

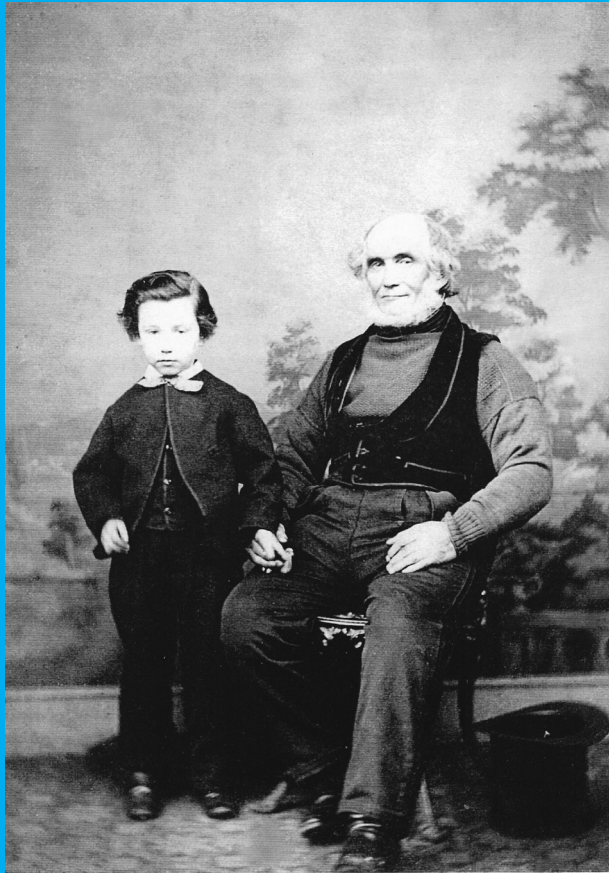
The Banyan Tree

February 2023

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The Journal of the East Yorkshire Family History Society



**SAMUEL BUCKINGHAM & HIS
GRANDFATHER JOHN MOOR(E)**

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Cover photo: Samuel Buckingham and his Grandfather John Moor(e)

(See the story by Hazel Garas on pages - 6 to 9)

From the editor

Hello everyone,

Here we are in 2023, where did 2022 go? The old year just raced past us all. The trials and tribulations of 2022 kept the headlines filled with bad news.

This February edition of the Banyan Tree should hopefully provide you with some distraction from all of the bad news, there are lots of interesting items to read - so lets get going.

Pete Lowden starts us off with his Chairman's Remarks feature.

Hazel Garas tells us the story about her great, great grandfather - Samuel Buckingham.

Mike Young follows an item that took him slightly off track during his family research project.

Clare Pilkington asks whatever happened to Hannah Barnes?

Geoff Bateman has submitted a tale about The Sissons of Brandesburton.

Eleanor Harte looks at something unusual it is The Trevillian name.

Pete Lowden explains how a former Chancellor of the Exchequer got along in the Government of the day.

Forum Corner seeks to find an answer to a member's problem.

Here are a few eyfhs news items and some ERY Archives material for you to look at.

2 book reviews may be of interest to some members.

There are a few eyfhs social history project stories which have been sent in by our members.

A list of new eyfhs members' have been submitted by Janet Shaw.

An obituary to Lily Catterick is included in this edition.

Sally George looks at some old postcards and seeks to undertake research upon the senders of the cards hoping to gain a bit of information upon who received the cards.

As usual my thanks goes to the contributors who work behind the scenes -

Margaret Oliver,

Janet Bielby,

Lisa Blossfelds.

Tom & Judi Bangs,

Peter Glover,

Barbara Watkinson.

Patricia McNaughton

The Treasure House Archives.

Here are a few useful addresses that you could use for your research projects.

www.gov.uk/adoption-records

www.scottishadoption.org

www.bl.uk

www.redcross.org.uk/about-us/our-history/museum-and-archives

www.thegazette.co.uk

www.freebmd.org.uk

www.gro.gov.uk

www.amberley-books.com

www.pen-and-sword.co.uk

www.cwgc.org

www.findagrave.com

i look forward to seeing you in the next edition of the Banyan Tree.

Edwina Bentley

editor@eyfhs.org.uk





Chairman's Remarks

Pete Lowden

One of the problems with writing these remarks is that I'm living in what will become your past by the time you read them. That's not a bad thing as we are all to some extent historians and the idea of living in the past should excite us. The drawback is that when I try to write something relevant to you all, I often find that the issue has long since been settled. For instance, since I last wrote some chair's remarks in August we've had the death of the monarch, a new king installed, two further prime ministers, chancellors of the exchequer and home secretaries galore and don't get me started on the amount of the holidays that Boris Johnson has had. Things move so fast.

I'm writing this on November 19th. The temptation I have to crush is to wish you all a Merry Christmas when the reality is that you will read that in February and think 'Pete's finally lost it' which, on another level, probably isn't far from the truth.

So, it's a bit of a problem. My working solution is to write what I feel in the vague and possibly forlorn hope that it will touch a chord with some of you. It may prompt a response via my email address or, better still, the Forum Corner of this magazine. Those responses may be supportive (I hope) or negative. Whatever stance they take, the positive to take from it all is that the writer was moved to comment. This Society, and indeed The Banyan, can only thrive if it represents the views of its members and without that feedback from you all, well,

that's not going to happen, is it? I am sure the Editor of this magazine would not complain about her postbag overflowing with articles, comments, messages etc. Nor would I, for it would leave less room in the Banyan for such meanderings as this, which is probably not a bad thing.

On to more mundane but much more important matters. The next AGM of the Society is to be held at the Carnegie on the 18th March, 2023. It is important that members try to be there as decisions taken at the AGM are binding upon the Society and if the AGM is sparsely attended it may not represent the views of the majority of the membership. The Committee tries to get major decisions right for all the members but genuine feedback from the membership can really help. It would be a real pleasure to see you there.

You may also have seen in the last issue, and in this one too, that we are moving our scheduled talks from a Tuesday night to a Sunday afternoon. The reason being not dissimilar to the above issue; member participation. When the sole attendees at some of the meetings are simply committee members, minds have to be brought to bear on what is going wrong.

Our present solution, which we hope meets your approval, is to hold talks in the daytime and at weekends. I won't bore you with the reasoning behind this as it has been discussed many times. Suffice to say we have planned to run this strategy for 2023 with the hope that it will turn things around. Fingers crossed.

Oh, by the way, Happy Easter.

Note from the Editor.

As Pete says in his Chairman's Remarks I am always ready to receive a postbag that is overflowing with contributions from you the members.

Migration from Brixham to Hull,
to Grimsby and Australia - the story
of one 19th century fishing family.
Hazel Garas

Perhaps Samuel Buckingham felt a tinge of regret as he sailed up the silty Humber into the River Hull in a red-sailed fishing smack, having left behind the sparkling waters of Torbay. Perhaps he had visited Hull before, but this time the crew had brought their belongings intending to settle. Whether Samuel played any part in the decision to migrate is doubtful. Samuel, my great, great grandfather, was born in Brixham, a Devon fishing port, the middle of three children and was recorded in the 1841 census living in Brixham aged 8, along with his sisters; Elizabeth (aged 10) and Mary Ann (6). Their mother had died prior to the census and the children were cared for by their grandmother Mary King who was living with them. The family were living in a cottage on 'The Beach' by the harbour, and it was natural that the young Samuel would follow his father into fishing when he was old enough. At the age of just 13, on 30 January 1846, Samuel was indentured for 7 years and 3 months as an apprentice to R Hamling of Brixham on a ship called 'Samuel'. In the Remarks section of the Register is written the name 'Ramsgate'. It is possible that the vessel had been working out of Ramsgate before moving to Hull. Samuel would have been an apprentice when his ship arrived in Hull.

What motivated the Master of the trawling smack with his crew, including Samuel, to migrate to Hull sometime around 1850-51? The migration of fishermen from the South coast ports to Hull has been documented, but essentially it was for economic reasons. Brixham in 1850 was the largest fishery in England with 270 vessels employing 1600 seamen, along with all the associated crafts and industries. Brixham fishermen had

developed a weighted beam trawl which was suitable for being dragged along the sea bed by their powerful wooden smacks and efficient at catching prized demersal fish such as turbot and sole. The vessels were large, 60 to 80 feet in length and with a long straight keel and a low freeboard to allow for the easy handling of nets. The boats were usually two masted and ketch rigged and were very fast. However, the efficiency of the trawls had aided a depletion of fish stocks in the traditional fishing grounds of the Channel and around the coasts of Cornwall, the Scilly Isles and S.W. Wales. Many of the boats began to fish further east and eventually into the North Sea. This was mainly a seasonal activity and the crews based themselves first at Dover and Ramsgate in order to supply the markets of London. In the 1830s the prolific fishing grounds 'The Silver Pits' were discovered in the North Sea, tempting the Brixham fishermen in the 1840s to move further north towards Scarborough, Grimsby and Hull. As it was not profitable to return to Brixham after the fishing season, the owners of the smacks made their decisions to migrate permanently to these ports and market their fish in the industrial cities of Yorkshire, accessible by rail since 1840.

I do not know exactly when Samuel Buckingham moved to Hull and he does not appear in the 1851 census. He was probably at sea on census night. Those at sea were recorded on ship schedules completed by the Master of each ship but these schedules have not survived. However, we do know that Samuel was resident in Hull by 1852. He got into trouble at the age of 20 and was recorded in the criminal records of Kingston-upon-Hull. He was tried on 24 June 1852, found guilty of larceny and sentenced to five months in prison. Not a very auspicious start to his new life! Samuel must have tried to redeem himself and on 20 December 1853, aged 21, he married 20-year-old Mary Moor in the Parish Church of Sculcoates in north

Hull. Mary was the daughter of John Moor, a labourer and was illiterate – putting a cross as her mark instead of a signature in the register. Both Samuel and Mary gave their addresses as Wincolmlee. This long road extending northwards from Old Hull was parallel to the River Hull, separated from it by numerous bleak warehouses, workshops and mills. If Samuel's ship was using the River Hull as a berth, then Wincolmlee would have been convenient, but the vista was a far cry from the picturesque harbour setting of his native Brixham.

In the 1851 census the Moor(e) family are recorded as living in North Street in the Holy Trinity ward of Hull. Mary was 16 years old, unmarried and employed as a cotton spinner. She was born in Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, like her mother Eliza and three of her younger siblings – Ellen (13), Thomas (11) and William (8). The youngest child was Eliza aged 6, born in Hull. Therefore, the family had migrated into the Hull area around 1845. The surprise in the record was the origin of John Moor(e), who was born in Ireland in about 1811. I haven't found a marriage record for John and Eliza nor a birth registration for Mary. In my DNA history there is a connection to a specific part of Ireland – County Mayo in the far west and I like to think that this came from John Moore as I have no other known Irish ancestors.

Samuel and Mary Buckingham moved into the Myton area of Hull and started a family. The first of their 15 children William, was born in 1854 and the second was my great grandfather (another) Samuel Buckingham who was born on 23 April 1856 and baptised in Holy Trinity Church (as were all his siblings). According to Samuel's birth certificate, the family were living in one of the smallest court yards within the Myton 'rabbit warren' of dwellings. Williams Square was tucked in between Upper and Lower Union Streets and can be found on

the Godfrey edition of the Ordnance Survey map of 1853 (Railway Dock and Paragon Station) (most of Myton was demolished and redeveloped in the 1920s). Williams Square was accessed by a narrow tunnel between the terraced houses of Upper Union Street. There were only five blind-backed houses in the narrow square, all very basic, sharing a privy and cold water tap in the open yard. The lack of a proper sewage system made the dwellings unsanitary. In the 1861 census their address was still at 2 Williams Square. Samuel's neighbours were employed in low skilled jobs such as merchant seamen, dock labourer, laundress and dressmaker. Mary gave birth here to five children who lived to adult hood, and, sadly, four who died in infancy: Mary Ann who died aged a few weeks, Thomas Moore Buckingham at less than two years. Then in 1868 the parents lost two daughters; Elizabeth aged 3 and Martha aged 1. Both girls died from scarlatina, or scarlet fever. In the overcrowded conditions of the court yards infectious diseases spread rapidly. Each child's death must have been heart-breaking, but the problems of the family were compounded as Samuel Buckingham was declared bankrupt in February 1867. The notification appeared in the Gazette and was reported in the Lincolnshire Chronicle of Friday 1 March. A dispirited Samuel decided to move his family to Grimsby where the fishing industry was expanding.

When researching family history, we only know the bare bones of our ancestors' lives, gleaned from birth, marriage and death registers and the censuses. Occasionally we find a small article in a newspaper which sheds light on their circumstances, but a valuable resource is a photograph. (*see the front cover of 'The Banyan Tree'*) The photograph shows my great grandfather Samuel Buckingham aged about 4, together with his grandfather John Moor(e). The occasion probably was the 'breeching' of the young boy, when he was given his first

suit after having worn only infant dresses. He looks smart in his hand-made suit and rather bemused as he clings onto the hand of his grandfather. John Moor(e) looks quite distinguished and is wearing a fisherman's jersey although he wasn't a fisherman. By his foot is a stove-pipe hat. The photo was taken in the studio of 'John Hudson's Photographic Establishment' of 12 Cogan Street, opposite Nile Street, close to the Buckingham's home. It was taken around 1860 and illustrates that the family were not always impoverished.

Samuel and Mary Buckingham settled in the New Clee part of Grimsby where housing was being rapidly constructed to house fishermen and dock workers. Mary continued to give birth and produced three more sons; Thomas (1869), Edwin (1871), Henry (1872) and a daughter Lily (1874) who succumbed to scarlet fever as a baby. Samuel does not appear in the 1871 census, but Mary Buckingham is listed as a fisherman's wife aged 36. Her address is recorded as 11 Trinity Street, very close to the Number 2 Fish Dock and the huge railway sidings which ran along the bank of the River Humber. On the 1906 Godfrey edition of the O.S. Map of Grimsby New Clee, Trinity Street is shown as one of the earliest phases of development. Several small squares were sandwiched between Trinity Street and Humber Street, similar to the pattern that had evolved in Myton. Living with Mary were: son Samuel (15) a fish curer, Mary Ellen (12) a dress maker, John Langdon (9), James (7) (all born in Hull) plus the additional sons born in Grimsby; Thomas (2) and Edwin (3 months).

William was missing from the 1871 census at Trinity Street, but he was enumerated at sea on census night. He was on board the smack 'Sappho' fishing on the Dogger Bank in the North Sea. His age was given as 16, but he was older (17). William was one of three apprentices on the vessel which had a crew

of five. The skipper and mate would have been share fishermen. William Buckingham had signed up for an apprenticeship shortly after arriving in Grimsby from Hull. He was indentured to J Guzzwell of Grimsby on 28 August 1869 for five years. His age was stated as 16. Two years later on 24 May 1871, brother Samuel Buckingham also signed up as an apprentice aged 16. He too was indentured for five years to J Guzzwell of Grimsby. The smack that he sailed on was the 'Magic'. While Samuel was still an apprentice in October 1874, the ship was involved in a rescue and salvage operation at sea. Samuel was upset by not receiving any remuneration from the salvage operation and took John Guzzwell, the owner of the fishing smack to the County Court in Grimsby claiming the sum of £5. The case was struck out because of a technicality. Basically, it was argued that the case could only be heard by an Admiralty Court and not in a common law court. The case came to court in November 1880, long after Samuel had completed his apprenticeship and was reported in the 'Hull Packet and East Riding Times' on 19 November 1880.

Shortly after the death of their daughter Lily in 1875, Samuel and Mary Buckingham decided to emigrate to Australia. This must have been quite an undertaking. Samuel had applied for Assisted Immigrant Passage to Australia for himself, Mary and six children. William and Samuel, were not included. Surprisingly, Samuel had stated on his application that he already had family in Williamstown, Victoria, Australia. Samuel's older sister Elizabeth Padden Buckingham had emigrated sometime in the 1870s. According to the Post Office directory her address was 27 Alfred Street, Williamstown, a coastal suburb of Melbourne. Samuel and Mary and their family sailed from Plymouth on the 'Surrey' on 30 April 1875 and arrived in Sydney on 24 July. The logistical exercise of transporting his family, the eldest Mary

Ellen (16), John Langdon (13), James (11), Thomas (6), Edwin (4) and the youngest Henry (Harry) aged 2, together with all their luggage, must have been quite a challenge.

Mary must have been pregnant again on the journey and gave birth to Annie in 1875 after arriving in Sydney, followed by Albert in 1878, also born in Sydney. This final child died the following year. Most of the children eventually married and produced children of their own, so a dynasty was established by Samuel and Mary Buckingham. Mary died in Randwick, New South Wales on 9 March 1906 aged 72, and Samuel died in Melbourne Victoria on 13 March 1913 aged 80. The brothers William and Samuel Buckingham, whose up-bringing in Hull was identical made very different choices and their lives diverged. Their successes, failures and legacies are described in a follow-up article.

Resources used include:

1. England and Wales Birth, Marriage and Death certificates and records.
2. The censuses for England and Wales: 1841, 1851, 1861 and 1871.
3. The Godfrey series of UK O.S. maps for Hull 1853 and 1924 and Grimsby (New Clee) 1906.
4. The Ancestry collection of "UK Apprentices Indentured in Merchant Navy 1824- 1910"
5. "A History of Hull" by Gillet and MacMahon.
6. "Hull -Then and Now 2" Paul Gibson
7. British Newspaper Archive (britishnewspaperarchive.co.uk)
8. England & Wales, Crime, Prisons & Punishment, 1770-1935.
9. "Following the Fish: Nineteenth-Century Migration and the Diffusion of Trawling" Margaret Gerrish, "England's Sea Fisheries" Chapter 12.
10. J Corin. "Provident and the story of the Brixham smacks"
11. "New South Wales, Australia, Assisted Immigrant Passenger Lists 1828-1896.
12. BMD registers of New South Wales and Victoria, Australia.

ALL IN A (ROYAL) DAY'S WORK
Mike Young

Seeking a death of an ancestor on FindmyPast's databank, I found myself looking at the York Gazette for January 1832. I did not find what I was looking for but my eye was caught by the following death entry:

On Wednesday, the 25th Inst., at the pavillion [sic], Brighton, whilst at dinner with the King and Queen, Charles Greenwood, Esq., the well-known army agent.

He had been out riding with their Majesties in the morning, and seemed to be in high spirits; but at dinner he suddenly exclaimed, "Oh my head" and on Sir Herbert Taylor's jumping up to assist him, he fell in his arms and immediately expired. Their Majesties were much alarmed, and the Queen has been indisposed since the melancholy event.

My knowledge of that period of history is not very adequate and I decided to see if I could put the event into context. To start with, the King was William IV (1785-1837), the last Hanoverian, who had succeeded his brother, George IV, just in 1830, his reign destined to last only seven years. His background was in the Navy and was known as "the Sailor King". He had only married in 1818, after fathering numerous illegitimate children with the former actress Mrs Jordan, because it had become clear that it was down to him to ensure a Hanoverian succession. His Queen was the former Princess Adelaide of Saxe-Meiningen (1793-1849) but, very sadly, all their children died young, so that, on William's death, his 18 year old niece Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfeld, succeeded him.

As regards Charles Greenwood, I have not myself been able to ascertain his origins but a published family tree has him born around 1748 the son and grandson of clergymen who had Yorkshire roots. He is said not to have married but to have been buried 29.1.1832 at South Bearsted, Sussex. This perfectly fits the narrative, especially as his will referred to property in that place.

Furthermore, the same published tree has Charles' sister Ann, born 1750, marrying Thomas Hammersley (1747-1812) in 1771 at St James, Piccadilly, where she was resident. There was a banker of that name in Pall Mall who by 1810 is known to have had the Prince Regent amongst his clients. Amongst their nine children was Charles Hammersley (1782-1862) who seems to have been Charles Greenwood's executor.

Regarding his career, it is known that in 1783 Charles Greenwood went into partnership with Richard Cox and the banking firm of Cox & Mair to form Cox, Cox & Greenwood. This suggests that he was a generation older than King William. When Cox & Co., army agents, lost their founder in 1803 Charles Greenwood took charge and by 1815 the firm was known as Greenwood, Cox & Co. Army agents acted for individual regiments in relation to commissions, pay and regimental transfers. The firms mentioned were the predecessors of Cox & King who continued these activities until modern times.

The Royal Collection has correspondence between Charles Greenwood and the Royal princes 1792-1830, available on line. As Hanoverian royal finances were notoriously precarious, Charles Greenwood (like his brother-in-law) was no doubt a familiar figure in Court circles.

As to the Royal Pavilion at Brighton, as early as the mid-1780s George, Prince of Wales, rented a small lodging house overlooking the fashionable promenade at Brighton, where sea water cures were becoming popular. After the House of Commons in 1787 cleared George's womanising and gambling debts and increased his allowance,

he hired Henry Holland to transform the building into a marine pavilion and it was decorated and furnished in the then popular Chinese style. In 1808 a glass-domed stable block accommodating 62 horses was added and in 1815 - four years after George became Prince Regent - John Nash wrought a further transformation, followed by a further enhancement, completed in 1823 for the now King George IV. All the while, Brighton's population grew rapidly (rising more than ten times in the 50 years to 1831). By 1841 the railway (and, therefore, tourists) had reached Brighton and Queen Victoria soon decided that Osborne House on the Isle of White was both more private and more accommodating to her growing family. In fact, she sold Brighton Pavilion, with its gardens, to Brighton Corporation in 1850 for £53,000.

Now where was I in my researches....?

The Dixon Family:
Boatmen to Butchers
John Beaumont

First Generation

Luke Dixon was born about 1780 in Doncaster, Yorkshire, England; his baptism is recorded on 4th March 1780 at St George's Anglican Church, Doncaster. In the baptism record, his father is described as a "waterman." Luke died in Kingston-Upon-Hull (Hull), Yorkshire, on 19 March 1841. Luke married Hannah Drust on 30 June 1800 in Winteringham, Lincolnshire, England. Hannah Drust was born in Winteringham in about 1776. At the time of her Baptism, on 8 March 1776, she was recorded as Hannah Thrush. Hannah died in Hull on 26 July 1848.

Following the rivers Doncaster, Yorkshire, Luke's birthplace, has a rich history. The Romans built a fort and accompanying habitation here, on the side of

River Don, sometime between AD40 and AD71. The Romans also built a road from London to York (their regional capitals) that passed through the center of Doncaster, which was later extended to Edinburgh, Scotland. This road has been in continuous use since then, known as the Great North Road, until it was redeveloped for motor transport in 1921 and became the A1, the UK's first motorway.

Doncaster was a moderately sized town in the early 19th century. By 1811 Doncaster had a population of 6,935 and was described as having "...fine inland navigation" and "...deriving considerable advantage from the never ceasing intercourse kept up on this road [Great North Road]." This was an ideal place for a waterman to ply his trade, being on the main north/south road in England and with river access to the major ports on the east coast. Large amounts of goods and people traveled up and down the Great North Road by carriage, and those goods and people were also moved to and from the East Coast port and river towns by the watermen. Doncaster, in some ways, in 1800, was like a modern-day transport hub, and it was to remain this way until the middle of the 19th century when the modern railway system came to the area. Around this time, boats left Doncaster daily to Hull, other ports, and many harbors in between.

It was likely that as a boy, Luke, and his brothers, William, Thomas, and John, helped his father aboard their boat. As the boys grew up, William would remain behind in Doncaster, working as a waterman, until his death in 1842. Thomas made his way to Hull, where Luke would eventually join him. Records indicate that John died in Hull, aged 15, possibly during a boat trip from Doncaster, and was buried at the Holy Trinity Church on 7th May 1805. At a time when most people were born, worked, and died in the same town or village, watermen had an almost unique range of travel. Many watermen lived with their families on their boats, leading to a somewhat nomadic lifestyle. Luke probably met his future wife, Hannah Drust, on these travels, in Winterringham, Lincolnshire.

The village of Winterringham is on the south bank of the River Humber. The Humber is one of the major rivers in England, being 40 miles long and 7 miles wide where it meets the North Sea; the county of Lincolnshire is to the south of the river, and Yorkshire is to the north. At Winterringham, the river is one and a half miles wide and has been a crossing point since Roman times despite the fast tides and large sandbanks. This crossing point would have been well known to the area's watermen. On the north side of the river, slightly to the east, is the major port city of Hull. Boats from Doncaster to Hull would pass Winterringham on regular trips up and down the river. The journey to Hull from here by carriage is at least 40 miles around the riverbank, so the ferries have long been the preferred option for traveling from one side of the river to the other.

Like Luke, Hannah's younger brother John was a waterman who would later work with Luke on the Humber ferry. It is likely that this connection brought together the waterman, Luke, from Doncaster, with Hannah, his bride-to-be from Winterringham.

On the 18th and 25th of May and the 1st of June 1800, the curate of All Saints Church at Winterringham, The Reverend Lorenzo Grainger, published the Banns for the marriage of Luke Dixon and Hannah Drust. One month later, on 30 June 1800, Reverend Grainger married the couple.

Moving across the river

Luke continued his trade as a waterman from Winterringham, his occupation being noted on all the baptism parish records for his children. The curate of All Saints Church between 1799 and 1808, Lorenzo Grainger, is described as "zealous, laborious and charitable" by William Andrew of Winterton, a nearby village. In his work in the parish, Grainger left precise and meticulous records, noting parishioners' occupations and mother's names. He attempted to baptize every child as soon after birth as possible.

Grainer's attention to detail gives a clue to the lifestyle of Luke of his family when he records the birth of Luke's son, also called Luke, in 1805. In addition to recording Luke's birthdate of 8 February 1805 and a baptism date of the next day, 9 February, he also records that Luke's parents had "removed" from the parish instead of entering a date of a christening. Luke's brother James, born on 9 August 1808, was also baptized and not christened. This indicates that the family was back aboard their boat as soon as possible after birth and probably did not reside permanently in the village.

It was sometime between 1808 and 1813 that Luke moved from the south bank of the river to the north bank and based himself in Hull. It is likely that the move to Hull involved both a change to a more permanent location for him and his family and coincided with him working on the Hull to Barton horse-boat. The "horse-boat" was the local name of the sailing packet which delivered goods and passengers across the Humber.

Unfortunately, in 1813 Luke was listed as one of the 353 insolvent debtors locked up with "...desperate and turbulent characters" in York Castle debtors' jail. The entry noting: "Luke Dixon, formally of Winteringham in the county of Lincoln and last of Hull in the East Riding of Yorkshire, mariner." was published in a list of prisoners in late 1813. There is no record of the nature of Luke's debt, but unfortunately, debtors could typically remain in prison indefinitely until their debt was paid.

York Castle Prison is 40 miles north of Hull; a prison has been on the site since 1098, with harsh conditions. The prison had two floors, with the debtors above the felons, sleeping up to fifteen in a cell and surviving on the most meager provisions.

"The poorest of them would live on bread and water, sleep on bare boards, and wear nothing but rags in the unheated cells." York Castle

Prison, "Life in Prison."

However, Luke was fortunate because, also in 1813, concern for the numbers and plight of debtors in prison led to an Act of the UK Parliament. The Insolvent Debtors (England) Act of 1813 allowed debtors to petition the court to be released after reaching an agreement to pay their creditors in installments in the future. Luke took advantage of this provision. His notice of the petition was lodged and published in the London Gazette, leading to his release in 1814.

In his book, *The Hero of the Humber* (1880), Henry Woodcock recounts an incident in 1820 that involved Luke Dixon and John Thrush, Luke's brother-in-law. In the narration, John Ellerthorpe, and his father, also called John, owned a River Humber ferry that ran from Barton, on the south side, to Hessle, on the north shore. They were crossing the river at night in bad weather. Shortly into the journey, the elder John fell overboard and was left clinging to the boat. The younger John Ellerthorpe then swam back to the Waterside House, where they were with Luke Dixon and John Thrush earlier in the evening, to get their help. Henry Woodcock described Luke and John Thrush as "the Hull horse-boatmen." Luke and John Thrush rushed to the scene and managed to get the elder John Ellerthorpe back into his boat. After having a glass of whiskey, courtesy of the landlord, the father and his son continued their journey, and I suspect that Luke and John Thrush returned to the inn to dry by the fire and with a tale to tell. John Thrush (subsequently Drust) remained with the Hull houseboat until his death in 1848, when his obituary notes that he had been with the horseboat for forty years. It is possible that Luke Dixon also stayed with the horse boat for the rest of his life too.

The Waterside House in Barton, built in 1715, remains today as a private residence. In 1820, it was an inn, and the Royal Mail coach ran daily from there to London. This was a place for the ferrymen and boatmen to meet their customers

and get a meal and a drink.

Across from Barton, on the north bank of the River Humber, Hull is a medieval port city formed sometime in the late 12th century, about 20 miles inland from the North Sea with the River Hull to the east. Defensive walls were built in the 14th century to the north and west to create a walled city. Eventually, the town would break out of its old walled boundaries and expand to the north and west and across the River Hull to the east. Growing rapidly, Hull went from a population of 27,609 in 1801 to 46,426 in 1831.

Slowly docks were built along the old wall lines to the north and west, Humber Dock in 1807 and Princes Dock in 1829, turning the old town into a virtual island. This low-lying old town, boarded by two tidal rivers and large docks, was prone to flooding. The River Hull was heavily contaminated, and sewage would often back up into the town at high tide, adding misery to the already poor housing and lack of sanitation. Due to the poor living conditions, epidemics were common in these highly impoverished areas of the town. Cholera hit hard in 1832 and again in 1849. Typhus ravaged the city in 1847. "Graveyards overflowed with the dead." Hull was regarded as one of the poorest of the ten largest cities in England, with heavy unemployment and famine.

It was into this poorest of poor cities that Luke, his brother-in-law John Thrush, and Thomas Dixon, his brother, and their families had relocated. All lived in the Blackfriargate area, just steps from the rivers and within 200 yards of each other. Luke and his family lived in a small alley called Malt Kiln Entry off Blackfriargate, which was literally the entrance to the Hull Malt Kilns. John Thrush and family were living in Blue Bell Yard, behind a pub backing onto the Malt Kilns, and Thomas Dixon was living with his family on Grimsby Lane, two streets away from John and Luke.

The Barton horse-boat that both Luke and John Thrush worked left once or twice a day (depending on the tide) from the New Ferry Pier

on the confluence of the River Hull and River Humber at the end of Queen Street in Hull. Queen Street crossed Blackfriargate, so work was mere steps from their homes. The Humber Ferry ran from this point until June 1981, when the Humber Bridge was completed. In 1981 the Humber Bridge was the longest single-span suspension bridge in the world.

On 19 March 1841, at the age of 61, with a hard life behind him, Luke died and was buried at Holy Trinity Church on the 23rd. Hannah, his wife, died seven years later, on 26 July 1848. The address on her death certificate given is 2 Little Lane, Hull. Interestingly this narrow lane just off Blackfriargate was the last part of the medieval defenses of Hull to remain standing and was only demolished in 1960. Hannah was also buried in Holy Trinity Church.

Luke and Hannah Drust had five children; unfortunately, three died as infants. Hannah, born in 1801, only lived for 20 days. Luke was born in 1802 but died at the age of 2. They also named their next son Luke born in 1805. John was born in 1807 but only lived for two months. Their youngest child James was born in 1808. All the children were born in Winteringham.

Second Generation

Luke Dixon, son of Luke and Hannah, was born on 8 February 1805 in Winteringham, Lincolnshire; he died on 29 December 1837 in Goole, Yorkshire. He married Hannah Wray on 11 August 1823 at the Holy Trinity Church in Hull. Vital details for Hannah have been difficult to validate. Possibly she was born about 1800, making her about the same age as Luke. It is also likely that she died between June 1837 (the date of the baptism of her daughter Ann) and June 1841 (the date of the 1841 England census), as she does not appear in the census, nor can any records that can be positively linked to her after 1837.

Going to sea

Luke was less than ten years old when his family

relocated from Winteringham to Hull. In the early 19th century, children as young as eight were put to work and the average age of child workers was ten. Luke and his brother James likely worked with their father on the ferry from an early age until they were old enough to work independently.

Leaving his father on the Hull horse-boat, Luke began working in his own right on the water, probably apprenticed at a young age to another ship. Spending all his life on boats and by the river, Luke built up enough experience and knowledge to be the master of his ship before his twentieth birthday. Luke became the master of the Humber Sloop *New Dove* as early as 28 March 1834 when it sailed between Hull and London.

The Humber sloops were hardy and efficient cargo coastal vessels with two sails, the main sail and a smaller triangular foresail, with a design dating back to the early 18th century. They were specifically designed for coastal and river transport. The *New Dove*, at 62 tons, was a smaller vessel designed for coastal and inland river work.

According to the muster rolls, the *New Dove*, with Luke as the master, spent 1835, 1836, and 1837 sailing cargo between London, Hull, and Goole. Luke typically had two crew onboard, a mate and a hand. In the days before rail, these were the long-haul truckers of their day.

On 21 December 1837, the *New Dove*, with Luke as the Master, was sailing from London to Goole when they ran into storm force gale. Humber sloops were sturdy vessels, but the storm was too much for them, and they had to put into the port of Great Yarmouth, halfway between London and Goole, after they lost their anchor and chains. Luke and the crew aboard the *New Dove* were lucky to ride out the storm; many ships and crews were lost along the east coast of England that night. After the storm had cleared, they continued their journey, and on 29 December, the *New Dove* made its way into the River

Humber, heading towards the port of Goole. As they neared Goole, preparing to dock after a most challenging journey, further misfortune hit the crew, a swinging boom knocked Luke overboard.

It was 7 p.m., dark and cold. Luke could not be rescued, nor was his body immediately located. It is unknown when his body was found, but it was not until March 1838, three months later, that he was buried at Holy Trinity Church in Hull. Interestingly, Luke's death was not registered until three months after his burial, on 7 June 1838, as informed by the local coroner, so somehow, he was buried without a certificate of death.

Luke and Hannah Wray had one son, Thomas born on 2 October 1825 in Hull, Yorkshire.

Third Generation

Thomas Dixon was born on 2 October 1825 in Hull, Yorkshire; he died on 15 May 1900 in Hull. He married Anne Rashell on 21 October 1846 in Hull. Anne Rashell was born in Cottingham, Yorkshire, in about 1824 and died on 22 September 1856. After Anne's death, Thomas married Elizabeth Leighton on 12 December 1860 in Hull. Elizabeth was born in South Cave, Yorkshire, in about 1831 and died on 17 January 1914 in Hull. Elizabeth had been married twice before her marriage to Thomas. First to Robert Anderson on 28 November 1849 in South Cave, a village just outside of Hull, and then to Gresham Brumby on 8 February 1858 in Hull.

Boats to butchers' shops

Hull is a port city, and Thomas lived in an area of town that was deeply engrained with sailing. His uncles lived nearby; they were sailors too. Sailors are a brotherhood, so undoubtedly, Thomas was surrounded by sailors for his birth. On the day that Thomas was baptized, 14 January 1829, three other sailors baptized their children that same day and at possibly the same service.

In 1837 when Thomas was only twelve, his father, Luke, died in a boat accident. It is possible that

Thomas was aboard the boat when the accident occurred, as Luke was the captain, and many sons followed their fathers to sea.

In May 1839, at the age of 13, Thomas appeared as an indentured apprentice assigned to the ship Thorp. An indentured apprenticeship was an arrangement where a young boy was legally bound to a master for a period, usually seven years or until the boy reached 21. Given his background and family ties to the sea, he may have volunteered as an apprentice. However, in 1835 a UK act of Parliament had come into force that allowed local parishes to bind destitute boys at least thirteen years old into the Merchant Navy. This act was often seen as a way for a parish to save money by sending their unwanted poor children into the merchant navy, where ships over 80 tons were bound to take at least one apprentice. By this time, Thomas's father had died and, as we have no date for his mother's death, perhaps she was dead too. As an orphan, he would have been a ward of the parish or local charity. So, it could be that Thomas was bound to the ship by his local parish council.

The ship, Thorp, that Thomas was bound to was a nearly twenty-year-old sailing brig that could carry 115 tons of cargo. The Thorp would have followed the same routes as his father's ship, the New Dove, along the Humber and the North Sea coastline. In 1839, when Thomas was indentured, it had a crew of six; Joseph Steel, the master, a mate, three seamen, and Thomas, the apprentice. Although a merchant navy apprentice might be a pair of hands, there was an obligation to the master to provide for the apprentice:

"... that the person to whom the boy was bound as an apprentice – be it the ship's Master or Owner – would "teach, learn and instruct," or cause to be "taught, learned and instructed," the apprentice in the "Art, Trade, or Business of a Mariner or Seaman ... in the best Way and Manner that he or they can; and shall and will find, provide, and allow unto the said Apprentice competent and sufficient Meat and Drink, Apparel, Lodging, Washing, Medicine, Medical and Surgical Aid and Advice, and all other things

necessary and fit for an Apprentice".

In 1846 Thomas married Ann Rashell. On the marriage record, his profession is a mariner, and he now lives in Osbourne Street, Hull. Osbourne Street is outside of the Old Town area, slightly further away from the docks. These newly developed areas, away from the filth and flooding of the Old Town, would have significantly improved living conditions for Thomas and his family. Thomas signed his marriage certificate with a strong hand, clearly literate, unlike his father and grandfather. Undoubtedly Thomas had access to education. Education and literacy of poor urban children in Victorian England had become more of a priority than in the past, and Hull was no different. Education of working-class children in Hull was driven locally by philanthropists, the church, and the local council, and by 1835 it was claimed that "... there were 2,620 pupils taught by some 500 voluntary teachers in sixteen schools."

A year after the marriage, on 31 October 1847, Thomas and Ann welcomed a daughter, Sarah Ann. Two years later, on 29 October 1849, a son was born, who was named Luke after his grandfather.

An accident to Thomas's uncle James in 1850 brought home the inherent risk of working on ships, especially after the tragedy of Thomas's father's death in 1837. On 2 April 1850, James was found drowned in the mud near a jetty in Hull. His boat was "...stoved-in and full of water". The inquest did not discover what had transpired other than James was not drunk and described him as a "gold-duster." In the age of sail, as the large cargo ships approached the port, small sailboats, often richly decorated and referred to as gold-dusters, would sail out to meet them to secure an agreement to provide services for the boating work between the incoming ship and the port.

In 1851 Thomas, Ann, Sarah Ann, and Luke were living in Porter Street, Hull. This was a solidly working-class area, their neighbors were a mix

of mariners, policemen, and shopkeepers, and it was further away from the grime and poverty of the dock area. Tragically, in 1856 Thomas's wife Ann, aged 32, died of tuberculosis (TB). Unfortunately, tuberculosis was an epidemic at this time; the young were hit especially hard, and those under 34 years old being especially vulnerable. Between 1851 and 1910, four million died of TB in England, becoming so pale and thin that it was known as the "white death" or "great white plague."

Thomas still had to go to sea to earn a living, so his children, now without a mother, went to live with their maternal grandmother in Cottingham, a village on the outskirts of Hull. It was around this time that Thomas met Elizabeth Leighton, whose second husband, Gresham Brumby, had died of liver disease on February 16, 1859. As was often the case in Victorian England, without a social safety net, widows and widowers often remarried quickly to rebuild a family support structure.

It is impossible to say how Elizabeth and Thomas met. Before their marriage, Elizabeth lived on New George Street, Hull and Thomas lived on Porter Street, on opposite sides of the town. One possibility is that, at the time, Elizabeth's brother William was a pork butcher living on Osborne Street, close to where Thomas lived, and perhaps this was a shop he used. Coincidentally, before his death, Elizabeth's second husband, Gresham Brumby, was a pork butcher too. When Thomas married Elizabeth Leighton on December 12, 1860, Luke remained in Cottingham with his grandmother, and his sister Sarah Ann came back to Hull to live with her father and stepmother.

After the marriage, Thomas and Sarah Ann moved in with Elizabeth and her sons William and Henry at her number 16, New George Street, home. Evidently, he also took over Gresham's pork butcher shop at the same address, as the 1861 census, taken in April 1861, records Thomas's occupation as "pork butcher."

In this case, Thomas was a pork butcher for just a

short time. By July 1861, with the birth of his and Elizabeth's first child, Charles Leighton (1861-1868), he is back at sea. They would have four more children: Ann (1863-1938), Mary Elizabeth (1865-1945), a son also called Charles Leighton (1870-1923), and Thomas Dixon (1875-1958).

Thomas would remain at sea until at least October 1875, when his occupation was still a "merchant seaman" on his eldest son Thomas's birth certificate.

Shortly after Thomas's birth in 1875, after almost 40 years as a seaman, Thomas, now a master mariner, returned to being a pork butcher at 111 Osborne Street. Eventually, the pork butcher business would be taken over by his youngest son Thomas whose birth coincided with this change of occupation. For the next twenty-five years, the elder Thomas ran the pork butchers shop, also selling pork-based baked goods such as sausage rolls and pork pies as all pork butchers did at the time.

On May 15, 1900, the older Thomas died, now a pork butcher rather than a mariner, at the butcher's shop at 111 Osborne Street. (see 1) He was 74 years old. Elizabeth continued to live with her son at the butcher's shop. By March 1901, the business was successful enough to afford a children's nurse and a servant to live on the premises. In August 1901, Thomas junior placed an advertisement in the Hull Daily Mail to sell the butchers business on Osborne Street, describing it as "... one of the oldest-established Pork and Baking Businesses in Hull." The family then moved to 109 Adelaide Street. In March 1901, there was a pork butcher at this address run by Oliver Barrick. It is likely that Thomas junior bought out or took over this existing business. It was a large 10-room building with a built-in storefront, in which they let one of the rooms out to a boarder.

Postscript

In March 1916, the younger Thomas Dixon was enlisted into service for World War One at the

age of 41; he saw service as a carrier pigeon handler in Royal Engineers until April 1919. This prompted the sale of his existing pork butcher's business at 109 Adelaide Street. Sometime before November 1924, Thomas resumed his pork and bakery business, this time at 436 Hessele Road in Hull, where it would remain, selling pork products and baked goods. For a long time, well into the 1980s, a painted sign on the side of the shop proclaimed, "Dixon Pork Butcher Est. 1875" (see 2) Although later owned by the Richardson family and no longer a pork butcher, this popular local bakery "... serving the best-buttered breadcakes in Hull" was still known as Dixon's Bakery until its closure in April 2020. It is a family business that can trace its roots back to 1875.

(1)



(2)



*What happened to Hannah Barnes
late Layton nee Banks?
Clare Pilkington*

Hannah was born in 1792, the seventh child of William Banks and Mary Thompson of Ulleskelf in the parish of Kirby Wharfe. Her father was an agricultural labourer who became the village butcher whilst Hannah was a small child until his death in 1807.

Hannah moved away from home, eventually arriving in Pocklington where she married William Layton in 1813. William b1780 was a husbandman who had inherited copyhold land in Barmby Moor from his grandfather, also William Layton, in 1803. He occupied his grandfather's freehold land in Pocklington though this was bequeathed to his younger brothers for their upkeep and education. He also rented land from the Church and from John Seamour. He had previously been married in 1800 to Frances Cobb who died in 1804 at the age of 24, possibly in childbirth though Pocklington Parish Register is quiet about the cause. They had 2 children, Thomas born in 1801 and Mary born in 1802 though Thomas died in 1808. So Hannah married a prosperous widower with one daughter.

Hannah and William had 5 children, William born 1814, Thomas born 1816, Robert born in 1819, Mary born in 1822 and John born in 1825. Initially William was described as a farmer in the baptism entries but from 1819 he was described as a labourer so something had happened to cause his economic downfall. William died in 1827 followed by his son Thomas in 1828 aged 12. His elder daughter Mary had died in 1815. So Hannah was left a widow with 4 children to raise, William aged 12, Robert aged 7, Mary aged 4 and John aged 1.

In 1836 Hannah married Christopher Barnes who originated in Holme on Spalding Moor. In 1841 they were living on Champangate where Christopher was described as a labourer.

Hannah's son John was still living at home and the household was completed by Hannah's grandson William, the eldest child of her son William who had married in 1837 at Fridaythorpe though he had been working in Warter. In 1841 he and his young family were living at Huggate where he remained for the rest of his life. Robert was an apprentice joiner living with Richard Stubbs on Chapmangate. He moved to Bielby on his marriage in 1843 where he stayed for the rest of his life. Mary was possibly a domestic servant in Scarborough in 1841 though she married a Pocklington blacksmith in 1846. John, as has been said previously, was still living at home in 1841. He married Ellen Leuty in 1848.

Christopher Barnes died in February 1851 and was buried at Millington. So Hannah was left a widow for the second time at the age of 59. However in the 1851 Census she was still living on Chapmangate described as a coal dealer, with her grandson William, now aged 14. Hannah was not there in 1855 according to William Watson's Plan of Pocklington. I have been unable to find out what happened next in Hannah's story. No obvious remarriage or death/burial has been found.

Of Hannah's children, William, the eldest, was an agricultural labourer in Huggate with his wife Jane and their children. Hannah did not appear in any of the Huggate census entries, 1861-1881. William died there in 1888 aged 75. Robert was a successful joiner and wheelwright in Bielby; his personal estate was valued at £421 on his death in 1886 at the age of 66. Again there was no mention of his mother in any of the census entries 1861-1881. Mary married in 1846 in Pocklington to Francis Walker, blacksmith, and then emigrated prior to the 1851 census to Ontario in Canada. She appeared in the 1851 and 1861 Census in York County there. Hannah's youngest child, John, also emigrated to Ontario, Canada, after the 1851 census when he and his wife were living with his father in law on Church

Lane, Pocklington. But there is no evidence that Hannah emigrated with either.

***So what happened to Hannah?
Where did she go?***

A Generation of Sissons
in Brandesburton
Geoff Bateman

The Sissons family of Brandesburton farm workers enters my family tree with the marriage of Sarah Sissons (1798-1848) to Siggleshorpe farmer James Westoby (1789-1852) in 1822. They were my 3x great grandparents. Sarah was the second of 14 children born between 1797 and 1815, in Brandesburton (almost certainly all of them in the hamlet of Burshill), to parents John Sissons (1768-1838, probably of Leven) and Hannah Atkinson (1774-1858, of Brandesburton), who married in 1796. The size of this family is enough to arouse curiosity: how did the parents support them all, how many survived, how far did later generations spread, and so on? Since I have not yet been able to disentangle all the relationships among this complicated family, I will not try to answer those questions here. Instead I will concentrate on Sarah's generation, describing in turn what I know, or suspect, about each of her siblings, perhaps illustrating some of the difficulties and contradictions encountered in researching such a family.

All or part of what I have found on each individual appears in public family trees of other researchers. Sometimes my findings differ slightly from theirs. Occasionally I know theirs are wrong but, even so, I do not have complete confidence in all my findings because so many Sissons individuals appear erratically in the records, sometimes in just a census or two, with no apparent records of

births, baptisms or marriages. And so I must apologise to any Sissons descendants who may have done a better job of researching this family than I have.

I will start with a note about our Sarah's parents and their situation. I assume that John Sissons was a farm worker and not a farmer in his own right. I have doubts about this, however, because the census for 1841 describes his widow Hannah as "farmer". But her farming sons all seem to have been farm labourers. Maybe they rented a small piece of land in Burshill for a while.

Of Sarah's 13 siblings, a few had conventional marriages and families, large or small, which were easy to find. For example, Atkinson Sissons (1799-1863), number one son (and third child) of John and Hannah, stayed in Burshill. His marriage to Mary Smith Fussey (b.1813, Preston, near Hedon) was registered in Sculcoates (Hull) in 1842. They had at least four children between 1843 and 1850. If I identified Mary correctly, her beginnings were slightly unconventional in that she seems to have been born to unmarried Jane Fussey (b.1791, Preston) about a month before Jane married John Smith (b.1784, Preston), who was presumably Mary's father. It was also not uncommon among the Sissons girls to start a family before marriage, as we shall see.

Second son (and fourth child), William Sissons (1800-81), was also fairly conventional, marrying Elizabeth Day (1807-82), possibly in Cherry Burton in 1827. The Leconfield register shows Elizabeth to be the daughter of "Jane Day single woman", and so no father is known. The couple went on to have twelve children between about 1828 and 1853, at least some of them in Arram, near Leconfield. One of their sons, John (b.c.1830), stayed in that area and brought up a family in Leconfield (and is mentioned again below).

The next son of John and Hannah, Samuel Sissons (b.1801), seems to have been married later in life, to Isabella Gardiner (b.1822, Lowthorpe) in 1841 in Bridlington. They had both been working in Skipsea in that year. I am not aware of any children.

Fourth son (and tenth child), John Sissons (1809-76), stayed in Brandesburton after marrying Margaret Blakeston (b.1814, Lund) in 1841. They had seven children between 1841 and about 1860. A son of William Sissons (above) had in-law connections with the Blakestons of Lund.

Fifth son (and fourteenth child) was Isaac Sissons (b.1815), about whom I have found nothing. A (presumably) different Isaac Sissons was born in Catfoss in about 1824. In 1861 he was boarding in Leven with butcher Matthew Harper and his second wife Mary Sissons (b.1803) of our Burshill family, just before marrying Mary Gardiner (b.1827, Beeford). Isaac, Mary and their family subsequently lived in Leven. Mary was the sister of Isabella Gardiner (wife of Samuel Sissons, see above), with whom she was staying in 1861. All this suggests a strong link between the Brandesburton and Catfoss Sissons families; the two places are very close.

Now we will find out what the girls were up to.

The eldest, Jane Sissons (b.1797), was particularly difficult to trace. I think she was the mother of Richard Langdale Sissons (1821-94), who was born, presumably illegitimately, in Beverley (though there were probably other Sissons families in Beverley). If this is our Jane, it seems not unlikely that she was sent away from home (Burshill) to have her child. Her son Richard (assuming it is he!) kept up the tradition of farm labouring and married Mary Parkin in Drifffield in 1841. Mary's death in 1850 is recorded in Beverley. In 1851, Richard,

already a widower, was staying with his “brother” Samuel Sissons and his wife Isabella. I think Samuel was actually his uncle (b.1801, see above). Richard then married Mary Dunn (b.1838) in Beverley in 1858 and they had four children in Brandesburton between 1860 and 1875. As for young Richard’s middle name, I suggest that this comes from John Langdale (1779-1856, of Stainton, Cleveland), who was farming 524 acres in Leconfield in 1851. Would I dare to speculate that John Langdale had an affair with Jane Sissons before his marriage in 1826 to Mercy Robinson (1799-1856), the mother of his legitimate children? Actually, I would. Also, one of his farm staff in 1851 was John Sissons (b.c.1830), the son of William Sissons (1800-81), who had remained in that area (see above).

Sixth child Mary Sissons (b.1803) seems to have been living and working in Catwick at the home of Richard and Nancy Holliday in 1841. By 1851, however, she had had a daughter, Hannah Sissons (b.c.1845, Leven) and the two were living in Leven with Mary’s new husband, butcher Matthew Harper (b.c.1800, Leeds), whom she married at St Mary’s, Beverley, in February 1849.

The adventures of Mary’s younger sisters Christiana (b.1804) and Hannah (b.1806) are a mystery. However, one Thomas Gleadow Sissons, whose mother was Hannah Sissons (possibly ours), was baptised in Withernwick in 1823. This is suspicious, considering the fate of Maria Sissons (see below). There were plenty of Gleadows available for fatherhood in Hull at that time.

The next daughter was Maria Sissons (b.1808). I suspect another small scandal here: she may have been sent to Withernwick for the birth of a son, John, in 1833. Later on, in 1841, she married farm labourer John Whisker (b.1812, Lockington). They lived in Brandesburton where they had seven

children between 1841 and about 1860. I was not sure at first that this was our Maria, since her place of birth was written in censuses as Bossel and Bossall. But then I tried to imagine how my grandmother (from nearby Routh) might have said Burshill; I think it would have been “Bossil” - near enough. (There is, however, a Bossall near York, which I think is irrelevant). Maria’s first son, John Sissons (1833-72), was staying with his Whisker “grandparents” in 1861, and later married Hannah Ridsdale (1843-74, of Walkington); they produced children in Garton (where there had been a Sissons family in the 1790s

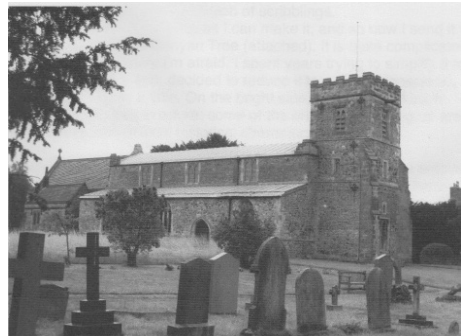
Mercy Sissons (b.1810) was the eleventh child. Now here is a coincidence. A Mercy Sissons had a daughter Hannah (as did Mary, who was perhaps her older sister) baptised in Brandesburton in 1841. The birth apparently took place at the home of the Thompson family, where the 1841 census records Mercy aged 20 and a child aged 24 hours. This Mercy Sissons married William Harper (b.1823, Brandesburton), a son of Matthew Harper (see above), in 1849; they had two sons, Matthew (b.1852, Leven) and William (b.1854, Skirlaugh). I have so far not found later census or other records to check on this Mercy’s identity, but it seems likely that she was our Burshill Mercy and that her age was written incorrectly, as 20 rather than 30, at the 1841 census; her sons would thus have been born quite late in her life.

The last two daughters were Eliza (1812-93) and Ann (b.1813). Eliza married labourer Thomas Smith Dearing (1816-73), from Leven, in 1845 in Sculcoates, where they lived at various addresses until at least 1871. They had a daughter Ann Elizabeth (1848-1919) who married labourer Charles White (1850-96). Eliza lived with them and their family in Hessele during her widowhood (1881, 1891).

I don't know what became of Ann (b.1813). I was briefly tempted to think that she had married Thomas Harrison in Leeds in 1839, but not so. A Thomas Harrison, engineer, and wife Ann née Sissons (reportedly b.1812, in Seacroft, Leeds), were listed as housing their "nephew" Paul Richardson Westoby of Siggleshorne (whose mother was our Sarah Sissons, see above) in Hunslet in 1851. But this Ann's marriage certificate and census records confirm that she was born in Leeds and that her father was small farmer Richard Sissons. I am uncertain how Paul R. Westoby came to be called a nephew of the Harrisons, though from preliminary research I am almost sure that Paul R. and Ann were distant cousins.

Several public family trees have John Sissons (1768-1838), the father of this large generation, married to Frances Bentley, with whom he produced a daughter Christiana, rather than to Hannah Atkinson. It seems most likely that he married twice, but that Frances died young. There is also disagreement about John's ancestry, except that his father was also John, born about 1720 or 1740. Some place this John in Sherburn in Elmet, which would help with the Leeds connection. There were also possible Sissons families in Preston, Wawne, Beverley and elsewhere, but none of them are convincing as direct ancestors. At least one other family tree that I have consulted links our Brandesburton Sissons family with another in Hutton Cranswick or Watton. It seems to me unlikely that the families were closely (or, rather, recently) connected, partly because the Watton men were often skilled craftsmen rather than farm labourers. A Hutton Cranswick Sissons moved to Brandesburton after marrying a local girl in the late 1800s. I thought there might be a family link there, but I traced his ancestry back about 200 years, and found no connection. A more likely connection seemed to be with an Arram farmer,

bachelor George Sissons (b.c.1839), born in Nunkeeling. His father was another George, born in Nunkeeling in 1801, his grandfather was Beverley auctioneer William Sissons (b.1769, Fitling), and his great grandfather was Edward Sissons. So no apparent connection with Burshill. The fact that George lived in Arram (and farmed eight acres) with his widowed mother, another Elizabeth, in 1881, caused me temporary confusion. She was at that time, however, Elizabeth Shanks (not Sissons or Day), after her second husband; her maiden name was Elizabeth Askin. Mrs Shanks was at the house of Arram farmer John Gray in 1871, where Jane Sissons, 33, of Brandesburton was housekeeper; Jane was one of her Nunkeeling children, not the older Jane, daughter of our William and Elizabeth of Arram. Such evidence suggests distinct, not-recently connected Sissons lines in nearby villages and even within such a tiny settlement as Arram. If there are family-tree connections, they occurred much earlier than available records have allowed me to delve.



St Mary's, Brandesburton, and its churchyard where **no** Sissons graves (earlier than 1986) can be found.

Trevillian a name with
more Question than Answers
Eleanor Harte

Why would an 18c Yorkshire labourer and his wife give their daughter the Cornish-sounding name 'Trevillian'? That is exactly what William and Sarah Pool did back in 1778, but where did they get that name?

Trevillian Pool was baptised at Foston on the Wolds, 10th May 1778, and as far as I know, her baptism was the first time 'Trevillian' was used as a forename in Yorkshire. So unusual was her name that the vicar clearly did not know if he was dealing with a boy or girl and Trevillian was put down as the son of William and Sarah Pool.

The first appearance of the surname in Yorkshire parish registers, this time spelt 'Trevelyan', was a generation and a half earlier, when Sir George Trevelyan of Nettlecombe, Somerset, married Julia Calverley at Guiseley, WRY, 29th January 1732/3.

Could there be any connection between the landed Trevelyan family and the name given to the child of a labouring family in Foston on the Wolds? Unfortunately, there is no proof that either family knew of or ever met the other.

Trevillian's father, William Pool, was baptised at Foston along with his twin, Ann, 22nd March 1740/1, when they were just one day old. Their mother was named as Catherine Pool. No mention was made of a father. The twins appear to have been illegitimate, although the parish register did not state that explicitly. Little Ann Pool lasted two years, died and was buried at Foston, 7th April 1742, described once more as the daughter of Catherine Pool.

Who was the father of Catherine Pool's twins, William and Ann? Here, there is yet more mystery. Catherine was born Catherine Welburn and was baptised at Foston, 27th October 1701, the daughter of Timothy Welburn and Ann (née Bushell.) Her forebears, especially on her mother's side of the family, were fairly privileged for their time. Catherine's paternal grandfather, John Welburn, was the one-time curate at Foston, and her mother, Ann, was the daughter of Charles Bushell of Haisthorpe. Charles Bushell's father was Henry Bushell of Haisthorpe, a gentleman who had worked for, and associated with, the Griffith family of Burton Agnes Hall. Henry Bushell's wife was Faith Corbett, daughter of Thomas Corbett, another gentleman who had worked for the Griffith family. Thomas Corbett was therefore Catherine Welburn's great-great grandfather. But by the time Catherine Welburn was born, in 1701, most of the family money had probably gone.

On 13th November 1725, Catherine Welburn, who was heavily pregnant, married Philip Pool of Foston on the Wolds, at St Mary's, Beverley, by licence. Philip was a yeoman and blacksmith by trade. He and Catherine settled back in Foston and raised a family there: Elizabeth, born 27th December 1725 and baptised 9th January 1725/6; Frances, born 14th February 1726/7 and baptised 30th March 1727; twins, Timothy and Ann, born 31st January 1729/30 and baptised 2nd February; and Charles, baptised 5th (or 8th) April 1733. Then, silence: Philip Pool vanishes from the records. There are no more baptisms for the family registered at Foston or elsewhere. There is no surviving burial record for Philip, no will or administration anywhere, as far as I can tell. Did Philip run away or die? There's no answer.

Seven years later, in 1740/1, Philip's wife or widow, Catherine, gave birth to her second set of twins, William and Ann.

Perhaps Philip Pool was the father; perhaps not. If Philip had died, how was Catherine supporting herself and her family? Again, no answer. Catherine lived on, died, and was buried, 5th May 1756 at Foston, 'Catherine Pool of Foston, widow'. She left no will.

So, things come full circle back to Catherine Pool's son, William Pool and his wife, Sarah, née Harrison. They married by licence at Foston, 7th July 1765. Sarah was a spinster, aged 22 years, and both she and William were of Foston parish. Of Sarah's background, research has found nothing conclusive. A Sarah Harrison, daughter of William Harrison and Suzanna (née Shepherd) was baptised at Foston, 4th February 1732/3, but she would have been about c.32 years old in 1765. William and Sarah Pool's last child was born in 1784, which would be possible for a mother born c.1743 but highly unlikely for a woman born in 1732.

'Trevillian' was not the only unusual name William and Sarah Pool chose for their children. Their first child was given the name 'Juliet' and she was baptised at Foston, 24th February 1771. Then followed Harrison Pool, who was baptised and buried in July 1774. Another Harrison Pool was baptised at Foston, 25th February 1776. Trevillian was the fourth of William and Sarah's children. The fifth child was William Pool, named after his father. He was baptised 30th May 1779 and buried 11th January 1781. The last of William and Sarah Pool's children was Elizabeth Pool, baptised at Foston, 13th June 1784 and buried 28th January 1786.

Little can be said about the possible names on Sarah's side of the family other than that they had used Sarah's surname as a name for two of their children; but were William and Sarah Pool using names as a means of making a statement about William's birth family? They chose not to use the distinctive names from Philip and Catherine Pool's

own families: no Timothy, Philip, Charles or Catherine. Is it possible that William Pool was, or thought he was, a Trevelyan by birth? Is that why he called his daughter 'Trevillian'? And could 'Juliet' also be a nod to that family? Had he mistaken the name, 'Julia Trevelyan' for 'Juliet Trevelyan'?

And what of the actual family of Sir George and Julia Trevelyan? Their eldest son, John Trevelyan was born at New Calverley, Yorkshire, and baptised by the vicar of Otley, 7th March 1734/5. The entry appears in the Calverley parish registers, grouped with various Calverley family events, including a record of the marriage of Sir George Trevelyan and Julia Calverley in 1732/3 which, as already noted, actually took place at Guiseley. Sir George and Julia Trevelyan had more children, namely Julia, Susanna, Charlotte, Frances and Walter, all baptised at Payhembury, Devon, between 1733 and 1743.

There is a curious coincidence, though. One of Sir George and Julia's daughters, Susannah Trevelyan, married John Hudson at St. Crux, York, in 1764. The couple moved to Bessingby, about ten miles from where William Pool was living, and had some children baptised there in the early 1770s. One of these children, Charlotte Hudson, married her cousin, Walter Trevelyan, in 1787, at Netherwitton, Northumberland. Three of their children, Louisa, Julia and Charlotte Francis, had their baptisms and births entered in the Bessingby parish registers during the early 1790s, although it was noted that Louisa's baptism had taken place at Malton. There was, therefore, a Trevelyan family presence near Foston. At his marriage, William Pool's occupation was 'servant'; so, had he worked for, or encountered these families, somewhere along the way?

And there was even a faint connection between the parish of Calverley and

Catherine (Welburn) Pool's ancestors. Her distant cousin, Henry Corbett, married Euphemia Paulin in 1652 at Sneaton, N.R.Y., and after Henry's death, Euphemia married, in 1683, Timothy Welfitt, who was vicar of Burton Agnes for many years. Timothy Welfitt was born and baptised at Calverley in 1636 and Calverley was the home parish of Julia (Calverley) Trevelyan's family.

Whether Catherine was aware of her own family history and the connections within it, and whether it had any bearing on her life and choices, is not known.

In time, Sir George Trevelyan died, leaving a will, proved at the PCC in 1768. He mentioned his wife and his children by her, but there was no mention of any illegitimate offspring. George's widow, Julia, died in 1785.

William and Sarah Pool left Foston on the Wolds eventually. They appear to have moved to Hull, where their son, Harrison Pool, was living. William Pool was probably buried at St Mary's, Hull, 14th October 1802 and his widow, Sarah's probable burial was at Holy Trinity, Hull, 9th March 1812.

Trevillian Pool married Richard Skelton at Wykeham, 28th May 1798. When their first son, William, was baptised, at Wykeham, 29th June 1800, the entry was recorded in partial Dade format, and noted that Trevillian's own father was William Pool. The Skeltons had five children including William. The others were Mary Skelton, born 2nd July and baptised 14th July 1802 at Wykeham, then baptised again at Holy Trinity, Hull, on 27th January 1803, perhaps when her parents were visiting family there; Sarah Skelton, born January 8th 1805 and baptised at Wykeham, 13th January 1805; Hannah Skelton, born c.1809, for whom no baptism has been found; and Henry Skelton, baptised at Wykeham, 13th May 1813.

In the 1841 census, Trevillian was recorded at Wykeham with her husband, Richard, unmarried daughter, Sarah, and two illegitimate grandchildren: Mary, daughter of Hannah, and Sarah's son, William. Trevillian was widowed in 1846. In the 1851 census, however, she was still living in Wykeham as an annuitant, with her daughter, Sarah Skelton, and her granddaughter, Mary Skelton.

Trevillian's days ended up close to where her life began. She was living with her son, Henry, and his wife, Sarah (née Smith) at the Blue Bell Inn, Drifffield, at the time of the 1861 census. On the 25th July 1866, at the age of 88, Trevillian succumbed to bronchitis, dying at River Head, Great Drifffield. Whatever secrets she knew of her father's origins, if any, died with her, as did her extraordinary name.

BBC correspondent, Laura Trevelyan, is descended from Sir George and Julia Trevelyan. In her history of the Trevelyan family, she touched upon the marriage of these two ancestors. It turned out that Sir George was not good marriage material. She commented, "Wicked Sir George, as he was known, indulged in fisticuffs and was rumoured to have sired a bastard child... Eventually the roguish Sir George did his family a favour by deserting them..." Laura Trevelyan also noted at the start of her history that, "the correct but little-observed Cornish pronunciation of the name is 'Trevilian'.

In conclusion, I think that William and Sarah Pool probably did, somehow, take the name of their daughter, Trevillian, from Sir George and Julia Trevelyan's family. But I cannot add Sir George to my family tree as William's father. Instead, the Trevelyans remain a rather tantalising footnote. Family history is more than straight lines of ancestors and descendants. Instead, it wanders this way and that, drawing in

friends and acquaintances, too. Perhaps William Pool heard the name, 'Trevillian', being talked about and just liked it. And perhaps, he also liked the idea of reclaiming his family's lost status by suggesting a link to the Trevelyans and "Wicked Sir George".

Taxman
Pete Lowden

I'm writing this whilst recovering from a bad case of cellulitis. So, I'm laid up in bed, in some pain, it's raining outside and Neil Young's album 'On the Beach' is playing. Still, it isn't all bad. I could be Kwazi Kwarteng and be on the shortlist for the worst Chancellor of the Exchequer ever whilst still in his first month in office.

Which brings me neatly to the subject of this little piece. An altogether different Chancellor. Firstly, he was well-liked not only by his own party but also by the opposition which sadly appears not to be the case with the present Chancellor. Secondly, he hit upon the fairer system of how income tax was paid, Pay as You Earn (PAYE) which was fully implemented after his death and is still the preferred way the Treasury likes to take our money. Finally, he was born in Hull, the first Chancellor from Hull since Sir Michael de la Pole.

The man was, of course, Sir Kingsley Wood. He was born in August 1881 at 1, Elm Tree Avenue and christened Howard Kingsley Wood. This house had previously been the home of Zachariah Pearson after his fall from grace in the 1860s. Wood was the son of a Wesleyan Minister of the Queen's Road circuit. No doubt from his bedroom window he could see the large Wesleyan Chapel that stood on the corner of Queen's Road and Beverley Road until its untimely demolition in the late 1960s.

In the 1930s, when Postmaster-General, he paid an official visit to the city of his birth. Whilst here he expressed a wish to see his old home. Sadly, when they arrived at the house it was locked up and empty with a For Sale sign in the window. Not to be deterred he allowed himself to have his photograph taken under a Laburnum tree nearby. The Hull Daily Mail suggested that the tree was one under which he had 'probably slept as an infant in his perambulator', which perhaps shows that the nation's press then was as devoid of taste and sense as they are now.

His father, as mentioned, was a Wesleyan minister and as such travelled a circuit. That circuit was decided upon by the Church authorities and quite soon after Wood was born his father was transferred to a circuit in London. By the 1891 census the family had moved to Walthamstow and were living on Lea Bridge Road, Leyton. Now a very busy road but then probably quite suburban and rural.

On the 1891 census form Wood's father had taken a circuitous route to this north London suburb if the birth places of his other children are anything to go by. After the stay in Hull a sister to Kingsley was born in Manchester and some two years later another son was born whilst the family resided at Forest Gate, Essex. A rather giddy life for a quite sober profession.

Wood went to the Central Federation Boy's School. Not a public school as is the trend these days. It was a Wesleyan run school in Cowper Street. It still thrives today and, on its webpage, it cites as its alumni Martin Kemp, Reggie Yates, Ronnie Scott and Jacob Bronowski. Sadly, no mention of Kingsley Wood but one could say that the originator of PAYE may not always be high on anyone's list of favourites.

He left the school and went straight into a

solicitor's office, studying his articles. He qualified in 1903 and set up his own law firm. This firm was successful focussing on insurance issues. By 1911 he entered politics at the local level as a local Conservative councillor for Woolwich. He became instrumental on many bodies during the Great War, chairing many committees. This work was seen as so important that in 1918 he was knighted.

That same year he was elected as an MP for West Woolwich the constituency that he represented until his early death. The 1918 election is often termed the 'Khaki election' due to the postal votes from the forces still in the field. It also returned the continuation of the Coalition government that had held power since 1916. Led by Lloyd George, the Liberal prime minister, the bulk of the government consisted of Conservatives as the Liberal Party had split which is an issue that does not concern us here.

His rise up the greasy pole of politics was slow but steady. He was Parliamentary Private Secretary (PPS) to Christopher Addison, a Liberal minister for Health. The health ministry in those days was significantly different to the one today. It oversaw many aspects of the daily life of the people that are now covered by other departments. It was concerned with housing, pensions and of course health. As such, especially in terms of the 'homes fit for heroes' rhetoric of the election, it was an important department. Wood learnt a lot in this role. So much so that when Addison departed and was replaced by Christopher Mond, another Liberal minister, Kingsley was asked to stay on in his role.

In 1922 the Coalition collapsed and a further general election returned a Conservative government. Wood at first was not considered for a position but in 1924 he was asked to be the Parliamentary Secretary once again at the Ministry of Health. Now run by

Neville Chamberlain, probably one of the most dynamic and progressive of ministers, they worked in tandem to provide money for local authority house building and more provision for free clinics. He stayed in this role for over four years.

In 1928 the election of the Labour Government meant a period in opposition which probably didn't suit him. Wood was never one to argue a political line but more inclined to rationalise a debate as to what course would help the nation better. His legal skills probably helped here.

When the National Government was elected in its landslide victory of 1931 Wood initially had no role to play but later that year, he was appointed Postmaster-General in which role he visited Hull as mentioned earlier. As now the postal system was experiencing some difficulties although no one was stupid enough then to think of privatising it. Wood decided to devote a considerable amount of his time to increasing the use of the telephone amongst the public and therefore increasing the number of telephone subscribers. His work was successful and the number of telephone subscribers doubled during his tenure. He was also instrumental in using publicity more to increase postal use. Indeed he pioneered the use of film in this way and for those of you lucky enough to have seen 'The Night Mail' with the words of W.H.Auden overlaying the film you can thank Kingsley Wood for that.



In 1935 he was promoted to be the Minister of Health. His experience in this field was well known and when Staley Baldwin, the prime minister resigned and Neville Chamberlain took over, Wood was confirmed in that post.

However, by 1938 war clouds loomed over Europe and Wood's ability to organise and adapt resources wisely was deemed to be more useful at the Air Ministry. This choice was a good one as was to be proved in 1940 when the battle of Britain was being fought. The monthly figure of aircraft production when he went to Ministry was about 80. When he left two years later it was 546. Kingsley Wood could quite easily be construed as an unsung hero of the Second World War.

In 1940 the 'phoney war' collapsed. Firstly, in April when Germany invaded Denmark and Norway, and then in May when it overran Holland, Belgium and France. With this reverse in fortune the collapse took place in confidence in the prime minister Chamberlain and Churchill was pronounced his successor. One of the first jobs that Churchill gave was to Kingsley Wood whom he made Chancellor.

Wood produced four budgets before his death. His first was in July 1940 when the often-cited claim of Britain standing alone against the might of Germany was perhaps closest to the truth. It was deemed an emergency budget yet did not do much of anything other than bringing in a version of purchase tax. However, probably more relevant and of long-term significance was that he brought J. Maynard Keynes into the treasury for the first time. Keynesianism was to become the orthodoxy of most western governments for the next thirty years until the advent of Thatcherism in 1979.

By the 1941 budget Wood was finding his feet. The standard rate of income tax rose to 50% and personal allowances were reduced.

This was the first time that income tax became the major form of taxation rather than indirect taxation. And this from a Conservative government.



However, this was wartime and the country recognised the need for these measures. That Wood saw this issue correctly was that, long after his death, much of the cost of the Second World War was met by the funds he had derived from taxation. In essence he collected £6 billion pounds in war time taxation as oppose to only £1 billion pounds collected during World War One. Once again something he should be remembered for in gratitude.

By 1943 he was about to launch the PAYE scheme after considerable consultation with interested parties. This was a nod to post-war planning and the introduction of the Beveridge Report for such wide-ranging social changes as envisaged in that report needed funding. Sadly, the day before he was due to stand in parliament and inform the House of the plan he died at home with his wife and doctor at his side.

He was replaced as Chancellor by Sir John Anderson (of Anderson Shelter fame) but his scheme was rolled out and PAYE has stood the test of time and is still with us today.

FORUM CORNER

Sharing information is the cornerstone of a Family History Society. If you need help with any research problems or can respond to some ones enquiries, please use this section of The Banyan Tree.

Rosemary Arthur sent me a letter in response to Clare Pilkington’s query which appeared in the August Edition of the Banyan Tree. Rosemary said...”I am sorry that it has been such a long time for me to reply, but I have not been well and (the last straw) I broke my wrist.

Rosemary goes on to say, I am also directly descended from Robert and Sarah Arton of Burnby, via their son Richard, who married Mary Brown in 1782. I have also noticed that the younger siblings moved to Norfolk, so had assumed that there was not enough land locally for them to farm.

There may well have been a family connection, since William, who married Ann Longbottom in 1770, bought a freehold farm at West Walton, where he died. I also noticed that several Artons were Freemen of Lynn during the 1500s. There was also an Arton family living in Wisbech during the 1500s and 1600s.

I am particularly interested in a William Arton, who worked as a servant at Wisbech Castle during the 1590s, when Catholic priests were imprisoned pending trial. He was so impressed by their courage and faith that he converted to Catholicism, was sent to Spain to prepare for Ordination as a priest. He then returned to England. After a while he was caught and exiled, but returned to this country again. He is thought to have died or been executed in 1610.

I noticed that the Arton family seems to have disappeared from Wisbech by about 1680. As I cannot find any Artons in Yorkshire before 1700 (or so), I am wondering whether they

migrated from Norfolk/Cambridgeshire to North/East Yorkshire at about that time.

I have much material in paper form, I would be very happy to hear from Clare, so that we can compare notes.

(The editor - I passed a copy of this letter onto Clare)



Hannah Stamp an Archivist at the Treasure House wanted to let members know about a situation which could affect the research work they might want to undertake in the near future.

Redevelopment works at the East Riding Archives in 2023

Due to planned redevelopment works at The Treasure House in Beverley, expected from April 2023 onwards, service delivery at the East Riding Archives and Local Studies will be temporarily affected. In the first instance, for research enquiries please email archives.service@eastriding.gov.uk, telephone 01482 392792, or visit www.eastridingarchives.co.uk for updates on the redevelopment.

**East Riding Library and Customer Services
Family History Helpdesk**

East Riding Libraries. March 23 at 10.02 AM.

NEW Family History Help Desk at Beverley Library.

2nd Tuesday of the month 5.30-7.30 & 4th Thursday of the month 10-12.

EYFHS AGM MEETING

The 46th Annual General Meeting of the East Yorkshire Family History Society will be held at the Carnegie Heritage Centre, 342 Anlaby Road, Hull on the 18th March 2023 commencing at 2.00pm.

AGENDA

1. President's opening remarks
2. Apologise for absence.
3. Minutes of the 45th Annual General Meeting held on 11th June 2022.
4. Matters arising from these minutes
5. Chairman's report
6. Secretary's report
7. Treasurer's report
8. Other reports
9. Election of Officers- Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer
10. Election of committee
11. Election/Appointment of Examiner of Accounts
12. Previously notified business (items should be given in writing to the secretary not less than 21 days before the date of the meeting)
13. Any other business

The AGM is open to current members and invited guests only. Nomination for Officers and Committee members are invited.

Please send all nominations to the secretary Mrs Barbara Watkinson, 161 Moorhouse Road, Hull, East Yorkshire, HU5 5PR after making sure that the person nominated is willing to serve. Alternatively nominations can be made from the floor at the Annual General Meeting.

Judi Bangs has provided some new information regarding New Monumental Inscriptions details.

M342 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 16
 M343 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 17
 M344 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 18
 M345 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 19

M346 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 20
 M347 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 21
 M348 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 22
 M349 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 23
 M350 F Hull Northern Cemetery part 24
 M351 C Hull Northern Cemetery part 25
 M352 F Anlaby Tranby Lane part 2

Price List.

	UK	Europe	World
C	£3.00	£5.00	£6.30
F	£6.25	£9.00	£10.85

The East Riding Archives
 News Letter Items
 of Interest

The Banyan Tree gratefully acknowledges the East Riding Archives.

'Extracts from the East Riding Archive E-newsletter' To sign up to the full e-newsletter from the East Riding Archives please email

archives.service@eastriding.gov.uk

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Beverley Rangers log book (1929-1938)

A recently deposited log book (DDX2426/1) helps tell the story of how the formation of a new group gave opportunities to local young women. Its origins can be traced back to some general observations within the guiding movement that younger guides were being kept from office and were not progressing in the organisation itself. These young women had a zest for outdoor activities and a desire to continue to contribute to their local community. In 1916 the first senior guide groups were created and by 1920 the Rangers were formed.

Initially meeting in the downstairs room

in Tiger Lane, Beverley, by 1929 a Miss Plimpton had soon enrolled the first ranger, a Miss Holmes, and soon a total of five new members were added. The group's activities were varied and adventurous. Apart from producing creative handiworks they were boosted with the enthusiasm of a being a newly formed group and in their first year they took part in a retreat at Hesse and a walking pilgrimage to York which meant sleeping in outbuildings, a barge, and a furnished railway carriage. They also went hiking in the Dales. Other activities involved taking part in supporting local community festivals and church parades. In 1932 the log book records that Lady Baden-Powell inspected the guides at a rally at the High School. The photographs appear to show how much they enjoyed being part of the Rangers



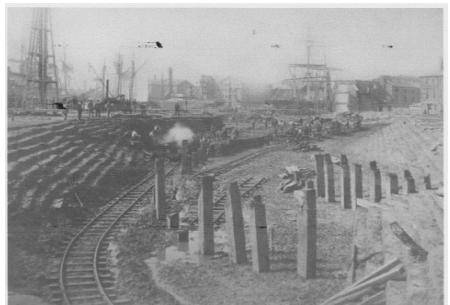
Visions of Victorian and Edwardian Goole

Goole Museum has recently taken in a very

exciting new acquisition; a photograph album containing a unique collection of Victorian and Edwardian photographs of Goole, dating between 1865 and 1900. The town and port of Goole was established in



1826 by the Aire & Calder Navigation Company, an enterprise which connected the industrial and coal mining regions of the West Riding to the Humber Estuary. The growth of the coal and general cargo trades continued well into the nineteenth century, and the images contained within the pages of the album capture a remarkable era of development and prosperity within the country's most inland port town.



Book Reviews

**FROM TRIUMPH TO TRADEGY.
JANE BOWEN.**

The story of the Paddle Steamer PEGASUS and her people 1835-1843

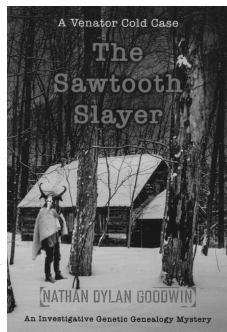
Here is a story about a Paddle Steamer which operated in the mid 1800s. The Pegasus was a pioneering vessel which carried cargo, and people between Leith and Hull. She had been involved in sea rescues, smuggling adventures and a few accidents, she was lost on a calm, clear night; after she struck a rock. The wreck off Holy Island, in 1843, was the worst merchant shipping disaster in British waters. 70 lives were lost. It was a mystery that remains unsolved today! A Parliamentary Inquest tried to answer some of the questions which were raised after the accident. 2 of the first deep sea divers worked to recover the dead and salvage the wreck.

The author, Jane Bowen, has produced a splendid book about this Paddle Steamer Pegasus, it is a fascinating story and worthy of a place on your book shelf.

Published. 2021 publishing
231 pages. ISBN 978-3-99107-708-1

The Sawtooth
Slayer

Written by
Nathan D Goodwin
pub. 2022
Printed in Britain by
Amazon
ISBN 9 798844 327537



This is another great book by the best selling author Nathan Dylan Goodwin. His books are always

interesting and provide the reader with a brain teasing subject matter to unravel and dissect. All of the books by N D Goodwin have been 'winners' and this latest novel will undoubtedly have to be included under that heading. WELL DONE Nathan.

The eyfhs Social History Project

Every member of the eyfhs is invited to contribute to the 'social history' project being organised by the society. The contributions will be saved and carefully archived.

The choice of subject is up to you! Do take part in this project it will be unique and a worthwhile experience for all of us.

We welcome stories, family memories and school memories.

Photographs – family pictures, school photos, photographs of friends even holiday snaps Just indicate who is on them and why they hold a special place in your heart.

I look forward to receiving items from you the members of our great society.

There is no deadline date for this project
The editor

Here are a selection of some members' memories

Gwen M Baslington.(nee Hanson)

Memories of School Days in Hull
The arrival of grandchildren inevitably caused me to reflect on the differences in their lives and mine at an early age.

Born in 1931 at 46 Calvert Road Hull into a family with a Methodist background, meant that the early years were strict as to how to behave,

particularly on Sundays.

On the death of my Grandfather Harry Hanson in 1935, we moved to live with Grandma at 6 Ancaster Avenue. It was there that my earliest memories were formed.

The house was heated by a coal fire in a Yorkist Range. This also heated a side oven and back boiler which gave us hot water. The house was lit by electricity. Coal was delivered to the house by a man with a horse and rully. Milk was also delivered from the farm, the milkman measuring it out on the doorstep from a large can. Other needs were met by the shops on Fairfax Avenue or Bricknell Avenue. A Tenfoot way gave access to the rear of the property. The opposite side of Ancaster Avenue, was a field at this time and was a safe place to play.

On reaching my fifth year I commenced my education at Bricknell Avenue school. Miss Partridge was Headmistress and Miss Doxy had the reception class. I remember her as a kind and efficient teacher and soon learned to read. We sat at small desks in groups of four learning our sums with the aid of counters kept in tobacco tins. Not much time was given to playing, but I do remember a red tubular steel rocker with grey canvas seats at each end. We had coloured balls, skipping ropes and hoops which gave us a lot of pleasure. On Friday afternoons we were allowed to take a toy from home to play with and share with others. I soon made friends with a girl from my road and we spent much of our free time together. We still keep in touch to this day.

There were no meals provided at school but a long midday break was allowed to enable us to walk the mile home for dinner. We also had a short break each morning and afternoon in order to let of steam. During the morning break each child had a small glass bottle of milk, these had cardboard tops with a centre push out for a straw. Often the whole disk would be pushed in causing the milk to shoot all over like a fountain. Frequently in winter, the milk would be frozen and in summer it would turn sour. There was no

refrigeration at that time.

Skipping ropes, balls, whips & tops and marbles, were our main out door playthings. Various routines were acted out to rhymes. Sometimes a few children would skip with an old washing line stretched out across the road. There was very little traffic in those days. We made our own fun outside playing tig, hide and seek, spits and strides, rounders and many other games.

My friends father was a scrap metal dealer in York Street and he soon provided us with second hand bikes. We would often take a picnic of water, bread and jam and ride as far as Skidby Chalkpits, Hessele foreshore or Wauldby Green. Generally, children could play safely away from adult supervision.

During the winter months we would mostly play in friends houses, but should there be a frost or snow we would out be enjoying it. The low-lying fields along Bricknell Avenue were often flooded and when frozen made wonderful places to slide.

Fishing for minnows and sticklebacks in the land drains was another of our interests. We would make a fishing net from an old stocking or piece of net curtain threaded with wire and poked into a garden cane. A 2lb jam jar with string handle would accommodate our catch. Snuff Mill Lane was a favourite place to fish.

By the time I had passed through Miss Robins and Miss Murrays' class (Miss Murry also taught my mother, Vera Turner, at Lambert St. School!) there were rumblings of war with Germany. The school was closed for some months until long brick Air Raid shelters could be built. The windows and doors were protected by sand bags and sticky tape stuck to the glass. I was sent to Cottingham School during this period, returning the following year.

At home we also had a brick shelter built, but many had concrete or one of corrugated iron covered with concrete. Great wooden ramps were constructed in the ten foot ways to enable

the labourers to wheel their barrows of concrete to the height of the shelters wooden shuttering. The concrete was then poured into the mould which when set left a windowless box. Bunks were constructed inside. Many people were then able to spend their nights there in comparative safety during the Blitz.

We were fortunate in having a small coke boiler which heated water to supply a radiator to keep us warm. Other people used paraffin stoves or electric fires. It was quite cosy.

A rota of neighbours kept watch for fires during the night and had instruction on how to put them out with a stirrup pump. A concrete Air Raid Wardens post was built on the corner of Fairfax Avenue and Hotham Road. If the night disturbance was of a certain length, we did not have to attend school the next morning. We then had the opportunity to search for shrapnel which was highly prized.

Although our house was undamaged, the home of my aunt in Ripley Grove, Perth Street, was totally demolished along with the rest of the terrace. I remember going with my mother to see if we could salvage anything. We were able to retrieve some linen from the drawers at the side of the fireplace. Auntie spent several months in Castle Hill Hospital with a broken spine, she having been sheltering under the table in a neighbours house. Grandma Turner also lost everything when her bedsit in Kingston College, Beverley Road was destroyed by fire.

In 1942 I sat and passed my scholarship at Hall Road School. My education then continued at Newland High School for Girls. Miss Lee was Headmistress and Miss Martin my form Mistress. A dear lady who enjoyed reading to us such classics as *The Wind in the Willows* at the end of each day. Here I was introduced to gymnastics, hockey, netball, needlework and domestic science, all of which I enjoyed. Unfortunately, maths, French, history and geography had also to be studied. Still, I had a good grounding in these subjects even if I did not excel.

When I became a teenager I was able to join the Hall Road Youth Club. This was run very well by a Mr Atkinson and his sister who were members of St Albans Church. What a debt we owed to their nightly presence and tolerance. There were classes each weeknight from 7.30pm - 9pm in a variety of subjects to suit all abilities. Woodwork, art, drama, plastics and ballroom dancing were those I remember. From 9pm – 10pm we danced to a record player or visited the canteen. Mashed parsnip sandwiches were particular favourite as they tasted like bananas which we had not seen much of during the war.

Although food was rationed, we all had sufficient for our health, complemented by fruit and vegetables from garden and hedgerows. Mum was always bottling and preserving produce to see us through the winter.

For entertainment we had the wireless and occasional visit to the cinema or New Theatre. We even had some performers stay with us when they could not find accommodation in town hotels. A visit to St Ninians May festival was also looked forward to and enjoyed.

We did not have the variety of toys, books and treats which today's children have come to expect. Mostly we made our own fun out of doors with a freedom today's children are unable to enjoy. I remember it as a happy time.

Next we have Hannah Stamp

Hannah Stamp, Archivist (East Riiding Archives) sent in a contribution to the project, saying - Inspired by Edwina's contribution in the November 2022, here are some select memories from my childhood.

Born in 1990, I grew up by the sea in sunny Bridlington before heading to the University of York for several years to develop my passion for all things heritage. The townscape of Bridlington has noticeably changed over the years and moving back there in 2021 has

evoked a few memories. Chapel Street is now absent of its Methodist chapel, demolished in the early 2000s, but I remember its distinctive Victorian neo-classical facade towering over the shoppers below. I attended pre-school at Emmanuel Church on Cardigan Road, a lovely gothic building which was sadly burnt down in a fire caused by vandalism during the early hours of 22 August 1995. The Leisure Centre used to be known as “Leisure World” and featured both a wave and rain machine! Bridlington is now undergoing a revamp via its regeneration project, and hopefully, this will encourage more tourists to visit the town.

My weekends were always spent happily with family or undertaking hobbies such as ballet dancing. Saturdays consisted of day trips out with Mum, Nanna and Grandad alternating between Scarborough or Hull, and on the rare occasion, York or even Meadowhall at Sheffield. I particularly enjoyed the run-up to Christmas seeing the lights in Hull, and especially the trip to the giant ‘Toys R Us’ store at Kingston Retail Park- anyone else remember how exciting the Top Deck at Princes Quay was? On Sundays, I would either go swimming with Dad and my younger sister at Bridlington Leisure World or go for a carvery lunch at Ferns Farm, Carnaby with Nanna and Grandad, and then visit my Great-Nanna Emmeline (a name my daughter has now inherited) on the West Hill Estate, Bridlington.

I was a typical 90s child and enjoyed playing with my Gameboy, Tamagotchi, Furby and Polly Pocket toys. Today, I have a fondness for playing video games and enjoy using games as a method of exploring and teaching history. The video games I enjoyed playing in the 90s were ‘Sonic the Hedgehog’ on the Sega console, ‘Crash Bandicoot’ and ‘Spyro the Dragon’ on the PlayStation. I received my first Personal Computer when I was 11 and remember being frustrated at only being able to store a couple of images on a floppy disk!

I have my family to thank for honing my historical

interests which led to me choosing an archivist career. I loved sitting on my Nanna’s knee whilst she would draw me a basic family tree and tell stories about her parents and siblings. Sadly, I was far too young to take notes and if I could go back in time I would have asked Nanna some more questions! I obsessively read Terry Deary’s ‘Horrible History’ books from page to page, and enjoyed being taken to local country houses and castles- such as Sewerby Hall, Castle Howard, Burton Agnes Hall, Scarborough Castle. One of my favourite days out was Grandad taking me ‘fossil hunting’ at Cayton Bay followed by a trip to the Rotunda Museum in Scarborough. Like many youngsters, I had a particular passion for dinosaurs and all things prehistoric. Had I not become an archivist I would have certainly become a palaeontologist!



Geoff Bateman has contributed to the project.

At the Pictures.

Remember when there were more than 20 cinemas in Hull? What a contribution to our social history they made! This is my account of that contribution, at least to my own social history. But if my memories conflict with yours, we are probably both wrong; such is memory.

It was quite a busy life as a pre-teen boy growing up in north Hull. Apart from hours at school or at home with parents and family, much of the time was spent either in informal social activities, mostly games and adventures in the streets,

fields and woods (around Haworth Hall), or in slightly more formal activities such as going to Beverley Road Baths (as often as possible) or to the cinema.

My first experiences of cinemas were being taken by parents to the Mayfair on Beverley Road (our nearest cinema) or perhaps to the Monika on Newland Avenue. We saw children's films such as Disney's "Bambi", "Peter Pan" and "Lady and the Tramp", and also more adult films such as "Mad about Men" (an alleged comedy about a mermaid, with Glynis Johns) or "The Purple Plain" (a still watchable war film with Gregory Peck). Those last two were obviously not intended for young children, but I would watch the screen entranced whatever was being shown. Occasionally we went to the Tower, the small cinema behind Paragon Station (the fine building is still worth a look), which usually showed important new films at the same time as the Regent across the road. We enjoyed "Around the World in 80 Days" there (David Niven version).

Apart from those early outings, I really started watching films without parents at Saturday matinees at the Methodist church near the Beverley Road end of Greenwood Avenue. It was then a prefab building, later rebuilt in brick as the Clowes Memorial Methodist Church. There was usually a serial, a documentary, and short comedy films, often one featuring Mr Pastry and one, probably longer, with Abbott and Costello. Later my friends and I graduated to become "ABC Minors", going to Saturday matinees at our nearest ABC, the Rex on Endyke Lane. This was one of three small suburban ABC cinemas, the others being Regis and Royalty (no idea where they were). The main ABC cinema, originally the Regal, was the big one next to Paragon Station and in front of the old bus station, which often had stage shows. I probably never saw a film there, but went a few times to see pop stars such as my then hero Lonnie Donegan (twice; I

also saw him perform the same songs in the 1980s in Welwyn Garden City, near to where I now live), Cliff Richard and the Shadows in a Christmas pantomime adapted for them ("Babes in the Wood" I think), and, best of all, the Everly Brothers on their "Cathie's Clown" tour. Back to the Rex: the programme of films was similar to the church matinees, perhaps with a Flash Gordon serial, but we did not hear much of any of it because of the screaming and shouting from the packed audience. Such fun, but pity the poor management.

Then our gang, having given up being ABC Minors, started going to the other Beverley Road cinemas, usually the National, but sometimes the Strand, where we would sit watching a western or other adventure, puffing away at cheap Park Drives, probably bought in packets of five or filched from somewhere. I think we saw, among others, Disney's Davy Crockett films, and the 1950s Tarzan films as they did the circuit. Somewhere we watched such superior adventure films as "The Horse Soldiers" (John Wayne and William Holden) and "The Vikings" (Kirk Douglas and Tony Curtis). I understand that the National (not sure about the Strand) was a prefab built to replace the original cinema, which was bombed. Its screen had a permanent dark blotch on it, perhaps a remnant of war damage. Recent walks down Beverley Road suggest to me that both buildings may have survived, astonishingly, and been put to other uses.

Later on, as a teenager, I moved away, but continued cinema-going to some extent, even in Hull on return visits during school holidays, either on my own to catch up on the latest Hammer horrors (while underage for such X-rated films I think), or for back-row smooching purposes regardless of what rubbish film was on. Enough said.

Pete Lowden's submission to the project will appear on page 37.

As we were watching the 2022 World Cup during the winter months(..strange!!!) Pete decided to think about the often quoted commentary line from 1966, "They think it's all over, it is now"

A LIST OF NEW MEMBERS TO THE EAST YORKSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

Janet Shaw: Membership Secretary

We have another list of new members to welcome to the Society again in this issue

We all welcome you to the EYFHS and we want you to get the most out of the Society

Please make use of the many services the

Society offers to family historians. Visit the EYFHS website as often as you like, there are new features appearing all the time. Passwords for the Members Zone are obtained automatically via the website.

www.eyfhs.org.uk/index.php/members-area-login

The email address for Miss Janet Shaw is shown below.....

membsec@eyfhs.org.uk

Number	Name	Address
7232	Mark Gilby	Wimbledon. London. UK
7233	Nadine Tull	Walkington. East Yorkshire. UK
7234	Trudy Hardy	Bonny Hills. New South Wales. Australia
7235	Christine Ellis	Avalon Beach. New South Wales. Australia
7236	Carol Medlock	Hornsea. East Yorkshire. UK
7237	Stephen Masterman	Preston. Lancashire. UK



The eyfhs social history project

They think it's all over; it is now.
Pete Lowden

Perhaps it's watching some of the 2022 World Cup that prompted this memory. Perhaps it's just nostalgia in regard to the Editor's call for the memories of our generation. Or it may even have been prompted by that pain of the 30 years, no 40 years, no 50 years. What! Is it nearly 60 years of hurt that England supporters have suffered? Whatever, as an infinitely younger generation would say. This is a story from another time. I hope it brings a smile to your lips.

The match finished and the new television was switched to the other channel and I, with the nervous energy of the six-year-old that I was, immediately asked if I could go out and play. The answer from my mother was affirmative with the qualifying addition that tea wouldn't be long.

As I ran from the house and up the terrace, I saw that some friends were already out and, yes, they were playing football. Like me they had watched Brazil trounce Sweden in Gothenburg in the 1958 World Cup Final 5-2.

Let's get this clear right from the start. My friends, of both genders, a mixture of early Primary school children, had no knowledge of either the rules of football nor of how to play it. Oh yes, we understood that we should only use our feet to kick the ball, and that if we used our hands that was wrong and would result in a free kick. Unless of course you were a goalkeeper who could use both feet and hands. Or indeed if you were taking a throw-in because the ball had left the pitch. But if your pitch, even in our car

less street was restricted to the pavement as all of our mother's had forbidden us to 'go into the road'. So, the concept of a throw-in was, at least for us, more elastic than in the professional game.

And what was this about 'free kicks'? How were they different from the ordinary kicks? If it came to paying anyone, well they were out of luck for our meagre funds usually relied upon us taking milk bottles back to the corner shop. So 'free kicks' were classed, in our eyes at least, as the same as ordinary kicks. Our football game was an exercise in egalitarianism. Viva le revolution!

Goals were thin on the ground in Grange Street. As was grass but that's another story. Our goal was the terrace end. I say 'our goal' because we only had the one goal as it was too far to the other terraces. Admittedly we started with two goals but the goalkeeper in the farthest goal from the action kept joining in the goalmouth scramble in the opposition end. I remember he said he was lonely and just wanted to play. As such we changed the rules and had two goalkeepers in one goal. As such I think we invented both the 'goalkeeper sweeper role' well before the professional game. We were also instrumental in making the goalless draw a fixture as our little legs could not force the ball past the two goalkeepers who filled the terrace end with their bodies.

The other factor here was that the ball we were using was one made of leather and had probably seen its best days prior to the Great War. It still contained some air in its bladder but it's days of bouncing were well in the past. It skittled along the ground with the speed and joie-de-vie of a slug. It obviously resented being dragged out from some forgotten cupboard where it had slept

for untold years to be whacked around by a swarm of giggling, shrieking kids. So, it fought back. A good hefty kick from our little limbs would move it about two or three feet. Headers were unthinkable as the ball refused to raise itself above our knee level. Which was probably a good thing as a header with this ball would have led to hospitalisation.

However, don't let this description belie the fun we had. This was the first football game we had ever played. It didn't matter if we had no grasp of tactics, strategy or even the rules. We knew we had to kick the ball and most of us knew what direction to kick it in. What's not to like?

The gloss of this memory is contained in the first paragraph. We had all just seen the great Brazil of the mid-20th century win the World Cup. And we had come out to try to emulate them. In doing so we had picked up on their names. In a world where names like Colin, Stephen, Clive and yes, Peter, were the norm, to be called Pele, Didi or Vava was a revelation. So, we assumed the names of our temporary heroes. As we played, we gave a running commentary which I'm sure you can imagine.

The pitch contained a number of Peles and Vavas. So many that eventually a reaction set in and our childish minds revolted in the only way they could. It wasn't long before 'poo-poo', 'baba' and 'wee-wee' entered the lexicon of footballers on our pitch. Cue more childish giggles and squeals of laughter. Very soon the older children would begin to utter words that our parents had forbidden us to EVER use. The tension mounted.

And was just as quickly dissipated by one, or maybe two, mothers shouting for their

offspring to come in for their tea. And so, my first venture into football ended. That I still remember the basic scenario is testament to how strongly it affected me. My love affair with the round ball game had begun but I didn't know it yet.

In the present-day football world where, as Bob Dylan said in another context, 'Money doesn't talk, it swears', such hazy memories keep me watching football even as I watch FIFA wallow further into its slush fund trough.

Where did that innocence of those kids all those years ago go? I think perhaps it was time the manager substituted me, don't you? I think I've lost my zest for this type of game.

And yet a walk in the local park can recall it as I watch young kids play a football game not that dissimilar to the one I have just described above. And that revives my hope. The future of the game is safe in the hands of children. They may not know how to play the game. They may have a hazy relationship with the rules. But they know how to enjoy playing the game and that counts, in the long run, for far more than any amount of money thrown at the professional game.

<p>eyfhs Obituary Lily Catterick (Tom Bangs)</p>

It is with sadness that I have to report on the recent passing of Lily. She died in hospital following a stroke. She had been a member of the Society for a long time. In fact I think that she may have been one of the original members.

Some members may remember her as our 'cover girl' on the front of a Banyan Tree following our trip to the war graves in France and Belgium.

For some years she lived and worked in London and represented the Society there when necessary, prior to the use of emails etc. She was a member of the Society of Genealogists and a Committee Member of the London Group of Yorkshire Family History Societies, where she again represented us. I met her on a couple of occasions at Family History Fairs in the capital.

When she retired she moved back to Yorkshire and settled in York, although she was born in Hull. She was heavily involved with the York FHS and attended their meetings and occasionally attended our meetings. When possible Lily attended our AGM.

One of the last times I saw Lily was at the conference of the Society for One Name Studies at Leicester where on the last day she bought me a drink, I said I would reciprocate at the next conference then we had the pandemic - COVID.

Lily will be greatly missed and our thoughts and prayers go out to her family.



Goole Christmas Cards 1938/39
Sally George

By the time you read this Christmas will be well and truly over and the Christmas cards put in the recycling bin. However, some Christmas cards relating to the years 1937 to 1939 were donated to Goole Museum and we have no idea why and who they were sent to. As a result, I decided to research the senders in the hope that they would give the clue as to name and address of recipient. To date, this is still a mystery

Rix: Christmas 1938 and on the 1939 Register: Mr. & Mrs. E.B. Rix, "Fairmead", Kingsgate, Bridlington.

Ernest B. Rix, Born 28 Jan 1882. Shipowner, Petroleum Importer, Garage proprietor, Sup/t. Engineer, 103 Kinston Road, Hull. Lily F.R. Rix born 26 Nov 1885
1911 Census living at 61 Cranbrook Avenue, Hull, Shipowner.

A brother William in 1861 at Fairmead, 103 Kingsgate, Bridlington to Herbert Dobson Rix, shipowner & broker. On 1911 at 63 Cranbrook Avenue, Hull.

1939 HDM John Robert Rix, E.B. & H.D. Rix of "Angloco House", 71 George Street, Hull SS EBBRIX sold to Bannthorn Ribble Shipping Co. Liverpool.

1947 HDM partnership dissolved of John Robert Tex, H.B. Rix under firm of Robert Rix & Sons, shipowners & shipbrokers of 103 Princes Ave, Hull.

John Robert Rix born 1877 of 73 Cranbrook Avenue, Robert Kenneth Rix born 1905.

Cleminson: Xmas 1938 Arnold Russell Cleminson in 1911 was the secretary of the Public Company of Messrs Reckitt, Household Starch Blue etc. manufacturers.

Started as a Clerk on the 1901 census and lived at 323 Holderness Road, Hull. He became a Director in 1919 on return of war service and in 1939 he was the Managing Director of Reckitt & Sons, Ltd. and was living at Quarryside, North Ferriby

The back of the card is stamped with "Faulkner's MAYFAIR Series, Made in England". Part of the Greeting Card Association in 1919 and there were 400 members from companies large & small. C.W./ Faulkner & Co. of 79 Golden Lane, London starting in 1882 as lithographer also printing in the process of Gravure.

Johnson: Christmas 1939 Mr. & Mrs. Sydney Johnson, "Westbourne", Lynwood Avenue, Anlaby, E.Yorks. 1939 Register gives Sydney Johnson, Radio Manufacturer at 8 Lynwood Avenue, Anlaby with wife Ethel.

The 1939 Register also gives two shipbrokers in Goole with the name Johnson.

Alan E. Johnson, 'Leighton' Boothferry Road and Ernest Johnson, 51 Clifton Gardens. Both Alan and Ernest were the sons of Septimus Johnson who was a jeweller for many years at 25 Bridge Street, Goole.

Johnson: Christmas 1937 and 1938 Herbert Kenneth Johnson, "Kenbri" 35 Northgate, Cottingham, Commercial Traveller, Own Account, Director of Company selling Food & Fruit products. Herbert is married with a family but Mrs. Johnson's name is not on the cards.

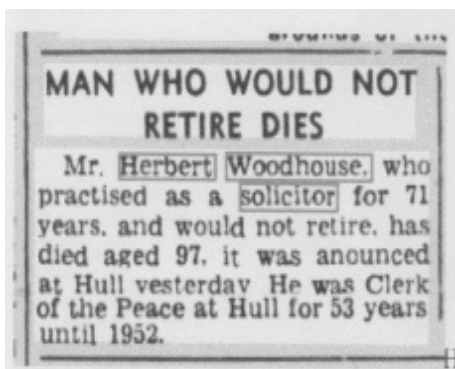
Shoosmith: Christmas 1938, Mr. & Mrs. Harry Shoosmith, "Hill Rise", Riplingham Road, Kirk Ella. On the 1939 Register profession is Headmaster Secretary School, living at 4 Chubb Hill with wife Emily, they only had one daughter Emily Margaret born

1914. On the 1939 Register Leopoldine Hasengst Shoosmith, born 1913, maid at the Kirk Ella address. Harry and Emily Shoosmith were at 4 Chubb Hill Whitby on the 1939 census. Emily Shoosmith died in 1942 and Harry married Leopoldine.

Dew: 1938 Christmas. Mr. & Mrs. Joseph A. Dew, Cliffdene, 5 Marton Road, Bridlington Managing Director Painter Varnish. Ex Sherrif of Hull and former Mayor of Bridlington.

Beecroft Atkinson: Christmas Mr. Thomas B. Atkinson (Lord Mayor of Hull in 1920) and daughter Elsie at "Wyke Holm", 46 Lamplugh Road, Bridlington. In 1911 he lived with his wife and daughter in a 9 roomed house at 412 Anlaby Road, Hull. Funeral 12th December 1942. HDM HDM 15.1.35

Woodhouse, Dr. & Mrs. H. 1937 Christmas of Danes Dyke House, Flamborough.



Twidle Christmas 1937 Mr. Alfred S. & Mrs. Mabel M. Twidle, "Stanholme", Trafalgar Crescent, Bridlington. Alfred was Managing Director and Secretary for Shipbuilders Messrs. Cook, Welton & Gemmel. J.P. for the East Riding Court

at Hull and Bridlington. In his early days he was a teacher of book-keeping and commerce at Hull and Goole. A staunch Methodist he was for some years a Circuit Steward at the Quay circuit and a local preacher. Prominent in Freemasonry he was a past President and Treasurer of the Humber Lodge, Hull. He died in 1944 at the age of 62.

Jackson, Christmas 1937 Dr. Thomas Cathrick., solicitor's notary, and Mrs. Susan A. of Grange Lodge, Harland, Rise, Cottingham. HDM March 1949

Gordon, Christmas 1937 Mr. Louis Gordon, wholesale provision merchant and Mrs. Sally Gordon of Tranby Lodge, Hessle. Louis Gordon became a J.P. and was awarded the M.B.E.

Seaton, Christmas 1938 Mr Arthur T., company director and Mrs. Beatrice G. of "Hillcrest", Beech Hill Road, Swanland. In the 1921 census he had been a boot retailer at Seaton Bros. Ltd., 3 Hessle Road, living at 359A Beverley Road, Hull.

Baron Finn, December, 1938 of Dunkirk, Bridlington, Shipping Merchant was at one time Lord Mayor of Hull and Sheriff of the East Riding of Yorkshire.

Strachan, December 1938, Mr. Charles Maxwell Strachan, chartered accountant and Mrs. Dorothy Strachan of "Wensley", West Hill, Hessle. On the 1921 Census Mr. Strachan is a chartered account for Hodgson, Harris & Co., Bank Chambers, Parliament Street, Hull and lives at Wensley, Eastgate, Hornsea.

Platts, Christmas 1937, Mr. Herbert William

Platts, grain and seed broker, ARP Warden and Mrs. Annie Gertrude Platts of "Red Stacks", Atwick Road, Hornsea. On the 1921 Census he was living at 17 Marshall Avenue in Bridlington and his business was at 160 High Street, Hull. As newlyweds Herbert and Annie lived at 217 Marlborough Avenue, Hull. Herbert was a member of Hornsea Operatic Society.

Loten, Christmas 1937, Rev. Reginald Arthur, Wesleyan Methodist Minister and St. John's Ambulance Special Constable and Mrs Alice Hannah Loten of 15 Lockwood Street, Driffield.

Wilkinson, Xmas 1937 Mr. Arthur Wilson Wilkinson., Advertising Traveller & ARP depot HUDC and Mrs. Lily, Music Teacher at 4 Gladstone Street, Ferriby Road, Hessle. On the 1921 census Arthur was working as an Advertising Canvasser for Goddards Advertising Agency, 11 Scale Lane, Hull.

Cooke, Arthur N., Rear Commodore of the Royal Yorkshire Yacht Club, Bridlington. He lived with his wife Alice M. at 29 Moorlands Avenue, Dewsbury. He was a wool merchant & company director and a special constabulary No. 50 Res on the 1939 Register. In the HDM dated 1938 he was also listed under the Yorkshire Yacht Building & Engineering Co. Ltd.

Watts, Christmas 1938, The Mayor and Mayoress of Beverley (Councillor Arthur Watts and Mrs. Bessie Watts), The Chestnuts, 9 New Walk, Beverley. Motor Transport Contractor.

To research the above names I used the 1939 Register mainly and the Newspaper Indexes on Findmypast. One idea is that the Mayor of Goole, at that time may have received these Christmas cards.

The Mayors of Goole were :-
1936-37. Ald. Sydney G Bevan. Ironmonger
Master, 42 Burlington Cres, Goole.
1937-38. Ald. Thomas Temple, Insurance
Agent, 43 Western Road, Goole.
1938-39. Ald. Arthur Kirby,
Head Schoolmaster & ARP Warden,
3 Cottingham Road. Goole



**GOOLE WEDDING - Mr Stanley
Brunyee and Miss M Taylor after
their wedding at Goole Parish
Church**

Do any of the names mentioned above seem familiar to you? If so, could you provide any information which would help Sally with her research.

Thank you.



What's On?

Hull Meetings

It has been decided as a trial next year, that the Hull talks meetings would be Seasonal - ie - Spring (March), Summer (June), Autumn (September) and Xmas.

Also - we are having them on a Sunday from 2.00 - 3.00pm - doors open at 1.30 pm

To start that off we are cancelling the January and February meetings.

Hull meetings are now to be held on the 2nd Sunday of the following months - 12th March; 11th June; 10th September and the 10th December - in the Carnegie Heritage Centre, 342 Anlaby Road, Hull. HU3 6JA - from 2.00pm. The doors will open at 1.30pm to allow for personal research

Always check the eyfhs website Events Diary for more details.

11th June 2023 - Colin Bradshaw.
Life at Beverley Workhouse.

Scarborough Meetings are held in the
the
St Andrew's Church, Ramshill
Road,
Scarborough. YO11 2LN

Entry to the church hall is via the back door on Albion Crescent, either up the steps from the bottom iron gate, or by a pathway from the top iron gate. There is plenty of disc parking on Albion Crescent and Grosvenor Crescent, for 3 hours. The number 7 bus from town stops opposite the church, outside the St Catherine's Hospice Shop; the number 17 from the Eastfield/Filey Road direction stops just above the church.

Unless otherwise stated, doors open at 1pm for research and meetings start promptly at 2.00 pm. Tea/coffee and biscuits will be available for a donation. If you wish to wear a mask, please feel free to do so, ditto hand sanitising.

East Yorkshire Family History Society

We cover the East Riding of Yorkshire and so much more!



The EYFHS Help Desk

Email your questions to helpdesk@eyfhs.org.uk and we will do our best to assist.
Postal enquiries may be sent to our Hull address. Please see inside front cover.

The East Yorkshire Family History Society is a member of the Federation of Family History Societies. The Federation oversees the interests of all family historians

and genealogists as well as supporting the work of member societies. You can visit the Federation's web site, and access their extensive resources, at: www.ffhs.org.uk