



'Briar & Bothies'

The newsletter of
THE KEARVAIG PIPE CLUB



Pipes Smoked at the Knoydart Festival, 26 -28th April 2013

Disembarking from the Mallaig ferry with enough supplies and equipment to enable a crack at Chomolungma, the KPC contingent and guests, stormed the beaches of Knoydart in a fashion reminiscent of a Viking raiding party to establish a base-camp, that was, unbeknown to the Chaps, to have to withstand a wind like the roar of a thousand tigers. After an aborted attempt to erect the gazebo in said maelstrom, base-camp was trimmed to the cosy bell-tent thoughtfully hired by Dazbo.

For the first time in the 14-year history of this event on one of Scotland's most remote peninsulas, a briar tour-de-force was unleashed to devastating effect. In fact it was highly likely by the time that our intrepid pipe-pirates left the scene, almost all of the ladies present had been introduced to and/or seduced by the mysteries of the briar... One could be forgiven for predicting that the next festival will either have outlawed the briar entirely or set up a shrine to *Erica arborea*.

The usual rag-tag-and-bobtail of festival goers sucking pathetically on their limp roll-ups (*a motley collection of hippies, stoners and people in those trousers that look like they were auditioning for a re-make of 'The Arabian Nights', Ed.*) simply had no answer as KPC members unleashed their sturdy briars to give the hoi-palloi a lesson in etiquette, class and sheer briar-style.

As the fine ale flowed and the weather deteriorated to a tempest of hail and wind, we had Uncle Jessie's Best Man Dazbo (*this was after all nominally UJ's Stag-do but the Chaps soon forgot the formalities, Ed.*) at the helm for at least half an hour before he found refuge in a cocktail of chemical enhancements that are standard fodder at such gatherings. Thus he relinquished any pretence of seniority very early on in the proceedings.

Occasionally, gumboot-clad KPC members sallied forth through the festival *oomska* to sample some of the music on offer.

The Knoydart Ferry from Mallaig



One 'headline act', namely The Peatbog Faeries, were as dreadful as ever as a live act (*they should never come out of the studio, Ed.*). However, it was pleasing for the Chaps to see Uncle Jesse garnering some primitive enjoyment, that only he could understand, from the rather coarsely named 'Federation of The Disco Pimp', who proffered some 'Jazz Funk music'. Uncle Jesse and a few of the Chaps also relived their misspent youths as 'Skankers' (*it's amazing that these Chaps ever became Chaps, Ed.*) when 'Bombskare' played their Ska set. Dazbo was seen bounding off punching the air as 'DJ Dolphin Boy' (*universally derided as a rather pretentious Chappie that displays a tendency for excessive musical self-abuse, Ed.*) launched into a 'Techno set' only to resurface at base-camp hours later with a strange look about him. I think it is safe to say that the only artist to play to universal acclaim were 'Sketch', a young Acid-Croft outfit who sported a mind-blowing Gaelic rapper!

Cont. p. 2

"Censorship is the fearful reaction of small minds against ideas which might cause them to grow." – Anon.

Pipes Smoked at the Knoydart Festival, 26 -28th April 2013 ***Cont.***

A prowl to Britain's remotest mainland public house 'The Forge' yielded a splendid haul of Pipe Babes as KPC members marauded armed only with good humour, briar and leaf. Special thanks must go to Mark 'Tooty' Newton who armed with a sturdy-looking box-brownie was keen on using the photographic technique of 'bracketing' thus ensuring perfect results when tackling the difficult subject of Pipe Babe photography. In addition to his photographic skills Mr Tooty was bedecked in some snug-fitting patent-black dandy-esque gumboots (*no doubt purchased from a fetish shop close to a favoured bordello, Ed.*), hence he was honoured with a new title more befitting his station: 'Lord Bracket of Dandyshire'. Although not overly fond of the briar, he was nonetheless awarded KPC associate member status.

Three days of relentless wind, rain, beverages and pipe smoking had taken their toll, and it was a subdued KPC crew that marched back to Inverie for Mallaig ferry to grapple with the inevitable return to civilisation.

Cont. p. 3

KPC vagabonds brave the weather for a puff outside the remotest pub in mainland Britain.

Uncle Jesse directs matters with a master class in pipe pointing. It's just as well that sterling Chaps like this are on hand, otherwise precious little would be achieved around base-camp...



Smoking! The Old Forge gets re-kindled courtesy of some super-hot Pipe Babe action...



"Nicotine patches are great. Stick one over each eye and you can't find your baccy." - Anon.

Pipes Smoked at the Knoydart Festival, 26 -28th April 2013

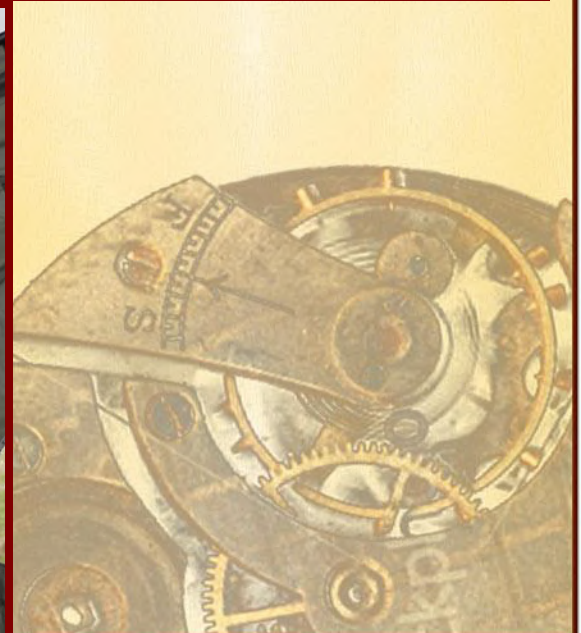
Cont.

Matron feels the heat in The Old Forge as a floral Pipe Babe thrashes the local Churchwarden...

Tony shows he has some work to do on his 'Pipe Face', but it's good to see his pointing has improved, a little.



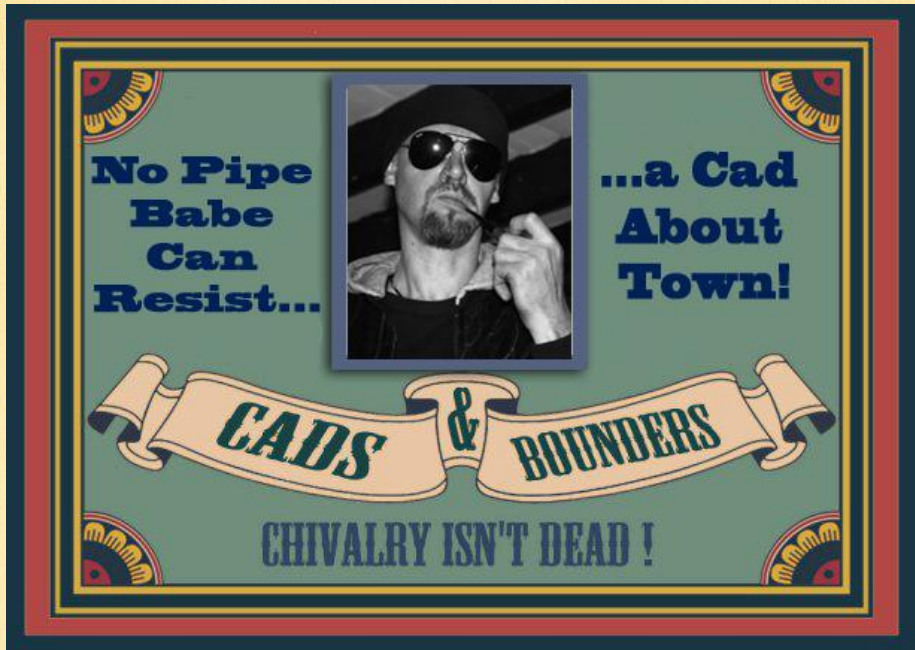
Dazbo & Uncle Jesse talk tactics at base-camp.



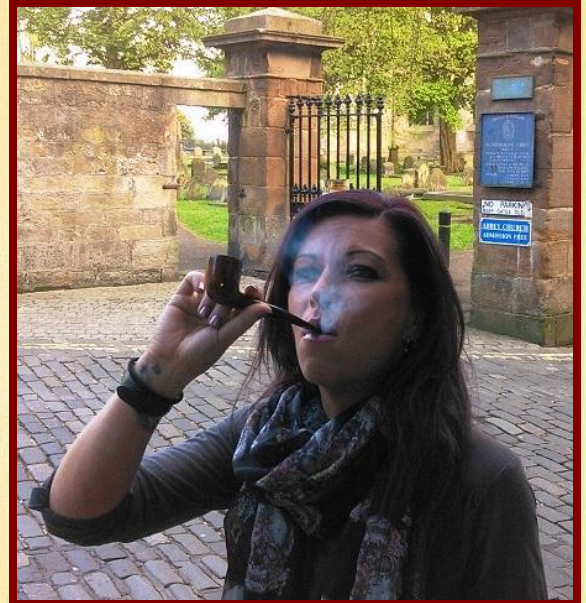
*Tobacco is a dirty weed. I like it.
It satisfies no normal need. I like it.
It makes you thin, it makes you lean,
It takes the hair right off your bean
It's the worst darn stuff I've ever seen.
I like it.*
- Graham Lee Hemminger, Tobacco

Cad-About-Town; a Pipe Babe Special

The KPC's very own Colonel Hydrocarbon stalks the back streets of Dunfermline for Cad-About-Town adventures to bring us a bevy of fresh Pipe Babes for KPC members to enjoy.



'Gen' grapples with some of our Cad's Latakia mind-trick blend and she succumbs to its overpowering smoky aroma...



Here we have 'Cleopatra' - A Pipe Babe full of East-Dunfermline promise and it would appear that our C.A.T. has found the secret passage to her pyramids!



Wow, Cadtastic! Our C.A.T. pulls out the stops as he finds a homely Pipe Wench with her very own padded meerschaum-friendly pipe rack! (Maximum Cad points awarded, Ed.)



Chap's Corner

In part two of our Chap Revolution series we take on the 'Lycra louts' and look at putting some style, etiquette and art back into the noble pastime of cycling with the aim of restoring its once honourable status.



The problem: The gentle art of cycling has become overrun by the ghastly petrochemical-clothing-clad Lycra-lout, on ugly, garish 'bicycles' that are about as welcome an addition to the world of cycling as an ominous thwankin is to a sunny afternoon. We aim to smash the false gods of the spandex-sphinxes and reclaim the streets with a Tour-de-Tweed!

Believe it or not today's cycling travails began with the advent of the 'safety' bicycle. Yes, dear reader, the replacement of the 'ordinary' bicycle (*sometimes referred to as the penny-farthing by rougher types, Ed.*) set in train a series of events that would ultimately lead today's plague of garish Lycra-louts busy imitating their racing heroes that are vulgarly portrayed by our misguided media as paragons of virtue.



Like many afflictions, today's cycling woes can be broken down into separate, smaller problems and we think you'll agree that the following lists and extracts - taken from our recently published booklet 'Velocipede & Tweed Indeed!' - in this article tackle these issues magnificently.

Cont. p.6

What the blazes! NO! This is what we are talking about. Not a thread of Western Isles woollens between them. And another thing; a Chap's luncheon belongs in his saddlebag not stuffed down the front of his pantaloons. This bunch of rum coves and their ilk needs purging from our streets!



Tired of the Lycra louts? Want a solution? Then you need a Chap Revolution! Why not order your copy today? Available from the B&B Editorial team for a mere two guineas.

VELOCIPED & TWEED INDEED!

A KPC Guide to stylish cycling

Style over Speed Elegance over Exertion

KPC Publications

Chap's Corner cont:

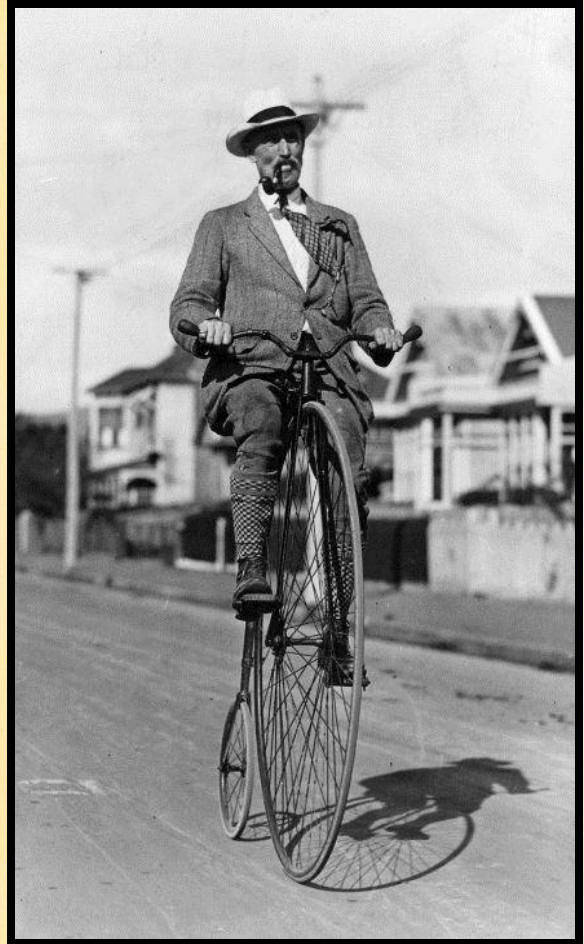
Choosing Your Velocipede:

We think the modern Chap accepts that the safety bicycle, whilst inferior to the ordinary in many ways, is here to stay. However, the worst excesses of the numerous varieties of safety bicycle (e.g. the 'racer', the 'BMX' and the 'mountain bike') can easily be avoided by the discerning Chap. The editorial team at B&B have put together the following bicycle checklist that will guide you to your perfect mount:

1. **Weight/Frame:** A Chap's Roadster needs to be reliable. So reject anything that is not at least 50lbs in weight. A steel, fully-lugged frame is best.
2. **Colour:** choose a single colour such as black, dark brown or British Racing Green to match your wardrobe. The coachwork should also be one colour. Gold or white look very fetching on most bicycle frames.
3. **Handlebars:** Only the following types of handlebars should be considered: the upright or 'north road' (the best for observing the road *and* the ladies), cruiser, condorino and, of course, the whatton for your ordinary.
4. **Gears:** Gear selection is simple and should be treated as if they were one's genitals i.e. securely hidden from view. To this end the benchmark gear-set is the 3-speed Sturmey Archer hub planetary gear system that covers all eventualities. The only other recommended gearing is a single fixed-wheel for Chaps of a masochistic demeanour. A Chap should not even glance at the obscene dangly-bits on offer that purport a mind-boggling array of gear numbers and ratios.
5. **Mudguards:** Do not even look at a bicycle with anything less than full width and length mudguards. The front mudguard should also have a large mudflap.
6. **Saddle:** Leather. A fine example is the Brooks sprung B66.
7. **Wheels:** 27-inch steel rims 36-spokes laced 3-cross will last a lifetime.
8. **Brakes:** Rod brakes are best, but cable-actuated are also acceptable. Both should have substantial leather or vulcanized rubber brake pads.
9. **Lighting:** A dynamo system is best, either wheel or hub operated.
10. **Luggage:** Upfront it should be a wicker basket or leather satchel-type bar bag. At the rear a Chap needs a leather or cotton-duck saddlebag and cotton-duck panniers for weekend trips to the country.

Cont. p. 7

A proper cyclist. This Chap ticks all the boxes on his splendid ordinary. Interesting to see that he is smoking a bent pipe; more suited to relaxed riding position of the ordinary perhaps?



The Raleigh 'Roadster' – a fine example of a safety bicycle incorporating the essential features in our list for the discerning Chap cyclist. Not the splendid full chain guard.



Chap's Corner cont:

This dashing young blade epitomises the sartorial requirements of stylish cycling for the Chap. If you looked like this atop your steed then ALL the ladies would wish they had a mechanical problem as you cruised by... (Not so sure about his flimsy looking sans mudguards velo though, Ed.)

The Sartorial Considerations for Successful Cycling:

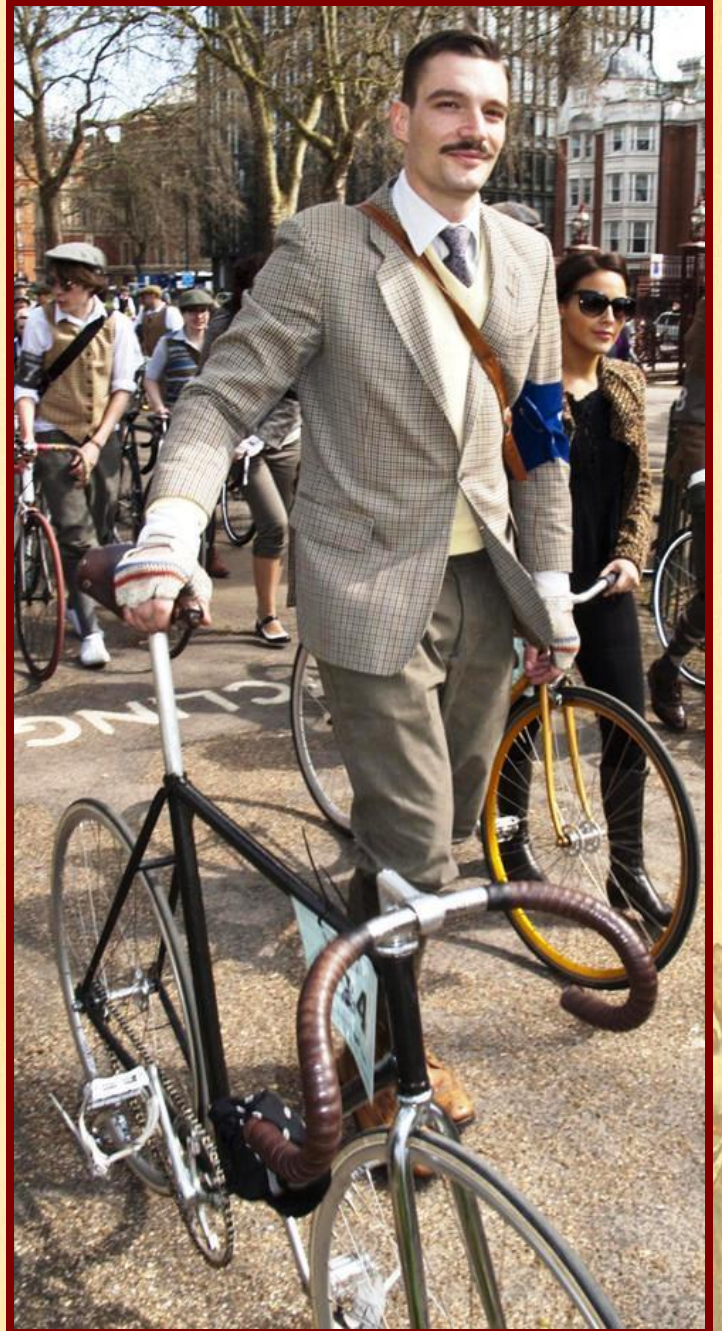
Once you have your velocipede it is now time to equip *yourself* for the open road. Once again the Editorial team has developed a checklist par-excellence to help a Chap on his way and make Lycra 'clothing' a thing of the past. Needless to say our extensive list is a splash-of-panache that will prove to be the perfect antidote to the petrochemical-pretenders polluting our pavement.

The Briar & Bothies Top-Down Sartorial Cycling Guide:

1. **Cranium:** A tweed cap or deerstalker is the best choice as they both offer good protection from the elements plus are splendid for essential doffing to the ladies.
2. **Torso:** String under vest, woollen shirt with tie or cravat, tweed or doeskin waistcoat topped off with a tweed hacking jacket or a tweed Norfolk for colder days.
3. **Legs:** Being a chap you will be familiar with all the benefits of tweed, but have you considered the one downside? Yes dear reader, the unfortunate side-effect of 'chaffing', especially with the heavier grades of the Chaps' original performance fabric. Chaffing is no laughing matter. Therefore it is highly recommended that the cycling Chap don tweed breeches (plus 2s or 4s) meeting an elegant pair of cashmere long socks below the knee.
4. **Feet:** Stout brogues with a commando sole are simply splendid for cycling, and walking in hillier terrain.
5. **Hands:** Woollen gloves for winter and a leather full-glove or driving-glove for summer.

Extras for very inclement weather: A rubber cape, sou'wester and spats may be considered as an excellent addition to a Chap's saddlebag.

Cont. p. 8



"Confession is good for the soul only in the sense that a tweed jacket is good for dandruff - it is palliative rather than a remedy." – Anon.

Chap's Corner cont:

Essential Cycling Equipment:

As any Chap with a few miles in his legs will tell you, the demands of the tarmacadam can be challenging, so the Editorial team at B&B defer to the old maxim: "Fail to prepare, prepare to fail!" The Lycra-clad, blue-power-drink and multi-tool morons will look on in awe when you dip into our concise list of essentials that will see you through any testing situation that the road may throw at you, in style:

1. **Puncture repair kit consisting of:** Rubber patches, vulcanizing solution, x2 silver dessert spoons (as tyre levers) – silver will confirm your status as a Chap and also allow sampling of ice cream and strawberries if the opportunity arises, magnesium stearate powder, that little rubber tube thingy for rejuvenating a Woods valve. An adjustable spanner is also required for successful wheel removal.
2. **Shoe polish:** Home Counties country lanes are sometimes grubby places, so when you stop at a tearoom your brogues may need a bit of a freshen-up. Ensure you take the correct shade of polish.
3. **Moustache wax:** An absolute essential. Aside from forming an excellent trap for those pesky airborne *tapanids* or *Drosphilia* fruit-flies, your facial hair can sometimes take a bit of a bashing on the road so a small tub of replenishing wax will soon get you smartened up.
4. **Briar:** Most Chaps prefer a straight briar for cycling with a smooth finish to aid aerodynamics. A straight briar also helps when using arm signals at road junctions, as even the dimmest of motoring morons would be hard pushed to miss such a commanding statement of one's direction.
5. **Tobacco:** A slow burning blend is best as your progress through the troposphere will enhance tobacco combustion markedly.
6. **Hip flask:** Hydration is all important, and a stiffening dram is considered the elixir of cycling.
7. **Bumbershoot:** A Chap should never leave home without one, even when cycling. Useful for both sunny and rainy days.
8. **Nutrition:** Apart from your picnic hamper you will need handy easy-to-eat snacks when on the move. Our top tips for tip-top cycling snacks include: hard-boiled quails eggs, fresh olives, pickled walnuts, and a Cornish pasty.
9. **Goose fat:** Ahem, a Chap who has not broken in his saddle correctly my encounter the painful phenomenon of the dreaded saddle-sore. A tub of avian lard will soon get your derriere and saddle re-acquainted!
10. **Bicycle clips:** If you chose to wear full length trousers then these sprung steel saviours are a must.

If it was not already apparent to the Chap, then after reading this article it should be obvious that when cycling on our highways and byways one does not have to dress-up like a cross between Max Wall and a superhero on a garish lightweight bicycle. No dear Chap, you can toss down the gauntlet to the Lycra louts and return some decorum to the streets of our market towns! Good luck and pedal-forth with gusto!

Whether in your favourite smoking chair or on one's iron horse, the briar remains essential equipment to the Chap...



A touch of class for a Chap's saddle...



*'Tweed' – Yorkshire-speak for 'The Weed.'
e.g. "I'll skin up lad if thou passes t'weed."*

The Smoking Room: An Exclusive Interview with a Smoking Legend

The Chaps of the KPC are fully aware that the wonderful world of tobacco smoking is about as colourful and diverse as a Madame's underwear drawer. Of course pipe-smokers, naturally, represent the cream of the smoking world, but some pipe-smokers and indeed KPC members enjoy a cheroot or sometimes even lower themselves to a cigarette now and then. Rather, however, than frowning at such foibles, the Editorial team at B&B has decided to embrace this diversity. Therefore, in a pioneering attempt to explore the world of tobacco 'sans briar', we have secured an exclusive interview with a legendary purveyor of the 'green-aromatic' cigarette. Yes dear reader, the B&B Editorial team has journeyed on a southbound express to our great capital to an undisclosed location in Camden, to enjoy a smoke on the sofa with 'Danny', and hopefully find out a bit more about the culture of the green-aromatic...

B&B: Good afternoon Danny, we've heard so much about you and at last we have the chance of a meeting, but we wondered that as this is not your fine flat how did you get here today?

Danny: Ingenuity man - come up the drainpipe. Would you like a smoke?

B&B: What a splendid idea, indeed we would. We have a range of fine pipe tobacco with us but I see that you have something else in mind?

Danny: The joint I am about to roll requires a craftsman and can utilize up to twelve skins. It is called a Camberwell carrot.

B&B: Wow that's splendid Danny Old Bean but shouldn't we start the day with something a little more, er, *legal*?

Danny: Don't get uptight with me man. Because if you do I'll have to give you a dose of medicine and if I spike you you'll *know* you've been spoken to.

B&B: Sorry Danny, but I think you'll find that we Chaps at the KPC are well versed in all forms of the art of tobacco and other *substances*, so rest assured we would not be daunted by such a threat.

Danny: If I medicined you, you'd think a *brain tumour* was a *birthday present*.

B&B: OK Danny, no need to get excited, we're all here to enjoy ourselves in the interests of smoker's harmony. What's that curious item you've got there old Chap?

Danny: This doll is extremely dangerous. It has voodoo qualities.

B&B: And, by Jove, it's full of pills!

Danny (Holding a pill in his hand): *Trade*, pheno-dihydrochloride-benzorex. *Street*, the embalmer...

Cont. p.10

Danny - the legendary and fascinating green-aromatic enthusiast - imparting the wisdom of his craft to the B&B Editorial team.



Pipe smoker's life cycle: "An empty bowl needs to be filled and a full bowl needs to be emptied." - Anon.

The Smoking Room: An Exclusive Interview with a Smoking Legend cont.

B&B: Danny, you'll remember that we informed you before the interview that the KPC is an adult pipe smoking club, not some disco-biscuit-popping kid's crèche; besides any fool can pop a pill, but it takes a man to smoke a Latakia-laden pipe!

Danny (removing his sunglasses): *Very, very*, foolish words man.

B&B: OK Danny you win, but can we please skip the pills and perhaps have a bash at that green-aromatic that you mentioned. I see you have at least a dozen papers there for that *Camberwell carrot* did you call it?

Danny: It is impossible to roll a *Camberwell carrot* with anything less.

B&B: Why *is it* called a *Camberwell carrot* Danny?

Danny (rolling the massive joint): I invented it in *Camberwell* and it's shaped like a carrot.

B&B: I see, er yes, a very apt description. That's really is a colossus of a carrot Danny old Chap! Well done indeed. We will have to get your method of construction and discuss it at the KPC AGM.

Danny (handing the *Camberwell carrot* across): This will tend to make you *very* high.

B&B (taking a draw): I say Danny, it really is rather aromatic. What is in this fine creation?

Danny: This grass is the most powerful in the western hemisphere. It grows at exactly two thousand feet above sea-level. I have it specially flown in from my man in Mexico. His name's Huan. He's an expert.

B&B: It certainly has a tendency to blur one's vision, what. Well we'd better be heading home shortly, back out of 'The Smoke', for er, *a smoke* if you see what I mean?

Danny: That is a very good idea. London is a city coming down from its trip and there's going to be a lot of refugees.

B&B: Actually Danny you might be able to help, as we had such an early start to come and see you we were wondering if you could recommend a barbers so that we could freshen up for the train journey home?

Cont. p.11

"If Jesus had used 12 skins instead of 12 apostles man, his followers would not be so uptight, as they'd be smoking top grass rather than munching on some dull old wafer on a Sunday."



Danny's favourite construction material. A mere 12 of these is required for the manufacture of the famous 'Camberwell Carrot'.



"Praying is like a rocking chair: It will give you something to do, but it won't get you anywhere." – Anon. (but a wise man indeed, Ed.)

The Smoking Room: An Exclusive Interview with a Smoking Legend cont.

Danny: I don't advise a haircut man. All hairdressers are in the employment of the government. Hair are your aerals. They pick up signals from the cosmos and transmit them directly into the brain. This is the reason bald-headed men are uptight.

B&B: What utter twaddle!

Danny: No need to insult me man. I was leaving anyway. Have either of you got shoes?

B&B: Yes, as you can see we are suitably attired in stout brogues, but due to the steadfast reliability of said shoes it is uncommon for a Chap to carry a *spare* pair. I suppose you are more familiar with those pills and those flimsy *hippy* sandals.

Danny (showing us one of his pills again): Cool your boots man. This pill's valued at two quid.

B&B: Ha, two pounds sterling is not enough even for a pair of laces for one's brogues, old bean. Wow, I think I am feeling a bit strange after that carrot-thingy.

Danny: Sit down man, take control. You have a rush. It will pass.

B&B: My head's gone numb...

Danny (pointing at Sergeant Matron): Has he just been busted?

B&B: Busted? No, what *are* you talking about Danny?

Danny: Then why's he wearing that old suit?

B&B: Because he's a Chap, unlike you, you stoner-hippy oaf! Danny, I was wondering if you had a carrot antidote handy?

Danny: Sit down man, find your neutral space. You have done something to your brain. You have made it high. If I lay 10 mls of Diazepam on you, you will do something else to your brain, you will make it low. Why trust one drug rather than the other. That politics ain't it.

B&B: I really think we need to be off now.

Danny: I recommend you smoke some more grass.

B&B: More grass, are you mad Danny, we're as high as kites! I've got 'the fear' as I believe you stoner-types would say.

Danny: If you are holding onto a rising balloon you are presented with a difficult political decision - let go while you've still got the chance or hold onto the rope and continue getting higher. That's politics man. We are at the end of an age. The greatest decade in the history of mankind is nearly over. They're selling hippy wigs in Woolworths. It is 91 days to the end of the decade and as presuming-Ed here has so consistently pointed out, we have failed to paint it black.

B&B (B&B Editorial team rushing for the door): Right er, Danny, it's been, er, really great talking to you, very informative, but we have a table booked in the dining car...

(With apologies to all the Withnail & I fans out there, Ed.)

Splendid stuff! KPC members enjoy a smoke and experience some 'green-aromatic' with Danny at the flat in Camden...



TOBACCO & PIPE OF THE MONTH

Samuel Gawith's Skiff Mixture



From the manufacturer:

Another Samuel Gawith original, Skiff is for the pipe smoker who appreciates the fuller flavour of an oriental blend. Blending a variety of different styles of flue-cured tobaccos gives Skiff its characteristic yellow and brown features. Its real identity comes with the addition of Turkish and a beautiful black Cyprus Latakia giving the blend it a full, round taste.

Review:

Another quintessential 'English blend' for Sam Gawith. The tin note is sweet, earthy with a reasonable amount of smokiness. The cut is coarse ribbon of predominantly light and dark brown leaf laced with the black Latakia. A slow-burning mild smoke and in terms of the Latakia content Skiff is the baby brother to Squadron Leader and an embryo when compared to the mighty Commonwealth Mixture.

Skiff would be fine edition to the smoking cabinet aboard any Chap's yacht.

Strength:



Flavour:



Room note:



The Horn



The Horn shaped pipes are beautiful. In fact, they may just be the most elegantly shaped of all the tobacco pipe styles. But, they are not for the faint of heart when it comes to actually lighting and smoking them. In truth, it's one of those pipes that has such a unique shape that is almost so completely out of sorts with other classic shapes, that a lot of smokers won't even dare trying to light it, instead just adding it to their pipe collections as more of a showpiece.

The Horn pipe shape includes, most often, a very large and tall bowl that cants away from the stem and bit. The degree of canting is really dependent upon the carver, leaving some with a bowl opening that faces completely away from the smoker or those with a lesser cant that can become somewhat manageable to light without holding the pipe up to a mirror as you start. The shank on a horn shaped pipe is usually wood that has been carved as a single piece from the opening of the bowl to the end of the shank where it meets the stem. This style of pipe is definitely not for those looking for a quick smoke and it doesn't present much clenching opportunity. However, settled in to your favorite arm chair on a quiet night, maybe with a classic black and white film, it's one you'll be surprised how much you enjoy holding and smoking.

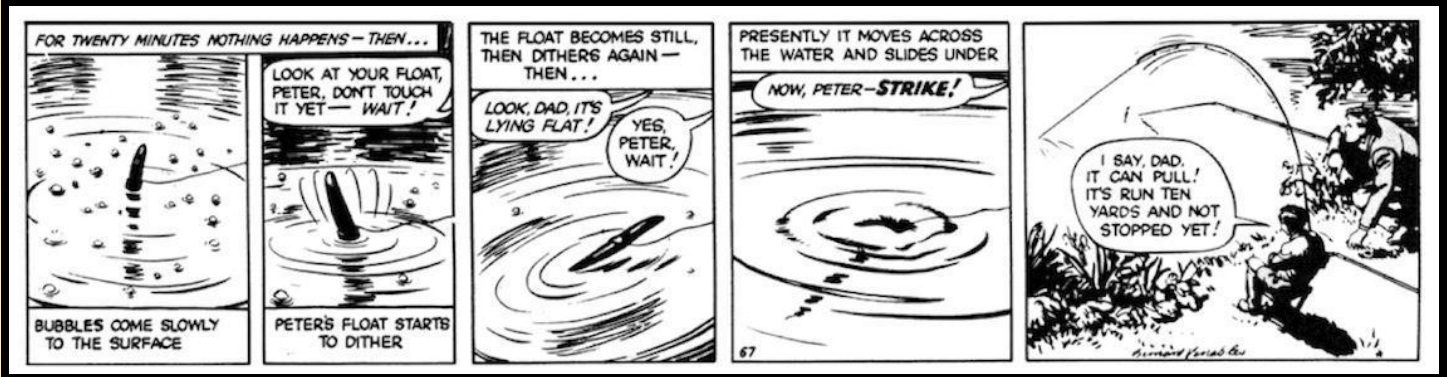
Chaps, why not allow your mistress to play with your horn...?



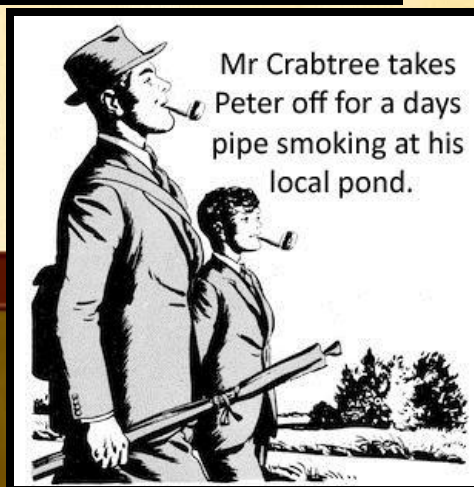
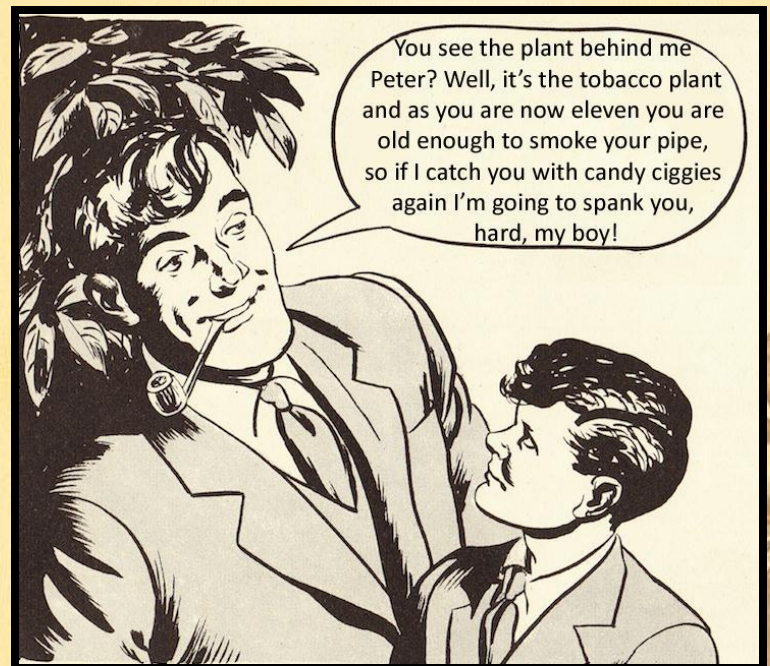
Famous Pipe Smoker: Mr Crabtree Goes Pipe Smoking

Mr Crabtree will be very familiar to angling Chaps of a certain age. The cartoon strips featuring Mr Crabtree – the very essence of a pipe smoking angler – also appeared as a regular feature in the Daily Mirror in the 1940s. The book 'Mr Crabtree Goes Fishing' by Bernard Venables was first published in 1949 to wide acclaim. Of course everyone at the time assumed that the book was all about Mr Crabtree educating his earnest son 'Peter' in the art of angling, but the intrepid researchers at B&B team have discovered that Mr Crabtree was, encouragingly, just using angling as a cover to educate his son in a higher art; the art of the briar and leaf...

A fine example of a cartoon dealing with a spot of angling from 'Mr Crabtree Goes Fishing'.



Notwithstanding the above, the Editorial team at B&B has uncovered some never-before-seen Mr Crabtree cartoons and finds that during his briar & leaf lessons he had a darker side...



Pipe Babe of the Month

Esmeralda is a Gypsy Pipe Babe who likes gazing into her crystal ball; so she knows all the secrets when it comes to fettling a Chap's pipe. While she is enjoying her favourite aromatic mixture around the camp fire she will take a Chap in her palm, and if your palmistry pipe-line is enticing enough, your future may well lie in her caravan of love...



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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A forum for KPC members to share their thoughts, or fulminations regarding all things briar, rudimentary shelter, or anything else of pressing import.

Fame at last?

Dear Sir,

I hope this electronic communication finds you all well? The latest AITS newsletter arrived with a cover of GT's taken from your esteemed publication. Third paragraph in states:-

"..... The pictures are taken from a newsletter called 'Briar & Bothies' which is produced by the Kearvaid (sic.) Pipe Club. It is a fabulous newsletter with many pictures and runs to 14 pages. It is an excellent publication and if you would like one I am sure Maclean would be able to obtain one for you. "

Obviously the 'foreign' spelling got to the Editor. Will you be able to cope with the demand?

Maclean Dorward, G T Coventy, Kirkcaldy, Fife

Dear Maclean,

The KPC is honoured indeed. As our readership extends from our traditional membership base I guess it is inevitable that the odd spelling error may creep in as I'm sure you are aware that modern grammatical standards are not up to the level attained when you and I were at school. Although our printing presses are currently running day and night I'm confident that we will be able to match further demands without a dip in printing and/or editorial quality. Ed.

Greetings from Nottingham Pipe Club

Greetings from the Nottingham Pipe Club. You are probably already aware of the coming 2013 British Pipe Smoking Championships being held in Newark on Sunday the 21st July. If any of you guys wanted to enter please contact the guys over at their website. Only 45 spaces are going to be available and we are expecting them to sell out before the event. If you guys ever want to make the trip over to us for a joint meet, let us know and I will speak to the guys and girls about us coming to you. I don't think the Federation of British Pipe Clubs knows about you as I have not seen you on the mailing lists. Great to see another new club and all the best from Nottingham.

Glynn Quelch

Dear Glynn,

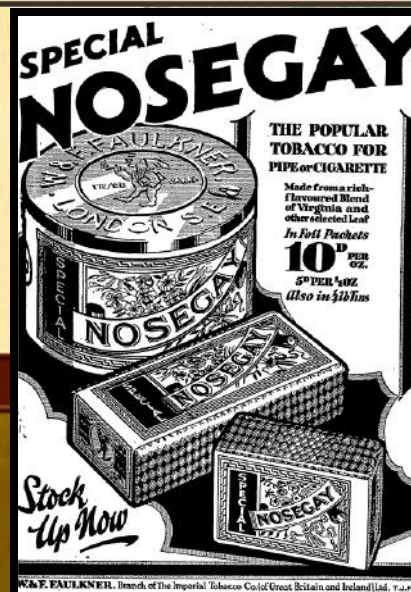
Many thanks for your kind greeting – and from such an esteemed pipe club such as the NPC. We are indeed aware of the BPSC 2013. However it will only be Sergeant Matron in attendance from in a journalistic capacity as other KPC members have allegedly better things to do with their time than smoke pipes with their comrades. Rest assured this issue will be raised at our AGM in September. The KPC is now affiliated to the British Federation of Pipe Clubs, which is great news as we've always wanted to say that we are 'part of the Federation'!

Thank you also for your kind invitation for a smoke down in Nottingham, and may I, on behalf of the KPC invite you north of the border to get dipped in woad, imbibe a dram of the peaty stuff and perhaps smoke a pipe or three at a remote bothy! Ed.

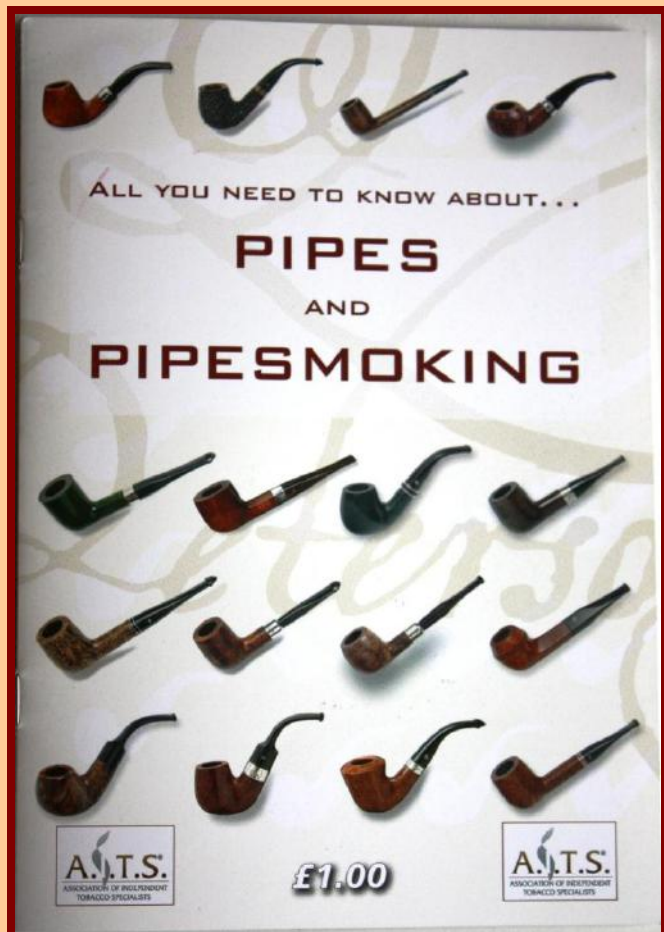
N.B. Glynn has a fine tobacco blog:

<http://glynnquelch.co.uk/> and he is also manager at

Gauntleys: <http://cigars.gauntleys.com/#>



**The KPC Smoking Lounge:
Book Review**



Copies of 'Pipes and Pipe Smoking' were supplied FOC to the KPC by Maclean at GT Coventry for distribution among KPC members.

This is the latest handy guide from the Association of Independent Tobacconists (AITS). It covers the parts of the pipe, pipe materials, pipe history, pipe tobacco and accessories. There is a useful list of AITS members; so wherever you are in the country you will always be able to find a supplier of your favourite blend.

Reviewed by Sergeant Matron.

Recommended tobacco when reading this book:

As this is a general guide it's probably worth just sticking to your favourite house blend.

How Chapastic is this booklet?



How pipetastic is this booklet?



Want a copy? Just call G T Coventry 01592 263 431 where it is priced at £1.00 + p&p. Free for KPC members.

KPC Notices

KPC t-shirts still available from the Editor at the bargain price of £12-99 + P&P.

All c-mail to the Editor, articles and other correspondence should be addressed to:
kearvaigpipeclub@btinternet.com

Website: www.kearvaigpipeclub.co.uk

KPC Future Moots

Not to be missed: The **KPC AGM will be held 27th/28th September 2013** at Kearvaig Bothy. Details from, and agenda items to, Sergeant Matron.

New Member

A very warm welcome is extended to our newest member Malcolm Hunt from Highgate, London. Malcolm is a lapsed Pipe Club of London member (*maybe Malcolm could tell us why? Ed.*) We hope to hear a bit more from and about Malcolm in due course. London suffers from a dearth of bothies so it would be great to see Malcolm north of the wall for a smoke sometime!

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