

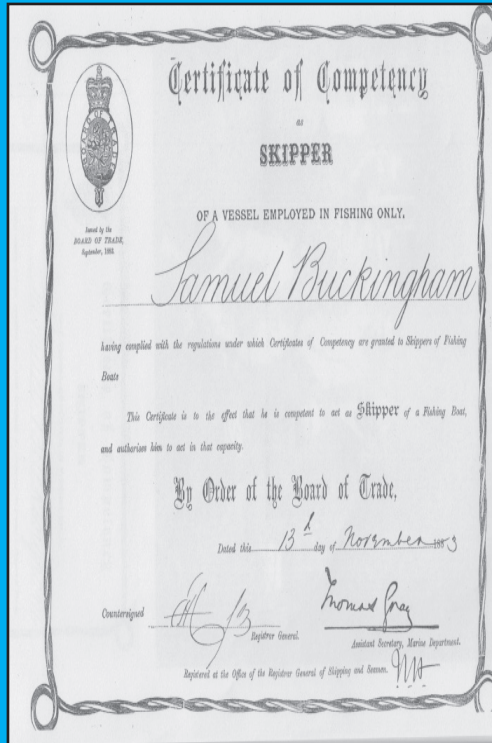
# The Banyan Tree

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## **REGIONAL REPORTS**

No reports available for this issue.

## **FEATURES**

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## **AROUND THE ARCHIVES**

This section will return following the redevelopment work being carried out at the Treasure House

## **Society News**

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Cover photo: Certificate of Competency (see page 12)

From the editor

Hello everyone,

When I produced the Spring edition of the Banyan Tree I was waiting for an operation upon my broken arm. At the time of doing this issue I am on the waiting list like a lot of people in the country.

I would like to start by saying 'Thank You' to everyone who contacted me wishing good luck for the future I really appreciate the messages which I have received.

We now have a new King and Queen Consort. Did you do anything special for the Coronation?

**N.B Editors statement. Any errors in the Banyan Tree No 174 were my responsibility, and I apologise for them.**

Janet Bielby sent in a couple of pictures of a shop which she served in as a child.

Stephen Jenkins tells us about fishing in the Docks at Hull.

Geoff Bateman sent in 2 articles. He introduces us to Thomas Ward of Howden. Later he tells us about Forty Years On.

Hazel Garas submitted a piece about William and Samuel Buckingham.

Sally George has been thinking about church uses after the church has declined a

bit. Sally's 2nd item relates to her interest in written Postcards.

Simon Williamson has been doing a lot of research about the Wesleyan Burial Grounds.(a selection of his research project is included in this issue)

Forum Corner has a few entries from people seeking information.

The eyfhs social history project has received a new entry from Muriel Hutton.

Sally George also tells us about postcards a snapshot in times gone by.

Geoff Bateman's 'Forty Years On'

New Members List - Janet Shaw

Sally Corbel explains her Family Research History.

We finish with a few pictures.

Thank you to all the volunteers who work behind the scenes -

Tom & Judi Bangs, Peter Glover,

Pete Lowden, Janet Shaw, Barbara Watkinson,

Margaret Oliver, Janet Bielby.

I hope that this edition of the eyfhs journal provides you with some interesting items to read.

I will try to provide a Winter issue.

Edwina Bentley  
editor@eyfhs.org.uk





G. KNOWLES,  
Grocer, Draper & Provision Dealer.

4 FRODSHAM STREET,  
MARFLEET,  
HULL.

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Janet Bielby.

Memories

eyfhs social history  
project

In the Spring issue (number 174) Janet Bielby shared a story with us about a shop. Part of Janet's memories are recorded below. "In 1926 George Knowles a chemist & druggist bought a shop in Marfleet...the only proviso being that it would continue to be called 'G Knowles'. It was a typical 'Open all hours' corner shop that sold anything and

everything. As soon as I was old enough to see over the I was given the job of serving children with sweets from the ‘penny tray’ Janet was forbidden to go near the bacon slicer.

Janet sent in 2 images of the shop and they are shown here for reference.

**Thank you Janet for providing the pictures**

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Fishing in the Hull Docks  
Stephen Jenkins

Most evenings, whatever the state of the tide, I would go down to St Andrews Dock and walk along the quay to the lock-gates and cross the lock by the gangway which ran over the top of the gates. The gangway had posts and chains to hold onto when crossing on the wooden planks of the walkway; at low tide this could be quite intimidating. The tidal range in Hull was over thirty feet and that made the drop into the riverward side of the lock look really scary. Looking down into the turbid waters of the Humber didn't exactly thrill me. I was always afraid that if I were to fall into the river I'd never get out; there were, after all, more true reports of deaths in the river than survivals! Taking my life in my hands I set out from the Harbour-masters side of the lock and started to cross. The lock-gates joined in the middle, but there was a gap in the gangway which had to be stepped across from one gate to the other. As a youngster of seven or eight years old I hated that step, as a teenager it was no problem, but that deeply held conviction that I'd fall, always nagged at the very back of my mind, and the step across was taken at speed. Once across, there was a different view of the river, a different part of the dock to explore and a different footpath

which could take me as far as Hessle, if I chose to follow it. This side of the lock was known as the Bullnose. The Bullnose gave good views downriver and from there it felt as though I was in a place from where things happened; ships leaving for the fishing grounds, the bustle of men waiting for the tide to bring trawlers home and the view of riverside quay, downstream. The riverfront looked more industrious and business-like from here, and there was a view of more of the buildings that overlooked the wide river itself. There was a sense of space, the light that fell over the river was reflected here. There was a spirit of place. The red-brick buildings at the Bullnose marked the place where trawlers made their turn to come alongside the quay, where men watched as their mates left for the fishing grounds; and for a little lad, where adventures began.



When the tide was falling it was a good place to fish, to throw out a handline into the current that would sweep past the lock and keep the gear in deep water. Casting a line from here would keep it well away from the weed covered foundations of the quay wall where the weed would foul the line and break it when it was pulled in. The tide in the Humber runs fast, and on the Spring Tides it was vicious and could run at twelve knots. A trawler waiting off Spurn Point twenty miles or more away could raise the anchor and steam up to St Andrews Dock in

fifty minutes. The tide could also drag your fishing line at a brisk pace down the flow. It was important to throw the lines as far out as possible as the current always brought the gear in to the bank eventually where it would find the weed. Or worse still the lead weights would find their way into the gaps in the foundation stones of the quay and never come out. Casting the gear up-tide required a good deal of skill and patience, a twelve knot Humber tide could drag the lead sinkers for a hundred yards in a few minutes. Watching the tide flowing against the piers of the wharf along the quay from Bullnose inspired a certain awe in the power of the water. Nothing afloat in that tide would easily, be able to stop or be stopped. One such tide took the Edgar Wallace with it until it ran aground on a sand bar up-river with the loss of nineteen hands; my Uncle Alf among them.

My friend Joey was responsible for introducing me to fishing for eels. He told me what I needed and where to get it from. When Dad came home from sea I had some pocket money to spend in the tackle shop and off we went. The footpath towards Hessle ran close up by the side of the Fish-meal factory. The stink of the fish-meal plant must rank as one of the worst smells in the world! It certainly fixed the views of people arriving in Hull for the first time by train. The main line from London ran close by and if the windows were open at that point, the passengers withered in their seats. At one particular place where the footpath was narrow, steam and a gut-wrenching stink were expelled from the plant straight across the path. One lungful of the noxious steam could bring on nausea and leave me wondering how to avoid this place on the way home, but there was simply no alternative. There was no escape, so take a breath and run like hell to get up-wind of the

steam before you breathe!

Some way beyond the fish-meal plant, at the end of the quay, was Wallsend, a prime spot to fish. The quay gave way to the salt-marshes that stretched as far as Hessle where the big summer sun sank into the reeds. The river was wide and slow and looked deceptively lazy here. The fields of the Lincolnshire side of the river stretched away as far as the eye could see. The deep-water channel was marked with a red bell-buoy that dinged occasionally in the current. We spent that whole first Saturday chucking the lines out into the mud as the tide was so low, and were rewarded with a fish. A small solitary eel that wriggled around for two hours trying to get back to its beloved Humber. I can't speak for the eel, but I was hooked!

On calm summer evenings the dock would be littered with men and boys sat watching their rods or handlines waiting for a bite. Stout sea-fishing rods were set up. Each one with a peg grasping the end of the rod with a bell attached. The idea was that the struggling fish would make the rod quiver enough to ring the bell and alert the angler to his prey. Designs for these bells were various and ingenious, but for all the application of the anglers intelligence, I don't recall ever hearing one ring for a fish; although they did quiver a lot in the tide. Discussing bait and hooks with the owner of a rod could lead into an esoteric world of mineral-lined porcelain eyes and fixed spool reels; paternoster booms and the relative shapes of ledgers. Fishing with a rod was something to which little boys aspired. No matter how much time I spent with blokes who had rods, I didn't catch much more. My gear didn't reach that level of sophistication, rods were expensive and well beyond my meagre means. Handlines

were much more economical to put together. You could have as many handlines on the go as you could keep an eye on at once. . All that was required was a hundred-yard length of twenty pound line with a few iron nuts or bolts scrounged from the dumps on the dockside to act as sinkers; a bit of wire to hang the traces from as a paternoster and off we go! On a Sunday afternoon there would be lines at every available space; and some people would have two or three lines on the go at once. The quayside would be crowded with men and boys sat watching gear, tending lines, cutting bait and talking about the “bite” they had an hour ago. Most of the fishing was done with a handline. Handlines were equally as effective for catching eels, or, actually equally effective for not catching eels! The number of man-hours spent fishing by both rod-owner and hand-liner didn’t bear thinking about when the result was no more than the odd eel on the very rare occasion! Although I could fish wherever I liked, it felt as though there were specific places to fish with a handline. As a handline aficionado I had to keep my end up against the rod owners. If a rod needed a bell on the end then a handline needed something too! I followed the practice of throwing out the line, then wrapping it around the end of a bamboo cane that was stuck in the ground and the bell attached to the end. Unfortunately, the places where a bamboo cane could be stuck in the gaps between the granite blocks of the quayside were at a premium. On the wooden wharf it was equally difficult to find a place where a cane would stand up straight. Sticking the cane in the ground was not easy because we had to rely on the cane perfectly fitting the gaps in the granite blocks that edged the quayside. Alternatively, a gap in the wooden wharf was good, but often enough the canes

just got pulled over as the tide took the gear. Without a decent place to put the gear, I’d just have sit on the edge of the quay or wharf with my legs dangling into space holding the line; waiting to feel that magical tug as the fish took the bait. I can count on the fingers of both hands number of Eels that I caught on riverside quay, I can count on one hand the number of Flounders and Plaice I caught. No-one caught anything other than the odd eel or flat-fish, and very rarely were they of any size to make them worth eating, but it was really all about giving it a try and learning a bit of patience.

Sitting on the quay, all I could do was sit and feel the line: imagining the fish taking the bait and trying to tug it free. I’d sit looking up or down river at the traffic. Coasters chugging wheezily down the tide from Goole. Their engines turning over slowly to save fuel and letting the tide do the work; or tank-lighters so heavily laden with oil as they pushed their snub-noses upriver that their decks were awash and for all the world looked as though they would sink any minute. The New Holland Ferry was steaming hard against the current, a plume of thick black smoke trailing across the broad sky over Lincolnshire. I knew from the smoke that the stoker was working hard in his black hole with nothing to be seen of him but his eyes shining out of the gloom and I’d think of Dad doing much the same off Iceland or the White Sea. Occasionally a barge would come downriver at a fair lick, very close in to the quay to take advantage of the faster current there. I needed to get the lines in before the oncoming barge would drag the gear out of my hands and leave me with nothing but a few yards of limp nylon. The problem with sitting on the quays edge was that when it was time to get up I couldn’t always co-ordinate my legs. My



cold-numbered backside would threaten not to move fast enough to get me on my feet. There was always a moment of panic as I dragged my legs over the quay and stood up. If the legs didn't work I could topple into that turbid, coffee brown swell and never be seen again! Sitting on the quay meant that you couldn't do anything other than just sit and hold the line. There was no walking off to find out whether anyone else had done any good.

"Had a bite?"

"Nah, nowt doin'. It was alright early-on, I 'ad few good bites at middle o' tide, but its too low now. There'll be nowt doing now 'til later on when tides turned." This actually meant: I've been here since lunchtime and caught the bottom twice.

Or, "Done any good?"

"Yeah, I 'ad a good 'un a bit back when I was using 'erring, but I 'ave to use worms now," means: not had a sausage.

And then there's, "c'ot owt?"

"Yeah, I 'ad a bloody good 'un earlier, and it fell off when I was pullin' it out!" means: I'm a bloody liar!

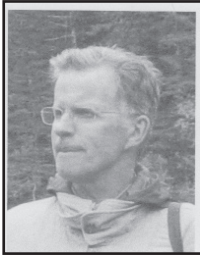
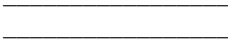
Fishing from the wharf gave me an opportunity to challenge myself to climb down the ladders on the wharf and climb around the network of stanchions and timbers that supported it, this was somewhere very few other kids ever went. It was a particular challenge at low tide when the length of the ladder extended to more than thirty slippery feet. Just below the level of the wharf's deck was a row of timbers which ran the length of the wharf. By traversing carefully round the main supporting timbers, I could find my way beneath the other angler's gear. Going down there at the bottom of the ebb tide could have its reward, a search might reveal the bits of fishing gear that less fortunate anglers had lost earlier. Sometimes I could

climb down and traverse along the wharf out of sight below the other kids and reach out to pull their line and, unseen, ring the bell on the end of the cane.

"'Ere, did you hear that bite! Ey, Ronnie I've gorra bite, a bite! Did you 'ear that. Giz 'and to pull it in!"

It was difficult casting the lines out into the fast current, but pulling the line back in was a long job when the tide had taken a good cast a long way down-tide. Water ran off the line and washed over my cold fingers. As the line came in, a natural rhythm would develop which made the job more manageable. The spring-tides also brought another hazard. For some reason the fast springs always brought lots of rubbish upstream at the top of the tide. As the line was drawn in it took on the appearance of a string of bunting lifting out of the water. Sometimes there was so much stuff it looked more like a washing line with water streaming from every piece of rubbish. There was so much that you had to clean the line as it was pulled in. Every few yards the amount of stuff was so thick that it had to be pulled carefully off the line before going on. A hundred yards of fishing line is a lot of yards and a lot of rubbish. Cleaning the line was a painstaking business, but it had to be done. It was impossible to cast again with the stuff sticking to it. There was so much stuff stuck to it that I couldn't wind up all the line. Every few yards meant a wet mucky struggle with stuff that was wrapped tight around the nylon. My hands were wet, cold and filthy. The gear was tangled and covered in stuff. The appearance of this rubbish on the line generally meant that unless the top of the tide came at the beginning of the session, it was a disappointing end to the days fishing. It meant that all the way home you didn't forget what it was you'd been pulling off

the line. It meant that all the way home you didn't run your hand through your hair or wipe your face or pick your nose. It meant that all the way home you didn't whistle through your fingers or put anything in your mouth, because as you walked all the way home you knew that the Spring Tide always brought the toilet paper back upriver from the sewage outfall!



Geoff Bateman

The Remarkable Life of  
Thomas Ward of Howden  
Geoff Bateman

Did you know about the East Yorkshire stable lad who became an Austrian noble, first minister of an Italian state, and a diplomat amidst the turbulence of mid-19th century central Europe? If I did, I had forgotten, until re-reading a small book in my small collection of volumes about East Yorkshire. The book is A.N. Cooper's *East Yorkshire: a Historical Guide for Young and Old*, written in 1913 (published by Dennis & Sons, Scarborough, and Brown & Sons, Hull). It is such a remarkable story that I decided to try to assemble as much information about the life of Thomas Ward as I could easily find, using Cooper's and other books, and websites, including that of Oxford Dictionary of National Biography (DNB).

Cooper reported that the house where Thomas Ward was born could still be found in 1913, near to the Ouse ferry at Howden Dyke. The Ordnance Survey map of 1888 shows many buildings in the area, most of which were then clustered around a chemical manure works at Kilpin Pike, but Ward's house is of course not identified. Cooper says Ward was born in 1809; others say 1810. Several public family trees have a baptism on 11 October 1810, but at All Saints in York, not at St Peter and St Paul, Howden (the Minster). The Thomas Ward in those trees did not leave the country. I mention those records because the baptism date is a near match for a birth date, on another public tree, of 4 October 1810, also York, for Baron Thomas Ward, who really is our Thomas. The latest version of his life in DNB has his birth on 9 October 1810. The parents of our Thomas Ward were, according to DNB (and Wikipedia), William Ward and his wife Margaret Marvil. The parents of the child baptised in York were suspiciously similar: William Ward and Margaret Merril! My searches have revealed nothing else about these wives.

Ward's background is made clearer, I think, by J. Fairfax-Blakeborough in his book *Yorkshire East Riding* (published by Robert Hale in The County Books series, 1951), who wrote that Ward was born at York but spent time with his grandparents at Howden, where his father was born in The Angel Inn Yard. This was behind the Angel Inn, not at Howden Dyke but in the town centre near the west end of Bridge Gate, near to where it meets Market Place. The Angel Inn was kept in 1841 and 1851 by another Thomas Ward (born about 1803), perhaps a cousin. Our Thomas was

educated at Howden Grammar School until age 9, according to Cooper. DNB says he was educated at the national school in York until the age of 9 (based on recent research, and more likely). Fairfax-Blakeborough (much of whose book is, oddly, about horses and racing) went on to say how Ward spent all his spare time amongst horses and went to work for trainer Tommy Sykes at age 12, mostly in the Malton area. He later became jockey for Robert Ridsdale, at Murton, near York (perhaps first training as a horse breaker, as Cooper says).

Aged 14, Thomas was sent to Austria to accompany a horse bought by a prince. This was apparently Prince Wenzel of Liechtenstein. I am a little puzzled, because the ruler of the principality at the time was Joseph I, with no evidence of a Wenzel in his close family. Anyway, the prince liked him and paid his master to allow him to stay, probably as a jockey. He was then appointed as head groom for Francis Hunyady, who I believe was an Austrian Count.

Italy remained a collection of small states until unification in 1861. Lucca was the second largest Italian city state after Venice. Charles I of Bourbon, Duke of Lucca, apparently spent much of his time in Vienna. A personal recommendation resulted in Ward being appointed as his advisor, unlikely though it seems. During his time in Europe Ward had clearly improved his prospects by learning to speak French, German and Italian. In 1843 he performed a great service for the Duke by brokering an arrangement with Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, which traded political independence of the impoverished Duchy of Lucca for financial support. In 1846 Ward was promoted to master of the horse and minister of the household and finance, in

effect chief minister. He was said to have been an able administrator, but perhaps lacking scruple.

In 1847, Duke Charles became Charles II of Parma on the death of its Duchess, Marie Louise, second wife of Napoleon Bonaparte. Thomas Ward remained Charles's chief minister at Parma, and was sent to Florence to supervise the transfer of Lucca to the Grand Duchy of Tuscany (hence becoming part of the Kingdom of Sardinia in 1860), according to a convention of 1818. Thomas continued to work in the interests of Austria and in 1848 was sent to Spain to negotiate the resumption of diplomatic relations, which resulted in his being created a knight grand cross of the Order of Charles III (of Spain). That was also the year in which he was deputed to congratulate Franz Joseph I on his accession as Emperor of Austria, for which he received the Order of the Iron Crown of Austria. Franz Joseph's uncle, Ferdinand, had abdicated following an uprising in Vienna. There was a lot of that going on in 1848, a year of revolutions, as, for example, in France where King Louis Philippe was forced to abdicate, and in a number of Italian states.

Thomas had somehow arranged for the abdication of Duke Charles II, who was succeeded in 1849 as Duke of Parma by his son, Charles III. Thomas was then sent as representative of the duchy at Vienna, where he was conferred with the title Baron Ward of the Austrian Empire. He was also sent on a diplomatic mission to London, where he impressed Lord Palmerston. His achievements continued with his receipt, in 1853, of a patent of concession of all the mining rights over iron and copper in the duchy.

His success lasted until the assassination of

Duke Charles III in 1854, which resulted in Thomas's dismissal from all his posts in Parma, and withdrawal of his mining concessions. It seems that an influential group in the court at Parma, led by his late master's widow, were suspicious of him, and especially of his links with Austria, where he had been given an estate at Urschendorff. Claiming the protection of Austria, he returned to his estate to concentrate on farming, his family, and litigation for the restoration of his mining concessions (in which he had made a big investment). Shortly before his death his suit succeeded. He also patented a steam reaping machine, which won the gold medal at the Vienna Exhibition of 1857.

Thomas married Louise Genthner in Vienna in 1832. She was from a Viennese family of domestic servants. Their three sons and two daughters were born much later, between 1843 and 1854. Perhaps Thomas was away and too busy for much of the eleven years after the marriage to produce children. Thomas died in Vienna in 1858, but the title of Baron continued with his descendants, who used the surname "de Ward". It seems that the Baron had continued to attend Howden's horse fair. A life-size portrait was apparently presented to the town by his family in 1923. I wonder if it still hangs in the Shire Hall.

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*In edition No 174 (Spring) I placed an item from Hazel Garas. Unfortunately, I miss typed bits of the item and the article was really disjointed. So I apologised to Hazel and now re - input the article here correctly.*

**William and Samuel Buckingham,  
two 19th Century Hull boys with  
identical upbringing, but who  
led very different lives.**

Hazel Garas

William Buckingham was born in 1854 and Samuel (my great grandfather) on 23 April 1856 in the overcrowded Myton district of Hull. They were the eldest of 15 children born to Samuel Buckingham and Mary Moor. Both boys were baptised in the magnificent Holy Trinity Church. In a previous article I described the upbringing of the boys and some of their siblings, including the family's move to Grimsby in 1868 and the emigration to Australia of their parents and siblings in 1875. William and Samuel had both signed up as fishing apprentices for five years with J Guzzwell in Grimsby: William on 28 August 1869 and Samuel on 24 May 1871. The boys were aged 16. However, there was an article published in the Kendall Mercury in 1868 which provided evidence that William had been on a fishing trip before he left Hull. The article read:

"The King of Prussia has awarded £5 each to John Cartwright, John Harding, William Buckingham, Masters of a British Fishing Vessel and to Henry Bate, pilot, Hull for their services in saving the crew of the Prussian vessel 'Catharina' ....."

In the 1871 Census, William Buckingham was enumerated on a fishing smack 'Sappho' which was from Grimsby and fishing on the Dogger Bank in the North Sea. He was listed as one of three 'seamen' who were apprentices. The master was Chas. Pettifer,

a Lincolnshire man. Mr Guzzwell must have been the owner of the smack, but did not sail in her.

After William and Samuel completed their apprenticeships, their lives diverged with the boys pursuing very different careers. William Buckingham emigrated to Australia, via Melbourne, arriving in Sydney, New South Wales in 1874. One wonders what he had witnessed during his time at sea that prompted him to leave so suddenly. The fishing apprenticeship system in the 19th Century was notorious for the bullying and ill-treatment of young boys. This move predated the emigration of William's parents and siblings in 1875 when they too arrived in Sydney.

William completely reinvented himself after arriving in Sydney. He became a draper – not an obvious career for a fisherman to pursue! After he arrived in Sydney, William, who had no retailing experience, wanted to know where to buy various items. He met Thomas Pepper, a draper, who initially employed him and taught him about the drapery business. In 1878, the two entrepreneurs set up a business as 'General Drapers and Importers'. The business continued for seven years as "Buckingham and Pepper". The business prospered and moved several times in order to expand.

William and Thomas continued trading until 1894, the final four years as 'William Buckingham, Draper'. In March 1894 W.Buckingham, Family Draper opened in an iconic shop, a new and extensive premises at 171 and 172 Riley Street, Oxford Square in Sydney, which boasted a hydraulic lift, electric light and an overhead cash 'railway' that connected to the central cash desk. The shop, given the grand title 'Buckingham Palace Emporium' was a magnificent white

multi story building, and was essentially a department store. It sold an array of goods including boots and shoes, underclothes, corsets, millinery and 'new and fashionable drapery', later branching out into furniture. The Buckingham store is remembered in an archive collection in the City of Sydney Archives. It was burnt down in a spectacular fire in 1968.

William Buckingham did not just sell goods but developed an easy credit system and also loaned money to budding entrepreneurs at low interest rates.

William was a committed Christian and the Buckinghams were prominent members of the Baptist Church and worshipped at Stanmore Baptist Church in Sydney, which opened in 1901. A Baptist layman, William travelled to London in 1905 and gave an address on commercial ethics. The family helped to finance much of the expansion of the Baptist church in Sydney.

Three of William Buckingham's sons joined the business, the eldest William joined in 1905 and was known affectionately as 'Mr Will'. He joined the Flying Corps in World War 1 and was awarded the Military Cross for gallantry. He succeeded his father as Chairman of the Board in 1928. Ashley James Buckingham was also part of the organisation and became Managing Director in 1955. Ashley was an entrepreneur in his own right and had established a chain of stores, which later merged with Buckinghams. He joined the company in 1915. Of the brothers in the business, Ashley was the most gregarious and publicly active, representing Gipps Ward on Sydney Municipal Council 1941-44.

William Buckingham Senior died in

December 1928 at his home in Stanmore, Sydney. He left an estate worth more than £80,000. Some of his many bequests included money for his housekeeper and the Baptist Foreign missionaries. This quotation from the ‘Baptist History of Australia’ gives an appreciation of William Buckingham and his ethical approach to business:

“Buckingham made his mark in the retail world with his employees recalling that he was always ‘just, with a leavening of mercy. He left behind a name of the highest integrity in all his dealings with business men, and in his family a blameless name’. His store was the first in Sydney to close at noon on a Saturday, provide an annual picnic day for its staff and provide time off for staff to spend time with their family.”

A further note about William was that he was an avid sailor, winning many races in Sydney Harbour with his 37 ft yacht “Mistral”. I wonder how many times he harked back to his apprenticeship on a Grimsby fishing smack in the grey waters of the North Sea?

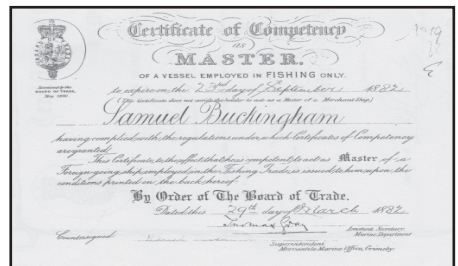
Samuel Buckingham, by contrast, stayed behind in England after his brother and parents had emigrated to Australia, and he spent most of his adult life in England. After finishing his fishing apprenticeship to Mr Guzzwell in 1876, Samuel began his career as a fisherman.

Samuel met a girl, Eliza Ann Gibbins while living in Grimsby. Eliza was born in Sculcoates, Hull on 4 April 1858 to Henry Gibbins, a shipwright and his wife Eliza (formerly Stephenson). Eliza Ann was the fourth child in a family of ten and she was born at 37 Hodgeson Street. Henry Gibbins originated in Boston Lincolnshire, but Eliza

Stephenson was born in Hull. The Gibbins family moved to Grimsby and in 1871 were living in Bridge Street South.

Eliza Ann was then listed as daughter aged 13 years old and employed as a general servant. Surprisingly Samuel Buckingham and Eliza Ann Gibbins were married not in Grimsby, but in Hull. It is not known why they went back to Hull, but perhaps Samuel had returned there to work. The couple were married in St Matthews Parish Church on Anlaby Road, Hull on 24 April 1877, by banns. Samuel was 21 and Eliza 19. They both gave their address as Bean Street, which linked Anlaby Road and Hessle Road. The Godfrey Edition O.S. map of 1924 shows the housing of Bean Street to having been similar to the types of housing found in Myton, where Samuel was born. Samuel and Eliza Ann Buckingham did not remain long in Hull, but returned to Grimsby where their first live child Ernest was born in 1880. In the 1881 census Samuel, a trawl fisherman, his wife Eliza Ann and their son were living at 41 Duke Street in the New Clee area of Grimsby.

In the early 1880s there was a move to improve the safety of fishing vessels and in 1882 a system of awarding masters of fishing vessels a qualification of competency was introduced by the Board of Trade. One such Certificate of Competency was issued to Samuel Buckingham on 29 March 1882.



On what evidence of competency this was based is not clear as there was no exam or test until after 1883. However, the Certificate stated clearly that the Certificate of Competency as Master was for a vessel employed in Fishing only and it would expire on 23 September 1882 and that the certificate did not entitle the holder to act as the Master of a Merchant Ship.

“Samuel Buckingham having complied with the regulations under which Certificates of Competency are granted. This certificate to the effect that he is competent to act as Master of a Foreign going ship employed in the Fishing Trade is issued to him upon the conditions printed on the back hereof. By Order of The Board of Trade”.

The Certificate was signed by the Superintendent, Mercantile Marine Office, Grimsby and was signed on the back by Samuel Buckingham of 49 Duke Street Grimsby, together with his year and place of birth. (Samuel had very neat and clear handwriting). The Certificate was numbered 129 and seems to have served as a means of registering and regulating masters of fishing vessels. In 1883, these certificates were exchanged for a Certificate of Competency as Skipper of a vessel employed in Fishing only. There does not seem to have been any additional checks or exam involved when these certificates were first issued, but subsequently there was a proper test and theory exam which skippers and mates (Second Hands) had to take. Samuel Buckingham’s Certificate of Competence as a Skipper was issued by the Board of Trade on 13 November 1883 and was valid for one year. It would be ‘renewed on evidence of good character and ability’. I have copies of both certificates obtained from The National Maritime Museum in Greenwich. The

originals, which are impressive documents, are stored off-site and took some time to track down via the Caird library at the museum.

Samuel must have felt confident in his future as a fisherman because he bought his own fishing smack in 1885. The vessel was new and constructed in Rye in Sussex by George and Thomas Smith. The vessel “Devotion” was purchased with a mortgage of £1200 from George Frederick Sleight on 7 August 1884. The vessel was a wooden sailing ship, 76 feet in length, with one deck, two masts, carvel build with a square stern. She was ketch rigged. The smack was registered on 7 August 1885 in Grimsby. The Designated Managing Owner was Samuel Buckingham of 39 Duke Street, New Clee in the County of Lincoln. The ship had a crew of five: Samuel (master) a second hand or mate and three young seamen. Samuel must have felt very proud when he first sailed his new ship out of the lock-gates at Grimsby.

By the time of the 1891 Census, Samuel aged 34 and Eliza (33) had moved to 166 Oxford Street in Clee with Weelsby which was still part of Grimsby. The family had grown to include four children: Ernest (10), Samuel (4) (my grandfather) who were both at school, and two daughters Lily (2) and May (10 months). All the children were born in Grimsby. The family were able to afford a live-in servant and Eliza’s brother Thomas Gibbins (a boiler maker) was a lodger. Interestingly, all Samuel’s neighbours were either fishermen or involved in shipping as marine engineers or shipwrights.

Samuel Buckingham began to struggle financially in the 1890s, probably as steam powered vessels were gradually becoming more popular. These ships were larger,

faster and more efficient than the wooden sailing smacks. In 1895 Samuel sold his smack to George Frederick Sleight from whom he had borrowed the mortgage. The family moved back to Duke Street, to cheaper accommodation.

Samuel's financial situation deteriorated and on 12 March 1897 the following notice appeared in the Stamford Mercury.

“Grimsby Bankruptcy Court.

Re Samuel Buckingham, late smack owner, now labourer, Debtor who appeared for his first public examination, supported by Mr White, said he commenced business in 1885 with a capital of £100. His liabilities were now £235 and his assets consisted of £13 deposited with his solicitor. His insolvency was attributable to bad trade and loss of gear. Examination adjourned.”

In August of the 1897, the Hull Daily Mail listed Patents which had been issued and in the list was Samuel Buckingham, Great Grimsby, for improvements to otter trawl nets. So Samuel had taken his career in the fishing industry seriously and had experimented with various innovations to make the nets more efficient.

By the time of the 1901 Census, the 44-year-old Samuel and his wife Eliza Ann were living in Duke Street in the St John ward of Clee, Grimsby. Their family had grown and the eldest Ernest was no longer at home. However, the second son, Samuel, now 14, was already earning a living as a fisherman. His younger siblings included Lily (aged 12), May (10), Ada (8), James (6) and the youngest Clarice (4). Samuel senior was employed as a fisherman. Times were hard for fishermen and in 1901 there was a major unrest and disruption culminating in a lock-out of ships in the dock and many

ships were laid up, unable to go to sea. Many fishermen gave up on Grimsby and moved to Aberdeen, where the industry was expanding. Many settled in Torry, which became home to many Englishmen. Later the sons Ernest and Samuel (my grandfather) moved to Aberdeen, where my father Harry was born in 1909.

Samuel and Eliza Ann Buckingham had marital problems and separated in 1907. There was an attempt at reconciliation, but this did not work well. The Hull Daily Mail of 18 June 1907 reported on a case heard at Grimsby Police Court, detailing a complaint by Samuel Buckingham about being attacked in his home by Eliza Ann's brother known as 'Billy' Gibbins who had come over from Hull to support and defend his sister. There was a fracas in the house and the whole sorry story was reported in graphic detail. The case was laughed out of court and the complainant and defendant were ordered to pay their own costs.

The marriage did not recover and at some time around 1910 to 1911, Samuel disappeared from the records. In the Cleethorpes Street Directory of 1910-11 Samuel Buckingham was listed at 22 Blundell Avenue (adjacent to Blundell Park Football ground) and was euphemistically described as a 'manager'. Samuel does not appear in the 1911 Census, but Eliza Ann Buckingham now aged 52 was living at 22 Blundell Avenue with her youngest son James (aged 16 and an errand boy) and two daughters Ada (18) and Clarice (14). Eliza was obviously needing extra income and had two boarders, a fisherman Walter Birch (34) and his son William (7). The house was a modest 3-bedroom terraced house with a small garden, so must have been crowded. Eliza describes herself as 'married' so no



divorce had taken place. She also stated that she had produced 10 children, of whom two had died.

At the beginning of World War 1 fishermen, who were all trained members of the Royal Naval Reserve, were called up for war work and their trawlers requisitioned by the Admiralty to be used either in the Patrol Service or in anti-submarine defences or minesweeping. Again, Samuel Buckingham Senior is notable by his absence in the records, although sons Ernest and Samuel served with distinction as skippers. Samuel (my grandfather) had signed up in the RNR in 1911 and became a Chief Skipper. Samuel's name appears in the Navy List. He was involved in anti-submarine activities and claimed to have sunk a U-Boat. He was working out of Aberdeen and Grimsby and was invalided out of the service in 1917 after being shot in the leg, and was awarded the Silver War badge in addition to his campaign medals.

After the war the families often shared accommodation as not all the men returning from the armed forces or the fishing fleet were able to find a suitable home. By the time of the 1921 census, Eliza Ann Buckingham (still married) had moved further along Blundell Avenue, Cleethorpes, to number 60 and provided a home for her youngest son James Gibbins Buckingham (26) a single fisherman, as well as her eldest daughter Lily Emerson, her husband and 4 children. In addition, there were the same two boarders as in the 1911 census: Walter Birch and his son. There was still no evidence of Samuel Buckingham senior in the census, so what had happened to him? It took me a long time to track him down. My father Harry Buckingham in his memoir, had stated that he had never met

his grandfather Samuel, and that he had suffered financial hardship when his sailing smack had been unable to compete with steam trawlers. He had left the country and emigrated to New Zealand.

In the BMD records of New Zealand there was the death of a Samuel Buckingham in Auckland in 1932 aged 76 and born in Hull, Yorkshire, England. This seemed a promising lead and I sent for a copy of the certificate from the authorities in New Zealand. There were a number of inaccuracies on the certificate which could be explained by the fact that the informant, the undertaker, had little knowledge of Samuel and his background. For example, Samuel's father was given as William Buckingham, shipbuilder. However, there was one piece of information which was particularly interesting. Samuel left a 'widow', Susan Allison, who claimed to have married Samuel in Great Grimsby when she was 50 and was 67 when he died. It was stated that Samuel had lived in New Zealand for about 25 years and was a net maker. None of the figures seemed to stack up, but it was clear that this was my great grandfather. He was buried in The Hillsborough cemetery in Auckland on Christmas Eve 1932, the day after his death.

Was Samuel Buckingham a bigamist? This was the obvious question which required further research. I could find no record a marriage in Grimsby, which was as expected, because Samuel and Eliza Ann had not divorced. Furthermore, I could not find any records of Susan Allison in Grimsby, so she remains a mystery.

Eliza Ann Buckingham continued to live in Cleethorpes and was a much-loved mother and grandmother. She was fondly known as

Grandma Buck. She died in April 1939 aged 81 and was living with her daughter Ada Thompson in St Helier's Road at the time. Eliza was described as the widow of Samuel Buckingham, ship's husband. At least, the family had been informed of Samuel's death.

The family photograph was taken in 1935 (see page 18) in the garden of Eliza's son Ernest Buckingham. Ernest is on the left and Eliza Ann on the right. Her daughter Lily Emerson is standing next to one of her sons Billy Emerson. The other son, John Buckingham Emerson (known as Jack) on the front row, was lost at sea in WW2 when his merchant ship S.S.Welcome was sunk in the Atlantic Ocean in 1941. The other grandson is Edwin Buckingham, son of Samuel, with his young daughter. Edwin (Uncle Eddie) Buckingham had a distinguished career in the Royal Navy as a submariner and was awarded the D.S.M in 1939. Eddie and my father Harry, who served in the Merchant Navy and was also a fisherman, were the last male members of the family to go to sea and so ended the long line of seafarers which began with Samuel Buckingham of Brixham in the 19th century.

Sources



1. England and Wales Births Marriages and Death certificates and registers

2. The censuses for England and Wales 1881, 1891, 1901, 1911, 1921
3. BMD registers of New South Wales, Australia.
4. The City Archives, Sydney, Australia
5. Death registers and Burial records of Auckland, New Zealand
6. The British Newspaper Archive ([britishnewspaperarchive.co.uk](http://britishnewspaperarchive.co.uk))
7. The North East Lincolnshire Archives, Grimsby – Registration records of vessel 'Devotion' and crew lists.
8. The Caird Library of the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich (for Masters Certificates for Fishing vessels 1882 and 1883).
9. The Ancestry collection of "UK Apprentices Indentured in Merchant Navy 1824-1910"

Hazel Garas Member 5944



Sally George

Future Uses of Our Parish Churches.

The little church of St Edmunds, Fraisthorpe was featured in my article on Walking the Holderness Coast and I think I mentioned it was up for sale as we walked by in 2016 for £100,000 with planning permission to

be made into a family home. The present church was rebuilt in 1893 using some of the original stone. It commemorates the good works of Mary Simpson, a clergyman's daughter who provided evening classes for local farm servants. I noticed, in 2021 that the conversion had been completed and instead of being up for sale it was now a holiday home, to be let. The prices were a bit high at the time and it wasn't until I noticed an offer during January and February last year on a '3 nights for 2 basis' that I sat up and noticed! I was intrigued and we booked to stay in February last year on the day that Storm Franklin struck, so we were unloading the car in 72 miles an hour winds and the next day we had Storm Eunice to give us snow blizzards! It was actually delightful, as bad weather is bad luck on holiday but exceptional weather is quite exciting. As we opened the latch on the old door we entered a glass box inside, which was added to keep the draughts away and the stairs in front of us were decorated with many of the original organ pipes. Walking around the kitchen we noticed the cupboards were made from the old organ casing and the handles were the organ stops. The font had a glass top and was now the dining table and there were a few original tablets and memorials on the walls. Outside from the Lane there is a board next to the church gate explaining about the history and archaeology and during the dig the old altar table was found, broken up and used for rubble, but has now been reused as a makeshift hearth. A chimney was not allowed to be built on this Grade II Listed Building so an electric flame effect fire was in place under the East window. The church was heated with underfloor air source heating and I had been thinking it would be cold and damp. I had brought a fan heater and hot water bottles, which were definitely not needed, even when we had the

snow. I was very impressed as to how this redundant church had been so sensitively and lovingly given a new use including the saving of original features. Stairs had been erected to enable the construction of two bedrooms and a shower room. The one bedroom overlooked the living space almost replicating a gallery. The parish register was that of the mother church of Carnaby which I could view on Find My Past and I noticed three baptism entries for the Fraisthorpe church, these are as follows:-

7th January 1900, in Fraisthorpe Chapel, Amethea Annie, daughter of Arthur and Mary Sophia Spetch. Farmer of Fraisthorpe. Reverend S. Ashkenzie, Vicar of all Ulrome. In the 1901 census the Spetch family lived at St. Edmund's Church Cottage with two other families but separate households. In 1911 and 1921 the family lived in bigger premises with 8 rooms in Fridaythorpe.

4th August 1907 at Fraisthorpe, Winifred, daughter of George and Emma Baker from Kimberley Street Hull, polisher. Rev C.I.W. Boynton Rector of Barmston. The much extended family was still at 8 Kimberley Street, Hull in the 1921 census. As I suspected, Winifred's mother Emma was born in Fraisthorpe so Winifred was baptised at her mother's church which is the tradition.

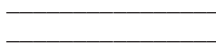
11th August 1907 at Fraisthorpe, Betsey May, daughter of Frederick Thomas and Annie Hyde, Crossgate Leeds, insurance agent. Rev. C.I.W. Boynton Rector of Barmston. In the 1911 and 1921 census the Hyde family were living at a house called 'Fraisthorpe', Morrilt Avenue, Halton in the Leeds area. Looking at the 1901 census there was a farming family by the name of Hyde at the Farmhouse, High Road, Fraisthorpe.

In hindsight I should have taken note of

the parish churches on our Holderness coast walk. I do know that the next parish to Fraisthorpe, which is Barmston, is having difficulty keeping the church open as on some Sundays no-one turns up for the advertised service. We did go on the Sunday morning of our stay, and we were joined by a worshipper from the Barmston Methodist Church as his church was closed due to the storms. The vicar came out from Bridlington, so had we not been on holiday and the Methodist church was open, he would have had a wasted journey. One former villager is trying to get a “bums on pews” campaign going so that the church is not made redundant. There were no burials at Fraisthorpe but Barmston does have a churchyard with gravestones which have been recorded and published in one of the EYFHS green booklets. Ulrome, Skipsea and Mappleton churches are surviving but I do know that Withernsea church is redundant and has been taken over by the Churches Conservation Trust and renovated to be used for the Community. Kilnsea church was going to have its roof taken off to be used as a ruin but just before the pandemic a couple bought it. I have heard nothing since though. Skeffling church is redundant and is looked after by the Friends of the Friendless Churches, what a sad name. Sunk Island is now deconsecrated and is used as a heritage centre and for events. How sad it is that our parish churches are being closed down, but I suppose we do not have a duty to go to church services any more.

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*Editor's note. Sally sent me a photo which seemed to enhance the title of the item. Maybe, some other establishments ought to think about diversification in order to avoid closure!*  
*Thanks Sally.*



Wesleyan Methodist Burial  
Ground, Chapel and Sunday  
School Foundation Memorials.  
St. James' Green, Thirsk,  
North Yorkshire.

Compiled by Simon Williamson -

*Editor's Note - Simon has done a lot of work on this Wesleyan Burial Ground, here I have included a selection of some of his extensive work*

#### Introduction

The scope of this report is to record the names and brief details of those who are buried in the St James' Green Methodist Burial Ground before the inscriptions are lost. It also includes the memorials from inside the old Chapel and the Sunday School foundation stones.

Wesleyan Methodist Burial Ground - St. James' Green, Thirsk

The burial ground was created sometime after the completion of the second chapel in 1816, with the first known burial being that of Ann Tebbett in 1840. As no official

burial records exist it is not known if any other unmarked burials took place. The burial ground consisted of a narrow strip of land to the side of the current Church and was once enclosed with iron railings. The Graves are set out as shown in the key plan. The last known burial is of Mary Pickering in 1900. Some of the memorial inscriptions are now unreadable, so the inscriptions shown have been reconstructed by using the 1991 CNY&SDFHS survey and historical documentation.

John Cliffe JOLL (1836-1863)

John was born in Swindon, Wiltshire on the 5th August 1836 the eldest son of the Rev John Maw Joll (Wesleyan Minister) and Catharine Louisa Cliffe. His baptism took place on 23rd September 1836 at the Wesleyan Chapel, Swindon and was performed by the Rev Moses Rayner.1

John was employed as a Bookseller's Assistant and is recored on the 1861 census living in Lowestoft, Suffolk. He died on the 25th February 1863 at Thirsk, North Yorkshire and is buried in the Wesleyan burial ground at St. James Green Thirsk.

JOHN CLIFFE JOLL  
ELDEST SON OF  
THE REV. JOHN MAW JOLL;  
SLEEPETH HERE UNTILL  
THE MORNING  
OF THE RESURRECTION. HIS SPIRIT  
WENT TO GOD ON THE 25TH DAY  
OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1863; IN THE  
26TH YEAR OF HIS AGE; ASSURED  
THAT THROUGH JESUS CHRIST HE  
WOULD "DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF  
THE LORD FOR EVER"

Revd. John BROWN (1838-1874)

John was born in October 1839 in Carharrack in Gwennap, Cornwall, the son of John

Brown (Copper miner) and Elizabeth Opie. He was baptised on the 19th December 1830 at the local Wesleyan Methodist Chapel. He followed his father's profession as a copper miner before becoming a Methodist Minister. The following newspaper articles written after his death gives a good description of his life as follows;

THE LATE REV. JOHN BROWN.- Few ministers have passed away in the meridian of life more deeply lamented than the Rev. John Brown, whose death took place at Thirsk last Thursday. He was a son of Mr. John Brown, of Carharrack, in the Gwennap Wesleyan circuit, and at the early age of ten years he was led to join the Methodist society, of which he was happy and consistent member all his future life. The Methodist Recorder states that in his seventeenth year he was engaged as a local preacher, and afforded promise of usefulness, which was amply verified in his future career. Having studied diligently two years at Richmond, he was taken into the ranks in 1862 as a probationer, and in the few circuits which had the benefits of his efficient ministry was in labours more abundant. He was one who was valiant for the truth, while his transparent character, scrupulous honour, and affability and courtesy to all, both rich and poor, rendered him a universal favourite. After a few months of laborious and successful toil in his last circuit, occasional physical languor gave the first symptom of declining health. Disease made further inroads on a constitution that was at first deemed vigorous, and scarce more than a week since it was deemed necessary that he should retire for a time from service. Not the slightest suspicion was entertained of immediate dissolution, when convulsion seized him, which terminated his career in about twenty-six hours. At his funeral, on Saturday, a large gathering of friends made deep and devout lamentation, and among other ministers who took part in the service

the Rev. A.T. Wear gave a touching and appropriate address.

DEATH OF THE REV. J. BROWN - On the 2nd inst., this rev. gentleman, who was the junior minister in connection with the Wesleyan body and was stationed at Thirsk, departed this life at his residence in one of the new houses recently built for the accommodation of the ministers of the circuit, adjoining the road leading from Thirsk to Sowerby. The Rev. J. Brown was native of Cornwall and was appointed to this circuit but last September, his late station having been Brigg, in Lincolnshire. The rev. gentleman had been ailing for some months past previous to his death and had but recently returned from Matlock, where he had gone in hope of being recruited, if not restored to health. After his arrival from Matlock his zeal and labour for the work of the ministry did not seem to be the least abated even in his enfeebled and dying state, for the Sunday previous to his death he was to be found at his post conducting the service at Bagby in the morning and at Sutton-under-Whitstonecliffe in the afternoon and on the Tuesday, but two days previous to his decease, we find him attending the funeral of a member of the society at Kirby Wiske. The deceased minister was buried in the Wesleyan Chapel Yard at Thirsk on Saturday afternoon. The funeral was attended by almost all denominations in the town, for during his short stay he had visited the poor and needy of every sect in their seasons of distress and ministered not only spiritual food to the weary-heated but often temporal sustenance. Many of the shops were also closed as the funeral cortege passed through the Market Place. The service in the chapel was conducted by an old friend of Mr Brown's from Keighley, the Rev Mr Dymond; the Rev Mr Jenkins, of Ripon, another of the deceased's Cornwall acquaintances, offered up a prayer in the edifice on behalf of the bereaved relatives of the departed minister; the Rev A. S. Weir, of Sowerby, delivered

an appropriate address in the chapel on the solemn occasion. The 52nd hymn from the Wesleyan Hymn Book was also sung. The Rev. E. Pinder, the deceased's colleague in the circuit, conducted the service at the grave side. The departed minister leaves a wife and five little children. The Rev. J. Brown was instrumental in a great measure in establishing the open air services in the town. It was also through his personal efforts that Wesleyan services were held at intervals in the Union Workhouse and it was with the deepest sorrow that the intelligence of Mr. Brown's death was received by the inmates. At the Wesleyan Chapel on Sunday night almost the whole congregation, especially the female portion, seemed to have gone for the time being into mourning for the rev. gentleman. We understand that Mr. Brown's funeral sermon will be preached in the Wesleyan Chapel, Thirsk, a week tomorrow (Sunday). - The deceased was but 36 years of age.

He died on the 2nd July 1874 at Sowerby, North Yorkshire and is buried in the Wesleyan burial ground at St. James' Green, Thirsk.

IN AFFECTIONATE REMEMBRANCE  
OF

THE REV JOHN BROWN  
WESLEYAN MINISTER  
DIED JULY 2ND 1874  
AGED 36 YEARS  
\*\*\*\*\*

Unknown

This memorial is now totally illegible and its occupants unknown, but it would have belonged to a leading member of the Thirsk Wesleyan Circuit, that person being most likely a farmer, tradesman, gentleman, a Minister, or his family. The design of this memorial is similar to one in the St. Mary's cemetery which is dated 1869.

John Jackson (1779-1848)

John was born in 1779 in Thirsk. His occupation is shown as Grocer and Flax dresser and was also a Methodist trustee to at least one chapel. His death / burial was announced in the Yorkshire Gazette and Leeds Times as follows;

Same day (Friday 14th April 1848), at Thirsk, Mr John Jackson, late grocer and seedsman. FUNERAL AT THE WESLEYAN CHAPEL.-Mr. John Jackson, late grocer, was interred on Tuesday, in the burial ground of this chapel. He was sixty-seven years of age, and had been a member of that connection for nearly half a century. Betty (Elizabeth) Jackson (1780-1878)

Betty (Elizabeth) Mann was born on 17th October 1780 in Hawnby North Yorkshire.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST INHABITANT.- On Saturday, Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, in her 98th year, relict of Mr. John Jackson, was interred in the Wesleyan Chapel burial ground, St. James' Green. Her husband died thirty years ago and was 68 years of age. Mrs Jackson has lived retired on St. James' Green in comfortable circumstances for many years, and has been a Wesleyan the whole of her life. She was the oldest inhabitant of the town.

TO THE MEMORY OF  
JOHN JACKSON  
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE  
14TH APRIL 1848 AGED 68 YRS.  
ALSO OF BETTY JACKSON,  
WIFE OF THE ABOVE, DIED  
? DECEMBER 1878 AGED 98 YRS  
\*\*\*\*\*

Mary BROTHERTON (1814-1841)

Mary the fourth daughter of Uriah and Jane Brotherton was born 16th March 1810 at Thirsk. There is little information about her life except she died on the 20th February 1841 and is buried at the Methodist burial

ground.

Hannah BROTHERTON (1811-1844)

Mary's sister Hannah who was born 20th July 1807 also in Thirsk. On the 1841 census she is shown along with her mother Jane as hat makers. Hannah died on 1st December 1844 and is also buried at the Methodist burial ground.

Jane BROTHERTON (1772-1851)

Jane Buckle the wife of Uriah Brotherton was born in Grafton in 1772 and married by licence on 27th December 1798 at Marton-in-Grafton. Her husband Uriah was baptised at Hornby-by-Bedale on 24th December 1775 and worked as a Plumber and Glazier. The 1851 census shows the family living and working in Kirkgate Thirsk. As well as Mary and Hannah they also have four more children; William, John, Jane and Elizabeth. Jane died in 1851 and she shares the same grave as her two daughters and possibly her husband Uriah.

ERECTED IN MEMORY OF  
MARY DAUGHTER OF URIAH  
& JANE BROTHERTON  
DIED. FEBRUARY 20TH 1841  
AGED 27 YEARS.  
ALSO HANNAH DAUGHTER  
OF URIAH & JANE BROTHERTON  
DIED DECEMBER 1ST 1844  
AGED 33 YEARS.  
JANE BROTHERTON WIFE  
OF URIAH BROTHERTON  
WHO DIED. ? 1851  
AGED 79 YEARS ?  
\*\*\*\*\*

John

FAWCITT (1791-1867)

John was born 1790 in Thirsk and baptised on 29th October of that year. His parents were Thomas Fawcett and Elizabeth Hutton. Two different spellings of the surname appear to have been used; Fawcitt or Fawcett.

John was a builder by trade and had also been a prominent member of the Thirsk

Wesleyan Circuit as shown in the newspaper articles below;

FUNERAL SERMON. - On Sunday, the 3rd instant, a sermon was preached in the Wesleyan Chapel, St James Green, by the Rev. Joseph Garrett, superintendent, Thirsk, improving the death of the late Mr. John Fawcett, builder, Thirsk. Mr Fawcett, had been a member of the Wesleyan body above fifty years, and had been one of their officials a greater portion of the above period. A very large congregation listened attentively to the sermon.

DEATHS: FAWCETT.- On the 16th inst., at Westgate, Thirsk, after a long illness, aged 76, Mr John Fawcett, builder and contractor, of Thirsk.

Hannah FAWCITT (1791-1880)  
Hannah Carter was born in 1790 and baptised 20th August 1790 at Newby Wiske. She married John Fawcett on 12th April 1817 at Thirsk. She died on 21st March 1880 and is buried with her husband in the Methodist burial ground.

IN MEMORY OF  
JOHN FAWCITT  
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE  
RESURRECTION  
JANUARY 16TH 1867  
AGED 76 YEARS.  
ALSO OF  
HANNAH FAWCITT  
RELICT OF THE ABOVE  
WHO DIED MARCH 21ST 1880  
AGED 89 YEARS.  
"THE PATH OF THE JUST IS AS THE  
SHINING LIGHT  
THAT SHINETH MORE AND MORE  
UNTO THE PERFECT DAY"

IN FULL ASSURANCE OF A BLESSED  
RESURRECTION  
\*\*\*\*\*

Revd. John Hewgill BUMBY (1808-1840)  
John was born on 17th November 1808 in Thirsk.

The following newspaper article gives insight to the event and meaning of the memorial.

THIRSK. - A beautiful marble monument, has been lately erected in the Wesleyan Chapel, Thirsk, bearing the following inscription,

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. John Hewgill Bumby, the first Wesleyan minister, whose life fell a sacrifice to his exertions in the New Zealand field of missionary enterprise. In the thirty second year of his age, he entered the itinerant ministry. Having been eminently successful in various circuits at home, during a period of eight years, he offered himself for foreign work, and in march, 1839, landed in New Zealand, having been constituted by the Conference the chairman of that district, he had just completed his visit to the churches under his care, when by a mysterious dispensation of providence, he was drowned in the Bay of Thames by the upsetting of a canoe. He was born in this town, November 17th, 1808, and departed this life June 26th 1840. "And the sea gave up the dead which were in it" This monument was erected to his memory, by his friends in Birmingham.

Great credit is due to Messrs Bennett's of Birmingham, who executed this chaste and elegant tablet. At the base are two inverted vases in high relief form which incense is issuing and ascending figurative of the compound nature of man and though his life be poured out, yet he shall rise again. The whole is surmounted by a highly wrought wreath of flowers, expressive of the beauty and short livedness of man. The monument is a great ornament to the chapel.

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Thomas Jackson FOGGITT (1810-1885)  
Thomas was born in 1810 at Eaglescliffe, Durham to parents Thomas Foggitt and Ann Jackson. The 1861 census shows



Thomas living and working as a Chemist and Druggist in Smiths Yard, Market Place, Thirsk and employing an Assistant and Apprentice. After he retired and passed on the business to his son William, Thomas moved to Sowerby. The Wesleyan Methodist Church Record Magazine of February 1910 describes him as a man who for fifty years served Methodism with distinction and fidelity. An address he made to the Tea Meeting in the Wesleyan Chapel in October 1860 was so popular that a second reprint of a thousand copies were printed with the title "Methodism Under The Figure Of A Vine". Thomas' death was reported in the Yorkshire Gazette as follows; DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN THIRSK GENTLEMAN. On Tuesday night, Mr Thomas Jackson Foggitt expired at his residence at Sowerby, in his 76th year. Deceased for many years carried on the business of chemist and druggist in the town in connection with his son, Mr William Foggitt, by whom it is still conducted. Mr Foggitt, senior, retired from active life some years ago and for some months has been confined to his room. He was an office-bearer in the Wesleyan denomination and was widely known and very highly respected.

Thomas was buried on 1st January 1886 at St Oswald Church, Sowerby. A memorial plaque to Thomas was placed in the chapel at St. James' Green Methodist Chapel.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE  
OF THOMAS JACKSON FOGGITT,  
WHO FOR FIFTY YEARS  
SERVED THIS CHURCH  
AS A LOCAL PREACHER,  
CLASS LEADER, AND STEWARD  
WITH ALL CHRISTIAN FIDELITY.

HE WAS BORN JANUARY 16TH 1810,  
AND FELL ON SLEEP" DECEMBER 28TH  
1885. AND FELL ON SLEEP" DECEMBER  
28TH 1885.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jonah WAITES (1811-1903)

Jonah was born 26th December 1811 to parents William and Ann and baptised on the same day at St Oswald Church Sowerby. Jonah and his brother William farmed 120 acres of land and were very supportive of the Wesleyan Connection and other good causes. An example was the setting up of a Coffee House in Thirsk to aid temperance. After his death at his home in Sowerby on 14th January 1903 a memorial plaque was placed in St. James' Green Methodist Chapel. He was buried at St. Oswald Church, Sowerby on 17th January 1903.

An obituary from the Hull Daily Mail reads as follows; A YORKSHIRE WESLEYAN BENEFACTOR - By the death of Mr Jonah Waites, at the advance age of 92 years, the Wesleyan Connexion is deprived of a munificent supporter. He was not only trustee of the Wesleyan Chapel in Thirsk, but of every Wesleyan chapel which has been erected in the Thirsk Circuit during the past half-century. He and his late brother William during the past 20 years have given no less than £20,000 for benevolent and religious purposes. Mr Jonah Waites' chief interest was in foreign missions and a few years ago he and his brother contributed £2,000 towards this work.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
JONAH WAITES,  
WHO WAS A DEVOTED AND  
CONSISTENT MEMBER  
OF THIS CHURCH FOR UPWARDS OF  
SEVENTY YEARS  
AND A ZEALOUS AND ACTIVE  
SUPPORTER OF ALL CHRISTIAN WORK.  
HE WAS BORN DECEMBER 26TH 1811,  
AND ENTERED INTO REST JANUARY  
14TH 1903,  
IN THE 92ND YEAR OF HIS AGE.  
"HE RESTS FROM HIS LABOURS AND  
HIS WORKS DO FOLLOW HIM".

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Memorial to Church Members - 1923

This memorial was erected June 1923 to commemorate church workers and members of Thirsk Methodist church. The names of Rachel Ward, Samuel Smith and Mary Morrell were added at a later date.

Rachel Ward (né Wood) b. 1857 Thirsk, d.1929 and buried at St-Oswald's, Sowerby.

Alice Weighell b. 1826 Thirsk, d. 1903 and buried Thirsk Cemetery.

Rachel Cowl Manfield, b. 1838 Thirsk, d. 1923 and buried Thirsk Cemetery.

James Watson, b.1862 Thirsk, d.1921 and buried Thirsk Cemetery.

Sarah Stockdale, b. 1834 Tunstall, d. 1913 and buried Thirsk Cemetery.

Michael Bulmer, b. 1841 Sowerby, Thirsk, d. 1921 and buried at St-Oswald's, Sowerby.

Margaret Bulmer (né Dunning), b. 1841 Balk, d.1903 and buried at St-Oswald's.

John William Ward, b. 1860 Sowerby, Thirsk, d. 1922 and buried at St-Oswald's.

Hilda May Morrell, b. 1889 Sowerby, Thirsk, d. 1922 and buried at St-Oswald's.

Samuel Smith, b. 1859 Bulmer, Malton, d. 1926 and buried Thirsk Cemetery.

Mary Morrell (né Sowery), b. 1868 Ripon, d. 1925 and buried at St-Oswald's.

Eva Catherine Morrell, b. 1890 Sowerby, Thirsk, d. 1909 and buried at St-Oswald's.

IN

LOVING MEMORY OF THE FOLLOWING  
DEVOTED WORKERS & FAITHFUL  
MEMBERS OF THIS (CHURCH)

RACHEL WARD

ALICE WEICHELL .

RACHEL COWL MANFIELD.

JAMES WATSON. SARAH STOCKDALE.

MICHAEL BULMER.

MARGARET BULMER.

JOHN WILLIAM WARD.

HILDA MAY MORRELL.

SAMUEL SMITH. & MARY MORRELL.

EVA CATHERINE MORRELL

SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLAR.

JUNE 1923.

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.

Anthony Bailey is seeking some information

My Great Great Grandparents Thomas and Mary Ann Bailey appear in the 1861 census at 7 Osbourne Street Hull with their four children: Isaac; Thomas; Sarah Ann & John. During the 1860's the family split up. Over several years I have managed to track four of the family but Thomas and his eldest son Isaac are elusive.

Thomas was listed as a merchant seaman, I have seen the merchant ticket but the only voyage listed is in 1855. On his daughter's marriage certificate she lists her dad's profession as Ship Captain but there is no record of such a position, I have visited the Maritime museum at Greenwich but they do not have a Captain of that name.

Isaac meanwhile went into the Hull workhouse and appears in the Hull Packet of May 1868 having been arrested and convicted of theft from a shop on the Beverley road. He was sentenced to five years hard labour and was soon moved to a reformatory at Bengeo near Hertford. At their archives his record shows he went into Hull workhouse when his Dad was at sea and his Mum had left to live in London with another man. It also shows in 1872, Isaac was enlisted in the army at Gloucester. I have contacted the regimental archives they can see his enlistment but he then disappears from their records! The last sign of him was a story my Great Aunt who lived in Allertorpe for a while told my Dad. Her father Thomas had met his elder brother who was busking (playing a violin) on a bridge in Hull, thirty years after they had last

seen each other (mid to late 1890's?).

Can any member suggest an avenue of research for either?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Lisa Blossfelds has some information to share with the eyfhs members relating to the Hunmanby Parish Archives

Hunmanby Parish Council has a small but informative collection of documents housed in its council chamber. These include: Poor Law Books dating back to the 1780s, Parish Council Accounts from around the turn of the 20th century, details of people connected with the village who died in the First and Second World Wars, Baptist Parish Records from the late 1700s to the 1830s, a complete set of parish magazines from 1889 to 1910 giving insights into village life at that time, and a large selection of photographs, some dating back over a hundred years and showing such things as Sebastopol House, and cattle being driven down Hungate Lane. There are also replicas of the more fragile items.

If you would like to visit the archives please contact the archivist on [lisa.blossfelds@googlemail.com](mailto:lisa.blossfelds@googlemail.com) to make arrangements. The archives are most often available Tuesdays to Thursdays when the Parish Council Office is usually open. The archivist also has a personal collection of material available on request. If anyone has relevant documents, photographs or other items they would prepared to donate or allow to be copied they will be very gratefully received.

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Muriel Hutton has asked about where can a an Autograph Album be kept safely.

Muriel says - It was my father's, he went to sea on SS Orlando in 1926. It sailed to South

Africa (with various cargo loads). There are names of the crew who wrote in it, one of which is a pencil sketch of the ship by G.E Hopper - who was a marine artist. He did in fact paint a fairly large picture of the ship and it was hung in our house for many years> One of my grandma's sisters married a Hopper but that is another story! Is there an Archive which would like the album?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

A request from Australia from chris Brangwin

Greeting from Australia.

I am most hopeful that you and the EYFHS may be able to help me.

Please allow me to explain:

I am research a book on two convicts who came to Sydney Cove in 1788 aboard the First Fleet.

They were arrested separately in London but later met and married in Sydney.

The male of this duo was William Richardson whose home was Beverley, Yorkshire.

His wife was Isabella Rosson, Middlesex. They had two children in Sydney.

William was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey on 10 Dec 1783 after an attach on two people on his way from Chelsea to his work in St James' Street. His sentence was later changed to seven years 'Beyond the Seas'.

He was a model convict in many ways and distinguished himself with work for the Governor and later joining the New South Wales Corps, becoming eventually a Sergeant- a remarkable feat really..

When his regiment returned o England in 1810 he returned, with his wife and family. First to Horsham Barracks and then to the Isle of Wight, where he was discharged.

in 1812 he was called, with his wife, to give evidence to a House of Commons Select Committee on an inquiry into Convict Transportation.

And that is sadly where I have lost William and his family.

i have spent time at the British National Archives in Kew but I cannot find a trace of the family after 1812.

I have always wondered if he moved back to his beloved Beverley or East Yorkshire.

There is some current interest in this couple, as Isabella, despite her lowly upbringing, became the first teacher in the Colony. William was the second teacher seconded from the Army by the insistence of Rev Richard Johnson, Colonial Chaplain.

My book follows both William and Isabella through their sentencing, imprisonment in London, transportation to Botany Bay and soon after to Port Jackson and Sydney Cove. Then their success in Sydney and finally their return to England.

My book is very much targeted towards secondary school children as part of their early Australian history studies.

So Peter, can you possibly help me? Or perhaps you know the ideal person who may be able to help.

I am coming to England again in May and would certainly come up to see you if you felt it was useful.

So you know this is a genuine inquiry you may appreciate knowing something about me and my incentives.

Chris Brangwin Age 83

Born Hertfordshire UK. Family home Bideford, Devon.

Father: RN engineer came on loan to RAN in 1950. Stayed in Australia.

My profession: Teacher, Deputy Headmaster, Naval Reserve Officer.

Now retired - Bowral, NSW.

MG aficionado !!

One last thought.

Also if any information comes to light from your members or contacts of William

Richardson of Beverley and his EARLY life I would love to receive it.

Please let me know if you feel this is of interest.

My kindest regards and thank you for reading this.

Chris Brangwin AM

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Please allow me to explain:

I am researching a book on two convicts who came to Sydney Cove in 1788 aboard the First Fleet.

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One last thought.

Also If any information comes to light from your members or contacts of William

Richardson of Beverley and his EARLY life I would love to receive it.

Please let me know if you feel this is of interest.

My kindest regards and thank you for lookinng at this item.

Chris Brangwin AM

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Hannah Stamp has tried to help Chris with this response - which is shown below.

What a fascinating story from Chris!

There's a lot of information online stating William was born c.1762 in Beverley but no source references to back these claims, e.g.: <https://convictrecords.com.au/convicts/richardson/william/70118>

I recommend that Chris look at baptism records for Beverley (digitised and available on Findmypast, although he can see the original registers here by appointment): PE1/6, Beverley St Marys, Register of baptisms, marriages and burials, 1733-1797 PE129/7, Beverley St John and St Martin, Register of baptisms, marriages and burials, 1741-1767

If he moved back to Beverley there may be a burial record.

A search on the Archives catalogue (<https://www.eastriding.gov.uk/CalmView/default.aspx>) for "William Richardson" brings up some results, however I think more information is needed to distinguish him from the other Williams:

When did William move to London?

What was his occupation? Did he undertake an apprenticeship- e.g., we have an apprenticeship indenture under the reference BC/IV/7/1 Number 664 "relating

to William Richardson [part of volume BC/IV/7/1], 20 Dec 1776, William Richardson of Beverley apprenticed to Francis Taylor Mercer and Woolen Draper”

Did William have any siblings? If yes, were they born in Beverley? Any baptism records for the siblings?

Did William join the local militia before moving to London? The Beverley muster lists cover the dates 1763-1831, archives reference LT/7/2.

Has Chris enquired with the Imperial War Museum regarding William’s military career?

Has Chris enquired the London Metropolitan Archives regarding his London life?

Old Bailey records: <https://www.digitalpanopticon.org/life?id=obpt17830723-27-defend422>; [https://www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?id=t17830723-27&div=t17830723-27&terms=william\\_richardson#highlight](https://www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?id=t17830723-27&div=t17830723-27&terms=william_richardson#highlight) (same William?)

My museums colleagues uploaded an interesting webpage about transportation and refer to the first fleet, no mention of William Richardson however, perhaps they couldn’t find any information on him or were unaware of the Beverley link:

<https://www.eastridingmuseums.co.uk/museums-online/convict-connections/convict-journey/>

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### ***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 for the future.***

***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***

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Muriel Hutton also submitted a small item for the eyfhs social history project.....

Recently she was discussing ‘Woolworths’ or ‘Woolies’ as everyone knew it, with bare wooden floor boards and high counters. Christmas cards were in heaps according to price, people rummaged amongst them as if they were in a jumble sale! I expect that many old folk can pass through towns and say “That used to be a ‘Woolies’ store.

Muriel also remembers when she was about 6 years of age, her mother took me from Scarborough to Hull, visiting her sisters. I will never forget seeing the devastation of wrecked houses and buildings which were completely burnt out. Still, the bomb sites were good to play on!

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Postcards sent to Doris Lockwood/  
Boynton of Swinefleet 1908 – 1962  
A Snapshot in Time  
Sally George

This set of postcards were donated to Goole Museum and are mainly to the address at 47 High Street, Swinefleet. This was the family home of Tom Walter Lockwood, railwayman, his wife Sarah Kate Roberts

(known as Kate) and their daughters Eliza born 1895 and Eva Doris (known as Doris) born 1897. Sadly, Eliza died in 1916 and Tom in 1921. In the same street lived Joseph Boynton and his wife Harriett (nee Humberstone) who were victuallers at the George Hotel. Joseph Francis Boynton was born in 1854 at 6 Regent Terrace, Beverley and his father was a railway porter. He moved to 19 Hook Road, Goole to train as an apprentice to his Uncle George Weightman who was a master bricklayer. Harriett Humberstone was living in service at 15 Hook Road and that is how they met. One of Joseph and Harriett's sons was John William Boynton who was assisting in the business at the George Hotel in the 1911 census. In 1915 he joined the Army as a sapper in the 229th Field Company, his occupation being a steam crane driver. One of the postcards was written by Harriett to her son John William in 1916, addressed to Sapper W. Boynton 107203, 229 Royal Engineers, Blackdown Camp, Farnborough, Hampshire. "My Dear Son, I and Joe are spending Easter weekend with Lizzie and Morris. We are returning home on Tuesday morning. Hope this will find you in the best of health. Love to you from us all, I remain your ever loving Mother." The postcard was of Silsden, posted in Keighley.

Meanwhile Doris Lockwood was living with her mother Kate at 47 High Street and the first postcard I have is from Edna at Reedness in 1908. "Dear Doris, just dropping a card to say, I can't come this week, but hope to be with you on Monday. Give Eliza, Brown's best love and tell her to be good when he comes on Saturday. I remain Yours Truly Edna. Ta Ra". I love the informality mixed with the formality. The postcard shows the Congregational Church at Hornsea.

We then have a postcard in 1908 of Blossom Street, York to Mrs. Kate Lockwood from her cousin Gerty "I have got back to York again, going to ride home tomorrow if it is fine, so I shall have to mind the dogs". I imagine she would be "riding" by train so am unsure about the reference to dogs.

Another 1908 postcard is of Valley Gardens, Scarborough and to Mrs. Kate Lockwood. "Dear Kate, Gerty is having her holidays, she goes back next week. She would like to ride over and see you all on Thursday and I would come with her if it would not put you to any trouble, if it is fine. Love to all Hilda". One wonders what the mode of transport would be in 1908, I imagine it would be train to Goole.

In 1910, Doris Lockwood, aged 13 received a postcard from Hilda "Dear Doris, how are you blowing this cold weather, does it make you pull a long face when you leave the fire, hope you are well, with best love, Hilda."

A beautiful coloured postcard of St. Mary's church and Lowgate, Hull was sent in 1912 from 27 Shaw Street, Holderness Road, Hull. "Dear Doris, just a P.C. to let you know I arrived at Hull alright on Friday. I am enjoying myself very much. I have been out all the afternoon whilst 6 o'clock, I am tired now. I hope you will like the PC, thought you would prefer it from Hull. I have written to Aunt. Well I think I have told you all this time, with best love to Lizzie from M. Jackson." Perhaps another cousin or friend but I wish she would have told us what she had been doing all afternoon.

A picture postcard of Silsden was sent to Mrs. Lockwood in 1916 from Mrs. Boynton at the same time as the postcard was sent to her son John William Boynton and I do

wonder if either mothers' had any idea that Doris Lockwood and John William Boynton (known as William or Willie) would be married in 1922. The postcard is to "Dear Friends" and mentions that the postcard should have arrived in Sunday morning's post. The Sunday postal service only ended in the First World War due to attempts to cut costs and pressure on the diminished postal labour force. I remember in the 1960s/early 70s we had an 8.30 and 3.30 post delivery each day.

My favourite postcard in this Collection is of York, a street once known as Fleshammel (butchers shops) and shortened to The Shambles. It shows sides of meat hanging outside the shop windows. Written in 1918 it is written by Cousin Kate to Doris from 60 Scarcroft Hill, York wishing the family a merry Christmas and a bright new year. "You will see I am in York until March with Miss Nichols' sister. I'd rather be in Harrogate....."

Doris Lockwood and John William Boynton were married in 1922 and lived at 47 High Street with Doris's mother Kate. In 1925 a postcard to Mrs. K Lockwood, Draper, and one to Mrs. W. Boynton (using Doris' husband's initial which I believe is still used today) were sent from Reginald J. Bray a Draper's Assistant employed by Bon Marché on Boothferry Road in Goole. He was lodging with the Jackson family in the 1921 Census at 26 Lothoran Street, Goole. The Bonmarché shop that we all know was founded in 1985. However there was a Bon Marché department store in London in 1920, so whether this was a branch at that time, I am not sure. Both these cards were posted from West Clayton, West Yorkshire. To Mrs. K. Lockwood "Having a ripping time and decent weather. Went

to Huddersfield on Tuesday. Just the spot here for courting, with the view I have sent (the Zig Zag bridge). Plenty of hill climbing and stiff with it too. Kind Regards, Reg. J. Bray. To Mrs. W. Boynton (Doris) "Haven't been up long 10 a.m., tired and stiff with hill climbing. Do you good to be round here as the air is great. Going to my home on Saturday. Kind Regards, Reg. J. Barry."

In 1925 Kate receives a beautiful coloured postcard of Ilkley written from C. Block 3, Middleton Sanatorium, Nr. Ilkley. "Arrived here last Thursday (Nov. 5th). Pretty well settled down now. Feeling A.1. In bed for a few days at present. Cheer up, Enid X

Later that year another postcard from Enid with a picture of the buildings at the Sanatorium at Middleton. B.Block 41. 27/12/25 "Thanks very much for the parcel. We had quite a good Christmas here. Program included a whist drive & a concert. Hope you all enjoyed yourselves. Received papers alright today (Mon). Love Enid x"

In 1926 a black and white postcard from South Cliff Gardens, Scarborough was sent to Mrs. W. Boynton (Doris) from E. Duesbury, 29 Quarry Mount, Scarboro. "Still in the land of the living. Arrived safely week last Mon after a pleasant ride in the boss's car. Shall you be coming on Sat for the match, don't live two minutes off the football ground. Goole had a big win last Sat. What do you think to the cup draw? So long.

See you at Xmas." Earnest Duesbury is on the 1939 Register living on the High Street in Swinefleet with his mother and his occupation was bricklayer.

A black and white multi view of Hull is sent



to Doris “Dear Mrs Boynton, We are coming home tomorrow, Sat. Love from Evelyn and Ada xx”. These may have been cousins or nieces. Doris and John William did not have any children.

A black and white postcard of Holy Trinity Church, Hull arrived also in 1926 and quite a humorous message “Dear Doris & All, I have got here all right, there were two Bobbies on the station waiting for me, they asked my name & where I was from. I did not want a night in police station. Goodnight, love to Ma & yourself, Evelyn xx”

The last postcard is a modern one from Blackpool and dated 1962. Times have changed as it is addressed to Mrs. D. Boynton, Doris in her own right! “Having a lovely time, the weather is lovely so far, hope it keeps so, hope everything is OK at Swinefleet, K. Wiseman.” In the 1939 Register Mrs. Kathleen Wiseman lived on the High Street, Swinemoor and was a farm field worker, also unpaid domestic duties.

As a postscript, I had been searching the newspaper indexes on Find My Past for the George Hotel in Swinefleet and I came across this news item relating to John William Boynton’s sister Laura in 1922. “Re: cancelled wedding:- unusual evidence was given at goal yesterday in the case in which Lloyd Batty a railway man of Swinefleet was summoned by Laura Boynton of the George Hotel Swinefleet with regard to her child. Miss Boynton said that all the arrangements were made for the marriage but it was put off. Defendant said that but for applicant’s mother everything would have been alright. The magistrates made an order against defendant of ten shillings a week and three pounds six shillings costs.” I found that

Laura and Lloyd had two children together but never married, in fact by the time of the 1939 Register, they had each married new partners. Was this really the fault of the Harriett Boynton, the mother-in-law or were they just mis-matched?

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Forty Years On  
Geoff Bateman

One thing leads to another. The Banyan Tree no. 173 includes a piece by Sally George about a mysterious collection of Christmas cards from 1937-39 in Goole Museum. One of the cards is from Mr and Mrs Harry Shoosmith. I immediately recognised that name in connection with Malet Lambert High School in East Hull. Coincidentally, Brian Pollard described Harry Shoosmith’s family background in The Banyan Tree no. 174. Sally George’s article led to my searching for my small collection of Malet Lambert school magazines, The Magpie, one of them a special edition from 1982.

More than forty years ago, in 1982, Malet Lambert High School, on James Reckitt Avenue, was celebrating its fiftieth anniversary. Celebrations included this special issue of The Magpie, filled entirely with reminiscences by former pupils and staff, sixty-six in all. I will mention some of them; they provide a curious sense of continuity through a whole century. But first I will say a little more about Harry Shoosmith, who was praised, and even remembered with “awe and reverence” by many of the contributors.

Harry Shoosmith (headmast

er 1922-51), son of Harry, had been head of

Craven Street Municipal Secondary School until it was considered unfit for purpose. Malet Lambert was built as its replacement, and opened in 1932, with Shoosmith as headmaster, a position he held until retirement in 1951. He seems to have taught a number of “arts” subjects.

The former-pupil contributors to that 1982 Magpie include a few who no doubt became eminent in their fields of endeavour, but the best known among them is perhaps journalist Jean Rook (1931-91; pupil 1945-51), who became head girl. She was by then known as “The First Lady of Fleet Street” through her column in the Daily Express, which I hope was a better journal than the silly rag it is now (judging by its headlines that appear on my computer screen), but probably not. She was guest speaker and prize presenter at one of the school’s “speech days” that I attended as a pupil. Her contribution to The Magpie pays tribute to the various members of the teaching staff that most influenced her (some of whom also made contributions to this Magpie). She wrote that “J.R. Bell taught me to write”. I’m not surprised; he was a wonderful English teacher and taught my class for a short time (I learned some grammar, but sadly not how to write well then, or maybe ever). She mentioned Albert Royle’s skill controlling parties on school trips. I never went on any of those, but Mr Royle was an effective, if strict, teacher of first-year maths. Her other influencers included “Trigger” Magee (maths; still teaching in my time, but not to my class), “Sam” Shoosmith, and “Gert” Hickson.

The contributions from former pupils go back as far as 1907. There was no Malet Lambert then, of course, only its predecessor, Craven Street. My grandfather and an uncle

attended there. A former Craven Street pupil, Marjorie Wright (pupil 1916-22), wrote that she did not know of a school “so beautifully situated” as Malet Lambert (it faces East Park and its lake), and recalled a small girl asking “Is it Buckingham Palace?”

The contribution from my father (whom I take after in liking to write about family history), a pupil 1936-40, recalls several of the teachers, including the two Bells. J.R. (“Cloche”) Bell (English) and Eric (“Ding Dong”) Bell (music) were most vividly remembered, since they taught the two subjects in which he considered himself least incompetent. Not being musical,

I disliked E. Bell, and I’m sure it was mutual. He also mentioned teachers who caned him (not done in my day, though we did receive corporal punishment in my primary school!), and also history teacher The page contributed by Gertrude Hickson (teacher, Latin and other subjects, 1916-52) summarises the early history of the school. Her report makes it clear that Mr Shoosmith, headmaster during the move from Craven Street, had considerable authority and influence in ensuring the best possible conditions at both schools. Mr (“Buddha”) Godfrey, who apparently exerted iron discipline without inflicting punishment. Among his other memories were sharing the building in 1940, with Hull Grammar School I think, which meant only half days for each school. He spent the other half of the day working on his father’s farm.

The few contributing former pupils who overlapped with my short stay (1959-62, before I transferred to Dunstable Grammar School in Bedfordshire) include only one name that I recognise, Tim Acey (1960-

67), not because we knew each other at the school, but because we once sang in the same church choir. None of my classmates contributed, but my first-year class included some remarkable surnames, commented on by at least one surprised teacher: Slee, Pote, Rocket, Trip (later a friend) among them.

The page contributed by Gertrude Hickson (teacher, Latin and other subjects, 1916-52) summarises the early history of the school. Her report makes it clear that Mr Shoosmith, headmaster during the move from Craven Street, had considerable authority and influence in ensuring the best possible conditions at both schools.

There were two Latin teachers in my time, one of them, Mr Grewe, overlapping (but then as an English teacher) with Miss Hickson. Thanks to them, I discovered when I changed schools that I was quite good at Latin. I have forgotten the name of the younger Latin teacher, but I think he may have been the one who entertained us at term's end by reciting, from memory, the humorous monologues of Marriott Edgar, in proper Lancashire dialect. The other was Friedrich (Frederick) Grewe (teacher/headmaster 1946-77), another interesting contributor to this 1982 Magpie. He became headmaster, he tells us, in 1973, not long after the school's status changed from grammar to secondary modern. His description of those difficult times is quite moving. I remember him telling us a little about himself: that he came from Osnabrück in West Germany, and attended the new St Columba's church on Holderness

Road (the 1961 replacement for its bombed predecessor). He did not tell us his reason for leaving Germany. In *The Magpie* he mentioned that he was nine years at *The Carolinum*, founded by Charlemagne; that would be the *Gymnasium Carolinum*, founded in 804 in Osnabrück, reputedly the oldest school in Germany (Wikipedia).

Dear old Eva Crackles (1918-2007; biology teacher 1946-78) also wrote an interesting contribution. She is listed on Malet Lambert's Wikipedia pages as one of two notable former teachers, as a nationally significant botanist, for which she gained an honorary doctorate from Hull University and an MBE. She sometimes took us out botanising at weekends in her Morris Minor, and probably influenced the course of my future career as a research biologist.

Wikipedia's other "notable former teacher" was Len Clark (1937-2019; maths teacher 1960-63), though not a contributor to *The Magpie*. He was one of our maths teachers – not very popular, at least in my corner of the classroom. He was also a rugby league player, and played for Hull KR in the 1964 Cup Final. I was with my father in the packed stands at Wembley, watching Rovers lose to Widnes on that memorable day!

I did not get to Malet Lambert's ninetieth anniversary open day in 2022, and what I know about recent developments there come only from publicity about that celebration, and its Wikipedia entry. It is a few years premature to congratulate the school on its centenary (in 2032), but I may not want to bother then. The date is looming and I am happy, therefore, to be the first to wish it well, up to and on its centenary.

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

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.

Janet Shaw: Membership Secretary

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

[www.eyfhs.org.uk/index.php/members-area-login](http://www.eyfhs.org.uk/index.php/members-area-login)

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

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

Please make use of the many services the

[membsec@eyfhs.org.uk](mailto:membsec@eyfhs.org.uk)

Number	Name	Address
7238	Paul Thompsn	Witham. Essex. UK
7239	Sue Wright	Woodbury. Exeter. Devon. UK
7240	Ian Wilkinson	Hessle. East Yorkshire. UK.
7241	Mark Hoggard	Selby. North Yorkshire. UK
7242	Barbara Denison	Hull. East Yorkshire
7243	Sally-Anne Wood	Hambleton. Hull. East Yorkshire
7244	Holly Blosser	Gendale. Arizona. U.S.A
7245	Katrina Bollon Slee	Pocklington. York. UK
7246	Lesley Coote	Scarborough. North Yorkshire. UK
7247	Jain Robinson	Prebbleton. New Zealand.
7248	Susan Blanchard-Williams	Fishguard. Pembrokeshire. UK
7249	Eleanor Farmer	Wootton. Bedford. UK
7250	Anthony Bailey	St Leonards-on-Sea. UK.
7251	Martin Webber	Berkeley. Gloucestershire. UK.
7252	Joanne Rimmer	Hull. East Yorkshire. UK.

The Banyan Tree  
The eyfhs needs your help!

The journal needs a lot of contributions from the members of our Society. Please send in your articles and stories: Photographs, pictures etc. The editors address and email address are on page 2

My Family History Researches  
Sally Corbel

I was born out of wedlock, a WWII Victory baby, in Halifax, West Yorkshire, after my mum from Skirlaugh, East Yorkshire had a wartime fling with an airman in 51 Squadron, Bomber Command stationed at Snaith. It wasn't until 1994 I found out I had siblings after my Canadian cousin wrote to say her elderly mum (my mother's twin) said she thought Marg' had had more children - but no more information forthcoming. My daughter was working in Manchester and her boyfriend's mother was head of the Greater Manchester Adoption organisation who helped her find the names. How to find them?

Here in New Zealand I became a member of my local Orewa genealogy society, sent a desperately seeking' article to Hull Daily Mail, Yorkshire Post and Bridlington newspapers and joined NORCAP who later became movers and shakers to change the laws so that not just parents and adopted children, but also aunts, uncles and cousins, could also put their names on the seeking register. NORCAP also published the addresses of After Adoption agencies in UK, so I asked After Adoption Yorkshire for their help - it took 10 years and £200 to find my brother then another year to find my

sister - never give up!

On a second visit to Yorkshire my husband and I went to ? Alexandra House? London before the records went to the new Kew National Archives and looked for my sister thinking she would have been married - had I known I could have waited in the long queue and got her adoption certificate there and then! So by 3 pm we were exhausted with the big heavy handwritten books and left.

Both my half-siblings had been adopted by elderly couples who could not have children and so they had a safe secure loving upbringing, my brother adopted in Bridlington to Leconfield moved to Bury St Edmunds and my sister in Keighley to Hull. When I met both of them it was like a dream come true as I always wanted to belong to a big family and we seemed to 'click' somehow.

After a few visits to UK I became more interested in genealogy and began years of research once I found we could access Ancestry in the libraries. My little triangle of Hull/Beverley/Scarborough bounded by the River Humber and the North Sea turned up so many Clubleys and Kirkwoods and who they married that I have pages of information. On joining EYFHS I was able to purchase relevant MI booklets and found more. One day I was in Orewa library when I overheard the name Clubley' across the desk and met an elderly gentleman who was trying to research his mother's Beverley Clubley family - his name was Alan Turner living on our nearby peninsular, Whangaparaoa. We chatted and collaborated a bit but he died quite soon after and I wrote to his widow but she did not reply.

When visiting UK we would go to different places and one of my favourite digs' was the

Dog & Duck off Beverley's Market Place, doing research at Beverley Archives where I found plans that indicated the D&D was right next to "Clubley's Yard" (now with new town houses on it) and also a "Taylor's Yard' across the Market Place behind another (very noisy) pub. On the opposite corner of D&D was originally a rooming house and in one of the census I found a Clubley staying there.

When I was 18 months old (from my Ration Book) my mother took me to Skirlaugh where I was brought up by mum and grandmother, Ruth Clubley nee Kirkwood. I never really thought about it till 2000, but there were never any photos of grandfather Clubley. Quite by chance having looked at some Parish Register films at the Takapuna LDS and having a spare half hour, I looked for my grandparents marriage on microfiche. Starting in 1917 before the twins were born I eventually found the record as a Register Office wedding at what had been Skirlaugh Workhouse (closed 1916) turned Council/Register Offices - in 1920, a month before my Uncle Arthur was born! So, my next problem is who was our real grandfather? I might never find out but I won't stop trying.

I had to wait till I was 75 to find out who my father was. After 5 years of a DNA test my Canadian cousin said to get in touch with Ian Hunt on our list, which I did. At first I was doubtful but on investigating where and when he was in Snaith it was credible. So yet again I am in the middle of a half-sister and half-brother on both my mother and father's side. My new half-sister lives in Wales

but was brought up in Hemingborough near Selly while my new half-brother was born and lives in Tasmania (on my way to UK I spent 4 days with him and family including a cousin from Queensland, Australia, when we were shown around 2 old houses where my father grew up (complete with old fashioned telephone, black leaded range and bell systems all being restored).

Our father was Lancelot Cedric Haslope born Launceston, Tasmania, went to Geelong Public School near Melbourne, Australia. He had an older sister and brother John who became a fighter pilot in WWII.

After the war ended they both returned to Tasmania. In 1951 John died in an aircraft accident in Tasmania and a year later our father died when his Meteor jet crashed on take-off in Busan, Korea. Since learning of this I have researched his family tree as much as I can during the pandemic years but will need time to 'haunt' the Welsh, Scottish and Cornish archives.

Our grandfather was Rev. Lancelot Melvill Haslope m. Annie Elizabeth Budden (cannot be sure of her family but word of mouth is she was Gt Grandmother's housekeeper). Gt Grandmother was a Melvill and came from a long line of landed gentry, many with military/commercial/clerical/administrative links with the notorious East India Company. Notable among them were: Philip Melvill born 1760 Dunbar fought in the battle of Pollilur and was so badly wounded and imprisoned that he was unfit for active service and after recuperating at his brother's home in Bengal returned to England in 1788, offered promotion to

Captain and the command of an invalid garrison in Guernsey, met and married Elizabeth Dobree (1770-1844) of a Norman French Huguenot family, 1796 he became Lieutenant Governor of Pendennis Castle, founded two schools and a relief for distressed persons society in the Falmouth area; Rev. Canon Henry Melvill, Chaplain in Ordinary to Queen Victoria, mentioned as a great orator by John Ruskin, buried in St Pauls Cathedral; another EIC soldier went a little mad, as many did posted out on the North West Frontier region, and bigamously married a native modhameden lady which explains what I found of his original wife and children in the census.

I have traced the Haslope family back to Lancelot Haslope b. 1767 Lawrenny, Pembrokeshire d. 1 838(72) Selly Hall, Worcester, a ship broker m. 1803 Harriet Stock who, after nine girls had two boys, Lancelot Llewhellin Haslope (Llewhellin being his paternal grandmothers maiden name bap. 1739 Jeffreyston, Pembroke) being the only surviving son - I found the lengthy will difficult but interesting as it confirmed names.

All the Haslope/Melvill families had lots of children so I have followed them to the grandchildren stage and have lots of information, cross-checking the repeated names was a bit of a conundrum but it helps when the names are odd?! Background books re EIC are: "The Anarchy" William Dalrymple; "The Fishing Fleet" & "The Viceroy's Daughters" Anne de Courcy.

*Sally Corbel (Clubley/Kirkwood/Haslope*

Old Mystery:  
Sally Corbel

Growing up in Skirlaugh there was a framed picture of a young man in uniform on the wall above mum's chair. It has been a mystery of who this portrait was, yet I never saw a picture of grandfather Clubley till about 10 yrs ago when visiting a cousin of my mothers. I once asked grandmother who the picture was and she said "Bobby Jeff and he had an amah" (nanny), so I used to think he might be my father and that he might have been part Indian!

I get to 77 yrs old and reading a book about the 1940s fighter pilots of that year and came across the name Robert Vase Jeff. On googling this name found he was a fighter pilot downing 5 Luftwaffe aircraft but died in 1940 over Portland Bill. His parents were mentioned - his father Ernest was a criminal solicitor in Seremban, Malaya for 30 years where their children 2 girls and 2 boys were born (there may be a connection to Hedley and Hunter families in Hull and East Riding). I looked up the mother Madge Vase's family in Skirlaugh/Long Riston/Arnold/Benningholme area and in 1911 census she was the daughter of a widowed farmer with a servant Hannah Marie Kirkwood, grandma's older sister... So far this is the only connection I have found to our family, but why was he on the wall yet no grandfather pictures!?? So part of the mystery solved after 70+ years!

Sally Corbel

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Coronation 1911 of George V.  
Shank's Mare to the event  
How times have changed (2023)



The poor are always with us to a lesser or greater extent!  
In times that have gone by.





Sally George sent in this image of the postcards which she has collected.  
*Thank you Sally*

# 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.

10th Sept 2023 - Richard Clarke:  
The Aldbrough Hutments  
Community.

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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.

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# 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](mailto: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](http://www.ffhs.org.uk)