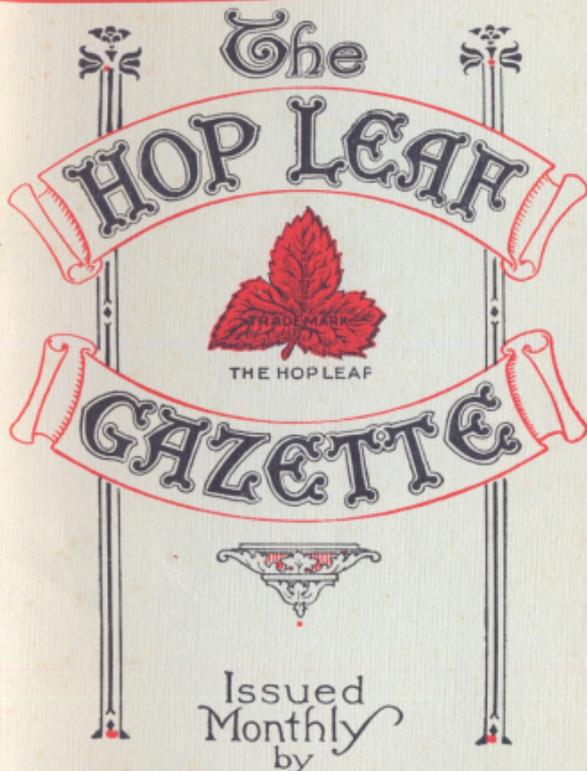


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The
HOP LEAF



THE HOP LEAF

GAZETTE



Issued
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by

H. & G. SIMONDS, LTD., READING.

A RECORD OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES AT THE BREWERY.

The Hop Leaf Gazette.

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

Edited by CHARLES H. PERRIN.

Vol. XI.

JULY, 1937.

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All communications should be addressed to—The Editor,
THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE, The Brewery, Reading.



MR. F. W. FREEMAN.

MR. F. W. FREEMAN.

The subject of our frontispiece this month is Mr. F. W. Freeman, a well known and popular member of the Head Office Clerical Staff, with over 21 years' service behind him.

A native of the pretty little neighbouring village of Bucklebury, Mr. Freeman was educated at the Reading Kendrick and Reading Grammar Schools and first commenced duties with the Company in April, 1916, at the age of fifteen, in the Cask Office. In 1919 he was transferred to the General Office in which Department he served until 1923, when he again received promotion and for the next seven years served in the Branch Department. All this time he made a particular study of Accountancy and for many years attended the classes held at Reading University.

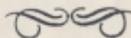
In 1930 he was appointed Chief Clerk in the Surveyors' Department, thereby adding to the long list of staff from the Branch Department who have gained responsible positions. He quickly justified his selection for he completely reorganised the system of Accounts of the Department, designing and instituting a modern method relative to the allocation of expenditure in connection with the huge annual outlay on the numerous licensed and unlicensed properties. This system proved to be so satisfactory, and so very necessary for Income Tax purposes, that it has been adopted by all the Companies of the Combine.

In 1932, Mr. Freeman was specially selected to assist the Chief Accountant in the newly-formed Accountancy Department. His wide and practical experience of the various departmental books of the Company is now standing him in good stead for the most important duties he undertakes in his present position. In this respect, he has fully proved the confidence placed in him in being of great assistance in carrying out the reorganisation of accounts and the recent liquidation of subsidiary Companies. His duties involve the maintenance of the Plant and Machinery Contracts and Records, Costings and Statistical Records, Internal Audit Work, together with the collation of an enormous amount of detailed information required in connection with the Income Tax computations of the various Companies.

Although Mr. Freeman was not old enough to serve in the Great War, he was a member of the Berks Yeomanry Territorials for three years and retains happy memories in the service of this regiment. In the political world he has been an active and valuable member of the Reading Conservative Association for the past 20 years and has held many executive posts, taking his full share in many electioneering campaigns. For the past ten years he has been Hon. Secretary of Caversham West Ward.

In addition, Mr. Freeman has been an officer of St. Andrews Church, Caversham, for ten years and also holds the office of Hon. Treasurer for the Reading Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, and was Hon. Treasurer of the Brewery Fete in 1936.

On the field of sport, Mr. Freeman has played football and cricket for the Brewery, but now he confines his interest to tennis. He is a very keen motorist, having had 16 years experience and is very proud of the fact that he is a "Veteran Driver."



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

CHAT *from*



THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

(By C. H. P.)

THE MAN OF 20—IN RHYME.

At twenty, of knowledge a chap's got a store,
His head is so full it won't hold any more.
He thinks other folk who are older—are fools,
And he'd run this old world on his own silly rules.
He spouts his opinions, of those he's a lot,
And learns when he's older they're not worth a jot.
He's fond of obse:ting,
Old people neglecting,
In love he goes falling,
It's simply appalling,
And villainous verses he writes (nothing worse is),
And perpetrates crimes that remain to be told.
Oh! He's crude and he's crass,
And, in fact, he's an ass,
And he brays like one too when he's twenty-years-old.

NAVAL HONOURS FOR A HORSE.

A horse received naval honours usually accorded to officers only at the Royal Naval Barracks, Devonport, when he retired on June 18th after 20 years' service. Five hundred sailors lined the pathway from the stable to the gate as, preceded by a band playing "Boys of the Old Brigade," he was led out. The guard presented arms, and the boatswain's pipes sounded the salute which is given to officers as they leave a warship. The horse is to spend his retirement on a private estate at Dawlish.

THE SPORT OF KINGS.

The Wimbledon lawn tennis tournament began on Monday, June 21st. During the fortnight that the tournament lasts over 8,000 balls are used, and this year 28 different nations are competing. Lawn tennis in its present form is a modern game, for its history

begins in about 1874. During the following two or three years it was moulded into shape and has changed very little during the last fifty years. The game developed from the old-fashioned tennis which was played with a ball and racquets in a wall court. There is still an old tennis court at Hampton Court Palace, which was built for King Henry VIII in 1530. He and most of his successors on the English throne, as well as the majority of French kings, were players of this old tennis game. Our present King is a skilful lawn tennis player, and has made a good show at Wimbledon.

SERVING THE WINE.

Regarding the correct order of the service of wine at the end of the 19th century, it was precisely the same as that with which we are familiar to-day, writes a correspondent in the *Daily Telegraph*. The fact that sherry in those days was not so popular in its dry varieties and was regarded quite normally as a dessert wine, accounts for its being offered in company with port. The same applies to Madeira—now seldom seen at all. As for the claret, would not the mental insertion of the one word "more" make the butler's query perfectly clear and correct, *i.e.* "port, sherry, Madeira, or more claret?" Such a formula would be quite suitable for any modern dinner party provided the sherry was not one of the finos which are now so widely drunk as aperitifs. As a butler of over 40 years' standing to several families of the nobility, writes another correspondent, I beg to say the correct way to serve wines in question would be sherry before dinner, claret at dinner, and port after dinner.

NO LIMIT FOR GOLF CLUBS.

There is to be no limit on the number of clubs a golfer may carry in his bag. The recommendation of the Rules of Golf Committee that from January 1st, 1938, the number should be restricted to 14, was defeated recently at the annual meeting of the Royal and Ancient Club at St. Andrews. There was a majority in favour of the proposal, but not the necessary two-thirds of the vote.

TOO WEAK!

The end of a very inferior meal at the boarding house had been reached, and one of the boarders remarked: "This cheese is so strong that it could walk over and say 'Hello' to the coffee." "Yes," replied the second boarder, "but unfortunately the coffee is too weak to answer back."

THE POOR SPELLER.

If an S and an I and an O and a U,
 With an X at the end spell Su ;
 And an E and a Y and E spell I,
 Pray what is a speller to do ?
 Then if also an S and an I and a G
 And HED spell side,
 There's nothing much else for a speller to do
 But go and commit siouxeyesighed.

SCHOOL HUMOUR.

Socrates died from an overdose of wedlock.
 To keep milk from turning sour you should keep it in the cow.
 —Quoted by Dean Inge in "Lay Thoughts of a Dean."

RULES FOR AN INN.

The following notice, said to be 200 years old, may be seen in an hotel in Dorset :—

Those Who Bring Tobacco Here,
 Must Pay For Pipes They Are So Dear.
 My Pipes I Can't Afford to Give
 If By My Trade I Mean To Live.
 My Liquor's Good, My Measure Just,
 Then Pray Excuse, I Cannot Trust.
 So Please Be Seated, Call Away
 For What You Want And I'll Obey.
 There's One Thing More I Do Desire
 You Will Not Stand Before The Fire ;
 Nor On The Table Attempt To Sit,
 Unless You Pay A Quart For It !

DEATH OF MRS. STOCKER.

Only last month it was our sorrowful duty to record the death of Mr. C. W. Stocker, held in such high esteem by all privileged to know him. Now we have to report the death of his widow, Mrs. Stocker, and our hearts go out to Miss Stocker in her overwhelming grief.

A SAFE BET.

Amid all the uncertainties at Ascot there was one **Safe Bet**, and, in this great Race for Popularity, Simonds won by a "creamy head" and consistent form.

LAWN TENNIS.

On June 26th we entertained a team from the Queen's Bays, Aldershot. The match was played on the hard courts at Grosvenor House, Caversham, and, with fine weather, a highly enjoyable time was spent. We managed to win and Mr. P. James and Mr. C. L. Langton showed great form. They played very forceful and accurate tennis, combined with a perfect understanding, which was a treat to watch and greatly pleased the spectators, among whom was our Mr. W. H. Wigley—without him few functions of the Queen's Bays would seem complete. He is deservedly popular with every man. During the afternoon we sat down to an excellent tea. The table was most tastefully laid out and the service was as efficient as any on the tennis courts. In the evening we adjourned to the Social Club and spent a delightful hour or two. Mr. W. Bradford, the indefatigable Hon. Secretary of the club, had made admirable arrangements for our comfort, including a very appetising little supper. Both Mr. and Mrs. King worked very hard to see that all our wants were supplied. The tennis match and the social intercourse with the Bays will ever remain a happy memory. By the way, our Club Tennis Courts are in excellent condition. They have had much to do with the marked improvement in the play of the members. The courts are charmingly situated and one morning during my holidays I spent several hours there preparing matter for THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE. I could not always concentrate on what I was doing for the spotted fly-catchers were so busy deftly catching the winged insects and using the tennis nets as their coign of vantage. It seemed "vantage" in their favour all the time. And how they love tennis nets !

OLD EGHAM.

John Hywood, vicar of Egham 1563-74, held a message and some eight acres known as "Smythes," which he left to his son Robert, who mortgaged it to Benjamin Decro. In 1619 John Bradshaw and his wife Helen sued Decro in the manor court to secure the reversion after the death of Robert Hywood. However, Decro retained possession, for later on he surrendered to Philip Parker, who received permission to lease the property for 21 years. He died before 1657, when his son William was admitted. By this time the house had become an inn, known as the "WHYTE LYON" and George Fry, the tenant, issued a token in 1666. Apparently William Parker died before 1687, for in that year Frances Parker, spinster, surrendered the reversion of the lease, but was re-admitted on her marriage with William Skinner. From the parish register we learn that "Nicholas Perkins servant to ye Earl of Bath stabbed himself at ye WHYTE LYON, and was buried on 23rd January, 1689."—Extract from "A History of Egham," by Fredk. Turner.

THE ROYAL COUNTIES' AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

This great event was held in Prospect Park, Reading, from June 2nd to 5th inclusive and was very largely attended. The

weather was fine and the exhibits representing the best in Great Britain, were viewed under the most favourable conditions. There were increased entries in the Trade exhibits. Simonds Beers were in very great demand generally, while a fine trade was also done among the contractors and stand holders. Our Mr. S. J. Moore and Mr. E. H. Kelly were in attendance throughout the show and worked very assiduously under the generalship of the Home Trade Manager, Mr. W. Bowyer. Everything was carried out smoothly and expeditiously, the fine team work being particularly noticeable in dealing with the clearances—a very heavy task. Simonds famous brands were also in great favour at Ascot where a good all-round trade was done. When clearing up—in connection with the contractors on the Heath—on Friday night, there was a terrific rainstorm, with thunder, but our men worked like Trojans all the while and were in the best of spirits. Well done everybody!

A feature of the Meeting was the excellent running of Sir Calidore, belonging to Mr. A. J. Redman, one of our Directors.

CURIOUS OLD INN RHYMES.

Painted on the wall in an hotel at Pinner which dates back to 1336 is the following:—

More	Beer	Score	Bill
By	My	My	His
Come	Trust	Pay	Sent
I	I	Must	Has
Shall	If	I	Brewer
How	So	And	My

This is not so foolish as it seems. Try reading upwards from the right-hand column.

Here is another old inn notice. It is on an inn at Rockcliffe Marsh, Carlisle, Cumberland:

Ere Metal Brigg or rail were thout on
 Here honest Will, the Boatman, wrount on.
 Gentle and simple he did guide
 To either Scotch or English side . . .
 Now thou' Will's work is done an' Will he's quiet,
 Yet lives his Spirit here—step in and try it.
 Nor Brigg nor Rail can half so pure supply it.

This notice can be seen over the fire-grate of an inn in Birmingham:

Look out; all you who stand before the fire,
 I pray sit down, 'tis my desire,
 And if a traveller should come in,
 Weary and wet to the very skin,
 I pray, your kindly hearts divide
 And place him gently by the fire-side.

A NATURE NOTE.

(BY C.H.P.).

FASCINATION OF FLY-FISHING.

THE BRIDGE OF SIZE—AND SIGHTS.

For over fifty years I have participated in a good many forms of recreation but none I think is comparable with that of a day's fly-fishing for trout. There is the sylvan scenery, the many forms of life, both in and out of the meandering stream, and, above all, the possibility of hooking a specimen fish. You almost tremble with excitement as you see the white throat of a two-pounder approach your fly as it floats down stream just under an over-hanging alder. Eye and mind and muscle are all ready, eager to strike should the speckled beauty seize your little imitation insect composed of the tips of feathers with a hackle foundation. But perhaps the wily old fellow has been pricked before. Anyhow he soon sees that something is wrong and, like a flash, dashes away upstream and into a bank of weeds, stirring up the mud as he does so. It is just one incident of many filling the day with details of disappointment and delight.

GREBES, DUCK AND SEDGE-WARBLEDERS.

Dragon flies of varied brilliant hues beautify the scene. A little grebe creeps off her nest of weeds, close to my feet, but before doing so takes care to cover up her eggs by means of a few rapid movements of her feet and wings. And then a wild duck, fearful lest I should interfere with her young, pretends her wing is broken, and flaps about on the water just in front of me to take my attention off her little ones. She succeeds—just because I obey her bidding and move away from where I can see the little ducks hiding in the rushes, some with only their heads showing above the water. A snipe perched on a post utters his peculiar note and then flies off, to be joined by his wife. They display great anxiety and I know that their nest, probably with young, is close at hand. I think I could easily find it but I leave the birds in peace. Further up the river a sedge-warbler is busy carrying building material or food to a spot in the hedge. I mark the place and as I part the twigs there, sure enough, is the cosy little nest with five bonny children who are vociferous in their protest at my intrusion to their home circle. My word! they displayed such lung power that I am not surprised the grown-up birds sing with so much gusto, particularly at night. This nest was right on the top of a hedge—a rather lofty site for the sedge-warbler to build, I thought.

But there is a trout rising and if I wish to obtain a brace I must pay more attention to them and less to the birds and other creatures of the riverside. The fish is rising freely just under the other bank. Away goes my fly towards the spot and, as I had meant it to do, it just struck the grass and then dropped into the water, light as air, and ever so naturally. In an instant the trout seized it; in an instant I struck, and in about three minutes a fish of 1½ lbs. was in my creel. That was one of the many delights of a day's fishing, but soon afterwards I was in for a bitter disappointment.

HOW I LOST A GREAT PRIZE.

Earlier in the day I had noticed a fish rising under the bridge. He came up with a mighty splash and I knew that he must be in the region of 3 or 4 lbs. Twice had I tried him before during the day, allowing at least an hour to elapse between each trial. And now I thought I would try my luck just once again. It was eventide. Swish! swish!! swish!!! It was a perfect cast and my fly must have sped right to the other side of the bridge. As I saw, though only in the mind's eye, my fly floating steadily towards me, like a stately little yacht, the moments were indeed tense. Then splash! Was it at me the fish was rising? I leave nothing to chance, and strike. And there was no doubt about it, I was into a big fish. The fun was fast and furious. The fish churned up the shallow water as he splashed and spluttered about and though I could not get the top of my rod from under the archway of the bridge to play the trout properly, I thought I had just got him well in hand when he made a mighty dash which was too much for my gossamer gut and it snapped with a twang. I did not once get a view of the fish and if only I could have got him out into the open I might have been able to write of my grassing a four-pounder. I feel sure he weighed little less than that. Any way my brow was wet with honest sweat by the time we parted company—but not for ever, I hope. I naturally heaved a great sigh at losing a fish of such size and that is why I have given as a heading to this article "The Bridge of Size—and Sighs."

Such are only a few details of a day's fishing, for the hours are crammed with such incidents as these, the delights far out-weighting the disappointments.

WHY PETER FAINTED.

Brig.-Gen. R. C. Jellicoe writes in the *Daily Telegraph* that a fellow fisherman—a parson—and he after reading the famous piscatorial ("Upon a River's Bank") which appeared in *Punch* years ago, and investigated the sequel, came to these conclusions:—

St. Peter met him at the Gate
"No room for you—you exaggerate"
—and locked it.

Said Peter, "What I need is proof
You caught that fish, in very truth,
and baked it."

The Fisher then produced his book
And out of it a snapshot took
Said Peter, with suspicious look
"You faked it!"

As things were looking rather blue
Our Fisher whispered "Isn't it true
That you were once a Fisher too—
or ain't it?"

* * * * *
The Golden Gate flew open wide,
A gillie landed him inside;
he fainted.

THE ANGLER'S LAMENT.

We poor anglers get it from all quarters. Here is just one other quotation:—

Sometimes ower early
Sometimes ower late
Sometimes nae water
Sometimes a spate
Sometimes ower calm
Sometimes ower clear
There's aye something wrong
When I'm fishing here.

OXFORD AND BUCKS LIGHT INFANTRY NINTH REUNION.

Fifth (Service) Bn. Oxford & Bucks Light Infantry. Ninth Reunion at Oxford, on Saturday, 10th July, 1937. Memorial Service conducted by the Dean of Christ Church, at Christ Church Cathedral at 6.15 p.m. Dinner at Stewart's Restaurant, at 7.15 p.m. Members of Sixth Battalion are invited to attend. Full particulars from Capt. G. T. Arlett, D.C.M., 2 Ellesmere Road, Oxford.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"DUTY FIRST."

If the advice to Empire Youth given by Mr. Baldwin, from the rich store of his own experience, be heeded by the men and women of to-morrow we need harbour no fear for the Empire's future. "From to-night onwards, and all your lives, put your duty first and think about your rights afterwards." That was the keynote of his address, the burden of which was an exhortation to youth that it should prepare to hold the reins already slipping from the older generation's fingers. Here are some of the high-lights:—

"We are passing. You are the governors of the future. We vest in you the duty of guarding and safeguarding what is worthy and worth while in our past, our heritage and our traditions. You are in charge of our honour and of all our hopes."

"It will be for you to protect the democracies whatever the part of the Empire in which you may live. These must be defended from without, and equally they have to be defended from within."

LEADERSHIP OF FAITH AND CHARACTER.

"Courage, discipline, efficiency are as necessary to democracy as they are to any dictatorship, and democracy implies and demands leadership as essentially as any dictatorship, for it is leadership that has not force behind it. It is a leadership of faith and character. Democracy is crying to you to-day for the leadership of the next generation."

"Here we have ceased to be an island, but we are still an Empire. And what is her secret? Freedom, ordered freedom within the law, with force in the background and not in the foreground; a society in which authority and freedom are blended in due proportion, in which State and citizen are both ends and means."

CHARACTER.

A foreigner observed last month that to know Baldwin was to know England. It is a double-barrelled compliment, and one that the man who so successfully preserved the nation's unity most richly deserves. His career is one amazing paradox, because, not once nor twice, he converted into victory a defeat which would have finished many a man of greater brilliance. The explanation may be found in a single word—"character." While England can breed character of the Baldwin brand her honour and her liberties are secure.

A philosopher of sorrow,
I preached a fearful creed
Of fasting, weeping and praying
From future woe to be freed.
"Oh life," I cried, "is anguish,
And death but a fearful sleep."
The Vision touched me again and said
"Why do you like to weep?"
I looked on the world about me—
It was beautiful, good and kind,
And my Angel smiled on me and said,
"Why were you always blind?"

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

No good Book, or good thing of any sort, shows its best face at first.—CARLYLE.

It is a worthier thing to deserve honour than to possess it.

Life is like playing a violin solo in public and learning the instrument as one goes on.—SAMUEL BUTLER.

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them.—THOREAU.

Give me a sense of humour, Lord,
Give me the grace to see a joke,
To get some happiness in life,
And pass it on to other folk.

Beware of the pride of humility; and having renounced the desire to attract by thy fine raiment seek not to call forth attention by thy rags.—ST. JEROME.



ROYAL WARRANT HOLDERS.

MR. F. A. SIMONDS PRESIDES AT LUNCHEON.

"PRE-EMINENT IN OUR CRAFTS."

KING'S MESSAGE TO ASSOCIATION.

The King sent his "sincere thanks" in reply to a message of loyal greetings from the members of the Royal Warrant Holders Association assembled at their luncheon at the Connaught Rooms on Wednesday, June 9th, in celebration of His Majesty's birthday. There was a record attendance, and Mr. F. A. Simonds, the president, was in the chair.

Sir Kingsley Wood, Minister of Health, the principal guest, toasting the association, reminded the company that as Postmaster-General he had some years ago the distinction of being granted a Royal warrant which gave him a monopoly. The trade recovery in this country was, he said, proceeding steadily. At present it was mainly based on the expansion of the home market, but our export trade was also benefiting from the increased purchasing power of many of our overseas customers. The extent of the improvement in trade in the last twelve months could be broadly indicated by the increase of 600,000 insured workers in employment in Great Britain. This development was now spreading to industries in the areas which had suffered most in the trade depression. The upward trend, for instance, in coal, cotton, shipping and shipbuilding, as well as the introduction of a variety of new undertakings, had tended to remove the geographical unevenness which characterised the earlier stages of the economic revival. "I think it can generally be said," added Sir Kingsley, "that there is no evidence of a change in the trend, and no serious fears of an early recession of business in the home market. Moreover, the decline of international trade, as a whole, appears to be arrested." In a reference to the association, Sir Kingsley remarked that Cabinet Ministers were still summoned to attend a Cabinet meeting in the old phrase, "Please attend a meeting of His Majesty's servants."

The chairman, responding to the toast, said this had been an exceptional year for their association. It had been marked by a gesture of Royal recognition never before enjoyed.

Thanks to Lord Herbert Scott, the immediate past president, an invitation was extended to their president to attend the Coronation in the Abbey. "It has brought the association into the limelight," added Mr. Simonds, "and your president is very grateful to Lord Herbert Scott for the opportunity it gave him to be present."

"We do enjoy a confidence in ourselves. We are pre-eminent in our crafts, and therefore we enjoy the Royal favour."

The company also included:

Mr. H. A. Strutt, M.V.O., Mr. T. H. Carter, M.V.O., Mr. Martin J. Richards, M.V.O., Lt.-Gen. Sir Travers Clarke, G.B.E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G. (Past President) (Express Dairy Co., Ltd.), The Rev. Canon A. G. Parham, M.C., M.A., Mr. W. A. McAdam (Agent General, British Columbia), Capt. Wm. Frank Cooper (Past President) (Frank Cooper Ltd.), Mr. D. James Davies, C.B.E. (Trade Commissioner, Dominion of Newfoundland), Capt. James D. Haggart, O.B.E., J.P. (Past President) (P. & J. Haggart), Gen. Sir Walter M. St. G. Kirke, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (Director General of the Territorial Army), Mr. James W. G. Ross (Past President) (Boilerite Ltd.), Mr. William J. Jordan (High Commissioner for New Zealand), Lt.-Col. The Lord Herbert Scott, C.M.G., D.S.O., D.L. (Past President) (Rolls Royce Ltd.), The Lord Camrose, Mr. Howard A. Hughes (Vice-President) (Alfred Hughes & Sons, Ltd.), Lt.-Col. The Lord Francis Scott, K.C.M.G., D.S.O. (Kenya Colony), Mr. Chas. F. Glenny (Hon. Treasurer) (Past President) (Thresher & Glenny, Ltd.), The Lord McGowan, K.B.E., LL.D., Mr. F. E. Charles (Past President), Air Marshal Sir Frederick W. Bowhill, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (Air Member for Personnel), Mr. Lionel V. Straker (Past President) (S. Straker & Sons, Ltd.), Sir Gerald Woods Wollaston, K.C.V.O., F.S.A. (Garter King of Arms), Lt.-Col. T. E. G. Nugent, C.V.O., M.C. (Comptroller, Lord Chamberlain's Office), Mr. Robert M. Wharam (Past President) (Thomas Crapper & Co., Ltd.), The Hon. Claude James (Agent General, Tasmania), Mr. Robert Pears (Past President), Mr. F. P. Robinson (Financial Secretary to the King), Sir Duncan Watson, J.P., M.I.E.E. (Past President) (Duncan Watson Ltd. and Henry Heath Ltd.), Mr. F. S. Osgood, M.V.O., O.B.E., Brig.-Gen. His Grace The Duke of Atholl, P.C., K.T., G.C.V.O., C.B., D.S.O. (Past President) (Bovril Ltd.), Mr. G. A. Tittman, M.V.O., Mr. E. D. Tillett.

AU REVOIR TO ASCOT.

Ascot began in June and ended in something suspiciously like October. But an eager and a nipping air on the last day marked the nadir of the weather's spite. The disheartening susurrus of mackintoshes was heard but rarely, and the Damoclean rib-tips of over-neighbourly umbrellas had little opportunity to play havoc with the ladies' hats. The more extravagant of these were duly immortalized by Press photographers, framing, crowning, or mercifully obscuring faces to which the camera had been, as usual, ungallant. Champagne on one side of the course, and jellied eels on the other, revived the weary and comforted the disconsolate. The Gold Cup, like the Derby the other day, went to a lady; and another lady, on behalf of the B.B.C. described the scenes to millions of absent listeners. The King and Queen, with their guests, attended every day, driving up the course in a procession which has an attractive air of timelessness about its gold and scarlet splendour; and all the spectators enjoyed themselves the more because the King and Queen appeared to be enjoying themselves too.

Ascot, in a word, took place as usual and was up to (if not above) standard. The fact, on the face of it hardly worth noting, is in reality curious enough. What other social occasion has retained, almost unimpaired, its traditions of *grande tenue*, its artificial facade of convention? Cowes, on a smaller scale, still stands out against the encroaching tide of informality. But Henley Regatta, once a rendezvous for rank and fashion, is now a healthily unmodish function and gets no red letters in the debutante's calendar. And Lord's—by which Mayfair means the Eton and Harrow Match—surely Lord's has come to be less and less of a climax and more and more of an aftermath? Top hats *per capita* are no longer a hundred per cent., and scornful wet-bobs are not the only ones who shirk the second day. Ascot is the last ditch; and nobody would be—nobody, as a matter of fact, could be—seen dead in it wearing the wrong sort of clothes. It has come and gone, illogically holding its own. Certain luxury trades have reaped large financial benefits. Some good racing has been watched, ignored, or (in a few cases) appreciated. Some ladies have looked very beautiful, and some passably foolish. The police have controlled large volumes of traffic with imperturbable skill. The illustrated papers have given agitators a little extra ammunition for class-warfare. The bookmakers are hoarse, the debutantes are footsore, and skirts remain the same length as before. Ascot is over.—*The Times*.

HIGH WYCOMBE BOROUGH DARTS LEAGUE.

(President: Mr. L. A. Simonds.)

The Fourth Annual Presentation of Trophies and Medals took place on Tuesday evening, June 1st, when there was a good attendance of members and visitors in the Club Room at The Bull Inn, High Wycombe. The President (Mr. L. A. Simonds) was in the Chair, supported by Mr. R. J. Green (chairman), Mr. W. R. Youers (secretary) and the following representatives of the Firm:—Messrs. W. H. Davis, H. E. Marston, S. J. Moore and C. Bennett.

In his opening remarks Mr. Green expressed the pleasure of all present in having with them that evening the League President, and took the opportunity to congratulate him on the birth of a daughter. He said that the league was fortunate in having as President a gentleman who was a good sportsman and who took a keen interest in all their activities. He added that he hoped Mr. Louis would long be able to retain the office of President.

In his reply Mr. Louis thanked Mr. Green and Mr. Youers for all the work they had done to make a success of the league and mentioned that he was also President of the Reading league and he hoped it would one day be possible to arrange a match between Reading and High Wycombe. He said that the game of darts was very popular with the public at the present time, and the matches and competitions provided much excellent sport and good fellowship, also creating a friendly atmosphere between the members. He congratulated the winners, particularly The Bull upon again providing the winning team for the First Division and hoped that next season would see a continuance of the good work and that all the members would derive much enjoyment from their games.

The President then presented the trophies to the winners, as follows:—

Division I.

Simonds Cup (winners)—The Bull.
Thames Valley Shield (runners-up)—Ye Exchange.

Division II.

Mann & Crossmans Cup (winners)—Royal Oak.
F. Adams Cup (runners-up)—Nags Head.

Division III.

Woodbine Cup (winners)—Croxonians.
Castle Cup (runners-up)—Gordon Arms.

Every member of the winning teams received a medal suitably inscribed.

The toast of "The League" was submitted by Mr. C. Bennett, and this was acknowledged by Mr. R. J. Green, who said he had been chairman since the league was formed in 1933 when they had 20 teams and 500 members. In the season just concluded they had 42 teams and 1,042 members. He added that the great success achieved had been due to the enthusiasm of the members and the good sporting spirit that had been displayed at the matches. It had been, he said, a very successful season and no complaint of any kind had been received by the committee, also that all meetings had been well attended and all clubs fulfilled their engagements. He referred to some matters to be dealt with at the annual meeting, particularly in regard to the formation of four divisions next season representative of the wards of the town, also some possible amendments to the rules. He thanked the Secretary for his hard work and asked for a full measure of support from all teams in the future activities of the league.

Mr. Youers also replied and expressed thanks to the various team secretaries for making prompt returns of results of matches and for the splendid response made to all his communications.

He then submitted the toast of "The Visitors," and this was suitably acknowledged by Mr. W. H. Davis.

Mr. J. A. Luff heartily thanked "The Donors of Trophies."

Two additional silver cups were available this year and these were kindly given by Mr. W. J. Castle and Messrs. W. D. and H. O. Wills Ltd.

The final tables are:—

Division I.				
	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Bull Inn	26	23	3	101
Ye Exchange	26	18	8	82
Friend-at-Hand	26	17	9	81
Swan (West Wycombe)	26	19	7	79
Half Moon	26	18	8	77
Belle Vue	26	15	11	65
Desborough Arms	26	13	13	64
Gate	26	11	15	61
Bird-in-Hand	26	10	16	59
Swan (Paul's Row)	26	13	13	57
Morning Star	26	10	16	50
Antelope	26	6	20	47
Red Lion (Marsh)	26	4	22	44
Chairmakers' Arms	26	5	21	43

Division II.				
	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Royal Oak	26	20	6	88
Nag's Head	26	21	5	87
Papermakers' Arms	26	19	7	76
Black Boy	26	15	11	71
White Horse	26	14	12	66
Saracen's Head	26	13	13	65
Territorial Club	26	11	15	65
Ship Inn	26	15	11	64
Beaconsfield Arms	26	12	14	64
Golden Fleece	26	9	17	50
Swan (Marsh)	26	8	18	35
Pheasant	26	9	17	34
Plough	26	9	17	31
Beech Tree	26	7	19	48

Division III.				
	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Gordon Arms	26	21	5	88
Croxonians	26	19	7	88
Castle Inn	26	17	9	82
Rose	26	19	7	80
Van Inn	26	16	10	72
Falcon Hotel	26	14	12	67
Rifle Butts	26	11	15	66
Hour Glass	26	14	12	64
Roundsabout	26	11	15	60
Carrington Arms	26	11	15	57
Thames Valley	26	8	18	50
Broomwade's	26	7	19	48
Harrison's	26	8	18	47
Electric Light	26	6	20	41

In a match played to decide the winners of Division III, Croxonians secured the premier award.

Mr. J. E. Aldridge proposed "The Artists" and response was made by Mr. G. Selwyn.

The musical programme was much enjoyed, contributions being made by Messrs. Ridgley, Ray, Bundy, Clarke, J. E. Aldridge and G. Selwyn, and Mr. Aldridge was thanked by the President for his arrangements for the evening's entertainment.

The event was most successful and was much enjoyed, with enthusiasm, by the large company present.

C.B.

FORTHCOMING GRAND CARNIVAL.

In aid of the Hospital Bed Endowment Fund of the Reading and District Licensed Victuallers Protection Association a grand Carnival will be held in Reading on Saturday, July 24th.

Make a note of the date.

A PHYSICIAN'S VIEWS ON ALCOHOL.

DR. BURNET PRAISES BEER, WINE AND SPIRITS.

In the *Medical Times* an article appears on the value of alcohol. The writer is Dr. James Burnet, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P.E., LL.B.(Lond.), Lecturer on Diseases of Children in the Edinburgh School of Medicine. He says:—

"In view of the fact that pharmacologists are telling us that alcohol is merely a narcotic, and that a glass of beer is not an appetizer, it is time that some real effort was made to counteract such erroneous teaching. Once when lecturing on pneumonia, one of the students came up at the end of the lecture—he was an American—and said to me: 'You say brandy is good in cases of pneumonia. Don't you know that alcohol is a narcotic?' My reply was: 'Do you know that strychnine is a poison, but in medical doses it is a stimulant? I did not speak of bottles of brandy, but of tablespoonfuls.' His reply was: 'Yes, but it's a narcotic all the same!' He was unconvinced. So, you can't convince the bigoted teetotaler that alcohol has its uses."

AS AN AID TO DIGESTION.

Speaking of wines, Dr. Burnet says: "As an aid to digestion many of the lighter wines are excellent. What could be better than a really fine vintage claret or a bottle of burgundy? Sherry, especially the dry or medium dry varieties, is a capital appetizer and is an excellent wine, and is once more coming into its own in this country. Port is best kept for drinking during after-dinner toasts. It is too heavy and has to be taken in strictly small doses at rare intervals."

EXCELLENT AS AN APERITIF.

As to beers and stouts the writer declares that: "A bottle of beer is excellent as an 'aperitif'; but it must be good beer. The advertisements on hoardings tell us that stout is good for us, and so it undoubtedly is. There is nothing like a really good stout for building up patients after respiratory troubles and influenza."

BRANDY AS A HEART STIMULANT.

Dr. Burnet goes on to show that alcohol is of definite value. He states his views as follows:—

"In the first place it is submitted that there is no better or more rapid heart stimulant than brandy. I have proved it over and over again, and bedside experience is infinitely more reliable

than laboratory experiments with animals or test-tubes. In cases of pneumonia there is nothing to equal it. Years ago while acting as resident physician in a large hospital I ordered brandy for all the pneumonia cases. During my six months of office there were no deaths, though some of the cases were of a very severe type. Owing to the peculiar circumstances under which I was compelled to work I had a perfectly free hand as regards the treatment of the patients. I think to-day of the modern treatment of this disease with vaccines, while the gastro-intestinal tract and the heat condition are being practically ignored. Can we wonder that the death-rate from pneumonia is tending to rise? We are told that the type of the disease has changed. I submit that it is the treatment that has changed. Enquire how the new medico is treating his pneumonia cases to-day, and you will find that he is using deadly drugs to produce sleep, vaccines to cut short the disease, but he seldom attends to the diet or the bowels. So when next you are face to face with a patient suffering from pneumonia, my advice is to order brandy; and with this, and your finger constantly on the patient's pulse, you will have 75 per cent. of recoveries, if not even a larger percentage, to your credit."

HOT LEMON AND WHISKY FOR COLDS.

"Whisky," he says, "is a good night-cap for elderly people preferably given in a glass of warm milk. It does not shorten their lives. On the contrary, we believe it prolongs them. Then, again, a cold can often be aborted by taking a hot drink of lemon and whisky at bedtime."

"It is a great pity, the article concludes, that some fools cannot take it in moderation, as by drinking to excess they give the teetotal faddist an opportunity of pointing out to the world at large the so-called 'evils of strong drink.'"

KONG.

So Kong won the Wokingham Stakes at Ascot! Which reminds us that a leading member of the firm possesses a dog of the same name, born at Wokingham. We cannot imagine that the coincidence was allowed to pass without at least a saver on the tote. And the tote returned 214/6 for the 2/- stake!!



CORONATION CELEBRATIONS.



A happy company at the Barley Mow, London Street, Reading, drinking health unto Their Majesties. Second from the right is "Punch," one of our popular and proficient draymen.



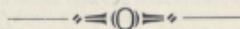
The Shades, gaily decorated, just before opening time. The two Irish Setters are not slow in asking for pennies for biscuits. If this House is about the lowest in the town in one way its reputation is very high in another, for none is better conducted.

MARRIAGE OF MR. SIDNEY T. COOK—MISS MOLLIE HAYTER.

The wedding took place at London Street Methodist Church, Reading, on Saturday, June 5th, of Mr. Sidney Thomas Cook, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cook, of Oakdene, Holmes Road, Reading, and Miss Mary Kathleen (Mollie) Hayter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hayter, of The Corner House, Allcroft Road, Reading. The bridegroom is a partner in the firm of Messrs. James T. Cook and Son, Reading. The officiating ministers were the Rev. W. T. Healey, of Bath, and the Rev. C. J. S. Haskins. Mr. F. W. Drew and Mr. A. Yould were at the organ. An anthem, composed by Mr. Yould, was sung by the ladies' choir, of which the bride is a member.

Given away by her father, the bride wore a gown of ivory satin with long train from the waist, an Indian hand-embroidered veil embodying lilies of the valley and true lovers' knots, and petalised head-dress embroidered with pearls. Her bouquet was of Harrisii lilies and lilies of the valley. She was attended by Miss Doris Stevens (cousin), Miss Vera Gardiner and Miss Joyce Baird (train-bearer). Miss Stevens and Miss Gardiner wore cyclamen taffeta gowns with long full-length coats of blue organdie and sashes of cyclamen taffeta, with picture hats of the same colour. They carried bouquets of blended mauve sweet peas, also gold-fitted handbags, the gifts of the bridegroom. The train-bearer wore shell pink taffeta covered with pale blue organdie, silver sandals and a wreath of forget-me-nots. The best man was Mr. Fred Cook, of Southport, the bridegroom's brother.

After the ceremony a reception was held at Olympia, attended by 120 guests. Later the bride and bridegroom left for their honeymoon, which is being spent cruising in the Mediterranean. The bride travelled in a blue figured cloque with Juliet cap trimmed with a small wreath of flowers and accessories to tone.



THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Little Mary had a lovely row of sweet peas and so did little Elizabeth.

Now soon after Mary's peas had come into bloom she cut them, sent some to the hospital, and some to sick friends. She was always cutting them and giving them away.

But Elizabeth was selfish; she wasn't going to give her flowers away!

Elizabeth's flowers soon went into pod and in a very short while there was not a bloom to be seen, whereas unselfish little Mary's row, bloomed and bloomed and bloomed.

She was very sorry for Elizabeth and, though she knew Elizabeth did not deserve it, generously shared her flowers with her.

Elizabeth was touched and she asked her mother why it was that Mary's peas continued to bloom while in her row there was not a flower to be seen.

When her mother told her that "God loves a cheerful giver" she was still more touched and at the same time a wiser little girl.

"I shall give mine to the hospital next year Mummy," she said with tears in her eyes.

Elizabeth had learned her lesson.

Mary's peas are still blooming.

A GREAT THOUGHT.

To be truly happy is a question of how we begin and not how we end, of what we want and not of what we have. An aspiration is a joy for ever, a possession as solid as a landed estate, a fortune which we can never exhaust and which gives us year by year a revenue of pleasurable activity. To have many of these is to be spiritually rich. Life is only a very dull and ill-directed theatre unless we have some interests in the piece; and to those who have neither art nor science, the world is a mere arrangement of colours, or a rough footway where they may very well break their shins. It is in virtue of his own desires and curiosities that any man continues to exist with even patience, that he is charmed by the look of things and people, and that he awakens every morning with a renewed appetite for work and pleasure.—R. L. Stevenson.

CRICKET.

Another month has flown by and, with one exception, we have had fairly good cricket Saturdays. The "A" team are progressing and of the five matches now under consideration three have been won, one a tie and the other was washed out.

The "B" team's record has not been so good, but they did manage to play all their matches, two of which were in our favour and the others went against us.

To take matters in something like order, let us look at the "A" team first.

May 22nd. "A" TEAM v. BROADMOOR STAFF.

The morning was wet, but our opponents decided to make the venture as the rain left off about mid-day but, although both teams reached the ground and were ready to start, further rain fell and the authorities decided the pitches were unfit. We could only adjourn to the Refreshment House and, later, the "Staff" spent a happy time in the Club, which was some compensation for their journey.

May 29th. "A" TEAM 73 v. MESS STAFF, R.M.C. 55.

Skipper Crutchley won the toss and elected to bat on what looked like a batsmen's wicket. We however made a very poor start, three wickets falling for 8 runs. H. Tigar (24) and E. Crutchley (23) put a better complexion on the game, but the remainder did not render much trouble to the scorer. H. Tozer had the next highest total with 7. Cox, as usual against us, had a harvest of wickets, taking 6 for 26.

We fared better with the ball, Tigar especially bowling well, his figures being 5 for 24. E. Crutchley took 3 for 11, but H. Tozer had a couple of overs and took a wicket in each, at a total cost of 4 runs. Only Turner (13) and Elsegood (14) reached double figures.

June 5th. "A" TEAM 74 v. SERGEANTS' MESS, R.M.C. 74.

The scores shown above give an indication of the keenness of this game. It was our first encounter with the Sergeants of the R.M.C. and we welcomed them to Prospect Park.

Our lucky coin was again in evidence and we had first knock. As the first wicket fell with only one run to our credit it did not look very promising. The next only added 15. H. Tigar then took charge and batted well, holding his end and scoring nicely until he was caught with his score standing at 29. The other players each added a few and we finished up at 74. Sgt. J. Butler took 4 for 14, which were the best figures of the five bowlers tried.

We got 3 down for 8 when our turn with the ball came and for a time it looked as if we were going to have an easy victory, for 8 were down for 40. The next wicket, however, added 27 and when the last man arrived 8 runs were required. Seven of these were made and then Sgt. Holland in trying to drive, got the ball too high up the bat and it soared behind the "Keeper," who turned and made a good running catch to leave things all square. C.S.M. Middleditch played good cricket for his 21 not out. Sgt. Thomas, S/S/Major Taylor and Sgt. Lean each reached double figures.

H. Tigar was again our most successful bowler, his five wickets only costing 30 runs. E. Crutchley's 3 for 9 takes pride of place as far as averages are concerned.

Our visitors were welcomed at the Club after the game and spent, it is to be hoped, a very pleasant evening.

June 12th. "A" TEAM 83 v. COMDR. H. D. SIMONDS' XI 41.

We again had the good fortune to bat first. A. Hedgington was our top scorer with 16, closely followed by E. Crutchley 14 and H. M. P. Ashby 13 with R. Preston not out. We welcome Mr. Ashby to our ranks and by his forceful batting he will be a very useful acquisition to the team. G. Taylor took 5 for 24, three of them being catches well taken. In fact the first six wickets were all taken by the field. Comdr. Simonds had a "hand" in dismissing Crutchley, but his one over with the ball did not cause any further walks to the pavilion.

Tea was now taken in the open and was very welcome. Thanks were expressed at the time to the ladies who served and are now repeated.

For a short time it looked too easy for us, three wickets falling with only three runs recorded, but some little stands were made and helped the score along. No member reached double figures but three 9's appeared on the board.

A very interesting game with some good bowling and fielding on both sides. Tigar took 4 for 11 and Crutchley again had 3 for 9.

June 19th. "A" TEAM 115 (for 8) v. OXFORD BRANCH 102.

Our lucky penny was left at home and we had to take the field. A late start was made owing to a heavy shower falling a short while before the time stated to commence play.

The feature of Oxford's batting was the splendid innings of J. A. Clinkard. Coming in at the fall of the second wicket it looked as though he would carry his bat, but he fell to a slower ball from Tigar at the ninth wicket. Tigar's bowling was his best this season, viz., 8 for 49.

Our first wicket put on 46 which put a good heart into those following on. Boundaries were plentiful and Josey, Tozer, Busby and Hedgington had scores of 35, 20, 21 and 15 respectively to their credit. Time was called at 7 p.m., the eighth wicket falling with the last ball of the match. J. A. Clinkard followed up his batting by bowling 8 overs and taking 4 for 36.

The "B" team's games resulted as follows:—

May 22nd. "B" TEAM 61 v. PANGBOURNE AND TIDMARSH 54.

This game was played at Pangbourne and, although the afternoon was showery, play was carried on.

Pangbourne batted first and the wickets appear to have fallen in fairly regular intervals, after the first, which went before a run was scored. A. Morgan was the chief opposition, making 21 before being run out. B. Farmer was well on form and in just under six overs took five wickets with only 11 runs scored off him.

We made a better start, G. Gigg and S. Collins being the opening pair. The latter returned our top score, reaching the unlucky 13 and then being bowled. B. Nicholls took second place with 12. R. Pummell had a good spell with the ball and at the cost of 17 runs took 5 wickets.

May 29th. "B" TEAM 27 v. NORTH MORETON 70.

This was our first encounter with the Moreton team and we entertained them on the Park. They batted first and put on 27 before the first partnership was broken. The next three wickets fell cheaply, but each player added a few runs and the score crept up to 70. F. Austin, who went in first, made 20 and his partner 15. B. Farmer again had a good afternoon and took 7 for 17 which was a very creditable performance.

Unfortunately, our batting was not up to standard and the whole side was dismissed for 27, of which G. Kelly got 9. A. Stickley took 4 for 11 and F. Austin 4 for 15 and two men were run out.

June 5th. "B" TEAM 36 v. G.W. MOTORS 58.

This game hardly deserves recording, for our opponents only had eight men, so we lent them two and played ten-a-side. The ground was all against cricket, only a small space around the wicket being short and the remainder of the field long grass. It being almost hopeless to find the ball quickly it was decided to count two if the ball went into the rough.

G.W. Motors batted first and thanks mainly to Sears (13) and Holt (15) with minor scores from the others, ran up to 58 all told. Our bowling figures were not taken, but Jenkins took 4, E. Greenaway 3 and Farmer 1. Holt retired.

June 12th. "B" TEAM 56 v. Y.M.C.A. 2ND XI 29.

Prospect Park once again and we had the knock. Jenkins carried the team pretty well on this occasion, making 31 out of the total of 56. Clifton took 6 for 20, which is also pretty good going.

Our two bowlers, E. Greenaway and W. Benham bowled unchanged and, as each took five wickets, the latter's only costing six runs, there was no need to call on anyone else. Benham had ten overs, five of which were maidens.

June 19th. "B" TEAM 55 v. PULSOMETER ENG. CO. 102.

As our opponents' private ground had been rendered unfit for play, this game was played on the Reading Stadium.

The "Pulso" batted first and individual scores of 23, 19, 11 and 14 not out were booked. Farmer was our most successful bowler, taking 5 for 27. E. Greenaway and W. Benham the other five.

Unfortunately we were a man short and no doubt that man's absence made a good deal of difference in the field as well as losing his services with the bat. P. Hammond saved the side from a bad slump, scoring 20 before being bowled.

Pulsometer thus gained a "double," but this last game was more even than the first, which was a very run-away affair.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL LEAGUE.

Two matches in this tourney have now been played off, and it would seem as though it will be a keen struggle between the Surveyors and Building Departments and the Delivery Department amalgamation. Both teams have won their matches by big margins.

The Surveyors met the Rest of the Brewery on Tuesday evening, 15th June. The Rest batted first and were dismissed with 46 on the board; G. Kelly contributed 12 not out and F. Benham 11. F. Chandler took 5 for 13 and Capt. A. S. Drewe 3 for 9.

The Surveyors then went in to make 93 for 6. Capt. Drewe made 29 and F. Chandler 25 and then retired. L. Farrance took 3 for 22.

The Delivery made short work of the Offices. Rain fell for about an hour before the match and made the pitch soft on the top. Tigar (6 for 14) and Tozer (4 for 13) bowled unchanged. The fielding was good, six catches being held. C. Josey (10) and A. Hedgington (12) made a stand, but no further support was forthcoming.

The Delivery knocked off the required number before the fall of the second wicket. W. Busby had several lives, making 41 before being run out. W. Neville got 13 and K. Jenkins 15 not out, with Mr. Extras next on the list. Their total was 109 for 7. The Offices' regular bowlers met with little luck and P. James returned the best analysis with 2 for 3.

J.W.J.

"UNTO THE HILLS."

The hills that rise above my home are not so very tall;
They have no fame for me to name, and yet I love them all.
—There's "Cottendons"—and "Sydmonton," that shadows
Ecchinswell;
And o'er my life, in calm and strife, these hills have cast their spell.

Like sentinels, unmoved, they stand; and yet 'tis passing strange
How, every hour, with every shower, their mood they seem to change.
On each broad brow the sinking sun his molten splendour spills
And, when I sleep, their watch they keep—these silent Hampshire hills.

To them I lifted up my eyes, in manhood's summertime;
And, as a boy, it gave me joy their steeper slopes to climb.
But limbs grow tremulous and old—some day the world I'll leave
Yet this I know—that when I go, my quiet hills will grieve.

S. E. COLLINS.

SIMONDS BEER

is

SUPERB

CORNWALL—MY CORNWALL.

SOME OF ITS MANY CHARMS.

A train rumbles, a bridge is being crossed. Saltash Bridge which, to me, is the same as the white cliffs of Dover are to the traveller returning from a foreign clime. It is the Gateway to Cornwall! My Cornwall, your Cornwall!

It is easy for a Cornishman to enthuse about the beauties of Cornwall, but I, who am a Berkshire man and justly proud of our mighty Thames, our glorious downs and leafy lanes, look upon Cornwall as my enchanted county and my home from home. The majestic splendour of its cliffs to the soft beauty of its Towns are charms of which all have heard, but the Cornwall I know is the one where you can walk for miles on golden sands; where you can laze in a little rocky cove—a kingdom of your own—where you can hear the thunder of breakers on the beach; where the noise of traffic never penetrates and where peace and a sublime quiet reign supreme. These are the places I know and love, and you can find them too! And when found they will become to you, as they have to me, something to remember, something on which to build fragrant memories and something to think about during the long winter evenings.

The charms of Cornwall are many and perhaps it may seem to you rather trivial when I say that one of my most thrilling experiences was the sight of a lighthouse flashing its warning to the ships that sail the seven seas. The thrill is recaptured as I remember this incident. A warm summer's night, the sky a beautiful picture, the lights from St. Ives across the bay casting reflections on the water, everything so still, only the lapping of the waves breaking the silence, and then coming over the top of the cliffs on to the sandy Towns, you see Godrevy flash and far out in the black velvet of night a little light twinkles—a ship is on its way! This is a sight that, even when the eyes grow dim, I shall still be able to see as it is firmly planted in my "memories lane."

Yes, Cornwall has many things to offer, but it gave to me the greatest gift of all.

You see, I married a Cornish girl!

P. J. AMES.

1924-3-10
1924-3-10
1924-3-10

HOLIDAYS IN DEVON AND CORNWALL

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"London Hotel," Ashburton.
"King's Arms Hotel," Buckfastleigh.
"Tavistock Inn," Funsadgate.
"Dartmoor Hotel," Bovey Tracey.
Reed & Son, Higher Town, Buckfastleigh.
"Waterman's Arms," Buckfastleigh.

BRIXHAM DISTRICT.

"Plat's Hotel," Brixham.
"Queen's Hotel," Brixham.
"Barton Hotel," Brixham.
"Town Arms," Brixham.
"Globe Inn," Brixham.
Chard, Fros, Brixham.
W. L. Hunt, Old-Licence, Middle Street, Brixham.

BARNSTAPLE, BIDEFORD, ILFRACOMBE AND NORTH DEVON DISTRICT.

"New Inn," Clowley.
"Red Lion Hotel," Clowley.
"Anchor Inn," Hartland.
"Old Portobello Inn," Bideford.
"London Inn," Braunton.
"King's Arms Hotel," Georgeham.
"Globe Inn," Berrybarber.
"Corner House Inn," Barnstaple.
"Lion Spirit Vaults," Barnstaple.
"New Inn Hotel," Mulliford.
"Lamb Hotel," Ilfracombe.
"Exeter Inn," Wrafton.
"Griddle Inn," Little Torrington.
"Plymouth Arms Hotel," Serrington.
"Rising Sun Inn," Umberleigh.
"Barnstaple Inn," Barnstaple.
"Chickender Arms," Barnstaple.
"Rose and Crown Inn," Barnstaple.
"Flag's Head Inn," Barnstaple.
"Prospect House," (Old-Licence), Fort Terrace, Barnstaple.
"Summerland House," (Old-Licence), Summerland Street, Barnstaple.
"George and Dragon," Ilfracombe.
H. J. Ackland, 51, Southport Street, Barnstaple.

Burton's Stores, Bideford.
A. Eldridge, 7, Queen Street, South Molton.
P. Gill, High Street, Ilfracombe.
"Castle Hotel," Ilfracombe.
W. Hutehings & Co., Braunton.
"Globe Inn," Beaford.
Wickham & Co., Ltd., Bideford.
L. G. Weeks & Son, 5, Potocro Street, Torrington.
"George Hotel," Hatherleigh.
"Lee Bay Hotel," Lee Bay, near Ilfracombe.
"Old Inn," Bideford.

DARTMOOR.

"Prince of Wales Hotel," Princetown.
"Railway Hotel," Princetown.
"Plume of Feathers," Princetown.
"Two Bridges Hotel," Two Bridges.
"Warren House Inn," Postbridge.
"Dartmoor Hotel," Merrivale Bridge.
"Old Inn," Wylicombe-in-the-Moore.
"Kestor Hotel," Manaton.
"East Dart Hotel," Postbridge.
"Dartfordleigh Hotel," Postbridge.

EXETER DISTRICT.

"Anchor Inn," Kennford.
"New Inn," Liverton.
A. Evans, Wine Merchant, 53, Fore Street, Chudleigh.
"White Hart Hotel," Bos.
"King's Arms Hotel," Toulum-st.-Mary.
Brewer's Stores, Exmouth.
W. H. Penwarden, 36, Chapel Street, Exmouth.

SEATON BRANSCOMBE AND

SIDMOUTH DISTRICT.

F. L. Baker, The Supply Stores, Seaton.
"Harbour Inn," Axmouth, near Seaton.
R. H. & J. Odett, High Street, Colyton.
Haynes & Co., High Street, Honiton.
Lee's Stores, 22, High Street, Crediton.
"Three Horse Shoes Inn," Branscombe.
F. R. Plowman, Old Licence, Beer.

DEVON—Contd.

HOLSORTHY DISTRICT.

"Golden Plerce Hotel," Holswoethy.
 "King's Arms Hotel," Holswoethy.
 "Crown and Sceptre," Holswoethy.
 "Union Hotel," Black Torrington.
 "Golden Inn," Hinghamton.
 "Molesworth Arms," Pyworthy.
 "Half Moon Hotel," Sheepwash.
 Beaworthy.
 "Beckford Arms," Brandis Corner.
 "White Hart Hotel," Holswoethy.
 H. Craig, The Square, Holswoethy.
 "Bridge Inn," Bridgeridge, near Holswoethy.

KINGSBRIDGE, SALCOMBE AND RIVER VEALM DISTRICT.

"Albion Hotel," Kingsbridge.
 "Golden Oak," Bigbury.
 "Thurleston Hotel," Thurleston.
 "Royal Oak Inn," Malborough.
 "Globe Inn," Frozquer.
 "Halsbands Hotel," Start Point.
 "Commercial Hotel," Salcombe.
 "Victoria Hotel," Salcombe.
 "New Bridge Inn," Loddiswell.
 Burton's Stores, Kingsbridge.
 "Exeter Inn," Modbury.
 "Journey's End Hotel," Ringmore.
 "King's Head Hotel," Gillington.
 "White Hart Hotel," Modbury.
 "Commercial Hotel," Aveton Gifford.
 "Globe Inn," Ness Mayo.
 "Modbury Inn," Modbury.
 "Cottage Hotel," Hope Cove.
 Lakeman's Stores, Modbury.
 "George Inn," Kingsbridge.
 "Swan Hotel," Ness Mayo.
 "Red Devon Hotel," Modbury.

NEWTON ABBOT DISTRICT.

"Commercial Hotel," Newton Abbot.
 "Dartmouth Inn," Newton Abbot.
 "Queen's Hotel," Newton Abbot.
 "Bell Inn," Kingsclinton.
 "Park Inn," Kingsclinton.

OKEHAMPTON DISTRICT.

"Pretoria Wine and Spirit Vaults," Okehampton.
 "White Hart Hotel," Sycerton.
 "Royal Oak Inn," Bridestown.
 "Farleigh's Stores," Winkhish.
 "Western Counties Stores, Ltd.," Okehampton.
 "White Hart Hotel," Okehampton.

PLYMPTON—IVYBRIDGE DISTRICT.

"Lyons Inn," Plympton.
 "Bridge Inn," Ivybridge.
 "Landon Hotel," Ivybridge.
 "Julian Arms," Cadleigh Park, Ivybridge.
 "Dolphin Inn," Newton Ferrers.
 "Barn and Green," Estiford.
 A. J. Edwards & Son, 54, Fore Street, Ivybridge.
 "George Inn," Holbeton.
 "Fleetsters Arms," Plympton.
 Ridge-way Stores, Plympton.
 "Smith's Arms," Lee Mill.
 "Anchor Inn," Ugborough.
 "Riding Sun Inn," Dufford.
 "Plymouth Inn," Plymouth.

TAVISTOCK DISTRICT.

"Tavistock Hotel," Tavistock.
 "Harvest Home," Lumborn Road, near Tavistock.
 "Half Way House," Glaston.
 "Blacksmiths Arms," Lammerton.
 "Edgemole Hotel," Milton Abbot.
 "Royal Hotel," Horesbridge.
 "Peter Tavy Inn," Peter Tavy.
 "Fox and Grapes," Lifford.
 "Arundel Arms," Lifford.
 "Blue Lion Inn," Lee Down.
 "Dartmoor Inn," Lydford.
 "Arcoet Arms," St. Gills-in-the-Heath.
 "Brenton Hotel," Tavistock.
 "Cottage Inn," Tavistock.
 "New Inn," Horndon.
 "Union Hotel," Tavistock.
 "Cornish Arms," Tavistock.
 "Queen's Hotel," Tavistock.
 "Endbrook & Co., Tavistock.
 "Central Supply Stores, Tavistock.
 "Bedford Hotel," Tavistock.
 "Royal Oak Inn," Meavy.
 "Whitechurch Inn," Whitechurch.

TORQUAY—PAIGNTON DISTRICT.

"Riding Sun Hotel," Torre, Torquay.
 "White Hart Inn," St. Marychurch, Torquay.
 "Gibbons Hotel," Torquay.
 "Cambridge Store," (Off Licence), St. Marychurch, Torquay.
 "Covecroft Hotel," Paignton.
 "Devonport Arms," Paignton.
 "The Wine Stores, Dartmouth Road, Paignton.
 "Off Licence, 18, Wanser Street, Paignton.
 "Union Hotel," St. Marychurch, Torquay.
 "Chapel, Brass, Paignton and Torquay.
 "Dryes Stores, Torwood Street, Torquay.
 "R. Grant & Son, 90, Union Street, Torquay.
 "Parker's Arms," Colinton.

TOTES AND DARTMOUTH DISTRICT.

"Albert Inn," Totes.
 "Dartmouth Inn," Totes.
 "Scale Arms Hotel," Dartmouth.
 "Bridge Inn," Little Hampton.
 "Bullion Arms Inn," Little Hampton.
 "Landon Hotel," Brent.
 "Spectators Arms," Hemborough Park.
 "Red Lion Inn," Hartonford.
 G. B. Cundell & Co., The Quay, Dartmouth.
 "Manor Hotel," Galmpton.
 "Kingsbridge Inn," Totes.
 "Waterman's Arms," Bowbridge.
 "Floating Bridge Inn," Dartmouth.
 "Yacht Hotel," Dartmouth.
 "Avon Inn," Avonwick, near Totes.

TEIGNMOUTH AND DAWLISH DISTRICT.

"Royal Oak Inn," Teignmouth.
 "Seaford Inn," Teignmouth.
 "White Hart Inn," Dawlish.
 Burton's Stores, Bank Street, Teignmouth.
 R. G. Streat & Son, Somerset Place, Teignmouth.
 "Cridge & Son, The Strand, Dawlish.

DEVON—Contd.

PLYMOUTH—Contd.

"Olive Branch," Wyndham Square.
 "Stanion Hotel," North Road.
 "Hill Park Hotel," Hill Park Crosscut.
 "F. C. Woodward," Pitta Place.
 "Tay Hotel," Prospect Street.
 "Ashley Arms," Ashley Place.
 "Millbridge Inn," Millbridge.
 "Lower Compton Inn," Lower Compton.
 "Duke of Cornwall Hotel Tap," Millbay
 Picken & Co., Whimple Street.

STONEHOUSE.

"Bridge Inn," High Street.
 "Chester Cup," Union Street.
 "O. Hinkley, Off Licence, Admiralty Street.
 "Longroom Inn," Pound Street.
 "Vine Hotel," Strand Street.

DEVONPORT.

"Berley Sheaf," Catherine Street.
 "Brown Bear," Chapel Street.
 "Camels Head Hotel," Camels Head.
 "Fisherman's Arms," Richmond Walk.
 "Freemasons Arms," John Street.
 "Globe Arms," Globe Street.
 "Grapes Tavern," Charlotte Street.
 "B. W. Hands, Off Licence, Kent Road, Ford.
 C. J. Latham, Off Licence, 50, Fleet Street, Keyham.
 "Lori Beroofed," Cumberland Street.
 "Morice Toon Wine and Spirit Vaults," William Street.
 "Standard Inn," Queen Street.
 "Steambridge Inn," Moon Street.
 "Stuffed Arms," Stuffed Place.
 "Swan Hotel," Cornwall Street.
 "Off Licence, Walsley Road, Camel's Head.

CORNWALL.

BUDE, NEWQUAY AND NORTH CORNWALL DISTRICT.

"Carries Inn," Bude.
 "Wine and Spirit Stores, The Strand, Bude.
 "Bideford Inn," Stratton.
 "King's Arms," Stratton.
 "Wainhouse Corner Hotel," St. Georges.
 "Howwood and Sons, Wine Merchants, Padstow.
 "New Inn," Kilkhampton.
 "Napoleon Inn," Boscawen.
 "White Hart Inn," St. Teath.
 "Rock Hotel," Rock, off Wadelaidege.
 "Great Western Hotel," Newquay.
 "Falcon Hotel," Margate.
 "Bowering & Olds, Ltd., Boscawen.
 "West Country Inn," Hartland.
 "Fry's Hotel," Tazewell.
 "F. J. Innes, Wine and Spirit Merchant, Wadelaidege.
 "Molesworth Arms," Wadebridge.
 "Tree Hotel," Stratton.
 "Wellington Hotel," Boscawen.
 "W. Williams, Piran Bottles Stores, Perranporth.

"Weston Mill Hotel," Bridwell Road, St. Budeaux.
 "Frischling Inn," Albert Road.
 "T. Foster & Co., Ltd., St. Antony Street.
 "Royal Hotel," Fore Street.
 "Seigler & Co., Catherine Street.
 "Avalon Arms," Keyham.
 "West Park Wine and Spirit Stores, St. Budeaux.

YELVERTON AND CROWNHILL DISTRICT.

"Tamar Hotel," Crownhill.
 "King's Arms," Tamarton Foliot.
 "Who'd have thought it Inn," Milton Combe.
 "Rock Hotel," Yelverton.
 "Landon Hotel," Horrallbridge.
 "Tamar Wine Stores, Crownhill.
 "George Hotel," Boreborough.
 "Lopes Arms," Boreborough.
 "Yennadon Arms Hotel," Donsland.

PLYMOUTH.

"Abbeley Hotel," St. Andrew's Street.
 "M. E. Angove, Wine Merchant, 3, Townsend Hill, Meadley.
 "F. A. Cross, Off Licence, North Hill.
 "Mayflower Hotel," The Barbican.
 "Millbay Inn," Millbay Road.
 "L. E. McDonald, Off Licence, 42, Albert Road.
 "A. M. Rendle, Off Licence, 2, Tothill Road.
 "W. Stanbury, Off Licence, 1, Wood Lane Road.
 "Syeesham Arms," Union Street.
 "H. M. Taylor, Off Licence, 18, John Street.
 "Rosebery Stores, Rosebery Road.
 "Tavy Hotel," The Barbican.
 "Army & Navy Stores, 173/4, Union Street.
 "Newtown Hotel," York Street.
 "Albion Hotel," Colours Street.
 "Valletort Inn," Charenton Street.

"Buller's Arms," Marhamchurch, near Bude.
 "Landon Hotel," Kilkhampton.
 "Farmer's Arms," St. Merryn.

BODMIN DISTRICT.

"White Hart Hotel," Bodmin.
 "Mason's Arms," Bodmin.
 "Red Lion Hotel," St. Kew.
 "Railway and Commercial Hotel," St. Columb.
 "Victoria Hotel," Roche.
 "Tallbot Hotel," Lostwithiel.
 "Garland Ox," Bodmin.
 "Royal Hotel," Bodmin.
 "A. C. Crane, Wine and Spirit Stores, Bodmin.
 "Cornish Arms," Penzance.

CALLINGTON—GUNNISLAKE DISTRICT.

"Coachmakers' Arms," Callington.
 "Commercial Hotel," Callington.
 "Commercial Hotel," Gunnislake.

CORNWALL—Contd.

CALLINGTON—GUNNISLAKE

DISTRICT—Contd.

- Queen's Head Hotel," Albaston.
- Butchers' Arms," St. Dominick.
- Sun Inn," St. Nethen.
- Royal Oak Inn," Pillaton.
- Five Cap Hotel," Callington.
- Carpenter's Arms," Metherill.
- Rising Sun Inn," Gunnislake.
- Bull's Head," Callington.
- Rising Sun Inn," Hocka Fleming.
- Boot Inn," Calstock.

LAUNCESTON DISTRICT.

- Newmarket Hotel," Launceston.
- Sportsman's Arms," Lenast.
- King's Head," Five Lanes, near Allarain.
- Elliott Arms," Square and Compass.
- Launceston Arms," Launceston.
- Whisky Down Hotel," Davidstow.
- Rising Sun Inn," Allarain.
- White Horse Hotel," Launceston.
- King's Arms Hotel," Launceston.
- White Hart Hotel," Launceston.

LOOE—LISKEARD DISTRICT.

- White Hart Hotel," Liskeard.
- Chiswover Hotel," Minions.
- Market House Hotel," St. Uther.
- Half Way House," Two Waters Foot.
- Sportsman's Arms," Menheniot.
- Ferry House Inn," Bodinnick.
- Jubilee Inn, Polyn.
- Punch Bowl Inn," Anreath.
- Globe Inn," East Looe.
- Victoria Hotel," Penseiva.
- Ship Inn," Lerrya.
- Ship Hotel," East Looe.
- Copsey Arms," Bressendorf.
- Fox and Hounds," Bressendorf.
- White Hart Hotel," Menheniot.

ST. AUSTELL DISTRICT.

- Britannia Hotel," St. Blazey.
- Ship Inn," Polnoca.
- General Elliott Hotel," Polkerris.
- Rashleigh Arms," Charlestown.
- King's Arms," Merravosey.
- Pack Horse Hotel," St. Blazey.
- Railway Hotel," Lampond Road.
- Commercial Hotel," Lampond Road.

SALTASH DISTRICT.

- Wheatleaf Inn," Saltash.
- Royal Oak," Cargreen.
- H. Elliott, Off Looe, 34, Fore Street, Saltash.

TORPOINT, MILLBROOK AND

KINGSAND DISTRICT.

- King's Arms," Torpoint.
- East Cornwall W. and S. Stores," Torpoint.
- Ring of Bells," Antony.
- Mark of Friendship Inn," Millbrook.
- Commercial Hotel," Millbrook.
- Ship Inn," Cawsand.
- Rising Sun Inn," Kingsand.
- Devonport Inn," Kingsand.
- Walsall Bay Hotel, Funneston.

TRURO, FALMOUTH AND

PENZANCE DISTRICT.

- Britannia Hotel," Truro.
- Cathedral Hotel," Truro.
- Royal Standard Inn," Truro.
- Punch Bowl and Ladle," Penclawey Kes.
- Anchor Inn," Penryn.
- Summerhill Hotel," Falmouth.
- Wine and Spirit Stores," High Street, St. Ives.
- R. Chirgwin and Son, Ltd., High Street, St. Ives.
- Victoria Hotel," St. Erth Prao.
- White Hart Inn," Penzance.
- Golden Lion," St. Ives.
- Sheep Inn," St. Ives.
- Tolcarne Inn," Newlyn.
- Union Inn," Newlyn.
- Star Inn," Newlyn.
- Dock Hotel," Penzance.
- Duke of Cumberland," Penzance.
- Farmer's Arms," Penzance.
- One and All," Penzance.
- Alexander Inn," Penzance.
- Seven Stars Inn," Penzance.
- First and Last Inn," Penzance.
- Alverne Inn," Penzance.
- Navy Inn," Penzance.
- Cornish Arms," Penzance.
- Park Inn," Penzance.
- Railway Inn," Penzance.
- King William IV," Madon, near Penzance.
- Victoria Inn," Perranratho, near Marazion.
- Cornish Arms," St. Tudy.
- R. W. Cargreen, Grocery Stores, Penryn.
- Trevellick Hotel," Penden.
- Sportsman's Arms," Hoamoor, Penzance.
- H. M. Smeeth, Victoria Square, Truro.
- Victoria Hotel," Truro.
- Roseland Inn," Philligh, near Truro.
- Coach and Horses," Kenneggy, Marazion.
- Cornish Arms," Frogpool, Perranrath Station.
- Commercial Hotel," St. Just.
- Star Inn," Crovetta.
- St. Mabyn Hotel," St. Mabyn.
- Collins Arms," Redruth.
- Marazion Hotel," Marazion.
- Ship and Castle Hotel," St. Mawes.

SCHELVY ISLES.

- Heligates Hotel," St. Marys.

Keep up the good habit of taking
Simonds' "S.B." Pale Ale and
Milk Stout whilst on your holiday,
and so secure the greatest benefit
that a change of air and scene
can offer you. Each of these two
great beverages is a tonic in
itself—and unsurpassed for
purity and flavour.

BREWERY JOTTINGS.

(BY W. DUNSTER.)

June brings roses so 'tis said, but this year it brought an early "Hop Leaf" as the last issue appeared during the first few days of the month. Mention of roses brings to mind the various sorts in their buttonholes sported by the staff. There may be rivalry but it doesn't seem very deadly. I read quite recently that men nowadays wear a flower in their coat much more than they used to and I should think this was true, particularly in the case of H. & G. Simonds Ltd. employees.

The Royal Counties' Agricultural Show at Prospect Park, Reading, at the beginning of June, was a great success in every way and a whole week of fine weather was the luck of the exhibitors and visitors. It was indeed a splendid show and the Horticultural Section, held in a very large marquee, was a revelation I am sure to most people. The show meant a very busy time for a number at The Brewery and a good trade was done.

I had a letter the other day from our friend Mr. F. G. Millard, now of the Sawyers Arms, Lambourn, and in it he tells me he has now settled down at his new home, is very comfortable and happy and his customers are a really jolly crowd. His old friends in the Berkshire Yeomanry have given him every support. He wishes to be remembered to his many old friends at The Brewery. He also says if anyone would like to spend a week-end at Lambourn he will be only too glad to accommodate them and they will be sure of a right royal welcome.

Perhaps it is not the usual time of the year to mention football, but as Reading have been signing on quite a good number of new men lately and who come with excellent credentials, it is only to be expected that the real football enthusiast (we have quite a number at Reading) is very interested. During the forthcoming season, we are told, a real effort is to be made to secure promotion and, with the newcomers, we are all hoping for the best.

Of course holidays are now in full swing and already we have several well "tanned" members of the staff who have been to the seaside and are home again. That little whiff of sea air always seems to do the trick and everyone on return state they have had a really good time. Well, I think our staff deserve it, for they are a good and hard working lot of fellows.

Many have been to the Aldershot Tattoo and have voted it a wonderful show. Fortunately the weather, on the whole, has been very kind. Naturally, such a tremendous influx of visitors has brought good business to our Houses in the Aldershot district.

Look for the



Trade Mark.

Royal Ascot this year was, according to all accounts, a record one. The weather, if rather cool, was fine; in fact I believe the only rain that fell was just before the first day of the Meeting and an hour or so after the last race on the Friday. At Ascot time I suppose the "Mid-day" newspaper (out soon after 10 a.m.) and the paper with "the first three" are more in demand than at any other time of the year. You hear of mysterious "certs" and I suppose the query "What do you know?" is more often heard than usual. I have yet to hear of anyone who made their fortune at Ascot; nevertheless I have heard of various lucky people who did win. I asked one gentleman why he backed so-and-so and his reply was, "No. 7 is my lucky number"; as the horse won at good odds it was indeed a lucky number for him.

Although, as is well known, we have quite a number of good cricketers, footballers and tennis players at The Brewery, we also have a few bowls players and, from all accounts, they are doing well.

The following changes and transfers have taken place recently and to all Tenants we wish every success:—

The New Inn, Postcombe (Whealers Wycombe Breweries Ltd.)—Mr. E. Feasey.

The Greyhound Inn, Wargrave (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. G. C. Fulker.

The Roebuck Hotel, Tilehurst (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Capt. P. F. Williams.

The Ibez, Chaddleworth (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. E. Dennis.

The Royal William, Spring Gardens, Reading (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. J. L. Wright.

Mr. J. L. Wright, who was an old servant of the Firm, for the last few years has been the Tenant of the Brewers Arms, Bridge Street, Reading, which house is now closed. He tells me he is having a very busy time at the Royal William and I am sure everyone will wish him every success.

The Carpenter's Arms, Vine Street, Uxbridge (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. H. E. Brumm.



"S.B." AND M.P.'s.

The vigilance of Mrs. G. S. M. Ashby, wife of Major Guy S. M. Ashby, one of our Directors, recently discovered the following paragraph in the London Press:—

"And so, Mr. Prime Minister—" said Mr. Neville Chamberlain yesterday when, at the Friends' House, Euston Road, N.W., he turned to Earl Baldwin to make a presentation on behalf of the National Union of Conservative and Unionist Associations.

There was a roar of laughter, in which Earl Baldwin joined, at Mr. Chamberlain's return to the habitual address of so many years.

"Earl Baldwin of Stanley," amended Mr. Chamberlain . . . "I don't think that sounds right, either."

There was more laughter.

"S. B.," exclaimed Mr. Chamberlain. There were cheers and shouts of "That's better."

Mr. Chamberlain paid a warm tribute to Earl Baldwin's work during his fourteen years' leadership of the Conservative Party.

So the fame of "S.B." invades even the precincts of the Friends' House and assists the Prime Minister out of a temporary dilemma!

THE LATE MR. JOSEPH HUNT OF MALTA.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the passing over of Mr. Joseph Hunt, chief clerk of Messrs. Simonds-Farsons Ltd., Malta, and previously a highly appreciated member of the staff of our late Malta Branch. The following letter confirmed the sad news which was received by cable:—

Dear Sirs,

We regret to have to inform you that Mr. Joseph Hunt, the Chief Clerk of this Company, who had just completed forty years' service with the late Branch of Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd. and this Company, died suddenly on the 18th instant, at the age of 54. He had a heart attack about ten days ago which we confidently expected him to get over, but owing to a sudden relapse last Friday he died within an hour or so.

A wreath was sent by the Directors of the Company, who were also represented at the funeral.

Mr. Hunt joined the late Branch of Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd. on the 2nd June, 1897, with whom he served continuously until the date of the merger, when he was promoted to the position of Chief Clerk of the new Company.

Yours faithfully,

For Simonds-Farsons Ltd.,

(Signed) L. FARRUGIA,

Director.

Through these columns the deepest sympathy is extended to the relatives of the deceased in their great loss.

THE CIRENCESTER BREWERY LIMITED.

H. & G. SIMONDS LTD. ACQUIRE THE WHOLE OF THE SHARE CAPITAL.

Towards the end of May an offer to acquire the whole or part of the Share Capital of The Cirencester Brewery Limited was made by this Company, and within a very short period our offer was accepted by the holders of all the Preference and Ordinary Shares of that Company, the transaction being carried into effect by an exchange of Shares.

The deal is of considerable importance as it adds over ninety licensed properties to those already supplied by us, the great majority being right in the heart of the beautiful Cotswold country.

The Cirencester Brewery business has been in existence ever since the year 1798. Since 1847, through the foresight and business abilities of the late Mr. Frederick Cripps, a prosperous connection had been built up and was carried on under the title of Cripps & Co.; in 1888 the business was converted into a Private Limited Liability Company—the Cripps family continuing to be interested therein. As expansion took place, maltings were erected nearby, a Wine and Spirit business adjoining acquired and enlarged, and subsequently the manufacture of Mineral Waters was undertaken by means of modern machinery facilitated by a remarkably pure and suitable supply of water from a well on the Brewery premises.

We are glad to be able to announce that, apart from the fact that the Cirencester Brewery houses will henceforth draw their requirements from the parent Company and one of its subsidiary Companies, W. J. Rogers, Limited, of Bristol, operations will remain largely under the direction of members of the Cripps family who have been the proprietors for such a long period.

Sir Frederick W. B. Cripps, Kt., D.S.O., D.L., J.P., who has been the Chairman and Managing Director for a great number of years retired in accordance with his own special wishes on 30th June and we can only hope that he will be spared for many years to enjoy the good health and happiness he so richly deserves. Capt. E. T. Cripps, M.C., and Mr. B. J. B. Stephens, C.I.E., remain on the Board whilst Mr. William P. Cripps, the Secretary, has been appointed a Director along with Mr. F. A. Simonds (Managing Director), Commander H. D. Simonds, R.N. (Retd.), Mr. H. W. Griffin (of W. J. Rogers, Ltd., Bristol) and Mr. R. B. St. J. Quarry.

The well known "Hop Leaf" brands of H. & G. Simonds Ltd. will shortly be on sale in all the Cirencester Brewery houses and it is earnestly hoped that with the merging of the experience of the two Boards of Management we shall witness a considerable expansion of trade in the Cotswold and Swindon areas.

The negotiations leading up to the amalgamation, which were conducted by Mr. F. A. Simonds over a period of several months, were animated by a spirit of cordiality and mutual understanding, which are a happy augury for the future. THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE welcomes the entry of this new child of the Managing Director into the ever-widening sphere of the Firm's influence, a union which forges yet another link in the chain and brings us new friends amongst the Directorate and Staff of the Cirencester Brewery. We fervently hope that our new colleagues will find great happiness in joining us in our common cause of progress.

Doctors say:

SMOKES AFTER DINNER

BUT DRINK **S** **B** FOR DINNER

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

Said Macpherson, entering the nursery garden, "Have ye a nice cucumber?"

"Aye, here's one," said the gardener. "That will be five-pence."

"Too much. Haven't ye one for tuppence?"

"Ye can have this for tuppence."

"All right, here's the money. But don't cut it off; I'll be calling for it in about a fortnight!"

* * *

A nurse, an efficient young woman named Pauline, was walking along the street one morning, on her way to a private case, when she saw a car rolling slowly down the street, without a driver. Without hesitation, she ran out, hopped on to the running board, and applied the brake. The car stopped, and Pauline, wanting to go right through with the thing, began looking round for the driver.

Just then a man appeared on the pavement, and she said to him: "Is this your car?"

He said it was.

"Well," Pauline said, "it was moving down the street."

"I know it was, miss," the fellow said, wistfully. "I was pushing it."

* * *

Sweet little Emily Rose,
Was tired and sought repose,
But her brother named Clare,
Put a pin in her chair,
And sweet little Emily Rose.

* * *

"How did you screw up courage to propose to the rich Mrs. MacTavish, Sandy?"

"Losh, mon, 'twas awful! I'd sworn I'd do it come Monday night, so I took her for a ride in a taxi, and wi' one eye on the meter tickin' awa' I had her won at the end o' half a crown."

* * *

The cinema actor who had been divorced five times proposed again.

"Why, I rather like you, Jim," said the young woman, "but you see I've heard so many things about you."

"My dear," interrupted the much-married actor, "you really must not believe those old wives' tales."

An art expert has just paid £50,000 for a bust. The last one we went on didn't cost nearly so much.

* * *

Optimists are curious fellows. We have just heard of one who ordered from a waiter a dozen oysters on the chance of finding a pearl which would pay for his dinner. He was soon found suffering from "shell" shock.

* * *

They found him wandering about aimlessly with a blackened eye and a gap in his front teeth. He looked as though he had annoyed somebody. Filled with pity they seized him by the arms and helped him along.

"Come along, old chap. Let us take you home to your wife. She'll put you right in no time."

"No, no," he groaned, "not that! Don't you—can't you understand that's where I got this lot?"

* * *

"What donkeys we are!"

"Kindly speak in the singular."

"Well, what an ass you are!"

* * *

A Colonel was transferred to a new command. On reaching his depot he found stacks of useless documents accumulated in the archives by his predecessors, so he wired to headquarters for permission to burn them.

The answer came back: "Yes, but make copies first."

* * *

A man who found a button in his salad remarked with great presence of mind: "I suppose it dropped off while the salad was dressing."

* * *

"Agnes has discarded the lover who wrote such beautiful blank verse."

"Yes, she has accepted a man who writes beautiful blank cheques."

* * *

BORE (*listening to gramophone record*): "Awfully good one, that. What is it?"

GIRL: "'Show me the way to go home.' I hoped that it would appeal to you."

"Dora thinks bachelors should be taxed fifty per cent. of their incomes."

"Yes—and she's the girl who can do it."

* * *

"Father, what is tact?"

"Tact, my boy, is what prevents a grey-haired man from reminding a youthful-looking woman with the complexion of a rose that they were boy and girl together."

* * *

A pretty girl was courted by a man of great wealth and a fellow of small means.

The former showered her with all varieties of costly gifts and feted her in sumptuous fashion. The impecunious one gave her only his devotion, for it was all he had to give. Still, devotion is a beautiful thing, even in these modern times.

So she fell in love with the poor fellow. But she married the rich one.

* * *

The jury had been locked up for hours. One of the jurors could not agree to the view of the others. At last the officer of the court was instructed to provide refreshment.

"Shall I order twelve dinners?" he inquired.

"Make it eleven dinners and a bale of hay," replied the weary foreman.

* * *

They were talking of the new member in the travellers' club, a Scotsman.

"You know," observed one humorous soul, "a Scotsman once he gets to London never goes back home again—unless it's to fetch his brother."

"Ah," said another man, "may be, but there's not nearly so many Scots coming south these days."

"Really?" questioned the witty one.

"Oh, no," replied the other. "They get born in London nowadays to save the fare."

* * *

"Well," remarked a married man after examining his friend's new flat. "I wish I could afford a place like this."

"Yes," said his friend, "you married men may have better halves, but we bachelors usually have better quarters."

"I have heard," said Professor Show, "That Babylon fell, and Ninevah was destroyed, and ——"
Someone in the class: "Tyre was punctured."

* * *

MISTRESS (*instructing new butler*): "Now how do you address a baronet?"

BUTLER: "Your lordship."

"And his lady?"

"Your ladyship."

"And an admiral?"

"Er—your flagship."

* * *

A gentleman stopping at a south of Ireland inn was surprised to find in the morning that his boots, left outside his bedroom door, remained uncleaned. Calling the landlord, he asked indignantly: "For what purpose do you suppose I put my boots outside the door?" "Shure an' I don't know, sir," answered the landlord, perplexedly, "unless it was that, begging yer honour's pardon, ye were drunk!"

* * *

A Scotsman was viewing a new motor car, but all the salesman's eloquence failed to bring him to purchasing point.

"Look here, sir," the dealer said finally, "to prove what a good car this is, I'll throw in the clutch . . ." "I'll tak' it," said the Scot triumphantly, "I knew if I held out long enough I'd get something for nothing."

* * *

They were giving a small dinner-party, and for a special treat the little son of the house had been allowed to come down. They had reached the dessert stage, when he remarked in loud confidential tones to his mother, "Will dessert upset me to-night, mummy, or is there enough to go round?"

* * *

A speaker at a recent army dinner made a hit with these opening remarks:

"Gentlemen, I feel like the patient who went to the doctor and said, 'W-w-will you k-k-kindly sound me all o-ver, d-d-doctor?'" "Dear, dear," said the medico, "do you always stutter like this?" "N-n-no, not always," came the reply, "o-only when I speak."

TEACHER: "Now if I were to put my hand in someone's pocket and take money, what would I be?"

BRIGHT LAD: "Please, teacher, you'd be his wife."

* * *

A certain bon viveur rose to propose the toast of "Absent Friends." "Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen," he began, "I should like to couple with this toast the name of the wine steward, for I haven't seen the wretched blighter for the last fifty minutes."

* * *

A Hollywood star was somewhat sensitive when she went to get a licence for her fourth—or was it fifth?—marriage.

The clerk who made out the marriage licence seemed to her to be very inquisitive.

"Have you been married before," he asked, "and if so, to whom?"

This was too much. The air became zero. In her most freezing manner she demanded: "What is this, a memory test?"

* * *

OLD GENTLEMAN (*with temperance tendencies*): "I wonder how much beer you drink during the day, Wilks?"

WILKS: "I don't know 'zactly Mr. Gurney, but I reckon about three quarts."

"Dear me! I couldn't drink that amount of water."

"No, Mister Gurney, I don't think I could either."

* * *

With many misgivings an old lady had hired a taxi. "Now, driver," she cautioned, "you must be very careful. Don't go on unless the policeman tells you and don't drive fast in case the cab skids."

"All right, lady," replied the driver, "and is there any partic'lar 'orspital you'd prefer?"

* * *

An Irishman married to a Scotswoman took a woman friend of the family out to lunch. Knowing that his wife was not of a jealous disposition, he mentioned the matter to her when he came home. To his surprise she became angry.

"But you sometimes go out to lunch with men who are our friends," protested the husband, "and I don't object. What is the difference between the two cases?"

"The difference," snapped the wife, "is in the bill. In the one case you pay it; in the other case I save it."

He had been to a club dinner that evening at which he made a speech, and his wife asked him how it had been received.

"Well," he said, "they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."

* * *

CRANK: "How did you cure your wife of her antique craze?"

SHAFT: "Oh, I just gave her a 1907 model automobile for her birthday."

* * *

COURTEOUS MOTORIST: "Can I give you a lift, sir?"

ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR (*beaming*): "That's very kind of you, but I'm afraid I couldn't find a use for a lift. You see I live in a bungalow."

* * *

FRIEND (*sceptically*): "Do you mean to tell me that you cycled across a ploughed field at fifty miles an hour?"

MOTOR-CYCLIST (*significantly*): "If you don't believe me, ask my wife's mother—she was on the carrier."

* * *

During a flag day in a London suburb recently one of the pretty and youthful sellers approached a sour-looking gentleman who sat at the wheel of a luxurious car. "Will you buy a flag for the hospital, please?" she asked. "No thanks," came the surly reply, "I contribute regularly to the hospital." "Ah," put in the girl sweetly, "but we're collecting money to-day, not pedestrians."

* * *

GUARD: "Now then, miss, get in quick. The train's just going to start."

PRETTY PASSENGER: "But I want to give my sister a kiss."

GUARD: "Get in, I'll see to that."

* * *

An Englishman who was holidaying at Deauville ran foul of a French gentleman of hasty temper. A quarrel ensued, culminating in a challenge to a duel, which was reluctantly accepted by the Saxon. Next morning at dawn while the Englishman and his second were repairing to the rendezvous the duellist-to-be said shakily to his friend, "D-did you bring the c-cartridges?" "Y-yes," came the nervous reply, "I-I've got f-five hundred here." "Good Lord," chatted the principal, "what do you think we're going to . . . a pheasant shoot."

A new cinema is to be fitted with lights which need not be lowered during the performance. It will only be popular with people who attend cinemas to see the pictures.

* * *

An excited crowd of Aberdonians gathered in the street to discuss the alarming rumour that the London-Aberdeen train had sustained an accident at Dundee. "Dear me," said a man who was standing by, "this is a bad business. My wife was on that train." As he turned to walk away a news-boy hove in sight with a special afternoon edition containing the news. "Hey, Jock," someone shouted to the man whose wife was on the train, "are ye no' goin' to buy a paper and get the details?" "Na, na," replied Jock, "I'll wait till the final edition and get the racin' results as well."

* * *

HUSBAND: "My dear, a doctor says women require more sleep than men."

WIFE (*suspiciously*): "Oh?"

HUSBAND: "Yes, so—er—perhaps you'd better not wait up for me to-night."

* * *

Tho' they had never met B4, what cause had she to care?
She loved him roderly because
He was a 1,000,000 aire.

* * *

A young man who had to go abroad was saying good-bye to his sweetheart.

"Darling," he said, "when I am far away will you gaze on that star and think of me?"

"Dearest, I will," she answered. "That star is so full of your nature that it will always remind me of you."

"Why is that?"

"Because it's out so late at night and looks so pale in the morning."

* * *

"Vat does honesty mean?" asked Cohen.

"Vell," replied Isaacs, "it's difficult to explain. But if I cashed a cheque for fifty pounds and got sixty pounds in mistake, and gave my partner five pounds, that would be honesty."

* * *

WIFE: "I wasn't anxious to marry you, I refused you six times."

HUSBAND: "Yes, and then my luck gave out."

"That seems a very intelligent spaniel," said the visitor to the kennels, nodding towards a mettlesome little dog. "Oh, yes," replied the owner, "very intelligent. Whenever I say to him 'Hey Kim, are you coming or are you not?' he either comes or he doesn't."

* * *

"When I was only a lad," continued the millionaire, who was telling his fellow club members at their annual dinner some of the troubles of his earlier life, "I walked to Devonshire. I found a job and, after five years hard work, managed to save enough to buy a bicycle."

There was a gasp of astonishment from the listeners.

"Not long after this," began the other afresh, "I got a letter from home. Mother was very ill. So I jumped on the bike and rode into London just in time to hear the doctor say that the fresh air of Devon was the only thing that would save mother."

His audience gasped.

"You didn't take her back?" they said.

"No," said the millionaire, "I dragged the old bike in, let the wind out of the tyres, and mother's alive to-day."

* * *

He felt that he was getting too fat, so he went to his doctor to see about it.

"The finest way to slim," the doctor told him, "is to shake the head slowly and deliberately."

"And how often should I do that?" asked the patient, looking puzzled.

"Every time your pals say, 'Have a drink?'"

* * *

"Winifred was to take her holidays. For a whole fortnight her typewriter would be silent; she would not have to click on the keys." But history relates that at Dover she did "click"—on the quays.—*Strand Magazine*.

* * *

In an examination for prospective constables the following conundrum was set: "Should you arrest a flea for performing without a licence?"

* * *

From a schoolboy's essay on "The Execution of Montrose": "When the drum sounded for him to be hanged, the martyr looked at heaven for the last time."

Jones was always a bad payer, but one day he walked into the shop of the local grocer and paid the whole of his account without a murmur.

"That letter you sent me did it," he explained to the man behind the counter. "I've never seen one like it. Why, it would get money out of a stone. How did you put it together?"

The grocer smiled sadly.

"I just took the best bits out of the letter my wife sent me when she was on holiday in London for the Coronation," he explained.

* * *

"Your son went to Cambridge. Didn't he go in for research work? Has he made any discoveries?"

"Only one so far as I know," said the father a little grimly. "He discovered what he calls his scientific paradox."

"Really?" said the other; "and what does that mean precisely?"

"Just this," said the father. "He succeeded in demonstrating that debts can be expanded by contracting them."

* * *

The master of the house rang the bell loud and long. When, after some delay, the butler appeared, the master demanded an explanation of the terrible din going on in the servants' quarters.

"I'm very sorry, sir," explained the butler. "It happens to be cook's birthday and we are celebrating. The game they are playing is rather a noisy one, I'm afraid, sir, consisting of all the men standing in a ring with one girl in the centre, blindfolded. This girl has to—er—kiss a man and guess his name by the kiss."

"Well, well," smiled the master, "that sounds a very interesting game. I wonder whether I might join in and give them a little surprise?"

"I'm sure we should be honoured for you to join us, sir," said the butler politely, "but I fear it will not be a surprise. You see, sir, your name has been mentioned six times already."

* * *

The following is an example of Cockney humour. A friend of his had bought a house which happened to be No. 10. When he went to inspect it, he was astonished to find the numbers 01 had been fixed to the door, in that order. He found the workman who was responsible, and said to him, "Can't you see those numbers are the wrong way round?" To which the workman, without the slightest hesitation, replied, "'Ere, arf a mo', guv'nor. Which end of the street did you come in?"

BRANCHES.

LUDGERSHALL.



An aerial view of our Ludgershall Branch Offices and Stores, whence the large Military Camps on Salisbury Plain and environs are supplied with the Firm's products. The photograph also includes the Navy, Army and Air Force Institutes' bakehouse and warehouse.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE SCHOOL SPORTS, BRACKLEY, NORTHANTS.

ERIC S. SHRIMPTON WINS VICTOR LUDORUM CUP.

For the second year in succession Mr. F. L. Shrimpton's son won the Victor Ludorum Cup at the meeting on May 8th. He was successful in the undermentioned events:—

- One mile.
- High jump.
- Half mile.
- Quarter mile.
- Throwing the cricket ball.

In addition to winning these events he also qualified for one or two other finals, but in view of the fact that he had achieved his object in winning the Victor Ludorum Cup he scratched from the other events.



Mr. E. S. Shrimpton.

The above photograph was taken from an oil painting by Mr. E. V. Green, a House Master at Magdalen College School, Brackley, Northants, where Mr. Shrimpton is a student.

CORONATION DECORATIONS AT "HAUNCH OF VENISON," SALISBURY.

The House was wonderfully decorated for the Coronation celebrations with red, white and blue bunting and flowers, the latter consisting of red geraniums, white marguerites, spiræa and

blue cinerarias, intermixed with green ferns, which were very artistically arranged.

Miss Bradbeer (the hostess) deserves full marks for the wonderful show in making the "Haunch of Venison" one of the sights of Salisbury, and well deserved the Certificate of Merit which has been awarded her by the judges.



The Haunch of Venison, Salisbury.

SALISBURY PLAIN RACE CLUB, WINDMILL HILL.

The four meetings held this year at Windmill Hill in connection with the above were a great success. Since last year very considerable improvements have been made in the race course, and nothing but praise was heard on all sides in connection with the improvements.

We can, with every confidence, recommend our readers to join this club another year. The subscription is very nominal, and includes admission to four or five meetings, inclusive of a free car park. The subscription is as under :-

- 20/- single.
- 30/- gentleman and lady.
- 40/- for a family (including two children).

The course is situated in an ideal position and a view of the whole of the course can easily be obtained from a natural stadium. The going is remarkably good and some excellent racing was seen during the past season. The attendance showed a considerable increase and this, no doubt, was due to the better facilities and the very good sport, plus the very reasonable subscription to the club.

Once again we had the pleasure of supplying our well-known brands of ales and stouts.

TIDWORTH TATTOO.

May we also remind our readers that the Tidworth Coronation Year Tattoo commences on Saturday, July 31st, and continues through August Bank Holiday week until August 7th. Those who have not visited the Tidworth Tattoo will be well repaid by paying a visit to this charming display.

The arena itself is situated in the most charming spot on Salisbury Plain. Tidworth Park has oftentimes been described as the "oasis" of Salisbury Plain. The whole surroundings of Tidworth Park and the arena are splendidly situated for such a display.

We understand the bookings this year are well in advance, therefore it would be advisable for those who intend to visit Tidworth Coronation Tattoo to immediately take the necessary action to secure seats and not drive it off too late before making their application. The seating accommodation has been considerably improved.

Tidworth Tattoo has been described as the prettiest Tattoo in England and is indeed the sight of a lifetime.

Mr. Samuel Goswell, a member of our clerical staff, was married on June 19th to Miss Doreen Hunter at St. Mary's Church, Andover. Mr. Goswell is a son of Mr. A. Goswell who recently retired from the staff at Ludgershall.

We offer to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goswell our hearty congratulations and best of good wishes for the future.

THE BELL INN, WEYHILL.

The above House has been rebuilt and was opened by Mr. L. A. Simonds on Thursday, June 17th.

Should any of our readers happen to be in the Andover-Weyhill district it would certainly repay them to give a call at this inn.

The House has been entirely rebuilt on modern lines and undoubtedly met with the approval of the public. On the night of the opening no less than 70 cars were crowded in the car park. We cannot do better than publish below a report which appeared in the *Andover Advertiser* in connection with the opening of this House:—

"THE BELL."

OPENING OF MODEL PUBLIC HOUSE.

Continuing their policy of providing improved accommodation for the public and better facilities for supervision and management by the licensee, Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd., of Reading, the owners, decided to rebuild The Bell, the public house on the Andover-Weyhill road, and the new premises were formally opened.

The old Bell was in the first place a farmstead brewing its own beer, and it was in that state when acquired by the South Berks Brewery Company, which was subsequently taken over by the present owners. During the latter part of the Great War the old Bell was altered, a large public bar being added, and from then until the end of the War the House did a great trade, chiefly because of its situation between Andover and the military concentrations on the Plain. After the War it returned to the trade of the ordinary roadside inn, though in the summer months a walk to the Bell was a favourite exercise by many Andover people.

Changing conditions in transport and the outlook towards licensed houses called for very drastic alterations of the old property, and largely through the tenacity of Mr. F. L. Shrimpton, the Company's district representative, who recognised the need, the owners were persuaded to re-build the house on modern lines. The new house, two-gabled and half-timbered in solid English oak from Windsor Forest, has a pleasing appearance. It is Tudor in style. Set well back from the road, ample parking accommodation is provided for motorists. The house comprises a large public bar, saloon bar, bottle and jug department, and an oak-panelled lounge where meals can be served. The floors throughout are of polished oak. The premises are centrally heated and there are also attractive fireplaces in every room. All the public rooms are so arranged that they are centrally supervised. On the ground floor are provided the capacious kitchen with servery and bulkhead type larders, and a living room for the tenant. On the first floor are five bedrooms, bathroom and a sitting room, a corridor giving on to a roof garden on the south-east side. When the old Bell adjoining is demolished the site will be laid out with shrubs and flowers to make a tea garden.

Mr. J. J. Cardwell, A.R.I.B.A., the staff architect for Messrs. H. & G. Simonds, was responsible for planning the new house in its

entirety, and the new Bell adds still further to the reputation he has already gained with re-buildings for the Company from London to the West, notably houses at Slough, High Wycombe and Reading. Costing in the region of £6,000, the building of the new house was put out to tender, and though local firms submitted prices that put in by Messrs. E. C. Hughes, of Wokingham, was the most favourable. In addition to the general building they were also responsible for the central heating installation and serving counters. Messrs. Joynes, of Reading, were responsible for the fireplaces and sanitary fittings, Messrs. J. J. Lightfoot, of Putney, for the electrical installation, and Messrs. William Birch, of High Wycombe, for the furniture. Ample cellarage, securing an even temperature, is provided at the new house, and a feature of the drawing system by Messrs. Gaskill & Chambers is that the beer travels from the barrels in glass tubes, a most hygienic method.

The new Bell was open to the public for the first time from 10 o'clock in the morning, but it was not until shortly after eight at night that it was formally declared open in the presence of a big gathering by Mr. Louis A. Simonds, a director. Mr. R. Paice, Ludgershall, Assistant District Manager, in the absence through illness of Mr. F. L. Shrimpton, the District Manager, introduced the opener, others present being Mr. R. St. John Quarry, Capt. A. S. Drewe (the Company's surveyor), Mr. J. J. Cardwell (the architect) and Mr. L. Sears (the principal of Messrs. E. C. Hughes, the builders).

Formally declaring open the new house, Mr. Louis Simonds congratulated Mr. Cardwell and Mr. Sears on their work. Mr. W. T. Kent, the licensee, was a local man, and both he and Mrs. Kent were well known in the district. He was confident that they would be well patronised and that they would always sell the firm's products in the best of condition.

The company present was then invited to have refreshment at the expense of the opener.

THE TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

Mr. J. S. Brown is the Licensee of one of the oldest inns in Ilfracombe. This is the "George and Dragon" in Fore Street. During the work of reconstruction the fireplace was stripped to reveal a beam bearing the date 1641. This beam, it is interesting to note, must have been laid a year after Cromwell's men won the battle of "Bloody Field," which was fought on the site where Brookdale Avenue stands at present. The main door of the "George & Dragon," however, went one better than the fireplace, for when several layers of paint were removed from the oak the masons found the date 1360 carved in the wood. Also discovered were several George III coins hidden in the old roof of the inn. It is wondered if Cromwell's men or the Royalists prepared their courage and sinews for combat with copious libations of wine at

this inn. Mr. J. S. Brown was for some years manager of the famous Carl Rosa Opera Co., a post he vacated in 1923 when he came to live at Ilfracombe. He was a pupil of the celebrated baritone, Sir Charles Santley, and although he is no longer actively interested in the stage, he often spends an odd half hour looking through an album containing autographed photographs of many notable singers who were in their prime at the beginning of the century. During his career, Mr. Brown sang in all parts of the United Kingdom, and many and varied were his experiences. On one occasion, whilst he was appearing in "Il Trovatore" at the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin, the Sinn Feiners sacked and burnt the Four Courts, the centre of justice in that city. "Whilst the opera was being presented," he told our correspondent "there was a machine gun on the top of the theatre and during the performance we could hear the unmistakable rat-tat-tat of this gun. Several of the Sinn Feiners in the streets were killed and injured, but there were no casualties inside the theatre."

It was natural that Mr. Brown should come into contact with some of the famous figures of the stage, among these being Galli Curci, Caruso and Sir Harry Lauder. He met Harry Lauder at a time when the celebrated comedian was not feeling too pleased with life. Indeed, the rendezvous was the most uninspiring West Hartlepool railway station, and the time several minutes after the last train to Newcastle had left.

"Sir Harry was bound for Newcastle, which was only a few miles away," said Mr. Brown, "but although he could have hired a taxi he demonstrated his alleged national trait by keeping his money in his pocket and waiting several hours until the next train came. The news quickly went round that Sir Harry was on the platform, and autograph hunters were in their element."

We are pleased to welcome Mr. W. G. E. Luddington as a new member of the staff to H. & G.S. He has joined the Firm as Naval and Military representative for Devonport, Portsmouth, Chatham, etc. Mr. Luddington takes a keen interest in all sports and is popular amongst his numerous friends. He has represented England at rugby football on a number of occasions—played for the Royal Navy—and also captained the Devon rugby side. A keen referee, his services and advice are often sought. In addition to rugby, Mr. Luddington is a very useful cricketer and also enjoys a round of golf. After leaving the Royal Navy Mr. Luddington was appointed Sports Master at Dulwich College.

We were delighted to have a call from Mr. E. M. B. Cottrell (M. Baglietto) from Gibraltar who came to England for the Coronation. Whilst here, Mr. Cottrell called on the 2nd Bn. The King's Regiment who will be moving to "The Rock" during the next trooping season. The writer was very pleased to be able to return a little of the courtesy extended to him when on a visit to

Gibraltar a few years ago. Mr. Cottrell was very kind in showing the writer and daughters some parts of "The Rock" which most visitors do not see.

Mr. Cottrell sympathised with us with regard to our alterations which reminded him of certain areas near his home.

"HOP LEAF" RING LEAGUE.

The presentation of the League shield, cups and medals were made by Mr. W. F. McIntyre at the "Vine Hotel," Stonehouse, on Monday, 31st May. Mr. James Ponsford, the chairman of the league presided and, as usual, soon put everyone in a good humour. There was a large attendance, not only of members, but their wives.

The winners were as follows:—

LEAGUE SHIELD—"Camel's Head Inn," Devonport. (E. Mildren, H. Mildren, J. Parsons, P. Grant, J. Walker, J. Painter, A. Dewey and J. Thompson).

Runners-up—"Mayflower Hotel," Plymouth. (S. Easterbrook, W. Kirby, J. Williams, G. Saunders, A. Glanville, H. Easton, J. Drake and A. Andrews).

CHALLENGE CUP—"Camel's Head Inn," Devonport. (E. Mildren, H. Mildren, J. Parsons, P. Grant, J. Walker, J. Painter, A. Dewey and J. Thompson).

Runners-up—"Vine Hotel," Stonehouse. (W. Bird, J. Ormond, W. Simonds, R. Simonds, G. Pearson, E. Pearson, C. Johns and W. Cloud).

We heartily congratulate the winners.

After a short discussion it was proposed that a committee be appointed to start a Dart League. This should prove to be an even greater success than the Ring League. All present seemed most keen to have a Dart Section.

Central Park, Plymouth, was the scene of an exciting cricket match on the 17th June, when a team from the Tamar Brewery opposed, once again, their business rivals The Octagon Brewery. Fielding with one man short our team had to fight hard to keep down their opponents' score. The task of fielding was rendered no less difficult by the very bumpy nature of the ground. The Octagon side were eventually dismissed for a total of 85 runs.

Our first wicket produced 52 runs and our hopes ran high, despite the fact that most of the remainder of the team were "rabbits." The Octagon wicket-keeper was twice laid out within three minutes, by the ball, and had to retire for a time. He, however, resumed after a short rest to prove the adage that "Beer is Best."

After an exciting match we finally passed our opponents' score and went on to win by the narrow margin of seven runs.

BRIGHTON.

June is always a month for conferences at Brighton and already this month we have had numerous delegates from all over the country attending conferences representing the Electricity, Drapery and Advertising industries. Our public buildings provide a unique setting for the functions attending such meetings, and the influx of the visitors cause a good deal of money to be spent in the town.

June is also a month for firms' outings to Brighton, but up to now they have not been so numerous as usual. On Saturday, the 12th June, some parties came from Reading and introduced themselves to our landlord of the "Royal Oak." Others will be welcomed there, for St. James's Street is not far off the sea front.

The 133rd Infantry Brigade have just finished their fortnight's training at Seaford, and except for the breaking-up day, were favoured with beautiful weather. One evening during the fortnight the massed bands came to Brighton and performed the age-old Army ceremony of beating the retreat, on the Madeira Drive, to the interest of hundreds of onlookers.

The ceremony still has a great deal of pageantry about it. For an hour the Territorial bandsmen marched and counter-marched and wheeled, led by magnificent drum-majors, whose dignity remained unimpaired, even when one of them trailed a burst sock suspender.

In all the glory of scarlet coats and pipe-clayed belts, leopard skin, gleaming brass and silver, and flourishing drum sticks, they advanced and retreated, pouring out martial melodies, "Marching through Georgia," "Burma Rifles," and "Le Tambour Major"—winding up with "Sussex by the Sea" and the National Anthem.

OXFORD.

THE MORRIS MOTORS ATHLETIC CLUB BILLIARDS CHAMPIONSHIP.
THE SIMONDS' CUP FINAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 30TH.

The number of entries for this competition for this season proved a record; I am pleased to record that no less than 43 members entered. There being only three players for various reasons unable to play, we had a splendid competition of 40 trying to win the much coveted Simonds' Cup.

An interesting innovation was tried this season, the recognised champions were seeded, allowing the medium players to eliminate one another in a preliminary round. This method was a definite success: many players entered, although quite aware of the fact

it was almost impossible for them to win the trophy. They had the pleasure of meeting players of their own strength in the preliminary round. Some real good games were played, some surprising results turned up also.

Mr. C. Cobden surprised everybody, including himself, by defeating Mr. G. Oram in a very close game in the first round, eventually reaching the semi-final after defeating G. Jones who was responsible for removing Aubrey Bowen, the holder, from the competition.

The final was played on Friday, April 30th, the interested parties being our veteran Frank Austick and Dick Collins. A start was made at 7 p.m., the game being 500 up. Both players opened very cautiously, Austick maintaining a small lead up to the 100 mark, then Collins made a break of 34, which was brought to an end through losing his opponent's white. A very nice break indeed for Collins for he now took the lead for the first time, making the most of his unfortunate loss of the white by leaving Austick a double baulk. Austick tried all the safety tactics at his command; all to no avail. Collins was indeed enjoying a glorious run of the play in general, leaving his opponent a series of double baulks from which to extricate himself. Collins was well in the lead, but Austick decided he was in the game also and once having got going he certainly played some real good billiards. He made several good breaks, the chief being a 35. Although not being a big break, it was a perfect gem from the spectators standpoint and very entertaining. This 35 by Austick put him again in the lead the score being 246 against 243.

The marker declared the interval shortly afterwards, when players and spectators indulged in a little liquid refreshment.

The game continued in a ding dong fashion, very close indeed. I must confess that at this stage I was only enjoying periodical spasms of watching the later stages of the game through no fault of my own. The fact was, having once got to the bar I lost my seat—Mr. Timms would keep asking me the same question over and over again. I am quite sure I replied several times in the affirmative and, knowing quite well what particular beverage the players and marker appreciated, I replied for them also. Time certainly does fly for I discovered the game was now over, Collins being the winner. The final scores were Collins 500, Austick 433.

Dick Collins has won the trophy presented to the Morris Motors Athletic Club billiards section by Messrs. H. & G. Simonds Ltd. of Reading for the first time.

It is well worth recording that Frank Austick has appeared no less than five times in the final of this competition, winning it once. Mr. Timms was introduced to the assembled company by the

Club Chairman (Mr. F. Turrell) and after making a very appropriate speech, presented the cup to the winner, who responded by thanking the loser for the very enjoyable and sporting game.

Mr. F. W. Turrell, on behalf of the Morris Motors Athletic Club, thanked Mr. R. F. Hobbs, Hon. Secretary Oxford Billiards League, for his very efficient marking, adding also, that his voluntary services were greatly appreciated.

I might add at this stage that the cup was now passing round the billiards room rapidly from one person to another, eventually Dick Collins bringing same to me. Whatever Mr. Timms put into that cup I could not be certain, but it certainly finished off a really good game and a really good night.

A. VEAR, *Hon. Sec.*,
M.M.A.C. Billiards Section.

PORTSMOUTH.

That the Army to-day knows how to entertain was shown by the "At Home" given this year at the New Barracks, Gosport, by the 1st Bn. The Rifle Brigade (Lieut.-Col. O. C. Downes, D.S.O., M.C.). During the afternoon there was an anti-gas display, a demonstration of rifle shooting and of automatic weapons, displays of signalling, physical training, bridging, mechanical transport and a programme by the Band and Bugles of the Battalion. The actual programme gave the public information concerning the history of the Regiment and also gave précis explaining the various demonstrations which would be seen. One thing the Battalion is particularly proud of—even apart from its magnificent record in all parts of the world—that is that Field Marshal H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught and Strathearn, K.G., K.T., K.P., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., C.B.E., V.D., who served in the Brigade for many years commanded the 1st Battalion from 1876—1880.

Lieut.-Col. O. C. Downes, D.S.O., M.C., after he had finished his inspection of the Portsmouth Grammar School Officers' Training Corps said: "From what I have seen to-day I am quite convinced that we have here a most excellent potential reserve of officers." In the presence of a large gathering of parents and friends, Col. Downes had thoroughly tested the 179 boys who comprise the Corps, in most spheres of company drill and military display. He was accompanied by the Head Master, Mr. J. W. Stork, M.A. and the O.T.C. Commanding Officer, Capt. E. M. Stanfield, and at the cessation of manoeuvres he had the boys formed in a hollow

square so that he could address them. Col. Downes concluded with the joyful news to the boys that in view of the very satisfactory turn-out he had asked the Head Master to grant them an extra half-day's holiday.

The game of cricket as it is known to-day was evolved on Broadhalfpenny Down, Hambledon, in front of the "Bat and Ball" Inn. Plans for the reconstruction of this inn on Broadhalfpenny Down are to be inspected by an architect connected with the Council for the Preservation of Rural England. The M.C.C. and the Society for the protection of Ancient Buildings have also been invited to approve the alterations. The Hambledon Club was formed about 1750. Richard Nyren, the landlord of the inn, being one of the original members. The club eventually became so strong that it worsted an all-England XI. The club ceased to exist about the year 1791, although it is recorded that in its last days it almost defeated a Middlesex team of 22 players at Lords.



Mowbray Bowling Club, Xmas morning.

The photograph of the Mowbray Bowling Club, South Africa, was taken by Mr. N. S. Harvey himself at Christmas some few

years ago, when on one of his numerous visits to South Africa. Mr. Harvey is a Past President of the Southsea Waverley Bowling Club, Southsea, and a well-known figure in bowling circles in Hampshire. He is also a member of the Mowbray Bowling Club and figured in the game, photograph of which is reproduced herewith. The Southsea Waverley Bowling Club is well known by bowlers in the South of England, and we are pleased to say that for many years they have stocked a supply of "Simonds" liquid refreshments to add to the conviviality of both members and visitors.

BRISTOL.

The breezy coast line of North Somerset offers many attractions to the holiday maker and those in search of relaxation. Minehead, Watchet, Burnham, Weston-super-Mare, Clevedon, are all notable, and even famous, resorts of varying values to those who seek their charms at every season of the year.

To any of our "fans" who happen to wander in this direction, we venture to give a friendly bit of information. During the past few months H. & G.S. have quietly planted several very sturdy young Hop-Leaf "saplings" in this area, and a visit to either of them will ensure getting the real thing at the right price.

At Clevedon, about 100 yards from the pier and beach is "Reading House"—and not newly christened either! Here one can have a meal in comfort, with Mr. G. H. Thomas and his family ensuring good service and civility.



Railway Hotel, Yatton.

At Yatton, only four or five miles inland is the newly-built "Bridge" Inn on the main road, with plenty of car space and gardens, under the care of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Childers. Here is a place for the seeker after peace! Or at the "Railway" Hotel, a little further on, one can enjoy a game of bowls or croquet with Mr. C. Perkins on his own particular private green, or even show one's skill at long alley skittles or snooker. With quite a dozen spare rooms, this house is fast becoming popular under the Simonds flag, and much of this is due to the pioneer work still being put in by Mr. and Mrs. Perkins. We are able to give a reproduction of this hotel, but only a visit can effectively do justice to the service and quiet efficiency of the house. Bookings are far ahead of the 1936 total already, and include many for August and September. Free garage is an advantage too. Yatton is the centre spot for Bristol, Weston, Clevedon, Burnham, Bath, Cheddar, Wells and other places of interest, and this hotel right opposite the station offers every facility to the traveller, whether for business or pleasure. Just make a note of Yatton!

Lastly, if you "do" Cheddar, just find the lovely old world village below the gorge and the recently acquired "Bath Arms" Hotel opposite the main Wells road. Here Mr. and Mrs. Macpherson are the pioneers on the Firm's behalf, and are boldly yet carefully strengthening one of the newest links in the Simonds chain, week by week, in a centre where not many days ago "S.B." was but a vision and Milk Stout a dream. Ask the locals now their favourite brew!!

THE "BELL" HOTEL, BATH.

A most successful supper took place at the "Bell" a week or two ago, where the winners of the Hardy Skittle Cup entertained themselves after their trophies had been presented. A happy group this, especially Mrs. Pardy's bodyguard. Real "G" men these Walcot Street boys are and can they deal with a frame up? "Why bo, those Bath nine pins are so sensitive when Pardy's 'gangsters' are about that they roll down the alley in agony"—it has even been hinted that they are petitioning their union for ping pong balls to be used in future. Joking apart, we congratulate all concerned on this success and cannot do better than include in our GAZETTE a record of their names:—Messrs. F. Hemmings (captain), H. Spencer, L. Maggs, T. Newman, W. Turner, F. Quinton, A. Knight and J. Eaton.

Well done the "Bell"!!!



Photograph taken at Annual Skittle Supper, including Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pardy and winners of the Hardy Cup.

INDIA.

A merry party at the West End Hotel, Bangalore, which includes our representative for India, Mr. E. Jackson (second from left).



West End Hotel, Bangalore.

*If you wish to keep fit and
never look leer*

*Stick to drinking **Simonds Beer.***