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BOUR BECOME ON THE BOUSE

In the Hampshire village of Southwick - a few miles from
Pertamouth - is the "Galdan Lien," It's no ordinary public house for in the back yard, an old timber building houses the browny of
the only English pub that brown its our beer, Dick Olding is the
man who sees to it that the "Galdan Lien" never runs short. In
examped surroundings he runs off 500 gallans three times a fortnight enough to keep the customers happy.

Here, real hops join the banksy and water in the wat.

Dick's been doing this job for the past forty years. They say it's his home browed beer that keeps him and the villagers fit.

Others, before him, have been browing in this old world pub for two centuries. The browing over - the liquid is drained into the first of two cooling and filtering tunks.

At night - in the ber of the "Golden Liam" - Dick Olding cheeks customers reactions, and his own. In austority Britain, here is one pub that never goes dry.