of the side. We wish Mr. Wyatt further success.

#### OXFORD.

##### THE CROWN INN, WOODSTOCK.

The Warrant Officers and Sergeants of the 12th Royal Lancers held their annual outing on Sunday, August 30th, and paid a tribute to the esteem in which their old colleague is held, by visiting him at his hostelry in Woodstock.

Under the careful supervision of the landlady, assisted by her wee Scottish barmaid, an excellent lunch and tea were served in The Crown. In the afternoon the soldiers opposed a selected team of patrons of The Crown at cricket, which was closely won by the latter. The local team was captained by an old Worcester County player, whose photograph is reproduced here, and included other Woodstock celebrities and, of course, the landlord.



The evening was spent in the usual convivial manner, and it was unanimously voted by the visitors as the best outing they had ever held.

On their departure, the party, as a whole, when they launched for Tidworth at closing time, testified to the high quality of Messrs. H. & G. Simonds' ales and the enjoyable time they had spent. Each member, on leaving, expressed his thanks for the enjoyable day spent, and the farewell greetings to the barmaid particularly were so affectionate and endearing that some of the locals were temporarily stunned.

On the same day a party of 20 of the Firm's employees from Oxford visited the premises and spent an enjoyable hour together. They made this the first call (one of numerous others) whilst making a charabanc tour of the country adjoining Oxford.

They proved themselves a first-class lot of fellows and the harmony existing amongst them proved what a happy family the Oxford employees are.

A special word of thanks is due to the excellent musician who accompanied them!

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R.A.F., UPPER HEYFORD.

Members of the Corporals' Club held their annual outing to Reading on June 10th. Departing from camp, Upper Heyford, at 11 o'clock approximately, our first pull-up was Simonds Brewery, Oxford, where we took on board enough (or we thought that it would be enough) bottled beer to last us to Reading, but owing to a good brew we had not got half way when we were looking for a place with a good pull-in attached. We found this at The Crown Inn, Lower Basildon—and what a place and what a Host and Hostess! They were two of those jovial sorts that one would have liked to stop longer with, but owing to other arrangements we had to make our departure after a stay of about three-quarters-of-an-hour. A word for Mr. Kay, the Host; if ever we have another "do" and we are that way, then the first man we should like to meet would be he.

On our arrival at Reading we proceeded to the Brewery as arranged and, after being conducted around, from the cork to the bottom of the barrel as one might say, we had to have that sample! On departing from the Brewery we made our way to The Marquis of Lorne for tea, the Host providing a very fine spread. After laying in our store for the return journey our party then split up, visiting various Simonds' houses in the town. One little party proceeded to the Brewery Tap where, on finding that they had a good darts and cribbage board, with some good players, dropped anchor for the remainder of the evening. We finally departed from Reading having had a jolly good day and made welcome at every place we called at.

We are using Simonds' tokens just the same as the winkle or cork club and with the fines derived from it we shall buy a brewery!

On behalf of the members of the Corporals' Club we would like to give our thanks to Mr. Timms, District Manager of Oxford, for making such fine arrangements for us, thereby enabling everything on that day to fit and work in as it did.