



Master's Day

On 14th July Mr Peter Seaton took his oath of office at St Botolphs' Church, Bishopsgate and was duly elected Master of the Worshipful Company of Bowyers for the next two years. With many of the Livery and their guests in attendance it was a very special occasion magnified by the voices of the splendid choir and accompanying musicians. Our Chaplain, the Rev. Alan Tanner was feeling quite at home in his old pulpit and added much to the atmosphere of the proceedings.

After the service the assembled gathering moved next door to the church hall, previously used as a livery hall by the Worshipful Company of Fanmakers, where lunch was taken in the most convivial company and surroundings.

Pictured are the Master, Mr Peter Seaton, Mr Richard Model, Upper Warden and Mr Peter Harrow, Renter Warden outside St. Botolphs' Church.



Roger Cork Memorial Appeal Luncheon

Roger is remembered as a "Bowyer" Lord Mayor. The Company was his mother livery, but his membership of City institutions was widespread, including his connection with the Ward of Tower which he served first as a Common Councilman and later as Alderman. The Tower Ward Club, which was founded by Roger's father (who was likewise a Common Councilman, Alderman for the Ward and Lord Mayor) decided to make an appeal for funds in Roger's memory, to provide a new set of communion silver for St. Olave, one of the two churches of the Ward.

The appeal was an overwhelming success raising nearly seven thousand pounds, more than enough for the communion silver with four figure donations left over for two charities. The first was the Lord Mayor's Appeal for the promotion of arts in the City; and the second was Marie Curie Cancer Care, dedicated to looking after cancer patients who, terminally ill, wish to die at home. The appeal thus provided a lasting memorial to a much loved former Lord Mayor and City figure, in the Ward which he had served and supported for so many years; and provided donations to causes which were close to Roger's heart, the latter especially as Barbara, his wife, had died of cancer just before he was elected to serve the City as its Lord Mayor.

The communion silver was presented to the Rector of St. Olave's, the Reverend John Cowling, at a luncheon held in the Old Library at the Guildhall by Howard Mundy, the Master of Tower Ward and a Court Assistant of the Bowyer's Company. The Lord Mayor, Aldermanic Sheriff, and their entourages were in attendance, together with the Masters or their representatives of - inter alia - the Butchers, Bowyers, Chartered Secretaries, Environmental Cleaners, World

Traders, two Masonic lodges and Billingsgate Ward Club; altogether, a hundred and fifty people from all the City institutions which had supported the appeal so generously. There was a large contingent of Bowyers and their ladies led by the Master and Wardens, including Past Master Peter Forrester who had been an articled clerk with Roger at Moore Stephens at the start of their respective City careers.

Many Bowyers are also members of the Tower Ward Club through the connection with Roger, and long may the association continue.

Howard Mundy



Mr Howard Mundy (centre) in his position as Master of Tower Ward Club with other Bowyers pictured at Guildhall on the occasion of the Ward Club's Civic Luncheon with the Lord Mayor on 15th March. The communion silver set on the table was a gift to St Olave's Church, Hart Street as a memorial to the late Sir Roger Cork, Alderman of the Ward, and Lord Mayor of London in 1997/8.

Bowyers and Fletchers Joint Shoot 2004

It was pouring with rain when the Bowyers and Fletchers met for the annual Joint Shoot in the East Moat at the Tower of London. Although this was reminiscent of the long march by our forbears across northern France from Harfleur to Calais in 1415 the party was not disheartened, possibly because dysentery had not struck. However the tradition of the English keeping a stiff upper lip, standing into the wind, wearing overcoats in high summer sipping Pimms was maintained.

After this pick-me up members of the party moved to the moat and three at a time Bowyers and Fletchers took their stand on the line in the spirit of competition. As the shooting began the weather subsided and despite a chill some good shooting took place. Once everyone had shot, the party moved into the Bailey and made its way to the Officers Mess of the Royal Regiment of Fusiliers for supper. The meal was excellent and washed down with copious quantities of wine. Sadly the prize, presented by the Deputy Governor, Colonel Johnny Dallow, was for the second year running awarded to the Fletchers.



The Master Bowyer and Master Fletcher in action

After a brief talk from the Yeoman Warder the party moved down towards the Main Gate to watch the ceremony of the keys when the clouds opened again and everyone was drenched. Memories returned of the rain, the mud, stakes and the brave bowmen of England at Agincourt led by their young King Hal.

The Saint George's Day Ladies Banquet

On the 23rd April the Bowyers flag proudly flew over Saddlers' Hall for the St George's Day Ladies Banquet. Red roses were in abundance to celebrate our England's patron saint. The menu of dill, roast fillet of beef, chocolate sponge pudding with custard, followed by savoury St George (posh fried egg and bacon) was suitably patriotic. The meal was accompanied by an excellent Petit Bougeois Sauvignon Blanc and Chateau Teyssier Grand Cru, St Emilion.

The principal guest was the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, Alderman Robert Finch. He was accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, Mr Alderman and Sheriff Nick Anstee and his Lady, Mr Sheriff Geoffrey Bond. Our own Lieutenant Colonel and Liveryman Richard Martin was in attendance as the duty esquire.

Entertainment was provided by young musicians from the Guildhall School of Music. There was an excellent rendition of the song 'Summertime' and the Gilbert and Sullivan favourite 'Ruler of the Queen's Navy' in which all were invited to join in the chorus.

The Master welcomed the Lord Mayor and presented him with a cheque for the Lord Mayors Charity - Music for All. The Lord Mayor responded gracefully and presented the Master with a print.

The evening ended later than planned with a stirrup cup.



The Master, Mr Clive Arding, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress lead the procession into dinner.

The Junior Outdoor Target Archery World Championships

On Saturday 24th July 2004 the Master and his lady together with past master John Burnett and Anne visited the Junior Target Archery World Championships held at the National Sports Centre, Lillishall in Shropshire.

Lillishall Hall was originally built as a hunting lodge in 1829 for the Marquis of Stafford and after a number of uses was presented to the Nation by the Government of South Africa as a centre for national sports excellence. A wide range of sport is catered for including gymnastics, squash, bowls, weight training and tennis - to name but a few. It also has 35 acres of grass pitches for rugby and football.

The competition started with the opening ceremony on the 18th July and ended with the awards and closing ceremony on Saturday 24th over which time more than 400 archers from 74 countries took part. The competition was held in two categories, Juniors being under the age of 18 and Cadets being of the age of 16 and under. In each age group there were competitors for both individual and team prizes in both recurve and compound bows. As a result there was a full scale competition for the six days.

The Bowyers' party were made most welcome and accompanied for the best part of their stay by Alf Davies, Chairman of the Organising Committee who very generously entertained them at both lunch and dinner. The Bowyers' Company was listed in the programme as one of the sponsors of the World Championships and notably the only City organisation to be mentioned. Our sponsorship took the form of providing four fieldscopes which were awarded to the four individual World Champions in the age groups and their types of bow.

The Master was part of the presentation party at the closing ceremony and was one of the team of four who made awards to the winners of medals and TEDDY BEARS in Olympic style presentations. All the teams were brought in turn to stand on the rostrum for first, second and third places where national flags were flown and the various national anthems played. The Master and his party were all very impressed by the superb organisation of the event and felt extremely privileged to be able to help in the sponsoring of the prizes.

Hopefully as a livery company we will be able to build on this relationship with the Grand National Archery Society who organised the event on behalf of the Federation International Tir l'Arc.

The Bowyers Visit To Lucca

Having decided that a 7am flight from Stansted would not be a good idea the Clerk arranged for the Bowyers' party to meet at the more relaxed time of 11 o'clock at Gatwick. Before getting on the plane to Pisa a number of the party went shopping - this resulted in one member of the party exporting and importing a football into the country! Others of course went seeking the smoked salmon and champagne bar.

On arriving in Pisa we were welcomed by Giacomina our driver who was to look after us very well during the following four days. Luggage loaded we all embarked and were driven to Lucca. On arrival at the Porta Elisa Bonaparte, thanks to the timely use of mobile phones we were met by representatives from the hotel who loaded the luggage into a smaller vehicle which allowed us to stroll gently to the Hotel Ilaria, where we were promptly booked in.

Having relaxed and changed we headed off to the Piazza St Martino for an aperitif before walking to the Restaurant 'Locando di Bacco' where we enjoyed the first of what were to be a number of magnificent Italian meals. On this occasion we dined on hors d'oeuvres, mixed croutes, risotto primavera, tortelli allo lucchese (meat filled with herbs), rolled turkey with roast potatoes followed by a home made tart all washed down with excellent local wines. Afterwards some of the more robust members of the party retired to a wine bar for a nightcap.

Waking up bright and frisky, and after a substantial breakfast Signorina Tizziana Camaiori arrived to take us on a tour of the town. We were taken along the magnificent 15th Century Vauban style walls and bastions, the mysteries of the beautiful Pisan style Cathedral were explained, in particular the legend of the black cross and the pillar illustrating the Jesse's was much admired. We then wound our way through the Citta Vecchia, the street in which a large antiques market was being held, to the church of San Frediano where we admired the fully clothed mummified remains of the patron saint of maids. The shops were small and beautifully appointed and the delicatessen made ones oral juices run. The tour ended in the Piazza dell'Anfiteatro, the remains of the Roman Arena where the party split into small groups for lunch. The town was then open for individual exploration - some hired bicycles to ride round the town walls others hit the shops giving great joy to Italian handbag makers and shoe salesmen alike, others just enjoyed wandering around the streets and visiting the antique stalls.



In the evening the Master invited all to drinks on the roof terrace at the hotel before going to the 'Bucadisantonio' restaurant to enjoy cold rabbit salad, onion soup, pasta filled with ricotta cheese served with sauté courgettes, veal, and finished off with an ice cream filled cake with wild berry sauce. Once again washed down with local wines and excellent coffee.

On Sunday after breakfast the party travelled by bus to the vineyard Fattoria Maionchi a vineyard on the outskirts of Lucca. We were met by the owner who sadly did not speak English nevertheless with the help of the driver and the Clerk's French we managed to communicate. We were taken around her beautiful garden and her separate aromatic herb garden, saw the vineyards, visited the cellars and had the wine making process explained. After the tour we had an aperitif al fresco followed by an excellent lunch of hand made pasta with a meat sauce, mixed cold meats, roasted bread with different sauces, pecorino, platti freddi del contadino, different types of small omelettes and portions of vegetables and salads. The whole feast was accompanied by four types of wine - including a dessert wine served with biscuits - and finally grappa to finish with.

In the afternoon we visited the Villa Toirrigiani di Camigliano meeting our guide Tiziana who took us around the gardens which had been laid out by Le Notre then onto the house, which though beautiful had a slight feeling of decay. Though some were enthusiastic, one or two members of the party decided to lie down in the shade and have an afternoon nap, no doubt resting after the sumptuous lunch.



On return to the Hotel we changed and readied ourselves for a trip into the hills to have supper at the Ristorante Lombardo where another gastronomic experience awaited us. The meal started with a mixture of appetisers including lardo with warm bread, macchero with mushrooms, spaghetti alla Lombardo, tagliata - slices of cut steak with aromatic herbs served with salad, roast ham served with roast potatoes followed by cake. Again the whole was washed down with copious amounts of red and white wine.

On the last morning having settled our bills our luggage was taken to the bus which we then took to the Villa Tronci, a vineyard specialising in organic wine and olive oil production. The owner demonstrated to us the various methods he used to provide green fertilisation of the vines. The tour ended in the main house where we adjourned for a 'light' lunch - five courses of course!!!, accompanied by his own wine. A wide range of local salami sausage was provided, followed by soup and an amazingly succulent loin of pork. Of course no meal is complete without cake in this case a magnificent chocolate concoction.

It was then time to return to Pisa where we visited briefly the leaning tower in the Piazza dei Miracoli, before travelling to the airport for our return journey to London, where we arrived in the early evening. No one I believe wanted to look at any form of sustenance for at least the next couple of days.

Richard Wilkinson

Bowyer Lord Mayors

Before becoming Lord Mayor of London, it was necessary (and still is) to be elected an Alderman of one of the City Wards. Until 1908, there had been only three Bowyers elected as aldermen. These were: Thomas Sainsbury (Alderman 1778-1795), Lord Mayor 1786 GM Macauley, (Alderman 1786-1803), who did not become Lord Mayor and Thomas Qusted Finnis (Alderman 1848-1883), Lord Mayor 1856. Thomas Finnis was the last Lord Mayor to have his procession on the Thames, from which custom we derive the word 'float' in a carnival procession. Our two Bowyer Lord Mayors in this period were elected eight years after their election as aldermen, but stayed on as Aldermen for a considerable time afterwards.

Although there is no record of a Bowyer being elected Alderman before Sainsbury in 1778, until the late 17th Century, those elected Aldermen from a so-called minor company had to translate to one of the "great twelve" companies. Upon pain of a very large fine and/or imprisonment, Aldermen were expected to seek refuge in a more prestigious company soon after election. There are examples of this happening in the 16th and 17th Centuries. It would appear that the person elected as Alderman would have his *new* company listed on official records. Thus the Bowyers' company might be missing some Aldermen elected as Bowyers, but who may have transferred into a "great twelve" company afterwards.

The upheavals in the City and country around the time of the Civil War, the Commonwealth and the restoration of the monarchy led to this custom of translation falling into disuse. There are a few cases where an Alderman withstood the pressures to translate and was not punished.

Sinclair Rogers

Longbow Day at Burnham



Fresh from handing out 'Teddy Bears' at Lilleshall on Saturday the Master, Mr Peter Seaton, is pictured above having presented the prizes at the Bowyers Longbow Day at Burnham on the following Sunday, 25th July.

Upper Warden Takes Off



In the Autumn of last year, on returning from my first cross channel flight to Le Touquet, I was fascinated by seeing the coastline of England from low level. Somehow it seemed to bring a two dimensional map to life. It sowed in my mind the seed of an idea. What fun it would be to go around the whole coastline of the super Island upon which we live. After much time planning and with the assistance of the personnel at Wycombe Air Centre, the plan came to fruition. I knew it would be foolish of me to try it alone, come to think of it, I don't think they would have let me take a plane on my own on a journey of this nature, they have more sense, so I was fortunate in having the charming company of Alistair Dibb, a very young and very accomplished pilot. Watching and listening to him, I quickly realised how much I still have to learn, getting my licence is only the beginning of learning to fly.

We set off in G-WACM a Cessna 172 on Wednesday 7th July, the date that will be remembered for the awful storms in the south. We were mainly about an hour ahead of the storms, but still experienced considerable head and cross winds reducing our ground speed to about 44 knots, most of it seemingly sideways. We got around the south coast from Selsey to cross the Thames Estuary at Margate to Southend, landing, or rather managing to get down, to refuel. The take off was probably the shortest I have ever achieved, due to the strong headwind. Then up along the east coast over Yarmouth round Cromer to go across the Wash to Boston and on up to Flanborough Head. It was here that we heard over the RT "Gulf-Charley Mike - fast moving low level traffic in you 9 o'clock, converging course, traffic believed to be Tornados." We were conscious of quiet panic seeping around the cockpit as we desperately searched the sky. Fortunately they saw us first and swung out to sea at incredible speed. We quietly flew on over Teeside CTR and Newcastle CTR sighting the Forth Bridge as we crossed the Firth of Forth to Anstruther where a radar exercise was in progress at Leuchars requesting us to fly at 2500 feet. Dundee runway, where we wished to land, is literally right on the north shore of the Firth of Tay. Alistair was not given permission to descend until we were almost in the hanger, my respect for his abilities was growing fast.

A delightful hotel, the Invercarse was found close by where we enjoyed a splendid repast, helping, just slightly, to reduce the European wine lake, and then to a well earned rest. Next morning we set off via the coast over Fraserburgh and Lossiemouth, to Inverness where we landed to refuel. It was my first experience of comming into an International Airport and was by no means as daunting as I had anticipated. Then across the Moray Firth up to Wick. Along this coastline is some of the most beautiful unspoilt scenery imaginable, gentle yet grand with cliffs and coves that look like an adventure playground without the Macdonalds.

Up to the northern edge of Scotland, alongside what I am reliably told is the biggest peat bog in Europe, which has it's own sort of beauty, if only that of desolation. We passed over John O'Groats and out over open sea to Kirkwall on the Orkneys where we landed to refuel. This had been one of my objectives and I was by no means disappointed, it was by this time brilliant sunshine which the staff tried to persuade us was the normal weather they enjoyed most of the year. We were then out over the sea crossing the head of Scotland passing Betty Hill and round the western corner going far out to the Outer Hebrides landing at Stornoway to a very friendly welcome by the ATC for whom five planes a day is quite hectic, I felt it would be churlish to point out that at Booker five planes in a circuit is quite normal. But they do have a splendid, well equipped facility.

Something that did impress and interest us over the whole flight were the number of wind farms both on hill and at sea, many not indicated on the maps, and many apparently not working in spite of quite high winds. Of course there are many oil platforms, which although not pretty are certainly productive.

Coming back to the mainland over numerous mountainous islands and up to Loch Ell round Ben Nevis to Fort William, going through heavy rain and experiencing downdraft, which in a valley is somewhat disconcerting. Again, I was so grateful for the knowledge of my co-pilot, particularly when we came into land at Oban after everyone had gone home. Everyone is perhaps an exaggeration, what I mean is the charming gentleman we met next morning, who seems to do everything. We had been told that the Inn was at the end of the runway. Possibly, but after walking a quarter of a mile with our luggage, we were most appreciative of two young ladies who took pity on us and got their van out and drove us the couple of miles to the inn. I am not sure whether they just fancied Alistair or didn't want to see an old man expire on their path, whichever, they, along with all the people we met were so friendly and helpful. We both noticed very much how once you get away from big cities, people still seem to have time to be nice.

Do you remember that scene in the film about destroying a heavy water facility, where they drop bombs and then have trouble pulling up to avoid the mountains? Well, next morning I felt just the same about the hill in front of me on take off, a climbing turn was required to get out over the sea. But what a scene of magic greeted us. To fly over the islands such as Skye, Mull, Coll, Muck (yes that is it's name) Egg, Rum, Tiree and a hundred more, is an unforgettable thrill of

beauty and grandeur. Previously many of the names, I had only heard on the shipping forecast. On past Iona to Arran over Campbeltown to Bute looking down on the ancient Abbies built on improbable outcrops and the ruins of centuries old castles, still majestic in all their splendour. To Carlisle where we landed to refuel. It was just before this period that we were informed that two Harriers were coming up from behind, however they had obviously been told by the previous Tornados that were not to be messed with, and after an indignant flutter of our wings, they decided to leave us alone. Then passing the soft beauty of The Lake District, down over Blackpool Tower, past Liverpool along the Menai Strait to land at Caenarfon. It is wise to stop early on this runway as any abuse of the stated length would put you in the sea. We then went along the grand coast of Wales with it's towering peaks and beautiful sandy beaches. We were aiming for Cardiff but were running late. Karen at Cardiff Flying Club not only offered to stay late to see us in but arranged a taxi and delightful farmhouse accommodation for us, she was a star.

The Red Arrows were at Cardiff with us and in the rainy morning, one of them took off at about 200 knots and did a 90 degree turn at about 150 feet. We were suitably impressed. My take off was a trifle more modest, across the Bristol Channel where Alistair quickly had to take over as the rain and cloud became very nasty. If ever there was justification for doing the IMC course this trip had bought it home to me. It was only when we got over Lands End that we broke into clear skies, which are a definite advantage when you see the runway at the Scillies, it looks to be about a 30 degree upward gradient from the edge of the rocks. This was a landing of which I am sure Alistair will bore his grandchildren in years to come, it was brilliant. Then the last leg, which if anything was the worst. The weather was atrocious and we nearly ran into a storm which had closed Plymouth and an eight mile radius. We did with difficulty make Exeter, where we actually saw an old friend G-WACT formerly one of WAD's aircraft, looking in fine fettle. It was one of the Cessna 152's in which I first learnt to fly, it bought back many happy memories. We went along the coast to Bembridge and up through much more familiar surroundings. Heathrow allowed us to go through her air space to Acot, Beaconsfield and so home to Wycombe. Very tired but very happy and satisfied. I should like to thank the engineering team at WAC who enabled us to have a mechanically untroubled flight in a super aircraft, they are much appreciated. It is also worth noting that all the ATC's were most helpful and wherever was possible we had clearance across all the zones we requested.

Fortunately all our landings were intentional and I have learnt a great deal about flying on this trip, enough to know how much there is still to learn, I am only grateful that in my seventieth year I have had this marvellous opportunity for a bit of adventure and to be able to assist a little in aiding charities was a bonus.

Richard Model

Visit to the Gilbert Collection

On the 13th March 2003 a small group of Bowyers and their wives and partners visited the magnificent Gilbert Collection in Somerset House. Our guide was a charming American lady, Rachel Elwes, who had helped set up the exhibition on its arrival in London from the United States.

Sir Arthur Gilbert who founded the collection had moved to California in 1949 creating a fortune in Real Estate. Using his wealth he satisfied his eclectic taste to bring together the magnificent collection which bears his name. The items are laid out in 16th to 19th century chronological order and demonstrate the skill of the many silversmiths based in London, in particular there were fine pieces created by the Hugonants. On show are a magnificent pair of solid silver church doors from Russia, formally owned by Howard Hughes, and a couple of silver howdahs from India. It was interesting to note that the atmospheric condition in the display cases was such that the silver had to be cleaned only once in every ten years.

Arthur Gilbert who collected over two hundred snuff boxes six of which were owned by Frederick the Great of Prussia. The overall impression was of great luxury and opulence one Bowyer was heard to comment in his beard 'created on the back of the poor and paid for by taxes on the bourgeoisie'. In the same gallery was a beautiful collection of miniatures many painted on enamel.

Lastly he had a great affection for micro mosaics. Whilst one cannot but admire the craftsman's skill in creating an image using minute tessera to look like an oil painting it does look a little out of place in London but would surely come into its own in Italy.

On leaving the galleries one walked past an old river barge which reminded one of the important relationship between the river as a means of communication and Somerset House as a centre of government administration.

Afterwards the party had a brisk walk down Fleet Street to El Vinos where a substantial finger buffet had been arranged before the evening ended on a jovial note at about 10 o'clock.

www.bowyers.com

The company website is up and running and contains indepth information both in the public section and members' area. It is regularly updated and contains more than we can ever publish in the Newsletter, so please click on and be informed about your Company.

Bowyers Plate Day

On Sunday 3rd July, it being that time of year, a small group of Bowyers presented themselves at Archers Lodge, Burnham, the Royal Toxophilite Society's Shooting Ground for the annual Bowyer's sponsored event 'Bowyers Prize Day'. The Royal Toxophilite Society is one of the oldest Archery Clubs in England being founded in 1781 and the Company is proud to have a long standing relationship with the Society.

The event has run since 1911 and is an open competition with Archers coming from all over the Country to compete. The Bowyers' Company donates medals, gold, silver, and bronze, which are awarded for 1st, 2nd and 3rd places for Ladies shooting the Hereford round (80, 60 and 50 yards) and Gentlemen shooting the York round (100, 80 and 60 yards). This year the shooting was of a very high standard from the 38 competitors with the first lady, Naomi Folkard, scoring a magnificent 113 golds.

The full list of winners is:

First Lady - Naomi Folkard

Second Lady - Kirstin Lewis

Third Lady - Carole Brimfield

First Gentleman - Peter Nichols

Second Gentleman - Mark Jones

Third Gentleman - Matthew Yates

Bowyers Golf Day

A total of fifteen livermen and their guests met at the Addington Golf Club in Surrey on Friday 18th June to do battle for the Forrester Cup, now in its fourth year.

The course proved to be rather testing but David Rolph rose to the occasion and was presented with the trophy (pictured below) by the Master, Mr Clive Arding, who joined us for lunch after the event.



Clerk's Corner

The new Members Directory was published in August and will be republished annually. To ensure that it is current all are asked to keep the Clerk informed of their change of address, telephone numbers and e mail address. The preferred method of communicating to the Court and the Livery is by e mail. This will bring significant reductions in postal costs. However snail mail is not to be ignored and there will be four formal mailings a year in February, May, August and November.

Future Events

September 9th Company Supper Evening and Talk

September 29th Election of Lord Mayor

October 9th Visit to the Mary Rose Longbow Reserve Collection

October 21st Court Meeting followed by Agincourt Dinner

2005

January 27th Court Meeting followed by Dinner

February 8th Magic Circle Evening

March 18th Provisional date for Sons, and Godsons Lunch.

March 18th United Guilds Service followed by Lunch

April 21st Court Meeting followed by Ladies Banquet

May 19th Company Supper

June 23rd Court Meeting followed by Dinner

June 24th Election of Sheriffs

July 6th Joint Shoot with Fletchers

July 25th James Wood Memorial Service
Common Hall and Supper

September 29th Election of Lord Mayor

October 20th Court Meeting followed by Agincourt Dinner

November Joint Dinner with the Fletchers

Items for Sale

Single Motif Company Ties in blue silk at £17.50.

Postcards depicting the Bowyers window in the church of St. Botolph without Bishopsgate in beautiful colour. 35p each, 3 for a £1.00 or 16 for £5.00

History of the Company 'Such Goodly Company' a book written by Barbara Megson at £25.50.

Please contact me with any queries, booking functions, buying from the Clerk's Superstore, application forms for the Freedom and Livery and any other information that you may require: Richard J Wilkinson, 5 Archer Close, Vicarage Crescent, London SW11 3LF • Tel and fax: 020 7223 5224 email: clerk@bowyers.com