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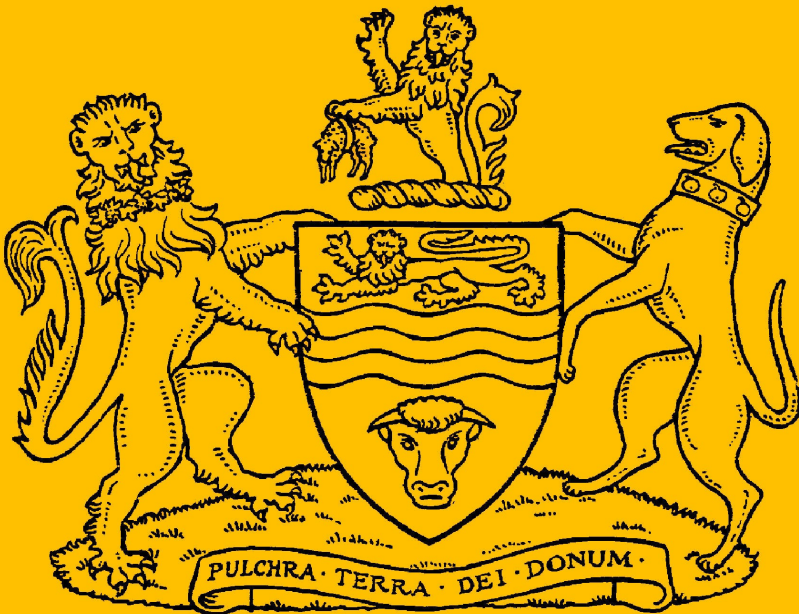
HEREFORDIENSIS

The official journal of

HEREFORDSHIRE

Family History Society

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www.herefordshirefhs.org.uk

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Herefordshire Family History Society Herefordiensis

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**2021 Meetings - why not join our growing attendance at
Zoom meetings? Find the link on our Meetings page.**

See page 301 for 2021 Zoom meeting programme

www.herefordshirefhs.org.uk

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Editor's Report

Hopefully we can look forward to 2021 and it is a vast improvement on 2020.

Brian Prosser

As I reported in the last journal we heard of the death of Brian Prosser, our former Secretary, unfortunately we have not been able to receive an obituary from the family, but want to pay this short tribute.

Brian joined the Herefordshire FHS in early 1986, so was to be a member for almost 35 years. Brian was elected Secretary in 1999, a post he held for the next 12 years until finally retiring from the committee in April 2011. Brian always kept an interest in what was happening within the society. He had a keen interest in photography and over a number of years he photographed every church in Herefordshire, the publication of his complete set of church photos have now been submitted via the Federation to FindMyPast so that others may enjoy his labours as well.

Zoom Meetings

We are again still in the realms of Zoom-Only meetings for the foreseeable future it would seem. I am looking at the possibility of how we can combine the local physical meetings with the Zoom meetings, it may well be some time before we are able to offer actual physical meetings and will people be confident to attend them, we do not know at this time. Numbers for the Zoom meetings are steadily rising, currently just below 100, if we exceed this number we may need to purchase a separate licence to hold Webinar's. (A webinar is where you just listen to the speakers)

Of course the big thing that is still missing from the Zoom meetings are Local People, only about 10% of the attendees live within the geographical county of Herefordshire. Come on, Join in.

Un-Used articles

As is the norm with an Editor's lot, here comes my plea for more articles for the Journal, although tinged with a disclaimer, as I may have 1 or 2 left over this time. So if you have submitted an article and it does not appear, contact me by email to check if I have received it. I normally will acknowledge receipt of any articles submitted.

Phil Bufton

Editor

Herefordshire FHS

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Chairman's Report

By the time you read this edition of Herefordiensis Easter will have gone and hopefully the weather will have improved, and Spring is well and truly with us. On reading last year's report, how things have not gone as expected. The pandemic is hopefully now not as worrying, and we can start to think about 'normal' life.

The monthly meetings, now over ZOOM, are working well, with worldwide members now able to join in.

In March, a long-time stalwart of the Herefordshire FHS, Yve James, resigned her position as Co-ordinator of the National Burial Index (NBI). So we are now in need of someone to fill the NBI Co-ordinator role and also we are looking for more typists to type in the transcripts once we are able to re-start the transcribing sessions at the HARC.

We are sorry to see Yve James resign from the NBI role and also from the Society. Over the past years she has been involved in a number of key roles, Chairman, NBI Co-ordinator, publicity, liaison with Herefordshire Council over the Marriage indexes and the Bereavement Services at the Hereford Cemetery.

The AGM, in May, is fast approaching and it is hoped that by using ZOOM technology a much wider audience will be reached and distant members will see the inner workings of the committee! Anyone wishing to become a committee member - just shout.

The committee are in discussion with Find My Past web site to put some items from the HFHS shop into their vast collection of online records. This will generate financial revenue and hopefully an increase in membership applications.

Finally, our Membership Secretary, Jane Cox has reminded us that membership renewal is due. People can join or renew by post or online through the WEB shop at www.herefordshirefhs.org.uk. Also, that anyone who is tax eligible can claim Gift Aid, and it is really worth it to the Society.

-
Alan Charles
Acting Chairman Herefordshire F.H.S.
Membership No. 268

WANTED

Herefordshire FHS National Burials Index Project

Following the resignation of our NBI Co-Ordinator we require a local person to take on this role. (Required to attend at HARC to co-ordinate)

While we are in the midst of the Pandemic and until we are able to visit en-bloc to the Herefordshire Archives there is minimal work to be done.

When we are back to indexing the following is required:

- Attend the HARC on the 1st Friday of each month from 5pm - 7pm
- Allocate from a pre-defined list of Parish Registers for indexers.
- Collect indexers work-sheets at end of session.
- Allocate to list of typists for imputing on Excel spreadsheet
- Bring to next available session for checking
- Make any changes to transcripts of the Registers

We are also looking for more people willing to do the typing in of the transcripts, using Microsoft Excel.

If you think you might be interested in this role of NBI C-Ordinator please speak to any of the Committee Members listed in the inside cover.

The NBI Co-ordinator also has a dedicated laptop for the project.

If you are interested in helping with these tasks, contact any of the committee members listed on inside cover of Herefordiensis.

Letter to the Editor:

Dear Phil Bufton

I am Member No 1607 of The Herefordshire Family History Society, and therefore receive the magazine, Herefordiensis.

I am wondering if there is anyone who quite likes writing articles for this magazine, if an idea with some facts is put to them. The reason I ask this question is because I am past the age when I am able to do this efficiently, but have a topic which I think might be of interest in the magazine. The Topic that I am thinking might be of interest, is 'The George JARVIS Charity'. I have a signed copy (signed in 1993), by its author Richard PANTALL, of the book written on this subject. It has been an ongoing story, as I know from the Internet, that in 2002, discussions were made on the terms of the Will (1790), and the decision to honour them at last, after Trustees had ignored George Jarvis's request not to build buildings with the money.

Also, there was an update on the 'George Jarvis Foundation', on July 16th 2019, advertising the fact that Students in Herefordshire, particularly in the villages of Staunton-on-Wye, Bredwardine, and Letton, could apply to this Charity for Financial Assistance.

I became interested in this story when researching my Paternal Family History, as my Grandmother was born in Byford, and grew up in Staunton-on-Wye. Her younger sister was listed on a census as living at the Clerk's House, Jarvis Charity, aged 15, as a servant, which at the time, I thought was a Work-house. On visiting Staunton-on-Wye for that first time, I was struck by the size of the building in comparison to the size of the village, so I then called in the Village Shop to find out the reason, and ended up buying the book. It is almost certain that my Grandmother and her siblings would have gone to the school as pupils, and I find it fascinating that after all this time the George Jarvis Charity is still in Existence!

I would be willing to give any information that is needed, that I have in my possession, and I thought that it might be useful to someone, before I get further along the ageing process, and couldn't help!!! I would like your opinion. I spent many hours in the Records Office in Harold Street, Hereford, many years ago, and found it to be an excellent place to research!

Betty Forsythe
Membership No 1607

SOME BAYLEYS AND COURTNEYS OF PEMBRIDGE, BURGHILL AND HEREFORD

Every time I receive my Journal and read, 'items for inclusion would be welcome', I am resolved to write something but come the next journal, nothing written. Perhaps because of the pandemic, we now have more time and so I have finally written a piece.

I have been a member of the HFH society since the early 1990's and even managed to visit the County Record Office back then on one very wet weekday and was extremely impressed by the attention I was given. My particular interests are in the BAYLEY AND COURTNEY surnames but obviously there are many other surnames from the distaff side!

Two television programmes and two major events in my life propelled me from just being really, really interested in my family's history during my childhood and teens, to beginning to follow a paper trail from early adulthood.

'It Aint Half Hot Mum', popular in the early seventies but considered PC now, began on TV just a few months after my Dad (*JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY 3*) died.

He had seen service during the second world war out in Burma and he also played piano in a band to entertain the troops there as well. I always wondered what he would have thought of the programme, would he have dismissed it as inaccurate, or would he have laughed his silent laugh, shoulders shaking, tears streaming down his cheeks?

Just two years after his death (1973) my first son was born, the first of four grandchildren he was never to know, nor they him. About that time a programme many of you may remember was shown on TV, Reginald Bosanquet's 'Researching Your Family History' What a revelation! I had no idea there was such a mammoth paper trail so I set about researching in earnest.

I had always chatted to older members of my family about 'who was related to whom' and often ended up with old photographs and grave papers etc. when nobody knew who else to give them to! Now I embarked on ordering birth and marriage certificates and can remember the excitement when I went to collect the first one, my maternal grandfather's (*WILL TIPPING*) birth certificate from Rochdale register office, I already knew a great deal about my grandad, having spent much of my childhood with him and granny (*HELEN REID*), but it was still great receiving it.

This of course was pre computer/Google/Ancestry age so research entailed trailing round the country visiting county record offices, registry offices and the family history sections of libraries. Such great fun when I think back to it.

It is often easier to begin by researching paternal lines as the surname usually stays the same, so I did, concentrating on my Dad's family line as he had told me his grandfather (*JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY 2*) had been born in AMERICA, he knew little more than that really.



So began a long conversation with America, by letter, in 1988 which continued on and off until 1998. However, I did find my elusive great great grandmother's (*ELIZA SLACK*) burial details via paid help in America. I already had an address in Brooklyn for my great great grandfather (*JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY 1*), one of the bits of information my father did have. On the burial record *ELIZA BAYLEY* was buried in *GREENLANDS* Cemetery in a grave with two other people whose names meant nothing to me, then!

Why did it never occur to me to at least do a little research on them? Twenty years later, with the help of new American records on Ancestry, I found out that those two people were my great great grandmother's sister in

law (*EMMA SLACK*) and her baby. So now I knew her maiden name. Still with my *BAYLEY* family, I had tried to discover my great and great great grandfather's birth and marriage and deaths. At a family gathering many years earlier, one of my many great aunts said 'Well, your Dad wasn't born in Manchester you know, he came from Derby' (she meant my grandad of course have you noticed how that generation of great aunts always referred to you as if you were your parents!) I was astonished! I had assumed we had all come from Manchester for ever and ever.

So, my grandfather (*ARTHUR COURTNEY BAYLEY*) was born in Derby and his father was born in America, where was my great great grandfather born? Derby I presumed as when he came home from America he came *back* to Derby. Wrong. After finally finding him on the 1881 census his place of birth was... **HEREFORD!**

So began the Herefordshire chapter. My paternal line is *BAYLEY* originating from *PEMBRIDGE* as far back as I can go and moving to *BURGHILL* in the late 18th century and then into Hereford itself. My maternal lines are *PARRY*, *COURTNEY* AND *DANIEL* and the *COURTNEY* line also originates in *PEMBRIDGE*. When I was in my teens and beginning to ask questions about family, one thing made me curious; my father was called *JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY* and his father was called *ARTHUR COURTNEY BAYLEY*, his father was *JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY* and his father was *JOHN COURTNEY*

BAYLEY so who was the COURTNEY? Eventually I researched back to a marriage between RICHARD BAYLEY and an ELIZABETH COURTNEY in 1782, both from PEMBRIDGE.

RICHARD BAYLEY OF PEMBRIDGE who was the son of RICHARD AND JANE BAYLEY, was baptised on 30th July 1756, and ELIZABETH COURTNEY, daughter of CHARLES AND ELIZABETH COURTNEY baptised 10th August 1760, married on the 19th December 1782 at St. Nicholas Hereford, by licence not Banns. As yet the copy of the certificate has not come to light. The BAYLEYS AND COURTNEYS lived in and around PEMBRIDGE, Herefordshire, Richard's occupation is not yet known but most probably he worked on the land. Three children were baptised to Richard and Elizabeth, from the Baptism registers of PEMBRIDGE parish: SARAH, March 1783; ELIZABETH, October 1784, and RICHARD, December 1786.

It would appear that the family then moved closer to Hereford – to BURGHILL, possibly in the hope of finding more work. There several more children were baptised: ANN, June 1789; MARGARET, April 1791; CHARLES, September 1793; MARTHA, June 1796; then on 21st April 1799 a son ROBERT, JANE followed in March 1800 and JOHN in August 1804. RICHARD BAYLEY the father, died in BURGHILL in November 1828 aged 74 years. During the family's time in BURGHILL the parish registers show that MARTHA died and was buried there aged 20 in 1816, a THOMAS BAYLEY aged 72 was also buried in 1817 and in 1833 another elderly person, MARGARET BAILEY, buried aged 87 (perhaps the wife of Thomas?) On December 1833 a JOHN BAYLEY aged 33 (not the son of Richard and Elizabeth) was buried there. One infant, Eliza aged 6 weeks, daughter of John and Frances Bayley buried there in 1834.

The family must have moved into HEREFORD itself around this time some of the older children may have married and moved there before, to find work. Jobs were scarce at this time in the 19th century. After the end of Napoleonic wars and the effect of the corn laws and enclosure acts, work was hard to find, bread very dear and many people who had in the past managed to survive in villages found that with the common land no longer available they could no longer exist there, so thousands flocked to the towns and cities to try and find employment. It is known that son RICHARD was a Farrier and ROBERT a Wheelwright. The family then seemed to congregate around St. Owens Gate and St. Owens Street in Hereford. ROBERT AND CHARLOTTE (PARRY) married at St. Owen's church on the 24th December 1826.

Whether it was lack of employment, lack of food, or an epidemic of Cholera or Typhoid, or maybe all three, there are about twenty known Bailey / Bayley deaths between 1830 and 1850, many of them young people and children. Included in this list are ELIZABETH BAYLEY (NEE COURTNEY) aged 75, in August 1835 followed in September by her three months old grandchild, JANE BAYLEY. Though they died in the city of Hereford, they appear to have been

buried at BURGHILL. Then in January 1836, aged 33 years, CHARLOTTE BAYLEY, mother of Jane and daughter in law of ELIZABETH CHARLOTTE'S 6 and CHARLOTTE BAYLEY aged 5. It is difficult to piece together what happened at this point headstone in St. Owen's churchyard was moved along with many others years after her death, it stated that she was the wife of ROBERT BAYLEY and the date of her death in 1835.

This left ROBERT BAYLEY with his two young children to bring up; JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY aged with so many of the family dying, perhaps the few remaining BAYLEYS helped out, or maybe Charlotte's family? ROBERT, who is stated as being a Wheelwright in Piggots directory of 1830, did not survive a great deal longer himself, dying in Hereford workhouse of disease of the lungs in July 1841. He had for a short while been receiving relief from Hereford Union.

JOHN COURTNEY BAYLEY (1) was baptised at St. Owens, Hereford on 6th June 1830, the son of Robert and Charlotte Bayley (nee Parry). By the age of 11 he and his sister CHARLOTTE (baptised 16th October 1831) were orphans, and many of their close family had died during this time.

A JOHN BAYLEY appears in the 1841 census at PARK PLACE, Bromsgrove, Worcester. This was a catholic school whose pupils were mainly orphans and later in life John became a clerk and obviously had an adequate education. CHARLOTTE appears in the 1851 census for Hereford as a shop assistant aged 19. Possibly drapery, living at 147 High Street, Hereford, then on 10th April 1856 she married EDWIN BARRETT at St Mary Abbots, Kensington. Later in life she has a boarding house in Derby and died in 1885.

In 1852 John applied for a passport. Several John Bayley / Bailey's are listed on passenger lists arriving in America during the 1850's. Nothing more is heard of John until the 8th August 1855 when he married MARY CROCKER, eldest daughter of Mr E. R Crocker at the Fleet St Church, Brooklyn, Long Island, New York. However, Mary died, aged only 24, on January 13th 1862 and the funeral left from 284 Myrtle Street. On the 1860 United States Federal Census he appears living in Brooklyn, New York as a lodger with the Crocker family. His occupation states 'clerk'. Age stated 27 and In an 1862 directory he is listed as a clerk living at 176 Myrtle Ave. In 1862 he wrote a note in the front of a book he was reading, *J.C Bayley Long Island*



In an 1862 directory it states that he was living at 52 Prince St, Brooklyn and his occupation was 'milk'. He sold milk and dairy products and there survives a visiting card with the details on. He married ELIZA SLACK probably in 1863 and they had a son in 1864, also called JOHN COURTNEY, whilst living at 52 Princess ST Brooklyn.

Eliza Bayley holding her son John Courtney Bayley

In the 1865 census for New York State for 52 Prince Street he is listed as Head with Eliza and son John and his Father and Mother in Law, John and Lydia SLACK and their daughters. His wife Eliza died of an ulcerated bowel on 7th September 1865 aged 26 and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery, where a year later her sister in law Emma and her baby were also buried with her.

In May 1867 JOHN brought his son and ‘mother’? home to Derby, it is quite probable that Lydia SLACK and her husband John SLACK travelled back with them. It is Derby he ‘returns’ to however, not Hereford. They came home on the steamer ‘City of Paris’ and there is a small diary account of the return journey. In it he writes that he is reading a book called ‘Over the Sea’ and when he had finished it he would give it to his sister, Charlotte.

On arrival in England they went to live in Derby first at Court, Nuns Street then with Charlotte, now a widow, at 72 Uttoxeter Road and John senior worked as a ‘vetinary’ or cattle doctor. They then lived at 4 Brighton Terrace, Northumberland St. Normanton. He finally lived at 200 Abbey Street Derby and married his housekeeper, Julia CLAY in 1883, and they had two sons, Percy and Howard. He died on 3rd September 1906 of a sarcoma of the thigh.

Audrey Dalton. Membership No 1127. audrey@boshaw.co.uk

**HEREFORDSHIRE COMMUNITY COUNCIL
DIRECTORY OF CRAFTSMAN KNOWN TO THE ABOVE COUNCIL
1954**

BREDENBURY

Wheelwright, Carpenter and Undertaker

A. WILIIAMS Post Office Bredenbury

Tel. Pencombe 13

BRIDGE SOLLARS

Automobile and Agricultural Engineer

P.H. ALDERTON The Garage Bridge Sollars

BRILLEY

Wheelwright and Carpenter

G.W. BEDDOES Brilley

BRIMFIELD

Wheelwright and Trailer Maker

BERT FAWKE Marcle Brimfield

Tel. Brimfield 229

Herefordshire Family History Society

Annual General Meeting

Via Zoom

Friday 21st May

Presentation of Annual reports and Accounts

**Followed by a screening of the Film produced
by Catcher Media**

Chewing the Cud

This entertaining and warm-hearted film, produced by Hereford-based Catcher Media working with a group of talented trainees from across the county, portrays the showmanship and characters that gave the old Hereford livestock market its vibrancy and unique heritage.

To access this you need to register and have an activated Zoom Account.

<https://us02web.zoom.us/meeting/register/tZMkc-CsqzMsGtcAIP6R3GTEomxINTDdPrF>

My JAMES of Herefordshire family

**The story of an agricultural family but also one of 1800s
poverty and crime in rural Herefordshire**

*By
Bob Powell*

Part Two: Poverty and Crime!

The following started out as research into the story of one of Great-grandmother Rosanna's uncles (My Great-great-great-uncle), namely Walter JAMES junior. Walter was born in Hentland, Herefordshire and baptised there on September 25th, 1831. As indicated above, Walter was the second child of Walter and Susan James.

In the 1841 Census when the James family was living at Altbough Hill, Hentland, Walter junior was nine years old. However, initially somewhat startling, ten years later in the 1851 Census, Walter junior, agricultural labourer, aged 19 and born at Hentland is a prisoner in the County Gaol, St. Peter's, Hereford. As shown following, Walter would be convicted of "Robbery with Violence"; along with his accomplice John BISHOP!



The "Old" Hereford Gaol seen here in May 1930 before it was demolished. It was opened as a visitor attraction with admission being 6d with one third of the proceedings given to Herefordshire General Hospital. (Derek Foxtton Archive)

The following report of their trial on March 22nd, 1851 is transcribed from the 'Hereford Times', March 29th, 1851, page 9:

“HENTLAND. – ASSAULT and ROBBERY. – Walter James and John Bishop, respectively aged 19 and 24 (the former of whom can neither read nor write, while the latter can read or write imperfectly), were charged with having, on the 5th of January, burglariously assaulted and put in bodily fear one James FURBER, and stolen from his person one sovereign, one half sovereign, two shillings, one silver knife, one watch, and one key, the property of the prosecutor. – Mr. SKINNER prosecuted, and Mr COOKE defended. – James FURBER deposed: I live in Whitchurch; on the 6th of January went to Hoarwithy; went to Mr, DOBBINS’ public house; Walter James proposed to go with me; he went with me a short way and then shook hands with me and left me; in about ten minutes afterwards Bishop came up and asked me where my money was; he asked me how much I had got, and I told him a sovereign, a half sovereign, two shillings, and a watch; Walter James afterwards came up; they both proceeded to throw me down, and they took my money and watch from my pockets; I afterwards went back towards Hoarwithy; was in company with the prisoners drinking for a considerable time previous to the robbery. – Cross-examined by Mr. SKINNER: Was not drinking the whole time from one o’clock till the time I left Dobbins’; drunk cider after dinner, but don’t know how much; had been tipsy that evening, but don’t know what time it was when I was tipsy; was most tipsy about four o’clock; drunk more cider after four o’clock, and that made me better; had the drink in after four o’clock, sometimes in quarts and sometimes in half gallons; consider that when a man is drunk he can neither stand, sit, nor lie; have been having cider to-day, but did not have it either in quarts or half gallons; did not mention to Mrs. HILLING that I thought I knew one of the parties, but was not certain about the other.

– Re-examined by Mr. COOKE: Told Mr. and Mrs HILLING that Walter BISHOP and John JAMES (newspaper error) had robbed me. – Ann, the wife of Charles Hilling, deposed that Furber was at Mr. Dobbins’ house on the 5th of January; she saw Walter James and John Bishop there; she heard James FURBER leave the house, and she afterwards heard him conversing with some parties; went to sleep, and was afterwards awakened; then heard Furber in Mr. Dobbins’s room complaining of being robbed; went to the room, and Furber mentioned the names of Bishop and James, who had robbed him; Bishop lives in Hoarwithy. – Cross-examined by Mr Skinner: Furber told me at first that he could swear to Bishop, but not to James; he afterwards said he could swear to both; know there was a good deal of drink fetched when Furber was at Dobbins’s.

– Charles Hilling deposed to having seen Furber at Dobbins’s on the evening in question; Walter James is Mrs Dobbins’s (Ellen’s) brother. – The constable of the parish deposed that, on the night the robbery happened, he was called up; he made search for the prisoners for several days, but could not find them; he afterwards found Bishop at the iron- works in Blaenavon; Bishop previously worked at Mount Pleasant, near Hoarwithy. – James POWLES, another constable, of Hentland, deposed to apprehending James in his father’s house at Little Dewchurch (i.e. Great-great-great-grandfather Walter); had previously been there

to look for him. – By Mr. Skinner: Went to James’s father’s in consequence of a message sent to me by James. – Daniels PETERS deposed that his wife is a sister to BISHOP; the prisoners came early to his house one morning; he believed it was on the morning of the 6th of January.

– Cross-examined by Mr. COOKE: Heard of the prosecutor having been attacked and robbed two or three days after prisoners were at my house. – Eliza Peters deposed that she is sister to the prisoner Bishop; her sister Mary was staying with her after Christmas; her sister is about the same size as herself; know Mr MYER’s shop; did not go with her sister on the 6th of January; went there on that day and saw her sister Mary there, but witness was on her own business; paid interest on 1s. 6d. which she owed Mr. Myer; at the time she and her sister were at the pawnbroker’s shop the prisoners were not at her house; know the Anchor and Can; did not see the prisoners at the Anchor and Can, nor anywhere else at Bullingham.- Henry LEWIS, assistant to Mr Myer, deposed to the prisoner’s sister Mary HICKS, having brought a watch to Mr. Myer’s to pawn; the number of the watch, which witness took down, 8310. – Mr LEWIS, bailiff to Richard BLAKEMERE, Esq., M.P. of the Leys, deposed to having lent the prosecutor his watch; the number was 8310; has mentioned the number several times to persons in his own neighbourhood. - Re-examined by Mr. Cooke: Told P.S. BLOSSETT that I knew the number. – William PRICE deposed: Am a pawnbroker in Monmouth; remember a watch which was purchased by Mr. Benjamin LEWIS; the No. was 8310.

POWELL, a constable of Ross, deposed that James told him, when at the lock-up house, that he had received no portion of the money, but that he and BISHOP robbed the prosecutor - the proposition to do so having been made by Bishop; witness did not hold out any inducement to him to confess. - This having finished the case for the prosecution, Mr. Skinner proceeded to address the jury in behalf of the prisoners, who received a good character.

– His Lordship summed up, and the jury afterwards returned a verdict of guilty against both prisoners. They were sentenced to 18 months’ hard labour each.”

Bob Powell
Membership No 3325

To be continued

THE TREHERNES OF LEDBURY

When wine merchants Messrs. PHILLIPS of Bristol consigned two barrels of wine, one red, one white, to a wine merchant in Ledbury they fully expected them to arrive safely. The wine was despatched by narrowboat from Bristol docks on June 27th 1860. On arrival at Gloucester two days later the barrels were transferred by barge to the Hereford and Gloucester canal basin at Over. In those days this involved waiting for a suitable tide to manoeuvre around Alney Island so it was late on the afternoon of the following day that the wine arrived at Over basin where the *Number 7* barge, a regular on the canal, was waiting to take it on its onward journey

Crewed by James HARPER, his son William, 14 and mate William OSBORNE, they set off for the long journey to Ledbury. Before long the temptation to sample the goods they were carrying got the better of Harper and before reaching Newent they had broken the barrel seal on the red wine and were drinking steadily. Becoming merrier and merrier they were inviting all they met along the towpath to join them.



Reaching the Oxenhall tunnel just outside Newent at 9pm they moored up for the night alongside other boats and the party got into full swing. Inevitably a fight started and several women ended up in the canal, including the wife of one Joseph HOLLOWAY, a bargee, who pushed her naked into the canal after beating her with a poker. When another boatman tried to intervene he was stabbed by Holloway, fortunately not fatally. The police were called, the perpetrators arrested and the barrels impounded afterwards it was discovered they were contaminated by being topped up with canal water.

The wine had been ordered by Mr TREHERNE, liquor merchant of Ledbury and my interest in Ledbury history led me to research what turned out to be a very interesting family.

The first TREHERNE of interest (this is not the one that ordered the wine), was James born in 1777 in Ledbury, his father was probably Thomas, b 1749, in Cradley.

James ran a grocers shop on the Homend in the property shown as it is today.

He married in about 1807 and a son was born to his wife Phoebe on January 8th 1808, baptised James DANDO (TREHERNE). Unable to find the marriage of James and Phoebe recorded – and assuming the name DANDO was from his mother’s side I checked the 1851 census. Phoebe was born in Doynton, Gloucestershire and in 'Family Search', found Phoebe Dando of the right age born there. Despite this I was still unable to find the marriage recorded but later research shows the TREHERNES were strict Baptists and Non Conformists records are not so readily available. A second son, Henry, was born in 1811; he was to prove of very different character to his brother James Dando who led a temperate, God fearing life. James Snr. died in 1831, described as a grocer on the burial record, and James Dando Treherne inherited the business. James married Matilda EDWARDS (b 1802) - daughter of John Edwards, hop merchant - in Worcester on Jan 15th 1834. Three years later Matilda died in Ledbury on December 22nd 1838, surprisingly her tomb can be found next to the entrance steps into Ledbury’s Baptist Chapel in the Homend.

The chapel had only been founded in 1836, James and Matilda were founder members. Like most chapels it is on a small plot and it is rare to find on site burials. However as a founder, or elder, of the chapel an exception was made for Matilda. The epitaph on her tomb names her as Matilda Edwards wife of James Dando Treherne.

Three years later, in Mar 1841, James married Mary WILLIAMS from Shaftesbury, in Upton on Severn and by 1851 they are established in Ledbury as Grocer and Tallow Chandlers. Living with them is James's mother Phoebe and two apprentices. Phoebe died in 1854 and James and his wife carried on business in the same Homend shop until they both died in 1881. They are probably buried in the Non Conformist section of Ledbury cemetery.

Baptists have long shunned alcohol believing associating with drink to be unhealthy and morally lax. It seems Henry was of a different character to his brother. Henry married Mary ALLGOOD on Oct 24th 1832, he was 21, Mary was 23. They had one son James Henry born in 1833, at the time of his baptism their address was Homend, Ledbury. Henry is recorded as a grocer, so it seems he was living with and employed by his father when he was single and newly married.



By 1841 Henry and his wife are living in Gloucester Road Cheltenham, Henry is a clerk. When Mary died, on 31st December 1848, Henry moved back to Ledbury.

When Henry arrived back in Ledbury, one John COX, his wife Elizabeth and four children, were living in the High Street shop which today is Wyebridge Interiors (left). John COX is a ‘Spirit Dealer’ born in Ledbury in 1808, he married Elizabeth JUCKES (b 1811) in Ledbury in 1835.

On all four of their children's baptism records John is described as 'Liquor Merchant', he died in Sept 1846 age 37, his widow Elizabeth carried on the business.

On Nov 24th 1850 Henry TREHERNE, widower and Elizabeth Cox widow, married both bride and groom's residence being given as High St. It seems Henry had already moved in! The 1851 census shows Henry established in the shop as head of household with Elizabeth, his wife and her children Harriett Cox b 1836 and John Cox b 1839, an uncle of Elizabeth, Phillip Cox 72, is also with them.

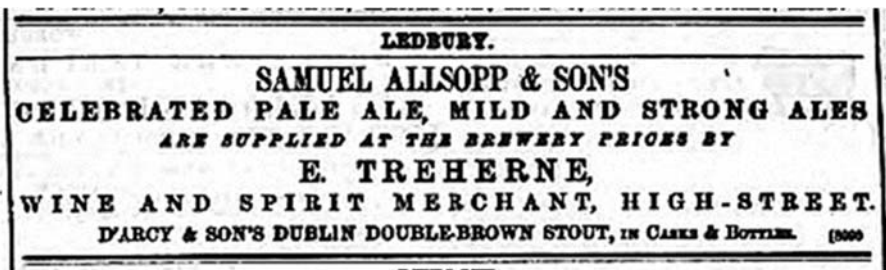


Henry must have acquired some money either from his father's will or perhaps his first wife as before 1855 he owns both the High St. property and 'The Bell Inn', New Street. Not to be confused with the 'Ring of Bells', also in New Street, 'The Bell Inn' was at No 1, right next door to or indeed perhaps actually was, what is now John Goodwin Estate Agents. We know this because on October 10th 1855,

Henry sold both the High St shop and the Bell Inn to Daniel Saunders MUTLOW for £500. The shop sale must have been on a sale and lease back basis because Henry continued trading from the premises and it was from here the casks of wine that started my interest in the family, were ordered. Henry died suddenly on March 3rd 1864 aged just 53. Henry's brother James Dando TREHERNE is still alive at this stage, with twenty years of his life left, he would surely have considered his brother Henry's death, after a life spent as a Liquor Merchant and publican, an act of divine justice.

Henry is buried in the Conformist section of Ledbury cemetery, here is his epitaph:

*In memory of Henry Treherne who died March 3rd 1864 aged 53.
Also of Elizabeth wife of Henry Treherne who died Set 16th 1870 aged 59 years.
Also of Edward Philip eldest son of the late John COX who died Sept 26th 1869
age 35 yrs.*



Elizabeth now has to manage the business on her own, having learned the trade from two husbands, she was well able to do so. This advert from the Hereford Times June 4th 1864, just a couple of months after Henry died confirms this.

In September 1868 the licence was transferred from Mrs E. TREHERNE, liquor merchant, of High Street to Mr John Cox, her son. Elizabeth died in September 1870 and by 1881 John Cox had moved the wine and spirits business to New Street.

Henry's own son James Henry had left Ledbury and been put to an apprenticeship with Provision Merchant in Gosport. By 1861 he is back with his father in High St and on Henry's death married Eliza LAIGHT in Worcester in 1866.

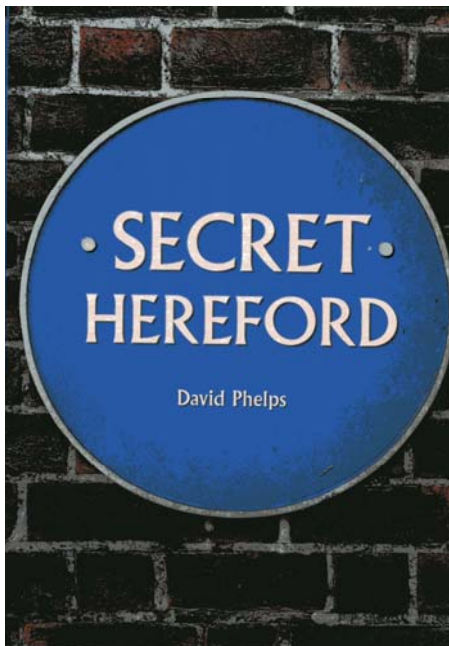
James Henry died childless in Aston Birmingham, in 1877 ending this line of the Treherne family of Ledbury. Treherne Close in the Deer Park Estate perpetuates the name.

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Book Review

Packed full of information, 'Secret Hereford' tells the history of the city from Pre-Roman times to the Twentieth Century.

The book is divided into eight chapters, each dealing with an historic period, e.g. 'The Middle Ages' and then from chapter four onwards each is devoted to a single century. Although today Hereford may seem quaint and quiet, its history contradicts this view. The author takes pains to point out the geographical position of the city, lying close against the Welsh border. This meant it had a colourful time in the past; from siege and attack to public hangings (e.g. Hugh Despenser and Owen Tudor). It also saw hard times in the English Civil War of the 17th century and during the Black Death in the 14th.



Religion is discussed, e.g. the arrival of the Franciscan Friars in the early 13th century (Grey Friars) and the Dominicans in the middle of that century (Black Friars), hence the names of two of Hereford's streets, as well as the importance of the Cathedral. Important buildings are described, such as the Castle and what remains of it; the Guildhall which was very impressive in its heyday; the Shire Hall and the Town Hall.

The book is beautifully illustrated throughout. Apart from one sepia photo showing the children who died in the Garrick Theatre fire in 1916, all the remainder are full colour.

At the end of the book is a bibliography. 'Secret Hereford' gives an introduction to the events in the city's past. Of the books listed, 'The Story of Hereford' by Andy JOHNSON and Ron SHOESMITH et al deals with the city's history in a much more detailed way. It was written with the idea of presenting 'the city's history in both depth and breadth ... we wanted to use colour to make the best use of the range of material available. If you are looking to discover more of Hereford' past, this book could well be the one to choose.

Yve James.

‘Dick’ Powell, Hereford City Special Constable, 1914:



SPECIAL CONSTABLES – PRESENTATION OF COAT BADGES 1914.

SITTING: Insp. A. E. HOLBOROW, Insp. Sidney SMITH Drill Instructor, Insp. R. H. Hall, Insp. C. H. Payne, the Chief Constable Mr. F. RICHARDSON, the Mayor Councillor G. B. GREENLAND, the Mayoress Mrs. GREENLAND, the Deputy Chief of Special Constables Councillor G. A. C. THYNNE, Insp. H. P. BARNESLEY, Insp. W. H. WOODCOCK, Insp. G. J. PREECE, Sgt. H. BEER.

SECOND ROW: Pc. P. HECKS, Sgt. J. J. MITCHELL, Pc.'s H. HARDING, J. A. DUNELOW, Sgt.'s F. ILLMAN, W. JONES, Pc.'s H. WALL, L. THACKWAY, A. E. TRICKLEBANK, R. WILLIAMS, C. SKYRME, A. BOWLCOTT, W. HURDLE, Sgt. H. PEARCE, Pc. E. PRITCHARD, Sgt. E. DAVIES, Pc.'s A. MATTHEWS, W. H. LEWIS, R. C. FLOYD.

THIRD ROW: Pc. S. ROGERS, Sgt. E. STEPHENS, Pc.'s T. HUMPHREYS, A. PRICE, J. DODWELL, H. SMITH, E. H. HUMPHREYS, E. JACOB, F. GREEN, W. SMITH, F. N. HUTCHINGS, J. CHURCH, O. TUDOR, H. C. LAWRENCE, and J. DAVIES.

FOURTH ROW: Pc.'s J. HUMPHREYS, C. GITTINGS, A. PHILLIPS, J. OSBORNE, H. PRITCHARD, W. C. BOLT, R. POWELL, AND T. E. PARRY.

Reproduced from Forrest and Hadley’s ‘Policing Hereford and Leominster’ (1989, page 34) this picture shows the “Presentation of Coat Badges” to the Hereford City Special Constables in 1914. Richard ‘Dick’ Powell is on the back row, second from right.

Hereford, in addition to its regular Police force had a reserve force of Special Constables. For example, as reported in the ‘Hereford Times’ of March 11th, 1911, page 2: *“Twenty-five special constables can be called upon to assist the force in case of emergency. They are sworn in annually.”*

Two books document the history of the Police in Hereford and Herefordshire. Firstly: ‘Policing Hereford and Leominster’ by Gordon Forrest and Ted Hadley (1989). Secondly: ‘Herefordshire Constabulary, 1857-1967, A Pictorial History’ (1999) compiled by Vera Hadley from the research of the latter book’s authors.

According to Hadley (1999, page 68) for the Herefordshire Constabulary, in 1911 the Standing Joint Committee gave the Chief Constable permission to buy one hundred ‘Special Constable’ badges. This was followed in 1914 with the order that Special Constables should be issued with arm-bands and a stout stick. It would appear that the outbreak of War was slightly different in the City of Hereford as coat badges were specifically made for ‘Hereford City’ in 1914. Further, the recruited men, as indicated by the group photograph taken at the “Presentation of Coat Badges 1914” had at least great-coats for which their badges were on the left lapel and peaked caps.

Such was the case at the outbreak of the First World War in 1914 when my Great-grandfather Richard 'Dick' POWELL was recruited as one of Hereford City's Special Constables. 'Dick', as featured in recent issues of 'Herefordiensis', was a Hereford past bicycle racing champion prior to 1892 and although aged 55 at the outbreak of the War was still a physically fit and strong man. As the group photograph shows, Dick with his spectacular moustache is standing on the back row, second from the right.

The group photograph is reproduced from G. E. Forrest and E. A. Hadley's 1989 book, page 34. In email communication in 2017 with Vera Hadley who compiled the second book (1999) it was not known from exactly when or where this once newspaper photograph originated (Possibly the 'Hereford Times'?). I, therefore, apologise for not being able to officially credit this image that includes my great-grandfather.

I am fortunate to own Dick's 1914 'Special Constable' badge (*photo*) onto which he scratched his name on the back. I also have his whistle dated "1915" and my brother has his truncheon which was a recycled Victorian one.



Dick Powell (1912) his 1914 'Special Constable' Badge and 1915 Police whistle.
(Powell Archive)

Bob Powell
HFHS Membership No 3325



Local Population Studies Society Spring Conference 2021

Wider still and wider ... Local Population Studies in England and continental Europe

17 April 2021

To be hosted online via Zoom by the Local Population Studies Society and the Southampton Centre for Nineteenth-Century Research, University of Southampton.

Zoom meeting codes will be pre-circulated to those registering for the conference.

- 13.00 – 13.45 Local Population Studies Society Annual General Meeting**
The minutes of the previous Annual General Meeting and the agenda have been circulated to members via the Newsletter
- 13.45 – 14.00 Break**
- 14.00 – 14.10 Introduction**
- 14.10 – 15.20 Session 1**
From ICD-10 to a new nosological classification of causes of death in Transylvania, 1850-1920 Elena Crinela Holom and Nicoleta Hogodits (Babeş-Bolyai University/Romanian Academy, Cluj, Romania)
Comparing three sources to address institutional distortions in London's infant mortality rates, 1896-1911 Sarah L. Rafferty (University of Cambridge, England)
Migrational flows to and from the northern inland of Sweden, 1880-1960 Samuel Sundvall, Glenn Sandström and Johan Junkka (Umeå University, Sweden)
- 15.20 – 15.30 Short break**
- 15.30 – 16.15 Session 2**
Births out of wedlock in eastern Croatia from 1995-2015 Ivan Ivic and Dubravka Spevec (University of Zagreb, Croatia)
Height's association with fertility outcomes: the case of the Dutch, birth years 1850 - 1900 Kristina Thompson, Xander Koolman and France Portrait (Vrije Universiteit Amsterdam, Netherlands)
- 16.15 – 16.20 Even shorter break**
- 16.20 – 17.05 Session 3**
The female labour force participation in the textile company towns of Catalonia in the early twentieth century Lisard Palau Elcacho (University of Barcelona)
The return of the King: political conflict and female labour force participation Xanthi Tsoukli (University of Southern Denmark, Denmark)
- 17.05 – 17.10 Concluding remarks**

*This conference is free, but please register in advance by completing the attached form and emailing it to conferences@localpopulationstudies.org.uk
Please register by 12 April 2021 to ensure you receive your zoom access codes.*

Members Interests

Name	Address	No
John Chappell	51 Oakland Drive, Ledbury, Herefordshire, HR8 2EX Email: john@oakled.plus.com	3464
David Wathen	83 Silverdale Drive, Thurmaston, Leicester, LE4 8NL Email: wathendavid@btinternet.com	3483
M. E. Sutherland	159 Emlyn Avenue, Ebbw Vale, Blaenau, Gwent, NP23 5UB	2838 / 3112

Surname	Parish	Code	Period	Member
ALLEN	Whitney / Brilley	HEF	All	2838 / 3112
BARRELL	Orcop	HEF	All	2838 / 3112
CHAPPELL	Ledbury	HEF	1800 - 1900	3464
ROBERTS	Whitney / Brilley	HEF	All	2838 / 3112
WATHEN	Allensmore	HEF	All	3483

Deceased Members

Mr Stanley Baugh (Membership 1009). He has been a member since 2005.

Mrs Janice Bevan (Membership 2218). She had been a member for many years and died last year.

Mrs Rosalyn M. Dunnico (Membership 1372) . She died last October.

Mr Clive Lewis (Membership 2257). He died last October, too and enjoyed reading the journal.

Gift Aid

Have you thought of boosting the money you give to our Society for your membership by 25% at no extra cost to yourself? If you are a UK taxpayer, you can Gift Aid your membership fee and any donations you make.

As we are a charity, we can claim gift aid if you fill in a gift aid declaration. If you let me know if you would like a declaration form I can post it to you. My address is Jane Cox, Membership Secretary, 113 Bargates, Leominster, Herefordshire, HR6 8QS and my phone number is 01568 615222.

If you pay less Income Tax and/or Capital Gains Tax than the amount of Gift Aid claimed on all your donations in any tax year, it is your responsibility to pay any difference.

The Enigma of the Jesuit Graves in Hereford Cathedral Close.

Perhaps I should ask ‘what is a Jesuit?’ A Jesuit is a member of the Society of Jesus founded in 1540 by St Ignatius Loyola. It is the largest male order in the Catholic Church. Its priests take four vows the first three are poverty, chastity and obedience and the fourth is one of loyalty to the Pope. ‘And what is a grave?’ an excavation made in the earth in which to bury a dead body.

The enigma of the ‘Jesuit graves’ in the north west of Hereford Cathedral Close has been fascinating to research. With a lot of help from the cathedral library and the archives, the Herefordshire Archives at Rotherwas, Stonyhurst and the Jesuit Archives in London I came up with a theory based on my research but I cannot prove my conclusion and the Jesuit Graves might have to remain one of those historical mysteries like ‘the princes in the tower’. There are a number of steps in explaining why the gravestones were moved to an area which until 1847 was not part of the graveyard or the Close.

After that I would like to talk about William ANDERTON and John ROGERS who were once buried beneath these stones and the time in which they lived. At the end I would like to say a little about the gravestones themselves.

The Cathedral burial registers record the death of William ANDERTON, in 1823, an ‘ex – Jesuit’ missionary priest and in charge of the old college of Saint Francis Xavier which covered South Wales and Herefordshire and also in 1835 John ROGERS a Roman Catholic gentleman and man of property.

The history of the graveyard shows that it had been a source of anxiety for half a century before the deaths of Fr Anderton and John Rogers. The collapse of the beautiful and magnificent west front and with it part of the body of the church on the 17th April 1786 was not unexpected. There were no fatalities but it was a disaster especially for those concerned with the cathedral’s stewardship. Reactions varied however even within the chapter. The footman of one of the Vicar’s Chorale delayed informing his master, who was at dinner with several of his colleagues, for several hours and it was only as his guests were leaving that he announced that the Cathedral has fallen down. The Hereford Journal reported on the 20th April 1786 ‘The ruins, though awful, afford a pleasing view, especially to behold the statues of kings and bishops resting one upon the other’. There are pictures of Georgian ladies and gentlemen clambering over these ‘romantic’ ruins. That was by day, at night it must have been unhealthy and macabre. It was a place for sex workers to ply their trade. Dogs dug amongst the graves disturbing the bodies buried there and illicit burials took place of unbaptised infants and the victims of murder adding to the ever growing mound of earth which pressed on the cathedral walls.

A survey had warned in 1788 after the collapse of the West Front that the level of the churchyard had risen gradually over the centuries because it had been the only burial place for the whole city preventing proper drainage and undermining the foundations of the Cathedral. The graveyard was accessed by steps from Church Street, Castle Street and entry from Broad Street was through a passageway and then up some steps. Mud had piled up against the walls of the cathedral to the height of several feet causing damp and dirt to infiltrate. At the turn of the new century the graveyard was levelled, trees planted and gas lighting was installed. It was a conservative approach, but very expensive and left the fabric fund in debt and it did not solve the problem. The right of any citizen to be buried in the Cathedral cemetery continued and now it was possible to drive a coach and horses over the graves at will.

In order to combat these problems a very important Act was passed by the Chapter by which burials had to be limited to 'those who shall happen to die within the precincts of the Cathedral after the 25th March 1791'. Fair warning was given to the incumbents within the city and its suburbs. (HCA, 7031/5, fol. 277r, act.):

'The dean and chapter having very seriously considered the state of the minister churchyard and that of the Lady Arbour (the only places of interment in this populous city) how greatly crowded they are and have long been with bodies; how highly indecent it is and improper to observe the many putrid limbs continually thrown out and exposed to public view; and how great reason there is to apprehend that some contagious distemper may arise to the endangering of the health and even the lives of inhabitants, have found it absolutely necessary to declare that from and after the 25th Day March 1791, bodies can be admitted for sepulchre except of those who happen to die within the precincts of the cathedral.'

The burial register tells us that both Fr Anderton and John Rogers qualified (although his will states that he was of Norfolk terrace in the parish of St Martins) and were duly buried in the cathedral graveyard the enigma is that the place the 'Jesuit gravestones' are in now because this area in the northwest of the Close did not belong to the cathedral at the time they were buried. The Jesuit gravestones have been lifted recently to look for signs of burials and none were found. Which leads one to the conclusion that the gravestones only were moved to their present position after 1847 when the land was given to the Dean and Chapter and before Francis HAVERGAL's invaluable 'Monumental Inscriptions' published in 1881.

The new Dean, John MEREWETHER who held office from 1832 until his death in 1850 was a courtier and an Ultra Tory. The Ultra Tories were responsible for the passage of the Roman Catholic Relief Act of 1829 (although personally opposed gave in to avoid civil strife). The Dean's personality reads like that of a character from a Barchester novel, an antiquarian and an archaeologist with an interest in sacred buildings. He was more Archdeacon GRANTLY than Septimus

HARDING. The judgement of Philip BARRETT in 'Hereford Cathedral, A History' is that he was arrogant and ambitious, which may be so but the liturgy, chapter and the fabric of the cathedral and its graveyard were very much in need of attention and he reformed them. The old Deanery, which is now the Headmaster's House and was his home had been restored and decorated with the help of his benefactor Queen ADELAIDE. However, through light blocking elm trees, it looked out on the dilapidated cathedral and the not very salubrious graveyard where Fr ANDERTON and John ROGERS were buried, amongst hundreds of others, beneath their gravestones, probably close to the north wall of the Cathedral.

Chapter Acts 1844 onwards, regularly record the felling of elm trees, the buying of leases and the removal of buildings which encroached on the area destined to be the Close an area of open lawn traversed by paths. Major work on consecrated ground, then called the graveyard as well as his plans for the cathedral, could not be accomplished without controversy and distress. Dr Merewether was 'an enthusiastic rather than scientific' archaeologist according to the DNB.

There was very little subtlety in his excavations and in the dead of night he had caused to be dug an enormous pit in front of the deanery to receive the earth lifted from the graveyard and with very little care for the monuments and gravestones which were excavated in their hundreds. The Hereford History goes as far as describe this removal of monuments and gravestones as iconoclasm describing the piled up and disregarded stones as looking as if they were the aftermath of an earthquake. It may have been this sight which caused the Roman Catholics to act. Here I would like to refer to a History of St Francis Xavier booklet.

In 1837 the foundation stone of the Roman Catholic Church in Hereford was laid. The Times says was 'performed in the presence of the representatives of the leading city and county families, quite irrespective of creed'. The 'chief priest was Richard Norris', the Jesuit Provincial, dear friend of William Anderton and chief beneficiary of his will and who had been called to his deathbed. Richard Norris the most senior of Jesuits in England, Scotland and Wales would have continued his care of his trusted friends after their deaths as well as visiting any new incumbents because the collegiality of the Jesuits has to be one of their greatest strengths. Many of those present were senior amongst the Herefordshire Catholic Community and listed amongst those who were amongst those who were William Anderton's friends and it is not too fanciful to say, had been his penitents.

They would have been sensitive to the changes occurring in the graveyard, indeed they could not have missed them and they would have acted, perhaps by taking away the gravestones and storing them in the garden of the presbytery. Those who were responsible for managing Catholic concerns in Hereford would have brought their worries to Father Norris who would have attended to the needs of any of his flock who consulted him. His was the mind behind the building of St Peter's, Stonyhurst, and possibly he was one of those who instructed Day the architect of

St Francis Xavier. It is on the busiest crossroad of the city as it was in the 1830's which is a favoured place for the Jesuits to build but the exterior is modelled on a classical Greek temple so entirely different from the cathedral, the buildings do not compete. He may have come up with a Jesuitical solution as to how the gravestones should be preserved.

The meticulously kept Chapter Acts held in the Cathedral begin to give us a few clues about how the 'Jesuit graves' came to be placed in the north west area of the Close. On page 53 of The Chapter Acts 1844 onwards the minutes of a meeting of the Chapter held on the 8th Dec 1845 include an unusual entry. An offer had been made to the Dean, John Merewether, to purchase the garden at the North west end of the Close. The sellers were prepared to use the land not required to build an edifice, possibly a library for scholarly purposes. The Dean proposed that they should be given the privilege of raising the stone from the cathedral quarries'. I would like to suggest that the gravestones were moved about this time in order to prevent their loss and placed in the North West area of the Close in an area which had been a garden originally belonging to the Jesuit mission and was given to Dean Merewether to extend the Close and to allow the gravestones to be placed in the grass of the Close.

So I think that they are not graves but historical monuments. Monuments are regarded as a link between the past and the future. They allow people to remember important public figure, great leaders and unforgotten heroes. In the case of the Jesuit gravestones they do not only stand for remembrance but also reconciliation.

Lynne Surtees

Exciting Opportunity for a willing Member

Now that I have got your attention for the moment, we do have an important little job that any one of you could do.

Wanted: Proof-Reader for the Herefordiensis Journal, yes this publication.

No matter how many times I read it, and it is many, there are always little things that I miss and require a new pair of Eyes to read through the Journal before I send it off to the printers for publication.

Interested in seeing the journal before anyone else, contact me direct.

Phil Bufton. Editor Herefordshire FHS

**“My Life” by Hilda Olive Mary NUTT
(15 Nov 1903 – 9 Oct 1991)**

This picture of life in Leominster and Bodenham in the early years of the 20th century is an extract from an autobiography written by Hilda ‘Lola’ NUTT, a first cousin of my father. She was the third of five children of George NUTT and Ellen Louisa NASH, both of Herefordshire families. George NUTT had gone to London 1880 at the age of 17 to join the Metropolitan Police. He claimed he was three years older than he actually was, so must have been mature-looking young man. He retired from the Met in 1905, having reached the rank of Inspector though never admitting to his true age. On retirement, he returned to Herefordshire to work as a publican. Although his three eldest children were born in London, they were all very young on moving to Herefordshire, and that is what they regarded as their home county. By 30 October 1905, they were living at Brookside, Kimbolton, where Hilda’s younger sister Dolly was born. Here Hilda’s story commences:

“Soon after my third birthday we moved to Leominster ... and my father became licensee of a public house (The White Swan, School Lane). The house had three storeys so, since we had no garden and were not allowed to play in the street, a room on the top floor was converted into a playroom for us. My only brother, Percival John but always known as Jack, was born here in 1908. I remember his christening, not because I went to the service but because I saw the table laid for supper and one of the items was a tipsy cake. At least, that is what my older sister called it. It was pyramid-shaped and covered with tiny sweets known as hundreds and thousands. I would have loved a piece but my younger sister and I had had our supper earlier and were sent to bed.

In winter, we wore two vests, one of flannel and one of calico, French stays on to which our knickers (also calico) were buttoned and two petticoats, one flannel and one calico. These latter garments had tapes at neck and waist; since these tied at the back, it was rather difficult for tiny fingers, so it was several years before I could completely dress myself. Our boots and slippers fastened with buttons. This was easier than today’s laces as we had a button hook to fasten them with. Little boys also wore frocks until they were three or four but their frocks were plainer than their sisters’ and, apart from smocking, had no laces or ribbons on them. They also often wore their hair long until they went to school, especially if it was curly. To keep us warm at nights in winter, we wore little flannel jackets over our nightdresses and the bed was warmed with a warming pan.

Because I was such a nervous child, the doctor advised my parents to give me port wine so, for several months, I was given a glassful every day. I hated it and grew up with a dislike of any sort of wine, which I have never lost. As you had to pay doctors, most country people relied on their own remedies except for really serious illnesses. Mother gave us Scott’s Emulsion in the winter and brimstone

and treacle in the spring; also liquorice powder each Saturday night after our bath. I liked the Scott's Emulsion but hated the liquorice powder, while Dolly liked the latter but not the former. She suggested we should take each other's, but, of course, Mother found out.

There was no electricity in Leominster in those days, only lamps or candles or sometimes gas. The streets had gas lamps and I loved to see the lamplighter coming along at nights to light them, He had a long pole which he used to push inside the lamp to do this. There was no wireless and few phones, so the Town Crier walked the streets ringing a bell and shouting 'Oyez, oyez' and then calling out his message, like the water being turned off, or some other special event.

Life seemed more colourful in those days since people were always wearing rosettes or ribbons for any special event, such as the Boat Race. Although few had ever seen it, they wore the crew's colour on the day of the race. As my mother favoured Oxford, we wore dark blue. At election time, people wore their candidate's colours, blue for Conservatives and Red for Liberal.

Leominster had no cinema but, when I was six or seven, my father took me to a magic lantern show. The film was called 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' and it appeared to be raining all the time! He also took me to a concert where there was a ventriloquist. His dummy was dressed as a little boy and he sang 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep' and said he had measles. I thought the dummy was real and it frightened me, with the result that I hated that song until I was old enough to realise it was only a doll.

Once a year, the Mayfair came to town and a great aunt of ours took us younger children to see it. She would not let us ride on anything, saying it was too dangerous as most of the rides were for adults, but we used to watch the dancing girls who appeared outside one of the tents to encourage people to go inside, and she always bought us each a Mayfair flag. This was a stick with numerous coloured strips of paper attached. I loved these flags but Mother was not so pleased when the paper strips came off all over the house.

My grandfather (Charles John Nash) was head game-keeper on a large estate (Hampton Court) and my sisters and I used to spend holidays with him and our aunt (Mary Ann Nash) who kept house for him. The house (Hen House on Dinmore Hill) was in a rather lonely spot with only a cart track to it which went through a wood and then across fields. We used to go and visit grandfather sometimes when it was dark. Mother carried a lantern with a candle in it. It was rather eerie returning through the dark wood, especially if there was a screech owl about, as their cry sounded like someone screaming, We also sometimes saw glow worms showing their tiny light at the side of the path.

My first schooling was at a little private school in Leominster run by a maiden lady with one assistant. It catered for both sexes, although the boys usually left

when they were slightly older and went to the local Grammar school. My first exercise in writing was straight lines, then came practice in 'pot hooks'. These, when joined up, formed 'm's and 'n's and led to a rounded style of writing I never lost. On special days, we all went to church walking in twos. There were two gates to enter by and, for some reason, one was called the Devil's gate. Nobody wanted to go through it, so we used to try and push through the same gate, which earned us a reproof from the teachers. They used the cane in school and though we did not like it, we never complained and neither did our parents. I had it three times, and twice I had done nothing but, like all the others, I accepted it as bad luck.

Since we lived near the school, we went home for lunch, but always returned long before lessons started to go for walks or play games. At Christmas, the teacher gave us a party. One year, she decided to stage a pantomime, 'Hansel and Gretel'. One of my older sisters was chosen for Gretel and I was one of the witch's imps. The witch was an adult and, since she had a job, we did not meet her until the dress rehearsal. She was so well made up with straggly black hair and long finger nails that she frightened me. The head teacher's brother was a clever electrician and built most of the scenery. When Hansel and Gretel were supposed to be sleeping in the wood, he made it look as though angels were hovering over them. Since this was the first appearance of electricity in the town, it caused a sensation.

My sister Grace was a very good pianist and we used to gather round the piano in an evening and all sing together. Mother's favourite songs were 'Take me back to London Town' and 'When the fields are white with daisies'. Mine was 'Goodnight, my little daffodil'. My sisters and I learned ballroom dancing and Swedish drill. I liked the dancing but not the drill, as we had to hold clubs and they seemed very heavy.

When I was about nine, we moved into the country to the Railway Inn near Bodenham. This had a large garden and two meadows and an orchard, so we had plenty of room to play. The meadows were out of bounds to us, since a river ran by them and mother was frightened we might fall in. The house had originally been two cottages and had two staircases and six bedrooms. A small door connected them and you had to duck when going through. Because Dolly and I were inclined to talk instead of going to sleep, Mother put us in separate bedrooms and locked the connecting door. This did not deter us as my resourceful sister suggested we should come down our respective staircases, providing nobody was about, and have our chats. Downstairs, there was a kitchen, a tap room, back kitchen and cellar. There was a lawn at the front and at one side was a shed, which for some reason was called the tent. This was our playroom and was very large. My father fixed a swing for us at one end, suspended from a beam. We also had a life-sized rocking horse. My brother Jack used to sit on its back, and Dolly and I sat on the rockers. This led to a disaster once, as Jack was waving a flag which had a nail protruding from the end, and caught me in the face with it. It cut a long gash above my eye. It healed all right but I had the scar for years.

Although we could all read, we loved our father to read to us. My father was fond of children and rarely scolded us, leaving discipline to Mother. Because we said we would like a garden for ourselves, he dug three plots. Jack and Dolly planted lettuce and useful things in theirs, but I planted only flowers like candytuft, because it was easy to grow, and a Japanese rose bush which my grandfather gave me; it had tiny white roses on it.

Since we had no girl living near us, only boys, I had no playmates. My sister, being a tomboy, played with Jack and the other boys, but I wandered off on my own, carrying my doll and sometimes accompanied by the cat, wandering through the adjoining woods or bowling my hoop along the lane.

Now that we lived in the country, we went to the village school (Bodenham). It had three classrooms: an infants' and a large room divided by a folding screen. There were three teachers, each of whom had about 50 pupils of different ages. Somehow they coped. Sometimes a pupil teacher was employed, and sometimes the headmaster gave a brighter pupil the task of supervising some of the scholars. When I moved into the big room, I was occasionally given this task, especially in arithmetic, which was my best subject. Once a week, the girls had sewing, which I hated because it mostly consisted of practising various stitches on a piece of material.

The games we played at this school were different from the ones we had played previously, as the playground was much larger. We played 'Sheep, sheep come home', 'The lion's in his den', 'Oranges and lemons', 'In and out the windows' and 'Romans and English'. We did not always play these games; at certain seasons it was skipping or hopscotch or whips and tops. If it was fine and warm, we sometimes went paddling in the River Lugg which flowed nearby, or played 'weddings' in the church, which was always open.

In winter, there would occasionally be floods. The headmaster would send a teacher out to see if the water was rising, and the children whose road home was likely to be flooded were sent home immediately. Two of our fields used to flood and I used to go down to look at them and pretend I was looking at the sea, which I had never seen except in books.

The outbreak of the First World War brought changes. Our headmaster was called up and, indeed, all the young men of the district; so now only old men and boys were to be seen except when they came home on leave. Our sewing lessons now consisted of knitting socks, which I liked, except it was not so popular with all the girls.

The day I enjoyed most at this school was Empire Day. A Union Jack was fixed to a pole in the playground and we all went to school wearing red, white and blue ribbons in our hair, or in your buttonholes, if you were a boy. If you had no ribbons, daisies were worn instead. After morning prayers, we all formed lines

and marched round the playground, saluting the flag every time we passed it. The dividing screen between the big classrooms was removed, so all the children could get in together, and we sang patriotic songs, finishing with 'God save the King'. The procedures were watched by all the notable people of the village and any parents who liked to attend. On Oak Apple Day, we all work oak apples since it was said that the boys would sting you with nettles if you didn't. I don't know if this was true, because no-one was brave enough to try.

To aid the war effort or the Red Cross, a number of concerts and fetes were arranged. The largest of these was a fancy dress parade and fete in Leominster. Bodenham entered three floats: the village in war time, the village in peace, and one representing Britain and all her colonies. Dolly was dressed as a Red Cross nurse and Jack as a wounded soldier. I did not take part as I was on the sick list, having developed a breaking out on my head. I had to wear a white cotton cap when I went out, and my father spent ages each day brushing my hair to remove the scales.

Towards the end of the War, there was a bad outbreak of flu in Britain and many people died. All my family caught it but, for some reason, I escaped, even though I was sleeping with my sister at the time. We lived by the railway and often went to watch the trains; I was doing this when I heard that peace was signed. I rushed home to tell my family, but they were all too ill to take much notice. However, I hung a flag from a window to celebrate, although it was not until a few weeks later that proper celebrations were held in the district.

After leaving the village school, I spent two further years at the Bluecoat School in Hereford. Although the schooling was free, we had to buy our books and writing materials, paying a small sum each week. Going to this school meant a train journey. The second year I was there, a teacher suggested some of us older girls should remain after school for a social evening on Fridays. This meant I had to catch a later train, known as the Mail train, which did not stop at every station. The trains then didn't have corridors. This led to a rather disturbing experience for me. I was in the habit of getting into an empty carriage and, on this occasion, a man jumped in at the last minute and immediately started proposing to me, saying it was love at first sight. I told him not to be so stupid but he persisted, telling me his name and address and all sorts of things. By now, I was alarmed into thinking he was insane but, when he asked where I was going, I had the sense to say it was a stop the other side of the tunnel (Hope under Dinmore) rather than the one before, reasoning that if he was going to attack me, he would probably wait until the train was in the tunnel. When I reached my stop, I jumped out very quickly. The last I saw of him was him leaning out of the window rubbing his hands together. My sister who had come to meet e remarked on his peculiar looks, so I told her what had happened. When I mentioned it to my parents, I was given a lecture about getting into an empty carriage, and was made to promise to try and choose one with a lady in it. I was only too ready to agree.

When I left school, my first job was in a draper's shop and, in my first week, I made a blunder. The phone went and I was sent to answer it. I had never used one before and in my confusion did not take the message correctly. I informed my boss that it was from the local coffin makers, which puzzled him a great deal until the call came again, and he discovered it was from a local jam factory! I was teased about that for a long time. The job I liked most was helping to dress the window, though once it was quite embarrassing since the display that week featured ladies' fleecy-lined bloomers and a boy I knew passed by while I was doing it. At a dance a few days later, he remarked on it and asked if I wore them.

By then, we were going to dances regularly. We started by going to lessons on a Monday night, It cost us sixpence and each week we were taught a new dance. My favourites were the Ladbroke Destiny waltz, the waltz cotillion and the lancers – providing I had a strong partner. The Master of Ceremonies always shouted out to 'keep the ladies on their feet' in the fourth set, but they seldom did. If your partner was on the weak side and let you go, you went flying. The Monday night dances were called Cinderella dances because they finished before twelve but, on special nights such as Easter Monday etc, they went on until three in the

morning which meant, for those of us working, very little sleep. We had to walk home so often did not get to bed until four, but nobody minded."

After many years working in London, Hilda returned to Herefordshire during World War Two after the bombing of her London workplace. She worked at the Rotherwas munitions factory, and later in Kidderminster and Coventry. On retiring, she came back to Herefordshire once again, became a great fan of Hereford United and finally moved to a bungalow in Bodenham, near her sister Grace. She never married but was a great favourite with younger members of the family.

Liz Summerson

Membership No 2435
summerson40@hotmail.co.uk



Herefordshire FHS Zoom Meetings Programme for 2021

For the time being we are organising the Zoom events in the place of monthly meetings, on the same date and time.

As soon as we are able to re-establish the face-to-face meetings, they will be publicised in the Journal, on the website and social media.

**28 Cypress Road, Walton Cardiff, Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire GL20 7RB
Tel: 07836 560511 or 01684 295746 E-Mail: normanp.price@live.co.uk**

Future Zoom Meeting Dates.

Date	Speaker Details
Friday 16th April	Dr Jim Ryan Researching Irish Family History
Friday 21st May	AGM and Film made by CatcherMedia Chewing the Cud. (Hereford Market)
Friday 18th June	John Titterton Making the most of a Will

All of the 2021 Zoom speakers are now publicised on the website and also the link will be sent out as part of the Monthly Newsletter sent out by the website.

To get this notification register on the site here:

<https://www.herefordshirefhs.org.uk/>

Bromyard & District Local History Society

Meetings are held at the Conquest Theatre, Tenbury Road, Bromyard.

Membership Secretary: Mr Alex Hoyle

B&DLHS, 5 Sherford Street, Bromyard, Herefordshire. HR7 4DL

E-mail: bromyardhistory@btconnect.com www.bromyardhistorysociety.org.uk

Cradley Heritage Group

Formed in 2004, the group is an active, hands-on group of people who undertake projects in co-operation with Malvern FHS.

Fownhope Local History Group

Contact: Christopher Lansberry. Telephone no: 01432 860733.

Kington History Society

c/o Kington Museum, Mill Street, Kington HR5 3AL The Kington library room is manned every Tuesday & Friday from 10am-4pm

Leintwardine History Society

Contact: Mrs. Pam Hatherly, Roman Rise, High Street, Leintwardine, Craven Arms, Shropshire SY7 OLB Telephone 01547 540306

Linton & District Local History Society

Contact: Mrs Lee Hines. Ford House, Ford Lane, Kilcot, Gloucs. GL18 1NW

All meetings at Linton Village Hall

Longtown Historical Society.

Contact: Rev. Nicholas Lowton. by e-mail at lowton.nicholas@virgin.net - NEW

Weobley & District Local History Society

Weobley Museum, Back Lane, Weobley, Herefordshire. HR4 8SG.

Contact: Mr B. Holly. Little Orchard, Hereford Road, Weobley HR4 8SW

Open April, May Jun: Mon & Tues 10 - 1;

July, Aug, Sept: Mon, Tues, Weds 10-1; Bank Holidays 10 - 4

Woolhope Club

Contact: Mr D. Whitehead. 60, Hafod Road, Hereford. HR1 1SQ

david.whitehead.hafod@care4free.net.

Founded in 1851, The Woolhope Naturalists' Field Club, covers the archaeology, history and the natural history of Herefordshire.

Also Archaeological Research Section & Natural History Section Membership £13-00 per year, Joint £15-00, Student £2-00

Contact Addresses of Family History Societies surrounding Herefordshire

Midland Ancestor (formerly BMSGH) (West Midland Group Member)

Sec: Mrs Jackie Cotterill, 5 Sanderling Court, Kidderminster, DY10 4TS
<https://midland-ancestors.uk/>

Gloucestershire FHS

Sec: Trish Gage, Family History Center, Clarence Row, Alvin Street, Gloucester. GL1 3AH. Secretary@gfhs.org.uk
www.gfhs.org.uk

Gwent FHS

Sec: Mrs N. Thomas, 11, Rosser Street, Waunfelin, Pontypool. NP4 6EA
www.gwentfhs.info

Montgomeryshire GS

Sec: Mrs Monica Woosnam, 24 Dysart Terrace, Canal Road, Newtown, Powys, SY16 2JL
<http://www.montgomeryshiregs.org.uk/>

Powys FHS

www.powysfhs.org.uk

Meetings held at Brecon BRE, Llanddewi Ystradenny RAD and Abermule MGY
Contact: philbufton@hotmail.com

Shropshire FHS (West Midland Group member)

Sec: Mr Dave Morris, 48 Oakley Street, Bellevue, Shrewsbury, Shropshire SY3 7JY
Email: secretary@sfhs.org.uk
www.sfhs.org.uk

Malvern Family History Society (West Midland Group member)

Sec: Mrs Jean Evans
secretary@mfhs.org.uk

All meetings are on the 1st Wednesday of each month, except August. Open at 7pm for a 7-30 start at Eden Church, Grovewood Road, Malvern which is next to the Malvern Spa Hotel. Post code WR14 1GD
www.mfhs.org.uk/

FHF (Formerly called FFHS) is an international organisation, established in the UK as a non-profit making charitable company. It represents, advises and supports over 200 family history societies and other genealogical organizations world-wide, with a combined membership of over 300,000.
www.familyhistoryfederation.com

See www.fhswales.org.uk/ for information on societies in Wales

Correspondence

Any correspondence concerning the Journal should be addressed to the Editor. All other correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary. If you require a reply, please include a S.A.E.

Leominster Home Guard

The Leominster Folk Museum has the original record of the World War II Home Guard membership for Leominster and surrounding villages.

The index can be consulted in the Herefordshire FHS library, available at the general meetings at the Kindle Centre, Hereford.

Herefordshire FHS Burials Index

Society members have been indexing the burials from the registers and Bishop's Transcripts for some years.

The period 1813-1839 is now complete and available on CD.

Requests for look-up of specific surnames, including Pre-1813 burials, with first names and / or parish if the name is very popular to:

Role Vacant at Present:

Help Wanted

Researchers may publish enquiries in the "Help Wanted" section within the Journal. This service is free to members of the Society, but non-members are asked to make a donation to the Society with their enquiry.

Herefordshire Strays Index

The Society holds a Strays Index, which is available for look-ups and which we invite additions to.

So what is a Stray ?

A stray is someone found in archives or documents out of their county of birth, in our case Herefordshire. This index is available via e-mail and by post from the Editor, searched by Surname.

The Strays Index is available on the Members Area of the website along with other resources.

www.herefordshirefhs.org.uk

Herefordshire Registrars Indexes

The Herefordshire FHS has now had permission to publish all 3 of the Registrars indexes compiled by members of the society from the registers held by the Herefordshire Registrars of Births, Marriages & Deaths.

Births : 1837 - 1920 £15

Births: Name, Date of Birth, Mother's Maiden Name & Registrar Reference.

Marriages: 1837 - 1957 £25

Marriages: Name of both parties, Place and Date of Marriage, Register, Entry No

Deaths: 1837 - 1970 £10

Deaths: Surname, Forename, Date of Death, Age & Registrar Reference.

The agreement also includes permission for an extra year to be added to the indexes each January.

Available via our website shop and through our Postal publication service.

Heather Bufton, 3 Cagebrook Avenue, Hunderton, Hereford HR2 7AS

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