Send & Ripley History Society

FOUNDED 1975 AS SEND HISTORY SOCIETY Registered Charity No. 296324



The Ruins of Newark Priory West View

Journal Volume 7 No. 223

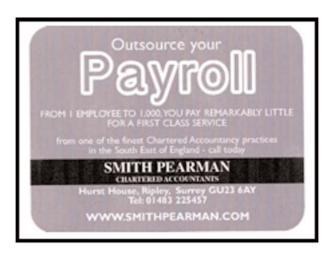
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Send & Ripley History Society

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Cover photo: Postcard of Ripley High Street showing Richardson's on the left. Part of the reverse is shown on page 6 with Richardson's details printed on the side. SRHS Ref: 82/99 Photo © S&RHS

Editorial

I am dictating this to my computer-the wonders of modern science! This month's Journal contains a wealth of articles on a diverse range of topics. We also look ahead to the forthcoming jubilee celebrations in the two villages in June and to the excitement of the Olympic road races which will traverse Ripley, on the opening weekend of the Olympic Games - Saturday 28 and Sunday 29 July, 2012. The route will start and finish in London and take in around 130 miles of Surrey roads. I'm not going to take up any more precious space with the editorial this month. As ever, you are welcome to send articles to me at the e-mail address given on the front page.

Cate Davey

The London to Portsmouth Road

Further notes by Les Bowerman

Further to Part 1 of the article on the Portsmouth Road, which appeared in Journal 221 at page 6 and concluded at page 11 with the statement that the surface of the road was first given a hard surface around the start of World War 1, further circumstantial evidence has surfaced in Cycling magazine of 1908.

In the issue of 17 June appeared the following statement: "Tar has been freely used for the greater part of the way down to Godalming, and this, although it makes for freedom from dust, hardly improves the beauty of the way from the artistic point of view."

That was followed on 1 July with the following: "I was agreeably surprised to find the road, like the curate's egg, 'quite good in parts'. But it has been so patched and experimented with that I doubt there is anywhere a thousand successive yards with a similar surface. Much of the road has been tarred, and the portions so treated – with the exception of one stretch where the surface has crumbled very badly – are about the best of the lot, being much firmer and more lively than the tarred section of the Brighton Road."

This rather confirms the conclusion set out in the previous article that the making of a hard surface on the Portsmouth Road was a gradual process beginning in 1905 and finishing by 1916.

More Celebrity Knitting in Send

Les Bowerman

Two years after members Pat Clack and Audrey Smithers were in the news for their knitting exploits as reported in Journal 210, Pat has again appeared with her photograph in The Surrey Advertiser (13th January). On this occasion, however, she plays second fiddle to her niece, Jane Whatley of Potters Lane.

Jane has taken on knitting jobs in her spare time from her day job, producing garments, usually at very short notice, for such films as 'Harry Potter' and 'Love Actually', and more recently for Stephen Spielberg's 'War Horse'. She calls on Pat when the job is too big for her to do herself. It appears that they are simply given a drawing or old photograph and just have to get on with it.



Pat Clack (left) and her niece, Jane Whatley Photograph reproduced by kind permission of the Surrey Advertiser

They sometimes do not know at first what films they are knitting for, and frequently do not recognise their handiwork in the film as the garments have to be 'weathered' by rolling them in mud or having holes made in them. For 'War Horse', they made balaclava helmets, scarves and hats for the German army.

The History of Send Lodge at Cartbridge, Part One.

John Slatford

A collection of documents recently passed to the Society has provided a basis for this study into the origins of Send Lodge which is located adjacent to the new Cartbridge. Following some of the names mentioned in the title documents, it has been possible to trace the history of the site from the early 1800s. Most of the documents, some of which are in very poor condition, cover the period between 1917 and 1956 but a comprehensive Abstract of Title starts with an indenture dated from 1874.

Prior to 1804, there were many parcels of common or waste land within the parish of Send and Ripley. In that year an Act was passed for "Dividing Allotting and Inclosing the Open Commons Meadows and Pasture Commons and Wastelands in the Parish of Send and Ripley in the County

of Surrey" – in brief "The Inclosure Award" A detailed map of all of the parcels of land to be allotted was produced in 1804 but the allocations were not completed until 1815.

The land upon which the present day Send Lodge is located was previously waste or common land and on the Inclosure Map the allocation was shown as four separate pieces, nos 941-944 (see figure 1).

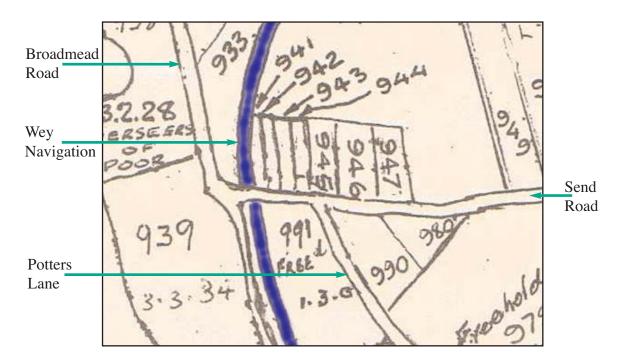


Fig. 1. Section of the 1804 Inclosure Map

It is likely that these small plots were intended to be housing sites. In the event, it was the allocation of the central piece no. 943, having an area of one rood (1210 sq. yards), to Rebecca Morris that was mentioned on the first title document from the Abstract in the collection. This was dated 21st November 1874 and makes reference to the house which became Send Lodge as being built by Thomas Newman on the piece of land allocated to Rebecca Morris. Newman had, in fact, acquired the adjacent plots (942 & 944) in addition to that of Rebecca Morris (943). Plot 941 later became part of Send Lodge garden.

Referring next to the Tithe Apportionment for Send and Ripley of 1843, this shows that the area described in the Inclosure of 1815 as four pieces had now become two pieces of which the larger plot is shown on the Tithe map as no. 783 with a part of the present house indicated (see fig. 2).

The Apportionment for this no 783 stated that it was the New Inn and garden, the owner was Thomas Newman and that the occupier was David Hughes. The area of the plot was 2 roods and seven perches (2632 sq. yards). It is strange that the present day New Inn just opposite was then also an inn or beer house known for part of that period as The Free Trader. It would have been when Send Lodge ceased to be the New Inn that the name moved across the road. It was also on the Tithe Apportionment that the adjacent plot no 782 became known as a "fir plantation" (previously on the Inclosure map this was no 945) – of this more in Part Two.

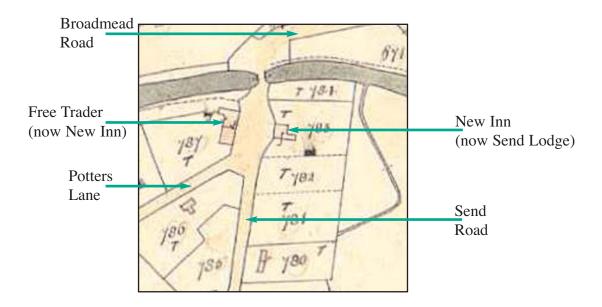


Fig. 2. Section of the 1843 Tithe Map

On the 1841 census, there is no mention of Thomas Newman but David Hughes is there described as a publican with his wife Elizabeth. Thus the house was built at some time after 1815 but before 1841. The 1851 census also records David and Elizabeth Hughes. He is then an innkeeper aged 57 and born in Swansea. She was born in Ewhurst. He died in 1853 aged 60 and in the next census Elizabeth was living in Send Marsh and retired. Thus for at least the first thirteen years of its existence Send Lodge was The New Inn. After 1853 there is a gap in the record until 1874.

Part Two will continue the history from 1874 up to the present day using extracts from the collection of documents.

Communications and the Heyday of the postcard

Jane Bartlett

Once correspondence by post was only for the rich, but the introduction of the penny post in 1840, opened this way of communication to a much wider population, and to even more when postcards went for just a halfpenny (see also Journal 222). The heyday of picture postcards was between the 1890's and the 1950's.

The coming of the railways not only changed the delivery of mail but also provided cheap day outings for the people, many of whom had never before left their own town or village. Several companies took advantage of this, and specialized in postcards with local views.

Francis Frith, a keen photographer (who founded his photographic firm in Reigate in 1860) set out to record every town or village in the U.K. His firm became market leaders and by 1914 had 52,000 local views .They are still of historical interest to collectors and though the company closed in 1970, the archive pictures are held in the Francis Frith collection.

Taking advantage of the craze, many local firms, acting as agents, had their names added to the side of the cards. In Ripley, Allenby the chemist, and Richardson the grocer had their names and

Richardson's Richardson's details printed on the side. SRHS 82/99

music lesson next day after all. She also received one in 1924 in which the sender was sorry that she could not meet her that night. Nowadays this sort of message would be sent by telephone or text or e-mail.

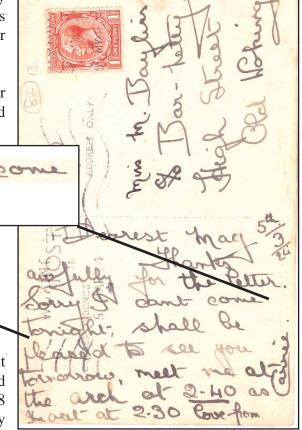
In addition to several hundred local views, our society also has in its collection, silk embroidered c a r d s

s e n t
from our
forces in
France
a n d
Belgium
during World War 1.
Many show allied flags and
flowers. Some of these are in the
museum in our current exhibition.

We are not usually told how letters were brought from Woking. We know that many people walked there for shopping, but Kelly's directories in 1878 and 1891 state that letters arrive from Woking by mail cart. We have a pleasant photograph of King and Hollyer (now the chemist's shop) once the Ripley deputy post office in 1930s and 40s, with a postman on a motorbike with sidecar.

addresses printed on the side of Frith's cards. Roakes sub post office in Potters Lane went one better. They printed their own pictures; so that card and stamp could be bought in one go.

Some areas had six postal deliveries a day. I see from Kelly's directories that Ripley in the early 1900s had three. (The first one being at 6.30am). It was therefore possible to fix a meeting place for later in the same day. We have in our collection, a card sent to Miss Maggie Bayliss (piano teacher) of Potters Lane saying that Dinah could not attend for her



Postcard to Miss Maggie Bayliss SRHS 82/13



Wartime embroidered postcard SRHS BB/14

One can still buy and send picture postcards but now with much of the population owning a camera able and communicate with faster methods, the heyday is over. These older cards, however, are a valuable source of information local historians as they show the changing face of Britain.



Postman on motobike SRHS 90/5

A Walk by A J Munby from Woking to Ripley in 1868

Les Bowerman

Members will be familiar with *Then & Now, a Victorian Walk Around Ripley*, published by our Society. It is based on the 1863 diary of Arthur J Munby which was introduced to SRHS by David Taylor, the Cobham local historian. David has recently drawn our attention to a diary entry he has transcribed of a walk by Munby in 1868 which he felt may be of interest to Send and Ripley. The original walk described in the SRHS Munby book was a circular one based on the entries for a few days in May during a stay with a friend in Ripley. The 1868 walk is a single stroll from Woking Station to Ripley at the end of October that year. It actually appears almost in full in *Munby, Man of Two Worlds* by Derek Hudson published in 1972. This article uses David's transcription but some of the background information is derived from Hudson's book.

Before considering the 1868 walk it will be useful to summarise the background although any summary can do but scant justice to the beautifully descriptive text of the diary. Throughout this article words from the diary appear in italics. Munby was an educated man, born in 1828, whose employment with the Ecclesiastical Commissioners seemed to give him plenty of spare time. As

a highly moral and philanthropic Victorian he perceived it as his purpose in life to record with a view to improvement the lives of working The women. tougher and literally dirtier they were, the more it seemed to interest him. In 1854 he met and fell love with maidservant, Hannah Cullwick but, for reasons of class which it is difficult for us in



Wheeler's Farm

the 21st century to understand, they had to keep the romance secret. She became his servant not long before they married in 1873 but the latter fact remained a secret to all but a few until his death 37 years later in 1910.

When Munby visited his friend in Ripley in 1863 it appears to have been his first acquaintance with the area and he formed a special attachment to Pyrford. On 1st May the following year, 1864, he saw for the first time, and fell in love with, Wheeler's Farm in Warren Lane, Pyrford, close to the Send boundary (Ripley was not then a separate parish). Three weeks later he spent a weekend there with Mrs Carter and her family, including *sweet Sarah* by whom he became captivated. In July 1866 they made music together and by December he was teaching her French. At the beginning of June '87 Munby took Sarah and her younger brother to the Royal Academy

exhibition where he *gave her his arm*, *for the rooms were crowded*, after which he started thinking he had encouraged her more than was prudent. Notwithstanding that, they went together to Ripley Fair on or around 22nd July and watched Ripley play cricket against Dorking.

On 3rd August '67 Munby found Sarah in the churchyard at Pyrford. She was obviously in love with him and expecting to be proposed to. He apologised (presumably for not doing so because of his relationship with Hannah) and they returned separately to Wheeler's Farm. The following day, he mused upon the 'abbey, grey beyond a yellow belt of corn, the elms and firs of Warren wood, the willows by the water and the red and white cattle. In the evening, having explained the situation to Mrs Carter, Munby, with Sarah and her sister Alice, walked by the fields (the footpath still exists, joining up with Carters Lane) over to (Old) Woking for the Sunday service at 7 o'clock, at which they sat together in one of the ancient black seats. It was clearly an emotional moment for both Sarah and Munby and he took her hand in his - for once. They walked back saying nothing. At Pyrford church Alice went straight back to Wheelers Farm while Munby and Sarah sat for two hours in the ancient church porch. In that beloved place, now tenfold sad and dear, I spent with that darling two hours as bitter, and as sacred, as ever I shall have had in this world. He returned to London the next day before Sarah was up. He did return in November when he found Sarah, to his relief gentle, and placid too, thank goodness. After that he all but exiled himself from Pyrford until, in 1873, with his friend Vernon Lushington and his wife as tenants he resumed visiting Wheelers Farm. Four years later, Munby acquired the lease himself and eventually died there in 1910. He had initially hoped to live there with Hannah, his wife, but decided the difference in social class was too great for them to be accepted. Sarah never married. There is a brass memorial to Munby in Pyrford church.

The exception to the statement that Munby exiled himself from Pyrford until much later lies in the diary entry for 30th October 1868 which David Taylor brought to our attention as noted in the opening paragraph. It reads as follows:

... By the 3.50 train from Waterloo I went to Woking Station: the lovely moon of last night having fixed my vague and long desire. The sun was just set as I crossed the border of Woking Common: the west glowed with ruby light on the horizon, purple clouds floating above, dark forms of trees showing spectral against the red. But all the upper sky was one dull cloud. I went by the barn at Oldlands Farm; along the sheltered windings of White Rose Lane, and under the sandstone cliff where the Martins build: the cattle were going home at White Rose Farm.

Munby's prose is amazing – he uses five different adjectives to describe the colour of the sky. Oldlands Farm and its barn have long since gone, although there is a large more modern house named Oldlands in Ashwood Road near the back entrance to Woking Recreation Ground currently for sale on the web. It is near the site of the farm. The sandstone cliff is still there, although the (sand?) martins have doubtless long since gone. The timber-framed White Rose Farm house still stands as does its associated barn converted in recent years to residential use.

I went by the road under the hill where the old tower stood; and met the paper mill girls coming from work as I turned up the avenue at Hoebridge Farm.

The hill is Monument Hill. The old tower was the monument erected in the early 1620s by Sir Edward Zouch, probably from bricks he had taken from the derelict Woking Palace which he had bought from James I in 1618. It stood 60' high and is thought to have been both a beacon and an observation point. It had fallen in a storm shortly before Munby observed the site which is the high point north of the present Hoe Bridge school. The paper mill girls would have walked from

what we knew as Unwins or the Gresham Press. It **produced** paper from 1835 to 1894 and became a **printing** works in 1896. The mill girls would have been on their way back to Bunkers Hill which was a poor area just past the top of East Hill, Maybury. Alan Crosby in his 'History of Woking' (2003) states that in 1871 there were 55 papermakers in Woking (mostly at Bunkers Hill) but more in Send. The present writer could find only 16 possible paper mill workers in the 1871 Send census. The avenue at Hoe Bridge Farm would be what we know as the Sheepwalk which leaves the made-up Old Woking Road just to the east of what is now the entrance to the golf course.

Thus far it was but a series of old (associations?), passages of tender pleasant repet (regret?): but once out of the avenue up on the hill looking down over the valley from the crest of Heart Break Hill – that was the beginning of sorrows. It was dark; half past five; one could not even see the gables of Roundbridge Farm, though I knew where they were. One heard only the tinkling of distant sheepbells.

The present writer recently found the first part of the avenue easier to negotiate than he recalled it as a boy when the cows from Guinesses diary farm had trodden the surface into a series of furrows, but thereafter the trees either side of the walk were in a bad way, some having fallen across the track. Emerged at the crest this writer could easily see down to Roundbridge Farm in full daylight and indeed went down to photograph it near its bridge over the Bourne, now usually called the Hoe Stream.



Roundbridge Farm

The sky was dim and clouded; the large moon had risen, yellow in mist, but had been absorbed and lost again. I stood for more than an hour on that high ridge, the night wind sweeping by and the moon struggling to appear and shine. Should I go on, or turn across the field by the well

known path, to the common and the firwoods, and so back on foot to London? But I had got this far, and who knew when I should (do) so again?

Guinesses had bought the estate in 1892 and this writer recalls that in the 1940s the fields were neatly grazed and fenced with occasional neat clumps of trees. It is all now part of the golf course, although the 'well-known path' noted by Munby is still negotiable much as Munby describes it out to the West Byfleet Road and across to East Hill which was still unmade-up in the 1940s. Contrary to what he appears to say, Munby would presumably have walked up the hill and on to Maybury, and thus back to what was still shown on the 1897 6" OS map as Woking Common Station.

Therefore at last I went on: down by the long line of elms, through the wild lonely copse, up the path of the cornfields, into the road, and down the dark shadowy lane – after more than a year – into Pyrford. The Green was quiet and silent; only that folk were milking, by lantern light, at Lady Place Farm. I partly knew what to expect at the church; for it is being 'restored' as the phrase is; and not unwisely perhaps. It was lighted up for carpenters were at work within. The interior was a heap of rubbish: all the old pews and seats gone, or waiting re-arrangement. A few scraps of wide old fresco, scraped bare, showed on the walls. Outside, the ivy is all gone from the tower and gable end wall; and within the ancient porch, on the very seat where we sat down that terrible two hours, barrels of mortar were standing in row. In the churchyard, my old tree, my darling haunt, was untouched; but the torn ivy from the church lay about in heaps, and (?lumber) and workmen's gear were heaped upon the tomb of the old Vicar whom I knew so well. And, as I stood near the cliff, I could see nothing of the abbey; nothing of the vale, except a waste of sombre grey, indistinguishable.

The 'dark shadowy lane' will be Church Hill. The Green must be the triangle of grass in front of St Nicholas's church and the old school. The frescos are still to be seen.

Yet after the first shock of all this, it seemed best to see things thus, so changed and spoilt; and not in that beauty which will again be theirs, but will never be ours any more. Standing in that churchyard tonight, I declare I did not know, nor much care, what to do next, or where to go: one felt inclined to lie down, and stay there! But at length I went back into the lane, and past the water meadows (but still I could not see the Abbey) and past Master Collier's quaint old cottage; and so approached our house. The land was very still and lonesome, as it always is; there were no shadows, for the moonlight was veiled and deadened by a watery haze of cloud; but it was fair and light. I passed the corner of the barn and came in front of the house; I went near and leaned upon the garden railing. There were the little grass plots; Sarah's rose tree on one, the other flanked by her bower; my window, above, was open, and dark. Still, and cold, the long white gabled cottage stood in the cold grey ghost like twilight of the unseen moon! I listened for voices from the parlour, for notes of Sarah's piano; but there was no sound at all, no light; and yet I knew they must be all within. Out of doors, too, there was no sound: the silence of the lonely house was itself oppressive and painful. I stood there for a long time, as it were fixed and staring: then seeming to hear footsteps far off, I woke and hurried away. What a mockery of all delights is this! Here in this house certain souls, I for one, have spent the very purest and happiest hours of their lives: here lives a family of almost ideal purity, piety, refinement, simple and loving and unworldly; dwelling too in this sweet secluded place. I came to them; I learn to cling to them, and they love me, and give me the higher teaching of their lives. No one of us has a thought of evil: and yet, suddenly all our fabric collapses with a shock that none of us can fight: one life of theirs is darkened for years; and I am exiled from this place and people to which I owe so much, and can come again without sorrow and self reproach.



Pyrford Green and Church

It seemed to me, as I went away up under the trees of Warren Lane, that I had seldom had more to bear than this: why had I come back again to the place where this misery began? When I got to Walsham Lock it was less acute.; for the moon had come out almost clear, and above the long footbridge lay that still, broad, peaceful reach of the river, and the water falling over the lock made a soft lulling sound, as I crossed the meads into Love Lane, and so over Ripley Green to Ripley. It was 9 o'clock; too late to go back, so I went to the Talbot, where I write this. The fat landlady came forward smiling, and observed that she was "jest enjoying a onion, Sir". Blessed are they who can enjoy their onion, and ask for nothing more!

Love Lane is presumably the road across the Green to Dunsborough, known, or previously known as the Milk Road.

For more about the life and local diary entries of A J Munby reference should be made to: The Munby Papers at Trinity College, Cambridge

- 'Munby, Man of Two Worlds' (1972) by Derek Hudson
- 'Love & Dirt' (2003) by Diane Atkinson
- 'Then & Now A Victorian Walk around Ripley' (1983 & 2004) by SRHS.

The 37th Annual General Meeting

Summarised by the Chairman

The 37th Annual General Meeting was held on 15th February at Ripley Village Hall Annexe, attended by 30 members. There were 13 apologies for absence.

President's Report: John Slatford opened the meeting, observing that, now into its 38th year, the Society continues to prosper. Speaking of our publications, which he oversees, John noted that there have been 13, the earliest appearing in 1980 and the latest last year. There have been four reprints of *Then & Now* and A J Munby's *Victorian Walk around Ripley* has had five printruns. John took delivery only on the morning of the meeting of a new publication, a map of World War 2 bomb sites in Send, Ripley & Pyrford. (as the original map covered Pyrford, it was more practical to leave it in that delete it). Publication was organised by Clare with explanatory notes by Terry Hewitt. The map will be sold for £2.50 including a plastic sleeve.

Chairman's Report: Les Bowerman's comprehensive report was read by Secretary Cameron Brown, Les having lost his voice. The current number of paid-up memberships is 177 with 33 unpaid. Andy and Sally were thanked for their conscientious work on membership through the year. Thanks are also due to Les Brown who has maintained the membership list and produced distribution labels and lists for many years. For personal reasons Norman Carpenter has had to give up distribution of the Journal. He was thanked and his work will be much missed. A replacement volunteer is urgently required.

<u>The Journal</u>. Cate Davey is grateful for a continuing supply of material and the Society thanks her for putting her own unique stamp on the Journal.

The Museum. Artefacts have continued to be acquired. We are grateful to the donors.

Mavis Davies was thanked for her work as librarian, Chris Brown for acting as webmaster and Jane Bartlett for looking after the photographic archive. Others who were thanked were Clare for putting on three museum exhibitions, for producing the new book *Send & Ripley Walks* and organising the old time cricket match. Among others thanked were the museum stewards, John Slatford for masterminding book sales, Anne Bowerman for programme planning, John Creasey for drumming up advertising and Peter Croucher for organising the Sociey's stall at the local fetes.

Annual Subscriptions: These remain at £12 for individuals and £14 for doubles, plus £3.50 for those who receive the Journal by post.

The Society's Accounts, meticulously prepared by Christina and approved by Desmond McCann were adopted. They show an excess of income over expenditure of £1173.

Election of Officers: The Committee was re-elected and consists of President John Slatford, Chairman Les Bowerman, Vice-Chairman Clare McCann, Secretary Cameron Brown, Treasurer Christina Sheard, and Committee Members Anne Bowerman, Peter Croucher, Cate Davey, Andrew Jones & Bob Stonard.

After the formal business and refreshments organised by Anne, John Slatford spoke about the carriage roads from Burnt Common leading to Boughton Hall and Clandon Park. Andy Jones spoke about metal detecting, showing the equipment needed and some artefacts discovered.

Notes from the Chairman

Les Bowerman

The Mayors of Guildford. On the 27th January Terence Patrick, one of our Borough Councillors and this year's Mayor of Guildford, and Matthew Alexander, Honorary Remembrancer for Guildford, gave in the main village hall at Ripley the premiere of what will probably become in the west Surrey area a regular and popular presentation about the Mayors of Guildford. For this occasion the Society had what was probably its largest attendance ever in our 37 years with 80 people in the hall.

The presentation was outstanding, with Matthew relating the history of Guildford up to the earliest medieval mayor (Walter Wodeland in 1361) and on to the end of the 19th century, and Terence taking the tale from there until relatively recent years, including the time when his grandfather was Mayor. Matthew enlivened his part of the presentation with illustrations from the story of Guildford previously unseen by most, while Terence showed photographs of the 20th century mayors and their activities from his family albums and, I imagine, other mayoral sources.

A week later, on one of the coldest nights of the winter, Anne and I were honoured to be invited to attend in Guildford a reception given by Terence and his wife, Angela in the ancient Guildhall (re-fronted in 1683), to a large number of their Send friends and acquaintances. A conducted tour of the building by Terence and a display of the mayoral regalia and town silver fittingly complemented the presentation of the previous week for those who were fortunate enough to attend both events. The inside of the building with its oak panelling, town weights, paintings and 17th century stone fireplace from Stoughton House is as impressive in its way as the well-known clock and balcony outside. The view from inside the 1st floor Council Chamber looking out onto the medieval gables of the building opposite was very atmospheric.

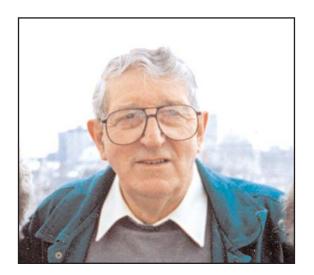
Vacancies. Volunteers are still required for the posts of Journal Distributor and Museum Rota Organiser. Offers, please, to me or to our Secretary, Cameron Brown. Telephone or email as on Page 1 of this Journal.

Olympic Road Races. Members will not need reminding that, on 28th and 29th July respectively, the men's and the women's cycling road races come from Pyrford down Newark Lane and dogleg across the High Street into Rose Lane. The church, the Parish Council, the Village Hall, Send & Ripley History Society and some local members of the Veteran-Cycle Club all hope to be involved in celebrating the fact that in the 1870s to '90s Ripley was the most famous cycling venue in the world.

Obituary

Gerald Chandler 1929 - 201

We apologise for the omission of Gerald's photograph from the last issue no. 222. This was due to us being unable to obtain a printable quality image prior to having to go to print.





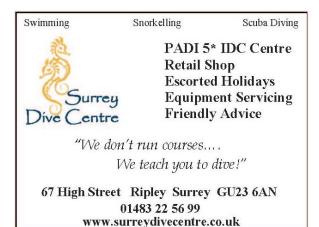
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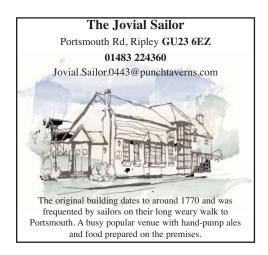
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FORTHCOMING EVENTS

The indoor meetings take place in Ripley Village Hall Annexe and start at 8.00 pm unless otherwise stated. The Museum, next to the Village Hall, is open every Saturday morning from 10.00 to 12.30pm and on the third Sunday in the month to coincide with the Antiques Fair.

Wednesday, 28th March - A talk on the 'Lovelace Bridges Project' given by Andrew Norris and Peter Hattersley. This will include general information about the Lovelace Estate and William, 1st Earl Lovelace, and his father Lord King of Ockham Park.

Wednesday, 18th April - A talk by Dr. Gilbert Shama on 'The History of Penicillin'. This will touch on the work of Kenneth White, the Ripley pharmacist who was the first to produce penicillin for non-Services treatment.

Monday, 7th May – The Society will have a stall at the Send Scouts May Fair on Send Recreation ground from 12 noon until 3 o'clock. Offers of help, please, to Peter Croucher on 01483 769653.

Tuesday, 8th May - A walk to St. Catherine's, Guildford, with David Rose, starting at Ye Olde Ship Inn, Portsmouth Road, Guildford, for coffee and finishing there for lunch. Advance booking, please, as numbers are limited.

Monday, 18th June – A guided visit to Lord's Cricket Ground and Museum, followed by lunch. Limited numbers, so please book early.

Wednesday, 4th July – An evening walk around Old Woking with Iain Wakeford.

If you have any questions regarding the programme, please ring me, Anne Bowerman, on 01483 224876 for further information about the Society's talks and events.

Journal Contributions: Closing date for the next issue is **Friday 13 April 2012.** Will authors of illustrated articles please submit **original photographic prints** if at all possible to ensure reasonably good reproduction in the Journal



SEND & RIPLEY LOCAL HISTORY MUSEUM

Tel (when open): 07887 736735

OPEN: Saturday mornings: 10.0-12.30 Throughout the year (Check bank holiday opening times).

Also open on 3rd Sunday of each month to coincide with Ripley Antiques Fair in the Village Hall

Other times for school groups and small parties by arrangement

Contact Les Bowerman on 01483-224876 if you require further information or wish to help in the museum.

HISTORY SOCIETY PUBLICATIONS

| 'Ripley & Send Then and Now; The Changing Scene of Surrey Village Life' | | |
|--|-------------------|----------|
| (Reprinted 1998 and 2006) | | £10.00 |
| 'Guide to The Parish Church of St Mary The Virgin, Send' | | £1.25 |
| 'Then and Now, A Victorian Walk Around Ripley' | (Reprinted 2004&7 | () £4.00 |
| 'The Straight Furrow', by Fred Dixon | | £1.50 |
| 'Ripley and Send – Looking Back' | (Reprinted 2007) | £9.00 |
| 'A Walk About Ripley Village in Surrey' | (Reprinted 2005) | £2.00 |
| 'Newark Mill Ripley, Surrey | | £3.00 |
| 'The Hamlet of Grove Heath Ripley, Surrey' | (Reprinted 2005) | £4.00 |
| 'Ripley and Send - An Historical Pub Crawl in Words and Pictures' | | £6.00 |
| 'Two Surrey Village Schools - The story of Send and Ripley Village Schools | , | £10.00 |
| 'The Parish Church of St Mary Magdalen Ripley, Surrey' | | £5.00 |
| 'Memories of War' | | £8.00 |
| 'Send and Ripley Walks' | | £5.00 |

All the publications are available from the Museum on Saturday mornings, or from Ripley Post Office. The reprinted copy of 'Ripley & Send Then & Now', 'Two Surrey Village Schools' and 'Memories of War' can also be obtained from Send Post Office. All publications are available via the Society's website www.sendandripleyhistorysociety.co.uk



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