



LANE

JS JOURNAL

A large, dense, red word cloud in the shape of a downward-pointing triangle. The words are oriented horizontally and include various names and locations such as:

 - CROYDON, 11

 - REDHILL

 - COVENTRY

 - ALBANY

 - WESTBURY

 - STAGE

 - MOUTH

 - BINGFORD

 - GREENHILLS

 - BERLEY

 - INCHLEY

 - STAM

 - FORD

 - KINGS

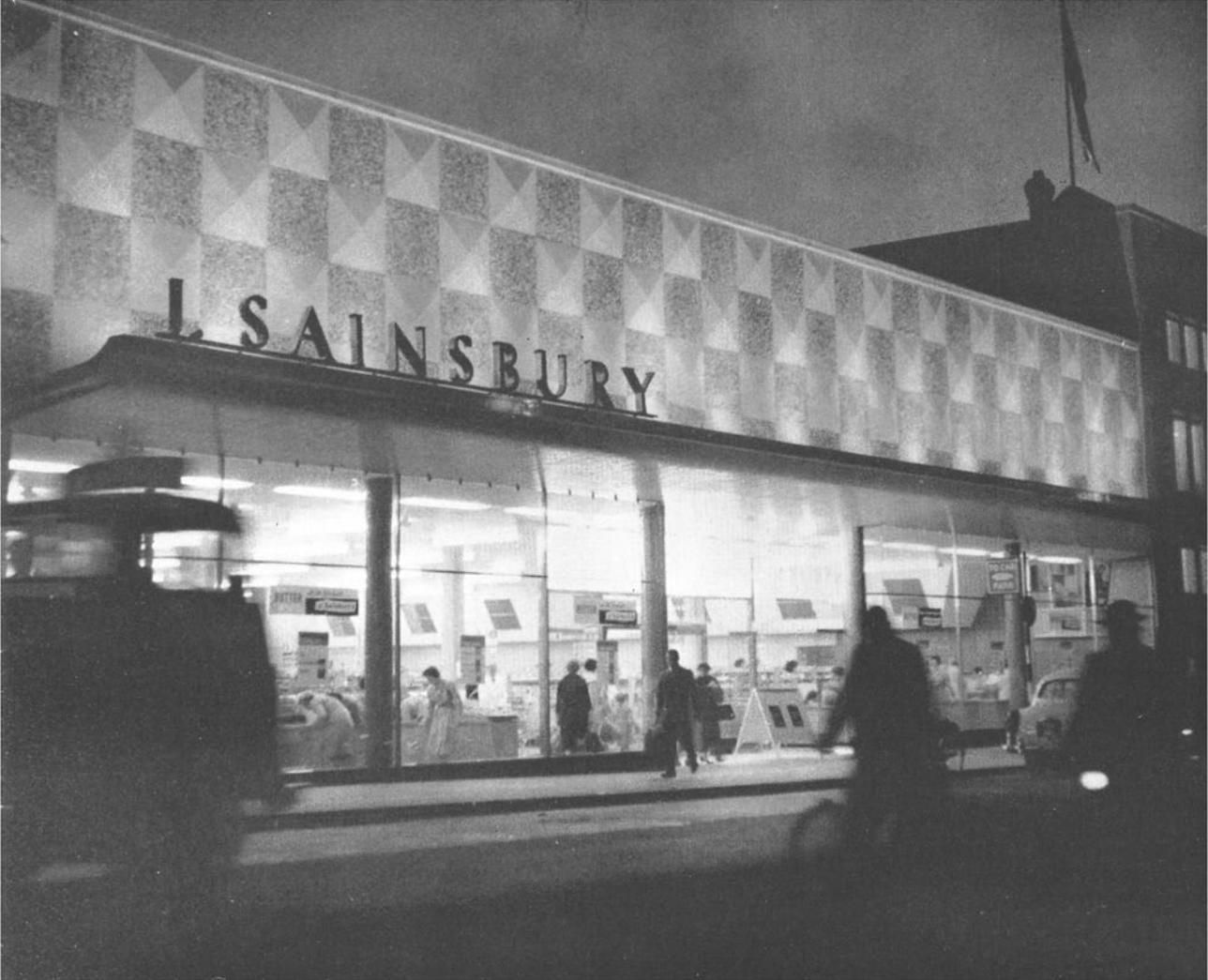
 - BRIDGE

 - END

Happy Christmas to our readers
Happy New Year to our readers
Happy Christmas to our readers
Happy New Year to our readers
Happy Christmas to our readers
Happy New Year to our readers
Happy Christmas to our readers
Happy New Year to our readers
Happy Christmas to our readers
Happy New Year to our readers



The photograph packed so full of Christmas fare is of St. Albans branch about 1924. It was the custom to put on a Christmas show like this to attract window shoppers on the half day before Christmas Eve. By the time the shop opened next morning for Christmas trade the goods were stacked away again ready for the seasonal rush of buyers



PORTSMOUTH

The firm opened its thirtieth and largest self-service branch on October 4th at 5 Edinburgh Road, Portsmouth. It stands near the Naval Dockyards on the site of the old Empire Theatre. Dockyard workers cycle to and from work in hundreds every day along roads which lead to the gates where Admiral Benbow gazes serenely across the Solent





The opening of our branch at Portsmouth coincided with a visit of 20 foreign warships on a courtesy call. Flags and bunting were going up all over the town when one of our staff passing by the Guildhall overheard a bus driver say to the conductress "What are the flags for?" "I don't know," she replied. "Oh, wait a bit, Sainsbury's is opening today. I expect it's that." The branch is our biggest. It is Britain's (and Europe's) biggest all-food self-service store. It is a three-storey building with a sales area of about 8,300 square feet. Preparation rooms are on the first floor, canteen, kitchen and dining-room on top. There are 12 checkouts placed six on each side of a central entrance. A point of interest is the international character of the store; automatic door mechanisms from Switzerland, glass door from Belgium, Swedish refrigerated meat display cabinets, American refrigerated preparation and packing lines, Canadian cedar facings upstairs and Italian mosaic floors and column facings. Planning and design have been the responsibility of J.S. people who are developing a strongly marked and individual style as they go to work on each new self-service problem. The display units above for bacon and cheese are in use for the first time at Portsmouth.



New feature, first introduced at Portsmouth, are these trolleys for young children. They take a load off mum's mind (and the gondola girls, who have to straighten out lower shelves after the passage of junior customers).

Manager at Portsmouth is Mr. T. R. Welham, formerly manager at 9/11 Croydon. He joined the firm in 1925 at 147 Balham and was first made manager at Morden in 1934. He managed 296 Holloway, 259 Ilford, Barking and Colchester before the war, spent nearly six years on National Service and returned to Colchester. He became manager at 9/11 Croydon in 1954.



Deputy Manager, below, is Mr. R. Cunningham, with him Mrs. E. Fareham. Assistant Manager, Mr. C. Charteris, right.



Assistant Manager, Mr. J. Moore.



The Navy goes shopping.



Above, Portsmouth's clerks. Miss J. Day left, Miss E. Gamble right. On the right Miss M. King, checkout operator who is treasurer of the newly formed Portsmouth S.S.A. section.



On these two pages, a general view of this enormous store. The size has made necessary the introduction of the numbered perspex indicator boards, which you can see in positions at each end of the parallel ranks of gondolas. These views are taken from a front corner of the store and show half of the checkouts. The group of white coats are opposite the main entrance where baskets are issued. The office is just out of the picture on the right, and commands a view right across the store.

Mr. R. Lowe, leading salesman, and Mrs. D. Lawes, one of our gondola girls.



The fresh meat department includes both self-service and service.

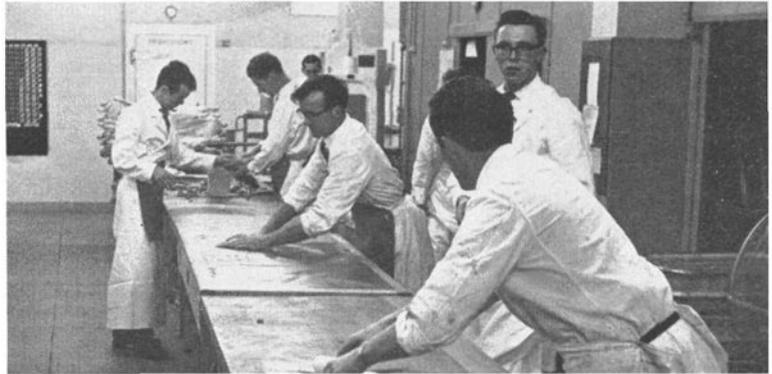
On the right is the service section with the new type of display cabinet.

Camera has caught Mr. F.W. Salisbury in front of the counter talking to Mr. R. Driver.

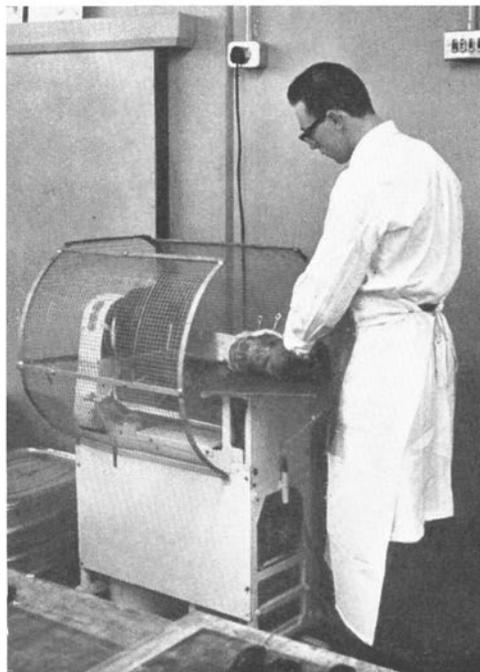
Behind the counter are Messrs. J. Jones, P. Cooper, G. Shaw, M. Bayne and D. Willard.

Below, right, cleaning up at the end of the day

Messrs. D. Shand, Assistant Head Butcher, D. Smith, A. Walker, W. Thomas and R. Lindford.



Head Butcher at Portsmouth is Mr. R. W. Driver, formerly at Coventry.



On the left Mr. D. Smith operates the stringing machine, which binds and knots a rolled joint, by pressing a pedal.





Ways in and out of the branch include a wide entrance door from Belgium which can, if necessary, be made even wider by sliding one panel (left) aside. A door to the street from the buffer room (top right), made from semi opaque unpolished plate glass. You can see out a lot better than in. Two sets of exit doors which operate automatically when a customer steps on a rubber surfaced panel flush with the floor. These doors (right) are from Switzerland. The photograph shows a customer, on the left edge of the picture, entering the store while another leaves through one of the automatic exit doors. A child's weight is enough to trigger the mechanism.





The produce display, at the top of the page, is one of the new type. On the right is Mr. P. Ranger, salesman responsible for the produce section. The loading bay, centre, has space for two J.S. cars to unload onto a tailboard height area. Lifts move merchandise direct to the warehouse and cold stores. In the corner, Mr. W. Page, porter, with an armful of cheddar.



Laundry is a big item at a big branch, Mrs. A. Parker, above, looks after it in a laundry room which has a lift (right) opening directly into it.

Portsmouth is our only branch to fly a flag. Hoisting our colours on the left is Mr. W. Emery, porter, formerly of the Royal Navy. The Canteen is big, catering for some 150 people daily. Above are some of the girls at tea, and on the left, part of the roof terrace where staff can sit outside on fine days.

JS on TV on December 14th.

From 6.45 to 7 p.m. J.S. were on London Commercial TV. This is the first time that J.S. have taken such a long period of time, and the first time that such a star studded cast has ever been assembled by a sponsor on TV.

The transmission was a 15-minute programme of entertainment and advertisement. J.S. and six leading suppliers had products featured. It was a very enjoyable affair since the cast beat that of a Palladium show and consisted of Hermione Baddeley, Kenneth Horne, Richard Murdoch, Beryl Reid, Tommy Trinder and Michael Rathborne (who has appeared as the J.S. Manager in previous films).

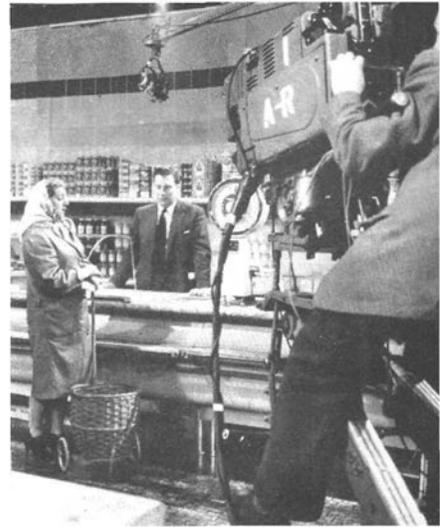
Below: Beryl Reid and Hermione can be seen rehearsing a sequence of the film.





Will things ever go right? At this stage it was hard to believe that they would. Mr. Woods and Mr. Butcher (film director) seem to share the gloom. We are happy to say that things did go well.

A housewife (Hermione Baddeley) and a Sainsbury Manager (Michael Rathborne) discuss the merits of J.S. Sausages.

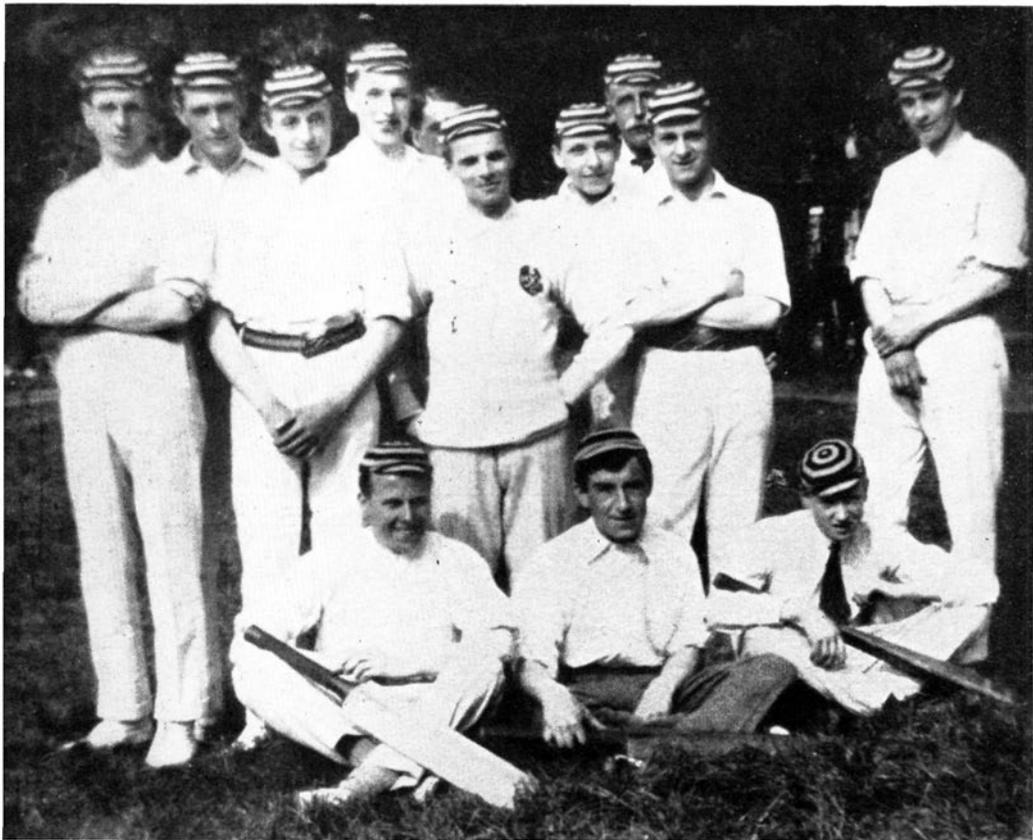


The cast line up for a photograph. They were as happy as they look—in spite of having tedious rehearsals to cope with. Tommy Trinder holds a turkey called Mabel.



The Story of

One of the earliest cricket teams from J.S. They played in 1919 against the Richmond Police XI in brand new sixpenny cricket caps. They were black and blue because those were the only colours in which Gamages could find a dozen caps to fit. In the picture standing fourth from the left is Mr. F. W. Salisbury.



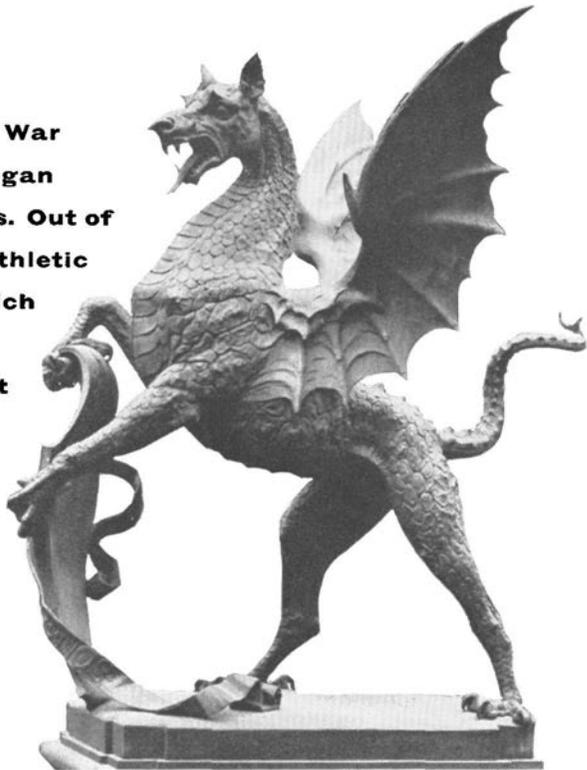
The Griffin Athletic Club's Dulwich grounds opened on June 5th, 1922. A Whit Monday, a fine day, and the Band of the 91st Brigade of the Royal Field Artillery was in attendance. The club was formally declared open by Mr. J. B. Sainsbury at 2.30 p.m., but there had been a cricket match between the branches and the depôt going on since 11.30 in the morning. No one took photographs, but people who were there say they had a good time, and after 7 p.m. there was dancing.

The origins of the club lie a few years further into the past in the sporadic efforts of sportsmen in the firm to get themselves a game of cricket or football on their half-day. They got together an eleven and hunted for opponents. At Blackfriars

there were cricket matches organised in the years just after the 1914-18 War, which led eventually to the formation of the Stamford House Cricket Club. It was one of these teams which in 1918 or 1919 played against a Richmond Police XI. Miss Kessell helped to arrange the match through her father, who was secretary of the Richmond Police Cricket Club. The team from Blackfriars went off to Richmond on Saturday afternoon, changed in the cells of the police station (it stood opposite our present shop there on a site now occupied by a Premier supermarket), and took the field on Richmond Green wearing brand new cricket caps specially bought for the match. Miss Kessell, who is now Mrs. Samuel, and who left the firm in 1947 thinks they lost.

the Griffin

In the years just after first World War J.S. sportsmen and sportswomen began to organise competitions and teams. Out of their enthusiasm grew the Griffin Athletic Club with its sports ground at Dulwich into which the firm and many of its past and present members have put so much effort and goodwill. The foundation and early years of the club's growth are the subject of this article. The Griffin on the right is the one which inspired the Club's name. It stands on top of the Temple Bar monument in Fleet Street.



Mr. Salisbury, in 1919, became secretary of the newly formed Stamford House Cricket Club. They played on hired pitches until the Dulwich ground was taken. He remembers an initial advance of £5 being given to him by Mr. Alfred Sainsbury, and this purchased quite a lot of equipment. But he isn't sure whether it came as a personal gift or was from the firm.

About this time when men were coming back from the wars there were keen footballers who organised football matches between branch XI's. In the season of 1919-20 a number of branch teams ran a competition, "G" Section (Lewisham) won it, were quickly challenged by Head Office to a match, and the firm presented the Sainsbury Cup to be awarded to the winners. "The game took place," writes Mr. Clarke, "on the White Horse Cricket Club grounds at Bellingham, and playing for the office were Mr. Arthur Sainsbury, Mr. Alfred and Mr. Paul Sainsbury, and keeping goal in several sweaters of vivid colour was Mr. S. T. Goldup. I believe the office won that game, but maybe

some of the branch boys were a little nervous of Mr. Goldup's boots, which looked like the type used for rock climbing."

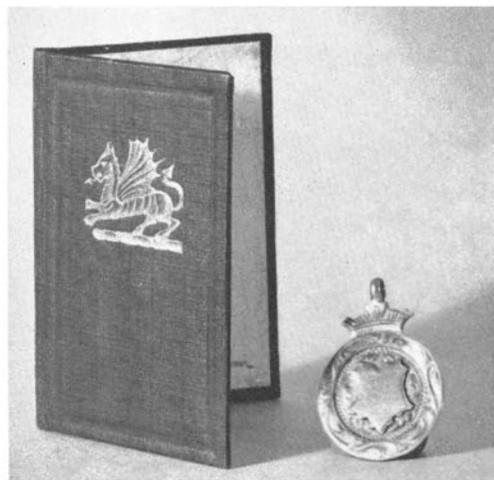
Mr. J. H. Clarke, of Private Office, Blackfriars, remembers his first cricket games in 1915. He wrote about this: "I joined the office staff in 1914, and my first memory of sport at Head Office dates from the summer of 1915, when a few enthusiasts started a cricket team which played on permit fields on Clapham Common. Being one of the youngest members I don't remember who provided the gear and was only interested in getting a game. The team was not entirely composed of office personnel, there was a shortage of players because of men joining the forces. One or two dispatch clerks from the factory, the lift boy at Stamford Street entrance, and any colleague home on leave was sure of a game. Mr. F. W. Salisbury and I are the only two members of the original team still working with the firm. Mr. C. A. Colmer, who retired from the firm in 1958, was also a member of this team."



Left. The "G" Section (Lewisham) team which won the Sainsbury Cup in 1919-20.

Below, left. The Office team which won the Sainsbury Cup in 1922

Below. The original membership card of the Griffin Athletic Club and the medal awarded to members of the Lewisham football team which won the cup in 1919-20. These both belong to Mr. J. Graveney.



GRIFFIN ATHLETIC CLUB.

DULWICH VILLAGE S.E.

Within a few minutes walk of Herne Hill (S.E. & C.R.)
or N. & E. Dulwich (L.B. & S.C.) Stations.

OPENING DAY, WHIT MONDAY,
JUNE 5th 1922.

THE FIRM REQUEST THE PLEASURE OF THE
PRESENCE OF

M. R. Dudman & Friends.
Clutton Dudman
Branch Manager

This Ticket to be retained.

P.T.O.

The invitation card to the Opening Day of the club.
This one belongs to Mr. R. Dudman of the Sales office.

Mr. J. H. Graveney, who played for the Lewisham team, remembers the firm's founder, Mr. J. J. Sainsbury, being present, and "he made himself heard shouting for Lewisham. It was a dreadful day, pouring rain, followed by snow and sleet, and the ground was a mud heap. The late Mr. H. M. Taylor was one of the linesmen. He had a very nice blue suit when he started, and by the time the game finished he was in an awful mess. I am pleased to say Lewisham won, I think 4-3."

Mr. F. W. Salisbury was there, and has good cause to remember the day as this story of his shows.

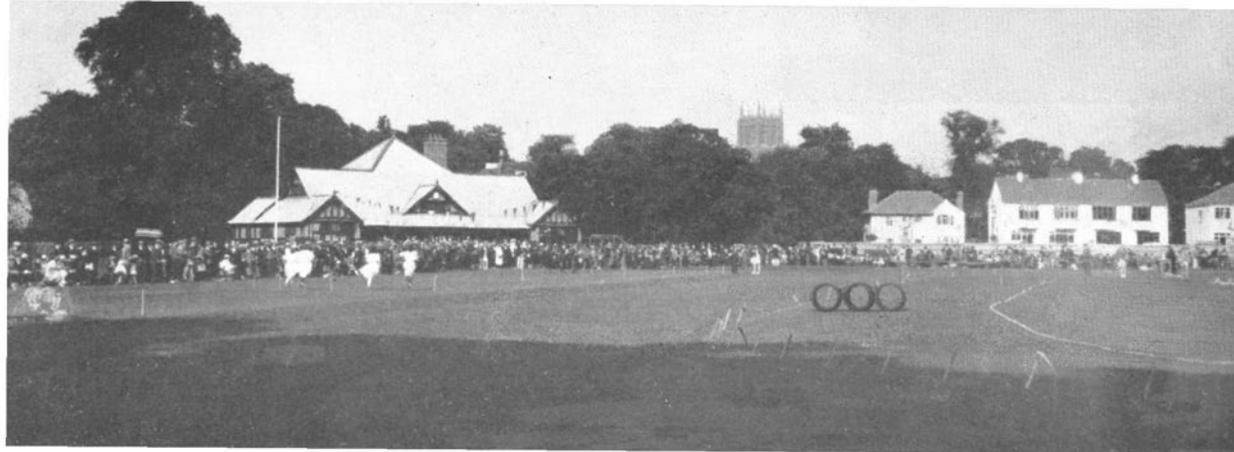
"Great pleasure and excitement were aroused by the firm's newly found interest in the sporting activities of the staff and whilst there was no regular football eleven at Blackfriars, a scratch team was selected to play the first winners of the J.S. Cup Competition, who turned out to be 'G' Section (Lewisham, etc.).

The winter in question was notorious for bad weather, and a few days before the Challenge Match was due to be played at Herne Hill track, one Thursday, the snows melted and the ground was quite

unplayable. The venue was transferred to the Sports Ground of the United Dairies at Bellingham near Catford and quite a large number of Blackfriars staff were given the afternoon off in order to watch the match. The Bellingham ground proved to be playable but only just so and the mud was very deep.

The pavilion was raised about two feet above ground level and a number of spectators, including Mr. J. J. Sainsbury, stood on the verandah which afforded some shelter from the elements.

I have particularly clear recollections of the day



Dulwich Grounds on the first Gala Day held there, Whit Monday 1923. The Ladies Race is in progress. The barrels in the foreground were used in an obstacle race. There were very limited catering facilities at that time and visitors brought their own sandwiches.

in question, for in the light of events I pictured it as possibly my last day on the firm. I took up my stand at ground level and one Lewisham spectator with a very large bell positioned himself on the verandah behind me and I am afraid got on my nerves by persistently creating a din just by my ear. When I felt I could stand it no longer I suggested to C. T. Darby, now in the Wages office, that he gave the campanologist a gentle nudge in the ribs and I would grab the bell and get a bit of peace. Unfortunately, my timing was a split second out and the bell and its owner just did not separate. Instead, together with a companion of the latter who had sprung to his assistance, they both came clean through the balustrade of the pavilion and landed in the mud accompanied by the Lewisham housekeeper who, adorned in her Sunday best, was standing immediately next to our late Founder. She landed full length on her face, and I am afraid I had a very uncomfortable night wondering what my fate would be in view of the damage to the pavilion and the loss of dignity to the housekeeper. No official reference ever reached my ears and from the very apprehensive enquiries I was able to make, I gathered that the firm had defrayed the cost of the repairs."

Mr. Goldup remembers the game well, but he thinks it may have been a draw. It was, however, one of the little things which led to the formation of the Griffin*. Another match was played in the next season, "and soon after," writes Mr. Goldup, "Mr. John gave permission to look for a ground, and a sum of money was allocated.

"Mr. Alfred and I spent many a weary afternoon inspecting sites until a firm of estate agents next door to our 58 Rushey Green shop offered two fields in Dulwich Village and the chance of an additional piece of land then leased to a tennis club who were in rather low water. The main area was

* The "Sainsbury Cup" was competed for from 1922 by all the sections who could raise a team including the Office who had by then become one of the sections.

or had been let as allotments and was divided by a thorn hedge and ditches."

The allotment portion reached roughly from the site of the present pavilion to the bowling green, was about two acres in extent and, until the pavilion was finished, there was a hut just about where the bowling green is now and two tennis courts near by. This left room for one football pitch or a very small cricket ground.

The club was beginning to take shape. It needed a name and a set of rules and enthusiastic members, Mr. Goldup, strolling down Fleet Street, passed "The Griffin" in front of the Law Courts and thought it would make a good name and emblem. When he got to the meeting he suggested it, and as there weren't any other ideas put forward the name was adopted and the colours blue and gold were chosen at the same time. The first set of rules was drawn up by Mr. Goldup and Mr. W. Bailey of the firm's Estates Department. Mr. Bailey was to have been secretary, but in fact Mr. Salisbury acted as secretary until the official opening when Mr. M. B. Lawson, an amateur cricketer from Hampshire County Cricket Club, took over. He was the club's first secretary and a fine coach, but he did not stay long, being succeeded by a Mr. W. H. Lockley.

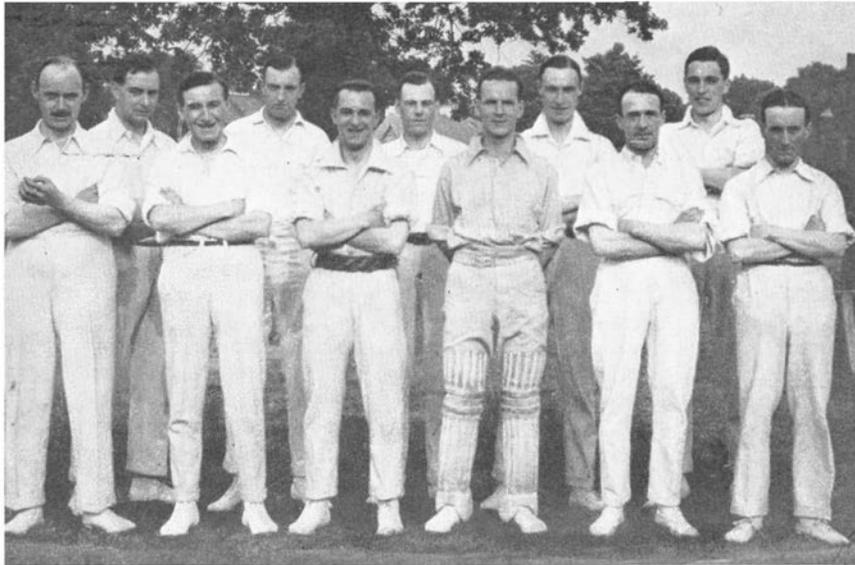
The club also needed a groundsman. Until the drains were re-laid the football pitch at times resembled a quagmire, and, says Mr. Clarke, "by half time the players resembled Christie Minstrels. A bass broom and a bucket of water were always placed outside the pavilion so players could remove some of the mud from their boots and eventually find the laces." The whole ground was later drained under the supervision of the new groundsman, Mr. A. Fielder, a Kent County player who played for England; a fast bowler who once took all 10 wickets in a Gentlemen v. Players match. He was engaged as groundsman and coach, and stayed with the club till 1924.



Left. A Griffin Ladies Hockey Team with their trainer Mr. Ted Pye. The team began its existence in the early years of the club's life. Mr. Pye had been an outstanding hockey player in the Army. In the picture are Miss Reeves, Miss Edith Hale, Mr. Pye, Miss Duffield, Miss Wirral (who later married Mr. H. Younger), Miss Stella Reed, Miss Kessell, Miss Muriel White, Captain, Miss Manning, Miss Gwen Hinton, Miss Gray, Miss Martin and Miss Revell.

Below, left. This was the Depot Cricket XI photographed at Dulwich probably before the pavilion was completed. From l. to r. Messrs. C. H. Goodes, W. A. Goss, C. Colmer, W. Bond, "Bernard" Shaw, J. H. Clarke, H. Younger, Vivian Woodward, H. Williamson, F. W. Salisbury, W. Reeves.

Below. Mr. S. T. Goldup at Dulwich about 1921 or 1922.



Five tennis players from the early twenties. Standing are Mr. Michael Hunt, Mr. C. H. Goodes, Mr. Shaw. Sitting in the foreground are Miss Kessell (who was the first lady champion) and Miss Groome.

J.S. Journal would like to thank those who have helped to compile this article by writing, talking and lending pictures to us. In particular, Mr. F.W. Salisbury, Mr. H. D. Symons, Mr. S. T. Goldup, Mr. J. H. Clarke, Mr. J. H. Graveney, Mr. and Mrs. R. Dudman and Mr. H. W. Younger. Mrs. Samuel, formerly Miss Kessell, lent many of the photographs we have used to help re-create the friendly atmosphere of those early Griffin days. We would like to receive further pictures, documents or reminiscences of the Griffin from readers with a view to publication in the future.

The months of preparation for the opening of the club went on through the glorious summer of 1921, when the pavilion was being built by Boulton and Paul. Every week end the new grounds were in use by cricketers, tennis players and members who just came along for fun. The firm was a good deal smaller in those days and the Blackfriars staff all knew one another, so a very friendly sociable life began to evolve round the Dulwich ground. On Saturdays there was a rush of young men and women from the office down to the grounds, and while the matches were in progress some of the girls would go off and buy bread and tea and bananas and boil up a kettle on an open fire between a couple of bricks for picnic teas. It was all very friendly, and everyone lent a hand with the washing up. On Sundays it would be much the same, but with people from the branches joining in as well.

By the early months of 1922 the committee began organising the opening day. The management committee of the club at that time consisted of Mr. Arthur Sainsbury (chairman), Mr. Alfred Sainsbury, Mr. Paul Sainsbury, Mr. H. Lanham, Mr. S. T. Goldup, and Mr. C. H. Goodes, who was treasurer. President of the club was Mr. J. J. Sainsbury, and vice-president was Mr. John. Mr. S. E. Smith was asked to select and captain a branch side for the cricket match. Mr. Goldup led the depot XI. Sub-committees were set up; one for the ladies and one to organise catering. A gramophone was wanted. A ping-pong table would be an asset, and later in the year Mrs. J. B. Sainsbury gave one to the club. The opening day was fixed for Whit Monday, and on that day the Griffin Athletic Club formally began its career.

The Club Develops

The early minute books of the club's committees (there was a management committee and a general committee) begin in May, 1922, and their record continues through the years week by week. The summer months were uneventful, but by the autumn the club began to feel its strength. In September Mr. W. A. Goss, who took a very active part in the club's activities, proposed a ladies' hockey section, Mr. J. B. Sainsbury offered a couple of hard courts for tennis, and with the football season opening the committee authorised the purchase of bandages, adhesive plaster and embrocation. They also passed a motion condemning the use of sawdust elsewhere than at the goal mouths. By December there were regular dances in the pavilion on Monday nights, and for special nights a professional pianist was engaged. He was the Station Sergeant of the local police, often helped out by two constables, one on violin and one on drums.

The winter season ran its course and the office football team won the Sainsbury Cup. The team's

captain was Harry Younger, who throughout his career with the firm has been a leading sportsman in the life of the club. By early April the committee began to plan a Gala Day for Whit Monday with side shows and a cricket match. The relation between the firm and the club which had never been clearly defined but rather existed as a matter of common interest took on more formal shape with the appointment of Mr. Alfred Sainsbury as the firm's representative on the committee.

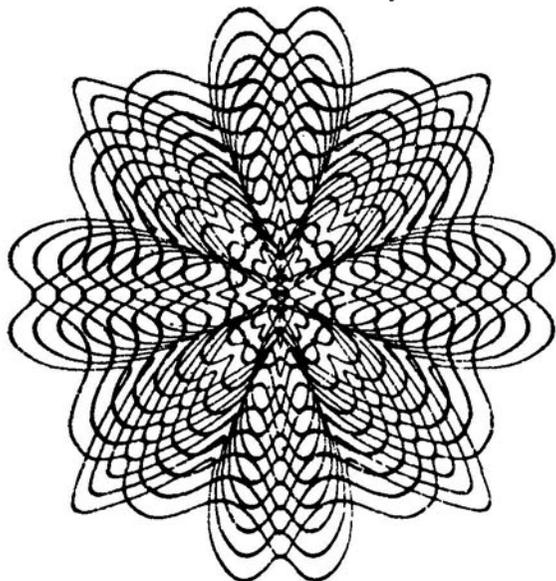
The First General Meeting

The Gala Day of Whit Monday, 1923, turned out to be a success and drew support from all over the firm. The club decided it was time to call a General Meeting. It was held at Anderton's Hotel in Fleet Street, and in June the first committee to be elected under the recently revised rules took office. The President of the club was Mr. J. B. Sainsbury, and as vice-presidents Mr. Arthur Sainsbury, Mr. Alfred Sainsbury, Mr. Frank Sainsbury, Mr. Paul Sainsbury and Mr. Alan Sainsbury (who joined the firm in 1921) all took part in the club development. The committee included people whose names have been associated with the firm over many years. Mr. S. T. Goldup, Mr. W. A. Goss, and Mr. H. M. Taylor, an outstanding cricketer, and one time manager of Lewisham branch and, later, of 13-15 Stamford Street. Mr. W. C. Gurr, who was to become J.S. Transport Manager and also Chairman of the Griffin, Mr. C. H. Goodes, Mr. G. Hoare, elected chairman in 1924. Mr. H. D. Symons, who joined J.S. in 1923, became cricket captain and on Saturday afternoons would pack most of the XI, bags and all, into his Rover sports car and move off shakily towards Dulwich and breakdown. In January, 1926, Mr. Symons became Griffin chairman and continued to lead the club until the middle 'thirties. There were, too, sportsmen like Mr. F. W. Salisbury, Mr. H. Younger, Mr. C. A. Colmer, recently retired.

And there were the ladies, who had their own sub-committee and played a big part in keeping the club amenities going. Miss Kessell, who was the first to win the Griffin ladies' singles tennis championship. Miss V. Humm, who married Mr. R. Dudman, another of the outstanding sportsmen of the Griffin teams. Miss Revell and Miss Manning, who took an active part in the hockey team.

The many J.S. people who took part in the creation of the Griffin Athletic Club laid the foundations of the club as we know it today. One can hardly do justice to the hard work, the long hours and the devoted keenness that they possessed. We hope at an early date to continue this story into the late 'twenties and the 'thirties, and then bring it up to date with a survey of the past fifteen years.

1



2

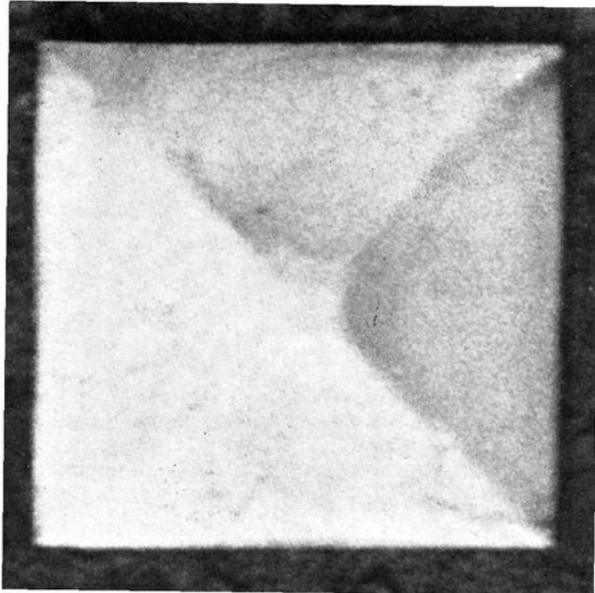
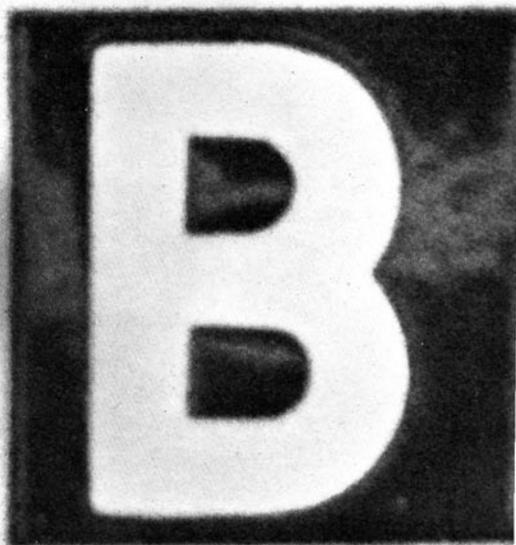


**? WHAT
Competition
for Christmas**

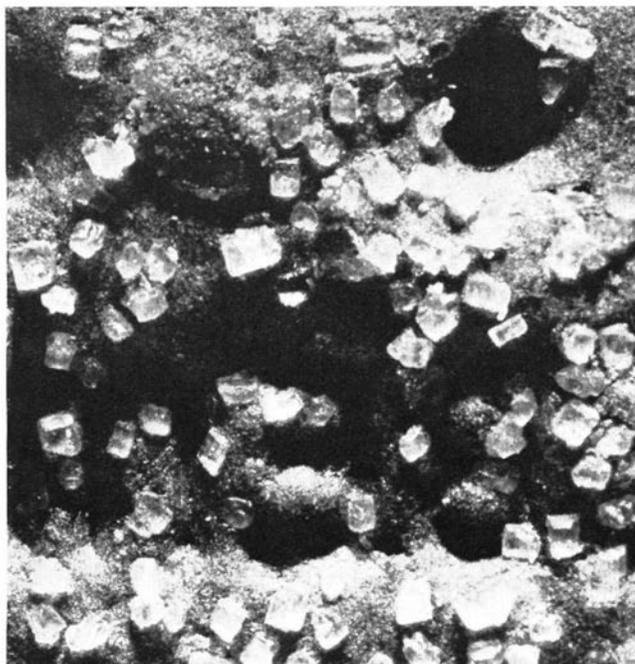
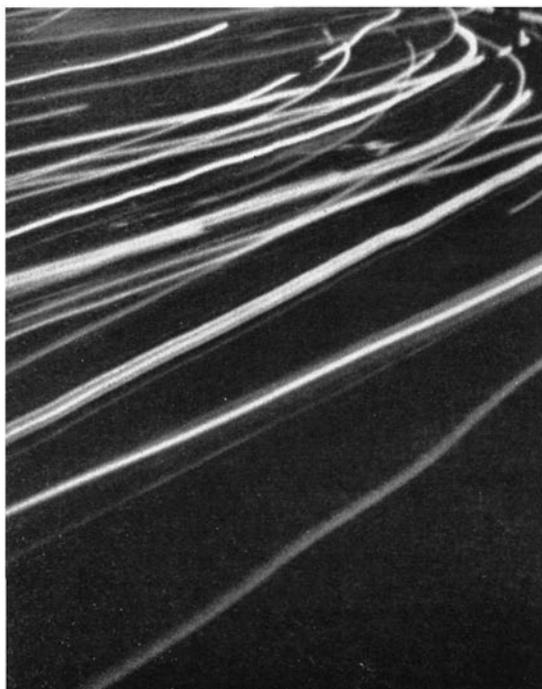
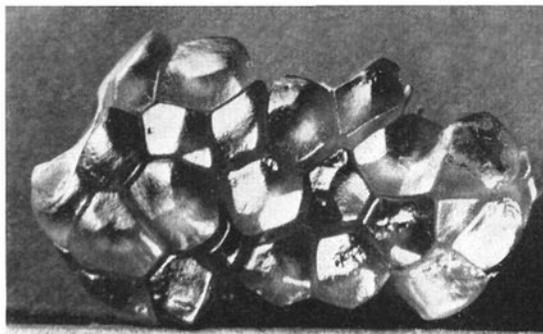
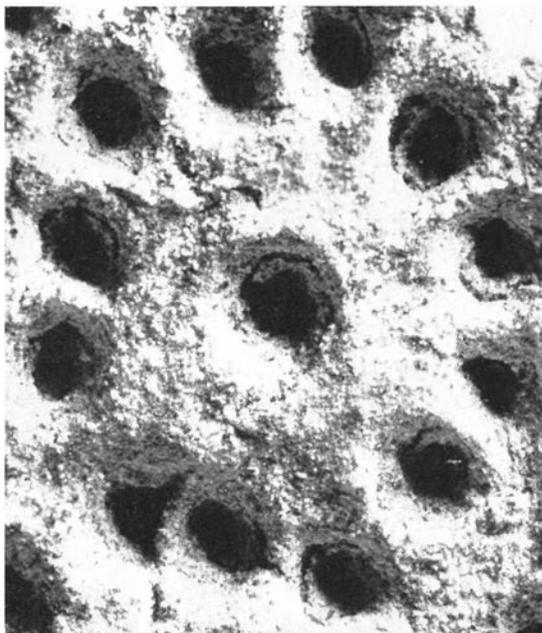
**£10 Premium Bond Prize
and £5 Premium Bond Prize
for winner under 16**

3

4



The nine pictures on these pages are all of familiar objects or of bits of familiar objects. Some are enlarged, some are reduced. None of them is particularly unusual. Guess what they are, write the numbers down with answers against them, put your name and address and branch or department on it and post the entry in a sealed envelope to : ? What, J.S. Journal, Stamford House, London, S.E.1, to arrive not later than December 31st, 1960. The competition is open only to members of the firm or their children.



Prizes are: £10 worth of Premium Bonds for the first correct entry to be opened from a member of the firm and £5 worth of Premium Bonds for the first correct entry to be opened from a child (under 16 on December 31st, 1960) of a member of the firm.



VINEGAR JIM

Cautionary
Tale by
J. L. WOODS

"How much vinegar did you say, darling?" As usual I have fallen for the Saturday afternoon shopping. As usual I am provided with a list. As usual I mislay it after the first shop, and as usual I am telephoning to check up on my memory. "Six quarts, dear," my wife replies. "O.K., six pints it is," I reply. "Quarts," says my wife, somewhat crisply. "Oh, come now, dear, you can't want six quarts. That's practically enough to bath in." "Look, darling, I have the recipe in front of me, and quite clearly we shall require six quarts." "You're *sure* it's not pints, dear?" "Darling, *quarts*," testily this time. I know when I'm beaten. "O.K., quarts it is—you know that's a gallon and a half, don't you?" But she'd gone. My wife also knows when I'm beaten.

This, I muse as I shove my way round 24 Croydon, is a trolley job, and so discarding my basket I wend my way to the entrance and snatch a trolley, which I wheel round with that somewhat careless *je ne sais quoi* air as if I do this thing all my life (which anyway I practically do . . . to the tune of at least 30 self-service openings anyway . . . it seems a life time). A couple of slick U-turns and I am confronted by the vinegar section. I wheel my way past the polished half pints, a row of parade ground pints (she *did* say quarts? Yes, I'm sure she did), to the three remaining quarts on the shelf. Grimly I stow these away, beating a rather wizened female to the last one by a short hand. It's Saturday afternoon, staff are short, part-timers are gone home. No more quarts—shall I make it up with pints? Six pints would somewhat deplete that lot, too, I think and watch the wizened old female somewhat triumphantly whip away the remaining pints while I am considering. She also, I notice, kicks my trolley as she goes by, but it stays upright. She must be on the chutney lark, too, I think, and neatly double back and beat her to the pickling spice.

Salvation is in sight in the form of Mr. Wood (coincidence, isn't it?). "Good afternoon, Mr. Wood." "Good afternoon, Mr. Woods." We always enjoy our little joke. "May I have some vinegar, please?" "You want *more* vinegar?" "Yes, please," I say quite firmly, "three quarts more—we're giving a party tonight." Eventually I collect my gallon and a half and plough my way, feeling rather like an overladen tanker, to the checkout. "Going to take a tidy quantity of fish and chips to soak up that lot," was Mr. Wood's passing shot. "Not to worry," thinks I as I fork out 12s. for vinegar, "bet you'll be overstocked for weeks unless you mark your sales sheet with an asterisk."

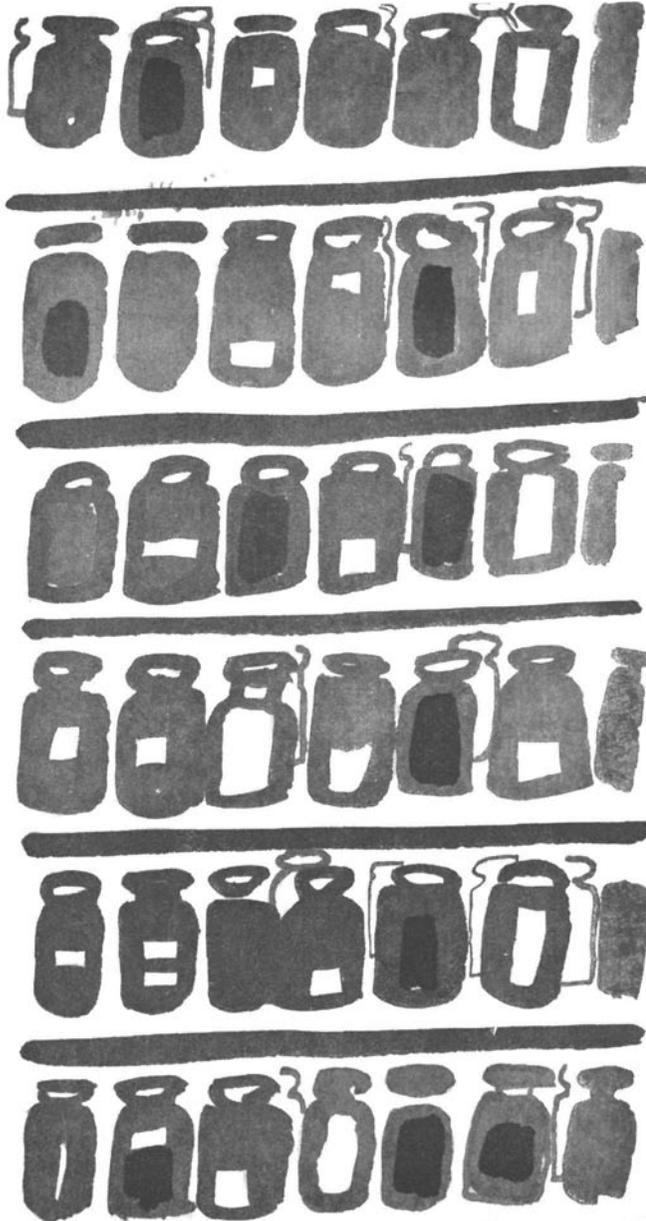
"Cheers," I say to the checkout girl as I pass out. "Good health," says she.

I clank my way home, sounding rather like a milk float, and stagger indoors loaded to the plimsoll line, but triumphant. "How much did you get, darling?" "The lot," says I, "a gallon and a half." "You know, dear, I've been thinking. . . ." I know all right. I know the opening line. "Sure I know," I say, "it should have been pints, not quarts." "I did say pints, didn't I?" "Come off it," I say, "you said quarts—in fact you got quite terse about it." "Yes," she says, "I was afraid I had—the trouble is I've found two quarts we had left over from last year." I do a quick mental calculation—should have been pints—two quarts left from last year. "We could have got by on one," says I. "Yes, dear," meekly from my wife. Well, here we are stuck with it good and proper, no good crying over a surfeit of vinegar, and I've never been one to come the "I told you so" nonsense, so we just sit and consider. It's rather a depressing sight.

"Make a fair bit of chutney that lot," I say eventually. "Can you use it in the car," she enquires hopefully. I think not, but might try it mixed with paraffin in the oil heater. "Very good for a rinse after a shampoo." I put the ball firmly back in her court.

After a certain amount of suggestion and counter suggestion we feel the only thing to be done is to start making our chutney. Rather magnanimously I had ordered 12 lbs. of green tomatoes—a chip I had said, airing my knowledge. These we proceeded to cut up, followed by a similar quantity of cooking apples kindly donated by a neighbour. "Won't cost a lot," I had jokingly commented before cornering the vinegar market. By the time we had added the requisite quantity of dried fruit, lemon, sugar, and what have you, and I had added the little touch of ginger, turmeric, spices, dash of brandy (I pride myself on being something of a pickle maker), we accumulate a fair mountain of stuff on the kitchen table. With a fine anticipation of the next problem I have a shrewd idea of the next question. "Any ideas of what we can chutney the lot in?" my wife asks. This, in spite of my anticipation, I must admit has me flooded. Our preserving pan is the normal domestic size. We, however, are going in for the business on a fairly wholesale scale—the real giant economy size technique. I suggest baths, buckets, and even (this I believe to be a bright suggestion) the washing machine which will in my estimation not only cook it but stir it, spin it to the necessary consistency, and then pump it out into the waiting jam jars. We consider the idea, but finally disregard it as we do not feel the machine to be covered under the guarantee for this kind of operation, and the spin drier idea would have been fine if we'd been short of vinegar. After touring the neighbours we find a king-size preserving pan which had been handed down from a long past generation, which we thankfully press into use. It takes four goes at that, and we are at it for three days and two nights—the whole place reeks like a pickle factory. But patience is rewarded. We are now stuck, not only with nine surplus pints of vinegar, but about 60 lbs. of delicious home-made chutney—half sweet, half sour—we pride ourselves on being able to offer a variety. Actually we forgot to put the sugar into one lot.

Anybody know a good recipe for vinegar marmalade?





J.S. Transport tries out a new design

A J.S. car in new colours and new style photographed crossing Waterloo Bridge. Colours are biscuit for the body and a white panel high and to the rear of the body. The cab is pale olive green. The new design is an experimental one which may yet be further modified. For the past few weeks the van has been seen on the Brighton and the Ipswich runs.

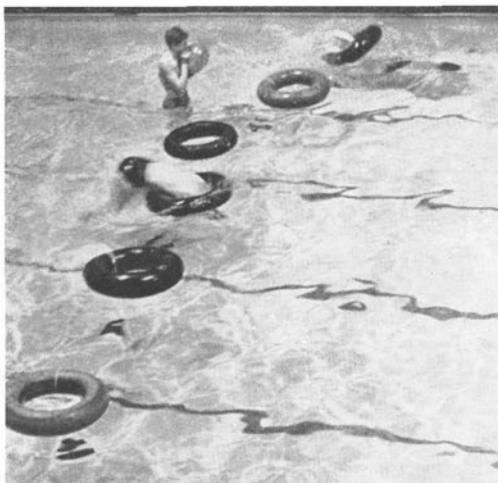


Record entries brought a record crowd to Marshall Street Baths on October 8th to see "A" section carry off the championship.

Pictures on this page include the winners of the "Goodnight" race, Miss J. Morris of Leicester and Mr. J. Cobley of "V" section.

Below right is Master John Pitt who won the boys' 33 yards race for 10-12-year-olds in the excellent time of 21.4 seconds. He is the son of Mr. S. Pitt of Estates Accounts who is widely known in the firm from his long association with the Stamford Players.

Griffin Gala





Mr. W. Hedges presents the cup to Mrs. G. Brearley, the Lady Champion.

Winners of the 100 yards Club Championship, J. Starr, "A", 2nd; P. Barrance, "A", 1st; G. Gibb, "V", 3rd.



They won the Lolloon Race. Miss A. Rodgers, Leicester, 1st; Miss J. Morris, Leicester, 2nd; Miss J. Downer, S.S.A. Office, 3rd.



Obstacles, no obstacle to them. T. Smart, "T", 2nd; C. Rew, "Q", 1st; M. Hudson, "R", 3rd.



Miss L. Lawrence, "T", 1st Diving and 2nd 33 yards Back Stroke.

Miss V. Chitty, "G", 1st 33 yards Free Style.



Miss C. Crisp, "A", 1st 33 yards Breast Stroke. 3rd 33 yards Free Style, 2nd 66 yards Free Style.



Miss D. Goddard, "O", 3rd 33 yards Breast Stroke.

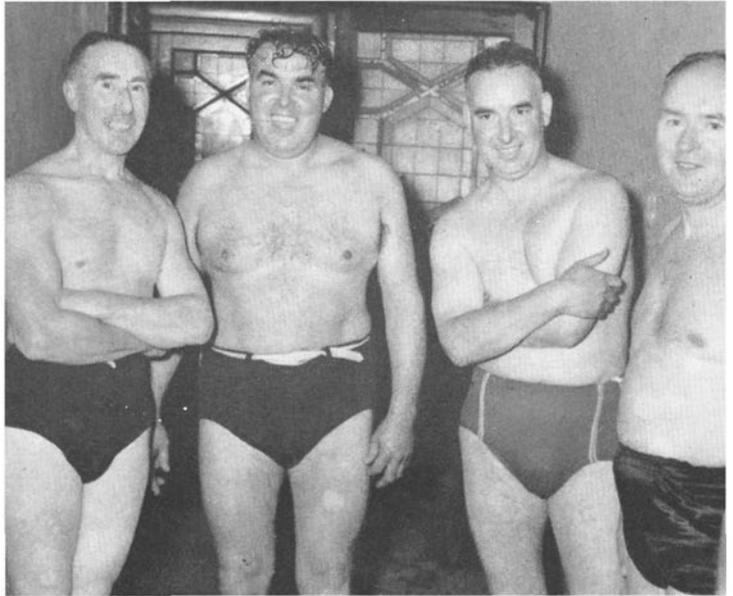




Mr. Pat Barrance, "A", won the Gents Junior Championship as well as the Club Championship.



Mr. F. Starr, "A", won the Gents Senior Championship.



Veterans swam for the 33 yards Handicap. Messrs. E. Nickels, "C", 3rd; S. Holloway, "P", 2nd; L. Starling, S.S.A. Office, 1st; and L. Howell, "O".

Mrs. G. Brearley poses with some of "A" section's members and the imposing array of cups which are the sign of their very convincing victory at the gala.



Getting ready for the Goodnight Race.

**rOck
rOck
rOck
WATFORD
rOck
TOWN HALL**



Lively times on October 4th at Watford Town Hall when many branches from that Northern area were represented. At the top of the page Mrs. Rawlingson is presented with a bouquet on behalf of the organisers.





**mOre
WATFORD
rOck**



Big success of the evening was the rock 'n' roll competition. If you didn't rock or roll there were other things to do too.



KYR

Held a combined dance for all three sections (they cover west and north-west London areas) at Wembley Town Hall on October 3rd. Below, Mrs. Cudmore presents a prize. On the right some of the sections' committee, Mr. S. G. Cudmore, Mr. F. Butler, Mr. L. Price and Mr. A. Biddlecombe.





FOOTBALL FIXTURE

A Griffin Athletic Club dance was held at Manor Place Baths on Saturday, October 29th, where members and friends rocked, rolled, ate, drank and had a very enjoyable evening.

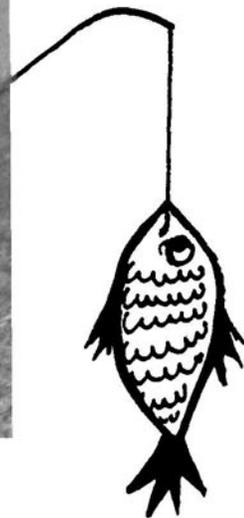


Factory Girls and Friends

Some of our Factory girls, mostly from the second floor, who, with their friends, went off to Southend for a day's outing. They look as if they're enjoying themselves (so does the driver).



Mr. Flin, of Engineers Department, caught unawares.



Gone fishing

Redfin anglers held their first competition of the season at Linton on the River Beault on Sunday, October 16th. Over 30 members of the group (which had 205 on its books at the last count) turned out to fish this river. Results were disappointing due to the heavy rains of the previous week, but the weather was perfect and everyone had an enjoyable time.



Mr. Crisp, Chairman of the Club, conducts the weighing in.

Two winners. Mr. A. Inkersole, centre, of the Garage, who made the heaviest catch. Mr. R. Bird, right, driver, was runner-up and Mr. P. E. Vincent, maintenance engineers.

Members of the club wait for the weigh in to start.



J.S. Journal is always interested to see photographs by readers of staff outings or sporting and social events connected with the firm. Take your camera along next time you go out with your S.S.A.

Section and send us prints as soon as possible after. Tell us who is in the pictures and where and when the events took place. For pictures published J.S. Journal pays 10s. 6d. to the photographer



DUTCH DAHLIAS

Mr. H. G. Brown
of Head Office writes
about a recent visit
to Holland. While he
was there he was
able to visit a number
of nurseries and
the official trial
grounds at Aalsmeer.



During the second week in September, in company with some hundred other dahlia enthusiasts, I went on the tour organised by the British National Dahlia Society round the nurseries of the leading Dutch growers. A visit to the official trial grounds of the Dutch Dahlia Growers' Association at Aalsmeer was also included.

Favoured by wonderful weather, and superbly organised, the trip was a grand success. The party was split into three groups and the itinerary so arranged that only one group was at any of the places visited at one time.

Our party left Charing Cross Embankment at 5.45 p.m. on Friday for Southend Airport, and a 50-minute flight saw us in Rotterdam. The drive from the airport to the city was most impressive. Rotterdam has, of course, been almost entirely rebuilt since the war, and a feature of all the new houses and flats is that the front wall of the main room, except for the lower two feet or so, is constructed of glass. A window ledge accommodates house plants, everyone grows them, and in direct contrast to the custom in England, net curtains are placed at the top of the windows. The effect of seeing everyone dining or sitting in their homes was most unusual.

An early start was made on Saturday morning. Our destination being Aalsmeer, some 40 miles from Rotterdam. We broke our journey at The Hague; it is a lovely old city with some fine shops, but considering the time, 10.30 on Saturday morning, surprisingly few people were shopping.

On our arrival at the Maarse nursery at Aalsmeer, we were welcomed by the proprietor and conducted round the grounds. First the seedlings; these are the selected few of literally thousands grown, and although very lovely, are of academic interest only since a couple of years' trials must elapse before the selection of this group is introduced to the public.

The New Dahlias

Next the novelties; these are the new introductions with the fancy price labels, some of them very fancy indeed. Again some very beautiful dahlias, but before getting too enthusiastic about them it is well to consider whether they are better than similar varieties that you already grow. The answer is not always yes. After the novelties come the varieties which have been in commerce for a number of years, many of them being well known in this country.

After lunch we visited the trial grounds, here

again, like the seedlings, beyond noting that there were some good ones coming along that would be available in a year or two, there was nothing of immediate interest.

Our next stop was at Leiden, the university city of the Netherlands, also the home of the famous export firm of Ballego & Sons. Not quite so much colour here since a large proportion of their stock plants are grown as pot tubers. With this method the plants are put out still in small pots at about nine inches apart, about an inch of soil covering the pots. Once the first flower is seen and the variety identified as being correct, the top of the plant is cut off to divert the sap back to build up the tuber; this operation is repeated as necessary. Interest centred largely in the novelties, and this firm—like the first visited—have a dazzling collection to offer their clients for 1961. Incidentally, Ballego's Glory, a medium decorative dahlia with maroon petals edged with gold, raised at this nursery, one of the finest dahlias ever to come out of Holland, is a great favourite all over the world and has been for many years.

Rotterdam and Baarn

From Leiden we drove back to Rotterdam, and after an excellent dinner we went to the Floriade, which has brought many thousands of people to Holland this year. Like all other visitors we took the lift to the top of the 360-foot tower which dominates the gardens. Seen from the top this vast city with its uncurtained windows ablaze with light was a sight not easily forgotten.

Sunday morning saw us early on the road again, our destination being Bruidegom's nursery at Baarn. This was quite the most pleasant drive of all, the country particularly around Bilthoven, where Queen Juliana's palace is situated, being well wooded, and if not hilly by our standards, at least undulating. I may be wrong, but this nursery seemed to me the largest visited. On enquiry I was told that over 15,000 dahlias were growing there. Seen in the brilliant sunshine it was indeed a wonderful sight. By now we were getting to know the drill and were soon going up and down the rows of plants, assessing the merits of the many varieties. This lasted until lunch time and the end of the organised part of the tour.

Growing Conditions

The standard of hygiene practised at all the nurseries visited was very high, weeds being noticeably absent, neither was there any sign of virus infected plants in the rows. It was interesting to learn that the plants are inspected regularly during the growing season by officers of the Dutch Dahlia Health Service, any plants showing signs of virus being destroyed. Stocks of plants cannot

be lifted in the autumn until a clearance certificate is obtained from the same authority.

Soil varied in character, that at Aalsmeer being a black moisture-retaining peaty silt, dredged from the River Meer, part of the constant fight to keep the land above water level. At Leiden and Baarn the soil contained a high proportion of sand, and large dressings of cow manure are regularly used. Growth appeared stronger at Aalsmeer, but some varieties do better on the sandy soil.

Having the remainder of the day free we went to Amsterdam for the afternoon and a cruise round the canals and harbour proved very enjoyable.

Our way back to Rotterdam took us through Delft, where the Dutch courier attached to our party had persuaded a pottery manufacturer to open up his factory and explain how the clay was fired, painted and glazed to produce the ware which has been world famous for centuries.

A wonderful week-end. I don't think that I have ever before crowded so much into two days. I have in my notebook the names of several varieties which look promising, and provided our editor can find the space, I may have the opportunity of telling both about these and the new varieties seen growing in England this year in time to place orders for 1961.

Short Trip in the Time Machine

"In Europe many foods come in tubes," Schenk said. "Mustard, mayonnaise, cheese, even cream. Here, the only foods we've put in tubes so far are anchovy paste, peanut butter and jam. Obviously we've only scratched the surface. Our great hope lies in the trend towards miniaturisation. Everybody's buying little radios, little cars. Why wouldn't they also buy little meals in tubes? Think how easy and pleasant it would be to toss a Wiener Schnitzel tube and a tube of beer into the glove compartment of your car and drive off into the country on a picnic! And eventually spacemen will almost certainly get all their meals from tubes. We're working on the problem this very minute with the Army and Air Force quartermasters. Steak dinners, turkey dinners—practically anything can be boiled down into a paste. When the first astronauts take off on Project Mercury, I predict they'll be eating out of metal tubes. Can you imagine what they'd be up against otherwise with no gravity to keep them from having to chase every morsel through clouds of hovering gravy?"

Rudy Schenk, of the Collapsible Tube Manufacturers' Council, U.S.A., in an interview by *The New Yorker*.

Staff News

Movements and Promotions

Managers

G. P. ARMSTRONG from Spare
to Collier Row
W. H. READING from Collier Row to
Debden
E. F. A. BROWN from Debden to
Basildon

To Assistant Managers

A. J. BRIDLE 55 Brighton
J. H. COOK Dorking
T. DELVES Nottingham
J. GRAVES East Finchley
L. F. HAMMOND Norbury
J. HARRISON Reigate
K. HAYWOOD Ashford
R. T. LEESE Twickenham
E. SMITH Folkestone
E. J. STONER Portslade
J. E. TAYLOR Earls Court
C. R. TYLER 3 Hove
E. G. WHELAN 24 Croydon
W. WRIGHTWORTH Elmers End

Assistant Managers

W. R. YEATES from Harold Hill to
Basildon
J. AIREY from Debden to
Harold Hill

To Head Butcher

S. HAWES from Collier Row to
Nottingham

Congratulations



Miss P. Gower of 3 Hove and Mr. D. M. Hinton of 3 Brighton, who were married on September 24th.



Miss F. Mould of Forest Gate and Mr. F. White of Maintenance Department, who were married on October 1st.

Retirements

J. E. Hammond, who joined the firm in 1951 as a basket issuer at our branch at 9-11 London Road, Croydon. He continued in this position until his retirement in November of this year.

Mrs. E. Hancock, who retired on October 1st after completing seven years' service on the house staff at our two branches in Eastbourne. She retired from Cornfield Road.

H. S. Hibberd, who was engaged in 1920 as a warehouseman at 158 Catford. He was later regraded as poulterer and continued working at this branch until the time of his retirement.

Mrs. H. Jessop, who was engaged in 1950 and who started her career with us as a daily woman at Cockfosters. She worked at several branches in this area and in 1954 was regraded as daily housekeeper at 43 Islington, from which branch she retired on November 1st, 1960.

R. W. Jones, who, when he became a member of the staff of the Maintenance Department in 1933, was a joiner. He remained in this department but became the firm's locksmith, which duties he continued to discharge until his retirement on October 1st, 1960.

C. L. Luckett, who joined the firm in 1919 at Woking. He was transferred three years later to Oxford, and in 1924 was appointed to his first management at Addiscombe. He stayed here for two years before taking charge of Beckenham where he remained as manager until 1941. He subsequently managed 176 Streatham and 21 Watford, transferring finally to Ruislip in 1953. He retired from this branch on September 30th, 1960, after completing 41 years' service with the firm.

D. W. Osbourne, who was engaged as a porter at Westbourne in 1913. He was later promoted to poultry blockman and subsequently roundsman. Apart from one year at Boscombe he continued to be based at Westbourne. On the cessation of the rounds in 1958 he was regraded as a warehouseman at Boscombe from which branch he retired on November 1st, 1960.

Miss N. Polley, who was engaged as an assistant housekeeper in 1955 at Kenton. She subsequently helped at Kingsbury and 357 Harrow before going to Mill Hill in 1959 as resident housekeeper. She retired on November 1st, 1960.

H. Smith, who joined the staff of the factory in 1941. He was subsequently promoted to chargehand on the butchery floor and in 1954 was further promoted to foreman, which position he held at the time of his retirement on November 1st, 1960.

Mrs. E. A. Stone, who was engaged as a daily woman at Catford Corner in 1957. In 1956 she was regraded to daily housekeeper and transferred to Sydenham. Three years later she went to Lee Green from which branch she has just retired.

J. Taylor, who joined the firm at Lewisham in 1957 as a basket issuer. He continued to fulfil these duties until his retirement in November.

Obituaries

R. Fenn, who joined the firm in 1949 as a warehouseman in the Butter Department at Union Street, later being regraded checker. He was transferred in 1954 to the offal department as a chamberman. In May of this year he was regraded as a storekeeper at Union Street. He died on October 16th, 1960.

C. C. Faithful, who joined the firm as a stores buyer in August 1910 and, apart from a period during the first world war when he served in the Army, continued to carry out these duties until his retirement in 1944. During the whole of this service he showed himself a man of the highest integrity, who was held in high esteem not only by his colleagues, but by all with whom he contracted business. He had been in poor health for the last year or so, and died on October 30th, aged 81.



Mr. J. E. Hammond



Mr. H. S. Hibberd



Mr. D. W. Osbourne



Miss N. Polley



Mr. H. Smith



Mr. J. Taylor



Mr. R. W. Jones

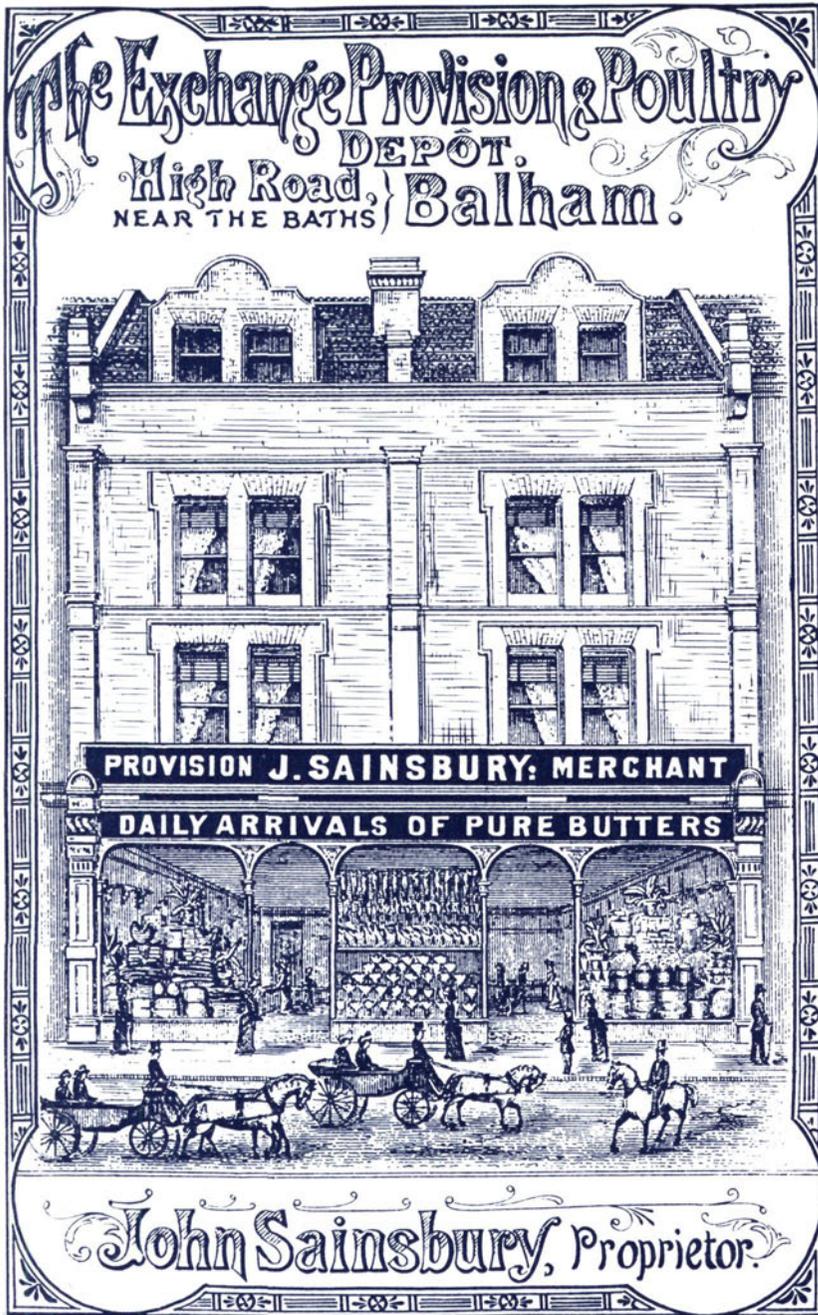


Mr. C. L. Luckett



Mr. C. C. Faithful





C. ROBINSON & CO LIMITED, LONDON.

The engraving on this page is from one side of a J.S. Shopping List given to customers at our Balham Branch. It was sent to us by one of our customers who prized it highly. We like it too. The branch at 87 Balham High Road was opened in 1888 so this probably was issued in that year. Our other Balham branch at 147 opened ten years later in 1898.

JS Journal

DECEMBER 1960

HOUSE MAGAZINE
OF J. SAINSBURY LTD

SERIES No. A 75

Contents

- 3 Portsmouth Branch
- 12 J.S. on T.V.
- 14 The Story of the Griffin
- 20 Guess What
- 22 Vinegar Jim
- 24 A New Van Design
- 25 Swimming Gala
- 28 Dances, Socials and Sport
- 32 Dutch Dahlias
- 34 Staff News