

THE DOCKER STORY.

There's a B.S.A. shareholders' meeting at Grosvenor House. Only seven people came to their last general meeting, for some reason this one's packed out, and it's whispered that some people have brought one share at the last moment just to get in. The big attraction is the Dockers' dispute namely, whether Sir Bernard Docker should have been sacked from the chairmanship. And when Sir Bernard's in trouble, Lady Dockers' in there fighting.

The Dockers' spectacular style of living is at the bottom of the argument, and some very heated words about expense accounts have been thrown around. The Dockers declare it's all been in the cause of B.S.A. and Daimler publicity. Flagship of their fight, on B.S.A.'s behalf, has been the Shemara - the luxury yacht on which the Dockers have entertained among others, parties of miners,. After all, one of these chaps might be thinking of buying a Daimler, and if he's hesitating, Lady Docker wants to help him make up his mind.

Sir Bernard looks on and grins.

In their exacting work as salesman, the Dockers have moved in all levels of society. Asset is a must - after all, one of these chaps might be thinking of buying a B.S.A. bike. Or perhaps Sir Leonard Hutton would like an air gun.

Sir Bernard looks on and grins.

A word with Stirling Moss outside the Motor Show. He looks as though he's got a car, for the moment, so let's go inside and look at the famous gold-plated limousine which, it must be admitted, has put the name Daimler on everyone's lips, even though it's lost it's mink upholstery which was too hot to sit on. Sir Bernard looks round and grins.

But the B.S.A. shareholders it seems, are ungrateful; they prefer more orthodox advertising, and in spite of the Dockers' eloquence they confirm the sacking.

Says Sir Bernard: "All I want now is a holiday" Says his wife: "All I want now is my car".

Anyone looking for a couple of salesman!