



'Briar & Bothies'

The newsletter of
THE KEARVAIG PIPE CLUB

PIPES SMOKED ON THE SOUND OF MULL, 15/09/12

KPC members had a most agreeable moot at Inninmore Bothy that overlooks the Sound of Mull in a rather spectacular setting.

Inninmore was well stocked with all kinds of utensils and rough furnishings made from driftwood, which extended to a double-bed. A long, but delightful woodland walk-in helped the Chaps get up a thirst for a tipple or two, before hot soup and a delectable cheeseboard helped to pave the way for briar & leaf.

KPC member 'Bingae' introduced the gathering to his new pipe - a medium full-bent billiard - that had been thoughtfully purchased by his mistress at a well-known flea-market in England's capital city. Cont. p.2

The rudimentary shelter at Inninmore



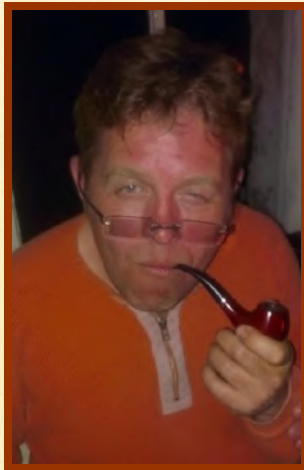
A matter of great import: KPC members debate a crucial point at Inninmore



"A pipe is to the troubled soul what caresses of a mother are for her suffering child."

LET ME SEE YOUR PIPE FACE!

KPC members are only too well aware of the importance of a Chaps' pipe face. A couple of fine 'vigorous' examples of the mysterious art are shown below:



Sound of Mull

Cont. from p.1

For a relative newcomer to the briar, Bingae, using his extensive cigarette smoking experience, very quickly got to grips with his new weapon and a range of fine aromatic and non-aromatic tobaccos including Peterson's 'De Luxe Mixture' and, the not for the feint-hearted Gawith Hoggarth's 'Balkan Flake'.


As the rain pounded down the KPC members huddled round their cosy fire and continued their briar & tobacco odyssey long into the night.

The hearth at Inninmore



Inninmore Review Scorecard (out of 5):

Building fabric = 

Fireplace = 

Facilities = 

Cosiness = 

Pipe friendliness = 



*"Nothing serves life and soundness of body so well, nor is so necessary as the smoke of the royal plant, tobacco."
Anon.*

Chap's Corner

To start this occasional series we've borrowed some pearls of wisdom from the Chap magazine with the odd addition for KPC members...



The Chap Commandments:

1. THOU SHALT ALWAYS WEAR TWEED. No other fabric says so defiantly: I am a man of panache, savoir-faire and devil-may-care, and I will not be served Continental lager beer under any circumstances.

2. THOU SHALT NEVER NOT SMOKE. Health and Safety "executives" and jobsworth medical practitioners keep trying to convince us that smoking is bad for the lungs/heart/skin/eyebrows, but we all know that smoking a bent apple billiard full of rich Cavendish tobacco raises one's general sense of well-being to levels unimaginable by the aforementioned spoilsports.

3. THOU SHALT ALWAYS BE COURTEOUS TO THE LADIES. A gentleman is never truly seated on an omnibus or railway carriage: he is merely keeping the seat warm for when a lady might need it. Those who take offence at being offered a seat are not really Ladies. However, Ladies must *never* be taken to a rudimentary shelter when other Chaps are present.

4. THOU SHALT NEVER, EVER, WEAR PANTALOONS DE NIMES. When you have progressed beyond fondling girls in the back seats of cinemas, you can stop wearing jeans. Wear fabrics appropriate to your age, and, who knows, you might even get a quick fumble in your box at the opera.

5. THOU SHALT ALWAYS DOFF ONE'S HAT. Alright, so you own a couple of trilbies. Good for you – but it's hardly going to change the world. Once you start actually lifting them off your head when greeting, departing or simply saluting passers-by, then the revolution will really begin.

6. THOU SHALT NEVER FASTEN THE LOWEST BUTTON ON THY WAISTCOAT. Look, we don't make the rules, we simply try to keep them going. This one dates back to Edward VII, sufficient reason in itself to observe it.

7. THOU SHALT ALWAYS SPEAK PROPERLY. It's quite simple really. Instead of saying "Yo, wassup?", say "How do you do?"

8. THOU SHALT NEVER WEAR PLIMSOLLS WHEN NOT DOING SPORT. Nor even when doing sport. Which you shouldn't be doing anyway. Except cricket.

9. THOU SHALT ALWAYS WORSHIP AT THE TROUSER PRESS. At the end of each day, your trousers should be placed in one of Mr. Corby's magical contraptions, and by the next morning your creases will be so sharp that they will start a riot on the high street.

10. THOU SHALT ALWAYS CULTIVATE INTERESTING FACIAL HAIR. By interesting we mean moustaches, not beards.



**"The old pipe gives the sweetest smoke."
Anon.**

TOBACCO & PIPE OF THE MONTH

A pipe says a lot about a Chap, and a Chap's choice of tobacco in any situation can lead to lofty heights or desperate lows. Naturally, KPC members will be well aware of this, but the subject remains full of conundrums so this series is here to help avoid the pitfalls when selecting one's wood and leaf.

Samuel Gawith - Black Cherry



From the SG website: *"Rich Black Cavendishes together with a generous amount of Sweet Cherry generate a room-aroma second to none. With satisfaction for both the smoker and the surrounding company, Black Cherry Cavendish is a "must" for lovers of aromatic tobaccos."*

Review: The aroma from the tin is spectacular and full of aromatic promise, like walking through a cherry orchard with a maiden who wants to share her secrets with you... From the charring through to the dottle this is a spectacular smoke in a large or small bowl.

Strength:



Flavour:



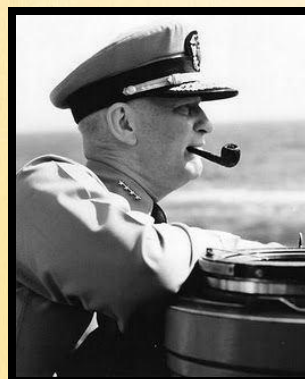
Room note:



The Straight Billiard



The instantly recognisable and the quintessential pipe of any Chap. When clenched in a determined jaw it is the only qualification a Chap needs to take command of any battleship (see below).



*"If smoking a pipe is not allowed in heaven, I shall not go."
Orson Welles*

Pipe Babe of the month

Phew! Virginia shows her mastery of briar and leaf. She is such an expert that she's even named after a tobacco!

I'm sure you'll agree that if Virginia walked into a rudimentary shelter a Chap would not need to rely on a fire or his briar to keep the autumn chill at bay...



Club Notices

The 2013 AGM will be held at Kearvaig either in September or October – dates TBC.

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

Any letters to the Editor or other correspondence should be addressed to:

The Editor
The Kearvaig Pipe Club
Kearvaig
Cape Wrath
BR1 AR5

Coming In the next edition of Briar & Bothies:

- ✓ *KPC AGM 2013 and future KPC moots*
- ✓ *Pipe of the month*
- ✓ *Tobacco of the month*
- ✓ *Chap's corner*
- ✓ *Pipe Babe of the month*
- ✓ *Loch Con RS review*
- ✓ *Dunfermline Beer Festival review*
- ✓ *And much more briar related guff*



If you've built air castles about what a real smoke is, let them come sailing down to earth and harden into granite, for here's

PHILIP MORRIS
English Mixture and Cut Plug

Every pound of "P. M." costs you \$2.00, but it's worth it. We could tell you a long story about the supreme quality of the leaf, how we have produced tobacco for you that's fit for a king, but if you've sworn out a search warrant for pipe consolation, chance a quarter for a trial tin. Let the smoke be the perpetual orator.

Most all good shops sell Philip Morris English Mixture and Cut Plug in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 tins. If yours doesn't send us his name and address with 25c for trial 2oz. tin of either brand.

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