

(2). TITLE.:- WHAT'LL YOU HAVE ?

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Picture.:- Over 10000 gallons of beer on view ! It makes one thirsty to even think of it !

It's all got to be tasted too ! What a job !

I know of some fellows who'd give up the dole to take this on ! It's almost like one of those glorious things that only come true in dreams.

These chaps are all very busy seeking inside information about some of the best beer ever brewed in Britain.

Cider tasting, they say, also has something of a kick about it ! These men don't look too bad on it, anyway !

This old Somerset farmer knows a good drop when he sees, or rather tastes, it ! But some he doesn't even want to taste ! He's too old at the game !

(3). TITLE.:- HUNTING SEASON OPENS.

Picture.:- By the spreading chestnut tree they gather for the first meet of the season.

The weather is moist and misty, but they're hoping for a good day's sport, as it's their opening Meet.

They are going to give master fox a run, if they get half a chance.

The first meet of the season is always eagerly looked forward to by all who

take an interest in hunting. In this instance it meant one of the biggest meets seen in this part of the country for many a long day. In spite of

a shower of rain, they make a pretty sight as they move off from the picturesque village green.

The d'-er, hounds (I nearly committed the sin of calling them "dogs") take the road

while the field takes the turf, which is much kinder to the horses than the hard surface of the road would be. The 'nip' in the autumn air makes them look forward to the run.

Away they go, bound for the chase -- one of the oldest known forms of sport. Well ! good hunting !