

VOL. XII.

SEPTEMBER, 1938.

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The  
**HOP LEAF**  
TRADEMARK  
THE HOPEAF  
**GAZETTE**



Issued Monthly 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. XII.

SEPTEMBER, 1938.

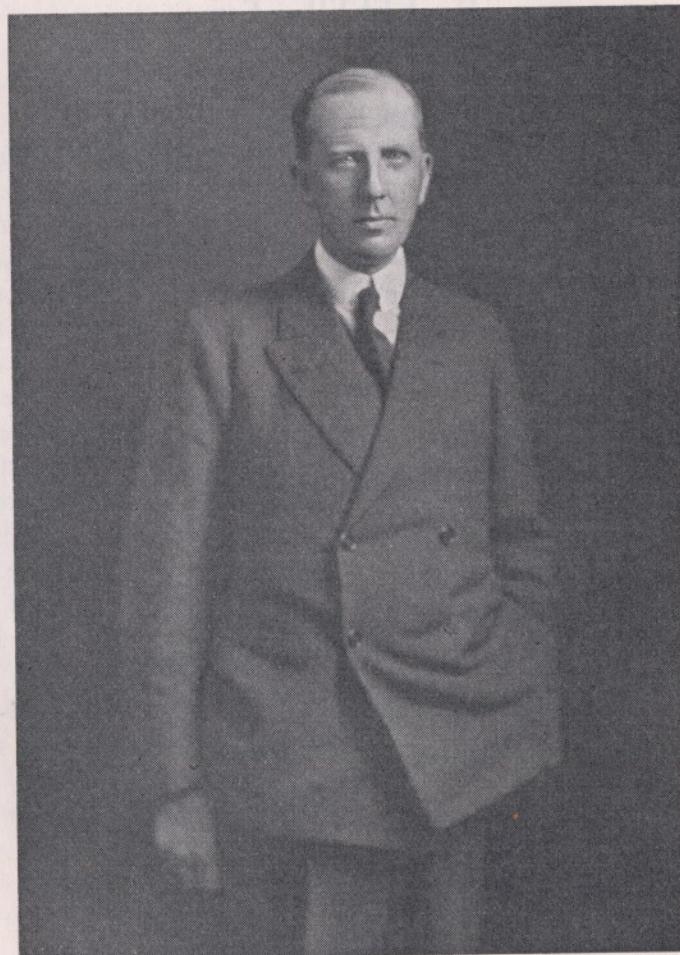
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All communications should be addressed to—The Editor,  
THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE, The Brewery, Reading.



H. KEEVIL, Esq.

**H. KEEVIL, Esq.**

As our frontispiece we are privileged to reproduce the portrait of H. Keevil, Esq., by whose generosity and kind permission we were able to hold our Fete in Coley Park.

The natural beauty of the extensive park was an ideal setting for the Fete and the stately mansion formed a wonderful background to the arena in which the sporting events were held.

Through these columns we would express to H. Keevil, Esq., the gratitude of all those who so greatly enjoyed the event and our thanks are emphasised by the knowledge that it was entirely due to his magnanimity that it was possible to hold the Fete in such charming surroundings.

*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.)

#### SIMONDS' FETE !

These words were heard on thousands of lips long before, during and after the great occasion. The Fete proved a success far beyond the most sanguine expectations and first and foremost we should be truly thankful to the Giver of all good things for providing us with such a glorious day. Nor must we forget Mr. and Miss Keevil for their great goodness of heart in allowing the Fete to be held in their charming grounds overlooked by their stately and historic mansion. The Fete was a fine example of what can be done when all pull together. From our worthy Chairman and Managing Director, right down to the humblest member of the staff at the Brewery, all pulled their weight and got through an immense amount of work in the cheeriest possible manner. That is typical of the fine spirit of co-operation and camaraderie at the Brewery and has helped in large measure to spread the name and fame of the Firm and its products throughout the world. The lion's share of the work fell on the shoulders of the energetic Hon. Secretary of the Fete, Mr. Walter Bradford, who worked wonders, Mr. F. A. Simonds paying a great tribute to his labours and aptly describing him as the Napoleon of Organizers. Then there was our splendid local Press who, without exception, gave us good reports of the show. In this respect our very old friend the *Berkshire Chronicle* rendered us wonderful support. The manner in which the Fete was reported was a fine piece of journalism, full, accurate and artistically written. They also gave us a very splendid array of pictures and followed this up by the following very appreciative and kindly Editorial note :—



## A BUMPER SUCCESS.

Messrs. Simonds' Fete, at which the Bathing Beauty and Summer Sports Girl contest and the Beautiful Children Competition, arranged by the *Chronicle*, were judged, proved to be an even greater success than anticipated, and Mr. F. A. Simonds, his co-directors and all associated with the firm must have been greatly pleased. There were some diverting incidents. Great amusement was caused amongst those watching the carnival procession when the sex of the "Lady Godiva" was disclosed ; there was, here, quite a departure from tradition ; moreover, the rider appeared on a black horse. "King Kong," who was also in the procession, added greatly to the fun, and he was also in evidence at the judging of the bathing belles. "Will Hay and his pupils" made a welcome appearance, and it was noticed that the boys were smoking—not at all surprising from the pupils of such a famous, or infamous, school. Mr. F. A. Simonds paid a well-deserved tribute at the prize-giving to Mr. W. Bradford, the energetic secretary, and the efforts of Mr. L. A. Simonds, the chairman of the Fete, and the other officials were also greatly appreciated. The presence of Mrs. F. A. Simonds afforded special pleasure to all associated with the firm.

## BADLY PUT.

A widow who intended to succeed her husband as the manager of a country hotel, advertised the fact in the local papers :—

"This hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Higgins, who died last summer on a new and improved plan."

## THE PROFESSOR CORNERED.

The professor of law had been talking steadily for more than an hour, and his class was becoming a trifle restless.

"Take any article, for instance," he droned on. "When it is bought it goes to the buyer—"

"What about coal," interposed a weary voice.

The professor gazed over his glasses at the interrupter.

"Well," he snapped, "what about it?"

"When coal's bought, doesn't it go to the cellar?" asked the youthful student.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The Nazis are endeavouring to popularise horseflesh in Germany. This recalls the witty verse composed by Charles Matthews when he heard of an experimental horseflesh dinner being organised :

If horseflesh won't suffice to feed the masses,  
The next resource will certainly be asses ;  
And Heaven only knows where *that* will end,  
Some people won't have left a single friend.

## ousting THE HORSE.

The man at the wheel is taking the place of the man with the reins still more rapidly. Figures showing how the horse has been ousted from the roads were given in a Ministry of Transport return. The approximate number of licences for horse-drawn vehicles used as private or hackney carriages, current at November 30th last, was 11,832, compared with 14,915 at the corresponding date in 1936. On November 30th, 1922, the number was 237,342.

## THE VICIOUS CIRCLE.

When someone stops buying—someone stops selling.  
When someone stops selling—someone stops making.  
When someone stops making—someone stops working.  
When someone stops working—someone stops earning.  
When someone stops earning—someone stops buying.

## WHAT A CHANCE !

If you should harbour hopes of winning a football pool, inwardly digest this :

A pamphlet issued by a certain anti-gambling organisation states that the odds against winning in a football pool are as follows :

In a 12 results pool	...	...	...	531,441 to 1
,, 13 ,,	...	...	...	1,591,323 to 1
,, 14 ,,	...	...	...	4,782,969 to 1
,, 15 ,,	...	...	...	14,348,907 to 1

## BRIGHTENING BUSINESS.

A grocer in a small American town has invented a highly ingenious way of pushing business on dull days. An alarm clock, its face covered, is set for an unknown hour. When the bell rings, all the goods being purchased at the moment are given free to the lucky customers! The prospect of getting something for nothing brings the local housewives by the dozen and the dull day soon becomes a busy one.

## VITAMIN BEE!

A player in a cricket match in Sussex recently swallowed a bee when he had nineteen runs. After treatment he went on to score a century—Vitamin Bee?

## FIRST HAND KNOWLEDGE.

Child (to doctor, who is making a long and careful examination of her spine) : "If you're trying to find my tummy it's on the other side."

## A SEA ANNIVERSARY.

Most of us are familiar with Cowper's lines :—

Toll for the brave,  
The brave that are no more ;  
All sunk beneath the wave,  
Hard by their native shore.

But, as is the case with many famous poems, the occasion that they celebrate is less widely remembered. Cowper's poem commemorated the loss of the Royal George, which occurred 155 years ago. The fine old ship, mounting 108 guns, which had been in commission since 1755 and had flown the flags of Anson, Boscawen, Rodney, Howe and Hawke, was at anchor off Spithead, and on the morning of August 29th, 1782, was heeled over slightly to starboard to allow of minor repairs. Some of the guns seem to have shifted, but the officer in command had no thought of danger until a sudden sharp puff of wind caused her to heel over broadside, when she filled and went to the bottom like a stone, carrying with her over 900 men, including the gallant Admiral Kempenfelt, who was trapped in his cabin without a chance of escape.

## WARNING!

To any of our readers who may desire information as to the easiest way to succeed as an author we draw attention to the following extract from a recent leading article in the London *Star* :

"The normal hazards of literature are bad enough. In no walk of life is the struggle for survival more grim than in 'Grub Street.' The young author, burning with hope and ambition, is the victim of the whims of literary fashion, the vagaries of the public mind, the indurated jealousy of desperate rivals, the bored cynicism of critics, the competing attractions of theatre, films and radio, and the majestic indifference of the average man. Not more than one in a thousand of the aspirants to literary fame achieve the honour of publication. Not more than one in a hundred of those who are published are able to make a fair livelihood by their pen."

Nevertheless, if the "divine spark" has kindled a flame of enthusiasm and ambition which this quotation cannot extinguish, "carry on," and do your best.

## THOROUGHNESS.

*Do it better.*

*Letting well enough alone never raised a salary or declared an extra dividend.*

*And what was well enough for yesterday is poor enough to-day—do it better.*

*Rescue that little task from the maw of dull routine—do it better.*

*Seek out that automatic act of habit—do it better.*

*Put another hour on the task well done—and do it better.*

*Strive not to equal—strive to surpass.*

*Do it better!*

## R.E.'S WIN EFFICIENCY SHIELD.

Whilst in camp at Christchurch, Hants, the 226th Company of the Royal Engineers, whose headquarters are at Reading, were successful in winning the Efficiency Shield. The Divisional M.T. Cup was won by L/Sgt. Gardner and Sapper Grummett, of the same company. This competition comprised driving a lorry, with tool-carts attached, through picket posts, and then drawing tool-carts over a hill by means of winchgear. The judges were three Regular Army Sergeants, who awarded L/Sgt. Gardner and Sapper Grummett full marks.

Both L/Sgt. Gardner and Sapper Grummett are employed at the Brewery and their fine performance shows what S.B. can do.

## CURIOS STREET NAMES.

I expect visitors to Reading are often puzzled at some of the street names, says the *Berkshire Chronicle*. There is, for instance, Zinzan Street. This thoroughfare is called after Peter Zinzan, a doctor, whose family originally came from Italy, though he, himself, was a native of Reading. Great Knollys Street is named after the Knollys family, who have for generations been leading figures in Court circles. When in 1902 the peerage was created the holder took the title of Baron Knollys of Caversham ; the viscountcy was created in 1911. The family have held property in Reading and Caversham for generations. Sidmouth Street is named after a noted Prime Minister, the son of a doctor in London Street. Regarding the narrow Chain Street or, as it was formerly called Chain Lane, Mr. E. W. Dorner considers that this is probably one of the oldest thoroughfares in the town. Its name is derived from the practice of placing chains across the entrances to prevent carts and wagons using it as a highway, a restriction which dates from the late 16th or 17th century. So that traffic regulations are not altogether new.

## A QUESTION OF ENDURANCE.

Two old ladies in a tram-car were discussing the most painful thing to endure. One said I think a red hot cinder in your eye, the other said I think a wood splinter in your thumb nail. There was a navvy sitting on the opposite side listening to their remarks ; he leaned over and said to them, "Excuse me ladies, but have either of you ever had a lighted pipe in your trousers pocket !"

## DEATH OF MR. C. G. BECK.

It is with very real regret that we record the death of Mr. Charles G. Beck, a director of Bradley and Son, Ltd., which took place recently at his residence, 40 Melrose Avenue, Reading. Mr. Charles G. Beck, who was 44, joined the printing house of Bradley and Son, Ltd., in October, 1919, and, on the death of Mr. E. T. Bryant in 1926, became works manager of the firm. In July, 1937, he was elected a director of the company, an office in which he was held in the highest esteem by his co-directors and the staff. It was my privilege and pleasure to meet Mr. Beck on numerous occasions concerning the production of THE HOP LEAF GAZETTE and he was ever ready to proffer his expert advice and thus help me to solve some of the intricate problems ever associated with the printing press. The pleasant and willing way in which that assistance was always tendered helped me immensely in my task and I shall ever remember him with great gratitude.

## 560 WORDS ON A POSTCARD.

In a previous issue I mentioned a postcard received in Reading from the United States containing 400 words, says a writer in the *Berkshire Chronicle*. That little note has encouraged emulation, and Mr. Arthur G. Weait, of 8 Victoria Street, King's Road, Reading, sends me a postcard on which he has managed to write 560 words—a quotation from Dr. Cronin's book, "The Citadel." The writing is very neat, and quite decipherable. Any advance on 560?

[Mr. Weait is the son of our esteemed colleague Mr. Weait, of the General Offices.]

## GOOD-BYE GRANNIE !

Others than junior clerks at the Brewery used to look in at the Tuck Shop in Bridge Street, carried on for so many years by Mrs. Waters, a very old tenant of the Firm's. Now "Grannie," as she was familiarly and affectionately known, has passed on, and many of us will miss her cheery smile and "Good morning, sir." Her life was one of quiet, unobtrusive usefulness and we know that she rests in peace.

## GROSVENOR HOTEL MANAGER FOR DEVON.

Mr. Guy Ralph Norrish, who has been extremely popular during the fourteen months he has been the manager of the Grosvenor House Hotel, Caversham Heights, has left the district to take over the proprietorship of the Swan Hotel, Bampton, North Devon. The Swan Hotel is situated in the centre of the hunting and fishing activities in North Devon, and Mr. Norrish, a keen angler, is hoping to participate in the latter pastime.

## MISS ELEANOR LA TROBE.

The Rev. Walter Crick writes in the *Times* as follows regarding the death of Miss La Trobe, aunt of Mrs. Shea-Simonds :—

The death of Miss Eleanor La Trobe, at the age of 97, which occurred at Eastbourne on August 16th, severs a living link between the days of the "gold fever" at Melbourne, in the first half of the nineteenth century, and the present day. Her father, Mr. Charles Joseph La Trobe, went out to Australia in 1839, as Superintendent of the Colony of Port Philip, and in 1842 was promoted to be the first Lieutenant-Governor of Victoria, which was soon afterwards made independent of New South Wales. He held that office for about 20 years, when he came back to England and spent the last years of his life at Clapham House, in the parish of Litlington, near

Eastbourne, where he died in December, 1875. Miss Eleanor La Trobe was the last survivor of his daughters. She was born at Melbourne in 1841 in the first Government House, which, judging from a photograph, was a very unpretentious single-storeyed bungalow, contrasting strongly with the palatial buildings of the present day. Huxley, who paid a visit to Melbourne in 1848, noted in his diary as a remarkable fact that its population was already more than 10,000, less than three months after its foundation ; but when Miss La Trobe, at the time of the centenary celebrations, sent a charming broadcast message to her native town, its population was estimated at 1,000,000. Mr La Trobe in his younger days was an exceptionally handsome man, and Miss Eleanor, his youngest daughter, inherited both his good looks and an equable and happy disposition. She took a lively interest in public affairs, especially in matters relating to Australia, and her memory and cheerfulness of spirit continued almost to the last.

#### THE ORIGIN OF A WORD.

The origin of the word " teetotal," by which we describe those who refuse to touch any form of intoxicating liquor, is rather interesting. During the early nineteenth century, drunkenness was very prevalent, and on more than one occasion Cabinet Ministers attempted to address the House of Commons while they were almost incapable of speech. In 1832 a society was formed at Preston, the members of which were to pledge themselves to total abstinence from intoxicating liquor. Many of those present, while agreeing that temperance was desirable, urged that temperance did not mean complete abstinence from all intoxicants. Refuting this assertion, one member declared that half-measures were useless, and that nothing but Tee-Tee-Total abstinence would do, repeating the capital " Tee " for emphasis. As a result of this, the reformers came to be known as " Teetotallers," and the name has persisted to the present day.

#### REALISM.

The Boss (who has just dropped in at the football match) : " So this is your uncle's funeral, Freddie ? "

Office Boy (with great presence of mind) : " Looks like it, sir. He's the referee ! "

#### WHAT THE WAITER SAID.

Diner : *And for drink, I'll have some Vichy water.*"

Waiter (temporarily promoted from the kitchen) : " *The only fishy water we've got, sir, is what the 'addocks was boiled in !*"

#### WHY TABLE TENNIS ?

Many people do not know why the name of table tennis was changed from ping-pong. It is often thought that the change was made in a rather highbrow spirit, to make the game sound more important ; but the real explanation is quite different. When the game had its sudden revival a few years ago, and a world association was planned, it was discovered that ping-pong was a proprietary name, patented by a firm which made the implements many years ago. If the championships had been described by the name of ping-pong, the contestants would have had always to use the products of this particular firm, and for a world-wide association this might have had certain inconveniences. The unpatented title of table tennis was, therefore, chosen instead.

#### WELL WORTH IT !

The vicar's little daughter tripped over a mat and exclaimed : " Damn ! "

" Jane, how naughty ! " said her father. " I'll give you sixpence if you'll promise never to say that word again."

A few hours later she returned and said, " Father, I've got a word worth half-a-crown ! "

*The Supreme Beverage*

## A GREAT THOUGHT.

To no one is life absolutely favourable. There are many vicissitudes in life. Faults are everywhere, and errors are always taking place. The perfect person has not yet been born. Great kings, emperors, warriors and statesmen have made mistakes, and are still making them. It is folly, therefore, to expect that we are to get through without effort.

If in our projects we do not succeed, we may be defeated, but we are not conquered; we still have our ambition. Little is gained by resting on our oars. There is danger of drifting, and drifting means striking the rocks of discouragement and defeat.

To stand still for long is to stagnate. To go backwards is always dangerous. It is silly to get an idea that we do not matter, that we do not count, for we all have a place to fill. We only know our place and power as we get the sense of our relationship and responsibility of all the other wheels of the great machine called "life."

## THREE LESSONS.

There are three lessons I would write—  
Three words as with a burning pen  
In tracings of eternal light,  
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope. Though clouds environ now,  
And gladness hides her face in scorn,  
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—  
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith. Where'er thy bark is driven—  
The calm's disport, the tempest's wrath—  
Know thou: God rules the hosts of Heaven,  
The inhabitants of earth.

Have Love. Not love alone for one,  
But man, as man, thy brother call,  
And scatter, like the circling sun,  
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—  
Hope, Faith, and Love—and thou shalt find  
Strength, when Life's surges rudest roll,  
Light, when thou else wert blind.

SCHILLER.

## " GOOD-BYE, ENGLAND ! "

AN EXILE'S VALEDICTION ON RETURNING FROM A VISIT TO THE HOMELAND.

(From *Our Empire*).

Good-bye, England! Good-bye to your smiling countryside, your hospitable men and women, your friendly homes, your magnificent cities.

And good-bye to you, dear old London, who gather in your sons and daughters from the farthest corners of the globe and absorb them to yourself.

Good-bye, John Bull, dear, sturdy fellow. *They tell me you are not the man you were, but I don't believe them*, though a shadow seems to have fallen across your placid, smiling face of late—the shadow of anxiety . . . of possible war . . . of difficult times.

Well, you have passed through darker shadows than this, John, and it lies not only over England, but over the whole world. And it's none of your causing, and I can see you are making active preparations for the good weather that is coming when the shadow lifts.

Good-bye, England, whose sons calmly and modestly cross the world in the air; whose children have gone out into the far and waste spaces of the earth and pioneered them; whose children rise up and call her blessed; and whose credit, honour and prestige were never higher.

And good-bye to your Young Men who wot not of the war and of hard work, alas! Yet we may hope they are of the stuff of which their fathers are made.

Good-bye, England, where taxation takes dividends and where deficits have succeeded surpluses. You have your troubles and your burdens, but what mother of a large family is free from them?

*And though I detect a silver strand or two in your hair, they speak only of maturity and not of decline.*

Good-bye, England, dear friendly land, where the returning prodigal finds a hundred welcomes and goes forth to a further term of exile rejuvenated and refreshed, glad in the knowledge that you are alive and vigorous, true to your trust and still keeping a friendly eye on your children overseas.

Good-bye, England, lovely in your proud maturity, beautiful beyond all imagining; so small in extent and yet so great; so powerful and yet so gentle; so rich and so modest, so brave and so strong.

Great, grand, glorious, lovely England, Good-bye!

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

The happy people are those who make others happy. The sun still shines, the birds still sing, and there is a way out of the most intricate difficulties if one has patience and grit.

Don't be over positive in argument, even though you are absolutely sure.

Be large-minded. Turn down all tale-bearers. They are busybodies beneath your notice.

If you see a person is awkward or self-conscious try to put him at his ease.

The utmost we can hope for in this life is contentment ; if we aim at anything higher we shall meet with nothing but disappointment.

If someone has made a mistake don't rub it in ; on the contrary, make light of it.

So strange a thing is happiness that we seldom find it by looking for it ; so simple is it, that most of our happiness depends very much on little things. Small sacrifices cheerfully made, little duties faithfully done, generally mean happiness.

Often, though, these apparently insignificant actions take quite a lot of courage, and the bravery of the soldier is not confined entirely to the most colourful situation on the battlefield.

Pack your troubles in as little compass as you can, keep them to yourself, and never let them annoy other people.

If you employ a man, don't suspect him. If you suspect him, don't employ him.

When you are up to the neck in hot water, think of the kettle and sing.

## MARRIAGE OF MR. ALBERT ATTWOOD.

Congratulations to Mr. Albert Attwood, our tenant of the New Inn, Thatcham, on the occasion of his marriage at Thatcham on July 6th to Mrs. E. M. Lillywhite. Mr. Attwood has been a continuous tenant of ours since March, 1903, when he became tenant of The Castle at Cold Ash. This house he left in January, 1922, to take over the Swan Hotel at Thatcham, where he remained nearly 12 years. In August, 1933, Mr. Attwood left the Swan Hotel to take over another Thatcham house, the New Inn, where he has since remained. Mrs. Lillywhite was the widow of our late tenant of the Five Bells at Riseley, and left there in March, 1933, shortly after the death of Mr. Lillywhite, who had been our tenant since November, 1928.

The late Mrs. Attwood died December, 1933.

## TO CECIL ALDIN.

Old coaching-houses, dogs, a hunting scene  
—These were the subjects calling forth your skill :  
—The leaping horse, the fence, the riders keen,  
The scarlet coats, the willing hounds, the kill :  
And, when I find a picture-dealer's shop  
I have, by habit and perforce, to stop  
Knowing that, like as not, I'll there esp'y  
A copy of your "Mermaid Inn at Rye."

Many the reproductions I have torn  
From sporting magazine or unbound book  
—Of 'Cottesmore,' 'South Berks' or 'Vyne' or 'Quorn'  
And, ah ! the thrill it gives me yet to look  
Inside my album, smeared with glue and paste  
(Such childish tricks being ever to my taste)  
At roans and browns, and blacks and shining bays,  
And long-tailed whites, and large flea-bitten greys.

There, in a ditch behind, sprawls some poor wretch  
Who thought to follow close the chiming pack ;  
Whilst o'er the furrows like a skein they stretch  
—The thoroughbred, the thruster, and the hack,  
The brigadier, the colonel spare and thin,  
The master, major, farmer, whipper-in :  
—And when to Happier Hunting Grounds they go  
I think you'll greet them with a "Tally-Ho !"

S. E. COLLINS.

COMMITTEE OF THE PLYMOUTH AND DISTRICT WINE,  
SPIRIT AND BEER TRADE PROTECTION SOCIETY VISIT  
THE BREWERY.

On Tuesday, August 9th, the committee of the Plymouth and District Wine, Spirit and Beer Trade Protection Society held their annual outing and visited the Brewery as the guests of the Chairman and Managing Director, Mr. F. A. Simonds, who has accepted the Presidency of the Association for the ensuing year.

The party, numbering 27, included Mr. F. Philpott, The Brunswick Hotel, Stonehouse (chairman), Mr. G. A. Ryman, The Two Trees Hotel, Devonport (vice-chairman), Mr. E. C. Dyer, The Three Crowns Hotel, Plymouth (treasurer), Mr. J. Squire, The Laira Hotel, Plymouth, Commander W. G. Wakeham, Pennycomequick Inn, Plymouth, Mr. J. Stephens, The Patna Hotel, Plymouth, and three of our own tenants, Mr. W. Braddick, The Long Room, Stonehouse, Mr. A. E. Truscott, The Vine Hotel, Stonehouse, and Mr. H. L. Johns, The Gloucester Arms, Devonport.

On their arrival at Reading the party were met at the Great Western Railway Station and conducted to the Ship Hotel, where breakfast was served. At 10 o'clock the visitors were received by Mr. F. A. Simonds in the concert room of the Social Club and, after being cordially welcomed, a tour of the Brewery was undertaken, during which the processes of brewing and bottling were inspected in their various stages. The party then proceeded by motor coach to the Falcon Hotel, Woodley, for luncheon, at which Mr. F. A. Simonds presided. After a very excellent repast a "vote of thanks" was proposed by Mr. F. Philpott to which Mr. F. A. Simonds suitably replied.

The visitors were favoured with a considerable display of activity at the aerodrome, aeroplanes of various kinds continually arriving and departing.

A river trip was arranged for the afternoon. After leaving the "Falcon" by coach, Caversham Bridge was reached in time to join the steamer *Queen of the Thames* for Henley. During the trip the party were entertained by Mr. Philpott with songs and banjo accompaniment, and by Mr. J. Squires with songs at the piano. After turning round at Henley tea was served on board. The scenery on the banks of the Thames, with its riverside bungalows and shady lawns, was quite a change from the scenery on the Tamar, and was much admired by the visitors.

On leaving the river the visitors returned to the Social Club.

Fortunately, after the early part of the day, the weather improved and, during the afternoon and evening, conditions were ideal for the outing.



[A. E. Griffiths, 104, Addison Road, Reading.  
Photo by] Committee of Plymouth and District Wine, Spirit and Beer Trade Protection Society, about to start on a river trip to Henley.

## CRICKET.

Although only one game resulted in a win for us, this month has been a most interesting one. Unfortunately, both teams were obliged to cancel one game and we again tender our sincere apologies to their respective opponents. A brief summary of the games played, since last month's notes, is given, from which will be seen that the "A" team drew one and lost the other two, whilst the second "string" won one of their three matches.

*July 30th. "A" TEAM 89 v. BROADMOOR C.L.A. STAFF 106.*

In this match we were pleased to receive our friends from Broadmoor and a close game resulted.

We batted first and soon lost two men without a run being scored. However, after the next wicket fell, Josey found a partner in Tozer and these two brought the score up to 70. Josey continued to bat well, but was eventually caught after making a brilliant 43. "Mr. Extras" with 16 was the next highest contributor. A. C. Goodband was a great worry to our batsmen and came through with the good figures of 5 for 11 in seven overs.

Our opponents started well with 34 for 1 on the board, but a rot set in and the next three men left at this total, of which W. Lewis claimed 23. With A. Scott (20) and three other players getting double figures, Broadmoor passed our total during the ninth wicket partnership, which put on 24 runs. Tigar was more lucky than of late and obtained the good analysis of 6 for 43.

*August 6th. "A" TEAM 59 v. OXFORD BRANCH 84.*

After the unfortunate but unavoidable cancellation of our home game earlier in the season, we were all very pleased to meet our colleagues at Oxford on the charming Exeter College ground.

We batted first, against the varied bowling of C. Longford and J. A. Clinkard, we were soon in difficulties and could only total 59. Tozer and Doe with 16 and 14 respectively and, later, Nicholls with 8 not out, were our highest scorers, the rest of the team being unable to get going against the keen bowling. Longford and Clinkard bowled unchanged throughout the innings and each took four wickets (two of our chaps unfortunately got themselves run out), the former's costing him 25 runs and the latter's 32.

Our bowlers gained early success, two wickets falling for 17 runs. The next wicket, however, added 33 and the fourth saw our total passed by 9 runs.

Not content with dismissing us as they did, Longford and Clinkard were also in form with the bat, both players scoring an excellent 17. C. Smith also batted well, hitting two fours in his 11.

Tozer did well to obtain 4 for 27, after being hit for 18 in his first two overs, whilst Broad finished off the innings with three balls taking 1 for 1.

Again we thank our Oxford friends for the excellent welcome accorded us and also for the most enjoyable game, which they certainly deserved to win.

*August 13th. "A" TEAM 72 for 3 v. WARGRAVE "B" 100 for 7 (dec.).*

We were pleased to welcome our old rivals from down-river for our return game on Prospect Park. After our rather comfortable win "away," we were feeling quite optimistic about completing the double.

Wargrave batted first but lost 3 for 27. Of this number J. Loughton scored 15. This, however, was outshone by the brilliant big hitting of both H. Rentry (28) and S. Bird (32), who took the score along from 40 to 85 for the fifth wicket. After 15 more runs had been added for the loss of another two wickets, the innings was declared closed, thus leaving us just over an hour-and-a-quarter in which to knock up the necessary runs. Crutchley bowled well taking 4 for 34.

We lost Josey with only 6 runs on the board, but Tozer reached 16 before he, too, was bowled by Bird. Then Tigar joined Nicholls and this pair took the score along merrily with frequent delightful shots, especially on the leg side. Both batsmen scored 24, the former being unbeaten when time was called.

It was a pity there was not another half-hour or so, for an exciting finish was in view. Nevertheless, we thank Wargrave for a jolly good game.

*August 20th.*

We were very sorry to have to cancel our "return" with Heckfield and Mattingley, especially after the excellent game over there which opened our season, but owing to holidays and football claiming a number of our regular players, we thought it better to call the match off rather than give them a poor game.

The above matches complete the "A" team's fixtures for this year, so now to review the "B" XI.'s games.

*July 30th. "B" TEAM v. READING ELECTRICITY SUPPLY COY.*

This was the other match which, as mentioned at the beginning of these notes, we had to cancel through being unable to raise a representative side.

*August 6th. "B" TEAM 102 v. NORTH MORETON 56.*

In view of their heavy defeat at North Moreton in June, our side brought off a splendid win in the return game on Prospect Park. Our visitors batted first, F. and J. Austin putting on 13 for the first wicket, but the next three men left for an addition of only 4 runs. However, P. Potter (12) and P. Haney (10) made a useful stand of 17 for the fifth wicket and the final total reached 56. E. C. Greenaway was our star performer with the ball, taking 5 for 21 in nine overs.

Our opening batsmen, Barrett and Field were in brilliant form, for they won the match by hitting up 57 before being separated. The former player hit a "six" off the first ball of the innings and eventually made 37. His partner scored 26. E. C. Greenaway also batted well for his 14. R. Vass went on to bowl late in the innings and in five overs took 3 for 6. F. Austin also took three wickets, his costing 19 runs.

*August 13th. "B" TEAM 30 and 33 v. WOKINGHAM LONDON ROAD 105.*

As will be seen, our side received another good beating in the return game at Wokingham.

We batted first but with the exception of Barrett, who made 14, could do little against the splendid bowling of G. Willoughby. This player took seven wickets at a cost of only two runs apiece, whilst E. Eamer and E. Gough, with 2 for 1 and 1 for 0 respectively, also worried our batsmen a great deal.

The "Road" equalled our score for the loss of four wickets and the next partnership added 47. Batting honours went to E. Gough who scored 39 (including two "sixes" and two "fours") and F. Sargent with 30 (three "sixes" and one "four"). Earlier, E. Eamer also batted well for his 11. W. A. Benham was our most successful bowler, taking 4 for 13, but Mills also did well to get 3 for 16.

Our team had a second knock, but could only improve upon their first innings total by three runs.

*August 20th. "B" TEAM 52 v. READING POST OFFICE 121 for 9.*

We batted first in our away game with the Post Office on Prospect Park and soon lost 4 wickets for only 4 runs (the first three men left without a run being scored). However, Brown and E. C. Greenaway made a plucky stand of 35 runs; the former's 24 including two "sixes" and two "fours," whilst his skipper hit three "fours" in his 15. Our other eight men—we batted one short—made only 8 runs, of which Mills obtained 7 not out. R. Brooker (2 for 4) and H. Wood (2 for 5) had the best figures of the home side's bowlers, but T. Prothero (3 for 19) and J. Roberts (2 for 19) also bowled well.

The Post Office made a good start through A. Kibble (19—including four "fours") and E. Beasley (10) putting on 28 for the first wicket. Batting honours, however, went chiefly to E. Burdett who went in first wicket down and was still unbeaten at the close with 43 against his name. No fewer than 34 of his runs came from boundary hits (one "six" and seven "fours").

For our team, Waite (3 for 15), Field (2 for 18) and E. C. Greenaway (3 for 28) were the pick of the six bowlers tried.

August 27th being the day of the fete, our season ended a week earlier than usual.

Although sixteen matches were arranged for each team, the 1st XI played only eleven, whereas the 2nd XI were more fortunate in only missing two games.

Details are as under :—

	Played.	Won.	Tied.	Drawn.	Lost.	
"A" Team	...	11	5	—	2	4
"B" Team	...	14	4	1	—	9

Complete lists of averages, etc. will be given in next month's Gazette.

W.J.G.,  
Asst. Hon. Sec.



[Reprinted from "Firm," the Journal of The Worcestershire Regiment.]

DEPOT W.O.'S AND SERJEANTS' VISIT TO 1ST BN. W.O.'S  
AND SERJEANTS, H.M. TOWER OF LONDON,

2ND AND 3RD JUNE, 1938.



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[Messrs. Gale & Polden Ltd., Photographers, Aldershot.

By kind permission of the Commanding Officer, several members of the Depot Serjeants' Mess were able to pay a visit to the Warrant Officers and Serjeants of the 1st Battalion The Worcestershire Regiment in commemoration of the Battalion's tour of duty at the Tower of London.

We were most fortunate in making this visit, as the Battalion was due to leave the Tower in a very short time, having very successfully completed their tour of duty.

Therefore, on the morning of the 2nd June, 1938, we embussed at Norton Barracks for the journey to London. A very comfortable bus was placed at our disposal by Mr. Marks, of Worcester, who himself drove our party to London and back.

The weather was fine, but a little cold, but we didn't mind that. Our thoughts were directed to one fact only. That fact was that we were paying a most interesting and important visit to our friends the 1st Battalion, and the sooner we arrived at the Tower the better.

We completed the journey in five hours ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours were taken up going through London). Unfortunately, we just caught the rush hour traffic. We must thank Serjeant Hart for the most efficient manner in which he directed us through London, particularly on arrival at the "Minories," where we turned for the last time on the journey to the Tower. Now we all know the way.

After a very difficult manoeuvring of the bus by Mr. Marks into the Tower, we found ourselves parked outside the Serjeants' Mess. There we were met by Serjeant Egan, who proved to us later that he knew almost as much about the Tower of London as the Warders.

However, we were conducted to a room set aside for us, as we were to stay the night; in fact, everything was prepared in order to make us comfortable. We then proceeded to the Mess, where, of course, old and new friends met in the historical ancient fortress of London, this being the present situation of the Serjeants' Mess 1st Battalion the Worcestershire Regiment.

We would like to mention here how very much we members of the Depot Mess appreciated the hospitality given to us by the members of the 1st Battalion Serjeants' Mess, and to thank R.S.M. W. Richards and all members for a very hearty welcome given to us on the occasion of this visit.

A river trip was arranged for the afternoon of 2nd June, but, owing to our late arrival at the Tower, none of our party proceeded. However, after a very good lunch, most of our party proceeded on a trip to Madame Tussauds, which proved to be extremely interesting; in fact, one of the party went to purchase an official programme from a charming "wax" model, quite unaware—until he received no answer!—of his mistake, and much to the merriment of the remainder of the party! I guess this will not happen again should the same fellow go visiting Madame Tussauds!

From Madame Tussauds we made our way back to the Tower in preparation to witness "the" event of the visit to the Tower, that of the "Ceremony of the Keys."

We all assembled on the parade ground, in front of the famous White Tower, to find the Band and Drums in full dress on parade. It was here we were to see a most impressive parade before the actual ceremony of handing over the Keys.

The Band and Drums provided us with some excellent music, combined with absolute first-class marching, both in slow and quick time ; all movements were carried out in perfect order.

We would also like to take this opportunity of congratulating them on a very fine performance, and to say how very much we all enjoyed the music. What a treat it would be to have the very same parade carried out in Norton Barracks for the benefit of the recruits.

After being extremely satisfied with what we saw, and heard, of the Band and Drums, we all assembled in suitable places to witness the actual ceremony of handing over the Keys. Again another very stately ceremony to have the pleasure of seeing at close quarters, and in the presence of one of our own battalions actually on duty. It was a day we shall never forget.

Having seen and heard, and feeling very pleased we all adjourned once again to the Mess, where the remainder of the evening was spent with our friends of the 1st Battalion.

On the morning of 3rd June, 1938, we witnessed the full ceremony of the Guard Mounting, with the Band and Drums again present in "full dress" uniform.

It was indeed gratifying to see such a splendid display by the N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion mounting Guard at H.M. Tower of London. The march on and the drill was all that one could wish for. The name of the Regiment has certainly been kept up by our 1st Battalion.

The remainder of the day was spent in visiting all parts of the Tower. In Serjeant Egan we had a most efficient guide. He certainly has acquired plenty of knowledge regarding the history of the Tower of London during his stay. In fact, he would make a first-class Warder, and we take again this opportunity of thanking him for his valuable services.

It was a great pity that we did not have the opportunity of shaking hands with many of the past officers of the regiment, who were present on this most historic occasion, because as we all know it will, or may, be many years before any one of our battalions are again on duty at the Tower. To have met the past commanders, etc., in the Tower, I think, would have been a memorable privilege. However, time did not permit.

Having thoroughly enjoyed every moment of our stay at the Tower, we embussed again to commence our long journey back to Norton Barracks. Many members of the 1st Battalion Serjeants' Mess said au revoir at the Tower Main Gate at 10.0 p.m. on 3rd June, 1938. We took just 4½ hours to do the journey back, arriving at Norton Barracks at 2.15 a.m. on 4th June, 1938. Thus ended what we all considered an extremely enjoyable and interesting visit to our friends of the 1st Battalion the Worcestershire Regiment.

### CAR PARKS.

#### LICENSED HOUSES AND THE LEGAL LIABILITIES IN CONNECTION THEREWITH.

The following notes appeared in the *Brewing Trade Review* for August :—

The question must be considered under two broad heads : (A) where the licensed premises constitute an "inn" in law; and (B) where they do not.

A. If the licensed premises to which the car park is attached are an inn in law, the innkeeper is bound to provide accommodation for a traveller and his car if he has the accommodation, and he is liable for the safe custody of such car.

Two points arise in connexion with this statement :—

(1) What is an inn? The accepted definition is that an inn is a house the owner of which holds out that he will receive all travellers and sojourners who are willing to pay a price adequate for the sort of accommodation provided, and who come in a condition in which they are fit to be received ; or, as it has been put more shortly by a judge in a decided case, "It is a house where the traveller is furnished with everything he has occasion for whilst on his way." Whether licensed premises which possess no sleeping accommodation but every other kind of accommodation which a traveller may require constitute an "inn," is a question which has not been decided. It is possible that, although in pre-motor days sleeping accommodation was considered a necessary condition, different views might now be held. It is clear, at any rate, that an ordinary public-house which does not provide meals for travellers, but is in the nature of a shop where only food and liquid refreshment can be obtained, is not an "inn" for this purpose.

(2) Who is a traveller? He is not necessarily one who requires accommodation for the night ; he may be using the inn merely for the purpose of refreshment or rest on his journey. But all persons who go to an inn are not necessarily travellers, and it has been held that a person who is in an inn for the purpose of using it as an alehouse only is not a traveller. On the other hand, it was decided in the case of *Orchard v. Bush* (1898) that a person who was on business in a town and who had supper in an inn and thereafter went home by train was a traveller. In this case Mr. Justice Kennedy said, "I agree that, on the facts of this case, the plaintiff was a traveller, but, apart from the question whether he was a traveller or not, I am of opinion that if a man is in an inn for the purpose of receiving such accommodation as the innkeeper can give him, he is entitled to the protection the law gives to a

guest at an inn." Similarly a person arriving at an inn in his car for the purpose of taking a meal in the course of his journey would probably be held to be a traveller, and there is an obligation on the innkeeper to provide accommodation for the car if he has such accommodation available.

An innkeeper is an insurer of the goods of his guests against theft unless the theft is caused by the negligence of the guest himself, and if anything belonging to the guest is stolen from the inn while the owner is a guest at the inn, the innkeeper must pay to the guest its full value.

As is well known, this liability of an innkeeper is limited by the Innkeepers' Liability Act, 1863, provided a copy of the relevant section hangs in a conspicuous place in the inn. The Act limits the liability for loss under the conditions therein laid down to £30, but it may not be generally appreciated that the Act does not apply to carriages, and, as a motor car is a carriage, the innkeeper cannot limit his liability for the theft of the car itself or of tools, &c. belonging to it, though the limited liability will apply to personal articles in the car.

Anything stolen from a car park attached to the inn is stolen from the inn, and the innkeeper is as liable to the guest (being a traveller) as if it had been stolen from a room in the inn itself.

If an innkeeper directs or allows his guest (being a traveller) to place his motor car in any place commonly used for the parking of vehicles belonging to the guests of the inn, whether such place is a draw-up, or is merely part of the road adjoining the inn if generally used for such purpose with the innkeeper's knowledge or at his discretion, the innkeeper is liable for the theft of the car and/or its contents, just as much as if the theft was from the inn itself.

The result is that when a car is left in the car park of an inn by a guest of the inn, the licensee is liable to pay to the guest the full value of the car if it is stolen, and no notice purporting to limit this liability will be effective. To escape liability the licensee must prove either (1) that he was not an innkeeper, or (2) that the car owner was not a guest, or (3) that the car owner had deliberately or intentionally relieved the innkeeper of his liability. (As to what steps could be taken to establish the last alternative is a question which would take too much space to discuss fully in these notes). It is obvious that the presence of an attendant in car parks attached to inns is most desirable in order to prevent thefts, etc., which might otherwise prove very costly to the innkeeper.

B. Where the licensed premises are not an "inn" in law, the licensee is not bound to provide any accommodation for travellers or for their cars. If, however, as is frequently the case, a car park is attached to such licensed premises, the question then arises

whether and how far the licensee is liable for the theft of or damage to a car and/or its contents left in the car park. And, further, whether the presence of an attendant, while being a safeguard against thefts, etc., may saddle the licensee with a liability which might not otherwise exist.

In cases which come under B, it is the duty of the licensee to take such care of the car and its contents as a reasonably prudent man would take of his own goods, unless he takes steps to divest himself of his liability. For example, he may exhibit in a conspicuous place in the car park a notice to the effect that no liability will be accepted for any car or its contents left or placed there, or he may issue tickets in respect of cars left in the car park on which is printed a conspicuous notice that no responsibility is accepted for loss or damage.

A decided case to this effect was that of *Ashby v. Tolhurst* (1937) where the owner of a private car park, for which a shilling was charged for cars being parked in it, was sued for damages in respect of the theft of a car under circumstances which showed negligence on the part of the attendant attached to the car park. In this case a ticket, containing a receipt, had been given by the attendant to the car owner for the shilling which had been charged for parking the car. On the ticket was printed, "The proprietors do not take any responsibility for the safe custody of any cars or articles therein nor for any damage to the cars or articles however caused, nor for any injuries to any persons; all cars being left in all respects entirely at their owners' risk." The attendant allowed another man to take the owner's car without asking to see the ticket, and, although it was admitted that the attendant had acted negligently, the owners of the car park set up the defence that the notice on the ticket protected them against liability. It was held by the Court of Appeal that the owner of the car park was not liable, as the wording on the ticket excluded liability, the Court being of opinion that the words, "all cars being left in all respects entirely at their owners' risk," was sufficient for this purpose.

A notice in the car park would have the same effect as a ticket bearing similar words if it could be shown that the notice was in such a position that any reasonable person must have seen it. But in the absence of such a notice, or of a ticket bearing a similar notification, a licensee to whose premises a car park is attached may be liable for the loss of or damage to the car or its contents unless he takes steps as above mentioned to exclude liability.

The question therefore arises whether the presence of a car park attendant assists or otherwise (a) an innkeeper in respect of his liability to his guest, or (b) a licensee of licensed premises which do not constitute an "inn."

With regard to (a), an innkeeper's liability for the goods of his guests being already complete cannot be made worse by the attendant's presence, but such presence may in fact prevent thefts and therefore be an advantage.

With regard to (b), the presence of an attendant might increase the liability in the absence of any notice or a ticket given with a suitable notice on it. On the other hand, the presence of the attendant would naturally diminish the likelihood of thefts, and if the notice on the ticket, in addition to stating that the car is left at its owner's risk, states that the car park attendant is provided by an organisation such as the British Legion and that no charge is made for his services and that any gratuity is for supervision only, it probably relieves the licensee from any liability. The result is that the presence of a car-park attendant would be an advantage to an innkeeper, and also to an ordinary licensee, if in the case of the latter there is a notice in the car park or on the ticket disclaiming responsibility.

#### H. & G. SIMONDS' TENNIS CLUB.

##### VICTORIES IN AUGUST.

As briefly reported in our last month's notes, our visit to Alton on August 6th brought to an end the series of defeats sustained at the hands, or rackets, of our friends and rivals there. Taking "courage" in full measure we were successful by 5 matches to 4, 12 sets to 10. Our rivals are a well-balanced side and our performance was all the more praiseworthy in that though they fielded their strongest team we were the first to defeat them this year.

August 13th the G.P.O. (Reading) paid us a visit and in this fixture our third pair, Messrs. R. Huddy and R. C. Pitts, who won their three rubbers, contributed largely to the victory of 6 matches to 3, after a most pleasant afternoon. Mr. Huddy was in particularly good form and he was well supported by Mr. Pitts.

August 21st saw us at the Reading Aerodrome trying their new hard courts for the first time. This match is one of our few Mixed Doubles fixtures and it gives us great pleasure to include the ladies once in a while. After many enjoyable games we ran out winners by 7 rubbers to 1. Mrs. Huddy played very forceful tennis and gave a good all-round display, while Mrs. Holloway was also at the top of her form.

September 10th brings our summer fixtures to a close but we shall continue to meet during the winter session, when it is hoped occasional friendly matches will be arranged.

"VAN-IN."

#### SIMONDS' FETE AT COLEY PARK.

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER.

A TRIUMPH OF ORGANIZATION.

On Saturday, August 27th, all roads led to Coley Park, Reading, where a huge crowd, approaching 20,000, attended the great Fete organized under the auspices of H. & G. Simonds Ltd. Social and Recreation Club. This is the third Fete of its kind, and it beat all records for there was a larger attendance than ever, while the programme was the most comprehensive in the history of the Fete. On each occasion the weather has been most favourable and the many thousands of people, young and old, were able to listen to the captivating music of the Band of the 1st Bn. The Gordon Highlanders and witness the fun of the fair amidst the most charming sylvan surroundings. This was due to the very great kindness of Mr. and Miss Keevil, who placed these delightful grounds at the disposal of the Fete Committee, and it is no exaggeration to say that but for that generous gesture on their part the Fete could not possibly have been anything like the tremendous success it proved to be. The warmest thanks of all concerned are therefore extended to Mr. and Miss Keevil. Our worthy Chairman and Managing Director (Mr. F. A. Simonds) lent his great influence and active support to the show which was graced by the presence of Mrs. Simonds, Mrs. L. A. Simonds, Mrs. Shea-Simonds and Mrs. Ashby. The Mayor of Reading (Mr. E. E. Langston) attended, while Mr. L. A. Simonds (Chairman of the General Committee), Mr. R. St. J. Quarry, Mr. F. H. V. Keighley (Hon. Treasurer), Major G. S. M. Ashby and other Directors of the Firm who acted as Referees, were to be seen here, there and everywhere putting in an immense amount of work. We were all also pleased to see Mr. S. V. Shea-Simonds. And last but by no means least there was Mr. Walter Bradford, the indefatigable and capable Hon. Secretary, who played the leading part in this triumph of organization and was described by Mr. F. A. Simonds as the Napoleon of organisers—a great tribute, but one richly deserved.

##### EARLY ARRIVALS.

As early as 6.30 a.m. contingents from the Branches and Subsidiary Companies of the Brewery began to arrive, the first consisting of 52 coming from Devonport. They travelled all night and were met by Mr. W. Bradford who

escorted them to the Marquis of Lorne, Friar Street, where ample justice was done to an appetising breakfast. In the main streets of the town crowds collected around the decorated cart driven by Mr. A. Hawthorne who, attired as an old English coachman, not forgetting the top hat, acted his part to perfection. On the cart was the huge "Daily Mail" Push Ball and accompanying it were Mr. J. Maxwell as "Will Hay," and his pupils, Messrs. S. G. Taylor and N. Tott, of the Cask Office. Mr. G. Boniface (Transport) acting as the Man Ape created quite a sensation, adding considerably to the fun of the fair. These gentlemen spent a very busy time distributing leaflets giving details of the Fete. During the morning, further contingents arrived and they were representative of towns extending from London to Penzance, all along which route the Hop Leaf sign is so familiar.

#### PROCESSION OF DECORATED VEHICLES.

A great attraction was the procession of decorated vehicles, in the arrangement of which Mr. H. Ashby and Mr. J. Stone played prominent parts. Leaving the Brewery, the procession paraded the town, crowds collecting at many points of vantage and viewing the procession with much interest and amusement. The Brewery Band created a very favourable impression, a further tribute to the work of Mr. H. Ashby. Arriving at Coley Park, this Band was met by that of the 1st Bn. Gordon Highlanders and the two made a very spectacular entrance into the Fete ground, heralding the arrival of that great Film and Stage Star, Miss Jean Colin, who was escorted to the scene of festivities in Mr. Louis Simonds' car.

#### EXCELLENT ARRANGEMENTS OF GATE COMMITTEE.

On entering the Park, one was impressed by the excellent arrangements that had been made by the Gate Committee with Mr. F. Drury (Chairman) and Mr. E. Crutchley (Secretary) and their helpers. Also, one was equally struck by the admirable work of the Bar Committee with Mr. W. Wheeler (Chairman) and Mr. C. B. Cox (Secretary). The marquees were so arranged that they immediately caught the eye of the crowds as they entered the grounds and the people flocked to the tents to satisfy their thirst. The beers were in such excellent condition that nothing but praise was heard and so much to the liking of the public that an S.O.S. was sent out for further supplies to be rushed up in the evening.

The side-shows, including the mineral waters and sweet stalls were extremely well patronised. They were smoothly and efficiently supervised by Mr. F. D. Edwards (Chairman) and Mr. J. B. Doe (Secretary).

#### RECORD ENTRIES FOR FLOWER SHOW.

With regard to the Flower Show—Chairman, Mr. S. Bird; Secretary, Mr. J. Clay—this was the 15th of its kind and the number of entries was the largest on record. The exhibits were a credit to all concerned, the great attraction being that sent by Mr. F. A. Simonds. It consisted of flowers, fruit and vegetables artistically arranged by Mr. W. Clift, Head Gardener at Audleys Wood. Great interest was evinced in the Bird Show, arranged by the Reading Cage Bird Society, and supplemented by Mr. L. J. Westall, of The Crown Inn, Crown Street. It was noticed that Mr. Eric was quite at home among the feathered tribe and knew most, if not all, by name. Mrs. F. A. Simonds and Mrs. L. A. Simonds also spent a long time in this tent where were to be seen such familiar friends as the nightingale, nuthatch, goldfinch, whitethroat and chiffchaff, and I wondered if, at this time of the year, the three little migrants mentioned felt the urge to accompany other members of their kind to warmer climes.

With regard to the Baby Show, with Mr. N. J. Crocker (Chairman) and Miss A. M. Prosser (Secretary), this proved a tremendous "draw," and the efficient manner in which it was run may be gathered from the fact that the judging of the 233 babies was completed by 4 o'clock, with of course the exception of the six finalists who were told to report again at 5 p.m. for the final decision of the medical men. The doctors had indeed a difficult task as there were so many beautiful babies on which they had to adjudicate. This fact was borne out by a remark overheard from Mrs. F. A. Simonds. She said that had she been a judge she would have felt inclined to give a prize to each for they certainly deserved it—high praise for the fathers and mothers!

#### THREE-HOURS' PROGRAMME OF SPORTS.

There was a three-hours' programme of sports and it must have meant many hours of Committee work—Mr. F. Hawkins (Chairman) and Mr. R. Griffin (Secretary—to arrange such a comprehensive list of events. The last race was run five minutes ahead of the scheduled time and all concerned are to be congratulated on the promptitude and efficiency of their labours.

## NAVAL DISPLAY PARTY.

The Display Party from the R.N. School of Physical and Recreational Training was composed of 12 Staff Instructors and the supervision of the Display was in the hands of Commander E. G. McGregor, the Assistant Superintendent. The excellence of the performance, which we think was greatly enjoyed by all those who saw it, can be even better appreciated when it is realised that the slope of the ground greatly accentuated the difficulty of the various balances and finishing positions in the vaulting and chair displays. Rehearsals at Portsmouth took place, of course, on level ground. The Portsmouth School is the headquarters of Physical Training in the Navy. All executive officers do a fortnight's course at the School during their service as Sub-Lieutenants. Officers and men specialising in Physical Training take a six months' course. Every ship in the Navy, from cruisers of 5,000 tons and above, carry a Physical Training Instructor, and all Flagships have a qualified Officer on the staff, who is responsible for the work in his squadron. An Instructor remains for two years in an appointment ashore or afloat. The facilities for recreation afloat are naturally less than ashore, and in these mechanised days the sailor has fewer opportunities for exercising his muscles during the course of his ordinary duties. Consequently the initiative and enthusiasm of the Physical Training Instructor is a very big factor in the fitness of the Ship's company.

The visit of the Naval Display party was arranged by Commander P. F. M. Dawson who, of course, has an intimate connection with the Physical Training School.

## BOXING AND WEIGHT LIFTING.

Boxing, weight lifting, muscle expansion and control, arranged by members of the Reading Amateur Boxing Club and the Woodley Boxing Club, proved most entertaining performances and were watched by large crowds.

Mr. G. Andrews (Chairman) and Mr. R. Skidmore (Secretary) of the Push Ball Committee must have felt gratified that their efforts created so much enjoyment, all the games being watched with evident interest.

Mr. W. Venner (Chairman) and Mr. F. Pusey (Secretary) of the Tug-of-War Committee have every reason to be pleased

that their efforts to give the public a good exhibition of strength and endurance in the tug-of-war events were so enthusiastically responded to. All the Open and Departmental matches were highly appreciated. Mr. W. Venner, as captain of the Simonds "A" team, was rewarded for the weeks of training his team by winning the Open Tug-of-War. Mr. C. Palmer, captain of the "B" team, won the Departmental event.

## DELIGHTFUL TABLEAU VIVANT.

A most delightful tableau vivant was provided by the "Berkshire Chronicle's" Bathing and Sports Beauty Competition. This was most capably judged by that deservedly popular Film and Stage Screen Star, Miss Jean Colin. She took the greatest pains to come to a right decision and her charming personality won the admiration of all privileged to meet her. She was equally painstaking in selecting the winners of the Beautiful Children Competition. Her task was by no means an easy one, but it was most competently fulfilled.

A further new feature of the Fete was the mammoth Darts Tournament which attracted no less than 144 teams, comprising 1,008 competitors. This great undertaking was carried out in a very praiseworthy manner by Mr. D. Spence and Mr. R. Broad, assisted by markers who displayed great tact, patience and ability in carrying out their onerous duties.

With such an immense crowd anxious to obtain light refreshments Mr. H. C. Davis and his Catering Department staff indeed had their hands full but made a commendable effort to cope with a very difficult situation.

## EXQUISITE MUSIC.

We were indeed highly favoured in having the services of the Band of the 1st Bn. Gordon Highlanders. The quality of their music could not have been surpassed and delighted everyone. Their highland dances, a novelty to Reading, were particularly to the liking of the crowd and their performance in general proved one of the most popular and entertaining features of the Fete.

The efficiency of the St. John Ambulance Brigade was exhibited in a display given by officers and men of the Reading Company. Correct procedure in cases of emergency, such as accidents when persons are rendered unconscious and bones broken, was shown in an effective manner.

Nor must we forget the illuminated archway in the sports arena. This was a most impressive spectacle in the evening, including as it did the famous Hop Leaf sign surrounded by the scroll of the Borough Coat of Arms. It was the fine work of Messrs. Ardon of Friar Street, Reading.

The Transport Department were responsible for the great task of carting many tons of material to and from the Fete and Major H. Kaye (Manager) and Mr. W. Venner (Foreman) are to be congratulated on the manner in which that work was carried out. There was a veritable town of canvas and equipment and Mr. A. R. Bradford, the Manager of the Branch Department, must have felt proud when he saw how efficiently this had been planned and erected by Mr. F. H. Braisher and his Canvas Department staff. To cover so large an area with marquees, etc. in so short a time was a wonderful achievement and it is not surprising that in this direction the Firm's services are so eagerly sought for army manoeuvres and other undertakings carried out on a gigantic scale.

However careful and considerate, a crowd nearing 20,000 naturally leave behind a vast amount of litter and this occasion was no exception to the rule. But Mr. George Andrews, foreman of the Bottled Beer Department, was, with a small army of boys, up there before dawn the following morning clearing the grounds of cart-loads of paper, etc., and by 9 a.m. not a vestige of the litter could be seen—a very fine performance, Mr. Andrews !

#### FINE SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION.

Typical of the wonderful spirit of co-operation prevailing at the Brewery was the fact that before, during, and after the Fete the Foremen of the many departments spared what men they could to carry out the great work that the Fete involved and the thanks of all are due not only to those men who assisted in the work, but to those left behind, because they were called upon to perform extra duties necessitated by the absence of their colleagues.

The work of many of the Committee men was visible, but we must not overlook that done behind the scenes. There was the Finance Committee, for instance, with Mr. F. H. V. Keighley (Treasurer) and Mr. F. W. Freeman (Secretary). They have worked very hard all along and are still at it settling accounts, etc.

Mr. L. A. Simonds (Chairman of the General Committee) must indeed be a very proud man to preside over such a body of real workers, the result of whose labours was a triumph of organization which won eulogistic praise, not only in and around Reading, but very much further afield. He was very ably supported by Mr. R. St. J. Quarry as Vice-Chairman. Those two gentlemen, with Mr. F. H. V. Keighley, were present at every one of the meetings held in preparation for the Fete.

#### HON. SECRETARY'S COLOSSAL TASK.

And now we come to Mr. W. Bradford, the Organizing General Secretary of the Fete. As early as March he was making advanced bookings, sending out invitations to darts teams, etc. Over 9,000 tickets were issued before the day of the Fete ; there were the notices calling the various General Committee meetings ; arrangements to be made for meals, etc. for the various performers coming to Reading and a thousand and one other details to attend to. But this vast amount of work was carried out without a hitch and all will agree that no one played so large a part in the success of the Fete as Mr. Walter Bradford. His task was indeed stupendous but he was quite equal to the occasion and the many very appreciative letters concerning his work, received from far and near, must have proved to him that his labours were not in vain.

The Building Department, under the supervision of Mr. F. Hawkins, worked extremely hard in erecting shelters, stalls and many other structures. This essential undertaking was carried out with that promptitude and proficiency characteristic of this department, their work being very highly valued by the Sub-Committees concerned.

**Programme of Music by the  
BAND OF THE 1st BATTALION  
THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS**

By kind permission of Lieut.-Colonel C. M. Usher, O.B.E., and Officers.

*Conductor* : Mr. W. Norris Campbell, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

1. A Medley of Famous Marches—"Martial Moments" ... arr. Winter
2. Fantasia—"Songs and Dances of Scotland" ... ... arr. Godfrey
3. Selection from the Film—"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" Churchill
4. Cornet Solo—"Only a Rose" ... ... ... ... Friml  
Soloist : Bandsman Charles Simpson.
5. Potpourri—"Fifty Years of Song" ... ... ... Kennet
6. A Display of Highland Dancing by Four Bandsman.  
Dancers : Corporal C. Palmer, Bandsman A. Auld, Bandsman D. Matthews, and Bandsman E. Marr.
7. Xylophone Solo—"The Flyer" ... ... ... Ridewood  
Soloist : Bandsman Herbert Beedham.
8. Melodies from—"Roberta" and "Swing Time" ... ... Kern
9. Dance Tunes—"The Lambeth Walk," "Little Old Lady," "Thanks for the Memory" and "The Fleet's in Port Again."
10. A Selection of Community Songs ... ... ... Stoddon
11. Extracts from the Film—"The Firefly" ... ... Friml
12. Highland Patrol—"The Wee MacGregor" ... ... Amers  
One-Step—"All Scotch" ... ... ... McKenna  
Regimental March—"Cock o' the North."  
God Save the King.

**OFFICIALS FOR THE FETE.**

**Referees**—Messrs. F. A. Simonds, Esq., Major G. S. M. Ashby, L. A. Simonds, Esq., R. St. J. Quarry, Esq., F. H. V. Keighley, Esq.

**Judges**—Messrs. J. Royle, J. H. Wadham, J. Warburton, Major H. Kaye, H. Ashby, W. Bowyer, A. G. Richardson, Cmdr. P. F. M. Dawson, Supt. A. W. Sellwood.

**Umpires**—Mr. J. E. Beasley, R.A.C. (Chief), Messrs. F. Collins, E. Boshier, E. W. King, A. Lake.

**Starters**—Messrs. H. G. Gaines, J. Maggs, R.A.C.

**Marksmen**—Messrs. J. Gale, V. H. G. Gaines, B. Aldridge, F. Brown, E. Boshier.

**Competitors' Stewards**—Messrs. N. Mitchell (Chief), J. Cockerton, E. Sainsbury.

**Chief Whip**—Mr. F. Hawkins.

**Prize Recorder**—Mr. J. Hillier.

**Hon. Handicapper**—Mr. J. Beasley, R.A.C.

**Referee of Push Ball**—Mr. F. Pusey.

**Stewards**—Messrs. W. Sewell, F. Brown, W. Boshier, D. J. Reid, A. L. Walker, C. Cholwell, W. Neville, R. Potter.

**SIMONDS' SOCIAL AND RECREATION CLUB FETE.**



[Photo C. E. May.]  
Outside the Directors' Tent.—On the extreme right of the picture is Mrs. L. A. Simonds and next to her is Mrs. Ashby. Third from the right is Miss Jean Colin, Film and Stage Star, and behind her is Mr. L. A. Simonds. Seated on his right is Mrs. F. A. Simonds and next to her are Mr. F. A. Simonds and Commander P. F. M. Dawson.



[Photo C. E. May.

Miss Jean Colin, the Stage and Screen Star, who judged the Bathing and Summer Sports Girls Competition organized by the "Berkshire Chronicle," is seen in the centre of the picture. On her left is Mr. F. A. Simonds and on her right Mr. L. A. Simonds.



Mr. L. A. Simonds, Chairman of the General Committee, must indeed have felt proud to be the head of such a splendid organization.



Mr. R. St. J. Quarry, who also worked ceaselessly in furthering the interests of the Fete.



Mr. W. Bradford, the Hon. General Secretary of the Fete, whom Mr. F. A. Simonds described as the Napoleon of Organizations.



Mr. F. H. V. Keighley as Honorary Treasurer is still kept busy in the settlement of accounts, &c. He attended every meeting of the General Committee.



Coley Park Mansion.

[Photo C. E. May.]



[Photo C. E. May.]

Mr. R. St. J. Quarry naturally does not look too serious. He is only ankle deep in thought as he performs the great feat of judging the ladies' dainty ankles. The winner was Miss Handley of the Correspondence Office.



[Photo C. E. May.]

The "Daily Mail" Push Ball provided great fun and great struggles for supremacy.



[Photo C. E. May.]

Going strong in the Half-mile Walking Race.



[Photo C. E. May.]

"Professor" Maxwell, as "Will Hay" with two of his pupils and Lady Godiva who, in this case, happened to be a man.



[Photo "Berkshire Chronicle."]

Transport "A" team, winners of the Open Tug-of-War.

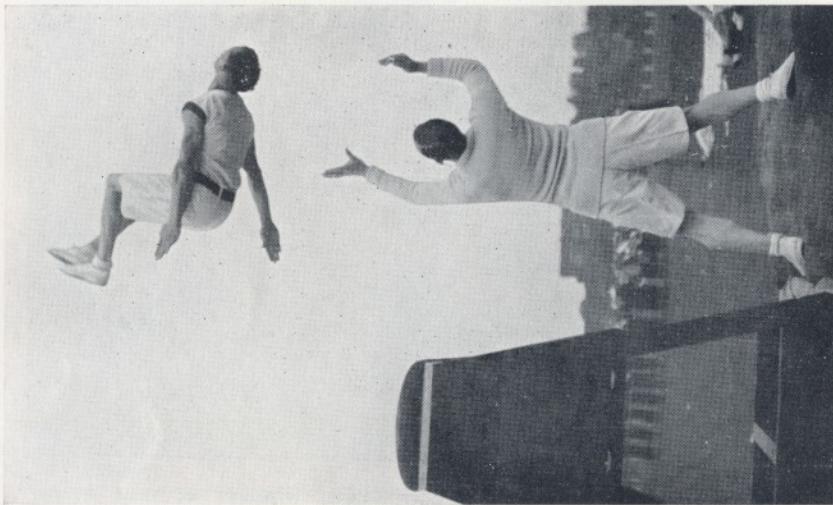


[Photo C. E. May.]  
Transport Departmental Tug-of-War team, winners of that event.

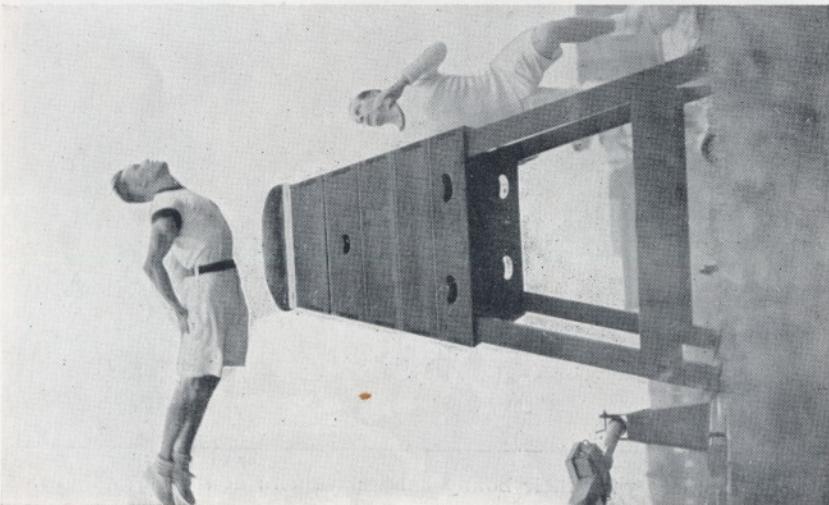


[Photo C. E. May.]  
Proud mothers with their bonny babies, winners at the Baby Show.

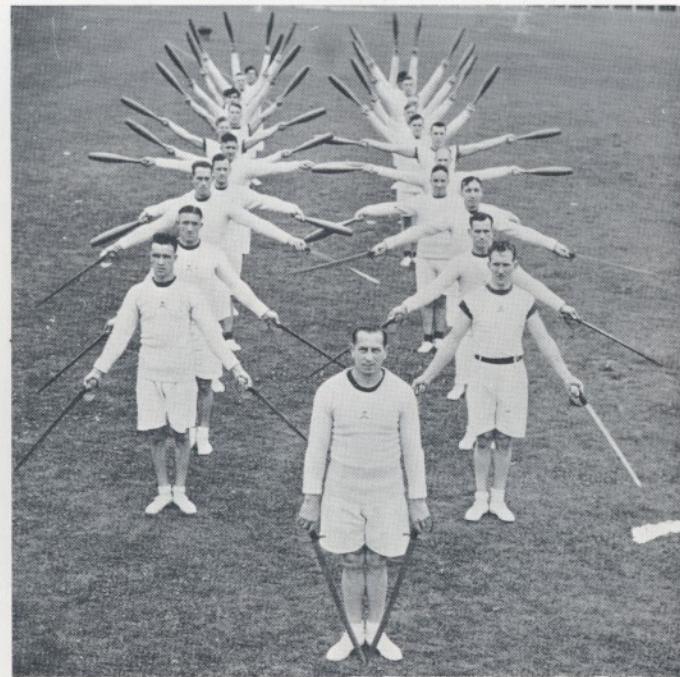
Fine display by the Staff Instructors of the Royal Naval School of P. & R.T. at Portsmouth.



[M.C. Photos, London.  
Somersault over high horse.]



[M.C. Photos London.  
Fly over high horse.]



[M.C. Photos, London.  
Swinging swords and clubs.]



[M.C. Photos, London.  
A final rehearsal at Portsmouth in preparation for the Fete.]



[Photo C. E. May.  
Delivery Office team, winners of Relay Race.

#### LUCKY TICKET WINNERS.

Prize Presented by	Ticket No.	Name and Address of Winner.
1. "Silver Grey" Coaches	8857	V. Smith, 4, Ryash Green, Spencers Wood
2. W. McIlroy, Ltd.	5929	Mr. Cordery (Stables Department).
3. R. Watts & Co.	6293	Miss Gardner, 7, Waterloo Road, Reading
4. P. Smallbone, Ltd.	6395	Mrs. Wetten, 15, Sherman Road, Reading
5. Palace Theatre	5479	L. Westall, 23, Crown Street, Reading
6. Pavilion Theatre	2924	H. Broughton, 6, Valentia Road, Reading
7. Odeon Theatre	1539	M. Moore, 21, Peppard Road, Caversham.
8. Odeon Theatre	2677	G. Turner, 25, Flint Street, Reading
9. Reading Football Club	8112	Mrs. Wilkins, 105, Edgehill Street, Reading
10. H. & G. Simonds, Ltd.	4501	R. Sayers, 32, Field Road, Reading
11. Vaudeville Theatre	4463	D. Wingfield, c/o 42, Salisbury Rd., Reading
12. Central Cinema Theatre	3594	Miss M. Clark, 216, Whitley Wood Lane, Reading
13. Savoy Theatre...	6443	R. Izzard, 119, Wolseley Street, Reading
14. Reading Stadium	7003	F. Gidding, 5, Maple Gardens, Reading

#### BALLOON RACE.

The winner was Mrs. Saunders, East Court Avenue, Reading.

The balloon travelled 80 miles and the finder was Mr. F. Gillett, School Cottages, Woodchurch, near Ashford, Kent.

**Chairman of General Committee**—L. A. Simonds, Esq.

**Honorary Treasurer**—F. H. V. Keighley, Esq.

**Honorary General Secretary**—Mr. T. W. Bradford.

Bar Sub-Committee—	Mr. W. Wheeler.
Chairman ...	Mr. C. B. Cox.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Baby Show Sub-Committee—	Mr. J. N. Crocker.
Chairman ...	Miss A. M. Prosser.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Flower Show Sub-Committee—	Mr. S. Bird.
Chairman ...	Mr. J. Clay.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Finance Sub-Committee—	L. A. Simonds, Esq.
Chairman ...	Mr. F. W. Freeman.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Gate Sub-Committee—	Mr. F. Drury.
Chairman ...	Mr. E. Crutchley.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Push Ball Sub-Committee—	Mr. G. Andrews.
Chairman ...	Mr. R. Skidmore.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Races Sub-Committee—	Mr. F. Hawkins.
Chairman ...	Mr. R. Griffin.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Competitions Sub-Committee—	Mr. F. Edwards.
Chairman ...	Mr. J. B. Doe.
Hon. Secretary ...	
Tug-of-War Sub-Committee—	Mr. W. Venner.
Chairman ...	Mr. F. Pusey.
Hon. Secretary ...	

#### DONORS OF PRIZES.

The following were the donors of prizes :—

Messrs. F. A. Simonds, J. H. Simonds, Commander H. D. Simonds, Messrs. A. J. Redman, L. A. Simonds, Major G. S. M. Ashby, Messrs. R. St. J. Quarry, F. H. V. Keighley, H. Ashby, F. Abbott, J. B. Biggs, C. Bennett, H. H. Belsey, A. R. Bradford, W. Bowyer, C. B. Booth, S. Bird, J. J. Cardwell, H. F. Dunster, H. C. Davis, W. H. Davis, Capt. A. S. Drewe, Messrs. F. W. Freeman, G. B. Grove, C. E. Gough, F. C. Hawkes, A. H. Hopkins, F. Josey, E. J. Jefferies, P. F. Knapp, Major H. Kaye, Messrs. E. S. Phipps, F. C. Riden, A. G. Richardson, V. Richards, F. Simonds, C. W. N. Sharp, H. C. Shepherd, A. E. Smith, S. T. Warner, J. H. Wadham, W. H. Wigley, H. Woolcott.

The prizes were distributed by Mr. F. A. Simonds, and he was thanked by Mr. R. St. J. Quarry, who commented on the great success of the fete.

## NAPOLEON OF ORGANIZATION.

In reply, Mr. Simonds said he had the greatest pleasure in presenting the prizes to so many good friends on the firm. He felt he must thank Mr. and Miss Keevil, the owners of that magnificent house and park where they had enjoyed themselves that afternoon. The holding of that fete would be impossible but for the generosity of Mr. and Miss Keevil. (Applause.) He tendered them their warmest thanks for their great kindness. He trusted that huge company would show their good feeling towards Mr. and Miss Keevil by leaving as little litter as possible. He must thank, first of all, and above all, one gentleman who had been responsible for the organization of the fete—Mr. Walter Bradford. (Loud applause). He looked upon Mr. Walter Bradford as the Napoleon of organization, and it would be impossible to say enough about his work. He had spent many months of unremitting toil on their behalf, and he had given his services most cheerfully. He hoped the success of the fete had been some reward to him. (Applause.) He thanked those officials of the R.A.C. and A.A.A. who had helped to make the sports such a great success; also the band of the 1st Gordon Highlanders, who had given a truly delightful performance. It was very gratifying to see such an interest taken in the fete by so many from the branches. It was a matter for congratulation that such crowds came from so far away as Plymouth, Cirencester, London, Oxford and Portsmouth—all children of the great Hop Leaf family. It showed what a wonderful comradeship pervaded all ranks of the firm. (Cheers.) They particularly welcomed their old chairman, Mr. Shea-Simonds, for he knew how delighted they all were to see him amongst them once again. (Prolonged applause.) They also welcomed the Mayor of Reading, who had during his term of office turned up at so many functions, thus showing his interest in and enthusiasm for all that affected the welfare of Reading. (Loud applause.) Nor must they forget the display by the Royal Naval School of Physical and Recreational Training, Portsmouth. They had put up a fine show and added greatly to the interest of the afternoon's entertainment. Their very best thanks, too, were due to the gentleman who forecast that August 27th would be such a fine day. (Laughter.) They also owed a debt to the doctors and nurses who helped to judge the great number of bonny babies. In conclusion, he hoped they would give three rousing cheers for that glorious Hop Leaf which they would see illuminated, and which was the trade mark of the firm for which they worked, and for which he earnestly hoped many generations would continue to work for many years to come.

Three ringing cheers, that must have been heard miles away, were then given for the Hop Leaf—a fitting conclusion to this interesting ceremony.

## THE FLOWER SHOW PRIZE LIST.

Competition was very keen and the quality of the exhibits was excellent. The winner of the cup awarded to the exhibitor gaining most points in the horticultural section was Mr. C. T. Rosum; only a few points separated the leading competitors, and there were a number of honorary exhibits, including one from the gardens of Mr. F. A. Simonds.

Mrs. F. A. Simonds acted as judge for the ladies' and children's exhibits, and the remainder were judged by Mr. W. Clift (head gardener to Mr. F. A. Simonds) and Mr. W. Broomfield. Mr. W. J. Clay was hon. secretary of this section and Mrs. F. A. Simonds kindly distributed the prizes.

The results were :—

## VEGETABLES.

*Collection of Vegetables*—1, E. Cordery; 2, T. H. Stacey; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Potatoes, Kidney*—1, J. Kendall (Bristol); 2, W. Kirke; 3, E. Cordery.  
*Ditto, Round*—1, E. Cordery; 2, J. Kendall; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Potato, Heaviest*—1, C. T. Rosum.  
*Onions*—1, E. Tate; 2, T. H. Stacey; 3, E. Cordery.  
*Celery*—1, V. F. Saunders; 2, T. H. Stacey; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Carrots, Intermediate or Long*—1, H. C. Plank; 2, C. T. Rosum.  
*Carrots, Short*—1, E. Cordery; 2, C. T. Rosum; 3, J. Cholwill.  
*Largest Carrot*—1, C. T. Rosum.  
*Runner Beans*—1, E. Tate; 2, J. Cholwill; 3, E. Cordery.  
*Peas*—1, T. H. Stacey; 2, T. Osborne; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Cabbages*—1, H. C. Plank; 2, H. Pickett; 3, T. Osborne.  
*Heaviest Cabbage*—1, E. Tate.  
*Beet, Globe*—1, T. H. Stacey; 2, E. Tate; 3, H. C. Plank.  
*Lettuce, Cabbage*—2, W. Day.  
*Lettuce, Cos*—1, H. Pickett; 2, T. J. Day; 3, T. H. Stacey.  
*Marrows*—1, G. F. Andrews; 2, J. Cholwill; 3, H. Prater.  
*Heaviest Marrow*—1, H. Prater.  
*Shallots*—1, H. C. Plank; 2, E. Cordery; 3, C. T. Rosum.  
*Parsnips*—1, E. Cordery; 2, W. Kirke; 3, T. H. Stacey.

## FRUIT AND CUT FLOWERS.

*Plums*—1, C. T. Rosum.  
*Apples, Culinary*—1, H. James; 2, C. T. Rosum.  
*Apples, Dessert*—2, H. James; 3, C. T. Rosum.  
*Asters*—1, T. Osborne; 2, E. Cordery; 3, T. H. Stacey.  
*Dahlias*—1, C. T. Rosum; 2, T. J. Day; 3, H. James.  
*Cut Flowers*—1, T. Osborne; 2, E. Cordery; 3, T. H. Stacey.  
*Sweet Peas*—2, T. H. Stacey; 3, C. T. Rosum.  
*Gladioli*—1, T. Osborne; 2, C. T. Rosum; 3, W. Day.  
*Foliage Plant*—1, W. Kirke.

## EGGS.

*Brown Eggs*—1, A. H. Wooldridge ; 2, E. Cordery.

*White Eggs*—2, E. Cordery.

## LADIES' SECTION (WIFE OR DAUGHTER OF EMPLOYEE).

*Fruit Cake*—1, Mrs. Smith ; 2, Mrs. H. Pickett ; 3, Mrs. H. Prater.

*Boiled Potatoes*—1, Mrs. E. Cordery ; 2, Mrs. F. Lambden ; 3, Mrs. H. Prater.

*Needlework*—1, Miss E. Cox ; 2, Mrs. Boddington ; 3, Miss W. Knight.

*Crochet Work*—1, Mrs. T. H. Stacey ; 2, Miss E. Hillier ; 3, Mrs. H. Prater.

*Knitted Jumper or Pullover*—1, Mrs. D. Hillier ; 2, Miss D. Lambden ; 3, Miss E. Cox.

*Jam or Marmalade*—1, Mrs. T. Osborne ; 2, Mrs. V. F. Saunders ; 3, Mrs. E. Cordery.

*Jelly*—1, Mrs. R. Cox ; 2, Mrs. V. F. Saunders ; 3, Mrs. E. Cordery.

*Honey, Dark*—1, A. H. Wooldridge ; 2, T. J. Day.

*Honey, Light*—1, A. H. Wooldridge ; 2, T. J. Day.

## CHILDREN'S SECTION.

*Bunch Wild Flowers*—1, H. J. Pickett, junior ; 2, Jean Norris ; 3 (equal), G. F. Andrews, junior and Miss C. Tate.

*Needlework*—2, Betty Boddington.

## THE BABY SHOW.

Drs. Radcliffe and Ivor Bain, the judges of the baby show, had a difficult task in finding the eight best babies out of the 233 entries, and in one instance the prize had to be divided.

Miss A. M. Prosser, the hon. secretary of the section, had a difficult task controlling the anxious mothers and their children, but she carried out her job efficiently.

The prize-winners were :—

*One to Six Months*—1, Alan Andrews ; 2, Yvonne Higgs.

*Six to Twelve Months*—1, David Terry ; 2, Pauline Whitehouse.

*Twelve to Eighteen Months*—1, Avril Prater ; 2, Gloria Underwood and Pauline Watts, tied.

*Eighteen Months to Two Years*—1, Pamela Wald ; 2, Rita Arnold.

## SPORTS RESULTS.

*Boys' 80 Yards Flat Handicap, under 14*—Heat 1 : 1, B. Best ; 2, R. G. Norris. Heat 2 : 1, V. R. Kingston ; 2, R. Norris.

*Girls' 80 Yards Flat Handicap*—1, M. Taylor ; 2, J. M. Rogers.

*Veterans' 80 Yards Flat Handicap*—1, F. T. Fullbrook ; 2, F. Green ; 3, A. Lake.

*Boys' 80 Yards Flat Handicap, final*—1, B. Best ; 2, V. R. Kingston ; 3, R. Norris.

*100 Yards Ladies' Flat Handicap*—1, P. J. Powell ; 2, E. Lohr.

*220 Yards Flat Handicap Race*—Heat 1 : 1, R. S. Harper ; 2, E. J. Barrett ; 3, H. S. Tigar. Heat 2 : 1, B. W. Mutters ; 2, N. R. Rooms ; 3, W. J. Greenway.

*Ladies' Flat Relay Race*—1, Huntley and Palmers "A" (J. Painton, J. Hadley, M. Hayes and E. Pocock) ; 2, Huntley and Palmers "B" (D. Nicker, B. Pearce, V. Bennett and N. Berry).

*Men's 100 Yards Scratch Race*—1, K. M. Johnson ; 2, H. S. Tigar ; 3, S. Wellington.

*220 Yards Flat Handicap*—Final : 1, B. W. Mutters ; 2, R. S. Harper ; 3, E. J. Barrett.

*Inter-departmental Relay Race*—1, Delivery Office (K. M. Johnson, F. J. House, B. K. Nicholls and B. W. Mutters) ; 2, Offices (G. Gigg, F. C. Smith, W. Greenway and F. W. Lawrence).

*880 Yards Walking Handicap*—1, P. E. Curtis ; 2, F. W. Allwood ; 3, C. W. Main.

*Ladies' Leap-frog Race*—1, Huntley and Palmers (D. Nicker, N. Berry, V. Bennett, M. Hayes, E. Pocock and J. Painton).

*100 Yards Youths' Flat Handicap Race*—Heat 1 : 1, N. E. F. Stephenson ; 2, J. Strudley. Heat 2 : 1, L. Fullbrook ; 2, R. Dawson.

*440 Yards Men's Scratch Race*—1, A. J. Hughes ; 2, H. S. Tigar ; 3, K. M. Johnson.

*Balloon Bursting on Cycles*—1, B. K. Nicholls ; 2, W. F. Whitmore.

*80 Yards Three-legged Race (Mixed)*—Heat 1 : 1, A. Johnson and I. Godfrey ; 2, L. Godfrey and M. Lintell. Heat 2 : 1, N. J. Evans and J. H. Uren ; 2, J. Wicks and K. Lewis. Final : 1, N. J. Evans and J. H. Uren ; 2, A. Johnson and I. Godfrey ; 3, L. Godfrey and M. Lintell.

*Ladies' Land-boat Race*—1, Huntley and Palmers (D. Brown, L. Maynard, F. Bedford, M. Adey, F. Dore and R. Kendall).

*100 Yards Youths' Flat Handicap*—Final : 1, L. Fullbrook ; 2, N. E. F. Stephenson ; 3, J. Strudley.

*One Mile Flat Handicap*—1, A. J. Hughes ; 2, R. Braisher ; 3, E. W. King.

*Men's Obstacle Race*—1, F. J. House ; 2, B. K. Nicholls.

## DARTS.

*Semi-final*—Wheatsheaf, Chobham, beat Bell, Reading, "A" ; Lagonda Sports Club, beat Crown, Reading, "A."

*Final*—Wheatsheaf, Chobham, beat Lagonda Sports Club.

## DAILY MAIL TREASURE HUNT.

This proved a great success, thanks largely to the efforts of the representative of that paper and those who assisted him from time to time. As many as 345 staked their claim to one of the three prizes, which were won by Miss Clark, Mr. Robinson and Mrs. Hibbert.

The grand Fireworks Display was a fitting finale to a memorable gathering.

## WHERE KING CHARLES I SLEPT 290 YEARS AGO.

Nothing may be more modern than the crowd that throngs Coley Park, Reading, to-day—but Coley Park has seen many visitors in other days whose names still cling to it as a memory, says the *Evening Gazette* of August 27th. King Charles I slept in the mansion when the Royalist forces were occupying Reading some 290 years ago, and associations such as that give the place its dignity.

For the historic Vachell family lived at Coley, owned many acres there; it became through them the property during the Civil War of John Hampden (through his wife, who was widow of Sir Thomas Vachell).

In later years it was occupied by the Monck family, one of whom devised local "tokens" when money was scarce through Continental wars, and another was twice Mayor of Reading.

The Vachell family became associated with Coley for the first time when land in that part was bought by John Vachell, who represented Berkshire in Parliament from 1324 to 1329.

So it entered the family, and by 1411 a document still in existence describes the owner of that date as "William Vachell de Colle."

Still the property was kept in the family, and eventually one Thomas Vachell, who did much to increase the wealth and importance of the family, became overseer of the possessions of Reading Abbey.

He was a Protestant and friend of Thomas Cromwell, and when he received this honour was also made bailiff of the town of Reading, receiving a salary of 40 marks.

His nephew was Sheriff of Berkshire in 1610. Further descendants held other honours, representing Reading in Parliament, but eventually William Vachell disentailed and sold the estate in 1727.

The heraldic arms of Vachell of Coley are reproduced in a local history book, and are a reminder of the generations who lived in this south Reading district.

## CHANGED HANDS.

Then it changed hands fairly frequently. One owner was William Chamberlayne, "solicitor to the Treasury," a title which

conjures up visions of the bewigged gentleman stepping into his coach for the journey to Whitehall. He bought it in 1792.

One can almost hear the crunch on the gravel of Coley Park as he walked languidly out, flourishing a handsome cane, his snuff-box tucked away in a pocket, and greeted his horses. . .

John Berkeley Monck, prominent in the Parliamentary reform movement, bought it in 1810, and the estate was with his family until this century.

From them, too, came heraldic arms which can be inspected in local records.

John Monck it was who issued the "token" money: one token in gold of £2 value, two in silver of 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d.

His grandson was Mayor of Reading in 1887, 1897, chairman of the Education Committee, member of the Thames Conservancy Board.

This grandson died owing to a shooting accident in 1905. After other changes the property entered the hands of the late Mr. Peter Keevil, of margarine fame, and then his son Mr. H. Keevil, who is lending it to the fete organisers to-day.

So, as you tread the grass to-night to the dance music, spare a thought for the merrymaking of other days, for the people who have known a Coley Park of long ago.

For we are all part of history.



## A NATURE NOTE.

SNAKE'S LONG SWIM.

MOTHER SPARROW ACTS AS SURGEON.

(BY C.H.P.).

It seems only a few weeks ago that we were welcoming the little migrants from overseas. Chiffchaffs, willow warblers and white throats, among others, passed through my garden on the way to their nesting sites. Now they are passing through my garden again, on their way back to warmer climes for the winter. Many have already taken their departure. The cuckoo has not been heard for months. Most of the swifts took their departure on August 22nd and 23rd, though I saw one or two during the next two days and the last on the 26th. At the time of writing, Sunday, September 4th, the swallows and martins were assembling in vast numbers on the telegraph wires and trees, as is their wont, just before saying "good-bye" to us, until next spring; and the chiffchaff was still calling. Sedge warblers, willow warblers, spotted flycatchers were also to be seen but they will not remain much longer.

## EARLY GOLDEN PLOVERS.

Though the golden plover is with us all the year round, it is not till October, as a rule, that we see many of them. Then they come down south from Scotland or the northern parts of the continent of Europe to frequent our wide moist pastures. Mr. F. A. Simonds tells me that he saw about a score at Audleys Wood on September 3rd. This is very early and was a real "find." Doubtless he was attracted by the peculiar notes of these birds, a plaintive *thui* deliberately uttered and then *taludle, taludle, taludle*, more hurriedly uttered. It is always a delight to see the golden plover, particularly in large numbers. The bird may be easily recognised by its thin grey form and dark breast, with band of white on the forehead.

## FOXES IN PLENTY.

There would appear to be plenty of foxes about judging from what a well known farmer, who lives only a few miles from Reading, told me the other day. He carefully locked up his chicken every night but Reynard was bold and stole them in the day time. No fewer than twenty-two were missed and the reason was not far to

seek for when the farmer cut his corn, not half a mile from the farm, no fewer than fifteen foxes were to be seen. Though the rabbits were shot the farmer allowed the foxes to go unharmed to provide sport for hounds and huntsmen another day.

## MUSHROOMS BY THE MILLION.

I don't think I ever remember seeing so many mushrooms springing up and continuing to appear over so long a period. There is something very fascinating in arising at dawn and tramping miles to gather these appetising fungi. I find it rather tiring to walk thus in rubber boots, so I generally wear a pair of old tennis shoes and no stockings. The rain- or dew-burdened grass strikes a bit cold to the feet at first but when you have searched an acre or two of meadow land the blood circulates throughout your whole being and the wet then acts only as a refreshing tonic. With your basket filled and a brisk walk home you are more than ready for that rasher with some of the mushrooms you have gathered. They seem all the sweeter because you, yourself, had picked them—anyhow you can guarantee that they are fresh!

## SNAKE SWIMS THE THAMES.

Snakes are strong swimmers and I have often seen them enjoying this form of recreation in small streams. Recently, however, I saw one swim the Thames. He entered the water right opposite me and, with head held high, this beautiful streamline creature wriggled his way straight towards me, ascended the steep bank with the utmost ease, and then disappeared in some rushes. He must have been about three feet long. The grass snake is the largest of our reptiles and, like the hawk tribe, the ladies are larger than the gentlemen. These snakes are fond of frogs which they swallow whole. I watched one once partaking of such a meal. I thought the frog was much too big for the snake to swallow but after a great effort he succeeded—but it took him about twenty minutes to do so!

## SMALL WONDER THAT THE DOG BARKED!

I very nearly had a stinging retort to my curiosity while strolling by the side of a meandering trout stream. A perfectly rounded little hole in the bank attracted my attention and wondering whether it had been made by bird or beast I probed it with my walking stick. I did not have to wait long for a solution, for

almost immediately there was an angry buzz and out flew a score or more infuriated wasps. They circled round and round my head and I ran as fast as my legs would carry me, beating them off with my stick as I did so. I had covered quite a good distance before I got rid of the last of the little winged attackers. As I thus ran, lashing out right and left, and all around me, my poor old dog wondered what was happening, barked his loudest and, judging by the anxious look on his face, evidently thought "the balance of my mind had been disturbed."

But it is no joke to be surrounded by a horde of angry wasps and I should think I covered a hundred yards in almost record time. At any rate, I have regretted ever since that I did not enter for that event at Simonds' Fete. It would have been a case of "the rest nowhere"!

By the way where, in other years, I have found a score of wasps' nests, this summer I have only come across two or three. Last year they seemed to be particularly plentiful.

#### SPARROW PERFORMS SURGICAL OPERATION.

On every hand there are signs that the summer has gone and winter is already on its way. The foliage has assumed its wonderful autumnal tints, the berries are rapidly reddening, while the cold and frosty nights have whetted the appetites of the birds, and starlings and tits come to your door for food in the morning. One old sparrow is still feeding her young who, with fluttering wings, continue like Oliver Twist, to ask for more, occasionally helping themselves. One youngster took more than it could swallow in a very real sense. It had got a hard piece of crust half way down its throat and there it stuck, refusing to move up or down the little bird's throat. Baby called piteously for its mother who was soon by her baby's side and with no other instrument than her beak promptly performed the surgical operation of dislodging the crust which must otherwise have soon choked the baby bird.

I thought it a very charming little performance, but Mother Love has worked wonders all down the ages and is still working wonders today.

God bless them ; every one !

#### BREWERY JOTTINGS.

(BY W. DUNSTER.)

Owing to holidays coming along I am afraid it will be short commons for these notes this month.

I am glad to see that Mr. F. (Mick) Braisher is back to duty again and I am sure he is glad too. He has kept very cheery throughout the trying time he has had, and we all do sincerely hope he will keep fit and well.

During the early days of August I (with others) visited Oxford to see the Brewery cricket team play Oxford Branch. Possibly the actual result was somewhat unexpected ; nevertheless, our Branch friends well deserved to win, so hearty congratulations. Played on a wonderful pitch at the Exeter College grounds, the setting was seemingly perfect, and visions of big scores being made were not fulfilled, possibly owing to the wiles of the bowlers. I am sure everyone will agree we had a most wonderful time and thanks are hereby expressed to our Oxford "Brothers." Personally, I was very pleased to renew old associations with Mr. "Bill" Mercer, who went out of his way to make us all very welcome and happy. This pleasant trip, on a real summer's afternoon, will be well remembered.

Of course just now football is holding all the interest and at Reading we are all talking (or thinking) how we are going to fare this season and, so far, things have not been going any too well. Maybe better times are in store later on when the Directorate is definitely settled.

I am sorry to record the death of Mrs. Waters, who had kept a little general shop for very many years very close to the Brewery, and I am sure she was very well known to most of us who work in Bridge Street and remembered by quite a number of those who spent some of their early days at the Brewery and are now at our Branches, etc.

Fortunately August Bank Holiday turned out fine and warm, especially in view of the many functions held in districts covered by our activities and transport. In some instances really wonderful business was done.

At the end of the month of September another financial year will be completed and, as before, it seems hardly true. So forward once again with optimistic hopes of a good year.

I have no doubt the result of the test match at the Oval pleased our Yorkshire friends at the Brewery although, personally, I was not there at the time to share their joy.

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

- The Royal Oak, Bagshot, Shalbourne (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. H. G. Wheeler.
- The Bell, Oxford Road, Reading (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. A. Blake.
- The Borough Arms, Hungerford (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. G. F. Parker.
- The Blue Ball, Kintbury (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. V. W. Lailey.
- The Red Cow, Wooburn Green (Wheeler's Wycombe Breweries Ltd.)—Mr. A. Swayne.
- The Crown, Marlborough (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. R. G. Burt.
- The Victoria, Egham (H. & G. Simonds Ltd.)—Mr. A. E. Fry.

We regret to record the death of Mr. W. C. Harris, who died on the 23rd August. Mr. Harris was tenant of the Mayor's Arms, Newbury, for over six years until that house was closed, and for just over six years tenant of the Axe and Compasses, Newbury. Every sincere sympathy is hereby extended to all relatives.

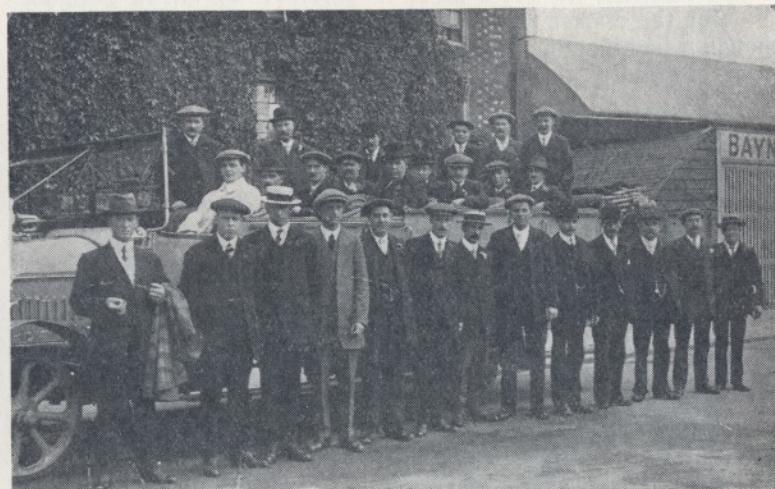
#### FIRE AT H. & G. SIMONDS SOCIAL CLUB.



[Photo C. E. May.]

The fire which occurred at our Social Club recently did considerable damage, particularly to the Concert Room, as may be seen from the above picture.

#### INTERESTING REMINDER OF YEARS AGO.



The above is a photograph of workers in our cellars about to take a char-a-banc trip to Hampton Court. The outing took place before the Great War.

#### WOLF "DEVOURS" THE LAMB.

#### GREAT BATTLE ON VILLAGE GREEN.

The Wolf devoured the Lamb at Norwood Green on Monday, August 1st, but the Lamb was no easy victim ; it yielded only after a great struggle. The occasion was the revival of an old annual custom. Thirty years ago the two Norwood Green inns bearing these names used to play for a seven-foot cricket bat. The fixture was allowed to lapse for one reason or another. Trace was lost of the original bat and it is believed to have perished in a fire. But the present landlords, Mr. W. Lewis (Wolf) and Mr. H. Clements (Lamb) thought it would be a good idea to renew the custom. They had another 7ft. bat made, accurate in every detail. That was last February.

The sequel was witnessed on Norwood Green on Monday and old inhabitants say that there has never been such a crowd on the old village green. Between two and three thousand people regarded it as an entertaining Bank Holiday event and gathered to see the fun. They lined the cricket pitch seven deep in places, and there was a line of cars all round the green. Proceedings began with the procession of the bat from the two inns, within a stone's throw of

one another, to the green. The trophy was carried by the landlords Lewis and Clements and the teams trooped behind.

But the cricket was a serious affair as befitted the occasion, though it had its humorous moments. For instance, when landlord Lewis stopped a "hat trick" by playing a very straight and solid



The 7ft. Bat.

bat he earned quite a round of applause. The cheers turned to laughter when, endeavouring to sneak a run off the next ball, he sprawled headlong and was run out.

Let the story of the play, however, be told in its correct order. Landlord Lewis, the Wolf captain, won the toss and elected to bat first. Their innings was completed for 83 by the dinner interval, E. Emmett (30) and H. Watts (16) being top scorers.

#### SOME SPARKLING SIXES.

When the game was resumed there was some good batting by the earlier Lamb batsmen, as there had been in the Wolf innings. In fact the "Lambs" were anything but lamblike and smote the Wolf bowling hefty. G. Clements, brother of the Lamb landlord, reputed to be an old-time cricketer, who has just returned from Australia, hit with the vigour of a Bradman and raised the cheers of the crowd with several sixes. With five wickets down, the Lamb were 82 and looked set for a good lead. But then, amid excitement, wickets began to topple, and the side were all out for 88.

A feature of the innings had been some fine wicketkeeping by 16-years-old W. H. Lewis, son of the Wolf landlord, who only conceded one bye.

In their second knock, during which there was an interval for the teams to sit down to tea at St. Mary's Parish Hall, the Wolf, thanks to a fine effort of 59 by H. Watts, were in a position to declare at 82 for 6, leaving the Lamb to get 78 runs in 70 minutes to win. But they failed again, the bowling of E. Emmett and J. Simpkins, who each took five wickets, and were all out for 48 ten minutes before time, and the Wolf won by 29 runs.

After the match, spectators crowded round the tent, where Mr. Clements, the Lamb captain, presented Mr. Lewis with the bat and congratulated him on his team's victory.

The spectators called for a speech and, in reply, Mr. Lewis said how proud he was to have won the bat after so many years.

The bat was then carried back in triumph to the Wolf, where, until the next match is played—hopes are entertained of making the encounter an annual Bank Holiday function—it will rest on the wall outside the inn on brackets in a position where marks indicate that the previous bat was hung.

#### INCIDENTS FILMED.

Incidents of the day were filmed by Pathé Gazette, and the film appeared on the screen at the Dominion Cinema, Southall.

A collection was taken during the game for the Southall Hospital and realised the sum of £4 15s.

Bill Coates, one of the umpires, played in the original games.

## THE LIGHTER SIDE.

GENIAL MOTORIST : " May I offer you a lift, sir ? "

ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR : " Lift ? Lift ? No, thank you, I've no use for one. I live in a bungalow."

\* \* \* \*

MISTRESS (*hearing ominous crash*) : " Have you broken anything Jane ? "

MAID : " I 'ave an' all, Mum. Me New Year's resolution against swearin' an' 'arf yer posh new tea set."

\* \* \* \*

The vicar had come to tea. During the meal the maid dashed back into the room.

" Madam," she whispered into her mistress's ear, " h-have you eaten the meat-paste sandwiches ? "

" Why, yes."

" Oh, well," said the girl, " I suppose I'll have to clean the brown boots with the meat-paste, then. I made a mistake."

\* \* \* \*

VISITOR (*in editorial office*) : " What do you use that blue pencil for ? "

EDITOR : " Well, to make a long story short, it's to—er—make a long story short."

\* \* \* \*

A fashionably-dressed woman approached the flower-seller and asked for a shilling's-worth of blooms. After the purchase she inquired :

" Will you be here next Wednesday, as I shall want some flowers for my daughter ? She's coming out that day."

" She shall have the best on the market, ma'am," the woman answered. " What's she in for ? "

\* \* \* \*

The schoolmaster was angry with the doctor's small son. " I will certainly have to ask your father to come and see me," he remarked.

" You'd better not," said the boy ; " he charges 10s. a visit."

\* \* \* \*

A high-school girl, seated next to a famous astronomer at a dinner party, struck up a conversation with him by asking, " What do you do in life ? "

He replied, " I study astronomy."

" Dear me," said the girl, " I finished astronomy last year."

\* \* \* \*

BARBER : " What's the matter ? Ain't the razor taking hold ? "

VICTIM : " Yeah, it's taking hold all right, but it ain't lettin' go again."

\* \* \* \*

On being asked to write down a definition of " capital punishment," a Glasgow schoolboy submitted the following amusing effort :

" Being locked in an ice-cream or chocolate factory for a week-end would, in my opinion, be capital punishment."

\* \* \* \*

CRITIC : " You have made your hero too-hot-headed, I'm afraid."

BUDGING WRITER : " How do you mean ? "

CRITIC : " Well, he has a lantern jaw to begin with. And his whole face lit up. His cheeks flamed ; he gave a burning glance ; then, blazing with wrath, he administered a scorching rebuke."

\* \* \* \*

George dashed up to the bar and hollered : " Gimme a double, quick, before the trouble starts ! "

The barmaid did.

" Gimme another double before the trouble starts ! "

Puzzled, the girl did again, and asked : " Before what trouble starts ? "

Then he replied, sadly : " It's started now. I ain't got any money."

\* \* \* \*

PAYING GUEST (*from London, seeing honey on farmhouse tea-table*) : " So you keep a bee ? "

\* \* \* \*

BROWNE : "Don't you ever take your wife out in the car, old boy?"

SMYTHE : "No; I can't manage both of 'em together."

\* \* \* \*

CONSTABLE : "What a smash! Just a minute, sir, I'll pull you out. Are you covered?"

VICTIM : "Yes, with mud, oil, snow and insurance. Isn't that enough?"

\* \* \* \*

The rich young man approached the girl's father with some misgivings.

"Er—er, I suppose, sir," he began, nervously, "that you are aware I have been making advances to your daughter?"

Father patted him on the back.

"Yes, and now what about her poor old dad, eh?"

\* \* \* \*

"I understand you have been having your family tree looked up?"

"Yes, and it cost me £500."

"Expensive, wasn't it?"

"Yes, but it cost only £200 to have it looked up. The other £300 was what I paid to have it hushed up."

\* \* \* \*

"That man left a great gap in my life."

"Was he a friend of your youth?"

"No, but I played football with him, and he knocked out two of my teeth."

\* \* \* \*

The surgeon's wife picked up the book her husband had laid down. "John," she said, "why have you ripped out the back part?"

"Have I?" he replied. "How silly of me! It's the appendix, of course, and I suppose I removed it without thinking."

\* \* \* \*

Electrical advertisement : "Do not kill your wife with work! Let electricity do it!"

\* \* \* \*

FLOSSIE : "You'll never catch me going out to dinner with an editor again."

ROBERTS : "Was he broke?"

FLOSSIE : "I don't know whether he was broke or not, but he put a blue pencil through about half of my order."

\* \* \* \*

"It was so cold where we were," said the Arctic explorer, "that the candle flame froze and we couldn't blow it out."

"That's nothing," said his rival. "Where we were the words came out of our mouths in pieces of ice and we had to fry them to hear what we were talking about."

\* \* \* \*

GIRL'S FATHER : "So you want to marry my daughter, eh? Well, my answer depends upon your financial position."

YOUNG MAN : "What a coincidence! My financial position depends upon your answer."

\* \* \* \*

The negro witness was being cross-examined about a former friend.

"Do you suggest he is a thief?" asked the counsel.

"I don't say he is a tief, sah," replied the negro, "but I do say dis. If ~~he~~ was a chicken, an' I saw him loafin' around, I'd sure roost high."

\* \* \* \*

The earnest flower-seller waved a bunch of his wares in the face of the well-dressed young man.

"Here you are, sir," he said, "buy a bunch of flowers for your sweetheart."

"No, thank you," said the young man, "I haven't got a sweetheart."

The flower-seller was prepared for this reply.

"Buy some for your wife, sir," he persisted.

"I am not married," snapped the young man.

"Well, buy the 'ole blinking lot to celebrate your luck," put in the flower-seller.

"Out there, of course, every man carries a shooter. I was out alone one night when I came face to face with a tiger. Up came my shooter, and what do you think?"

"I know. You'd forgotten your peas."

\* \* \* \*

"These are hard times for actors, laddie."

"They certainly are. I must say you're looking very seedy, old chap."

"Seedy? Huh, I'm so seedy I tremble every time I pass a canary."

\* \* \* \*

"Bill couldn't run his horses straight if he tried."

"Why not?"

"He runs a merry-go-round."

\* \* \* \*

The elderly lady was talking over matters and expressed her approval of the League of Nations.

"I think," said she, "it is a very good thing, but it seems a pity to have so many foreigners in it!"

\* \* \* \*

FREDDIE: "Teacher says I have an inventive genius."

MOTHER (*beaming*): "Splendid! And what did she say you could invent?"

FREDDIE: "New ways of spelling words!"

\* \* \* \*

Two actors met in the street.

"Fancy meeting you, old chap," said the first. "I thought you were doing a season with a touring company."

"I finished last week," said the other. "I couldn't stand it."

"What!" exclaimed the first. "You quit?"

"I had to," he replied. "I didn't mind it so much when they stopped paying salaries. And when the printing company refused us further credit, and we had to rely on gossip to publicise the show, I was not greatly upset. But when the electric company turned off the power and we started to use glow-worms for footlights, I quit!"

"Do you act towards your wife as you did before you married her?"

"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."

\* \* \* \*

A country school was visited by one of the Governors, a man with a pompous air. He put some questions, and one of them was, "What is the Sixth Commandment?"

When no one answered he tried again.

"Come, what Commandment did Cain break when he killed Abel? Who can tell me?"

One scholar beckoned to the teacher and whispered something to her. The visitor demanded to know what the child had said, and the teacher quietly replied:

"The child simply said that there were no Commandments when Cain killed Abel."

\* \* \* \*

Betty had just returned from church and was asked how she liked it. "I didn't like it too much," she said. "It was too long. The bishop preached. I like the dean better than the bishop."

"Why do you like the dean better?" asked her mother.

"Well, the dean says, 'Finally,' and finishes; but the bishop says 'Lastly,' and he lasts!"

\* \* \* \*

A Scottish farmer had agreed to deliver twenty hens to the local poult erer. When the birds arrived, however, the shopkeeper found that there were only nineteen in the case.

Just before the shop closed for the night the farmer came hurrying to the poult erer's office, bringing the twentieth hen.

"Man," said the poult erer, "but you're late with this one!"

"Ay," agreed the other. "She didna lay to-day until five minutes ago."

\* \* \* \*

Who remembers the wartime housemaid, who wanted £2 a week and the use of the family car, and handled china like Japan?

The schoolroom was one mass of draughts, and little Freddie was always catching cold. His mother was not too pleased with this state of affairs, and decided that she must write to Freddie's teacher.

"Dear Teacher," she wrote, "will you please let Freddie sit in a place that is not draughty?"

To which the teacher promptly replied : "Dear Madam, when I find a place in this school that isn't draughty, I'm going to sit there myself."

\* \* \* \*

A Canadian farmer, in reply to a request for payment of instalments due on his land, wrote :—

"Dear Sir,—I got your letter about what I owe you. Now be pacient, I ain't forgot you. Please wait. When I have the money, I pay you. If this was Judgment Day, and you was no more prepared to meet your Maker than I am to meet your account, you sure would have to go to Hades. Trusting you will agree to do this, I am, yours truly."—ALF HAYSEED.

\* \* \* \*

It was three o'clock in the morning. Heavy rolls of smoke billowed into the night sky. Angry tongues of flame shot from the various windows of the blazing hotel.

Below an army of firemen fought valiantly to check the fast-spreading blaze. On the second floor two drunks were awakened by the commotion. One of them staggered out of bed. He walked to the window and threw it open. A powerful stream of water from a fireman's hose caught him flush in the face.

The second drunk propped himself up on a pillow. "What ish it?" he inquired.

"No good," hiccupped the other. "'Sonly water!"

\* \* \* \*

Jones picked up a clever talking parrot in a bird-shop and had it sent home. The same day his missus went out and ordered a chicken. She told the cook to roast the bird for dinner that night, and the cook thought she meant the parrot.

When Jones found out, he exploded with rage.

"That parrot could speak nine languages!" he told the cook.

And the cook simply said : "Then why on earth didn't it say something?"

An Aberdonian wrote to an English firm asking them to forward a packet of shaving paper—without enclosing payment. He received a reply referring him to page 445 of their catalogue, where it was distinctly stated : "All small orders should be accompanied by a remittance."

The Aberdonian replied : "Dear Sirs,—If I had been possessed of a catalogue with 445 pages I should not have written for any shaving paper. Please send a catalogue now, and oblige."

\* \* \* \*

Thinking he'd buy his wife a birthday present, Bill went into a shop and picked out a nice vase. He was looking it over when he dropped it on the floor and it broke into half-a-dozen pieces.

Well, he couldn't afford another one, so he told the girl in the shop to put the pieces in a box and send them to his address, with the idea that the missus would think the vase got broken in the delivery van.

When he got home he said to her : "Did you get my present?"

"Yes," she said. "It was very thoughtful of the shop to wrap up every piece separately."

\* \* \* \*

"Have you a telegram for me?" he said, rushing into the Post Office.

"I'm afraid not," said the clerk.

Ten minutes later he rushed in again. "Have you a telegram for me?"

Again the answer was "No."

An hour later he repeated the question. This time there was a telegram.

He opened it excitedly and exclaimed : "What a shock! What a shock! My house is on fire!"

\* \* \* \*

A little girl, sitting in church watching a wedding, suddenly exclaimed :

"Mummie, has the lady changed her mind?"

"What do you mean?" the mother asked.

"Why," replied the child, "she went up the aisle with one man and came back with another."

The manager entered the restaurant just as the new waiter rushed out. Inside a customer was raging.

"What's the matter, sir?" asked the manager.

"Discharge that man at once," demanded the diner.

"I'm very sorry about this egg, sir, but I can't discharge the waiter for that. After all, he wasn't to know that there was a chicken in it."

"Perhaps not," snapped the customer. "But when I told him there was, he needn't have taken away my spoon and brought me a knife and fork."

\* \* \* \*

A visiting specialist was taken to the cubicle of a mental case who thought he was a king. "I know I am a king," the man explained. "Satan told me so."

At which a furious voice sounded from the next cubicle: "I told you nothing of the kind."

\* \* \* \*

MOTHER: "Marilyn, were you a good little girl at church to-day?"

MARILYN: "Yes, Mother. A man offered me a big plate of money, and I said, 'No, thank you.'"

\* \* \* \*

The lad entered the business establishment and took off his cap. "I observe, sir," he said quietly to the manager, with a bow, "in passing by, that you require a respectable, well-spoken boy, and I am particularly fitted and qualified for the vacant situation, sir."

"Oh!" said the manager, "that berth was filled yesterday."

"Then, you silly old josser," shouted the respectable lad, heatedly, "why the blazes don't you take the blinkin' card out of the bloomin' window."

\* \* \* \*

"I say, waiter, the flowers on this table are artificial, aren't they?"

"Yes, sir. That's the worst of running a vegetarian restaurant—if we use real flowers, the customers eat them."

\* \* \* \*

"When a beautiful girl passes it is human to stop and look," says a clergyman.

But it's risky. You might have to listen for the rest of your life.

\* \* \* \*

"Gertie," said her father, "I don't mind your young man smoking my cigars, but I do object to him taking the morning papers when he says good-night."

\* \* \* \*

An inspector visiting a country school was asking a junior class questions. At length he said: "Now, I want you to ask me a question that I cannot answer."

There was a long silence, and then a small boy said: "Please sir, if you were stuck in a pool of mud up to your neck, and a brick was thrown at your head, would you duck?"

\* \* \* \*

"Did it rain on your cousin's wedding day, Minnie?"

"Yes, even the wedding bells were wringing."

\* \* \* \*

"Cook," said the mistress nervously, "I don't like to mention it, but the food disappears rather quickly in the kitchen."

"Indeed, m'm," replied the cook, "I admit I eats 'earty, but no one could call me gorgeous."

\* \* \* \*

PLACID OLD LADY (*to golf apparel salesman*): "I'd like to look at some large handicaps, please; my husband said if he had had one yesterday he would have won the golf tournament."

\* \* \* \*

"You broke your umbrella over your neighbour's head?" asked the magistrate.

"It was an accident, sir."

"Come, come! How could it have been an accident?"

"I didn't mean to break it, sir."

\* \* \* \*

JUDGE: "Is the prisoner a known thief?"

POLICEMAN: "A known thief! Why your lordship, he'd steal the harness off a nightmare!"

## BRANCHES.

## BRIGHTON.

This area has again been visited by thousands of our Territorials for their annual training and it has been a pleasure to renew old acquaintances. If appearance is any guide, they have returned to their homes greatly benefited by their sojourn on the Sussex Downs.

In ideal weather great crowds attended the Brighton race course for the summer meeting. The catering facilities left nothing to be desired and soon the S.O.S. was heard for more S.B.A.

Brighton itself is crowded with holidaymakers, adding to the gay appearance the town now presents.

## BRISTOL.

May we in Bristol take this earliest opportunity of recording our sorrow at the loss which the Firm, and everyone who knew him, has sustained by the laying to rest of that well known and most likeable figure—Tommy Benham. To all and sundry, superiors and subordinates alike, his charm and smile removed barriers, whether social or commercial, as the sunshine dispels the mists of dawn, and we shall not easily replace him in the high niche which he occupies in our minds.

The writer's first memory of him was at the old York Road, Lambeth, cellars and bottling stores in pre-war days and, in common with all who had the privilege of knowing his worth in work or play, we feel that his loss is a very personal one. Our deepest sympathy is extended to all his family who, by his death, have so great a need of our thoughts and support. The many tangible tributes to his memory will we trust in some measure give solace to their grief and a proud balm to their pain.

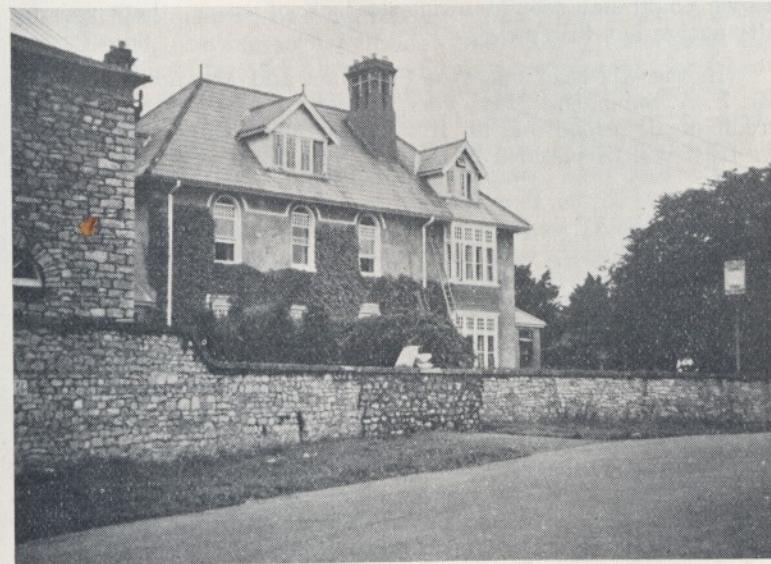
If loyalty is the hall mark of service, then Tommy Benham's was purest gold !

## THE NEW LAMB AND FLAG, CRIBBS CAUSEWAY, BRISTOL.

About two miles from Bristol, on the Severn Beach and Aust Ferry main road, stand the two buildings (as shown in our contributor's snaps) not many yards from each other—one now almost a memory, although a few weeks ago it was a cheery meeting place for citizens and locals—the other, its successor, very proudly displaying its sign aloft, which was opened on Tuesday, August 9th, so successfully and which, under the capable care of our tenant Mrs. I. L. Matthews, bids fair to become one of the most popular resorts of the neighbourhood in the future.



Old Lamb and Flag.



New Lamb and Flag.

An imposing building is the old Mayfield (now converted by our Surveyor, Mr. A. W. Bold, to the needs of its patrons), standing as it does well back from the highway, with its roomy car park, paddock, tennis court, orchard and gardens around, while its interior leaves nothing to be desired, whether one wishes merely to call or desires to stay for a while in such a charming spot.

Dining room, roomy panelled bars, delightful bedrooms, all add to the old-world atmosphere of the new house and many friends are daily finding the new Lamb and Flag just the place they have been looking for.

We should advise all our friends not to miss the opportunity of seeing this unique new Hop Leaf house if and when they are this way.

As Mr. J. H. Law remarked just before handing the first tankard of I.P.A. to Mr. Bold at the official inauguration—"May the new Lamb and Flag be a boon to every user of the road, bringing nothing but credit and honour to all who enter its doors."

And a word of praise for the old inn which, against the odds, strove so valiantly for a place "in the sun" and now, empty and disconsolate, is within sight of the crowded car park and overflowing rooms of its proud successor. In its day it served nobly, but a change was necessary for the safety and service of its customers and, as we could not rebuild owing to lack of space, there was no alternative but to remove.

In the words of our own Chairman and Managing Director, Mr. F. A. Simonds, "May every success attend the venture to the credit of all responsible for it." Words of encouragement which we trust will be justified to the full, year by year.

#### PORTSMOUTH.

H.M.S. *Manchester*, the new 9,300 ton cruiser of the Southampton class, recently completed at the works of Messrs. Hawthorn Leslie & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, arrived at Portsmouth and commissioned for service on the East Indies Station in the early part of August. There she will relieve H.M.S. *Enterprise*, which arrived some two months ago. The *Manchester* which is commanded by Capt. H. H. Bousfield, has a length of 558 feet and a full-power speed of 32.3 knots, while her armament consists of twelve 6in., eight 4in. high angle and four 3-pounder guns. She is expected to sail for the East Indies in September and is the first cruiser to

bear the name of the Lancashire city. The *Manchester* will be the subject of two interesting ceremonies before sailing from Portsmouth. A detachment of the 2nd Bn. Manchester Regt. from Aldershot will visit the ship to cement the liaison which is being established between the ship and the regiment. The Lord Mayor of Manchester, members of the Corporation and citizens will make the journey to Portsmouth on September 10th and will present pieces of plate on behalf of the city to the ship.

Portsmouth Navy Week registered an increase this year with a total of 200,090 visitors. Paymaster Captain H. C. Pinsent, the General Secretary of the Navy Week and his committee are to be congratulated on another increase in Navy Week figures. This result justifies the efforts of the committee and the hopes of the Commander-in-Chief as expressed at the opening ceremony, and would appear to be an answer to the many critics who, when there was a definite drop last year, said "Navy Week is dying, it cannot last much longer."

Commodore W. E. C. Tait, M.V.O. (commanding the Royal Naval Barracks and President of the Navy Week committee) took the salute from performers in the Victory Arena Display.

In the annual Solent swim this year from Portsmouth to Ryde, C. T. Deane (Kensington Argyll S.C.) won the John Mortimer cup in the unofficial time of 2 hrs. 11 mins., unaccompanied by a boat and in a choppy sea. Judges entering the Ryde Hotel where the Corporation reception was held were amazed to find Deane sitting in a lounge suit, fresh as paint, sipping tea. They had thought W. S. Rockett, the Bournemouth swimmer, who was actually second, was the winner. Deane was not even out of breath when he landed to be greeted by the Mayor of Ryde (Alderman A. F. Wright). There were eight swimmers who finished, and they deserved every word of praise that Mr. Mortimer bestowed on them at the reception. It was, however, unfortunate that there were not enough boats for the competitors, although this was no fault of the organisers.

### THE TAMAR BREWERY, DEVONPORT.

We have had most exceptional floods and thunderstorms in this part of the country and, taking everything into consideration, comparatively little damage was done to our properties.

By the accompanying picture of the Commercial Hotel, Newton Abbot, it can be seen that we were not short of water. Mr. and Mrs. Dadd dealt with the situation admirably and we have to thank them for the damage being kept within such reasonable limits.



Commercial Hotel, Newton Abbot, under water, August, 1938.

We know of one very large wholesale grocer who lost over £1,000 in damaged stock.

Mr. A. G. Richardson, who came to Paignton for sunshine, also encountered a damp atmosphere, his car deciding to rest in about three feet of water but, in his usual cheerful mood, Mr. Richardson kept his family happy by fishing from his bedroom window.

Ashburton also suffered in the floods and we reproduce a photograph, taken after the floods had subsided, of the damage done to our Globe Hotel and the roadway. Mr. and Mrs. Hayman are to be congratulated on the way they carried on in the face of great difficulties—at one time there was approximately four feet of water in the bars!



The lower picture is a view of the main street of Ashburton, which reminds us of a mountain river in spate rather than a market town in the heart of Devon.

So the football season has started again. It seems only a few weeks ago that we were wondering which teams would be promoted and relegated in the various leagues. We are hoping "Argyle" will not give their followers and supporters such an anxious time this season. They were hovering at the bottom of the league for some time, but made a good recovery about Easter.

There was a very large attendance at Buckfastleigh Races Summer Meeting, and we had the sole supplies of liquors to the caterer, Mr. J. Gifford of the East Gate, at Totnes. Buckfastleigh is one of the most beautiful courses in the country, the spectators having a very fine view of the whole of the course as they take position on the side of a hill. The course is surrounded by lovely old trees, and the entries are always well filled.

We have also supplied Newton Abbot Races through Mr. Carrick of Messrs. Addison's Cafe Co., Ltd., and everyone was full of praise for the catering arrangements.

All records have been broken for supplies to race meetings and shows this year.

ANNUAL OUTING OF THE HOP LEAF DART CLUB, DARTMOUTH INN,  
NEWTON ABBOT.

The party left Newton Abbot at 7.30 a.m., going through the ancient towns of Totnes and Kingsbridge to Modbury, where a fine breakfast had been prepared at the Red Devon Hotel. The members of the club thoroughly enjoyed this meal for the early morning drive, and a short wait, had whetted their appetites.

The company then proceeded the short distance from Modbury to Plymouth and they were soon comfortably settled in the motor-boat which had been awaiting their arrival at the Mayflower Steps, The Barbican, Plymouth. After passing around the Hoe the motor-boat went up the Hamoaze where the party had an excellent view of the new extension to the Tamar Brewery, which shows up well from the River Tamar, as well as the Devonport-manned ships of the Home Fleet, which were assembled for Navy Week. The party were also able to have a close-up view of the scale model of the *Golden Hind*, Sir Francis Drake's famous Flag Ship. After this the boat followed the River Tamar up to Saltash and under the famous Royal Albert Bridge to Cargreen where an admirable lunch waited the party at the Royal Oak Inn outside of which the photograph, which is reproduced herewith, was taken.



Dartmouth Inn, Newton Abbot, Annual Outing, 1938.

After lunch the company re-embarked on the boat and carried on up the picturesque Tamar Valley to Weir Head where many landed to see this well-known beauty spot, afterwards returning to Calstock.

Dinner was taken at the Royal Oak, Cargreen, where the char-a-banc was waiting to take the party back through Gunnislake, over Lee Moor to Cornwood, Ivybridge, Brent and through the Ashburton by-pass to Newton Abbot, arriving at 11 p.m., everyone having had a very enjoyable day.

**STILL THE BEST.**



This photograph shows our Mr. J. E. G. Rowland going out to bat with the Devon Captain in the Devon v. Cornwall match at Camborne where, though Devon were badly defeated, he met many of our mutual friends and customers.

CIRENCESTER.

A.R.P. BEER.

An order was recently received for a 9 gallon cask of A.R.P. Beer. We delivered R.P.A. (Reading Pale Ale) safe in the conviction that no greater, or better, Air Raid Precaution could be taken than to keep a cask of this wonderful Beer in the Cellar, against any emergency. Other readers and papers, please copy.

OXFORD.



Visit of members of the Masons Arms Slate Club, Oxford, to Cheddar Caves. Mr. E. W. Cope, the popular landlord of the Masons Arms, is with the party.

**Doctors say :**

SMOKES AFTER DINNER

BUT DRINK **S B** FOR DINNER

SOME BODY  
IS MISSING  
MONDNE  
MONICE  
MONDRINK.  
S. B.

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