

The Hop Leaf Gazette.

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

Edited by CHARLES H. PERRIN.

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No. 9



MR V. W. M. MUNDY.

MR. V. W. M. MUNDY.

An outline of the career of the Assistant Secretary of Messrs. Ashby's Staines Brewery will be read with great interest by a wide circle in view of the various spheres in which Mr. Mundy served prior to the appointment to his present position. It is a story of steady progress and a record of good solid work throughout all the stages of his advancement.

Mr. Mundy entered the Firm's employ at the Oxford Branch of the parent Company, where he commenced as a junior clerk in June, 1910. After six years' service there, during which he acquired a sound knowledge of Branch work, Mr. Mundy was moved to Brighton as acting chief clerk to meet an emergency created by the Great War. The opportunity proved his abilities and for two years he was in sole charge of Brighton and Hove Branches, leaving there in May, 1919, to fill the position of chief clerk at Slough depot.

Upon the acquisition of Messrs. Ashby's Staines Brewery Ltd. in 1930 and the subsequent closing of Slough Branch, as part of the scheme of consolidation, Mr. Mundy was moved to Staines in October of that year. In January, 1932, the Registered Office and Staff of the Company were transferred to the Brewery, Reading, where Mr. Mundy is now stationed.

Since his early days at Oxford Mr. Mundy has been a keen fisherman and this is still his favourite pastime. We do not know how far the necessity for restocking the Thames is due to his angling, although we believe he has had excellent sport on many occasions. Long rambles in the country also form another pastime of Mr. Mundy's. He has discovered the beauty spots in the various localities in which he has resided, wherever there are woodlands, valleys, gleaming lakes and the charm of the old English lanes, now too rapidly vanishing. The accompaniment to this quiet side of life is, naturally, literature and our subject is a rapacious devourer of the works of leading writers of the heavier fiction and biographies.



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

EDITORIAL.

WEIGHTY WORDS.

The Archbishop of Canterbury: "I do not see how it can be contended that if any force is justifiable at all for defence or for the fulfilment of international obligations it can be justifiable to keep that force obsolete, and inefficient."

Lord Reading: "This country has persistently done everything it possibly could to promote the peace of the world and not endanger it . . . we are the nation that has set the example. When I look round and study what is happening in other parts of the world I think it is remarkable that we have been able to carry on for so long with our reduced armaments and expenditure."

OUR BAROMETER.

The barometer of Britain's fortunes moves steadily up. Busier factories—better times for farming—balanced Budgets with relief from taxation for everybody—a vast housing campaign—all have helped to push up the mercury another degree or two. Will it go on climbing? The answer will depend on the verdict of the people at the next General Election. Will this bring with it a continuance of that industrial confidence which has resulted from sound government? Or will it end in the financial crisis which Socialist Opposition leaders seem to welcome with light-headed irresponsibility, forgetful of the fact that financial chaos must inevitably bring in its train unemployment, industrial depression, and hardship, such as the country has never known before?

It will be for YOU to decide.

ETON TO PLAY LAWN TENNIS.

This year, for the first time in its history, Eton is to have an official lawn tennis team, says Mr. S. N. Doust in the *Daily Mail*. Though the game has been played at the college for four years, it has not been officially "recognised." Now, however, the authorities evidently intend that the battles of Wimbledon shall be won on the playing fields of Eton, and coaches are to be provided and fixtures arranged at the beginning of each season. For many years headmasters have decried lawn tennis on the ground that it is "a

selfish and not a team game." The Davis Cup competition has changed their views, however, and they are beginning to realise that, although only four are required to make a team, no competition calls for a greater degree of self-discipline and training.

Gradually, too, the virtues—and there are many—of this popular game have forced themselves on masters and boys alike.

The Lawn Tennis Association extended their coaching scheme to public schools some time ago, and each year more of them have taken advantage of it. But it has been felt that if only Eton would embrace the game other schools that have hesitated would soon follow suit.

THE SECRET OF LIFE.

His Majesty King George wrote the following inscription in a family Bible, in 1891, when serving on board the *Thrush* :—

"The secret of life is not to do what one likes but to
"try to like what one has to do."

I doubt if there is any public man in the world who has kept his youthful ideals so conscientiously and so scrupulously as the King-Emperor.

RECIPE FOR—HAPPINESS.

Take equal parts of faith and courage,
Mix well with a sense of humour,
Sprinkle with a few tears,
Add a large helping of kindness to others,
Bake in a good-natured oven,
Dust with laughter,
Remove all pity for self,
Scrape away any self-indulgence that is apparent,
Serve in generous helpings.

LOYALTY.

Remember that life is made up of loyalty, loyalty to your friends; loyalty to things beautiful and good; loyalty to the country in which you live; loyalty to your King. AND ABOVE ALL, FOR THIS HOLDS ALL OTHER LOYALTIES TOGETHER, LOYALTY TO GOD.—*Her Majesty the Queen.*

AGE-OLD BARLEY.

Barley is the oldest known cereal. Thousands of years ago men knew its nutritive properties. Next to barley, lentils are probably the oldest edible seeds, although their use is considered three thousand years younger.

"WATCH" THIS.

"A man, like a watch, is known by his works" observed the epigram maker. "And by the 'spring' in him" added the athlete. "And by the way his 'hands go up,'" said the pugilist. "And by his not always 'going' when we want him to" said a friend who had been bored. "And by the way he is often 'run down,'" finished the doctor.

BEER IS BEST FOR FAST BOWLERS.

"I believe in beer for fast bowlers," declares Mr. A. W. Carr, former captain of England and Notts, in an article in the *Sunday Dispatch*. Mr. Carr gives away a secret—"a secret," he says, "which perhaps Harold Larwood himself does not know: I made it my business to see that he took to beer. All really fast bowlers need beer to help them keep going. You cannot be a great fast bowler on a bottle of ginger-pop or a nice glass of cold water. Your fast bowler is in much the same case as your harvester and your navy; he uses up an immense amount of physical strength in hard, out-of-doors exercise, and he must have something to give him a kick. When I have particularly wanted to get Larwood's tail up in order to get a quick wicket or two for Notts I have seen to it that he has not wanted for beer."

ANOTHER JUBILEE.

Mr. R. Paice has just completed 25 years' service with the Firm. His many fine qualities of heart and mind make Mr. Paice exceedingly popular among his colleagues and his customers, and we sincerely congratulate him on his fine record.

THE SMALLEST INN.

Godmanstone, a Dorset village of about a hundred inhabitants, claims that its Smith's Arms is Britain's smallest inn. Originally a smithy, it is only five yards wide, the bar—including the entrance porch—being only seven yards long. It is divided into four tiny compartments, and the thick thatch of the roof comes to within four feet of the ground. As many as thirty people have once been seen in the bar—but only once!

A TRUE FISHING STORY.

Fishing with a children's line in the lake at his Shropshire home, Sir Kenneth Crossley hooked a small roach. As he was bringing in the roach, it was taken by a larger perch. Before he could bring his double catch to the bank, combined roach and perch were taken by a seven-pound pike.

Sir Kenneth landed all three.

BIG DROP IN UNEMPLOYED.

There has been an unprecedented drop in the number of unemployed since the last figures were announced on April 30th. There were then 2,044,460 out of work. This was 103,735 fewer than a year before. The Government anticipated that when the next return is made, at the end of this month, the number will have fallen to below 2,000,000 for the first time since 1930. The decrease is an index of the general revival of prosperity, and is regarded in official circles as a proof of the success of the National Government's policy.

JUBILEE SOBRIETY.

"The behaviour of the populace on Jubilee Day was very good," said the Mayor (Councillor Dr. G. H. R. Holden) at the Reading Borough Police Court, when he congratulated the town on its sobriety. The Magistrates' Clerk (Mr. Sydney Brain) pointed out that this was all the more gratifying as all the houses in the borough were allowed to keep open practically the whole day.

FIVE SHILLING JUBILEE PIECES.

Mr. J. Aldridge, a High Wycombe business man, has offered a 5s. Jubilee piece to each person in the town over 72 years of age. There have been 729 applications. Mr. Aldridge is the father of the tenant of The Bull, High Wycombe.

THEIR ONLY CHANCE.

A squad of recruits had been taken out to the rifle range for their try at marksmanship. They knelt at 250 yards. Not a hit. They were moved up to 200 yards. Not a hit. They tried at 100. Not a hit.

"Tenshun!" the sergeant bawled. "Fix bayonets! charge! It's your only chance."

ANOTHER FISHING STORY.

The wife of a man who kept an Anglers' Hotel gave birth to a very bonny baby. They decided to weigh it on the fishermen's scales. It weighed thirty-nine pounds!

JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS.

The Jubilee was celebrated right royally in Reading and hearty congratulations are due to the Amusements and Bands Committee of the Silver Jubilee Celebrations Committee, Reading Town Council, of which Commander Simonds is a member, on their really fine arrangements. The public were indeed well catered for. The procession through the town to Prospect Park was in every way worthy of the occasion. Of course the gaily decorated vehicle representing H. & G. Simonds Ltd. gained a premier award. It certainly led the way—at any rate so far as the Temperance cart was concerned, for this followed very meekly behind.

DERBY CLUB DINNER.

There was a most distinguished company at the annual dinner of the Derby Club which took place at the Savoy Hotel. The Earl of Rosebery presided and Mr. Percy Rudd was the guest of honour. Mr. F. A. Simonds was amongst those present.

WHAT'S YOURS?

THAT **S**OUNDS **B**BETTER!



A NATURE NOTE.

(BY C.H.P.).

MOORHENS DO ROOK TO DEATH.

BREAKFAST IS READY !

On Sunday, April 14th, I was up at dawn and wending my way along by the riverside. The morning was cold and foggy and I thought to myself that summer is some way off yet. But these little "set-backs" in Nature, as in human life, generally lead to brighter days and greater progress. And so it was in this case. I had not to wait long before I did indeed see and hear real signs and sounds of spring. I heard the beating of many wings and thought that a flock of pigeons was passing by. Then all of a sudden, to my great surprise and joy, there were hundreds and hundreds of swallows winging their way upstream. You see that little "set-back" of cold and fog only tended to emphasize the pleasure caused by the arrival of the swallows. I don't remember seeing so many arrive together before. I say there were hundreds and I don't think I should be wrong in writing that there were thousands.

As the mist began to clear first one bird and then another burst forth into joyous song. There were reed and sedge warblers, chiffchaffs and willow warblers, and white throats. Then the little blackcap uttered his joyous song. How rich, full and crystal clear are the notes of this little bird and he sings with a buoyancy that is almost boisterous. The winds and fogs of winter could not, I knew, linger long in the presence of such a song as that and he seemed to say "O ye of little faith, summer will soon be here." And as if to emphasize his words a summer snipe, or sandpiper, rose from the riverside and pursued his tortuous course a little way upstream, to settle again and busy himself finding food. The flight of the summer snipe is very peculiar. He seems to jerk himself along in the air just above the water's surface. But there is great power behind those apparently stiff wings and at the sandpiper's will they will propel him at a great pace. Away in the meadows the redshanks were uttering their plaintive notes, and a handsome little fellow, in the form of a stonechat, did his best to play his part in the great bird choir. His "song" was similar to the sound produced when you rub two stones together. But what of that! Little Mrs. Stonechat, perched on a post nearby, evidently thought it the sweetest song of all.

BREAKFAST IS READY !

I have seen a good many breakfast tables daintily laid, but that prepared by a little water vole would take a lot of beating.

Close to the water's edge a patch of God's green grass had been "mowed" very low by the sharp teeth of the furry little fellow. And on this table were laid three freshwater mussels and a number of snails. The vole had bitten off the ends of the mussels' shells and there they were laid open and looking very appetising. The vole was sitting up at table, with a mussel in his "hands," evidently enjoying the succulent food when I arrived. I took him by surprise and he promptly dived down into the water and was soon out of sight. I apologised for my interference, and expressed the hope that I had not caused him indigestion. But I doubt if he heard me, for he had retired to his fastness under the bank where I stood. When I returned some two hours later the contents of all the shells had been eaten, and I knew that the vole had made a hearty meal.

MOORHENS DROWN ROOK.

A couple of male moorhens were having a fierce fight and giving a wonderful aquatic display. I often see moorhens engaged in combat. No quarter is asked, and none is given. They will not tolerate interference. The other day a rook, or crow, settled by the side of a pond where there was a moorhen's nest with eggs. The rook was after the eggs and in the act of lifting one from the nest when the mother moorhen dashed at the black intruder, seized him and held on. Then father moorhen appeared on the scene. He, too, seized hold of the rook. The two of them dragged him further and further into the pond. What with the fierce onslaught of the two moorhens and the fact that the rook was at a great disadvantage in the water he was able to offer less and less opposition, and the owners of the nest were not content to leave the rook until they had done him to death.

And when they had finished with him, there he lay, lifeless, a mass of dishevelled and blood-bespattered feathers and a warning to all others who contemplated breaking the eighth Commandment—at any rate on this particular pond.

NEARING THE SUMMIT.

The countryside is indeed looking very beautiful now. Many meadows are carpeted with gold and the woodlands with blue intermingled with other colours which go to form a mosaic of rare beauty never equalled by the work of man. The cuckoo is calling, calling, while far into the night you can here the creke, creke of the corncrake, and the rich, liquid notes of the nightingale. Blooms of beauty and the joyous music of the birds everywhere abound and a walk in the country to-day makes an inward appeal to the heart that is hard to describe. As the years go by and one learns more and more of wild Nature's ways one wonders what it will all be like

when we reach our journey's end. If the roadway to the Summit is so beautiful, what, O what, will the Summit be like when we have climbed the hill? We can only guess, we do not know, but of this I feel assured,

That at the Summit where the long road ends,
There'll be my hills, my rivers, and my friends.

GREATNESS.

Greatness has a way of seeing
Deeper than the common being.
Like the brilliant ray which passes
Through opaque and solid masses,
Greatness straight through shame can enter
To the heart and to the centre.

Greatness seems to see life fully ;
Never partly, never dully.
Never to man's weakness blinded
Never proud and haughty-minded,
Greatness never grows forgetful
Of the ills which make men fretful.

Having suffered, having sorrowed,
Strength from others having borrowed,
Knowing well how glories crumble.
Greatness everywhere is humble
And it has a way of sharing
All the burdens men are bearing.

Greatness adds unto its splendour
By rememb'ring to be tender.
It respects and plays the neighbour
And the friend to all who labour,
For it sees how slight the chance is
By which any man advances.

ASHBY'S STAINES BREWERY LTD.



On Friday the 31st May we were honoured by a visit from the Military Police of Woolwich. The party, including ladies and headed by Sgt. P. Stewart, arrived at the Brewery shortly before noon on their way down to Aldershot for the annual sports. We were also glad to see that the Garrison Sergeant Major was present.

On arrival Mr. T. W. A. Jackson conducted the visitors over the premises on a tour of inspection of the bottling operations which included such points of interest as the new automatic filling and labelling methods recently installed.

We are pleased to include a group photograph of the party taken in the Stores, and at the same time we should like to express a hope that our friends enjoyed their brief stay and to add our wishes that this will not be the last occasion we shall have the pleasure of their company.

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR (*to his secretary*): "I am going down to the town, and if I happen to return during my absence, keep me here till I return."

PROFESSOR F. MARCHAM.

NEPHEW OF MR. W. WHEELER.

The following account concerns one who claims Reading as his birthplace and also one with considerable Brewery connections, viz., Professor F. Marcham, who is Lecturer in English History, Ancient and Modern, at Cornell University, America. His father worked at the Brewery for a considerable number of years and his brother is now employed in the Engineers Department of this Firm. He is nephew of Mr. W. Wheeler, Foreman of the Beers Cellars, at Reading.

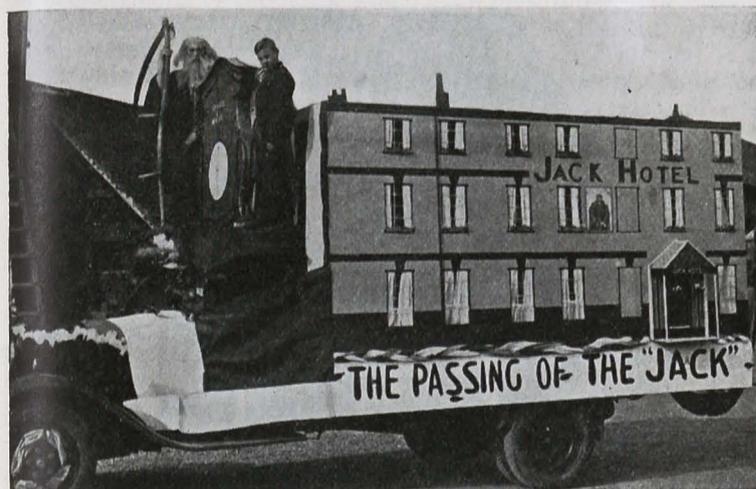
Professor F. Marcham was educated at the George William Palmer School, Reading, and from there won a scholarship to Christ's Hospital, Horsham. After leaving the latter school he tried to obtain a commission in the London Westminster Rifles but was rejected on medical grounds. He was then employed at the War Office. Owing to heart trouble he spent a considerable time in hospital and whilst there he was recommended by the Padre to enter for an examination for Oxford University. He passed with flying colours and was at Oxford for three years where he obtained his B.A. as well as other honours. He then went to America as Lecturer and since has obtained other degrees in that country.

The following extract from an American newspaper will show how the King's Jubilee was celebrated there :—

"A banquet in honour of the Silver Jubilee of King George and Queen Mary was given in the Tea Room of Willard Straight and was attended by British subjects resident at Cornell. Before dinner was served the Rev. Mr. Bridgman offered a prayer of thanksgiving, and after dinner the toastmaster, Professor Johnston Wallace, proposed the time-honoured toast to the King which was followed by the singing of 'God Save the King.'

"Professor Marcham, principal speaker of the evening, stated that after living in Ithaca for twelve years, he had good reason to believe that subjects of the British Crown enjoy a special status here, and he thanked the American people for their great generosity. He further added that it is fortunate that the Jubilee has occurred at a happy time, since Britain is at peace and no longer enmeshed in the depths of a depression. He concluded his address by stating that here was an opportunity for all British subjects from all quarters of the globe, their sense of allegiance binding them together, to use the Jubilee as the event to express their satisfaction of the reign of King George and Queen Mary."

THE PASSING OF THE "JACK" HOTEL AT NEWBURY.



The accompanying photograph depicts the passing of the "Jack" Hotel at Newbury, which was staged on a lorry which took part in the Jubilee Carnival held in that town.

The model of this ancient hostelry was very cleverly carried out in every detail and it will be observed that even the window boxes with flowers were included. The clock in the front of the lorry is a replica of the timepiece on the new Stores which now occupy the site. In the actual tableau the page boy was seen passing an "effigy" of a death watch beetle, on a salver, to Father Time. In explanation, we would mention that it was owing to the ravages of this insect that the old and historical "Jack" was demolished.

The idea and the building of the model were entirely carried out by Messrs. H. James Ltd., Builders Merchants of Newbury, who are old friends of Mr. H. A. Cadd, latterly "mine host" of the "Jack," who has kindly supplied us with the above details. We commend the creators on a very clever piece of work!

HOUSEHOLD HINT.

Try a little salt, in place of sugar, on your grape fruit.

THE BLUE BOAR, NORTH HEATH, NR. NEWBURY.



These photographs are of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Capon, the much respected tenants of this house which has a most interesting history, being mentioned in the Battle of Newbury during the time of Oliver Cromwell. A visit is well worth while should anyone be in the neighbourhood, for they are certain of a friendly welcome. Both Mr. and Mrs. Capon are deservedly popular with all who patronise this South Berks Brewery Company house.

BREWERY JOTTINGS.

(BY W. DUNSTER.)

Our last number appeared in time for the Jubilee, in fact I believe the Editor worked very hard to bring this about and of course succeeded.

The Jubilee was naturally the event of the month and we at The Brewery had our share of preparing for this. Quite a number of functions were held in Reading and district, also farther afield, where the Firm's products were on sale. However, Prospect Park, Reading, where the town's main festivities were held, proved to be the venue where all Reading flocked. In consequence brisk business was the result.

Except for just prior to and on Jubilee Day, the Merry Month of May has been a big failure as regards weather. Just when the bowlers had come out of their various winter retreats and the gardener was really getting busy, along came the weather (apparently left over from the last winter) of such a cold nature that one began to wonder whether summer time *was* a boon and a blessing to mankind. I think everyone's garden was hard hit by the FROST, naturally some worse than others.

The Brewery premises were tastefully decorated for the Jubilee and floodlighting installed. The tins of biscuits presented by the Firm to the children of employees were greatly appreciated and a worthy memento of a wonderful occasion.

Football died hard and found Reading once again short of their ambition of "going up" to the second division. Nevertheless, the last season has been a very successful one for the club, both in the League and the Cup. This is not sufficiently realised I am afraid, for memories are very short. Shortly we shall be celebrating another Brewery supper, when the football teams will be recounting with gusto their battles lost and won. The Simonds Athletic Football Club (1st XI) finished up good winners of their section of the local league. Throughout the past season they played in very

convincing fashion. One wonders what they will win next season, for during the few years of their existence they have covered themselves with glory and the respective watch chains of the players will have to be lengthened to accommodate all the medals they have won.

From what I can gather, Mr. Jimmy Webb is improving and has been able to leave the Nursing Home and go to his own home. I am sure everyone will join with me to wish him a speedy recovery and that he will be able once again to enjoy good health during his well-earned retirement.

The Offices are now undergoing their usual spring clean and we shall everywhere soon be looking bright and shiny again. This is a "rush job," but whether it entails an all-night sitting I have not been able to ascertain.

In addition to the usual horses stabled at the Firm, for a week in a portion of the yard we have had three elephants and some of the horses that have been appearing at the Palace Theatre, Reading. Naturally they had plenty of visitors to see them.

The annual meeting of the cricket club was well attended and favoured by the presence of Mr. Eric who, in happy phrases, presented the cup given by the Directors, to Mr. Tom Bartholomew, the captain of the winning team in the inter-departmental competition which proved to be a great success. The evening was a very happy one for all and was ably presided over by Mr. A. G. Rider, who "got over" the business in a prompt and efficient manner.

Our staff outing, which will take place early in July, promises to be an excellent affair and, given fine weather, it should be a day of days. Should anyone not have heard of this and wishes to go will he please give in his name to Mr. T. W. Bradford.

A well-known gentleman tells me that with a party he recently visited Symonds (pronounced similar to Simonds) Yat and informs me whilst there one of his companions exclaimed "Symonds Yat is lovely but a Simonds' S.B. is better." The best plan would therefore appear to be to take some Simonds' S.B. with you when visiting Symonds Yat and enjoy both at the same time.

The following changes and transfers took place during the month and to every new tenant we wish success and prosperity:—

The Bull and Butcher, Sandhurst (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—
Mr. A. W. R. Toms.

The Railway Inn, St. Mary Bourne (South Berks Brewery Co.,
Ltd.)—Mr. G. Black.

The Old Dog, Shaw, Newbury (South Berks Brewery Co.,
Ltd.)—Mr. J. Moncur.

The Bell and Bottle, School Green (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—
Mr. W. Fisher.

From the *Berkshire Chronicle*:—"DEPARTURE OF MISS C. FISHER—
Her many friends will regret the departure from the village of Miss C. Fisher, who for some 11 years has been hostess at the Bell and Bottle. Miss Fisher has for several weeks been in ill-health and has given up her work on her doctor's advice. She was an excellent hostess, ever zealous for the good name of her house, was of a very kindly and sympathetic nature and takes with her the good wishes of a large circle of friends. Her brother, Mr. W. Fisher, has become host of the Bell and Bottle."

The Blue Lion, Bracknell (Ashley's Staines Brewery Ltd.)—
Mr. E. W. Miller.

The Wheatsheaf, Stanwell (Ashby's Staines Brewery Ltd.)—
Mr. A. L. Brodie.

The Red House, Greenham (South Berks Brewery Co., Ltd.)—
Mr. F. V. Franklin.

The Bell and Bottle, Littlewick Green (South Berks Brewery
Co. Ltd.)—Mr. N. T. Bray.

The Green Man, Easthampstead (South Berks Brewery Co.
Ltd.)—Miss C. M. B. Goodey.

The Old Ford, Ash Vale (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. J. H.
Flexman.

DEATHS.

We very much regret to record the death of Mr. G. Gosden, who was tenant of the Wheatsheaf Inn, West End, Chobham, for 15 years, and to his relatives our deepest sympathy is hereby expressed.

The following extract is taken from the *Woking News and Mail*:—"Chobham has lost an old and respected resident by the death of Mr. George Gosden, of the Wheatsheaf Inn, West End. Mr. Gosden, who was ill for a short time, was 74 years of age, and was a native of West End. He had been connected with almost every branch of official life in Chobham and West End, and was much respected. For a long time he was a member of the Chobham Parish Council, of which he was vice-chairman for many years. He had also been a member of the old Chertsey Rural District Council, as well as a school manager and a representative of Smith's Charity. He is survived by five sons and two daughters."

Mr. S. Coombs, who died on the 17th May, was an old and respected tenant of the Firm at the Cross Keys, Pangbourne, for many years and we are very sorry to hear of his passing. Our sincere condolences are tendered to his relatives in their loss.

The following is taken from the *Berkshire Chronicle*:—"Mr. Coombs was a member of a family well known in Pangbourne for many years, and was born at Montacute, near Crewkerne, Somerset, where he was apprenticed to a stone-mason. On coming to Pangbourne he opened up in that line of business, being responsible for the erection of the Pangbourne war memorial in the churchyard. Mr. Coombs was the licensee of The Cross Keys, Pangbourne, for 26 years, and was a member of the local Lodge of Buffaloes, for which his house was the headquarters."

We regret to record the death of Mrs. Haywood, "Elm Tree," Heston, who died on the 27th May. Mrs. Haywood had been a tenant of Messrs. Ashby's Brewery Ltd., Staines, for 22 years and will be greatly missed. Our sincere sympathy is hereby expressed to all her relatives.

THE WORLD'S HOMAGE TO THE KING.

Never in all history has there been a display of homage to a king to equal either in fervour or universality that which has marked His Majesty's Jubilee. For the perfect order which has characterised all the proceedings handsome acknowledgment is due to police, soldiers, transport workers, and—last, but by no means least—to the inexhaustible good humour of the British public.

Interest and sympathy with the rejoicings at home have not been confined to regions beneath the Union Jack.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that during Jubilee week the attention of mankind has been focused upon the British Monarchy.

Millions over the whole girdle of the globe, thanks to the magnificent services of the B.B.C., heard the hurricanes of cheers which greeted the King and Queen as they passed to St. Paul's.

The tempests of acclamation told their own tale even to those who knew little or nothing of England or the English tongue.

They were the proclamation to all the continents that the Throne of these Realms is founded upon the affections of the whole people without distinction of rank or fortune.

Nothing could give a happier understanding of the sentiment which links Sovereign and people than His Majesty's broadcast address.

His first words of thankfulness to God for His favours and to his people for their loyalty and their love were followed by an earnest appeal for those who are unemployed.

Extraordinarily dramatic was the passage specially addressed to the children:

"It is to the young," said His Majesty, "that the future belongs," and, speaking direct to them, he called upon them to remember the greatness of their inheritance and to be proud, when the time came, to do their duty to their country.

No one listening to that address could be under any misapprehension as to the character of Britain's King and the character of his people.

Its spirit was that of peace and good will towards all nations.

If it touches responsive chords abroad—and we earnestly trust it may—then the King's Jubilee celebrations will help to bring a new harmony into the affairs of a sorely-distracted world.



In connection with the Jubilee procession in Reading, Mrs. Arlett, of the Shades, Reading, gained third prize with the above gaily bedecked vehicle (in the Private Cars section). Mrs. Arlett is seen standing on the right of the car.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Many a good thing is forged on Life's Anvil by a light pat on the back.

We cannot all be actors, someone must see the show.

Worry is like a rocking-horse—it keeps on going, but gets you nowhere.

The cream of wisdom is skimmed from the milk of experience.

Don't waste time looking at your hill—climb it.

Trying times are times to try hardest.

You'll never make a shining light if you're too easily put out.

Hang on! Cling on! No matter what they say;
Push on! Sing on! Things will soon come your way.
Sitting down and whining never helps a bit;
The only way to get there is by keeping up your grit.

There is one thing you should never pick when it is ripe—a quarrel.

If you want your dreams to come true don't over-sleep, and remember that you cannot push yourself forward by patting yourself on the back.

Knowledge advances by steps, and not by leaps.

Be thorough in all you do, and remember that, though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable.

Do the little things as though they were big things. Then you'll be able to do the big things, as though they were little ones.

Something well worth many a pound
That doesn't cost a penny;
Something that is really bound
To please a few or many;
Something we can give all day
And never miss the while;
Something kind and glad and gay—
JUST A SMILE.

SEVENTH REUNION OF THE 5TH OXFORDSHIRE AND BUCKINGHAMSHIRE L.I. OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION.

The seventh reunion of the 5th Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Old Comrades Association will be held at Oxford on Saturday, June 15th. There will be a Memorial Service conducted by the Dean, at Christ Church Cathedral, commencing at 6.15 p.m. prompt.

Dinner at the Cadena Cafe at 7.30 p.m.

Particulars from Capt. G. T. Arlett, D.C.M., 38 Stockmore Street, Oxford.

A GREAT THOUGHT.

"I sometimes wonder whether the people of this country appreciate sufficiently what a priceless blessing they have in the Royal House.

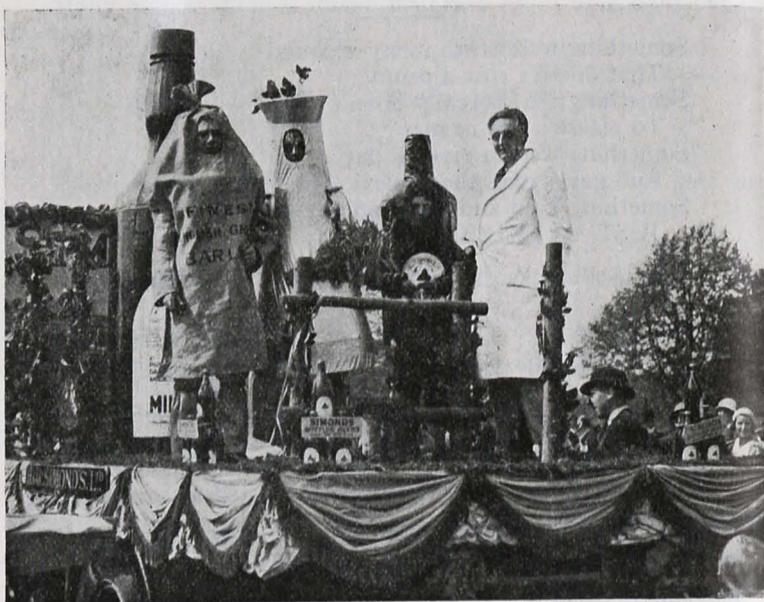
"We have in our King an example to every man and woman of this country and Empire. He has set a standard to this country. He has raised the level of public life with thought and by action in a way for which the people of this country can never be sufficiently grateful.

"It is a great thing for the people of this country at a time like this, a time of heart-searching and unsettlement, that we have at the head of this great group of people a truly wise man, a humble, modest man, a man who pours out his soul by day and night for his people.

"Only in the future, when the record is open, will the people of the world know what we owe to King George in these trying days."—

General the Hon. J. C. Smuts.

The "Wedding" of Mr. John Barleycorn and Miss Milkmaid.

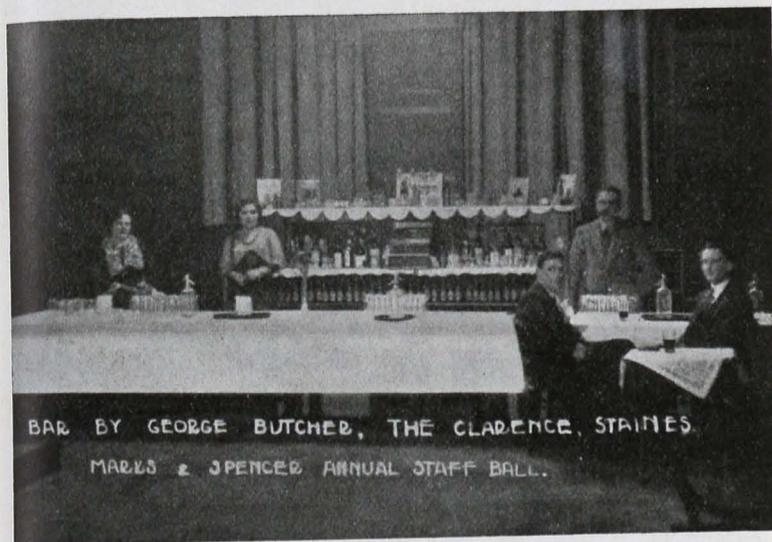
*(Photograph by A. W. Hoare, 104, Whitley Wood Lane, Reading.)*

The above tableau was staged on one of our Leyland lorries which took part in the procession of decorated vehicles on Jubilee Day.

The characters, left to right, are:—Mr. R. Broad as Mr. John Barleycorn, Mr. L. Buckingham as Miss Milkmaid, Master J. Bradford as Page, and Mr. J. Doe, in a brewer's overall, performing the "wedding" ceremony at the rustic stile. Note the "Bride's" wreath of Hop Leaves, wedding veil and bouquet of barley! In the background is a mammoth bottle of Milk Stout, made to scale and extending to a height of 9 feet. The scene at the back represents the Brewery, with a field of barley in the foreground.

The draping of the vehicle was carried out in purple and gold and the whole ensemble, which attracted considerable attention and created much amusement, was awarded first prize.

MARKS AND SPENCER ANNUAL STAFF BALL.



On the occasion of the Marks and Spencer annual staff ball Mr. George Butcher, of The Clarence Inn, Church Street, Staines, arranged the bar, where Simonds' well known brands were much in evidence and thoroughly enjoyed. The effective manner in which the bar was set out by Mr. Butcher was the subject of much favourable comment. The prompt and proficient service was equally good.

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

EFFIE: "Thank you for the birthday present, Auntie."

AUNTIE: "Oh, it's a mere trifle dear."

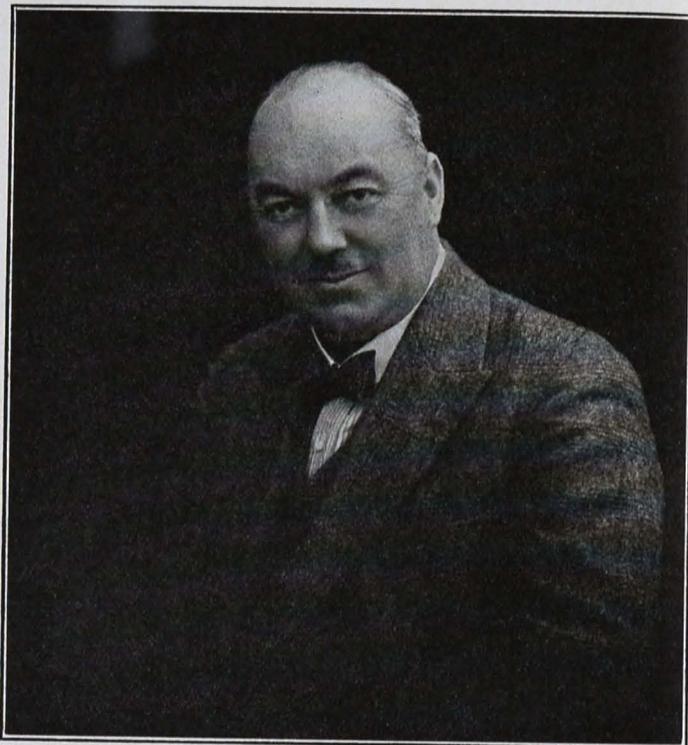
EFFIE: "That's what I thought, but Mummie told me to thank you just the same."

* * * *

A man complained to the local postmaster because of the failure to deliver a letter improperly addressed. "Now, suppose," he continued, "I addressed a letter to the 'Biggest Idiot in Christendom,' what would you do about delivering it?"

"I should simply mark it, 'Return to Sender,'" coolly replied the postmaster.

THE LATE MR. W. J. NICHOLSON.



We were deeply grieved to receive the sad news of the passing away of Mr. W. J. Nicholson at his residence in Bray, Co. Wicklow, on Tuesday, May 14th.

Mr. Nicholson had not enjoyed good health for several years and retired from active business about the end of 1930, when he relinquished his position as a Director of Messrs. Simonds-Farsons Ltd., Malta, following a break-down in health. A glossary of his career on the Firm was published in the April, 1929, issue of this Journal, which gave an account of his services in Ireland, where he commenced as a junior clerk, and in Malta. In the same issue we published his experiences in Ireland during the troublous years of 1916 to 1922.

Mr. Nicholson's funeral took place on Thursday, 16th May, but owing to the interment following his decease so quickly, there was not time for a representative of this Firm to be present.

We are sure that all friends of the late Mr. Nicholson, who have not previously heard of his sad passing, will join with us in offering their sincerest condolences to Mrs. Nicholson and daughters in their great sorrow.

At the request of Mrs. Nicholson we publish the following message:—

“Mrs. Nicholson returns most grateful thanks to the”
 “Directors of Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd., Mr. C. E. Gough,”
 “Mr. A. R. Bradford, and all her late husband's colleagues,”
 “for telegrams and numerous kind letters of sympathy in her”
 “recent bereavement. Her daughters, Sheila and Freda, also”
 “wish to be associated with this message.”

SOCIAL CLUB.

COMMANDER SIMONDS PRESENTS PRIZES FOR BILLIARDS, SNOOKER, ETC.

Our Directors take a very keen and active interest in all that has to do with the sports' and social side of the Brewery. Recently Mr. F. A. Simonds attended the Club and distributed prizes and on Friday, May 31st, Commander Simonds very kindly found time to spend an hour with the members and distribute the trophies won in the departmental games tournaments.

He was formally introduced by the ubiquitous Mr. W. Bradford, who so worthily carries out the onerous duties of Hon. Secretary of the Club.

The Cooperage and Scalds Department came out on top and on receiving the handsome cup Mr. W. Sparks said how much pleasure it afforded him to receive the trophy on behalf of the Cooperage and Scalds Department. He thanked the team for the way in which they had turned up and for the keen manner in which they had contested the games. He also thanked the opposing teams for the sporting spirit in which they had fought. The Coopers had formerly finished at the bottom and it was highly pleasing to know that they were now on the top. He hoped that next year the cup would go to some other department, though the Coopers would fight their hardest to retain it. (Applause and a voice “That will be the Transport.”)

Commander Simonds congratulated them on the success of that evening and the keen spirit that had been shown in competing for the various prizes. He regretted they could not all win, but one

thing they could all do and that was to celebrate the victory of the winners. (Applause.) He then asked them all to join him in that happy duty.

Mr. W. Bradford thanked Commander Simonds for attending that evening. He was an extremely busy man at the Brewery and among many other calls on his time did much work in connection with the Reading Town Council. In spite of that he most willingly consented to come amongst them that evening. (Applause.) He only regretted the Commander's department (the Transport) was not on top. It was extremely gratifying to know that the Directors took such a keen interest in their sports and social life and they all tendered them their very best thanks. (Applause.)

Appended are the results :—

DEPARTMENTAL TOURNAMENTS.

FINAL RESULT.

Team.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Games drawn.	Total points.
COOPERS	72	43	29	—	43
REST	72	40	30	2	41
TRANSPORT	72	37	34	1	37½
OFFICES	72	35	36	1	35½
MALTINGS II.	72	35	36	1	35½
MALTINGS I.	72	29	41	2	30
BUILDING	72	29	42	1	29½

FIRST BILLIARDS HANDICAP OF 100 UP.

First Prize given by Mr. S. Bird, won by Mr. J. W. Knott.
Runner-up Prize given by Mr. F. C. Hawkes, won by Mr. J. H. Wadhams.

SECOND BILLIARDS HANDICAP OF 100 UP.

First Prize given by Mr. C. W. Stocker, won by Mr. R. Broad.
Runner-up Prize given by the Club, won by Mr. W. H. Davis.

SNOOKER HANDICAP.

First Prize given by Mr. C. W. Stocker, won by Mr. R. Paice.
Runner-up Prize given by the Club, won by Mr. G. Poole.

DEPARTMENTAL TOURNAMENTS.

Directors' Challenge Cup won by The Coopers (Mr. W. Sparks, captain).

H. F. Lindars' Challenge Cup won by the Rest of the Brewery (Mr. S. Bird, captain).

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

The Tennis Club is now in full swing and except for the weather everything has been most enjoyable since we commenced our season on the 1st May. On Saturday, May 25th, we unfortunately had to scratch our match with Suttons owing to heavy rain, but we hope to have a good game with them in July.

Messrs. Courage & Co.'s Tennis Club visited us on Saturday, June 1st, and after a most sporting and delightful afternoon and evening, returned to Alton with the spoils of victory, beating us by six matches to three. The results of the games were :—

Messrs. Perrin and James *beat* Messrs. Cross and Spencer, *lost* to Beale and Holford, *beat* Hay and Harrison.

Messrs. Langton and Prosser *lost* to Messrs. Cross and Spencer, Beale and Holford, Hay and Harrison.

Messrs. George and Huddy *lost* to Messrs. Cross and Spencer, Beale and Holford, *beat* Hay and Harrison.

All our fellows played well, but our visitors were a little too good for us. However, we look forward with great pleasure to our visit to Alton on the 20th July when we will do our utmost to level things up.

I should just like to say how pleasing it is to hear our opponents refer to our worthy Editor, Mr. Perrin, in such glowing terms. One of the many remarks was to the effect that they had been waiting almost a year to have another "go" at him.

With regard to our own tournaments, the Ladies' and Gents' Singles are now well under way and it is hoped will provide some really good tennis.

Should any member of the firm care to visit our club at any time, if only as an onlooker, they will be made most welcome.

P. JAMES, *Hon. Secretary.*

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CRICKET CLUB.

MR. F. A. SIMONDS PRESENTS INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TROPHY.

The annual general meeting of the cricket club was held at the Social Club on Friday, 3rd May, when a good attendance was recorded. Mr. A. G. Rider was in the chair.

The Report and Balance Sheet were presented, the latter showing a drop in the balance carried forward of approximately £3.

The election of officers showed quite a number of changes. This season the "A" team will be under the capable leadership of Mr. J. H. Wadhams, with Mr. F. W. Clark acting as his deputy. Mr. L. Hill will be the captain of the "B" team, with Mr. S. Collins as his "vice."

The committee now consists of the following members:— Messrs. T. Bartholomew, J. J. Cardwell, E. G. Crutchley, F. S. Hawkins, P. James, C. R. Josey, A. G. Rider and W. Sparks, with Messrs. H. Mileham and H. J. Treadgold looking after the interests of the junior team. The full list of officials appears on the fixture cards, which are now available for distribution.

The Inter-Departmental League furnished a very interesting item on the agenda. Naturally, having a trophy to compete for, enthusiasm was shown on the proposition that the evening games between the various departments be continued. The rules are exactly as last year and, no doubt, ere this number of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE is in circulation a game or two will have been played.

The meeting was honoured by the presence of Mr. F. A. Simonds, who left another gathering especially to present the trophy—a silver cup—to last season's winning team.

The chairman, in welcoming Mr. Eric, mentioned that, as far as he knew, it was the first occasion on which the members at their general meeting had been so honoured, and it was particularly kind of him to spare a few moments of his very busy life to come amongst them to make the presentation.

Mr. Eric, in a witty speech, said it gave him great pleasure to come and present that trophy to the successful team. Tournaments of that description fostered good companionship amongst the members of the staff and assisted in the amenities of the brewery. The Directors were keenly interested in the various sports connected with the Firm and when they heard of the institution of that league they were only too willing to provide a cup for competition. He congratulated the "Rest of the Brewery" on being the first winners of the trophy, especially in view of the keenness of the

competition, the result of which was left in doubt until the final over of the last match. He then presented the cup to Mr. T. Bartholomew, the captain of the "Rest."

Mr. Bartholomew, in accepting the cup, said that as the oldest playing member of the cricket club he expressed the feelings of gratitude to Mr. Eric for giving up his time to present the cup. He referred to the matches that used to be played at Hackwood Park, in which Mr. Eric took a prominent part, showing great ability behind the stumps.

Mr. Eric kindly had the cup filled and asked the members present to drink his health.

On behalf of the members the chairman thanked him for his kindly thought and again for coming amongst them.

MATCH RESULTS.

Up to the time of writing the "A" team have played two games, in both of which they were successful.

On the 4th May we had a match arranged with Heckfield and Mattingley, but reluctantly had to scratch it owing to our inability to raise a representative team.

May 11th saw us at Ipsden, a glorious spot to spend an afternoon. We had the first knock, but were soon in trouble, losing three wickets for 5 runs. The next two put on 10 runs each and then James held his end up and it looked as if he would carry his bat, but he put one up that was held. Hillier helped him with 10 runs and Neville, with 11 not out to his credit, carried the total along nicely. Our grand total was 70 and then we adjourned for tea.

Tigar and Clark shared the bowling and the former had the excellent figures of 6 for 9 and the latter 3 for 21. Farrance had a part of an over and finished the innings off with one wicket for one run. Ipsden only made 31, with A. Webb top scorer with 15 to his credit. "Mr. Extras" did not score.

May 18th. We entertained Eversley Street on Prospect Park and a very fluctuating game saw us eventually well on top. Eversley batted first and lost 7 wickets for 31 runs, then a lapse in the fielding gave them a chance to pull round and 19 runs were added before the next wicket fell. E. Day (13) and R. White (10) were the top scorers. Clark bowled well and took 5 for 10. Crutchley had the next best figures with 2 for 11.

Our batting consisted of a number of ups and downs. Farrance looked like a lot of runs until he put one up and retired with 15

recorded for him. Chandler batted well and held his end up when things were going rather badly and Hillier helped him for a good time. The partnership caused changes in the bowling, which had been shared by Day and L. White. With 8 wickets down we wanted 6 to win and Wadhams played the skipper's part well by getting them with two hits. He made 35, 19 of them in one over. We made our first century of the season, but it took the whole eleven plus "Mr. Extras," to do the job.

The "B" team have not been so successful, having played three games without recording a victory, although bringing the margin down with each game played.

We started off with an evening game with Thornycroft's Athletic Club, but things were too one-sided. We batted first but the whole team could only make 19. The first three wickets fell in the opening over. We did get a few runs then until we had 19 for 7—when three more wickets went down without further score.

Thornycrofts also made a bad start, Clark taking a wicket with the first ball down. Three down for 9 looked rather promising, but that was the end of our success and the next four batsmen collected 73 between them. The score against us when stumps were drawn was 93 for 8.

May 11th. Our first Saturday match was against Pangbourne 2nd XI on Prospect Park. We commenced batting, but what a start—five wickets down in four overs without a run on the board. Tozer and Whitmore made a gallant effort and 22 runs were made before they were parted. In fact, the tail wagged quite merrily and we had a respectable score of 58 on the book at the end of the innings. Pummell did the most damage, he took 5 for 9.

Three early batsmen each with twenty odd to their credit put an end to our hopes. Atkinson with 4 for 30 and Mileham 3 for 16 were our best bowlers. Pangbourne finished up just 30 ahead.

May 18th. We went out to Burghfield to meet the Burghfield Lower C.C. Our opponents batted first and knocked up 50. E. C. Greenaway took a wicket in his first over and Atkinson one in his, two wickets down for 1 run, but some lusty hitting in that second over took the score up to 15. After that the scores were like a see-saw. Greenaway had the splendid figures of 5 for 8; Atkinson took the other five, but had 29 runs scored off him.

We made a fairly promising start, but it was not carried on and we only made 43 all told, 7 being the highest score.

J.W.J.

READING AND DISTRICT CLUBS' BILLIARDS LEAGUE.

ONE OF THE TOWN'S GREATEST INSTITUTIONS.

Another departure from the "gold standard" is reported. This time, however, it is not a European nation, but the Reading and District Clubs' Billiards League, says the *Reading Standard*. At the annual dinner at Palm Lodge on Friday, April 26th, it was stated that the high price of gold made it impossible to give the customary medals to the winners of the respective divisions. They were asked to choose what they would have instead, and without a single exception a clock was the choice. Under the genial chairmanship of the President, Mr. F. A. Simonds, the dinner was one of the happiest functions organised by the league and most of the clubs in membership were represented. Amongst those present were Mr. C. B. Major (chairman), Mr. A. J. Foster (vice-chairman) and Mr. G. E. Boddington (hon. secretary).

The toast of "The League" was given by Mr. J. B. Holtom, who said he often wondered if the billiards players really realised the vast amount of work the executive officers did in organising competitive games week after week. They owed a debt of gratitude to those officials and it was up to them to give their utmost support to the league and those behind it. They were exceedingly fortunate to have such an efficient secretary as Mr. Boddington, and while he was in office they need have no fear as to the future of the league.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

Mr. G. E. Boddington, in his reply, said it was more than satisfactory to see such a large gathering at the annual dinner, and the officials felt recompensed for what efforts they had made when so many members of the clubs supported them at the function. The league was formed in 1920 with a membership of nine teams and since 1921, with one exception, there had been no changes in its executive officers. They had made progress and last season it had been deemed advisable to form three distinct divisions. In one direction they could congratulate themselves, namely, upon the amount of money they had raised through the medium of the Royal Berkshire Hospital Sportsmen's Fund Handicap. Since the inception of this event they had handed over no less a sum than £423 to the hospital. (Applause.) Last season the handicappers had done their job extremely well, as was evidenced by the narrow margins separating the winners and the runners-up in the divisions. In the first division there was a difference of just over 100 points, in the second only seven points, and in the third about 100. This year, owing to the price of gold, they had decided not to give medals

to the winners, but to allow them to choose their own prizes. Strangely enough, the choice had fallen unanimously upon clocks. Mr. Boddington mentioned that 14,088 players were registered with the league and added that three of them—Mr. Ellis (West Reading Liberal), Mr. J. Maggs (Reading Catholic) and himself—had continued playing without a break since the inauguration of the league.

The health of the President was drunk, with musical honours, on the call of Mr. A. J. Foster, who paid tribute to the sterling qualities of Mr. F. A. Simonds. They could not wish for a better president, and he hoped Mr. Simonds would always give his support and interest to the league.

Mr. F. A. Simonds, responding, congratulated the league upon its continued growth and progress. "I have always looked upon the league as one of the greatest institutions in the town," he added. "It brings men together in friendly rivalry irrespective of political or religious denomination and it would be impossible to have a more truly sporting organisation than this league."

After the President had distributed the trophies and prizes, Mr. C. H. Perrin proposed "The Prize Winners," Mr. A. D. Breach responding.

Between the speeches the company were entertained by Mr. Teddy Pare and Mr. Jock Bowie, Mr. H. Goatley being the accompanist.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

The prize winners were :

Division I.—The Salisbury Club ("H. & G. Simonds Ltd." silver cup). *Team* : H. Holmes, H. Pitts, A. Owens, W. Jacques, E. Rider, T. Smith, E. Goodyear, G. Boddington. Each member received a clock. *Runners-up* : Reading Territorial Club, shield.

Division II.—Trades Union Club ("H. Josling" silver cup). *Team* : A. Howman, A. Fedrick, T. George, E. Snellgrove, W. Fennell, E. Jones, H. Boshier. Each member received a clock. *Runners-up* : West Reading Liberal Club, shield.

Division III.—Earley Working Men's Club ("W. Winch" silver cup). *Team* : O. Lewington, A. Bailey, T. Bailey, A. Wells, B. Cook, W. Fisher, J. Titcombe, J. Calver. Each member received a clock. *Runners-up* : Wokingham Territorial Club, shield.

Royal Berkshire Hospital Sportsmen's Fund Billiards Handicap. 1st, silver cup and voucher, P. Singer (Caversham Social Club); 2nd canteen of cutlery, A. Prior (Reading Catholic Club); 3rd (equal), smoker's cabinet, E. Marsh (Reading Catholic Club) and J. Ferguson (Wokingham Club).

Highest Break Prizes (Barometers).—1st Division : C. C. Beasley (Curzon Club). 2nd Division : P. Singer (Caversham Social Club). 3rd Division : E. T. Huckings (Wokingham Territorial Club). Breaks : 1st Division, 72; 2nd Division, 51; 3rd Division, 49.

SIMONDS BEER

is

SUPERB



THE LIGHTER SIDE.

TEACHER : " Can any of you boys tell me of anything of importance which did not exist fifty years ago? "

BRIGHT YOUNGSTER : " Me! "

* * * *

A Jew had married a wealthy widow, and a few weeks after the ceremony a friend met him.

" Congratulations on your wedding," he said. " I hear it was worth about eighty thousand pounds to you."

" People will exaggerate so," said the Jew testily. " Vy, I had to pay three guineas for the ring."

* * * *

Two small boys were travelling from town to school by train. They hoped to secure an empty compartment so that they could smoke. To their disgust, a woman entered. The boys immediately entered into tacit conspiracy to freeze her out.

One said, audibly : " I think I'm sickening for smallpox or something."

" Yes," said the other, playing up gallantly, " and I'm perfectly sure I've got scarlet fever coming on."

The woman extracted a cigarette case from her handbag and, looking at the boys, said : " Have either of you young lepers got a match? "

* * * *

The banker fell in love with an actress and decided to marry her, but to make certain he employed a private detective to report on her life.

This was the report he received : The lady has an excellent reputation, her past is without blemish, she has an excellent circle of pleasant friends—the only breath of scandal is that lately she has been seen a great deal in the company of a banker of doubtful repute.

* * * *

" No girl ever made a fool of me! " boasted the bachelor.

" Really! Then who was it? " asked his companion.

* * * *

MCTAVISH (to commercial traveller) : " No, Ah'm tellin' ye, mon, for the last time, an' Ah dinna ken why Ah'm pestered all day by travellers."

" Well, sir, I can tell you that. You see, the commercial travellers' college down the road uses you as lesson six, called ' approaching the hopeless client.' "

* * * *

The padre, who had not been feeling well, called in his friend the doctor. The latter vetted him thoroughly, and then said : " Well, old chap, your lungs are not in good shape. You'll have to spend six months in Switzerland."

" But I can't afford the time."

" Well, that's up to you. It's either Switzerland or Heaven."

The padre thought for a long time, and then growled, " Oh, all right then—Switzerland."

* * * *

A bachelor who lodges in a quiet square keeps himself fit by donning running shorts in the evening and going for an hour's trot round several quiet streets.

One night, while attired in athletic garb, he was hailed in anguished tones by a woman. On slowing down he discovered it was his laundress, who gasped out : " Oh, I'm sorry you're reduced to this, sir. I know I'm late this week, but if you'll go back home at once I'll promise you your washing to-morrow morning first thing."

* * * *

FATHER (admiring his recently-born heir) : " That fellow will be a great statesman one of these days."

MOTHER : " Oh, Charles, dear, do you really think he will? "

FATHER : " Sure of it. Look how easily he wriggles out of everything."

The Vicar was consulting one of his parishioners.

"Do you think you could find me a nice treble, John?" he said.

"Well," replied the man, with an anxious glance, "were you thinking about the choir—or about to-day's programme at Kempton Park?"

* * * *

She was being taken round the golf links by her boy friend. It was the first time she had played. As they approached the flag on the last green he suddenly pulled up.

"Jove!" he exclaimed. "Just look—a dead stymie."

The girl gazed about her. "Where?" she asked seriously. "I rather thought there was a funny smell around here."

* * * *

CLIENT: "I want you to draw up my will, but I'm not sure how to dictate it."

LAWYER: "Just leave everything to me."

CLIENT: "I suppose that would save time. It's bound to come to that in the long run."

* * * *

The young husband flung up his head indignantly. "You've hurt my heart to the core, Emily!" he hissed. "After you saying a thing like that I can no longer remain under the same roof as you! This is our first quarrel, and it's going to be the last. I'm going away, right now, out into the wide world, and when it's too late perhaps you'll be sorry for what you've said. Good-bye!"

He stole resolutely towards the door.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"Where you'll never find me, Emily!" he replied, seizing the handle of the door. "Where a man must prove himself to live, and the weakest goes under. Out to sea, maybe, on a tossing tramp steamer, or meeting jungle dangers in the reek of dark forests, where life is held cheaply and only the lucky ones come through."

He dragged the door open, went out, came back again.

"It's a good job for you, my girl," he said, "that it's raining hard!"

"Away!" she exclaimed. "Never speak to me again."

He passed out into the night, but paused as he reached the pavement and drew something from one of his inside pockets. As he did so the girl uttered a shrill scream and ran towards him.

"Frank," she cried, "what are you doing? Throw that revolver away and let us forget our quarrel."

"It isn't a revolver," he replied, as he caught her in his arms. "It's a spanner I borrowed from you the day we met—when my bicycle broke down. I've been wearing it next to my heart ever since!"

* * * *

Jimson was relating his experiences in Central Africa. "I was taking my usual morning dip when I spotted three gladiators making for me, so I had to swim for dear life!"

"You mean navigators—something like a crocodile?" interposed Johnson.

"Well, what are gladiators?"

"Gladiators? Why, they're a sort of flower grown from bulbs."

* * * *

GENE: "Has the depression hit you yet?"

BILL: "I'll say it has! First, I lost my job and went back to the old man's to live; sent my children to the orphan's home; my wife went back to her mother, and I sold my dog."

GENE: "That's bad."

BILL: "Yes, and if times get any worse, I'm afraid I'll have to give up my car."



BRANCHES.

BRIGHTON.

Brighton laid itself out to celebrate in true loyal spirit the Silver Jubilee of Their Majesties the King and Queen. Details of the arrangements had evidently circulated, for from an early hour the town was thronged with visitors from London and the country districts.

The decorations in the main thoroughfares compared very favourably with those in the West End of London, and were a tribute to the committee who organised the arrangements, whereby the shopkeepers and others on the different routes paid their quota of expenses, according to the frontage space to be decorated.

The day's programme commenced with a Royal Salute of guns in Preston Park, followed by a well attended Thanksgiving Service, when the Mayor and Corporation were present, as well as many of the local clergy.

Afterwards the Mayor went to the Aquarium, where he received loyal messages by runners from outlying districts to His Majesty and which were transmitted by other runners to Buckingham Palace.

The afternoon's Pageant of Transport was a great attraction and showed the evolution of road vehicles from the day of the Roman chariot to the latest Rolls Royce luxury car. Included in this procession were some splendidly turned out gun teams from the 18th Field Brigade, R.A. The pageant took over half an hour to pass any certain place and was watched by thousands of people on the five miles of route.

Those on the seafront were afterwards entertained by a wonderful display of aerial gymnastics, and also the bombarding of swiftly moving motor boats with bombs dropped from these aeroplanes.

In the evening a B.B.C. variety entertainment packed the new Corn Exchange, and later on displays of fireworks from the beach and the two piers, held the attention of the crowds still enjoying the lovely weather. Many went to the adjacent high spots of the downs to see the bonfires lit.

On Jubilee day over 32,000 people went on the Palace Pier, which number was indicative of the crowds in Brighton.

The Goring-by-Sea Conservative Club and Goring generally, have suffered a great loss in the death of Mr. Charles Edward Green, who passed away at the early age of 48 years on the 16th April. Mr. Green, who was one of the best known and most popular residents of Goring, had been associated all his life with the business of market gardener and nurseryman. He was President of the Goring Conservative Club, the site for which was given by his father who died about three years ago.

No words can adequately convey to his bereaved wife and family the deep sorrow we feel at his passing away.

A large gathering attended the interment and the service at Goring Parish Church. Besides the family mourners, the following attended, representing the Goring Conservative Club:—Messrs. C. E. Hatton (chairman), L. S. Punter (secretary), L. H. State (auditor), F. Greenyer, E. Lane, A. Sellwood, J. S. Baker, A. V. Hoare, J. Welch, J. Poxon and Mr. S. P. Penlerick representing Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd.

WORTHING AND DISTRICT BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER LEAGUE.

The results of the past season's competitions were as follows:—

Billiards.

First Division (Lloyd Goring Cup)—Worthing Sports Club.
Second Division (Spark's Cup)—Worthing Sports Club.

Snooker.

First Division (Simonds' Cup)—Goring Conservative Club.
Second Division (British Legion Bowl)—West Tarring Club.

PORTSMOUTH.

Through the medium of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE we all at this Branch wish to send our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Simonds on the occasion of their wedding, and respectfully wish them health and happiness in the future.

An unusual procedure was adopted by the Dockyard authorities of allowing relations to embark in launches to get on board H.M.S. *Coventry*, the Flagship of Rear Admiral A. B. Cunningham, C.B., D.S.O., commanding Destroyer Flotillas of the Mediterranean Fleet. The *Coventry* is to reduce to the Reserve Fleet and her place as flagship will be taken by H.M.S. *Despatch* (Captain W. L. Jackson, D.S.O.) of the Third Cruiser Squadron Mediterranean, the new cruiser *Galatea* relieving the *Despatch* on that squadron later.

Arrangements are being made to broadcast to the world a description of the Silver Jubilee Review at Spithead on July 16th. The B.B.C. and the Admiralty are working out the best positions for microphones in the lines of ships. At least one battleship and one cruiser will carry commentators, and it is almost certain that microphones on several more vessels will be needed to do justice to the spectacle which will be described in five separate periods.

The undermentioned record, which was published recently in the *Hampshire Telegraph and Post* is, we think, a unique one:—

“Bandmaster Richard T. Stevens of the Royal Army Ordnance Corps completed a record of service during the Jubilee celebrations. Mr. Stevens joined the service in 1886 and in the following year as a band boy in the King's Shropshire Light Infantry he took part in the Victoria Jubilee Celebrations. Ten years later when serving as a Bugle Major in the same regiment at Portsmouth he took part in the Diamond Jubilee Celebrations. At the late Jubilee Celebrations he officiated as Bandmaster of the Royal Army Ordnance Corps and thus completed his third Jubilee Celebration whilst in the Service.”

Although the Silver Jubilee Review of the Fleet by the King is still some time ahead, tens of thousands of people have already reserved accommodation in nearly fifty vessels to witness the spectacle. The liners, cross-channel steamers and pleasure boats which have been chartered to act as floating grandstands, represent a total of nearly 250,000 tons. The Cunard-White Star *Berengaria* (52,101 tons) is expected to be the largest liner present. Other big ships which will accommodate sightseers include the *Homeric* (Cunard-White Star, 34,531 tons), *Asturias* (Royal Mail, 20,711 tons), *Alcantara* (Royal Mail, 22,181 tons), *Atlantis* (Royal Mail, 15,135 tons), *Viceroy of India* (P. & O., 19,627 tons), *Arandora Star* (Blue Star, 15,178 tons), *Indrapoera* (Rotterdam Lloyd, 10,825 tons).

The Southern Railway Co. are sending 17 of their cross-channel steamers and other vessels, while the Southampton and Isle of Wight Steam Packet Co. will probably have 11 vessels present. Many big trading concerns are arranging special outings for their staff and the event is expected to be watched by nearly 100,000 people.

ROYAL COUNTIES' SHOW.

In addition to many special prizes, challenge cups and championship awards, the sum of about £6,000 is offered in prizes by the Royal Counties and Hackney Horse Societies in connection with the Great Combined Show which will be held at Weymouth this year. His Majesty the King is graciously presenting cups for competition in the classes for dairy herds; also for Wessex saddleback pigs and Dorset horn sheep. Classes for poultry and rabbits, dairy produce, cider, butter making and horse shoeing also figure in the programme.

TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

With the remainder of the country, we had wonderful weather for the Jubilee. The City of Plymouth was decorated as never before and the side streets held their own; every house showed bunting. The villages of Devon and Cornwall looked lovely with their arches of greenery and the countryside looked at its best covered with blue bells, red campions, ferns, wild cherryblossom and beautiful beech hedges. The wild flowers certainly did their best for the Jubilee. Devon and Cornwall were at their loveliest—and that is saying a lot! We had a Review on The Hoe and the Royal Navy, Royal Marines, Royal Artillery, 2nd King's Regiment, 1st Suffolk Regiment, 1st Royal Sussex Regiment, 1st Prince of Wales's Volunteers, Royal Air Force, Devon and Cornwall R.A. (T.A.), 5th Devon Regiment (T.A.) and the British Legion paraded. From Staddon Heights one could count 23 bonfires on various heights on the tors of Devon and Cornwall. Devonport sent some ships to London and a good-looking party of sailors with their Blue-Jacket Band were on duty at Trafalgar Square. Their cap ribbons bore the name H.M.S. *Drake* (which is the ship-name of the Royal Naval Depot at Devonport). Nelson was surely proud that such a splendid contingent of sailors were carrying on under his eye. My Lords of the Admiralty promulgated the following observations on their return:—

“The appearance and playing of the Devonport Blue-”
 “jacket Band was the subject of most favourable comment on”
 “the part of the spectators in the vicinity of the position”
 “occupied by the band on the route. Their Lordships consider”
 “that the excellent appearance and precision of movement”
 “showed by the Devonport contingent reflects the greatest”
 “credit on the officers and men responsible for their preliminary”
 “training and on those who were in charge of the units during”
 “the Jubilee celebrations.”

The Devon and Cornwall Heavy Brigade R.A. (T.A.) are to be congratulated on winning the Territorial Army Association Football Championship 1934-35, beating the 7th Bn. Royal Welch Fusiliers by 1 goal to nil. They were in the final last year and are the first gunner team to have won the cup. The Plymouth and Plympton batteries can do with a few recruits, especially if they know how to kick a football.

Two regiments in the 8th Infantry Brigade celebrate this year their 250th anniversary, The King's (Liverpool) Regiment and The Suffolk Regiment. The latter celebrated Minden Day by trooping the colour recently as they will be training on Salisbury

Plain on the actual date, 1st August. The Suffolks are one of the few regiments who wear roses on their head-dress to commemorate their part in the great battle.

His Majesty has honoured the Mayor of Plymouth by creating him the first Lord Mayor of this city. The Lord Mayor (Alderman J. E. Pillar, J.P.) to whom we offer our sincere congratulations, has been working under difficulties since last Christmas. He was visiting the Prince of Wales's Hospital (Devonport Section) on Christmas Day when he slipped on a polished floor and severely strained his shoulder, but although suffering considerable pain he has carried on. The news of the creation of the Lord Mayoralty was conveyed by telephone by the Minister of Transport (Mr. Leslie Hore-Belisha, who is M.P. for Devonport) to Sir William Mounstephen, J.P. on Jubilee night and the latter passed the word on. Devonport is rather proud to think it was so instrumental in getting the united City of Plymouth a further honour.

For the presentations of the shield, cups and medals of the Hop Leaf Ring League, Mr. A. W. Sorrell (chairman), Mr. S. Hosken (secretary) and the committee organised a fine concert and dance at the Paramount Dance Hall, Plymouth. The band and talent were extremely good and all concerned are to be heartily congratulated. The President of the Ring League (Mr. W. F. McIntyre) was asked to present the trophies. The league champions were The Vine Hotel, Stonehouse; runners-up, The Mayflower Hotel (Barbican) Plymouth. The challenge cup winners were The Camel's Head Inn, Devonport; runners-up, The Mayflower Hotel (Barbican) Plymouth. At the presentation each of the speakers stressed the sportsmanship of the teams and supporters and were sure that next winter competition would be keener and a greater number of teams would enter. At the concert and dance over 500 people were present, which shows how very keen and enthusiastic our "Ring-leaders" are!

The following changes have taken place this month:—

The Royal Oak Inn, Cargreen, Cornwall—Mr. George Billingham.

The Dartmouth Inn, Newton Abbot, Devon—Mr. F. A. V. Magner.

The Standard Inn, Devonport, Devon—Mr. P. J. Hemer.

The Mark of Friendship Inn, Millbrook, Cornwall—Mr. E. A. E. Honey.

Four transfers in one month may seem extraordinary, but the explanation is that Mr. Magner has moved from Cargreen to Newton Abbot and Mr. Hemer has moved from Newton Abbot to Devonport. Mr. Honey is the son-in-law of Mr. Coombs, who has been our good tenant of the Mark of Friendship for a number of years. We wish all the above good trade and good luck.