

The Hop Leaf Gazette.

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

Edited by CHARLES H. PERRIN.

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MR. A. E. SMITH.

MR. A. E. SMITH.

In continuing our portraiture of the members of the staff who have qualified for inclusion by dint of long service, or the occupation of important positions, we select the photograph of Mr. A. E. Smith, who completed 30 years on the Firm in December last.

Mr. Smith has had experience in the Cask Department where he served the first 3½ years, moving from thence to the Delivery Department and remaining there for 7½ years, subsequently being transferred to the General Department in 1914. His occupation now consists mainly of checking railway and purchase accounts, in which work he is meticulous and exacting and thereby fills the need for care and precision in this important work of the Department.

Prior to his transfer from the Delivery Department he participated with the other members of the staff in the heavy work involved by the railway strike previous to the Great War. The unfortunate results of that strike, its disorganization of industry and the creation of chaotic conditions, are still a poignant memory. Its chief effect upon this Firm involved heavy loss of business and long hours in endeavouring to make deliveries, when frequently a day's work "started one day and finished the next."

From January, 1917, to September, 1919, Mr. Smith served in a Balloon Section and an Aeroplane Squadron of the Royal Air Force and spent two years of that period in Palestine and Egypt. He is the holder of the Royal Air Force M.S.M. as well as the War and Victory Medals.

In 1905 and subsequent years Mr. Smith played football for the Brewery Club and also for the local team known as Harrington. He is also keen on athletics and as a member of the Reading Athletic Club he has participated in cross-country runs and various other sports events. In common with countless other sedentary workers the care of his garden, in which he is now busy breaking new ground, forms the greater part of his present outdoor occupation.



EDITORIAL.

A GRACIOUS ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

As previously announced in THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Simonds celebrated their silver wedding on February 14th.

Those privileged to serve under our beloved Managing Director naturally wished to mark the event by presenting Mr. and Mrs. Simonds with a memento of the great occasion and they were given a handsome present with an album containing the names of the subscribers. In acknowledgment, Mr. Simonds wrote to Mr. C. E. Gough, who arranged the presentation, saying "Mrs. Simonds and I are deeply touched by your kind letter of the 16th instant in which you convey to us the congratulations of the Departmental Heads and Staffs and Foremen of my Company and its Allies, as also a most handsome present on the occasion of the celebration of our Silver Wedding. The souvenir will serve always to remind us both of the very happy relations which have at all times existed between the Members of the Firm and their families, and the Staff and Employees."

FOOD FOR THE SOUL.

Mr. Andre L. Simon, the noted authority on wine and the wine trade, writes: "Not by bread alone does man live; not by water alone is man's thirst assuaged. Man has a soul, at least most men have. Hence, man's cravings, fears, and dreams are so different from any cravings, fears, and dreams—if they ever dream—of animals. Hence, also, the fact that since the beginning of the history of civilisation, man has given a great deal of his hard-earned means in order to secure something else than water to drink, something with also a 'soul' in it, that 'soul' which we call alcohol. Taking a very unfair and unwise advantage of this human instinct for some form of alcoholic beverage, the legislator has thought fit to tax out of all reason all spirits, beer and wines. What is the result? A great deal of dissatisfaction, restlessness, and unhappiness."

U AND I.

Here is the latest emanation from the brain of American big business. It runs:

When we separate the word "Business" into its component letters we find that "U" and "I" are in it. In fact, if "U" and "I" were not in "business" it would not be "business." Therefore, if "B-u-s-i-n-e-s-s" is to remain "business" we must keep "U" and "I" in it.

Furthermore, we discover that "U" comes before "I" in "business," and that the "I" is silent—it is to be seen, not heard. Also, the "U" in "business" has the sound of "I," which indicates that it is an amalgamation of the interests of "U" and "I," and when they are properly amalgamated business becomes harmonious and altogether profitable.

STRIBLING'S LAST BEER.

When Young Stribling realised that he was dying, he asked the doctors to let him have a last drink of beer. "It gives a fellow strength to die," he said. Stribling is well remembered in Australia, which he toured last year. He set aside the cast-iron methods of training and attached more faith to the foaming tankard than to any tricks from mentors' books. Beer was in his "corner" when he skied the towel, as it had been with him during life; it helped him to bear the pain of injuries sustained in a motor accident, and it is not an undue supposition that it braced his spirit when the last gong sounded.—*The Vigilante*.

A DIFFICULT WITNESS.

Here is a favourite story of Sir Stafford Northcote (Lord Iddesleigh) about the examination of a witness in a case of horse-stealing. "You know this John Beanland who is charged with stealing the horse?" "Yes, your honour." "Did he ever say anything to you about the horse?" "Well, I'll tell your honour just how it was. The other day I said to him, 'How about the horse?' and he said to me, 'He didn't know nothing about the horse.'" "Stop now, witness, that's very important. Tell me what he really did say?" "It was just that, yer honour. I said to him, 'How about the horse?'" And he said to me, 'He didn't know nothing about the horse.'" "He didn't say he did not know anything about the horse?" "Yes he did, yer honour. D'ye think I'd tell yer honour a lie?" "You don't understand what I mean. I mean he did not speak to you in the third person." "There weren't no third person there, yer honour, there was only him and me." "No, no; but I mean, I suppose that he spoke to you in the first person?" "No, a didn't. I was the first person spoke to he, and I says to he, 'How about the horse?'" And he says to me, 'A didn't know nothing about the horse.'" Here the judge, thinking it time to interfere and clear up the difficulty, said, "Stop. Now, witness, attend to me. This is what, I suppose, took place? You said to him, 'How about the horse?'" "Yes, yer honour, I did." "Well, then, he said to you, 'I don't know anything about the horse.'" "No, yer honour; he didn't. He never once mentioned your Worship at all."

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

All requests for leave of absence owing to weddings, funerals, sore throats, spring-cleaning or influenza, must be handed in not later than 10 a.m. on the **day of the game**.

"THAT POISON, TEA."

"I have never been able to understand why it should be considered sinful to drink a glass of beer and perfectly virtuous to consume quantities of that poisonous liquid called strong tea," said the Rev. Verney L. Johnstone, vicar of St. Gabriel's, Newcastle. Mr. Johnstone was commenting on the rejection of an application for a licence for a new hotel.

"CLASS LEGISLATION."

In the current issue of the Dunmow (Essex) Deanery Magazine, the Rector of Great Easton (Rev. P. E. T. Widdrington) writes:—

"If the rich man is to have his game of golf, the poor man is entitled to his cricket or football or darts. Perhaps he is more entitled, because the rich man can command leisure.

"It is intolerable that magistrates, who probably allow themselves a round of golf on Sundays, and the 'amenities' of the club-house, should have denied, as the magistrates have actually done at Saffron Walden, working-men the right to enjoy a game of darts in the working-man's club, the public-house. This is class legislation with a vengeance, and as a churchman I protest.

"The evidence given at the brewster sessions throughout this district demonstrates that Essex publicans are to be congratulated on the manner in which they conduct their business, and they should not be subjected to such petty interference which defeats the very object it aims at achieving."

DRINK AND INDUSTRY.

Why do people drink liquor? asks "Vigilante." For two reasons—one because they like it, and the other because it does them good. It is one of the finest products of nature, and with the help of scientific stimulus it therefore enters very largely into the category of things domestic. It is among the spices of life: in fact, an integral part of the human constitution. It is also among the few things in life that have come to stay. Its use is deeply incorporated in the nation's history. It is the backbone of a great, vital, and far-reaching industry. It is certainly not necessary in this day of grace to sing its praises or to give it a testimonial, for it needs no eulogy. It is like a woman—it speaks for itself. But this is not

to say it is unnecessary to emphasise its importance when the enemy is within the gates, using continuous, insidious, and intensive propaganda to minimise its use ; indeed, to attempt to put an end altogether to its production and supply, and to throw on the unemployed market, already congested to the point of scandal, thousands of workers, old, young, and middle-aged, who earn a livelihood in the pursuit of a perfectly legitimate occupation.

THE DAVIS "COUP."

The headline has nothing to do with the Davis Cup, though our Mr. W. H. Davis made a bold bid for the tennis cup so kindly presented by Mr. Louis Simonds. It has to do with the unrepealed statute passed in the time of Edward VI making it a penal offence for any person to solicit or induce any of the King's lieges to abstain from alcohol, and which was quoted in THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE. It was Mr. Davis who handed me the quotation. I at once saw it was good "copy" and without hesitation, though with a little trepidation, decided to publish it. What was the result? That paragraph was reproduced in many millions of papers at home and abroad, and quoted in courts of law. It is still being quoted. One great journal even asked, "And now, what is the Home Secretary going to do about it?"

NO END OF LEG-PULLING.

To be the means of such a stupendous advertisement for THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE was certainly a wonderful coup for Mr. Davis. He and I have had to undergo no end of leg-pulling. Some have doubted the veracity of the statement and there has been much talk of writs being served against us. But we are both still at large. Who is going to send along another bit of copy of equal value? Now, you leg-pullers, don't all speak at once.

OPENING OF LAWN TENNIS SEASON.

It has been decided to commence our tennis season on Saturday, April 28th, weather permitting, and it is hoped that as many as possible will be present. The courts are, as last year, at the rear of the R.E. Club, Tilehurst Road, Reading. There is every promise of a very successful season. The annual meeting of the club was largely attended and there was every indication of enthusiastic support. Mr. Louis Simonds presided and got through the business very expeditiously. Mr. Quarry was also present. The subsequent tennis club dance held at Palm Lodge was a great success, Mr. Louis Simonds and Mr. Quarry again showing their interest in the club's welfare by attending.

Mr. P. James has kindly consented to act as Hon. Secretary and those rather onerous duties could not be in better hands. Let us hope that, on the court, he does not make the balls do as he desires with that magic that he handles other things on the stage. Otherwise the cup will certainly disappear from the present holder's table. Mr. W. Bradford, who does so much for the club, is again acting as Hon. Treasurer.

TWO "FLUKES."

In a two-ball foursome competition at Crookham, the son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Flook beat their parents. I tried to console our Mr. Flook by saying it was a "Fluke." "Two 'Flukes' you mean" came the prompt reply.

A CERTAINTY.

You will be always sure of picking out the winner of the Oxford v. Cambridge boat race when you say "Providing it is not a dead heat the Oxford crew will the Cambridge men beat." See!

COMIC CLAIMS.

Here are a few examples of what Organising Secretaries of claims for benefits have to elucidate :—

Mrs. Brown has no clothes and is regularly visited by the clergy.

Will you kindly make inquiries about my money which is due to me as I was sick on Lloyd George ten or eleven days through no fault of my own.

I have been wounded, I won't tell you where in case this falls into wrong hands.

I am Holy dependent on the late soldier. . . I want the congratulation money for the death of my husband.

Can you tell me where I can get engaged to a doctor.

I am still in bed as I have had eternal operations.

The member took bilious while eating her dinner and fell on her dinner and scalded her nose and it took septic.

This is my eighth child so what are you going to do about it.

" S B "

SATISFIES THE **B**ODY

AND

STIMULATES THE **B**RAIN.

ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE OXFORDSHIRE LICENSED
VICTUALLERS CENTRAL PROTECTION SOCIETY.

(Held at the Masonic Buildings, Oxford.)

A GREAT GATHERING UNDER THE CHAIRMANSHIP OF MR. F. A. SIMONDS.

The above event, which was held on the 27th March, was a truly memorable occasion and will long be remembered as marking an epoch in the development of the Firm's business in Oxford and environs.

There was a large and representative attendance, under the presidency of F. A. Simonds, Esq., who occupied the chair. Other representatives of the Firm included L. A. Simonds, Esq., Mr. C. Bennett, Mr. A. R. Bradford, Mr. A. W. C. Bowyer and Mr. W. H. Davis, from Reading; Mr. H. J. Timms, Mr. W. T. Saunders and Mr. L. C. White, of Oxford and Headington Branches.

Considerable enthusiasm was displayed at the presence of F. A. Simonds, Esq., who carried through the proceedings with a briskness which left room for no dull moments. He was supported by F. J. Grimsdale, Esq., C. G. Todd, Esq., President of the Society, G. E. Prior, Esq., Chairman of the Banquet Committee, J. J. Calder, Esq., Director of Messrs. Allsops, Commander Neate of the N.T.D.A., Midland District, Alderman C. H. Brown, Deputy Mayor, the Sheriff of Oxford City, Councillor F. G. Blackler, W. J. Clark, Esq., A. P. F. Chapman, Esq., the famous cricketer, and A. P. Iliffe, Esq., M.A.

Following is a Press report of the chairman's speech:—Mr. F. A. Simonds, who was in the chair, spoke of the difficulties with which they had had to contend in recent years, and said that a year ago they were in a morass from which it seemed impossible to escape.

"At that time," he continued, "we of the brewing trade, with the excellent and wholehearted co-operation of the retail trade, were pressing our claims on the Chancellor of the Exchequer for a reduction of the tax on beer.

"I think that Mr. Neville Chamberlain, as a result of the negotiations with us, realised that he was barking up the wrong tree, and that instead of getting more revenue by this increased taxation, he was destroying the revenue from malt liquors by the high tax (applause).

"As a result there was a readjustment of the duties on malt liquors, and the public were enabled to buy their beer more cheaply.

"I have great hopes that by continual agitation we may get a further reduction in the price of beer, so that the working man may buy his drink at a reasonable figure (hear, hear.)

"I, for one, am rather a Bolshevik in this matter. I can't see at all why one of Heaven's greatest gifts—beer—should be taxed so highly, and some of the more deleterious beverages should be let off scot free.

"Well, we have been able to get a reduction in the beer duty, and that has resulted in increased happiness and prosperity in the brewing trade, and a greater measure of satisfaction to the consuming public.

"The readjustment of those duties," proceeded the speaker, "was the result of united action by both the wholesale and the retail trade, and through that co-operation we have been able to readjust the price of beer to the satisfaction of both parties.

"Though there has been a murmur of dissatisfaction in other parts of England on this particular point, there has been nothing but satisfaction in Oxfordshire and the neighbouring counties, and a desire to work together for a further reduction in the duties and a further amelioration of our lot.

"We pledged the Chancellor of the Exchequer," went on the speaker, "that we would increase the gravity of malt liquor, and we of the brewing trade have faithfully carried out that promise. We also pledged ourselves to use a considerably increased quantity of home-grown British barley, and we have faithfully and rigidly carried out that promise, too.

"I stand here, in face of criticism which has been levelled at the trade, both by the ignorant farmer and also by those who consider it their duty to vilify anything connected with the brewing trade on every possible occasion, and say that the promises we gave to the Chancellor of the Exchequer have been faithfully carried out.

"We, in the trade, have not finished yet with our efforts to get cheaper beer, and it is up to you to push your claims, as retailers, all the more strenuously for further reductions in the licence duties.

"We in the brewing trade are doing our best to support you. The leaders of the industry have been persistently knocking at the door of 10, Downing Street, and I can't help thinking that Mr. Neville Chamberlain is being shown that you are unfairly treated.

"The high licence duty is a relic of the days before the war when you had the chance of doing a much greater business by reason of the fact that the permitted hours were far longer than they are to-day.

" I think the time has come when the duty should be adjusted to fit the present greatly restricted hours. We are doing our best to press the claims on your behalf, and I hope that you will get that measure of relief to which you are entitled " (applause).

Referring to the facilities for extensions which are being granted in certain parts of the country, Mr. Simonds went on :—
" I rejoice to see a germ of intelligence permeating the minds of certain Benches of magistrates—an atmosphere of sympathy and consideration for the licensed trade.

" For years we have suffered the ignominy of being turned down in all our applications for these facilities by Benches of magistrates composed largely of men who seemed to think that their one duty was not of service to the public but of service to that section of the public whose outlook on all questions concerning the Trade was governed by fanaticism and intemperate teetotalism.

" I fancy now that the experience of the United States as regards Prohibition has proved to some of them that that is now dead. We have now Benches of magistrates who realise that it is their duty to serve the community and not a fanatical creed, and we are getting the benefit day by day of some consideration for our applications whereby we can better serve the public " (applause).

The remainder of the speeches, all of which were in excellent vein, were duly reported in the local Press.

Dancing followed the banquet, in the course of which a cabaret was staged by the " Oxford Eight," who gave a very brilliant display.

Our congratulations to the organizers of the whole proceedings on the achievement of a degree of artistry which it would be difficult to excel in a function of this description. Truly, a great night !



TWO-BALL FOURSOME COMPETITION.

SON AND DAUGHTER BEAT PARENTS.



The final of the annual two-ball foursome competition of the Crookham Golf Club brought about an interesting and unique contest between four members of one family, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Flook against Mr. R. J. and Miss B. N. Flook (son and daughter). The combined handicap of the partners being equal the game was played from scratch over 36 holes. At the end of the first 18 holes the parents had a lead of three holes and starting again after lunch added the first hole out to their score ; after this the youngsters set about them properly, won all four holes back and took four more, beating their parents easily by 4 up and 3 to play.

The referee said it was a good game and the younger members gave a really fine display.

We are given to understand the contestants trained on " S.B." and Milk Stout. No wonder they all survived the preliminary knock-out rounds.

Mr. J. T. Flook is a member of our Surveyor's Department at the Brewery, Reading.

[Was the victory a Fluke ?—EDITOR, H.L.G.]

A GREAT THOUGHT.

The first essential of the right training and education of the young child is companionship. Yet this vital part of its normal development and character training is taken from it to-day by a social system which regards family limitation as an inevitable part of happy, satisfactory living.

The old-fashioned home with a large family group of boys and girls is the most practical of nursery schools. From the contact with brothers and sisters, from the stimulus to intellect and imagination of concerted action in simple domestic tasks, from the rough and tumble of games and lessons of observation and play, the child obtains the character training and mental and moral development it could get nowhere else.

And it gets in a home what no school can ever provide, the love and sympathy of the wise and intelligent mother who is qualified by the Creator to be the child's best teacher.

Maternal love is the first agent in education. But on the quality of this love depends the child's whole future. And it must be a thinking love. And it must be a selfless love. It is the wrong kind of maternal love which starts a child in life with the greatest of all handicaps, the lack of companionship—of the brothers and sisters and the joyous educative atmosphere they provide, which is, or should be, the birthright of every child.

And it is this birthright, alas, which modern science is conspiring to deprive it of and which can never be adequately supplied, no matter what scientific educationists may say, any other way.

No amount of specialising or training in the technicalities of child education will make up for the formative influence of a child's character the companionship in a large home affords.



"THE BRITISH EMPIRE."

(BY E. W. KIRBY.)

1. *The Foundations of Empire Policy.*

One of the duties of every British man and woman should be to study, as far as their time and facilities will allow, the history and present-day development of that mighty group of countries and states which make up the Empire of which they are privileged to be members. In this world of continual bitter strife, racial and political, the co-ordination between these Empire units is a thing to wonder at; and moreover, the further possibilities of creating a happier and more peaceful state of world affairs through the medium of our own greatness are immense. Containing about one-fifth of the world's total population, including races of practically every creed and colour, and covering about one-quarter of the earth's land surface in the shape of widely extended possessions, our sphere of influence is obviously so great and possesses such potentialities that to ignore our responsibilities would be a highly reprehensible form of conduct. A consideration of these potentialities in however brief a form will readily bring home the seriousness, and to some degree the extent, of our responsibility.

Let us start at the beginning and examine the historical side of Empire development. The first real steps towards opening up exploration and colonisation occurred during the late fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries. It is recognized that history usually repeats itself, and a comparison of this past age with the developments of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries reveals a considerable similarity along the main points of progress. The past hundred years has witnessed dramatic episodes of pioneer land exploration and colonisation, extraordinary scientific advance, and consequent upheavals of a social and economic nature. Then, retracing our steps to the earlier period, we have the Renaissance occasioned by the capture of Constantinople by the Turks in 1453. Learning, which had hitherto been confined mostly to churchmen, now received a considerable impetus, as it was spread abroad by the great Greek scholars in their flight from Constantinople, and it became available to all ranks of men. There were, too, the invention and introduction of gunpowder and the printing press to Europe, which were together responsible for many notable changes. Again, there were great economic upheavals illustrated by the breakdown of the old Feudal system and the rise of the "true proletariat," divorced from the soil. But perhaps the most momentous happenings of all were the explorations carried out by that resolute body of mariners whose names have never died. To summarize their achievements; we have the voyage of Bartholomew

Diaz to the Cape of Good Hope in 1486 ; six years later Columbus sailed westward and opened up the New World ; in 1497 John Cabot sailed from Bristol and reached Nova Scotia whilst Vasco da Gama rounded the Cape already discovered by Diaz and became the first European to reach India by a sea route. A year later Amerigo Vespucci discovered South America and during the years 1519-22 Ferdinand Magellan performed his magnificent feat of circum-navigating the world.

As a result of these great discoveries, fresh fields of trade became opened up and English seamen commenced to lay the foundations of our sea supremacy to which the extent of our present-day Empire is so largely due. The great magnet which drew out these sterling qualities of adventure and unconquerable determination was the desire for wealth through the medium of trade. From the west there came sugar, fish and tobacco, from the east spices, silks, gems and articles of exquisite workmanship, which all found a ready sale in European countries.

The decline of the Spanish and Portuguese maritime power and the growth of our own are too familiar phases of history to need more than a bare allusion ; and it is perhaps superfluous to emphasize the importance of these points in their relationship to the extent of our penetration into the new lands which were being revealed during this period.

In order to understand something of the foundations upon which our present-day Empire rests, it is necessary to examine some of the main aspects of the growth and failures of the early Empire system. In the first place we must realize that where trade interests alone are concerned there are bound to occur injustices and exploitation. Perhaps the most glaring example is the slave system with its terrible curse of inhuman suffering. This principally affected our plantation colonies such as Jamaica and Virginia, but upon this stage in our analysis it has little bearing. What we have got to appreciate is the change in our Governmental attitude towards Empire administration which came about after the disastrous War of American Independence. One of the main faults of idealists is a blind faith in the ability of mankind to carry out any particular scheme, theoretically perfect, to a successful conclusion. The fact invariably overlooked is the imperfection of the average individual who is either unwilling or else incompetent to play his part in the furtherance of an ideal plan ; this means that no allowance is ever made for mistakes due to human failings. The only sound attitude to adopt when attempting to put into force any progressive scheme is a form of qualified optimism which takes into account the vagaries of human development and provides a generous margin for misjudgment and error.

It is no wonder, therefore, that our Empire history has borne record of mal-administration and discord, but the heartening fact with which we are blessed is the manner in which all our failings and mistakes have, when realised, been investigated, and the knowledge gained used to our further advantage. When we come to examine the ups and downs of Empire history it is impossible to avoid observing the admirable spirit of our former statesmen when confronted with the effects of their own errors or their predecessors'.

Undoubtedly the greatest blow to our colonial development was the loss of our thirteen American colonies in 1783. These colonies, which were represented by Virginia and other plantation districts in the south and by the areas settled by victims of religious persecution to the north, had a total population of about two million by the middle of the 18th century. The great mistake made by our home statesmen was that of regarding the colonies merely as outposts of our trading development. It was not realised that they were building up their own economic independence and becoming politically divorced from the home country. But the fact of their geographical separation was in itself a considerable incentive towards self-rule (the sea journey to America lasting at least six weeks at that time), and their considerable internal growth which included the setting up of local government bodies, were very strong factors in the growth of the American nationality and independence. As far as internal government went, the American colonists were their own masters, but the subjects of trade, defence, and foreign policy were all dealt with by the Imperial Parliament at Westminster. To begin with there was little opposition to this state of affairs, for the colonies benefited under our mercantile system, and moreover, fear of the French, who also possessed extensive tracts of the North American continent, predominated. Great Britain's naval and military power was therefore an important factor in preserving colonial dependence, but when after the Seven Years' War we had completely overthrown the French and acquired their North American territory, all fear of invasion disappeared and the advantages of our forces as a protection was no longer so obvious and important. The cost of the war which resulted in this sweeping away of French influence had become a heavy burden upon the British nation, and not unnaturally the Imperial Parliament sought relief by attempting to draw upon the resources of the colonists. They were asked to contribute a modest sum towards the cost of their defence, but this request met with a refusal. Not to be outdone, our government sought to obtain their requirements by a more vigorous application of the Trade Laws and there came into force the famous " Stamp Act." It was at this point that the real underlying cause of the whole trouble became revealed. What the American colonists resented more than anything else was the

sense of inferiority produced by these acts of the Imperial Parliament. They considered themselves Englishmen and were very strongly imbued with the typically English characteristic of independence; so their intense objection to being subject to laws passed over their heads by a Parliament in which they had no form of representation becomes more understandable. They considered that their own little colonial Parliaments should be of the same status as the government of the Mother Country.

So there came about the struggle which saw the separation of the thirteen American colonies from Great Britain; but it is interesting for us to note some remarkable reactions which followed upon this unhappy episode. In the first place the attitude of the British ministers bore evidence of the fine, determined spirit for which our people have always been renowned. This attitude is amply illustrated by the words of the younger Pitt, who then held the position of Prime Minister. "Let us examine what is left with a manly and determined courage," he said, and applying itself to this task, our government began to re-shape all the old ideas which had previously influenced its Empire policies. The American revolution must be regarded as probably the greatest epoch in Empire history, as it was responsible for the political growth of our colonies and dominions towards complete independence, and thereby contained the great secret of administration which spelt Unity.

Whilst we are dealing with the North American continent it would be as well to run briefly over the history of Canada. Our victorious war with the French had witnessed the annexation of all their territory in this part of the world and Canada henceforth came under British rule. The influx of French settlers being automatically stopped, we were faced primarily with the task of reconciling those already established to the prospect of submitting to our domination and embracing a new nationality. Decisive proof of the wisdom of our policy in handling the problems of this newly-acquired land became evident during and after the struggle with our own neighbouring colonies. The most likely outcome of the American revolution would have been a united front of French and revolutionary colonists, but despite the natural efforts of our former subjects to bring about this alliance, no such happening ever took place and the mighty tract of Canada remained loyally British. Obviously the French settlers must have had excellent reasons for refusing to make any attempt to break away from our domination, and when we seek to discover how this surprising loyalty came about we are treated with an excellent illustration of considerate British rule which has as its dual objects not only the furtherance of our own prospects but the interests of the subject peoples as well.

The French colonists in Canada made no attempt to revolt against us because they were very well satisfied with our rule. We had allowed them as complete freedom with regard to the practice of religion, law, and native speech as could be expected. To this very day, 180 odd years later, the French language and the Catholic religion are still widely encountered in Canada. To all our statesmen, from that day to this, the lesson taught by those examples of disloyalty on the one hand and complete submissiveness on the other, stands out as the most vital wherever Empire policies are concerned.

But these great early episodes, the beginning of our penetration into foreign lands and the administrative failure of the western settlements, were only the first steps towards the assimilation process which has made us the greatest political unity of peoples of which our history bears record. In order to follow out the new workings of Imperial administration it is necessary to examine further contemporary issues which occurred in relation to colonies and trading posts other than in North America, and then to observe the widely divergent political and economic happenings leading up to the present day. So far we have been concerned with the reactions of our own countrymen when placed in a new environment, but it is essential to bear in mind the multiple questions connected with coloured races which have played so great a part in Empire history. It is at any rate consoling to remember that the American disaster was fundamental in laying down those humane principles which have ever since played a foremost part in governing Empire policies, and we shall see, when dealing with its further growth, how vitally important a conciliatory attitude has been in assuring the cohesion of the Empire units.

(To be continued.)

" S B "

SATISFIES THE BODY

AND

STIMULATES THE BRAIN.

DARTS BECOMING MORE POPULAR AT HIGH WYCOMBE.

Darts may not attract huge crowds, but this age-old game is gaining in popularity in High Wycombe and district. A large hall at the King George V Hotel, Wycombe Marsh, was filled recently by members and friends of the King George V Dart Club, when the club held its second annual dinner.

The club and league was founded in 1929. It rapidly grew in enthusiastic membership until this year, when 22 clubs competed. That the game is establishing a further hold is proved by the fact that a new league, the High Wycombe Borough Dart League, has now been formed.

Mr. S. F. Simpson, chairman of the "King George V" League, presided, and the Mayor of High Wycombe (Councillor W. S. Toms) and Councillor A. J. Gibbs were present.

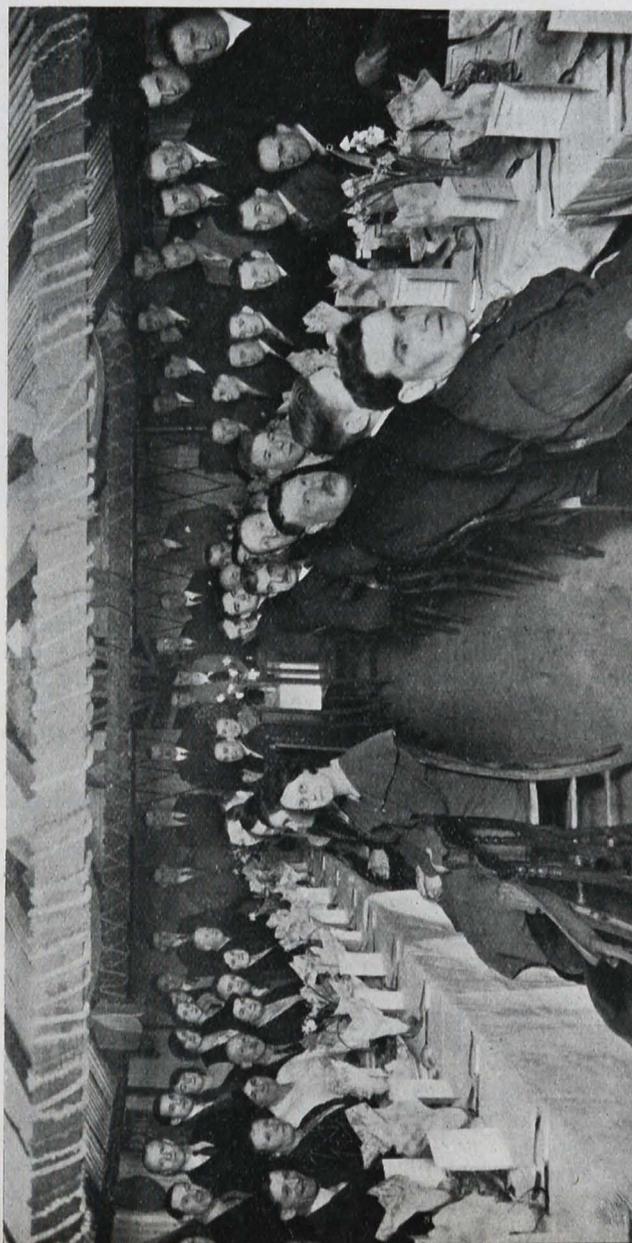
Welcoming the Mayor, the chairman said they knew that Councillor and Mrs. Toms both spared no effort to make conditions better for those less fortunate than themselves.

In reply, the Mayor said games played an important part in the life of the individual and of the community. He believed that games had a vital connection with work and people's relation with each other. Team spirit was the right relation between fellow workers, and he believed that spirit was in the "King George V" Dart Club. The Mayor considered this spirit was creating true citizenship.

Mr. H. Simpson, secretary of the league, recalled that when the club was formed and friendly matches were played, the "King George V" team won eleven matches without an intervening defeat, but when the league came into being, they won the first game and lost the next nineteen. They had, however, improved on their performances in latter years. When it was decided to run two divisions, they were elected to the first division. Later a new venture, east and west divisions, was begun. This year they hoped to overhaul the present league leaders.

BOROUGH DART LEAGUE.

The chairman welcomed the fact that the High Wycombe Borough Dart League had been formed, and expressed pleasure that they had been able to be of assistance in its formation. They hoped to meet some of the borough teams in competition.



The King George V, Wycombe Marsh, Dart League Dinner.

WEDDING OF MR. R. F. GOOCH.

A number of the staff at the Brewery and Messrs. Arthur S. Cooper assembled in the Waiting Room on Tuesday, March 20th when Mr. F. Josey, supported by Mr. F. C. Hawkes, presented to Mr. R. F. Gooch, on behalf of his old colleagues at Reading, two gifts for which they had subscribed in order to mark the occasion of his wedding.

Mr. Josey said Mr. Gooch had worked under him for some years and had always proved himself very efficient. Nothing could have given him greater satisfaction than the promotion of Mr. Gooch from the Cask Office to Messrs. Cooper's, and from there still further to the Wine Stores, Paignton. He had the honour and the pleasure to present to Mr. Gooch, on behalf of his friends on the Reading staff, a barometer and set of carvers, which he hoped would prove useful, and would be a constant reminder of the esteem in which he was held. He wished Mr. Gooch and his future wife long life, happiness and prosperity.

Mr. Hawkes said he endorsed Mr. Josey's remarks and felt that the honour of making that presentation rightly fell on Mr. Josey as he had been responsible for the early part of the training of Mr. Gooch. He was also pleased to note that the source of Mr. Gooch's choice of a bride was Reading. He joined with Mr. Josey and all present in offering his congratulations and best wishes for the future of Mr., and Mrs. Gooch to be.

In replying, Mr. Gooch said he greatly appreciated the good wishes of his friends at Reading and their kindness in making those gifts to him, especially after, as it seemed to him, he had been away from the Brewery for such a long period. On behalf of his future wife and himself he sincerely thanked everyone. They would always prize the gifts and the good wishes of which they would be a constant reminder.

The ceremony was then concluded with handshakes and personal good wishes from all present.

We understand Mr. Gooch also received gifts from his assistant, Miss Elliott, and Mr. L. J. Tranter.



"BUFFS" ENTERTAIN CHILDREN.



Sixty children were given their annual tea and entertainment by members of the York Lodge of the R.A.O.B. at the lodge headquarters, The Three Pigeons Hotel, Ealing. The arrangements were in the hands of a committee of which Mr. W. J. Power was chairman, Mr. T. Seggie secretary, and the following members: Messrs. Thomas Maidment, J. Seymour, H. Benman and P. W. Slark. Among the women helpers who served tea were Mesdames Phillips, Seymour, Thompson, Whiddington and Colquhoun.

Tea was followed by entertainment, in which Marley and his orchestra, Mr. Curryer (comedian), Mr. T. Greenwood (vocalist), Mr. Sands (conjurer) took part. Master J. Slark, the five-year-old son of the licensee, gave recitations. He is a Trinity Lodge pupil in elocution.

The room was brightly decorated, and after the party, toys, bags of fruit and sweets were given to every child.

Mr. and Mrs. Slark acted as host and hostess.

GALLANTRY REWARDED.

In our issue for last month recording the presentation of the Scout Silver Cross for Gallantry to Rover Scout Burge, the name of Mr. T. W. A. Jackson was quoted as the proprietor of The Angel Hotel at Staines, instead of Mr. E. Burge. We tender our apologies for the error to the gentlemen concerned and particularly to Mr. Burge, Junr. whose wonderful pluck earned a due, if belated, reward.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION.

The Editor,
THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE.

Dear Sir,

On behalf of Mrs. Thomas and family, I would like to thank you very much for the nice article respecting my father. I am sure that through your Gazette it must meet the eye of a number of his old friends.

Yours faithfully,
P. THOMAS.

Saracens Head Hotel,
High Wycombe.

26 March, 1934.

CRICKET.

The annual general meeting of the S.B.B. Cricket Club will be held at the Social Club on Thursday, 12th April, commencing at 8 p.m.

The executive committee hope that there will be a large and representative attendance, as the question of inter-departmental evening matches will be under discussion.

Will departments desirous of taking part in these games kindly inform the Secretary (Mr. J. W. Jelley) or any member of the committee as soon as possible before the above date.

It is requested that representatives of the various departments will be present with information as to their probable playing strength, as it may be necessary to form amalgamations of two or more departments to ensure the scheme being carried out.

BREWERY JOTTINGS.

(BY W. DUNSTER.)

The photograph of Mr. J. H. Wadhams, which appeared in our last issue, was commented upon as being a really good likeness, as indeed it was. Having known Mr. Wadhams ever since I have been at The Brewery, from the "early days" until now, I feel I can speak with every degree of confidence and certainty of his many splendid qualities and characteristics. Undoubtedly he is thorough in all he does and never likely to "let you down." On the sports side he is very keen and no mean exponent of the game of cricket, and to this day he is reminded of how two cricket balls were lost when he played at Farnborough, owing to two of his mighty hits; he sent two balls into some allotments and they were never recovered. Whether the match was finished by the aid of a paper ball I am not sure. Hit hard and often was his motto. During the football season he now comes and sits by us in "our" stand at Elm Park, on occasions, and I am not so certain but what he thinks, in consequence (my young hopeful always accompanies the writer to football) that he, *i.e.* the young hopeful, writes my football notes.

WEDDING OF MR. E. T. GIBBS.

Another pleasing reproduction was the photograph of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Gibbs. Everyone expressed satisfaction at the photo and Mr. Gibbs was particularly pleased at the congratulations showered upon him.

FOOTBALL.

It seems as if Reading Football Club have missed all chances of promotion for this season, and injuries have played an important part in their non-success recently. Owing to the injury to Newton, the centre forward, early in January, some of the zest seems to have departed from the side. Nevertheless Reading, at the moment, are one of the very few undefeated teams at home. We have some very interesting games yet to play at Elm Park and if we were still in the promotion picture they would be ever so much more exciting.

Regarding the reserve team, we have never had such a good side and they are second in the London Combination League and playing with plenty of determination and skill.

Our friends from Aldershot were defeated by the 1st XI this time, a last minute goal doing the trick.

Now for Portsmouth. Will they win at Wembley? That is the question. Whatever happens this time it should be a fine contest between two good sides. We hear a good deal about nerves

on cup final day, but perhaps this will not play such an important part on this occasion, as most of Manchester City's players were at Wembley last year and it is quite likely that when Portsmouth line up they will include six who played for them in the 1929 cup final. Personally, I hope Pompey will bring the cup once more down south—and so say all of us.

Plymouth Argyle seem well out of it now and I am wondering what has happened to Leslie, their captain and clever inside left. Perhaps our Devonport correspondent will please enlighten us. I note a player named Featherby has made his debut for the Argyle; a few seasons ago he was playing for Reading. I also note the Plymouth reserves have now lost their unbeaten certificate. Still they have had a wonderful run. Possibly, however, if they had stiffer opposition, say of London Combination League standard, they would not have had such a long run, although in writing this, I have no wish to do them an injustice and would like to congratulate them on their wonderful successes.

CHANGES OF TENANTS.

The following changes and transfers have taken place during the past month and to all we wish success:—

The Cricketers, Hurst (Ashby's Staines Brewery Ltd.)—Mr. S. H. Bullock.

The Saracens Head, High Wycombe (Wheeler's Wycombe Breweries Ltd.)—Mr. P. Thomas.

The Mariners, Bagshot (Ashby's Staines Brewery Ltd.)—Mr. E. Pert.

The Queen's Head, Spital (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. W. Pithouse.

The Crown, Kingsclere (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Lieut. Commander J. P. Apps.

The Axe and Compasses, Kintbury (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. G. H. Vivash.

The Red Lion, Lambourn (South Berks Brewery Co. Ltd.)—Capt. C. F. Barrett.

DEATH.

I am sorry to record the death of Mr. Albert Blake on the 24th March. Mr. Blake was tenant of the Bell, Church Street, Reading, since 1922 and on the transfer of the licence in 1928 to a new building in Oxford Road, Reading, also called The Bell, he took over the tenancy. He was well known and well liked and quite a popular licensee. The new Bell proved to be and is a very busy

house, for it is built on up-to-date lines. Our deepest sympathy is hereby tendered to his widow and family in their sad loss. *R.I.P.*

THE IRISH HOSPITALS SWEEPSTAKE.

Once again some of our colleagues at The Brewery have drawn lucky in the above, a number (I believe 10) under the title of "Forty Thieves" will share £100.

POINT-TO-POINT RACES.

Quite a number of point-to-point races have been held in the neighbourhood of Reading (and there are still some more to come) which have been very successful. Naturally the Firm's famous products have been on sale and in constant demand.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Deepest sympathy was expressed to our colleague, Mr. A. H. Hopkins, on the death of his father, after a long illness.

Mr. C. Lailey of the Building Department was knocked down by a bicycle. I am pleased to say he escaped with fairly light injuries and is now back at duty. Let us hope none the worse.

The Tennis Club dance held at Palm Lodge, West Street, Reading, in the early part of March was a great success. There was a splendid attendance and it was a very happy gathering. The Tennis Club should benefit considerably.

Have you heard of our latest product, viz., Bronx Wine Cocktail? Try a bottle or a half bottle and you will be very well satisfied.

The Brewery football eleven are doing remarkably well at the moment and have won the last four matches, one of these being a semi-final cup tie. Some little while ago our friend Mr. Braisher ("Mick") spoke to me about decorating the sideboard at the Club with various football cups and it may be that his ambition (and hopes) will be realised yet. The final will be played at Elm Park later on and there will, no doubt, be a good crowd. I sincerely hope that the Simonds football team will pull it off. By the way, I understand that Mr. Braisher is now much better.

In the early days of March, Mr. V. Saunders (of the General Office) was transferred to the Subsidiary Company of this Firm, Messrs. Arthur S. Cooper, 29 Market Place, Reading. His friends at The Brewery wish him every success in his new appointment.

Holidays for the staff will soon now be starting and no doubt that bronzed countenance which denotes the handsome man will be making its appearance in the offices once again. It is said the early bird catches the worm: let us hope in this case the early holiday maker will catch the sun.

A NATURE NOTE.

(BY C.H.P.).

A WALK IN SPRING.

WILD NATURE AND HER WAYS.

The great book of Nature is now being opened at one of its most pleasing pages—that of Spring. The trees above and the flowers below, the great big pheasant and the wee gold-crest, the lanky hare and the nimble field-vole, are alike affected, and in many delightful ways indicate the approach of the welcome summer season. A few of our little foreign feathered friends have already arrived, while many of our stay-at-home birds have commenced building their nests, several having their full clutch of eggs already.

A NUT FACTORY.

It is at this season of the year that the nuts are manufactured. How pretty do the hazel catkins look swinging in the wind! They are the male flowers, and just above or just below are the beautiful female buds, with the ruby-red pistils protruding. The dangling tassels are susceptible to every breeze, and on a warm, sunny day each puff of wind, conveying the pollen dust from one flower to another, must manufacture many nuts. The wind could not do its work so well after the leaf has appeared, so Nature wisely provides that the flowers shall come first.

THE "PALM" POLLEN.

The willow catkins were doubtless gathered in abundance just previous to Palm Sunday. It is the gold-tinged blooms of the male plant which are known as "Palm." Unlike the hazel, the male and female blooms of the willow appear on different trees, and while the wind doubtless does much in conveying the pollen from flower to flower, the willow leaves nothing to chance, and so many winged insects are employed—moths by night—to transfer the gold dust from bloom to bloom. The willow does not wish the insects to work for nothing and so gives them wages—doubtless at trade union rates—in the shape of honey.

THE FIRST ARRIVAL.

The mechanism and the habits of plants are very beautiful, but without the birds Spring would lose half its charm. On Sunday for the first time this year I heard the cheery note of the chiff-chaff, generally the first little foreign friend to arrive in England. It was in the same spot where I found his nest last year, and he was evidently thinking about settling up housekeeping

again, for the wood resounded with his pleasant note, "Chiff-chaff, chiff-chaff, chivey-chevey, chiff-chaff." There does not seem a great deal in the song to a human being, but doubtless some little lady chiff-chaff has by this time thought there was and consented to become his bride.

BILLING AND COOING.

The pigeons, too, are now beginning to think about domestic affairs. They are not adept hands at building a nest, which consists of twigs rather untidily placed together. But doubtless there is a reason for this. Have you ever noticed that while most birds, when drinking, take a sip and then raise the head, the pigeon takes a long deep drink like a horse? During their courting days you may see two pigeons rubbing their bills together in a most affectionate manner, and cooing in the same amorous fashion; hence the term "billing and cooing" as applied to other couples touched by Cupid's magic wand.

A CHARMING STRUCTURE.

A very tiny bird, the long-tailed tit appears to be composed of a long stick of a tail with a small bunch of feathers at one end. But he builds a nest of great beauty—perhaps the most beautiful among English birds. It is the shape of a bottle—without the neck—and hence the name "bottle-tit" by which this bird is known by people in the country. The tiny entrance to the nest is near the top, the inside is a beautiful feather bed, and the exterior covered with silvery lichen. When one thinks of the time and matchless skill these pretty creatures apply in order to build such a charming cradle, and then find nest after nest ruthlessly torn out by thoughtless youths, such wanton cruelty seems to need the introduction of some stringent law.

ROBIN REDBREAST—A QUERY.

The robin is familiar to all of us, but there still remains much to be learned even about so common a bird as robin redbreast. He is one of the earliest birds to build, and this week I found a number of nests, several with their full clutch of eggs. One nest was in a bank where there was a quantity of dried grass, and so as not to make his nest conspicuous this robin built it of the same materials as the surrounding growth, and it was consequently very difficult to find. That robin knew a thing or two. But curiously enough the same afternoon I found another robin's nest outside of which was heaped up quite a stack of leaves, moss and other material, which rendered the nest most conspicuous, and if the eggs are not already gone they very soon will be, nest and all. Now

what did this bird have in his mind when he placed all that material at the entrance to his nest, differing as it did from the nest's environment, and why did he not exercise the same intelligence as the other robin?

A POSSIBLE EXPLANATION.

Is it that birds do not include among their natural enemies man, with his reasoning powers? Man sees all these leaves, and by putting two and two together finds the nest. But supposing a murderous little weasel appeared on the scene, what effect would these leaves have upon him? The probability is that they would in some way detract his attention from the nest, and also act in the same manner regarding the robin's other enemies. There is a good case in point in regard to the moorhen's nest. A man frequently sees the flags in a river bent, and he at once says to himself, "There is a moorhen's nest there." The moorhen had not taken man's reasoning into his reckoning. The flags bent over the nest would in other cases act admirably and conceal the nest from an enemy flying overhead.

THE LITTLE GREBES.

At this time of the year the aquatic feats of the little grebes are well worth seeing. These miniature torpedoes may be seen, like balls of fluff, floating in the water. Suddenly some great idea strikes them and they disappear under the water like a flash to reappear again some twenty yards away, and then scamper along the water's surface chuckling with delight all the while. The dab-chicks, as these little birds are also called, build their nests of weeds. The nest floats on the water, and when the hen is sitting on the eggs and you approach she slyly slips into the water out of sight. But before doing so she takes care to cover up her eggs, the work of a few seconds, and as you pass on you see what seems to be nothing more than an ordinary bunch of weeds. Later in the season, if you happen to come across a nest of young dab-chicks, place one in the middle of the river. The old bird will dive and reappear close to its pretty offspring, which will mount on to its mother's back or side; the mother will fold her wings over the little ball of fluff and the little boat will quickly steam to a place of safety. As often as not the mother will carry her child in this way under the water.

HARK! A WORM.

The song thrush, the pee-wit and other birds listen for worms. You may see either bird run a little distance and then stop suddenly to listen, and if a worm is heard moving a sharp bill pierces the spot

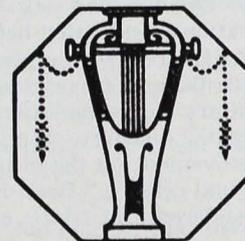
and the worm is gulped down with evident relish by its captor. As the birds run along the surface, no doubt the worms think a mole is coming, and in moving out of the way of a supposed danger they enter into a very real one. Some writers aver that the pee-wit goes so far as to deliberately tap the earth to make the worms move. But this is very doubtful, and probably has only been imagined and never observed. When the pee-wit discovers your presence he bows most gracefully, and perhaps these curtsies have been mistaken for taps for worms.

THE MISSEL THRUSH.

The missel thrush is now hard at work building his lofty home. Last week I found a nest in the fork of a silver birch, and woe betide any other bird who dares to intrude and even alight on the same tree. I noticed a jackdaw prowling around a tree where there was a nest containing missel thrush's eggs. The jackdaw's motive, no doubt, was as black as his coat; and the missel thrush knew it. Swooping down with great force the thrush seemed to strike at the jackdaw, which, though much the more powerful bird, beat a hasty retreat and had to go without poached eggs for his breakfast. The missel thrush is known as the "storm cock," because from a topmost bough he will shout defiance at the fiercest storm.

EASTERTIDE.

With the advent of Eastertide the whole countryside seems to be fused with new life—a vernal resurrection. Is it a mere coincidence that it comes simultaneously with that other great Resurrection, which meant so much to the world, and of which Eastertide is the anniversary?



CENTURIES OLD BEAMS.

DISCOVERED AT HIGH WYCOMBE.

RENOVATED INN.

"Ring out the old; ring in the new," were the words conspicuously placed over the entrance to The Bell in Frogmoor, High Wycombe, on the occasion of the re-opening after extensive renovation. The house is one of the most historic in the town, deeds showing that a licence was granted in 1640. Mr. J. J. Cardwell, F.R.I.B.A., architect to Messrs. Simonds (the owners), states that the old structure which has been renovated and added to, is fully 200 years old.

Situated in the centre of many notable furniture factories, The Bell had outgrown the accommodation required for present-day requirements; therefore, Messrs. Simonds, with the consent of the High Wycombe Borough Justices, decided to rebuild, but the plans prepared by Mr. Cardwell have preserved the original character of the front of the building, while at the rear the accommodation for the licensee, Mr. George Peedle, and the members of his household, has been more than doubled by the removal of old dilapidated cottages.

SHIPS' TIMBERS.

While work was in progress, some massive beams were discovered. They were part of ships' timbers, particularly those in the old bedrooms. All the beams have been stripped and left exposed.

In the front bar, where there are two delightful old-fashioned fireplaces, there are also two massive oak supports. These were discovered in the foundations, and after being cleaned, they now look almost like new. At the rear of the premises there is a games room, saloon and private bars, a private room for ladies, a club room, and the latest sanitary accommodation. There are now five bedrooms, and the tenants' quarters, approached by a separate stairway, are a vast improvement on the old. Another feature has been retained in the original cellar—"Beer drawn from the wood." The Bell can now be considered up-to-date, even to the installation of a telephone.

Messrs. Simonds, desirous of patronising local tradesmen, accepted Messrs. G. H. Gibson and Sons' contract for the buildings; Mr. Aubrey Newell was the electrician; and Mr. Frank Harris did the furnishing; the floors are laid in Pinkydo (Australian) wood blocks, by Messrs. Hollis Bros.; and the asphaltting was by the Lawford Asphaltting Company.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"Let him who is without sin cast the first stone"—and then there will be few windows broken.

Bustle is not industry nor is impudence courage.

There are none so wicked as represented. None are so good as they should be.

Do good to your enemy that he may become your friend.

The hypocrite will fast to seem more holy, the righteous man to punish sin and folly.

Knowledge makes humble. Ignorance makes proud.

"Sunshine in the heart and face
Is the most endearing grace,
Making plainest features shine
With a radiance divine;
Giving discontent to see
Just how happy life can be,
If the blinds are drawn aside,
And Joy's windows opened wide."

Nothing can be beautiful which is not true.

Calamities that seem insupportable when looked at from a distance, lose half their power if met and resisted with fortitude.

Charity draws down a blessing on the charitable.

"I was well, took medicine to feel better, and here I am."—
[AN EPITAPH.]

Religion without joy—it is no religion.

Though lone the way as that already trod
Cling to thine own integrity and God.

Start some kind word on its travels. There is no telling where the good it may do will stop.

It is the men, not the houses, that make the city.

THE FORTHCOMING AUGUST FETE.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

A sports meeting and fete will be held on Saturday, August 25th, 1934, at Coley Park (by kind permission of H. Keevil, Esq.) in conjunction with the Brewery annual flower show. A strong committee is being formed embodying representatives from all departments. A preliminary meeting was held on Friday, March 23rd, when the following were deputed to serve on the committee as chairmen of sub-committees. viz. :—Messrs. F. Drury, F. Hawkins, J. Ford, W. Wheeler, W. Venner and F. Edwards. A meeting of all the committee will be held shortly when the sub-committees will be formed.

We anticipate that great enthusiasm and support will be forthcoming from all employees as it is only by a united effort that success can be assured.

The Committee will have a colossal task to carry out and will rely entirely on the interest of all to help them. Any suggestions will be gladly received by any member of the committee and will be given full consideration.

Full particulars of the committee's activities will be given in THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE as their plans are formulated.

THE BUNDLE.

He carried a bundle of false beliefs,
Musty and heavy as a lawyer's briefs ;
Prejudice, jealousy, bitterness, strife,
These were the wares of his troubled life.

He carried the bundle wherever he went,
Anger, suspicion, and selfish intent ;
He saw what he sought, injustice and sin,
Life was a tempest without, and within.

He mumbled and stumbled, the world was all wrong,
His bundle grew heavy as he shuffled along,
Worry, impatience, discord and doubt,
These were the things that he dragged all about.

Tired of his bundle, he set the load down,
He prayed long to God, his face lost its frown ;
In his eyes dawned a light by which he could see,
He forsook his old bundle and walked away free.

THE INCIDENCE OF LICENCE DUTY.

THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE LAW.

It would be true to say that all retailers of intoxicating liquor holding "On"-licences are at the present time earnestly looking for some relief in the forthcoming budget in respect of that special form of taxation known as Licence Duty, which has for some years past pressed them so severely and, in many cases, to the point of hardship.

It is, therefore, opportune that we should review the history of the state of affairs of which complaint is made. The existing duties were imposed in the Finance (1909-10) Act, 1910, and were, apparently, intended to be punitive and prohibitive so as to bring about a large reduction in the number of "On"-licences such as was aimed at in the Licensing Bill of 1908, which measure was fortunately defeated in the House of Lords. So the following year the same result was again aimed at by the then Chancellor of the Exchequer through the Finance Act, which was of course (as a money Bill) immune from amendment or defeat in the Upper House.

In the case of Fully-licensed Houses the duty is equal to one-half the gross Schedule "A" assessment and in the case of Beer Houses a duty equal to one-third ; subject to a minimum duty regulated by population, which minimum produces results that are frequently harsh and unreasonable. An instance might be applied to our home town of Reading. The population at the last census was under 100,000, and the minimum Full Licence is, therefore, £30 and a Beer Licence £20. Immediately a subsequent census proves that the population exceeds 100,000 all Full Licences automatically increase to £35 and Beer Licences to £23 10s. 0d.

As no extra trade can be expected to that previously enjoyed it will be seen that the increase in duty is arbitrary and oppressive, especially if, as often happens, the increase in population is due simply to an extension of urban boundaries. Retailers in large towns, such as Plymouth, experience the highest scale of the minimum duty, irrespective of the trade done at the house, and, in many cases, the burden is severe. On the other hand the minimum operates very harshly on those houses in rural areas which become grouped with urban districts, and thus have to meet a Licence Duty much higher than that previously demanded.

The duty charged should be a measure of the trade enjoyed but the operation of the minimum precludes this consideration and results in much injustice to small houses.

When the present duties were first imposed the hours of business were much longer than the existing number of "permitted" hours. During the war the trading hours were severely curtailed, although it was officially stated that such restriction should be a war-time measure only. However, the Licensing Act of 1921 continued much of the emergency curtailment, leaving about one-half of the former trading period. Duties and opportunities for trading should be relative.

The enormous increases in the Beer Duty, with the resultant decreases in consumption (owing to the restricted purchasing power of the public) further strengthened the claim for lower licence duty; but no relief has yet been forthcoming.

In 1929 the then Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Winston Churchill) in his Finance (No. 2) Bill proposed a reduction of 25 per cent. in the "On"-licence duty, in conjunction with the half-bottle concession to "off-retailers" of spirits with a Justices' licence, but, unfortunately that Bill was never proceeded with. Last year Mr. Neville Chamberlain gave the half-bottle concession to the "off-retailers" of spirits without granting relief to the "On"-licence holders, as proposed in 1929, thereby encroaching on a valuable part of the publican's business and this factor constitutes a further item in the case for relief.

Between the financial years 1921-22 and 1932-33 the number of "On"-licences was reduced by 5,553, and yet the amount of Licence Duty paid by those remaining was £351,732 in excess of that paid by the larger number of licences in existence eleven years earlier, and the average duty per licence (including "Full" and "Beer") had increased from about £36 to £43. Also, in the first-named year, 24,356,000 standard barrels of beer were consumed, while in 1932-33 the number had dropped to 13,815,000 and at the same time the sale of spirits had decreased by at least 25 per cent.

Again, during the period under review, Club Tax was reduced from sixpence to threepence in the £ on "purchases," which was a reduction of 50 per cent, and, although

licence holders cannot hope to receive a similar concession in Licence Duty, it is certainly an indication of the road that might reasonably be followed.

It is realized that it would be a difficult matter to get away from Schedule "A" Annual Value (Gross Assessment) as the basis for calculating Licence Duty, but the developments that have taken place in the actual experience of the retailer during the past 14 years suggest the desirability of introducing a system of rebates to remove what appear to be anomalies and injustices, and such rebates would adjust the percentage of the gross Schedule "A" figure, for licence duty, to more equitable proportions, and the minimum duty should be reduced, or, better still, abolished.

The claim to relief is irresistible on all logical grounds, and justice demands it. A reduction of 25 per cent. would cost the Exchequer less than one million pounds.

C.B.

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

FIRST MOTHER: "Are you bothered much by your children telling fibs?"

SECOND DITTO: "Not so much as by their telling the truth at very inappropriate times."

* * * *

"Yes, my father always gets a warm reception wherever he goes."

"Really! He must be popular."

"He isn't really—he's a fireman."

* * * *

BARBER: "Your hair seems to have been coming out in bunches, sir. I think you need a tonic."

CUSTOMER: "No, I need a divorce!"

* * * *

"What's your son's average income?"

"From two to two-thirty a.m."

"Your honour," said the attorney in an American court, "your bull pup has chewed up the Bible."

"Make the witness kiss the dog," grumbled the judge. "We can't adjourn to get a new Bible."

* * * *

FOREMAN: "Well, if you saw them lifting all this stuff, why the devil didn't you go after them?"

NIGHT-WATCHMAN: "What! With my sausages just beginning to brown?"

* * * *

TEACHER (answering telephone): "You say John Jones has a bad cold and can't come to school? Who is this speaking?"

VOICE (in harsh tone): "This is my father."

* * * *

"Does your husband ever quarrel with you?"

"Goodness, no! James is too much of a gentleman. He just goes out and slams the door!"

* * * *

ANNOYED WIFE (coming down the stairs as a burglar tiptoes along the hall): "You need not creep about like that, Harold; I know perfectly well what the time is."

* * * *

JIM: "Did your wife faint when she found that you had lost all your money in the stock market?"

KIM: "She didn't faint at all; she just socked me with her right."

* * * *

"Here's one name on the committee that I never heard of."

"Oh, that's probably the person who actually does the work."

* * * *

CLOWN: "Hey, come into the ring, quick! The tamer's being hard pressed."

RINGMASTER: "Are the lions attacking him?"

CLOWN: "No; but the elephant's rolled on him."

When asked what her track star boy friend did the 100 yards dash in, a bright young thing cooed, "The sweetest little striped vest and a pair of blue shorts."

* * * *

"Is this applicant steady?"

"Steady? He's practically motionless!"

* * * *

"I hear your husband left you again, Mrs. Smith?"

"Yes. It must be the Russian in him."

"How's that?"

"He's always Romanoff."

* * * *

VICAR (to small boy, in the course of a round of visits): "Does your father happen to be in, sonny?"

BOY: "Yes, mister, but they're lettin' him out nex' week."

* * * *

A gentleman stayed the night at an hotel, and when he received his bill next morning he found it very stiff. When he visited the landlord to pay the bill, the latter remarked: "Would you care to have one or two views of the hotel, sir? We've just had some nice ones printed." "No thanks," said the visitor shortly, "I've got my own views of this hotel, and they couldn't be printed!"

* * * *

A doctor who had been called in to see a patient strongly impressed upon him the necessity of drinking hot water with his whisky. "Otherwise," he said, "you mustn't take it at all."

"But how shall I get the hot water?" plaintively inquired the patient. "My wife won't let me have it for the whisky."

"Well, tell her you want to shave," answered the doctor, as he took his departure.

The next day the doctor called again, and when the wife opened the door he asked how his patient was. "I'm awfully worried, doctor," was the reply. "I'm afraid he's gone raving mad. He shaves every ten minutes."

Having dined perhaps too well, a certain individual was leaving a famous restaurant in the West End where the entrance was brilliantly lighted. In his unsteady state he was looking around the pavement, and the commissionaire, thinking he could help, courteously asked, "Have you lost anything, sir?"

"Yes, my man," was the reply, "I have lost my watch."

The commissionaire helped in the search, but without success, and at length he said, "I cannot see it, sir; do you know where you lost it?"

In unsteady tones the other told him, "Why, of course I do. I lost it at Victoria."

The commissionaire gazed at him in amazement. "Then why are you searching here, sir?" he said.

"Well . . . hic . . . there's a better light here," was the reply.

* * * *

An American chorus girl somehow found herself at a very select party given by one of New York's leading hostesses. The girl, lonely, and as uncomfortable as a fish out of water, was leaning against the wall, framed against the dark oak and making a charming picture. The hostess took pity on her and said kindly, "My dear, you look just like an old Rembrandt."

"Well," retorted the girl sharply, "you don't look too damn snappy yourself."

* * * *

"One morning," said the veteran sea captain, "when we were rounding Cape Horn, one of our boy passengers fell overboard. There was much excitement as we tacked ship, and everybody threw overboard lifebuoys and other gear. The German carpenter even threw over his grindstone in his excitement. We cruised around but could find no trace of the child, and reluctantly continued our journey. About an hour afterwards there was a cry of 'Man overboard.' It seemed that the father in his grief had jumped overboard. Again we were unsuccessful in saving the man and again we continued our journey, but hardly had we gathered way when a shark was observed following us. After a long struggle we managed to secure the shark, and as he was landed on deck he coughed up what was inside of him. First came the father, then the grindstone, and finally the boy. The father was grasping a big knife and said that the boy had been turning the grindstone for him whilst sharpening the knife, preparatory to cutting their way out of the shark!"

They were sitting round the fire in the smoking-room, swapping lies.

"When I was up in the hills," said one of them, "I saw a mountain lion come right up to the camp one day. It was a fierce beast, but I, with great presence of mind, threw a bucket of water in its face, and it slunk away."

"Yes," said a man, sitting in a corner, "I can vouch for the truth of that story. A few minutes after that happened I was coming down the side of the hill. I met this lion, and, as is my habit, stopped to stroke its whiskers. Boys, those whiskers were wet!"

* * * *

The audience was very unkind at the speaker's temperance lecture and kept interrupting. At last he hired a former prize-fighter to keep order. That night he contrasted the content of home life with the squalor of drunkenness.

"What is it we want when we return home from our daily toil?" he asked. "What do we want to ease our burden, to gladden our hearts, to bring smiles to our faces and joyous songs to our lips?"

He paused for effect, and in the silence the voice of the keeper of peace could be heard:

"Mind, the first bloke that says beer, out 'e goes with a bang!"

* * * *

A works foreman congratulated one of his men on his new Sunday suit, but suggested the use of a coat-hanger to make the jacket set better, adding the information that they could be obtained at Woolworths' for threepence. On meeting his colleague on the following Sunday the workman said: "I've 'ad to give up that coat-'anger. It was very trying across the shoulders, and when I stooped down the 'ook pushed my 'at off!"

* * * *

Sparks were flying between the would-be passenger and the tram conductor who firmly refused to take any more on board. The disappointed one looked the conductor scornfully in the face and said: "You! You're only a public servant."

"That's better'n being a public nuisance, anyway," came the reply.

"Glad to see you getting in on time these mornings, Mr. Slowe," said the manager.

"Yes, Sir; I've got a parrot now."

"A parrot. What for? I advised you to get an alarm clock."

"I did, Sir, but after a few mornings I got used to it, and it failed to wake me. So I got a parrot, and now when I retire I hang the alarm clock over his cage. It wakes the parrot, and what the bird says would wake anybody."

* * * *

A distinguished professor of a noted university was delivering an address before a group of business men. At its conclusion a manufacturer joined issue with him.

"Science is of no benefit to me," he insisted.

"What is your business?" inquired the professor.

"I manufacture suspenders," was the reply.

"And where would your business be," was the next question, "if the law of gravity were suspended?"

* * * *

He was about to leave for the office when his wife handed him a small parcel.

"What's this, dear?" he asked.

"It's a bottle of hair tonic," she replied sweetly.

"Oh, that's very nice of you, dear," he said. "But——"

"Oh, it isn't for you; it's for your typist," she exclaimed. "Her hair is coming out badly on your coat."

* * * *

A woman who was having a house built for her visited the site to inspect the progress. Her keen eyes detected one of the bricklayers halving the bricks with his trowel. With a triumphant gleam in her eyes she approached him swiftly and said: "Isn't that rather a primitive way of cutting a brick in half?"

The man looked up, smiled, and said: "Lor' bless yer dear heart, lidy, there's a far more primitive way than this, believe me."

"Really, and what's that?" she inquired.

"Biting it, lidy; biting it."

BRANCHES.

WOKING.

WOKING AND DISTRICT CLUB STEWARDS.

THE ANNUAL DINNER.

The Seventh Annual Dinner of the Woking and District Club Stewards' Association was held on Tuesday evening, 20th March, at the Wheatsheaf Hotel, Woking, when Mr. A. Bennett presided over a goodly gathering of members of the Association and their guests.

The loyal toast having been duly honoured, the Chairman submitted the toast of "The Club Stewards." In doing so he said he much appreciated the honour of again being asked to preside at their Annual Dinner, and in the name of the Committee responsible for making the arrangements, he extended a very hearty welcome to all present, especially to the visitors who they were always delighted to have with them on such occasions. It gave him special pleasure to welcome for the first time Mr. W. B. Kelly (Addlestone National Reserve and Social Club), Mr. J. Knapman (Farncombe W.M. Club), Mr. J. Boyles (Godalming Constitutional Club), Mr. J. Speight (Guildford Trades and Labour Club), Mr. W. Taylor (Peasmarsh W.M. Club), and he hoped to see them and their friends at many similar gatherings.

Since they last met there had been some changes which had brought relief to many Clubs which were struggling against great handicaps. Firstly, there had been an improvement in our economic conditions, resulting in better trade and wider employment, and this had been reflected in Club life more or less throughout the country. Secondly, the relief in the beer duty had been a considerable factor in assisting institutions which at the early part of last year were seriously concerned with their future and their finances. Not that the national beverage had been reduced to that figure at which club members were entitled to expect to purchase their refreshments, but they had to be grateful for the better state of things that now existed. Unfortunately, the Budget relief arrived too late to have had any beneficial effect upon the season of last winter, and it had to be borne in mind that the fine summer was conducive to outdoor rather than indoor recreation, and consequently it had not been until the present winter that the advantage had been felt. Still, it had shown itself in a small measure in some of the balance sheets for 1933 and of which he had been privileged to examine a large number.

Attempts were being made in a somewhat piecemeal fashion to deal with hours of supply, but until some more comprehensive

legislation was put forward, and that under Government auspices, they were not likely to see much change in existing conditions.

Continuing, the Chairman said he took the liberty of again referring to the Brewster Sessions, and it was very encouraging to find the police reports so good, and to read the complimentary remarks of the Justices on the excellent behaviour of the public so far as intoxicants were concerned. It proved that Club Stewards, in common with licence holders, had carried out their duties in a satisfactory manner, and credit was due to them accordingly. In past years he had referred to the vital necessity of being very watchful to see that their clubs were conducted in the best possible manner, and he wished to repeat that the authorities looked to them to give every assistance in that direction. Last year at the Brewster Sessions many things were said about clubs, and this year such remarks had been repeated and intensified. Sometimes these observations referred only to night clubs and proprietary clubs, and in consequence they would have little or no relation to members' clubs such as the Stewards present represented, but there now seemed to be a concerted action to be more emphatic and to embrace nearly all clubs. They might well leave suitable reply to be made by the Club Union, the Association of Conservative Clubs, and the British Legion, but it was important that Stewards should do all in their power to keep the club movement at its highest level, and to avoid providing ammunition to the critics of their splendid institutions.

It was a matter of great gratification to those concerned that all local clubs were able to keep going through the difficult times they had experienced. In more distressed areas many clubs went under, so they could consider themselves fortunate. He expressed the hope that they would have a successful year with smooth working and harmonious progress.

Responding to the toast, Mr. C. Austin (Woking Liberal Club) apologised for the absence of several Stewards who were prevented from being present. He appreciated how difficult it was to arrange a date convenient to all concerned, although he was grateful for the support they received in connection with their Annual Dinner. It was the seventh occasion on which they had met under the auspices of their Association, and thanks were due to Mr. E. Loughnane, who acted in the capacity of Honorary Secretary and who was largely responsible for organising their initial gathering. He also wished to thank Mr. J. Holloway, whose help was invaluable on such occasions.

"The Visitors" was proposed by Mr. W. R. Martin (West Byfleet Social Club). In extending to them a cordial welcome, he expressed the pleasure it gave him to propose that toast. The

function could never achieve such a measure of success without their support, and he was grateful to them for their attendance that evening despite the unfavourable weather conditions.

Mr. E. G. Abley, in responding, said he felt it was a good thing for Stewards to meet under such convivial circumstances. They all knew that Stewards were very tied in the ordinary pursuit of their duties, and he hoped they would be able to arrange a gathering more frequently than once a year. On behalf of the visitors he wished the Association every success in the future.

Mr. J. Speight (Guildford Trades and Labour Club) submitted the toast of "The Chairman" and said how pleased they all were to learn that he had recovered from his recent indisposition and hoped to see him more frequently than had been possible of late.

Mr. Bennett briefly responded, and the remainder of the evening was devoted to a musical programme which was greatly enjoyed.

THE TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

The Annual Meeting of the Tamar Brewery (H. & G. Simonds, Ltd.) Social Club was held in the Club Recreation Room on Saturday, March 10th, Mr. F. Pierce, the Chairman of the Club, presiding.

A fair number of members was present, when the Hon. Secretary (Mr. W. H. Mills) presented his report for 1933. One feature, which was regretted by all, was the failure of the Club to enter the local Billiards Leagues in the autumn, owing to an omission with regard to the necessary entry forms. Friendly matches of a like calibre have been very difficult to arrange—with almost every other club competing in the League—and the Club has in consequence suffered. No doubt our new Secretary will look well ahead this year and take care that the nominations go forward in good time.

The Hon. Treasurer (Mr. A. C. Canton) was unfortunately, owing to illness, unable to attend even to hear the balance sheet read. Thanks to strict economy during the past few months, a balance of assets over liabilities of over £58 was shown—a very encouraging result after the storms which the Club has had to encounter during the past few years.

All present voiced the sincere words of their Chairman in wishing the Treasurer a full and speedy recovery to health and work again, and unanimously passed the financial statement which the Auditors reported had been so excellently prepared for them.

The formal opening was preceded by a luncheon at the Guildhall at which there were many distinguished people. Councillor R. J. Winnicott, who presided, welcomed all present and expressed their pleasure at the efforts that had been made to make the exhibition a huge success. The Mayor of Brighton (Councillor Miss Margaret Hardy, M.B.E., J.P.) in proposing "Portsmouth and Southsea" described Portsmouth as a marvellous city and Southsea as a charming resort. It was a town famous in history and esteemed throughout the world. The Lady Mayoress who accompanied the Lord Mayor for the formal opening ceremony was presented with a bouquet by Master Harry Fuller.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Proud Pompey in the Final! The quiet but sure confidence of their supporters has been more than justified, so that after a lapse of five years Portsmouth will again appear at Wembley. The final tie promises to be a pulsating game between two teams who have deservedly earned the right to appear at Wembley. The result (?) Pompey supporters confidently believe that the cup will come to Fratton Park for the first time. The team is playing football at the present moment as good as any team in the country. Eight consecutive matches away from home without defeat surely vindicates the fact that Pompey's defence is "rock-like." Their greatest achievement, the 4-1 victory against Leicester City in the semi-final, completely makes amends for the defeat sustained at home to this team. In connection with this match, and referring to the football notes under "Brewery Jottings" in the March issue of the GAZETTE, we think it is only fair to Pompey to point out that on this occasion their "cast-iron" defence was not on duty. Owing to the fact that injury prevented their brilliant Irish International right back from playing, the defensive scheme became somewhat disorganized, and this, coupled with the fact that Dame Fortune smiled on Leicester, explains the defeat.

Those who have not had the opportunity to see Portsmouth play should do so if they get the chance. They will get an object lesson in positioning, ball distribution and real scientific football. The idea which prevails in some quarters that Pompey's forward line is not as good as it might be is not absolutely correct. Although the goals scored by them might have been increased, it is an undisputable fact that they play football of the highest standard.

Looking back over the semi-final games, Pompey's victory was all the more brilliant when you take into consideration the fact that injury robbed them of the services of their captain. The defeat of Aston Villa by Manchester City does not surprise the Portsmouth football "fans" who, of course, have had the opportunity to see both teams in action. Aston Villa, apart from dismissing the Spurs and the Arsenal from the cup have done nothing else of note

this season, as their league position points out. Manchester City will unquestionably prove much sterner opponents in the final.

BRIGHTON.

If, as is anticipated, the Brighton Council pass the scheme now before them, visitors to Brighton next year will have an added attraction of a super bathing pool, costing at least £75,000. This it is proposed to build at the east end of the town, under the chalk cliffs known as "Black Rock," and will be supplied with salt water from the sea, which will be replenished and kept fresh by the tides. This should prove a great attraction to the town.

With electric trains doing hourly the journey between Brighton and London in sixty minutes, it is perhaps interesting to look back on the pioneer days of the London to Brighton railway, and the following are extracts from the *Railway Magazine* :—

"Between the years 1828-35 many schemes for making a railway between London and Brighton were proposed, and it is recorded that the fraudulent undertakings far outnumbered the honest projects. Few topics attracted so much attention as the London and Brighton railway proposals.

"Physicians and others were concerned as to the effect of the tunnels upon the nervous system, and even engineers of repute are said to have foretold the ruin of all concerned. It was a case of the Brighton Railway bubble.

"Anti-railwayists were elated at the rout of the Brighton Railway promoters, and the idea prevailed much among a section of the public that a railway to the seaside was unnecessary. An attempt was made by Rennie and Stephenson in 1837. Routes were surveyed, and eventually Parliament appointed an expert in Capt. Alderson to report on the rival suggested routes and the needs of the public. Eventually the London & Brighton Railway Act was made law in July, 1837. The total costs of the three sessions before Parliament was upwards of £190,000. Such was the burden borne by these promoters of the railway system.

"The route chosen exists to-day, and the course of the railway presented, we are told, few obstacles to the contractors. The first feature of real engineering interest was Merstham tunnel, where the railway pierces the North Downs for a distance of 1,830 yards. The next was at Earlswood Common, where the embankment carries the line some 45 feet high. Here the subsoil was found to be very boggy, and subsequent unforeseen expense was incurred before the work was of adequate stability.

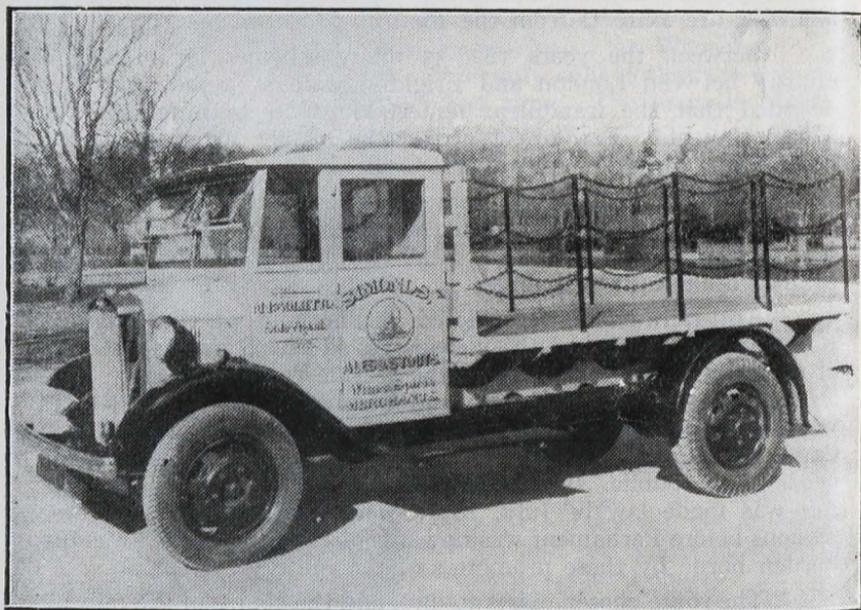
"The Balcombe tunnel was another big difficulty, owing to the wet nature of the soil. This tunnel is 1,133 yards long and

60 feet from the surface at its deepest. The next engineering achievement of note is said to be the masterwork of the whole line—the viaduct spanning the valley of the Ouse river, a triumph of architecture, of which much has been written. This piece cost £58,000.

“Clayton tunnel was the next work of real importance. This is 2,266 yards long. From here to Brighton, the engineering works alternate between embankment and cuttings, the latter in some cases being very deep.

“Upwards of 3,500 men and 570 horses were engaged upon the work of construction, which, it is recorded, was completed in a little over three years.”

GIBRALTAR.



The above is a photograph of a six-cylinder Morris Commercial lorry, with forward control, which was supplied by Messrs. Hewens' Garages, Ltd., of Reading, for export to our Gibraltar Agents, Messrs. M. Baglietto. The driver's cab and body were built and painted in the Wheelwrights' Department at the Brewery, Reading, under the supervision of Mr. J. Stone. The photograph does not do justice to the excellent finish of the vehicle.