



HILLINGDON FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

Member of the Family History Federation



*Seen in Lincolnshire (see page 24)
(<https://lincskids.co.uk/events/wings-and-wheels/>)*

JOURNAL No. 141

MARCH 2023

2023 MEETINGS PROGRAMME

Unless stated otherwise meetings take place at Hillingdon Baptist Church, 25 Hercies Road, Hillingdon, Middlesex.

UB10 9LS. Doors open at 7.30 p.m.

DATE	SPEAKER	SUBJECT
Tuesday 24 January 2.00 pm Hillingdon Baptist Church (joint with U3A)	Dave Annal	'Mind the Gaps'
Thursday 16 February 2.00 pm ZOOM	Chris Broom	'Humour in Genealogy'
Thursday 16 March 2.30 pm Hillingdon Baptist Church	A.G.M.	Followed by John Symons 'Understanding the New DNA information from Ancestry'.
Thursday 20 April 2.00 pm ZOOM	Janet Few	'Remember Then: Memories of 1946 – 1968'
Thursday 25 May 2.00 pm VISIT to Battle of Britain Bunker Museum – Joe Hill (Curator) followed by optional tour of Bunker or Exhibition		
Thursday 22 June 7.30 pm ZOOM	Judy Hill	'Upstairs Downstairs'

NOTE: ZOOM MEETINGS. The link to join each meeting will be included with the preceding NEWSLETTER

We always welcome visitors to our meetings at an entrance £1

Hillingdon Family History Society & contributors

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Visit our website at: www.hfhs.org.uk
 Contact us by e-mail at: enquiries@hfhs.org.uk

Contributions to the Journal are encouraged and should be sent to the e-mail address above or by post John Symons, (address on back cover).

A LARGE PRINT VERSION IS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST TO THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY.



JOHN'S JOTTINGS

John Symons

The year 2022 will be long remembered. We witnessed the death of Queen Elizabeth the Second which marked the end of an era and this is probably how it will be viewed by future historians. Like many of us I have now lived under the reign of three monarchs.

The untimely death of our Chairman, Ian Harvey is why I find myself writing some loosely strung together words for our journal. For now, this is not a problem but I think it is important to get some more, and dare I say it, younger people involved in running the Society. Fresh ideas and perspectives are always valuable. With the best will in the world, it's all too easy to accept the current modus operandi. We need to adapt to meet the challenges of new technologies and make us relevant for the next generation of enthusiasts.

In some ways this is not so easy for family historians because, as someone I knew once remarked, we just spend our time looking for dead people. On one level that's true enough but if we delve more deeply into their lives, we find that many of them lived through periods of extreme change, certainly those who were part of the transition from a mostly agricultural to an industrial society. This reminds us that we need to look forward as much as backwards to keep apprised of new developments to keep us relevant in the 21st century.

I know from many conversations and messages received over the last year or two that many appreciate what we have been trying to achieve for you all and that has been very heartening, especially during the difficult times of the pandemic. I hope that you will stick with us now and please keep the messages and suggestions coming. One of the advantages of being a smaller society is that we know so many of the members personally and using new technologies they don't need to be living in and around Hillingdon. *(contd.)*

I will conclude this little missive with a word or two of thanks to our journal editor, Alan Rowland. I know that these pages do not miraculously assemble themselves. It is almost worth getting an issue out a little late sometimes just to see how many members ask where it is and say how much they have missed it. We won't do it deliberately I promise and I hope you enjoy the rest of the journal.

EDITORS' JOTTINGS

<i>Journal Dates for 2023</i>	
Edition	Deadline
June	17 th February
September	18 th August
December	13 th October

The December edition of the journal marked a year of the new layout, font and full colour printing. In the absence of adverse comments from the membership we feel the changes have been met with general approval. We are still open for members' comments/observations and further changes could still be made.

Last year saw an increase in the number of articles etc. from members which made the content of the journal more interesting. Hopefully the trend will continue through 2023.

If you suspect that there is a deceased ancestor's will/probate to be found and you intend to use the Probate Service website, you may find that if you use the surname, forename, and year of death, as many as 1000 pages or more can be returned which will lead to a laborious and lengthy search for the person you seek.

(contd.)

But if the advice given by the site contractor (Iron Mountain) is used just a few pages can appear, one of which will contain the entered names. So, what's the advice? put a quotation mark (“) before the surname, and another after the forename. It looks really weird, but it works! (So they say!)

Thus: What was their last name? Last name: “Smith”.....

What was their first name? First name: “John” (Optional)

What was year of death? Year of death: 1900.....

MY MABBI — ‘FONDEST LOVE FREDDY’

By Helen Bird

Here is the last of Helen’s three articles:

My grandmother (Ethel FERGUSON née BENTLEY) lived on the Uxbridge Road, Shepherds Bush in an enormous Victorian house with a long flight of steps up to the front door. It would once have been a grand family home with domestic staff but times had changed and by the 1950s, when I knew it, it was rented out as four flats each occupying one floor.

Nan lived on the ground floor but shared a bathroom and toilet on the next floor with another family. There was another couple on the top floor and an elderly lady lived in the basement flat, which had a separate front door down some steps from the front garden. There was also a flight of stairs (the servants’ stairs) behind a door in Nan’s hallway to the basement. At that time, it was not unusual to live in houses with facilities shared with other residents. As a child I found it a scary house, the single light bulb in the hall barely illuminated the stairs if I needed to go up to the loo and mice scuttled away in the kitchen.

(contd.)

It was cold and draughty; Nan's only heating was a coal fire in the enormous fireplace in the living room.

I grew up in Hanwell, Middlesex and my mum often took my brother and me to tea with Nan. We went on the 607 trolley bus along the Uxbridge Road. When I grew up and had a young daughter, I took her to see her great Nan, still in the same house and just as I had done, my daughter would kneel on the huge, leather sofa by the bay window to look into the tops of the buses which stopped right outside her house.

Nan had a picture on her wall which had always fascinated me; it was a series of sepia photos, four of a young girl and two of a young woman.

I can remember asking Nan about the picture but she said she didn't know who the girls in the pictures were. When Nan died in 1977, I asked to have the picture and so it came to me.

The frame needed repair and when I took the photographs out of the frame, I discovered there were letters written on the back of the four photos of the young girl. They were from Fred to his sweetheart Mabbi written in 1913. Who were Fred and Mabbi, what had happened to them and why was the picture in Nan's flat? Her name was Ethel so the letters hadn't been written to her. In 1913 she was 18 years old and a number of questions occurred to me.

Were Fred and Mabbi her friends or part of her family? Did she know what lay behind the picture on her wall? The frame was very old and the glass obscured by nicotine, so was I possibly the first to take it apart? Perhaps Nan had no idea what was behind the photographs.

The picture hung on my wall until in around 2000 I started to trace my family history. I couldn't find any young people called Fred and Mabel in the family around the time of WW1, so it seemed that the pictures couldn't have anything to do with Nan.

There were clues in the letters; Fred wrote one from his home address, 10 Lorne Road, Stow (*NB presumably Wathamstow*) and the other from his office in the city. (contd.)

So I knew he lived in Walthamstow and worked in the city.

With the release of the 1911 census, I decided to see if I could find the address in the census. I went to the National Archives at Kew but the census was not indexed by address at that time and so I failed to make any progress.

In January 2018 I was sorting through a box of bits and pieces which had belonged to my mum and found some WW1 medals in the box. I knew that neither of my grandfathers had served in the war so I wondered how I could find out who they belonged to. On-line I discovered that the recipient's name is inscribed around the edge and with the aid of a magnifying glass I read 'Arthur C. HARDY'.

Arthur HARDY was Nan's partner from 1953 until his death in 1966, my grandfather having died in 1944.

I knew nothing about Arthur's background and started to research his life with the idea that his medals should be passed on to his descendants.

Arthur HARDY is a common name so I needed to find his middle name and I started to go back through the London Electoral Rolls on Ancestry.

I found that Arthur had been living in the Uxbridge Road flat for many years, he was there with his wife Catherine until her death in 1951 and I worked back finding their addresses in Shepherds Bush until 1931 when his full name, Arthur Clifford HARDY was listed.

With this information I quickly found his marriage to Catherine FALLON in 1915 and knowing her maiden name, I could search the GRO index for children of the marriage.

It seemed there were none, so with no direct descendant Arthur's medals could not be passed on.

Now that I knew that the flat had been Arthur's home long before Nan moved in, I had to rethink my long held assumptions that everything in the flat had belonged to her. Could my picture be something to do with Arthur HARDY and his wife Catherine and not my Nan?
(contd.)

Arthur had died aged 79 in 1966 so he was born about 1887 and should appear in the censuses. I soon found Arthur Clifford HARDY in the 1891 census; he was born in Earlsfield, Surrey, the eldest child of Benjamin Harry Clifford HARDY and Mary. By 1901 the family had moved to Walthamstow and there was now a daughter born in 1892 named Mabel. The 1911 census showed the Hardy family was living in Albert Road, Walthamstow and Mabel was 19.

Suddenly it seemed that there was a possibility of finding Fred and Mabbi. The letters had been written from Lorne Road, Stow and here was a young lady called Mabel living in Walthamstow who was the sister of Arthur.

Using FindMyPast and searching the 1911 census by address, I found 10 Lorne Road, Walthamstow. Its occupants were a family including an 18 year old son called Frederick who worked as a clerk. His full name was Frederick Arthur SMITH.

Albert Road runs off Lorne Road, so Frederick and Mabel were practically neighbours in 1911!

The letters from Fred are dated May 1913 and he mentions having to come over to see her, Mabbi. Presumably her family must have moved away from Walthamstow.

The next clue to where she might be living was that he mentioned her leaving Brentham and he suggests that her new house could be called 'Faggoty Aggate', Laginfagfield, Ragode.

The electoral register listed Benjamin Harry Clifford HARDY and in 1914 he was at 48 Lindfield Road, Ealing, successive from 19 Meadvale Road. Both these addresses are on the Brentham Estate in Ealing and the change of address shown in the electoral register corresponds with the move mentioned in Fred's letter.

Fred was obviously playing with words and adding extra letters or using some sort of code. Removing the letters "a" and "g" the new address would read Foty ate (48?), Linfield Rode, almost correct.

(contd.)

Whether Fred served in the Great War I haven't ascertained but they married towards the end of the war. I found a marriage between Frederick Arthur Smith and Mabel Hardy recorded in Brentford in September quarter 1918.

The only other reference I can find to them is in the 1939 register when they were living in Surbiton, Surrey and Frederick was a Newsagent Proprietor. And so, it seems there was a happy ending for Fred and Mabel. I don't know when Mabel died but that is perhaps when the picture passed to her elder brother Arthur.

After over forty years wondering I can now look at my picture, know the story behind it and assume the young lady at each end of the picture is probably Mabel herself.

Recently I have had the picture professionally reframed with a Perspex backing so that the letters are no longer hidden as they had been for so many years



If Mabel is at each end of the series of pictures, who is the young girl that completes the arrangement? Could they be photographs of Mabel as a child?

They certainly have 'a look about them' as if they all belong together as can be seen from the detail enlargements on the following page.

(contd.)



Times have changed and I doubt if many letters are written between young lovers in our age of instant communication using emails, text messages, Twitter, Facebook etc.

The letters are shown below together with transcriptions of each and for ease of reading:

(contd.)

10 Bonville, Dec. 20/19

My dearest,
 (In a glad occasion) to get your nice letter the morning after, should have been every as disappointed if you had got your sleep on Saturday, so had posted your letter yesterday.

Can you find you enjoy yourself on a Saturday at all, but I don't know I was afraid because I would not, shall I wander down your way this week, I wonder (that isn't a pun), but yes, I believe I promised to help with the moving and I don't, well in quite ready to do so if you want me too, we don't be afraid of asking well you dearie, I mean it.

If, I have a faint recollection of something connected with sleep.

I didn't expect me over on Saturday did you dearie, I would come over, I didn't because

I thought you were getting ready to move & therefore it might be inconvenient, but since it does seem a long time to go without seeing you, it is a week now and it is no easy task to be, being able to see each other every day, I suppose you haven't heard anyone about Saunders have you dear?

Oh, you found the remark that yesterday was the last time you would work from Bonville, but I hope you'll try & write from Garden next Wed or Thur, do try dearest please. I do look forward to your letter etc.

Mother's he, suffered any when today dearest, I been warm that all. I worked with my coat off, & since up at the office, the only one out of 80 or 90, all in the shade.

Think I'll come off now dearest, it getting late again, goodnight sweetest, love, I also a bit of you like

July 31 - 1913

dearest, was a glad to get your letter, although it was marked. It was nice. I expect you're somewhat surprised to get these cards today, but I feel I must write to you as I cannot see, & speak to you dear. Don't it seem a long since we were one another, I think I shall have to come down as I cannot work on my bike, shall I dearie?

I'm going to surprise you when I do come down dearest, but I shall not say what it is nor what do you like 'faggoty' agitate King'sfield Ragade.

I'm anxious to see her the address look, hence these cards.

In writing, then in the office

dearest, I suppose to be going for a march this afternoon, but I don't he asked us to take charge of our company, but I don't think I'm not sorry do feel like marching!

Hunt therefore any more now dearest, do I good life.

Send it home
 I read

Hope you enjoy yourself today
 your love

(contd.)

My Mabbi

Was so gladeye (sorry) to get your nice letter this morning dear, should have been every so disappointed if you'd have forgotten your stamp on Saturday, so hadn't posted your letter yesterday.

Am so glad you enjoyed yourself on Saturday Mabbi, but I don't see how it was spoilt because I wasn't there, shall I wander down your way this week, I wonder (that isn't a pun). Let's see I believe I promised I'd help with the moving didn't I dear, well I'm quite ready to do so if you want me too, so don't be afraid of asking will you dearie. I mean it.

Yes I have a faint recollection of something connected with sheep.

You didn't expect me over on Saturday did you dearie? You say you thought I would come over but I didn't because I thought you may be getting ready to move, therefore it might be inconvenient, but dearie it does seem a long time to go without seeing you, its a week now isn't it. I do envy Bob and Ellin, being able to see each other every day. I suppose you haven't heard any more about Faudels have you dear?

Oh! You past the remark that yesterday was the last time you would write from Brentham, but I hope you will try to write from Sanders next Wed or Thurs, do try Mabbie please. I do look forward to your letters so.

Nothing has happened anywhere today dearest. Its been warm thats all. I worked with my coat off and sleeves up at the office the only one out of 80 or 90, all in the shade

Think I'll ring off now Mabs, its getting late again, goodnight sweetheart, much love also a kiss if you like. Yours ever Fred

City 31.5.13

Dearest

Was so glad to get your letter although it was rushed, it was nice. I expect you're somewhat surprised to get these cards today but I feel I must write to you as I cannot see and speak to you dear.

(contd.)

Doesn't it seem ages since we saw one another. I think I shall have to come down one day next week on my bike, shall I dearie?

I'm going to surprise you when I do come down Mabs, but I shall not say what it is now.

How do you like "Faggoty Aggate" Laginfagiield Ragode, I'm anxious to see how the address looks hence these cards.

I'm writing them in the office so please excuse scribble dearie.

The BB is supposed to be going for a march this afternoon. Fred Tovey has asked me to take charge of our company, but "I don't think". I'm not going, don't feel like marching.

Haven't time for any more dearest so goodbye.

Fondest love Freddy

PS Hope you enjoy yourself today. More love.



Nan's house, Uxbridge Road, Shepherds Bush, with her bay window immediately behind the bus shelter. (taken in 2012).

WHAT A CO-INCIDENCE!

By Wendy Tibbitts

Our member Wendy Tibbitts sent us this piece entitled 'Tales from Longford: Heath Gardens'. She asked if we would be interested and of course, we were - in more ways than one! We will explain later, but first a few words from Wendy:

My name is Wendy Tibbitts. I have an MSc from Oxford University in English Local History. I research and write about local history subjects in diverse locations. I have ongoing separate research projects involving, Middlesex, Philadelphia and Western Australia. During my research I often come across interesting stories that are not necessarily directly related to my research subject, but are still worth telling. I am using the blog page to publish these tales in the hope that it will be useful to others.

Her website is also of interest: <https://www.wendytibbitts.info/>

'Tales from Longford: Heath Gardens'

Opposite the Kings Arms in Longford, Middlesex, is a cul-de-sac of ten houses called Heathrow Close. The road was built on a market garden, but today only the 18th century farmhouse remains. This building, at 550 Old Bath Road, now has a Grade II listing by Historic England under the name 'Longford Close', but it was known locally as Heath Gardens¹.

The extensive HEATH family farmed in and around Longford for many generations. Like most ancient farming families of Longford, they were Baptists². The hamlet of Longford, with no church or manor house, was a haven for non-conformists.

Heath Gardens as the name suggests was a market garden that, at the time of the Harmondsworth Enclosure Act of 1819, was the home of James HEATH who was farming there³. (contd.)

Heath Gardens 1909



He had an orchard behind the house and beyond the trees his market garden land stretched down to the river Colne. He also had other land further along the Bath Road.

At that time he and his wife, Elizabeth, had two surviving children: Rachel Low HEATH who married William JARVIS the following year (a member of another Longford Baptist farming dynasty), and William HEATH aged 19 who was helping his father run the farm.

Farming in the early nineteenth century was mostly manual, and horses were the energy source. Four years after the Enclosure Act William married local girl Sarah ABEARD and brought her to live at Heath Gardens with him and his widowed father. She, like many country people at that time was illiterate. She signed her marriage certificate with a cross[†].

The couple remained at Heath Gardens and had four children by 1841, but shortly afterwards William died. *(contd.)*

Sarah and her children remained at Heath Gardens with her widowed father-in-law until his death in 1850. In his will he left the farm to Sarah for her lifetime and on her death, it was inherited by her son⁵.

In 1861, Sarah, with the help of her son James and a live-in labourer was still farming Heath Gardens. When Sarah died, three years later, James had just married Elizabeth but it was a bad time to be in farming.

There was a national agricultural slump in the 1870s and by 1871, James, 46, was struggling to earn enough money on the land which now amounted to just a few acres.

He died in 1875 leaving his widow with five children aged between eleven and two⁶. Elizabeth could not manage the farm on her own and moved away from Longford and supported the family with what she could earn as a laundress⁷. None of the children returned to Longford or to farming.

The name of the small holding was retained, but with the size of Heath Gardens diminished there was not enough land to make the farm viable. Several people tried, including 23 year-old Stephen NORTON, but by 1882 he was selling up all his horses, carts, farming equipment, growing crops, and household furniture⁸.

By 1892 the farm was just a five-acre orchard, and the freehold was bought by Walter FEWELL of Chelsea for £1000. Walter had a thriving fruiter and greengrocer business in the Kings Road, Chelsea, but his health was failing and he was advised by his doctors to retire and move to the country⁹. He was a regular buyer at Covent Garden market and a good customer of William WILD who lived in the Weekly House at Longford and was the salesman for the WILDs' farm produce at the market.

The two men had become good friends over the years and it was probably William who told Walter that Heath's Gardens was for sale. Walter, his wife Eliza and their eight year old daughter, Winifred moved into the large building.

(contd.)

In 1911 a surveyor described the main house as having a drawing room, dining room (“rather damp”), kitchen, hot water supply, good pantry, small scullery, new addition at back of the house, large paved space with moveable glass enclosure, five bedrooms, bath room (H&C) and a lavatory basin. There was an attic in the roof. Water came from a well and gas was laid on. There were small glass houses, a fully-planted garden behind the house, and a sixteen-foot high four-stall stable. There was a chicken house and an open brick and tiled cart shed with a small loft over it in good condition. In addition there were old timber and tiled barns and some useful old buildings¹⁰. The surveyor thought the house was in good condition.

The FEWELLS tried to rename the building, Fewell House, but the name never really stuck. The family got very involved in the community and Walter became a Deacon of the Congregational Church at Poyle. In 1901 their daughter, Winifred, was at boarding school in Whitstable with two of the HEYWARD daughters from Bays Farm, Longford¹¹. Two more FEWELL children were born in Longford and they grew up with William WILD’s daughters from Weekly House across the road.

By 1911 the FEWELL’s daughter, Netta, was at the same Whitstable Boarding School with Margaret WILD of the Weekly House¹².

Walter FEWELL died in 1912 aged 56. He had gained a lot of respect from many people in the village and his funeral and memorial service was well attended¹³. His son, Victor was only 12 and still at school, so a nephew moved into Heath Gardens to help the family with the fruit garden. In 1914 Victor was a boarder at the Chelsea South West Polytechnic (Sloane School) in Chelsea, but soon after war broke out the school building became a hospital for wounded soldiers and Victor returned home¹⁴. When he was old enough Victor took over the farm. The two children of Walter FEWELL, Victor and Netta, cemented their place in the community by marrying within it.

At the end of 1926 Netta married Frederick HEUGH, a wartime comrade and friend of Frederick HEYWARD at Bays Farm.

(contd.)

Fred HEYWARD was best man and Netta's brother, Victor, was an usher¹⁵. After a honeymoon in Brighton the couple returned to live next door to Heath Gardens and to help Victor with the farm.

Netta's schoolfriend, Margaret WILD, from the Weekly House, got married in July 1929, for which her sister, Betty, hurried back from Indonesia where she had been doing missionary work¹⁶.

Betty had only been in Indonesia for three months and it was the combination of attending her sister's wedding and homesickness for a young man from across the road in Heath Gardens, that encouraged her to make the long journey home after such a short stay.

After Margaret's wedding Betty WILD's relationship with Victor FEWELL blossomed, but neither wanted a big wedding. One morning in October 1930 they suddenly announced to their respective families that they were getting married later that day in the Parish Church. There was no wedding dress as the bride wore her travelling clothes, and no wedding breakfast. After the ceremony the couple left for a honeymoon in Torquay¹⁷.

On their return they made their home in Heath Gardens with Victor's mother and sister. They had a son Robert in 1932 and a daughter, Margaret, in 1936. Victor's sister Winifred, never in the best of health, died aged 48 in 1934.

His mother, Eliza, died in 1937 aged 76. In 1939 Victor and Betty were still living and working at Heath Gardens where Victor described himself as a self-employed pig breeder and Market Gardener (mainly fruit)¹⁸. He died in 1985 aged 85. At the time of his death Victor was living at Pear Tree Farm, which is now the Heathrow Special Needs Centre in Longford¹⁹.

Heath Gardens was sold off and the current Heathrow Close built on the farmland. In 1974 Historic England gave the farmhouse a Grade II listing and described it as a mid-18th century red brick house of two storeys with a tiled roof, end chimneys and early mid-19th century sash windows²⁰.
(contd.)

The porch is a late 19th century gabled porch and at the rear of the building is a mid to late 19th century extension in stock brick. The old farmhouse is now nicely preserved as a reminder of its agricultural roots and the families that lived there.

Heath Gardens 2018



Wendy's source material details:

- 1 Ancestry: 1939 Register, BDM and Electoral registers.
- 2 Kerridge, David J., *'He leadeth me beside the still waters': the story of the Particular Baptists in Colnbrook from 1645; 1997*
- 3 Harmondsworth Enclosure map and summary book.
- 4 Ancestry.co.uk: Marriage certificate
- 5 The National Archives' reference PROB 11/2106/261
- 6 Ancestry: 1871 census and death certificate
- 7 Ancestry: 1881 census
- 8 Uxbridge & W. Drayton Gazette - Saturday 09 December 1882
- 9 Chelsea News and General Advertiser - Friday 12 April 1912
- 10 The National Archives: Valuation Field Book IR 58/3963211 Ancestry: 1901 Census

(contd.)

- 12 Ancestry: 1911 Census
 - 13 Uxbridge & W. Drayton Gazette - Saturday 20 April 1912
 - 14 Ancestry: School Admissions
 - 15 Lynn Advertiser Friday 31 December 1926.
 - 16 Ancestry: Incoming Passenger Lists
 - 17 Uxbridge & W. Drayton Gazette - Friday 03 October 1930
 - 18 Ancestry: 1939 Register
 - 19 Ancestry: National Probate Calendar
 - 20 Historic England list number 1080297
<https://historicengland.org.uk/listing/the-list/list-entry/1080297>
-

And now for the co-incidence.....

When John SYMONS received Wendy’s article he was intrigued by the title and the subject matter. The reason? - he realised that there could be a connection with his own ancestors many of whom had lived and worked in and around the Longford area.

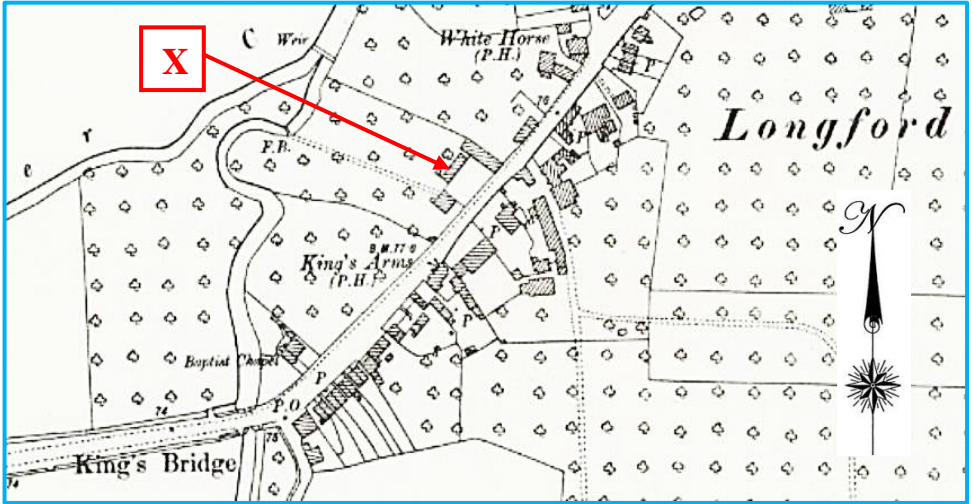
As he went further into the article, he realised that the named individuals were in fact his ancestors which can be seen in the partial family tree below:

The Family of James Heath and Elizabeth

James HEATH (1768 Harmondsworth, Middlesex) married Elizabeth GINGER (1760) 16 th July 1798, Ealing	
William HEATH (1798 Stanwell, Middlesex) Married Sarah ABEARD 6 th March 1823, Harmondsworth	Rachel Low HEATH (1800 Longford, Middlesex) Married William JARVIS 8 th June 1820, Harmondsworth

(contd.)

This Ordnance Survey map, published in 1899, shows Longford and 'X' shows the location of the house:

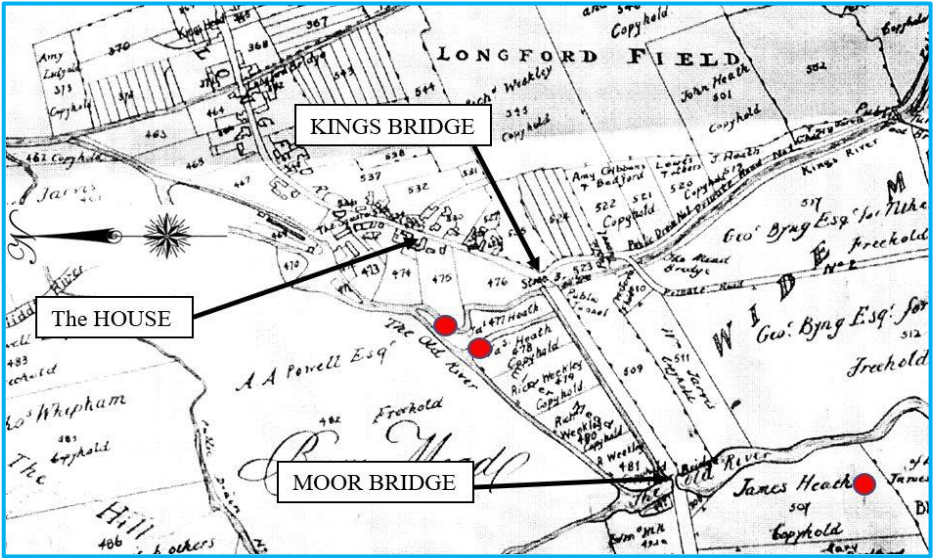


Present day views of the side and rear. (from Google Street View)



Below is part of the Enclosure Map for Longford, courtesy of London Borough of Hillingdon Archives, which show James' land at ● :

(contd.)



Finally, John has found through DNA a cousin in Australia, Terry KOPP, who has the same set of ancestors.

Co-incidence or what?

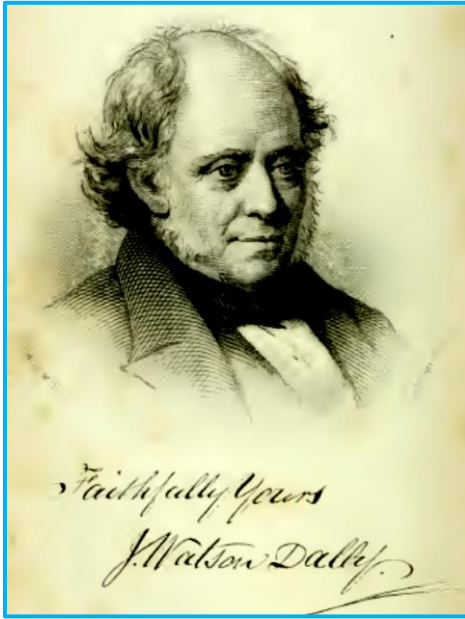
RUISLIP IN POETRY AND A HINT OF TRAGEDY

By Melanie Winterbotham (W8)

Melanie sent us this article together with poems and sonnets, all of which previously appeared in the Ruislip & Northwood Local History Society in 2014. Here we give one of the poems, others will follow in future editions.

In the eighteen-thirties, the Northampton Mercury published several poems by the poet John William Dalby. Nine were written about or in Ruislip. Although we have few details of his connection with the area, Dalby clearly spent some time here, as well as in Harefield (4 poems).

(contd.)



Dalby was born in Grays Inn Gardens, Holborn in 1800, and was placed with a bookseller in the West End aged 12.

Later he was editor of the *Literary Chronicle*, which in a review of his *Poems* (1822) described him as labouring "under all the disadvantages of privation, disease, and domestic calamity", but alas it does not elaborate.

He was a friend of Leigh Hunt, and his last poem appeared in *The Spectator* in 1884. The picture is taken from the

frontispiece of his book entitled 'Tales, Songs and Sonnets.'

Literary work rarely pays its way, and Dalby earned his living as an Excise Officer. By 1840 he was living in Amersham (referred to in 12 poems) where his daughter Gertrude was born. Did his role involve the inspection of the traders of Ruislip? Perhaps he dawdled as he rode beside the Pinn on fine days. He does, however, appear to have lived in Ruislip from 1834-1836.

In 1851 Dalby was in Wootton, Northamptonshire, but is listed in 1854 as an Inland Revenue Officer in Buckingham. In 1857 they moved to Thornbury in Gloucestershire, where his wife and daughter ran a small boarding school, and unfortunately became embroiled in an acrimonious dispute over the rights to a church pew. Dalby retired to Richmond in the late 1860s, where he died in 1885.

Romantic though he was, it was not until 1869 that Dalby made 'an honest woman' when he married Anne at St Pancras. She too had been born in Holborn, in 1805, the daughter of John Loathis, a coach harness manufacturer. (contd.)

The three poems here imply a fondness for Ruislip, and a pleasurable stay, but the sonnets also looked back with pain at something lost, perhaps the death of friends or family, or a lover. He certainly paints a rustic scene. We may not think of Ruislip's hills and vales, but there were sheep grazing in the nineteenth century and no doubt some bridges were simple wooden planks.'

SPRING VERSES (*Ruislip* J. W. D. printed 26 March 1836)

To-day the young year's violet
My own love brought to me;
Earth-stained the floweret was, and wet,
But full of fragrancy:
And then I thought the simple flower,
For my poor sake and hers,
Whispered – "The clouds which o'er ye lour
Will speedily disperse."

To-day my own love said to me,
"list to that gush of song; -
It is the blackbird's melody
That darts in light along."
What promise in that flying thrill!
Rough Winter-time is gone;
And sunny splendour clothes the hill,
To woo us wanderers on.

Sources: Kelly's Directory of Buckinghamshire 1854

<http://spenserians.cath.vt.edu/authorrecord.php?action=GET&recordid=33477>

<http://sms.thornburyroots.co.uk/John%20Watson%20Dalby.htm/>

INTERNATIONAL BOMBER COMMAND CENTRE

By Valerie Fitch

My uncle, Sargent Kenneth William JURY was killed on 29th April 1943. He was a flight engineer on a Lancaster bomber which crashed over Berlin and he is buried in the Berlin Commonwealth Graves Cemetery.

I have never managed to visit his grave, but in January 2018, the International Bomber Command Centre (IBCC) was opened to the public, with the official Opening Ceremony held on 12th April 2018.

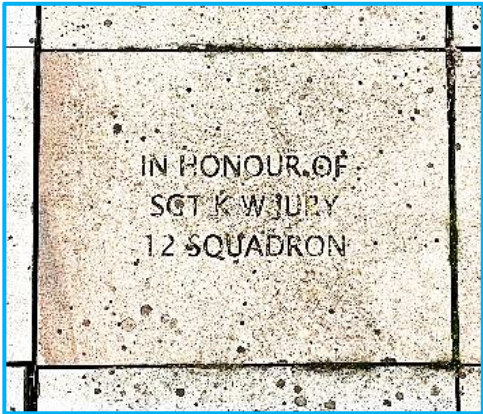
The centre has been created to recognise and remember all those who lost their lives serving with Bomber Command during WW2. Lincolnshire being easier for me to get to than Berlin, I couldn't wait to visit the centre to honour my uncle. Then Covid came along and delayed our visit. This year we got there and it was well worth the visit.

Lincolnshire was chosen for the site as it provides a central point for all 27 bases that earned the county the title of 'Bomber County'. Lincoln Cathedral provided a landmark for crews, both leaving and returning from missions.

The county housed over a third of all WW2 Bomber Command stations, making it the ideal home for this commemoration of the bravery of the men of Bomber Command. This centre also provides one of the most comprehensive collections of Bomber Command records in the world.

At the heart of the IBCC are the Memorial Spire and the Walls of Names. The Spire is 102ft high, equal to the Avro Lancaster Bomber wingspan and the base is 16ft wide, equal to the width of a Lancaster wing. It weighs 73 tons and is lit at night, creating a focus on the Lincolnshire skyline. There are 23 Walls of Names which surround the Spire in a series of circles with 271 individual panels, naming 58,000 men and women who lost their lives serving or supporting Bomber Command during WW2. *(contd.)*

Beside each name a hole has been provided so that a poppy can be inserted. I knitted my own personal poppy to put alongside my uncle's name.



The is also a 'Ribbon of Remembrance' where your relative's name can be remembered on a stone, engraved with their details.

There are several options and prices to choose from and the stones are laid either side of the main walkway leading to the spire.

There is one there for my uncle K. W. JURY.

(contd.)

Bomber Command suffered the highest losses of any unit during the war. Every member of Bomber Command was a volunteer and the average age at death was only 23.

There are also three interactive, immersive exhibition galleries and two landscaped Peace Gardens that pay homage to the 62 nations covering 5 continents, as well as the men and women who served or supported the Command.

There are free tours with experienced guides, who are very helpful, especially when you are trying to find your relatives name on one of the walls! As well as a shop selling goods to remind you of your visit there is also a very good Hub Café, where you can rest your weary legs, have a drink and something to eat. Highly recommended!

Just a short journey from IBCC is The Battle of Britain Memorial Flight Visitors Centre at R.A.F. Coningsby. We had a guided tour, lasting about an hour and a half, around the hanger housing the Lancaster, Spitfires and Hurricanes that fly on special occasions. It was amazing to be able to get so close to these wonderful old planes and even more amazing that they are still flying!

It's also worth looking online for further information from: -
International Bomber Command Centre, Lincoln and the Battle of Britain Memorial Flight Visitors Centre, Coningsby.



NB. The cover picture is an aerial view of the International Bomber Command Centre.

SOME USEFUL WEBSITES

Redact from The October Really Useful Bulletin No 26 from the Family History Federation, the full bulletin can be read on:

https://1drv.ms/b/s!AqkiLHDSmabDoWQxHLDFGSc_e=3926A

'Family history can be an obsession but it is still a hobby, and all hobbies cost money! However, there are ways of preventing the costs from getting you down.

An annual subscription to any of the major online providers of censuses and parish records can seem costly, but that cost should be set against the accrued expenses if you opt to travel to use resources. Before you decide to purchase a subscription, examine carefully what each provider has – each has contracts with different local archives. Have you investigated what is available at your local library? You should! Many UK libraries have access to Ancestry and/or FindMyPast. Some libraries also have the British Newspaper Archive available. Also, many larger family history societies have a research facility where members can access major online sources as well as local material.

There are many online sources. The following are a few of the free websites for you to explore for resources or that have links to other free sites. They are listed in no particular order. Get clicking and explore – you never know what may pop up.

Family History Federation

<https://www.familyhistoryfederation.com/>

The website does not contain data, but has links to all member societies within the Federation so that you can contact and join the one where you live, and also that where your forebears lived. The website resources section has guides on research topics.

(contd.)

FamilySearch <https://www.familysearch.org/en/>

FamilySearch is a vast website with millions of entries including UK parish records and indexes to workhouse records, land tax, school registers.

Online you can access transcriptions and images of some originals. You need to register on the site, but it is free. Local LDS Family History Centres provide free access to the full range of material. In addition, it has an extensive worldwide wiki.

Free UK Genealogy <https://www.freeukgenealogy.org.uk/>

Free UK Genealogy is a not-for-profit organisation. Volunteers transcribe material which is then made available free of charge.

It encompasses FreeBMD (covering England and Wales civil birth, marriage and death registration indexes); FreeREG (parish register transcriptions) and FreeCEN (census transcriptions).

Explore Your Genealogy

<https://www.exploreyourgenealogy.co.uk/>

A new website to add to your armoury. From autumn of 2022 this site will provide information, access and links aimed at British genealogy. It is part of the Family History Federation and free to use. Family history societies are encouraged to promote their work through this site.

Online Parish Clerks

https://www.ukbmd.org.uk/online_parish_clerk

Online Parish Clerks (OPCs) are family history volunteers grouped by county who create websites with searchable transcriptions of records from their local parishes. These volunteers will look material up for you from their own resources.

UKBMD <https://www.ukbmd.org.uk/>

UKBMD has indexes of local civil registration entries for a number of areas plus links to other websites and sources. Links are to free or subscription sites, but you can find sites you may not otherwise locate. Its sister sites are [UKGDL](#) for directories, electoral rolls, etc., and [UKMFH](#) for links related to military research. *(contd.)*

National Library of Scotland <https://maps.nls.uk/>

The NLS has the most incredible free online access to mapping for the entire British Isles. Their Ordnance Survey mapping is extremely useful for research as maps of different eras are available. Access is totally free.

Commonwealth War Graves Commission

<https://www.cwgc.org/>

We all use this free site which commemorates over 1.7 million members of Commonwealth forces who died in either WWI or WWII, but delve deeper to find details of burial grounds or about the individual commemorated.

GenUKI <https://www.genuki.org.uk/>

GENUKI is a great free resource for anyone researching UK or Irish genealogy.

Again, this is run by volunteers. Many links to material, listed clearly area-by-area. Excerpts from directories for many places. It has a listing of upcoming genealogical events, too.

General Register Office

<https://www.gro.gov.uk/gro/content/certificates/Login.asp>

If you are ordering copy certificates, this is the site for ordering birth, marriage and death copy certificates for England and Wales (unless you access online indexing for the local registrar's office – see UKBMD).

The indexing is only for birth and deaths, but on births the mother's maiden name has been added back to 1837. On deaths, the age at death has also been added. The site requires free registration. Be canny and selective so you avoid ordering incorrect certificates.

Newspapers (you will need a Google search for the web addresses of names in blue)

While the [British Newspaper Archive](#) is not free, you can search the indexing for free and then use your findings to quickly locate an entry when you visit a library. There are totally free access offerings from [Australia \(Trove\)](#) and for [New Zealand \(Papers Past\)](#).

(contd.)

Early Canadian papers are coming online courtesy of [University of Toronto](#). FamilySearch has a listing of [online newspaper sources](#) – not all free.

The Gazette <https://www.thegazette.co.uk/>

The official publication of record has been scanned from 1665 to the present and placed online. A valuable resource for military personnel who were mentioned in dispatches, etc., but also for bankruptcy, probate, cessation of partnerships and more which all contain names.

The National Archives <https://www.nationalarchives.gov.uk/>

Some material is periodically free to download, but the profusion of free guides on many subjects is a good source of learning!

England's Immigrants 1330-1550

<https://www.englishimmigrants.com/>

A searchable database of over 64,000 people known to have come here 1330-1550. Drawn from alien subsidy returns and letters of denization. Useful to those fortunate enough to have traced ancestors to the period, or to those curious about unusual surnames'.

KEEP ME POSTED!

By Alan Rowland

The September 2022 Post Card talk and subsequent report set me thinking back to a time, part of which I can remember, when we had a postal service that was both cheap and really served the public.

The speaker mentioned the regularity and frequency of collections and deliveries. Whilst I do not recall up to seven deliveries/day experienced in the early 1900s, I do remember there were at least two, the 'first' and 'last' posts per day.

Throughout the 1900s (up to around 1970) there were several collections from post boxes each day and from outside larger post offices there were usually 'late' evening collections. *(contd.)*

Each postage stamp had a cancellation mark across which gave the time of collection from the post box, the date and where the item was posted. Whilst not really vital information, unless you need it to point the way to revealing a murderer à la ‘the little grey cells’, I can only assume it indicates what was a sense of pride in the service by showing how efficient it was. One could exclaim “Look, it was posted at 9.00 am this morning and I have it this afternoon at 4.00 pm, all the way from Penzance!”

Of course, all of this had to be paid for but when you consider it was as late as 1960 that a post card or letter could be sent for 2½d (old pennies = 5pence) and that 240 pennies = £1 it was hardly extortionate.

There are reasons why it is now relatively expensive to use the postal service (95p for a 1st class letter, 68p for 2nd class).

In the 1900s the only means of communication for most was by letter or post card which meant that there were millions of items posted each day by individuals and businesses, therefore the unit cost could be kept low. Wages of employees and low transport costs all contributed to a low cost service.

Today, personal letters and post cards have largely been replaced by emails, mobile telephones, texts, Zoom, Skype, Facebook, twitter and other digital devices.

Certainly, they are all very convenient, faster and cheaper than the post but are they better?

ONE FOR THE ROAD?

By Brian Page

Brian Page, a member of both our and The West Middlesex Family History Societies, provided the basis for the following article. A second set of sayings will be in a later edition. Unfortunately, he hasn't named his sources but the subject matter may well be of interest.

The public executions that took place at Tyburn, Marble Arch gave rise to at least two sayings. The condemned were carried to Tyburn from Newgate Prison (adjacent to the site of the Old Baily) on a horse drawn dray. At a public house near the gallows the accompanying armed guard would stop the procession to ask those on board if they would like one last drink. If the answer was YES this was referred to as 'One for the Road', if NO then it was said that the cart's passengers were 'On the Wagon'.

Most people got married in June because they took their yearly bath in May and still smelled pretty good by June; however, for later weddings the bride carried a bouquet to mask the body odour, leading to the custom of carrying a bouquet when getting married.

Baths consisted of a big tub filled with hot water; the man of the house had the privilege of the nice clean water. He was followed by his sons and other menfolk, then the women and finally the children with babies last of all when the water was so dirty you could lose someone. Hence the saying, 'Don't throw the baby out with the bath water!'

Poor people often lived in houses with earthen floors which led to the expression 'dirt poor'. The rich tended to have slate or stone floors that would become slippery when wet, so threshed (straw) was spread on the floor to help keep their footing.

Fresh straw would be added as the winter wore on, until it would start slipping through the opened door; a piece of wood placed in the entranceway became a 'thresh hold'. *(contd.)*

Again, the poor with little or no meat for meals would resort to a vegetable-based stew. Into an iron pot suspended over the fire went any left over food from earlier meals together with lentils and whatever other vegetables were to hand. Each day the fire would be lit and more ingredients added to form the evening meal. The process of heating, eating and leaving the remainder to go cold in the pot would be repeated for several days at a time. This gave rise to the rhyme 'Pease porridge hot, pease porridge cold, pease porridge in the pot, nine days old'.

Bread was divided according to status. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle and guests got the top, or 'The Upper Crust'.

Lead cups were used for ale or whisky and the combination would sometimes knock the imbibers out for a couple of days. They could be taken for dead and prepared for burial. Laid out on the kitchen table for a couple of days the family would gather around eat and drink waiting to see if they would wake up thus 'Holding a Wake'.

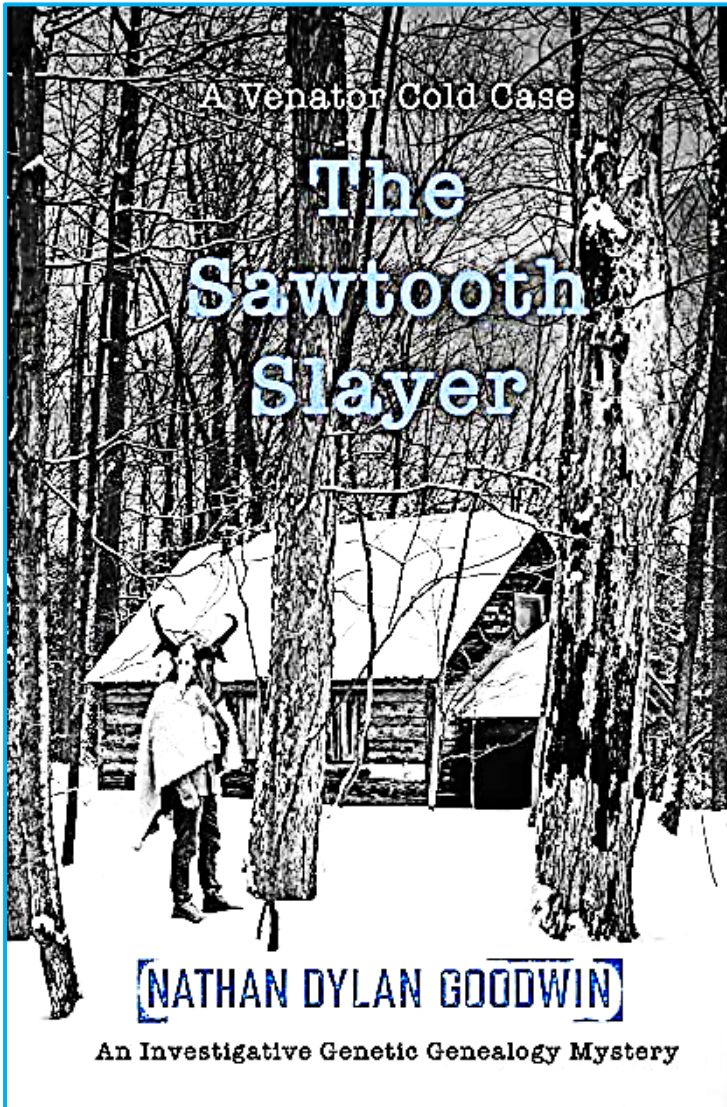
As England ran out of space to bury people, existing graves and coffins were opened and the bones sent the bone house to enable reuse of the grave. The newly opened coffins revealed that 1 in 25 had scratch marks on the inside indicating the deceased had been buried alive. In an attempt to avoid this continuing a length of string was tied to the wrist of the corpse, threaded through the coffin, up through the ground and tied to a bell. A person would have to sit in the graveyard all night ('the graveyard shift', another saying) to listen for the bell hence someone could be, 'Saved by the Bell' or was considered a 'Dead Ringer'.

NB This article also raises the question: do our readers and members know of other sayings and their origins that augment our everyday conversations? If you do, either geographically based or within the family, please send them to us for all to share.



BOOK REVIEW

By Gill May



The Sawtooth Slayer by Nathan Dylan Goodwin

(contd.)

This is another excellent story by Nathan Dylan Goodwin.

The story is set in Twin Falls, Idaho. The police turn to Venator, an investigative genealogical company, to help them solve the mystery of a serial killer through the use of DNA. This was the first live case the team had been asked to deal with. Prior to this the staff worked on cold cases which had remained unsolved for, in some instances, several years.

We learn how they were able to track the different families back through generations by the use of DNA.

The story begins at the start of the pandemic and this disrupts the staff of Venator who have to work from home to complete their investigations.

The DNA investigation is very technical which, could be difficult to follow for a non-genealogist. However, the story is riveting and keeps the reader engaged until the end.

The lives of the staff and their families are told as well as how they cope with working from home.

Hopefully there will be another story researching killers through their DNA and giving us further insights into the lives of Maddie and her team.

A TALK — THE HISTORY OF APPRENTICESHIPS AND GUILDS, on ZOOM.

Report by John Symons

The talk on Tuesday 8th November 2022 was shared with Hillingdon U3A family history group. The speaker was Sarah Doig, an author, historian and researcher based in Suffolk.

(contd.)

Through the magic of Zoom we were able to hear her give a very concise and well-illustrated account of apprenticeships and guilds. Although many of her examples were from East Anglia, most of the principles of apprenticeships apply to all areas of the country. There are however some marked differences to the ways that guilds operated (notably in the case of London) and they were not covered in detail.

The basis of apprenticeships was to train people in the necessary skills so that they could apply themselves to their chosen trade. Such tradesmen were highly valued members of the community. We can identify the prevalence of these people from the surnames they used. These derived from the need to differentiate between say two Johns (one a mason the another a thatcher) they became John the mason and John the thatcher or John Mason and John Thatcher.

The origins of apprenticeships date back to the Middle Ages. Young people wishing to learn and acquire a skill were apprenticed to an existing master of that trade. These were usually but not exclusively boys.

The Statute of Artificers (or Apprentices) in 1563 made apprenticeships compulsory for those desiring to become a master in that trade. Apprenticeships usually lasted seven years and were designed to ensure that quality standards were maintained. For this time the young person was bound to the master, often to 21 years of age.

At this time written contracts or agreements were introduced to record the responsibilities of the apprentice and the master. These were known as apprenticeship indentures, known as such because each document was formed of two identical texts which were separated by a wavy line. Each party had a copy and in case of any doubt the two parts could be rejoined to show authenticity. Payment of fees to the master was not common in the early days but during the 17th century these fees or premiums became more usual. These were usually cash but could be partly paid through goods. Masters were usually found through personal recommendations. *(contd.)*

Many kept it in the family with the skills passed down often through many generations, albeit supported by the requisite documentation.

Masters were usually found through personal recommendations. Many kept it in the family with the skills passed down often through many generations, albeit supported by the requisite documentation. If this was not possible, masters might advertise that apprenticeships were available and similarly parents might advertise that they were seeking someone to take on their children as apprentices.

Not all apprenticeships ran their full term. Sometimes the children absconded or the masters felt they could not continue the training for a variety of reasons. In such cases they might transfer the unexpired term to another master. If the apprentice broke the terms of the agreement by stealing or other bad behaviour, they were likely to be discharged and because their term was incomplete, they would be unable to practice the trade. One attractive option for youngsters who found themselves in this position was to join the Army or the Navy.

Others might resort to crime.

If an apprentice was discharged through their own actions, any premium paid to the master would be lost.

With the introduction of Poor Laws from 1601, which made each parish responsible for looking after their own paupers, there was considerable incentive to obtain apprenticeships for any children of poor parents.

Not only would this give them an opportunity to escape from extreme poverty, it would also relieve the parish of responsibility for their maintenance and hopefully stop them drifting into gangs and a life of crime. The parish officers, often churchwardens and overseers of the poor who made these arrangements would usually seek to arrange apprenticeships outside their own parish as well.

The master was required not only to train the child but also to feed, house and clothe them as well.

(contd.)

Guilds were formed in towns and cities for religious and social purposes but in the Middle Ages evolved to support key crafts and trades. In time they became a means of monopolising and regulating these trades and the standards required for apprenticeships.

Many acquired royal charters and formed Boards which met at a Guild Hall and could also own land which might be rented out. Often a guild or collection of guilds could effectively take over the governance of a town.

Once an apprentice had served the term of apprenticeship under a master, he could then perform the trade for his own remuneration as a journeyman. The term derives from him being paid on a daily basis usually in the employ of a master craftsman (from the French *journalée*).

He could then become a master craftsman in his own right and run his own business but the majority of journeymen preferred to continue as employees of a master craftsman.

The members of the Guilds were known as freemen. In general this status could be acquired either by completing an apprenticeship to an existing freeman; by patrimony, that is by being the son of a freeman or by redemption, that is by payment of a fee.

You may be able to find details of individuals from any surviving records of the Guild or Borough. Sometimes the post of mayor and burgesses in a town developed from earlier leaders of a Guild.

Another useful source of records when researching tradesmen are the Inland Revenue Stamp Duty Registers. When a master formally entered into an agreement with an apprentice for which he received a premium or fee he had to pay a proportion of this fee to the government in the form of Stamp Duty. The registers run from 1710 to 1811 following the Stamp Duty Act of 1709 and may assist in identifying individuals in this era. Many of the main subscription websites have these records.

(contd.)

Sarah used a series of cartoons by William Hogarth to illustrate the story of apprentices by showing how a good apprentice rises to be Lord Mayor of London whereas the bad apprentice left his apprenticeship and fell into a life of crime.

The bad apprentice was betrayed by a prostitute and arrested and was ultimately brought before the Lord Mayor to be sentenced for murder with the inevitable result. This morality tale illustrates how central to societal values the apprenticeship system was.

By the later part of the 18th century more opportunities for work were emerging, not all of them covered by the apprenticeship scheme which only covered defined crafts or trades. The formal system which worked well in the 16th century with its fixed seven-year term was beginning to be found to be inflexible and this resulted in a decline in its use.

In 1814 parts of the early acts were repealed but it was not until the 20th century that the system almost completely ceased to exist except perhaps in the case of some paupers.

So concluded Sarah's portrayal of a scheme that many of our forebears participated in, whether as masters or apprentices or quite often both. From a family history perspective, it will I expect give many of us the motivation to find out more about the roles they played and through that a greater understanding of their place in society.

A TALK — SUPPORT SERVICES TO INTELLIGENCE OPERATIONS DURING WW2

Report by John Symons

On Thursday 22nd October 2022 our talk was given by Ronald Koorm who had previously visited us to talk about the roles that local stations, in particular Eastcote, played in the code breaking activities of Bletchley Park during the Second World War. *(contd.)*

In this talk he widened the scope to provide an overview of the other stations and their roles in what was to become a highly sophisticated network.

As is now well known, but not until the 1970s, Bletchley Park was chosen as the H.Q. for code breaking in 1939.

The mansion was and is quite nondescript and this allied to good transport links made it a good location for a top-secret organisation. It was supported by a network of other stations, two of which, Eastcote and Stanmore, were in or near our local area. There were many other 'Y' or listening stations around the country where radio frequencies were monitored.

The German signals used their Enigma encryption system and to assist in reading them an electro-mechanical apparatus known as a 'bombe' was developed at Letchworth by the British Tabulation Machine Company. These were also placed in service at other outstations, including Eastcote.

The technical aspects of developing code breaking machines, as well as many significant efforts in other areas such as radar, was carried out by the Telecommunications Research Establishment (TRE) which was initially based in Dorset but moved to Malvern College, Worcestershire in 1942.

The work there was led by the physicists A. P. Rowe and Charles Wynn-Williams.

Additional support on the development of early computer-based technology to enable faster code breaking was carried out by the Post Office Research Establishment in Dollis Hill in north-west London. This comprised at its peak some 182,000 in the WAAF, 250,000 in the ATS and nearly 75,000 WRNS. This latter group includes many who operated code breaking machines at Bletchley Park and its outstations and in other roles such as dispatch riders. Ron drew attention to the number of women employed in intelligence operations during WW2.

(contd.)

Their work culminated the computer named 'Colossus'. The final Mark 2 version was completed in 1944 shortly before D Day.

This is a short précis of a very detailed subject expertly presented by Ron. He has written a book on the subject entitled 'Backing Bletchley' and he also gives a number of talks locally.

FROM THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY

By Patricia Reynolds

As I write the days are beginning to lengthen towards Spring when we hope the weather will be kind to us and encourage us to get out and about again. After a dark, miserable winter it will be so nice to sit out in the sunshine.

It still seems that most people, whatever their age, are not keen to go out after dark which probably accounts for the reduced meeting attendances at society meetings round the country.

I still receive from other societies copies of their journals which I pass to Valerie for the library for loan to members. These contain many interesting articles even if you are not researching in their area.

I hope you all have success with your research and look forward to seeing you all in the coming months.

Good luck and take care.

DON'T FORGET THIS FACILITY

A gentle reminder, our website carries a number of other societies' journals which can be viewed in the Members' Area. Others will be added when received.

FROM SOCIETIES IN ENGLAND	
Airedale and Wharfedale F.H.S.	Doncaster F.H.S.
Barnsley F.H.S.	Institute of Heraldic and Genealogical Studies
Bedfordshire F.H.S.	Felixstowe F.H.S.
Berkshire F.H.S.	Lancashire F.H.S.
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Alberta F.H.S.	
British Columbia Genealogical Society F.H.S.	
FROM SOCIETIES IN AUSTRALIA	
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Richmond Tweed F.H.S.	

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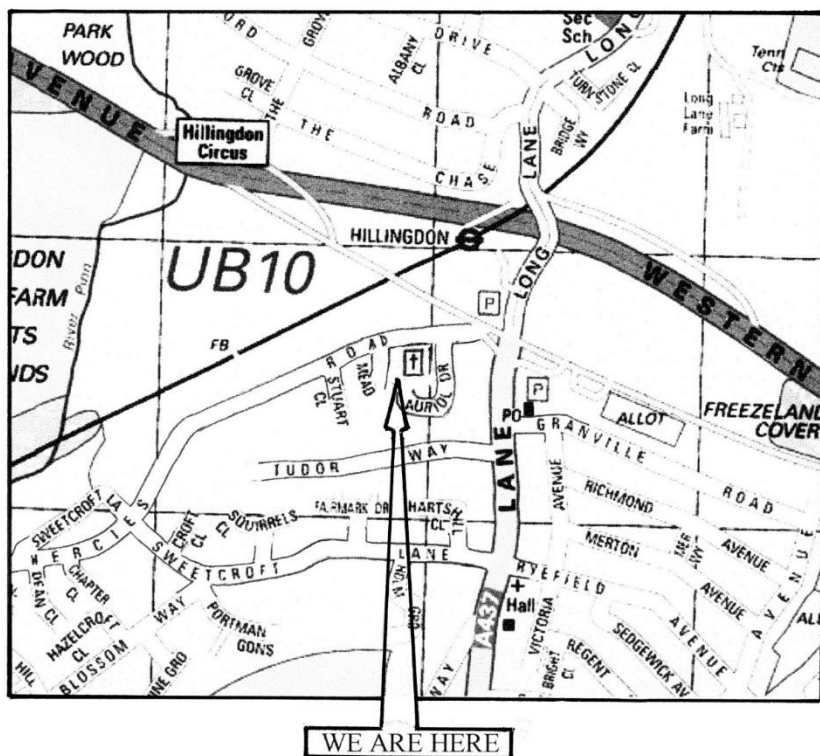
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 Telephone: 01753 885602 Email: gillmay20@btinternet.com

or alternatively visit these on–line bookshops:

www.parishchest.com and www.genfair.com

WHERE TO FIND US



(The geographical centre of Hillingdon)

Hillingdon Park Baptist Church, 25 Hercies Road, Hillingdon
(car park at rear of church, accessed from Auriol Drive).

There is a public car park on the eastern side of Long Lane (access between the Co-op or via the exit slip road off the A40 from London). The nearest L.T. station is Hillingdon and there is a U2 bus stop on Hercies Road outside the Church.

Please note that the main entrance to the Church is on the side of the Church and our Research Room is on the 1st floor.

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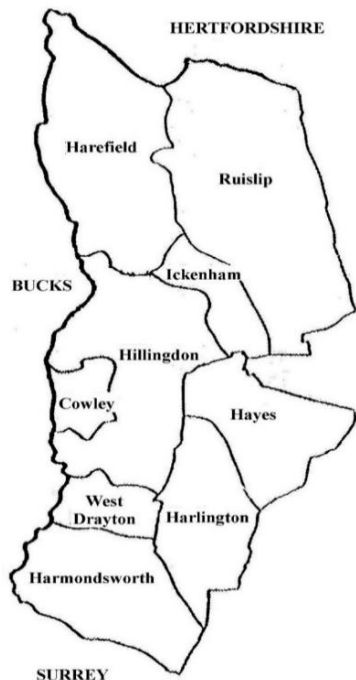
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THE LONDON BOROUGH OF HILLINGDON



The London Borough of Hillingdon is the most Westerly of the Greater London Boroughs. It is bounded by the counties of Hertfordshire, Buckinghamshire and Surrey.

It was formed from nine ancient Middlesex parishes: Cowley, Harefield, Harlington, Harmondsworth, Ickenham, Ruislip and West Drayton.

Hillingdon embraces a mixture of Greater London suburbs: ancient, modern, large and small, each with its own distinctive identity. In the South of the borough lies Heathrow Airport.

Other localities within the borough are: Colham Green, Eastcote, Longford Northwood, Ruislip Manor, Sipson, South Ruislip, Uxbridge, Yeading and Yiewsley.

Most of the parish registers for the original Anglican parishes and some more recently created are deposited at the London Metropolitan Archives and are available for viewing online on Ancestry. Many of the monumental inscriptions in the churchyards have been transcribed and may be searched on FindMyPast under the 'Middlesex Monumental Inscriptions' dataset.

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