

No. 263
November 2018

Send & Ripley History Society



ARMISTICE DAY COMMEMORATIONS

Page

2

THE TEMPLE OF SLEEP

Page

4

MONICA EDWARDS — AUTHOR

Page

10

THE TREADMILL CRANE

Page

18

thomasfordandsons

beautiful kitchens and
furniture for other rooms

high street, ripley, surrey, gu23 6af
t: 01483 211337



Tree Care & Conservation

- Tree Pruning & Removal
- Stump Grinding
- Consultation & Surveys
- Hedge Trimming
- Domestic & Commercial
- Trees Supplied & Planted
- Local Authority Contractors
- £10m Liability Insurance
- Emergency Service

For A Free Quotation Please Call
Freephone 0800 216834
01483 210066

www.advancedtreeservices.co.uk
enquiries@advancedtreeservices.co.uk



DI Plumbing and Heating Services

For all your plumbing and heating needs

Call David on 07736 525786

Or Email diplumbing@btinternet.com

www.diplumbingandheating.co.uk



City & Guilds

Proud members of

Checkatrade.com
Where reputation matters



Voo Vets Ripley
The Old Saddlery
Ripley GU23 6AN
Tel: 01483 222212
24Hr Emergencies: 07714 295844

As a family owned and run group,
we love looking after the local pet community.
We offer primary, specialist, 24hr emergency & hospital care services.

We offer a wide range of services, to include:
Free 2nd opinions, free health checks, affordable healthcare plans,
free advice in choosing a pet to join your family,
Headstart for puppies and kittens (everything you need up to 6 months,
including free, unlimited consultations, for just £139)

Please see our website for more details,
or pop in to meet our team. We'd love to see you!

Website www.lovevoo.com

Facebook [@vooovetsripley](https://www.facebook.com/vooovetsripley)

Instagram & Twitter [@vooovets](https://twitter.com/vooovets)



The Onslow Arms YOUR HOME FROM HOME

Only 3 minutes walk from West Clandon station; we are a smart community pub with a great range of beers and fresh food, where drinkers and eaters alike are looked after with the same friendly and professional service.

For more information contact us on 01483 222447
or email us on info@onslowarmsclandon.co.uk

The Onslow Arms, The Street, West Clandon GU4 7TE
www.onslowarmsclandon.co.uk

Swimming

Snorkelling

Scuba Diving



PADI 5* IDC Centre
Retail Shop
Escorted Holidays
Equipment Servicing
Friendly Advice

*"We don't run courses....
We teach you to dive!"*

67 High Street Ripley Surrey GU23 6AN
01483 22 56 99
www.surreydivecentre.co.uk




ALL FIRED UP
FIREPLACE & HEATING SPECIALIST

Visit our showroom to see the
wide range of fires and fireplaces
we have to offer.

01483 225800

Duncan House, High Street,
Ripley, GU23 6AY

www.fireplaces-surrey.com

- Classic to contemporary designs
- Gas fire and wood burning stoves
- Full range of accessories
- Full installation service for gas, electric and solid fuel
- Home surveys undertaken
- Service and reliability second to none

CONTACTS

Send & Ripley
History Society
Established 1975 as
Send History Society
Registered Charity
No. 1174161

President: John Slatford
St George's Farmhouse,
High Street, Ripley,
Woking GU23 6AF
T: 01483 222107
E: jmslatford@gmail.com

Chairman: Cameron Brown
Church Farm House,
Wisley GU23 6QL
T: 07811 276386
E: cmb@aappl.com

Hon. Secretary: Dreda Todd
E: dredamarytodd@gmail.com

Treasurer and Membership
Secretary: Christina Sheard
Old Manor Cottage,
Send Marsh Green, Ripley,
Woking GU23 6JP
T: 01483 224600
E: christina.sheard@btinternet.com

Journal Editor:
Cameron Brown
T: 07811 276386
E: cmb@aappl.com

Copy Editor and proofreader:
Ditz Brown

Journal Distribution:
Christina Sheard
E: christina.sheard@btinternet.com

Archaeology Specialist:
Andrew Jones
106 Georgelands, Ripley,
GU23 6DQ
T: 01483 479647
E: andrew738jones@bt.com

Web site management:
Chris Brown
Web site: www.sendandripleyhistorysociety.co.uk

Advertising: John Creasey
T: 01483 225126
E: creasey314@btinternet.com

Museum Curator:
Clare McCann
T: 01483 728546
E: cricketshill@hotmail.com

Cover image:

Just a handful of the over 6,000 poppies made by Send residents for this year's Armistice Day commemorations

CONTENTS | No. 263

Editorial <i>Cameron Brown</i>	2
Send and Ripley 100 Years Ago <i>Jan and Phil Davie</i>	3
The Temple of Sleep <i>Alan Cooper</i>	4
Where is It? <i>Alan Cooper</i>	7
From the Journal, 40 Years Ago <i>Cameron Brown</i>	8
The Wild West at Send Marsh Green <i>Les Bowerman</i>	9
Monica Edwards – Author <i>Alan Cooper</i>	10
Ripley Fair <i>Clare McCann</i>	12
Letters	15
St Bede's School Trip to Germany, 1958 <i>Malcolm Isted</i>	16
The Treadmill Crane at Guildford Wharf <i>Cate Davey</i>	18
Harold Gibbons <i>Cameron Brown</i>	20
New Historic Road Signs in Ockham where Two Fugitive Black Slaves Found Refuge <i>Sheila Brown</i>	21
Newark Mill, A Portfolio <i>Cameron Brown</i>	22
The German Next Door <i>Malcolm Isted</i>	25
Museum News and Forthcoming Events <i>Clare McCann</i>	26
SRHS Publications List	27



We are grateful to Vision Engineering Ltd for their generous contribution towards the production costs of the 2018 Journals

© Send & Ripley History Society and Contributors 2018

All rights reserved. No parts of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means or stored in any retrieval system of any nature without prior written permission except for permitted fair dealing under the Copyright Designs and Patents Act 1988 or in accordance with the terms of a licence issued by the Copyright Licensing Agency in respect of photocopying or/and reprographic reproduction. Applications for permission for other use of copyright material including permission to reproduce extracts in other published works should be made to the Editor. Full acknowledgement of author, publisher and source must be given.



sendandripleyhistorysociety.co.uk

EDITORIAL

CAMERON BROWN

The cover picture shows just a handful of the over 6,000 poppies made by Send residents for this year's Armistice Day commemorations. They are fixed to the wire fence at the recreation ground and more were to be seen all over Send. More than 100 groups and individuals contributed, with one local lady knitting 630 poppies! We are putting together a digital file of many of the photos sent to us by those attending the event, and will have them available for viewing on the museum computer very soon.

As you will see from the enclosed flyer our next AGM will be on Tuesday 19th February 2019. This is the meeting at which we elect (or re-elect) our committee members. We are always looking for more help and if you feel that you might be willing to join the committee, but are not sure quite what it entails, or worry that it may take up too much

time, please feel free to phone Clare or myself – or indeed one of the other committee members to talk about it.

Meanwhile I look forward to seeing you at the Christmas Social on December 11th.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE NEXT JOURNAL

Contributors are asked to send articles and letters to Cameron Brown at cmb@aappl.com by 15th December 2018.

Authors of illustrated articles should submit high resolution (300 DPI or higher) jpegs to the editor by email to ensure best reproduction in the journal, but no more than 10MB in any one email

cmb@aappl.com



General Construction Services

New Build Houses
Leisure Buildings
Summer Houses
Refurbishment
Extensions
Barn Conversions
Loft Conversions
Garden Buildings
Garages
Home Offices

Clayton House, 140-141, Send Road, Send, Woking, Surrey GU23 7HN

01483 224488



SEND AND RIPLEY 100 YEARS AGO

NOVEMBER – DECEMBER 1918

JAN AND PHIL DAVIE

WITH THANKS TO JANET TICE FOR HER HELP

The main items during this time were the sudden ending of World War I and the Influenza epidemic.

On 9th November the Surrey Advertiser reported that an armistice was said to have been sent to Germany, that a direct yea or nay was required, and that no discussion was to be tolerated. This was the first instance the newspaper had seriously implied that peace was near.

Across Surrey crowds gathered to celebrate the cessation of hostilities at 11am, 11th November 1918, brought about by the armistice. Church bells were rung in Ripley and the flag hoisted at Ripley schools.

Send resident Bill Tickner (then aged 11) recalled working in the fields when suddenly the sirens went, then going down to Ripley Green, and buying squibs and lighting a bonfire. Ivy Sopp (aged 15) remembered the news being shouted all around the village. Those few residents on the spot when news reached the village sung the national anthem. Alice Charman (aged 11) remembered flags being put up at the Talbot Hotel and a singsong on the Green. There was a service of thanksgiving held during the evening at Ripley church. Winnie Blackman (aged 7) and Alice Charman reminisced about school celebrations where the girls wore homemade red, white and blue paper dresses with floral head-wreaths while the boys wore tall, pointed hats. Send church held a service of remembrance a few days later on Sunday 17th November.

Surprise was still evident when, in his opening remarks at the late November meeting of Send parish council, the chairman noted that the last time they met they were uncertain how much longer the war would last and that today they were at peace. He gave thanks to those who helped defend these shores.

Peace celebrations were marred by the very prevalent influenza epidemic. It was affecting local businesses, the police service, the post office and military camps amongst others. Schools were to remain closed until at least the year's end as many pupils either had or were vulnerable to the virus. Alice Charman remembered hearing the Ripley church bell being tolled by Phipps the verger almost every day because of deaths from the epidemic. Francois Servaes, who had lived in Send with his family as refugees since the early days of the war, also succumbed to influenza just as it was becoming possible for him to envisage returning to Belgium. He was remembered in the Send parish magazine.

By the end of November arrangements were under way for repatriating prisoners of war held in Germany. Plans were put in place to entertain them and men who had served overseas, on New Year's Eve at the Ripley schools. They were to be served dinner at 6pm followed by a musical programme supported by first class London musicians. A request for subscriptions had received a gratifying response, including from the Countess of Lovelace and the Countess of Wharnecliffe.

Despite everything else happening in the country campaigning for the 14/12/1918 general election was in full swing, with election meetings held in Send drill hall by the coalition candidate Mr WE Horne, with Mr AH Lancaster presiding, and also at Ripley schools, with Mr Cloverly presiding.

And finally Christmas arrived. Events included whist-drives in both Ripley and Send while the Send carol club sang carols around the village and raised £27 10s for St Dunstan's Home for Blinded Soldiers.

Lastly, Send's vicar hoped that future editions of the parish magazine would be delivered in a more timely manner, with December's copies having been delayed as all staff at the printers had been down with the flu.

THE TEMPLE OF SLEEP

ALAN COOPER



View of the mausoleum as approached by the footpath

A strange sight awaits bird-watchers, walkers and anyone else who wanders through Ockham Common into Hatchford Wood. Now dwarfed by surrounding trees sit the crumbling remains of a once impressive structure with columns and a domed roof covering a crypt – the mausoleum of the Samuelson family of Hatchford Park.

The mausoleum was, eventually, the final resting place of Sir Bernhard Samuelson (1820-1905), his wife Caroline (1821-1886) and their daughter Florence (1857-1881). Built by his son, Sir Henry Samuelson in 1919, it was designed by the architect Roland Plumbe¹, constructed of yellow sandstone, and takes the form of a temple with a ribbed dome, similar to one in the garden at Montacute House². It was Sir Henry's intention to create a 'Temple of Sleep' for the whole family but eventually he and his wife were interred elsewhere.

¹ Roland Plumbe was the architect used to re-model the mansion in Hatchford Park in 1890

² Montacute House is a sixteenth century Elizabethan mansion now owned by the National Trust in Somerset and once rented by Sir Bernhard at the time of Sir Henry's childhood



Hatchford Park – the roof has been much altered in recent years

Sir Bernhard Samuelson died in his London home on 10th May 1905 and three days later was buried in Torquay, Devon. Sir Henry, now with a substantial inheritance, commissioned the sculptor George Frampton³ to design a bronze chest tomb, incorporating the Samuelson coat of arms, with the family motto: *Post Tenebras Lux* (*After darkness comes dawn*) and the inscription 'By my own works before the night, great Overseer, I make my prayer'. On 21st December 1906 this was placed over the grave. Around this time, he purchased Hatchford Park near Ockham and, having no children, indulged himself with a racing stable whilst his wife bred prize-winning Pekinese dogs⁴.



Architrave inscription – A Temple of Sleep. The other faces have inscriptions in English, Greek and Latin – 'the child is dead but sleeps' (Matthew xi, 24), 'there shall be no death, nor weeping, neither shall there be any more pain' (Revelations XXI, 4), 'lautus cui in diem licet dixisse vixisse' ('happy the man who can say each day: I have lived life to the full')

³ royalacademy.org.uk – George Frampton is probably best remembered for his statue of Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens

⁴ The Mausolea and Monuments Trust

In 1919 he decided to honour the centenary of his parents' birth and a year later the mausoleum was completed just a short walk away in the grounds of the mansion. Sir Bernhard was pre-deceased by both his wife and daughter so the three bodies initially buried in Torquay cemetery were exhumed and transported to Surrey where in 1920 they were finally laid to rest. The bronze chest tomb stood beneath the dome whilst the coffins were bricked up in the crypt beneath.



Top: Interior of the dome

Bottom: The plinth upon which the bronze tomb once stood



Top: The remains of the interior of the crypt – note the ventilation positions on either side of the window. Four more are located to the left and right behind the walls containing the coffins



Bottom: External ventilation passage

The interior of the crypt was a grand affair, with a blue painted ceiling embellished with gold stars, a black stone cross set into the floor and an altar beneath a Gothic-style window.

Wood paneling was added to the walls but none remains today. Fixings for this are evident in places as are the ventilation passages (these would have aided the decomposition process)⁵.

The Samuelsons were of Jewish descent but had renounced their faith over a century earlier. Sir Henry was a regular worshipper at St Matthew's, Hatchford and the mausoleum was duly consecrated. With his health in decline, Sir Henry

⁵ J Grant – *Surrey History* (1995)



Entrance to the crypt

and Lady Samuelson would spend their winters in Beaulieu-sur-mer in the Alpes Maritimes, moving there permanently in 1924. The Park, less the mausoleum and land upon which it stood was sold to the steel magnate William Firth. Sir Henry died in 1937 aged 92.

During World War II, it is believed Canadian soldiers billeted nearby broke into the mausoleum in search of valuables⁶ and around 1960/61 the bronze tomb, which weighed well over a ton was stolen, recovered and then stolen once more shortly afterwards, never to be seen again and presumably broken up for scrap. Since then, all the wood panelling and doors have vanished leaving just a bare shell.

The building, which now has Grade II listing status and some of the surrounding land, Hatchford Wood, were taken from what was the old Hatchford Park estate and given to Surrey County Council in 1992 as 'compensation' for land lost to the M25 motorway.

⁶ Local memories



Heraldic devices located on the exterior walls adjacent to the steps leading up to the tomb



☎ 01483 223429

✉ info@ripleydental.co.uk



NEW PATIENT APPOINTMENT HALF PRICE JUST £25 (INCLUDES XRAYS)

Quote offer code: RIPLEYHISTORY

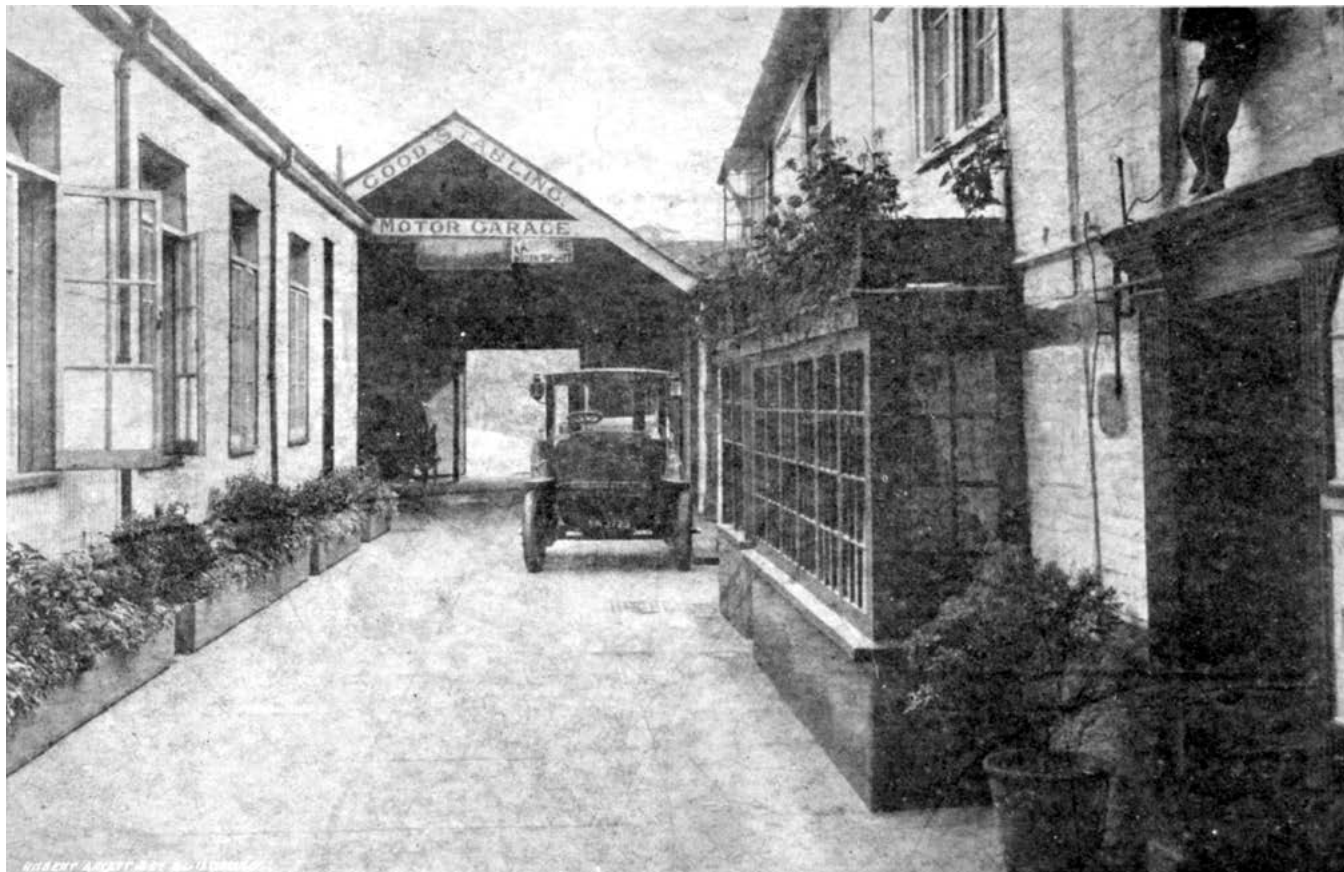
01483 223 429

Treatments available

Implants – Veneers – Whitening – Dentures – Crowns – Orthodontics

WHERE IS IT?

ALAN COOPER



Where and when was this photo taken?

ANSWER TO J262 WHERE IS IT?



This was 'Piccadilly Circus' – in the Lilliput Garden, a model village next to what was once the Cricketers, Ripley. This was guessed correctly by Pat Clack, who commented 'it was an array of small buildings and I went there as a small child with my dad; I think one paid something like 6d to enter and look around'. Cate Davey also recognized it and added 'Lilliput the village was in the rear garden of a house called Lilliput at the southern end of Ripley on the side of the old A3. I think it's still there. My recollection is that it was roughly opposite where the shed makers are now. There is a film of it on YouTube with a mention of a Russell Bonner of Ripley. The garage certainly looks like Fisher's garage.'

FROM THE JOURNAL, 40 YEARS AGO

CAMERON BROWN

The following article by Les Bowerman appeared in Newsletter 23, October/November 1978.

'SEND' AS A PREFIX TO LOCAL PLACE NAMES

In this parish many of the minor place names, and some property names, are prefixed by the word 'Send'. This is a practice extending back for several centuries at least, and although it does occur elsewhere (Chobham Clump and Chobham Reaches, Mayford Green, Mayford Hill and Mayford Bridge are other local examples), it does not usually happen to anything like the same extent in other places. There are, for instance, Send Marsh, Send Hill, Send Heath, Send Grove, Send Court, Sendholme, Sendhurst Grange, Send Manor, Send Barns and others.

It is interesting to speculate how or why this may have arisen.

The earliest reference to Send itself as a place-name is in 960/962 in the *Cartularium Saxonicum* published in 1885 by Birch, where it appears as 'Sendan' (possibly a dative plural form of 'Sendum'). It was 'Sande' in the Domesday Survey, and the first appearance of it in the present spelling known to the writer is in the transfer of land in 1397 (Deed 2934 in the Minet Library). For 19 different spellings of the name see Newsletter 6. [Editor's note: on the assumption that not all readers will have a copy of Newsletter 6 – though all of our Newsletters /Journals are available at the museum, here is the list Les refers to, with the relevant dates: Sendan 960/962, Sande 1086, Sandres 1197, Sandes 1205, Sendes 1235, Shende 1241, Saundres 1243, Saundes 1248, Saundis 1248, Sonde(s) 1255, Saunde 1259, Sende 1260, Seende 1293, Send 1397, Sente 1539, Senne 1584, Scend 1671, Seans 1671, Scean 1671].

The first known reference to Send as a prefix is noted in *The Place Names of Surrey*, which gives Scendebrigge (1279 – Assize Rolls), but states that it is Cartbridge. That cannot be right because Cartbridge crosses only the Wey Navigation canal which was not completed until 1653. *The Place Names of Surrey* also quotes Send Heath (1530 in the Onslow papers). The next reference to this practice is in 1539 when 'Sente barnes' and the 'ferme sent barnes' appear in *An Account of Church and Other Goods at Newark Priory*, as transcribed in *Surrey Archeological Collections* volume XXXIV.

The deeds of the Attryde family in the Guildford Muniment Room under reference 65/3/1-33 include leases etc relating to Send Court Farm 1560 – 1708. The first known note relating to 'Send Mead' is in a Boughton lease in 1586 in the Minet Library. 'Send Marsh' appears in a deed in 1623 in the same library.

Send Grove is referred to in a marriage settlement in 1702 (Attryde papers, as above). The Send & Ripley Inclosure Award completed in 1815 contains mention of Send Pound and Send Hatch. Christopher and John Greenwood's map of Surrey in 1823 shows Send Pond (opposite Heath Farm). With the publication of the Ordnance Survey 6" map in 1870/71 we have a spate of 'Send' names not encountered previously, viz Send Hill, Send School, Send Lodge, Sendhurst Grange (although there is no building shown there then), and Send Holme (doubtless newly-built), in addition to four already mentioned above (Send Marsh, Send Barns, Send Court and Send Grove).

'Send Manor' as a house name appears for the first time so far known to this writer in a *Woking Directory* of 1950 [Editor's note: see the postscript below]. There is the colloquially-known 'Send Dip'. Send Corner, where Challen's garage is [now JB Motors, opposite Send recreation ground], which was in use before the second World War, seems to have died out, as does Send Lane (for the length of road linking Send Marsh Green and the London Road, which on the OS 6" map of 1914 is shown as being part of Polesden Lane and which is now generally regarded as being part of Send Marsh Road). Send Road and Send Close are included for the record.

Possible reasons for the origin and growth of the practice are not difficult to find. Send is a scattered parish which had no real centre, and it was therefore doubtless convenient and useful to use the parish name for various component parts in this way. It is a very short name, easily lending itself to the practice - it trips readily off the tongue. Once established, the practice developed its own momentum - the OS cartographers clearly found it useful. Then, beginning in Victorian times, there may have been an element of affectation or keeping up with the Boughtons. 'Send Manor' and 'Send Dip' may be typical examples - presumably by 1950 it was desired to change what had been known as the Manor House for about 100

years to Send Manor in order to bring it into line with Sendholme etc. Send Dip is a name first used by small boys not very long ago, who as they grew up continued to use it, until it is now accepted in common usage.

Les added a PS in the same newsletter: On reading over the proofs, Mr French's reference in the latest installment of *Send Past and Present* to Mrs Boyle of Send Manor laying out Manor Road in 1912, suggested it was incorrect to infer that 'Send Manor' only came into use as a house name shortly before 1950. Sure enough one

finds in the *Parish Magazine* of January 1915 a report of activities of the 1st Send Troop BP scouts showing that 'Miss Mills kindly came over from Send Manor...', and in the July 1915 edition, 'Mrs Boyle of Send Manor was thanked for entertaining the Troop to tea'. The 6" OS map of 1914, on the other hand, gives the Manor House. It is therefore clear that the Manor House and Send Manor have been used as alternative names for some 65 years at least, in the same way that Send Marsh Farm and Butchers Pond Farm appear to have been optional names for the same property in 1823.

THE WILD WEST AT SEND MARSH GREEN

LES BOWERMAN

Those residents of Send Marsh Green who were up reasonably early on Sunday, 30th September, say 7.00 to 7.30, were amazed to see six untethered piebald horses munching what was left of the grass after this year's prolonged drought. Thoughts first occurred of the Wild West or, perhaps more likely, the New Forest, followed by darker fears as to whether there might be mobile homes or tents at the other end of the Green. On closer inspection it was clear that the equine visitors were simply out for a stroll and a meagre breakfast on their own. SRHS Society member, Peter Hoar, brilliantly recorded the scene on his camera. But why were they there and whence had they come?

Fearing blood might be spilled if they wandered onto the road and encountered half-awake motorists, Peter rang the police only to be told that Surrey's finest could do nothing unless the animals were actually on the road, even if they were only a foot (or hoof?) away from the public highway.

Some minutes later police did arrive and ascertained that they (the horses) had escaped from a field possibly half a mile away.

By this time our four-hooved friends had wandered up to Aldertons Farm and the Old Hall, better known to older residents as Boughton Hall, where they were retrieved by their owners. A little later this writer

noticed two of the horses outside Send Manor clearly under the control of a young lady on foot and a gentleman in a car but relaxed enough to allow themselves to be patted and stroked. The man explained that they kept the horses up the road in a 23-acre field surrounded by electrically charged wire, but that mischief makers would occasionally disconnect the wire. The only remaining evidence of the whole curious incident was a trail of potential garden fertiliser leading from the Green to the Old Hall.

Peter felt that the horses had gained access to Polesden Lane near the Green by way of an apparently broken down and unlocked gate, which gives access inter alia to the fishing lake.



MONICA EDWARDS – AUTHOR

ALAN COOPER

I wonder how many of our members longed to own a horse or pony in their youth? Most I imagine could never afford such a luxury and had to make do with reading, in all probability, the novels of Monica Edwards - little realising that for a short time she lived in Send and wrote her first two novels there.

As a young schoolgirl, well-known Send resident and SRHS member Pat Clack knew Monica and once had an eye-opening experience, as she now explains:

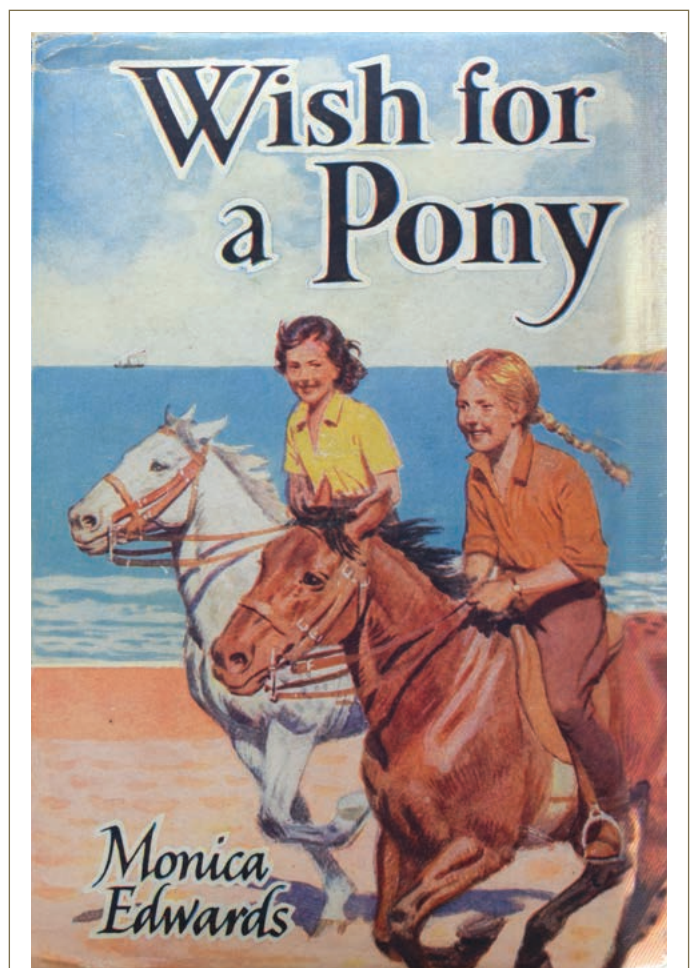
“Just before and during the war, two doors from us, lived a family of nudists; the wife was Monica Edwards, a children's author, and we first discovered the nudism when, one day, my father came in to where my friend Margaret and I were doing typing and shorthand practice, and said “if you girls have occasion to go to the toilet, do not look out of the window.” You can imagine what effect this had, and lo and behold, there they all were, sunbathing in the nude in the back garden. Our bathroom window was the only place from where they could be spotted. Bill Edwards would garden wearing only a cap and gum boots, but the children, aged about 9 and 11, would run in the street with nothing on - I cannot see that being allowed in these days. They were very poor then and Shelley, the daughter, would come to my mother, and ask if she would buy a few eggs from them (they kept chickens); the proceeds from these would enable her to have a riding lesson! She adored horses. Monica wrote her first book while in this house in Send and quickly became popular and well-off. They eventually moved to Punchbowl farm at Thursley, but their humble beginnings were here in Send. At one time Monica's sister, who lived with them for a while, was courted by the local curate, Mr Winnett - that is until he called unexpectedly one day and discovered the unusual truth about them: then the romance was off!”

Monica le Doux Newton was born in Belper, Derbyshire on 8th November 1912, the third of four children born to the Reverend Harry and Beryl Newton. Harry was, in addition to being a vicar, a diocesan exorcist and regularly took his children with him when performing his rituals. The family relocated to Rye Harbour, Romney Marsh, Sussex, where Monica received minimal formal education, namely 10 months at Wakefield Girls' High School during 1920/21 and three months in 1928 at St Brandon's School, Bristol. In November 1928 she witnessed the capsizing

of the supposedly unsinkable Mary Stanford lifeboat in Rye Bay with the loss of all aboard, the mass funeral for which was conducted by her father. All seventeen crew-members were personally known to her and in a letter to a schoolfriend in January 1930 she described Charlie Southerden, who was six years older than she was, as her boyfriend, although the relationship was not public knowledge because of the difference in their age and social standing. Much later she wrote a fictional account of the lifeboat disaster in *Storm Ahead*, published in 1953.

Monica married William (Bill) Edwards in November 1933 - disapproved of by both families. Bill was ten years older than her and a lorry-driver by profession.

Whilst living in Send, she wrote her first novel *Wish for a Pony*, illustrated by Anne Bullen and success rapidly followed.



Wish for a Pony, the first novel



An example of Anne Bullen's artwork

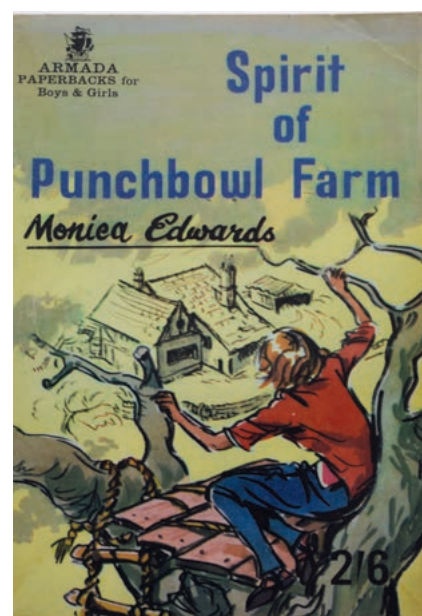
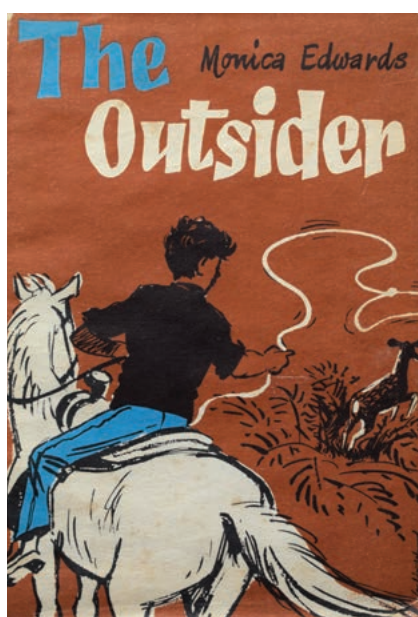
After living in Udimore, Sussex, Croft in Leicestershire and Send in Surrey, they eventually bought Pitlands Farm in Thursley, Surrey, in 1947 and renamed it Punch Bowl Farm.

A prolific writer, she wrote 11 *Punchbowl Farm* novels between 1947 and 1967 and 15 *Romney Marsh* novels between 1947 and 1969, drawing heavily upon her experiences and time spent in these locations. Notable characters in these were based upon the local ferryman Jim Decks, the ne'er-do-well Hookey Galley and her own father.

She also published a further three fiction titles, five non-fiction titles and 11 short stories.

Based mostly in the 1950s, Monica updated her novels in the 1980s and in 2006, her children, Shelley and Sean, began the task of further republishing what were still children's books but aimed more or less at nostalgic adults. They approved also the writing of their mother's biography by Brian Parks and this was published in February 2010¹.

¹ *Monica Edwards: the Authorised Biography*. Brian Parks. 2010.



The Outsider, Dolphin Summer, The Cownappers and Spirit of Punchbowl Farm
(c/o Pat Clack collection)

Her last new title, *Badger Valley*, was published in 1976. She spent the next twenty years travelling, reading and studying natural history. Bill Edwards died in October 1990 and Monica in January 1998.

Thanks to Pat Clack for her reminiscences.

Photos c/o Alan Cooper collection. Additional books c/o Pat Clack collection.

RIPLEY FAIR

CLARE MCCANN



Biddalls Bioscope at the fair possibly in celebration of coronation of George V 1910; courtesy Andy Jones

In the recent *Games and Pastimes* exhibition at the museum we featured some of the memories recorded by long-standing member Jane Bartlett and others in the early days of the Society. Ripley Fair featured prominently and it was clear that it was one of the highlights of the year. Some of these memories are from before the First World War and others from between the wars. In this article I have tried to fill in a little about the origins of the fair as well as including these memories.

The origins of Ripley fair go back to at least the 13th Century. In 1219 Henry III granted Prior John of Newark the right to hold a fair on the 22nd of July, the feast day of St Mary Magdalene (the patron saint of Ripley church).

The fair, which cost the prior a palfrey (a saddle horse) to hold, has now been transformed into the Summer Event. Unfortunately we do not know the whereabouts of this charter and this information comes from the *Victoria County History of Surrey*, which states: 'In 1279 the prior also claimed the right of having a market in Ripley, which he had received by charter from Henry III, but it was of no value, as no one came to it.' We do not know how long the market lasted but it seems to have been short-lived, possibly due to its proximity to Guildford.

The next reference I have found to the fair is in 1799 when local people were attempting to revive it with the support of Lord Onslow. There is a (grovelling) letter in the Surrey History Centre from that year from Lord Onslow to the town clerk of Guildford:

'Town clerk, I address you in that capacity as well as in that of attorney to my neighbours at Ripley who are desirous of having a fair established there and apply'd to me some time ago for that

purpose. Not hearing of any objection from the Town of Guildford I gave my consent and allowed my name to be made use of in the necessary proceedings. I now learn that it is thought by many to be a measure that may prove prejudicial to the Town which must at once determine me to withhold my further support of it and to desire it may immediately be put a stop to; for my name shall never be made use of against the wishes of a body to whom I and my family are so much obliged and for whom I bear so sincere and unalterable love and regard and with whom I am so connected. I desire therefore that you will be so good as to communicate these sentiments of mine to both places; & at the same time to my friends at Ripley my concern that my ignorance of the dissatisfaction it would create at Guildford should have occasioned their having had so much useless trouble but they must see the propriety of my conduct.

I am with great regard Sir

your most obedient and faithful humbleness

Onslow

Notwithstanding Lord Onslow's lukewarm support the fair was certainly up and running in 1877 when Vernon Lushington wrote a letter to his wife in London, including this paragraph, from which it sounds as though a good time was had by all, despite the wet weather: *'Monday 23rd July was a wet day, Dearest, for the fair here. We have walked thro' it, however, seen what was to be seen, and bought wedding ring gingerbreads and nuts. What pleased the children most was the steam merry go round. Certainly it was a sight to see the spotted horses and their riders go round. The riders were not only boys and girls, there were grown up men and women too. We saw one middle aged spinster mounting for a second pennyworth. Whilst in the fair old Mrs Harms came up to speak to me. Mrs Harms you remember, who used to work in the garden at Ockham. She lives in Ripley now and is old and ailing. I promised her that the children should go and see her.'*

We have a scan of the complete letter in the museum, reproduced by permission of Surrey History Centre.

It is not certain that the fair then continued without interruption but it seems likely. Before the First World War it seems to have been a big social event and the funfair came (rather than as now, on Bonfire night). In fact in July 1915 it caused dissension in the parish council as to whether the fair should be stopped due to the war but after some discussion the proposal was dropped – though the idea of a fair with the lights dimmed seems a bit bizarre.

SEND AND RIPLEY PARISH COUNCIL.

RECENT HOUSING INQUIRY EXPENSES.

Send Sand Pit: Complaints of Annoyance.

RIPLEY FAIR.

With reference to the Council's letter to the War Office asking for advice with regard to the holding of Ripley Fair this year, and inquiring whether any rules or orders had been issued with regard to the subject, the Clerk said he had received a reply stating that village fairs were not being prohibited, though they would have to close at 10 p.m., and all lights must be kept dim.

Mr. Cleverly said he was strongly in favour of the fair being prohibited this year, as he thought it would be a waste of money.

Mr. Strudwick thought the fair should be held as usual, and said if it were prohibited this year it might be the thin end of the wedge for stopping it altogether.

Mr. Soal pointed out that at the last meeting of the Green Committee it was practically decided to hold the fair as usual. He thought if the fair were prohibited it would upset the people of Ripley.

Mr. Lacy pointed out that the fair was held by virtue of a charter, and unless the War Office had some objection they could not prohibit it.

The matter then dropped.

A note of the parish council discussions, from the *Woking News and Mail*, 15th July 1915 (courtesy Surrey History Centre)

May Baigent (b 1920), who lived in Send, went so far as to say that the Ripley fair was the only public outing they had in the year. She recalled that her sister won a huge ball and she had a jointed doll. Her dad won it on the lottery (all sorts of numbers pinned up on a central triangle). She said she hated the swing-boats but had to go on them to balance her sister! She also hated the horses for they made her feel sick.

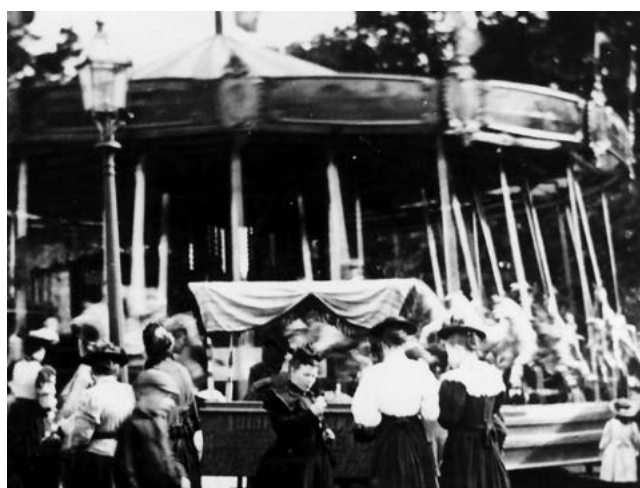
Peter Giles said it used to be a proper fair, all week setting up. Old-fashioned roundabouts and gleaming steam engines. The usual fair men were Mathews and Whittles. There were boxing booths and sideshows with shooting and bowls, needing much more skill than chance.



Swingboats acquired from Mrs Bowler via Peter Spindler
(photographer Frank Pincock) c 1900

George Faithful went on roundabouts which worked by someone turning a wheel. They had chairplanes, and his brother's girlfriend couldn't take it, she was always sick!

Another memory of the boxing came from Archie Marsh (b 1915). He said the fair people used to parade the boxers outside the booth and you picked someone your own weight. Uncle Syd, who used to win and beat Joe Beckett, went to Australia before the First World War, so it must have been in the early 1900s. Apparently a lot of boxers got their experience as fair booth fighters before they became famous, such as Joe Beckett, and Tommy Farr.



Fair c1900 acquired from Mitcham library (no note on copyright)

Elsie King (b 1896) said the Fair used to have roundabouts right down to Newark Lane. She remembered a huge switchback. As a child it used to be only the one day, on the 22nd July, so they were let out of school early at 3.30. She told Jane that this was because it was a charter fair and she claimed her father could remember it being a cattle fair. However we have nothing to substantiate this.

Another local, Tommy Mandeville, said there was little outside amusement, but he saved up all year for Ripley fair. There were boxing booths, money given according to how long you held out. He chose the 'caterpillar' and the swings and always had fish and chips – the only time they ever had them – six pennyworth. They had a half day off from Pyrford school on 22nd July to go to the fair.

Peter Rixon remembered Ripley fair in about 1950. He said he had only 2/6d and his girl said it was no use bringing her with that money and persuaded him to go to the wrestling booth as "you are always having a fight". He won and got £2 prize money. He also won on the hammer hitting the weight so that it ran up the measuring pole and rang the bell. The fair had steam engines and roundabouts such as flying chairs and a Noah's ark. They made brandy snaps and sold water-pistols.

Jack Smithers (b 1912) said Alfred Dibble was green-keeper for Ripley parish and marked out for the fair with buckets of whitewash. He remembered some of the fairground companies who came. There was always Whittles and Mrs Thomas (both fairground people) and Chipperfields brought a scenic railway. They also had Purchases of Tolworth, and Hammonds brought the piebald ponies, which they bred themselves. Castles brought coconut shies.

Ivy Sopp said Mr Wigman, the village greengrocer, had a stall. There was a visiting fish and chip shop. Sweets were boiled up on an old cartwheel; they were black and yellow humbugs made over a fire, then spun round and drawn before they were cut off. All the visiting horses and caravans were brightly coloured. Travelling fairs were Smith and Whittles or Mrs Thomas and Co.

One rowdy night boys took the tar barrels from the side of the road where they were waiting for the steamrollers and set light to them. Perhaps that was why it was never on the same scale after the war!

There may be locals who can confirm what happened during the last war. I remember Betty Nokes telling me that they would put up a coconut shy on The Green on July 22nd so that they did not lose the right to hold the fair. It is interesting that this notion of 'the charter' seems strong even though it seems highly likely that between 1219 and 2018 there were possibly hundreds of years without a fair. If anyone can track down the charter or fill in the gaps then I would be delighted to hear from you.

LETTERS

FROM LES BOWERMAN, SEND MANOR

Dear Cameron,

Journal 262/6. In your interesting and well-illustrated report of the Society's outing to the Tilford Rural Life Centre you wrote 'One member of the (Gibbs) family is understood to have lived at Send Manor'. That could well be correct but it is not something I am aware of.

You also wrote that I understood that the coat of arms (at Tilford) had once graced the house (Send Manor), but that our guide was unable to confirm this. This is, in fact, unlikely. While I was at the Centre a couple of months earlier I had noticed the splendid artefact in a corner, looking rather neglected, and enquired what it related to. The assistant I spoke to didn't know but speculated that it came from Ripley. I then wondered if it could have belonged to Gordon Stewart, owner of Send Manor between the Wars, who had entertained the then Royal Princes who had come to Send Manor Kennels to see the Great Danes and were given one of the best dogs. I was not aware at that stage that a large number of items at the Museum had come from J Gibbs of Bedfont. The heading of that firm's website - <http://gibbsofbedfont.co.uk/> - shows a coat of arms looking identical to the one at Tilford so well illustrated in your report. Beside it is written 'By appointment to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II Supplier of Agricultural Machinery and Implements'. That seems to settle it.

FROM ALAN COOPER

The letter in J262 from Celia Mappes brought memories flooding back of my time at Ripley school (1962 - 1967). To tell a small boy that the air-raid shelters were out-of-bounds was nothing more than an invitation to explore them! These excursions into the pitch black darkness frequently resulted in cuts and grazes – and

insult was added to injury with a subsequent visit to headmaster Reynolds for punishment – in those days the cane. (Children today don't know what they're missing!) We didn't learn, and repeat visits for further punishment continued unabated.

Soon, a small torch, smuggled into school, lit up the contents causing our injuries: the shelters were full of redundant chairs and desks, the likes of which are now sold at antique fairs and shops as modern collectables.

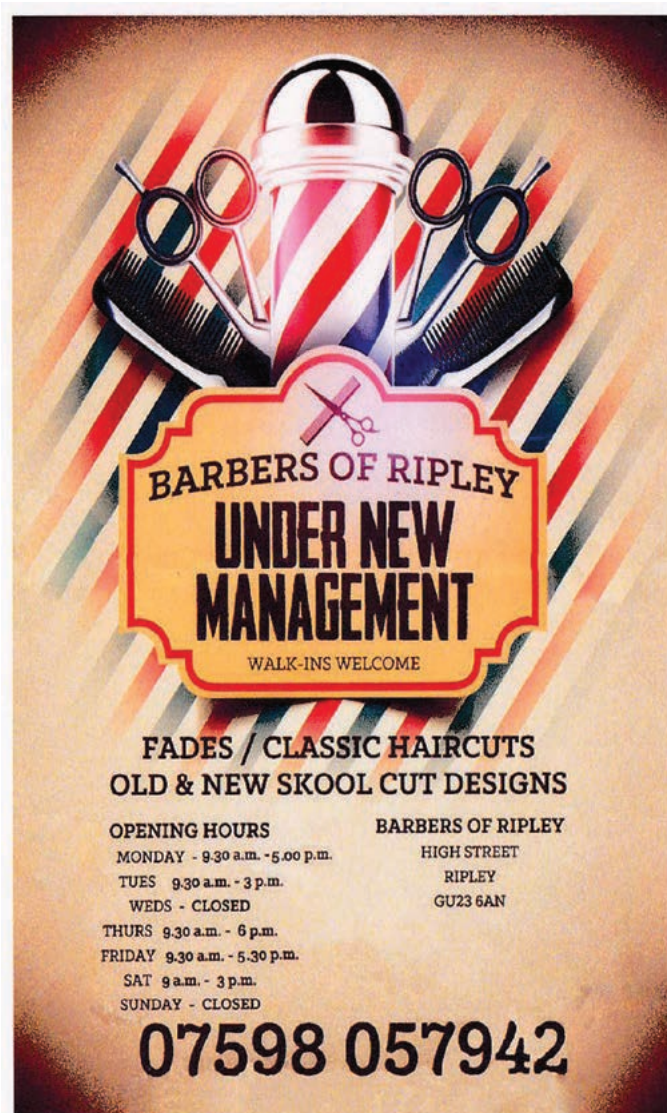
What happened to them when the school was flattened? Probably burned, or maybe some enterprising demolition contractor filled his van intent on selling them at a later date? Does anybody know?

To this day I have never quite worked out just why we kept getting caught!

NEW MEMBERS 2018

We welcome the following new members who joined during 2018:

Diana Bate, Philip Beddoes, Annie Benning, Chris & Juliana Butler, Michele Doick, Jerry & Diana Gross, Lawrie & Sheila Harris, Jackie & Glyn Heesewijk/Watkins, Tim Hewlett, Barry Jackman, Maggie Kyriacou, Joanna Mattock, Monica Pashley, Lauren Smith, Ann & David Sprigings, Cynthia Stanbury, Glenys Walters.



BARBERS OF RIPLEY
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
WALK-INS WELCOME

FADES / CLASSIC HAIRCUTS
OLD & NEW SKOOL CUT DESIGNS

OPENING HOURS	BARBERS OF RIPLEY
MONDAY - 9.30 a.m. - 5.00 p.m.	HIGH STREET
TUES 9.30 a.m. - 3 p.m.	RIPLEY
WEDS - CLOSED	GU23 6AN
THURS 9.30 a.m. - 6 p.m.	
FRIDAY 9.30 a.m. - 5.30 p.m.	
SAT 9 a.m. - 3 p.m.	
SUNDAY - CLOSED	

07598 057942

ST BEDE'S SCHOOL TRIP TO GERMANY, 1958

MALCOLM ISTD

The train rattled across northern France on its way to Cologne in West Germany. On board, taking up a number of compartments, were the 30 or so members of St Bede's School group. Not for us a quick trip down the motorway to Heathrow and in Cologne before lunch. It was 1958 and we were travelling 1950s style: coach to London, train to the port, ferry and then onwards by train. We left Send one day and arrived in Rudesheim the next. The group was a rather mixed bunch as can be seen in the photo where we are standing around the coach. In the front with his shorts slightly askew is a young boy called, I think, John Wade, but to his left are several clearly much older girls. The young woman in sunglasses and her best 50s outfit looks particularly mature and even maybe glamorous. The reason why there is more of an age range than expected is, that the trip also included some ex-pupils of St Bede's.

It was only thirteen years after a terrible war had killed millions, devastated much of Europe and left many people homeless. Perhaps our group trip was a tiny part of the reconciliation. If so, the knocking on people's doors and running away which some of us did in one German town couldn't have helped speed up the process.

We had to wait in Cologne for our connecting train to Rudesheim, the small town on the banks of the Rhine where we would be staying for a week. While waiting, we left the station to see the magnificent cathedral. Begun in 1248 but not finally completed until 1880 it was, according to its website, believed to be the world's tallest building until 1884. Badly damaged during the war it had, by the time of our visit, been fully restored. The city too had been severely affected. By the end of the war about 60% of it lay in ruins and 20,000 of its population were casualties.

Unsurprisingly I don't remember any of that information from our visit. What I do remember, is some of us meeting a friendly German family in a Cologne cafe. The father was taking surreptitious sips from a hip-flask and his attractive daughter was anxious to practice her English on us. We were particularly interested in talking to her as she sat there in shorts, smiling at us. Her mother and father seemed amused by the situation. The family obviously bore us no ill-will for what had happened to their city during the war.



The group waiting for dinner in the hotel

Rudesheim seemed far away from any vestiges of the war. Though on a visit to the Asbach Uralt brandy distillery in the town we were told of the measures taken to hide the brandy from allied soldiers. Our hotel overlooked the Rhine, busy with massive barges plying their way up and down the river. We too one day joined them, gliding past watch-towers built on small islands on our way to see the massive Lorelei rock. There we heard the legend of the beautiful maiden who, distraught over her unfaithful lover, threw herself off the rock. Transformed into a siren she lured fisherman to their deaths on the rocks. It seemed a bit unfair on the fishermen but it was the sort of lurid tale appreciated by young boys. It certainly inspired me; I bought a book on the legends of the Rhine.

Rudesheim itself owed its tourist appeal to one narrow cobbled lane, the Drosselgasse, where we bought souvenirs with our pocket money. All the pupils had the same allowance to spend. The money was held by Miss Ayre and we kept a balance sheet of what we had drawn out and what was still left. Much as I would have liked it, there seemed no escape from maths, even on holiday.

On the hill high above Rudesheim is the Niederwald monument commemorating the unification of Germany in 1871. Travelling there in a chairlift above sloping vineyards was an exciting experience. Having seen the monument we went for a long walk, wandering along dusty country lanes behind the flapping shorts of Mr Steele.

When we travelled to Wiesbaden and other places I can no longer remember, we went by coach. Our charismatic driver livened up the journey by leading us all in a sing-song; the first couple of lines I still remember. So to prove it:

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track

I love to go a-wandering a knapsack on my back

Fal de ree, fal da ra etc

Well it seemed good fun at the time. On one of our coach journeys we stopped at a roadside play area where we joined a group of young Germans playing football. Our enthusiasm to win was somewhat undermined by a level of skill far below that of our opponents. We kept up the fine English football tradition of always losing to Germans... 1966 being the exception.

Our visit to Germany had been organised by Mr Steele and Miss Ayre, but accompanying us was a German speaker from an educational travel organisation and his wife. His role was to occasionally translate when necessary; his wife's role seemed to be giggling at every opportunity. I am tempted to think they were on a bit of what would now be called a jolly. However, they were an engaging couple and a small group of us, led by a couple of older boys, decided to buy the interpreter a present. Miss Ayre heard about this and called us together for a meeting where she argued that a present should be bought on behalf of the whole group.



The group in various poses in, on and around the coach

After some resistance to what we considered interference we relented and agreed. Although we still felt annoyed she was of course right. I wonder how Mr Steele and Miss Ayre felt about us not planning to buy them a present; after all they had responsibility for our welfare and safety. I hope we did thank them for what had been a very memorable experience. Regretfully it is far too late to thank them now.

Photos from Malcolm Isted collection



Alan Greenwood & Sons

Independent Family Funeral Directors

www.alangreenwoodfunerals.com



Our commitment is to provide a personal and caring
24hr service in a dignified and professional manner

- A choice of the latest Jaguar or Mercedes Hearses and Limousines
- Horse drawn funerals
- Classic and Vintage Hearses
- Home visit arrangements
- Pre-paid funeral plans
- Memorials and Monumental Masonry
- Very competitive charges



66 Send Road, Send, Woking, Surrey, GU23 7EU.

34 Madrid Road, Guildford, Surrey, GU2 7NU.

Mimbridge Garden Estate, Station Road, Chobham, Surrey, GU24 8AR.

1 New Parade, Leatherhead Road, Great Bookham, Surrey, KT23 4RL.

Tel: 01483 210 222

Tel: 01483 449 554

Tel: 01276 858 363

Tel: 01372 454 777

THE TREADMILL CRANE AT GUILDFORD WHARF

CATE DAVEY

Back in the day when Ken Bourne was editor of the Journal my father, Reg Giles, was encouraged to record his memoirs, which he did with some enthusiasm, both on tape and in jottings. I came across a typed transcript with the above title and with a note explaining that it told of possibly the last but one time that the treadmill crane was used at Guildford Wharf on the Wey navigation.

HE WROTE:

‘In about 1928 [when he would have been 16] I was working on the Wey navigation, employed there as a carpenter’s assistant and general oddbody. We were working at the Guildford Gasworks¹ repairing the river walls and driving piles in to support a new concrete floor, when we were told to report to the Guildford Wharf at the little crane as a piece of machinery for the gasworks had to be lifted off a barge, so we jumped on our bikes and duly reported to the wharf and there on the bow end of a barge was a new double cog wheel. It looked like a giant double-layered Christmas cake as it lay there, about 2 foot 6 inches in diameter, and the second wheel, considerably less, was about 16 inches high I suppose.’

The ‘little crane’ was a treadwheel crane (Latin *magna rota*); a wooden, human-powered, hoisting and lowering device. Treadwheel cranes were primarily used during the Roman period and the middle ages in the building of castles and cathedrals. The heavy object is lifted as the individual (or individuals) inside the wheel of the crane walks. The rope attached to a pulley is turned onto a spindle by the rotation of the wheel thus allowing the device to hoist or lower the heavy object.

The Guildford crane is one of very few surviving examples. It is a grade II* listed building with this citation:

Reasons for designation: Guildford treadwheel crane, 40m south-east of Friary Bridge is a significant structure that survives in good condition. The crane would have been an important means of transporting goods on and off barges on the Wey navigation that runs between Godalming and

¹ Guildford Gas Works were on the side of the river Wey on the site where the Odeon Multiplex and former Old Orleans building now are. See <https://britainfromabove.org.uk/image/epw016873> for an aerial view of the site from 1926 which also shows the Friary Brewery, Railway Station and the River. It was replaced in the 1960s by the then state of the art Guildford Sports Centre which in turn was demolished in 1993/4 to make way for the multiplex which opened in 1996.



Top: The treadwheel

Bottom: A 13th century drawing of a ‘treadmill’ crane

Weybridge, where it joins the Thames. The crane is a rare survival; the only other comparable structure known to survive is at Harwich.

The monument includes a late 17th century or 18th century wooden slewing crane and timber-framed building of two bays. It is situated on the east side of the Wey navigation, near the centre of Guildford.

Photos © Cate Davey

The building has oak weatherboard cladding and a plain tiled roof. One bay is open and the other enclosed. In the enclosed bay a treadwheel, approximately 5m in diameter and 1.5m wide, is suspended. It is constructed of wood with wooden clasp arm spokes on a wooden shaft. The crane is formed of timber baulks rotating between top and bottom bearings. A chain linked the hook to the treadwheel. It was last used to transport stone for Guildford Cathedral in about 1960 and is believed to have been the last working example in Great Britain. The structure underwent repairs in the 18th and 19th centuries before being dismantled and erected near its original position on the former Guildford Wharf in about 1971.

BACK TO REG'S STORY

'I remember saying to Frank Grove, in youthful ignorance, *"surely there's enough of us here to lift it"*. Frank gave me a withering glance and said *"it weighs one ton"*. However, it was hitched up to the crane. Frank Grove, Alec Grove and myself went inside the treadmill. Frank had already collected two men from the bar at the pub opposite, the Bear², and they were given a shilling each, which was very much appreciated when it appeared. Norman Grove was in charge of the lift, standing on the wall side and passing instructions through the window to us inside. The only instructions used were to walk forward to lift, stand still to keep the object being lifted suspended, and walk backwards to lower it. And this is just how the job was carried out.

Anyway, we walked as instructed and lifted the cogwheel very easily. It was then swung onto a farm wagon which was standing there and was taken down to the gasworks.



Gourmet Burgers – formerly the Bear

I enquired as to why the gasworks required a cog wheel like that and I was told that it went on the end of the spindle which tipped the coke out of the ovens (retorts as they call them) when it was baked. As far as I knew the crane was only used once after that, to lift steel girders off the barge. I worked on the river another time after that and knew much of the goings on and I didn't hear of the crane being used, only this once more.'

In fact, as noted above, Guildford's treadwheel crane was last used to transport the stone for Guildford Cathedral in circa 1960, and is believed to have been the last working example in Great Britain.

² The Bear was situated at 5 Friary Street. This pub was sold in 1964 for redevelopment – the frontage was retained. Now occupied by Nando's and the Gourmet Burger Restaurant.



**Free valuations Monday-Friday:
9.30am-5pm**

Ewbank's



Surrey's Premier Antique and Specialist Auctioneers

Valuations for sale, probate and insurance
Regular Antique, Collectables, Fine & Specialist Auctions

Specialists in Asian Art, Jewellery, Silver, Antique Furniture,
Clocks, Memorabilia, 20th Century, Contemporary & Fine
Art, Fine Wine, Toys & Collectables, Vintage Cars

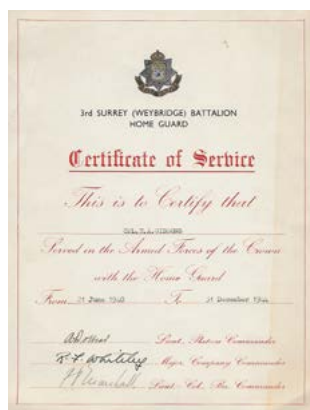
01483 223 101

**www.ewbankauctions.co.uk
antiques@ewbankauctions.co.uk**

HAROLD GIBBONS

CAMERON BROWN

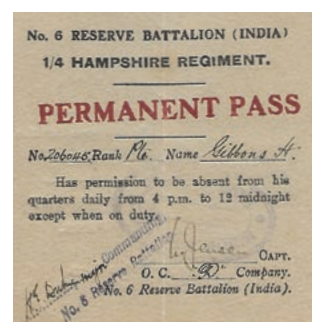
Alan Cooper's article on the Ripley Home Guard (J259, p12) prompted member Pat Clack to look amongst her memorabilia for items about her father, Harold Gibbons', own service with Send (technically Weybridge) Home Guard from 1940-1944. She also found some interesting items dating back to his time with the Queen's regiment in WWI. It seemed appropriate to publish these at a time when we are all remembering the end of the Great War, and when the museum's current exhibition features our local regiments.



Recognition of service from the local command and from the king himself



Does the cat look happier? Corporal Gibbons in his Home Guard uniform



The photograph shows Harold Gibbons in the uniform of the Queen's regiment, but on his pass, from his time in India, it refers to '1/4 Hampshire Regiment No 6 Reserve Battalion India'. Pat explained this to me. 'My father was posted to India only three weeks after he was married; his wedding day was May 24th 1915. He was there for almost five years, with frequent bouts of malaria, when eventually his regiment, which was the Queen's, was demobbed and sent back to England. Dad was in a hill station with malaria, so was left behind. Subsequently he didn't have a regiment, so was attached to another one, which was evidently the Hampshires'

Photos and illustrations courtesy Pat Clack

NEW HISTORIC ROAD SIGNS IN OCKHAM WHERE TWO FUGITIVE BLACK SLAVES FOUND REFUGE

SHEILA BROWN

Ockham is a small village close to Ripley and is full of history. The Ockham parish council was inspired by an idea of local resident, Garry Walton, to put this on record in the village with a series of historic road signs.

The first of these signs was put in place in June 2017 informing passers-by that 'Ockham was the home of Ada Lovelace, pioneer computer programmer.'

Ada Lovelace, Lord Byron's daughter, was the wife of the Earl of Lovelace and they lived in Ockham Park. She had developed an early interest in mathematics and was a friend of Charles Babbage, the man credited with inventing the first computer.

The second sign celebrates the very recent find of a bronze age hoard in Ockham. This hoard is currently in the British Museum, being assessed.

The third historic road sign was put in place on Tuesday 11th September 2018. The occasion was attended by a gathering of interested people who met at the Ockham cricket club to hear more about the subject of this particular sign. It concerns the fact that Ockham gave refuge to William and Ellen Craft, two black fugitive slaves who had made a daring escape from the American Southern States in 1848. I wrote about this in J220, Sept/Oct 2011, p6). They reached the Northern States (which had freed their slaves), and then were helped by abolitionists to come to England in 1851.

Here they joined the English abolitionists and gave talks about slavery around the country to help strengthen the movement for the abolition of slavery. However, their greatest wish was to be educated, something that had been denied American slaves.

Lady Byron was a leading abolitionist and her daughter Ada, Countess of Lovelace, had helped her husband in 1836 to set up Ockham Schools in the village of Ockham, initially to improve the agricultural husbandry of their own tenants, and to give them a basic education and craft skills as well. By 1851 it was well-established, attracting pupils from far and wide, and accommodation for boarders was added.

Arrangements were made for William and Ellen Craft to attend the school and, in return for receiving the education they dearly desired, William taught carpentry and cabinet making, whilst Ellen taught sewing.



Garry Walton (left) and Chris Baker with the new sign

They stayed at the school for three years and during that time their first son was born. On 2nd January 1853 Charles Estlin Phillips Craft was baptised in Ockham church. His parents were described as 'fugitive slaves' (sic).

Despite local pleas for them to remain permanently with Ockham Schools, William and Ellen felt that they must return to London to continue their work with the abolitionists and to promote the freeing of slaves worldwide. They wrote a book about their escape called *Running a Thousand Miles for Freedom*, a great achievement for two people who, 12 years earlier, could neither read nor write.

They lived in London for 18 years and during that time had four more children. In 1962 Ellen brought two of the children back to Ockham to be baptised in the church. The parish register records their father as being 'on a mission to Africa'. After the Civil War in America was over, the Crafts returned there and set up a school for black youths on the lines of the Ockham Schools.

Amongst the gathering on 11th September were several descendents of William and Ellen Craft, and their great-great grandson Chris Baker said a few words for the occasion. Then everyone walked up the road and applauded as the historic road sign was put in place. Passers-by can now read that Ockham was the 'Refuge of fugitive American slaves William and Ellen Craft'.

There are more road signs planned, so watch out for them when driving through Ockham.

NEWARK MILL, A PORTFOLIO

CAMERON BROWN



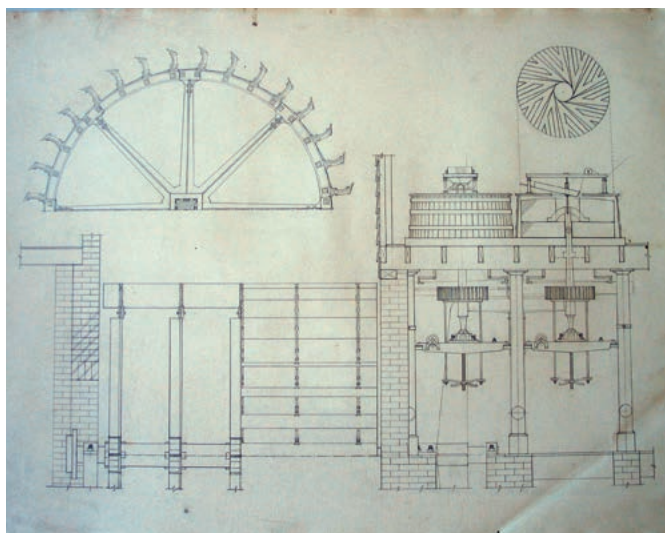
Sketch of the mill

The society was recently the lucky recipient of a large portfolio of architectural drawings, sketches and photographs of Newark mill. They were generously donated by retired architect Peter Newson. He was studying architecture at Regent Street Polytechnic in the mid-sixties when students were required to undertake a major project to demonstrate their ability to carry out a measured survey of a complex building. Mr Newson explained that he had always been interested in watermills and, despite living some way away, in Hertford, he knew of Newark mill and felt that it would make a very suitable subject. In 1966, with the permission of the farmer who owned the mill, he pitched his tent in a neighbouring field and spent a week working

on these elegant and detailed drawings and taking some fascinating photographs and making some delightful sketches.

He heard about the fire the following year and returned in January to photograph the remains of the building, and several of these photographs are also in the portfolio.

Whilst we have a considerable archive of material on the mill this portfolio is exceptionally attractive and is a most welcome addition to our collection. Everything has been scanned and can be viewed on the computer in the museum. Meanwhile the somewhat fragile portfolio itself will be kept in safe storage, but available for research.



Left: Details of the machinery
Right: Elevation

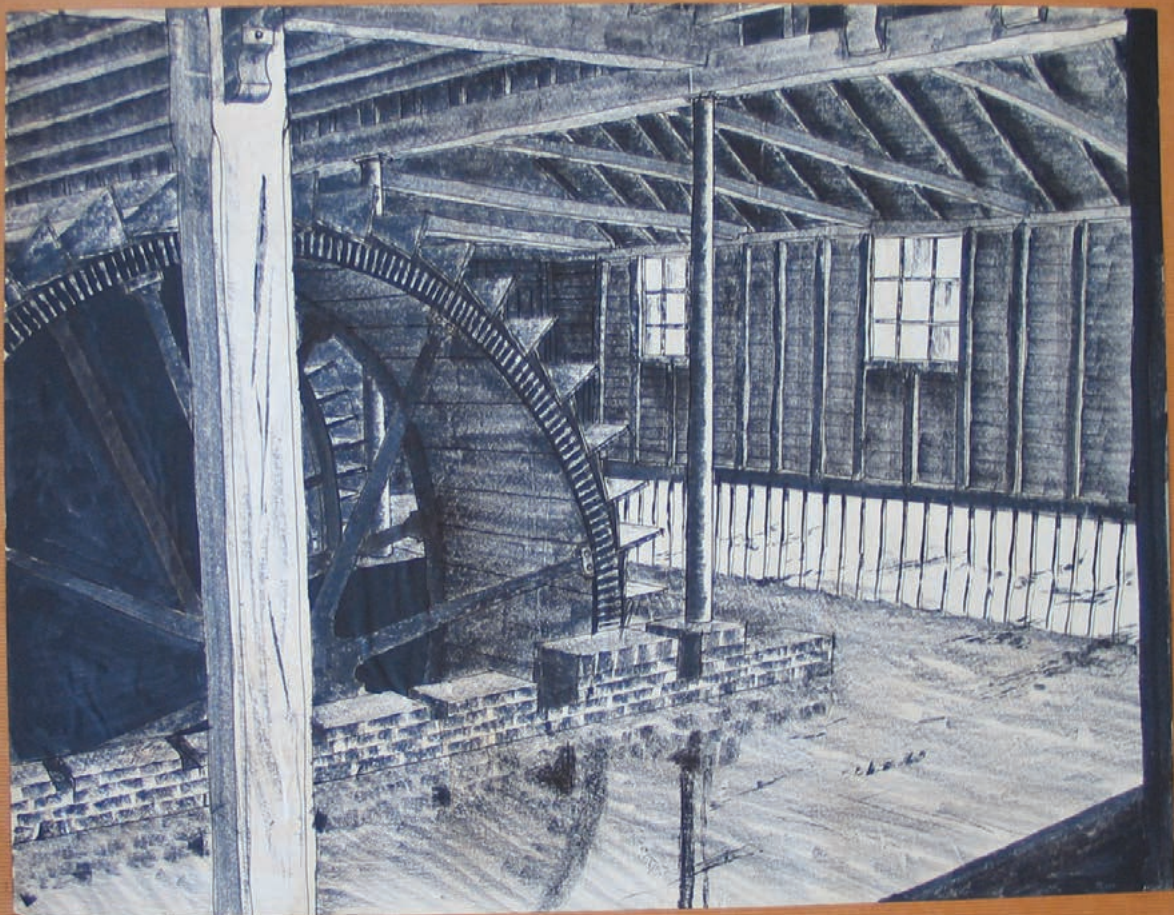
Though much has happened since the first building of Newark, especially since the second and present building, the mill has remained the same in its essential character. The mill is a small building, but it is a very important one in the history of the town. It is the only building of its kind in the town, and it is the only one that has remained the same since it was first built. The mill is a very important one in the history of the town, and it is the only one that has remained the same since it was first built. The mill is a very important one in the history of the town, and it is the only one that has remained the same since it was first built.



NEWARK MILL RIPLEY



A page of photographs



A sketch of the mill wheel



Some photographs of details

All photographs taken by Ditz

THE GERMAN NEXT DOOR

MALCOLM ISTD

While I lived in Send we had several different neighbours in the bungalow next door on Bush Lane. For a few years in the 1950s our neighbours were Mr and Mrs Deakin together with a young German woman, Rosemarie Kruger. Mr Deakin had been a head teacher but now in his later years was confined to a wheelchair. Rose was employed by the couple to help Mrs Deakin cope with her husband, look after the garden and help with housework. She also drove the Deakins out for trips in their car. They had confidence in her driving - more than did my dad - even allowing her use of the car on her days off.

Rose was a tall, cheerful and lively young woman who became close friends with my mother. She had grown up in the 1930s and 40s when Germany was under the control of the Nazis. Her father had been a head teacher in a large school but he paid a career price for his failure to promote Nazi ideology with enough enthusiasm. He was dismissed from his post and sent to teach in a small rural school where the family spent the war years. As soon as she could after the war Rose left home for England; she never returned to Germany to live.

Rose was a frequent visitor to our house and I fondly remember her friendly personality. It is only now when I look back that I realise what a remarkable young woman she was. Rose spoke fluent English albeit with a slight German accent.

At a time when few women drove she was confident enough to drive in a foreign country. Her driving though didn't always inspire a similar confidence in her passengers. Gear changes were jerky and erratic, braking was done at the last minute and she thought nothing of turning to speak while driving at speed.



Rose posing in front of the Deakins' car

She persuaded my mother and father to go with her on a trip to Oxford. I sat in the back but my father in front had the full Rose Kruger driving experience. At first he tried to improve her technique but then gave up and from then on trusted to fate.

In coming to England not long after the war ended Rose showed confidence and a sense of adventure. She surely must have been concerned about the reception awaiting her. As far as I know she never experienced any hostility. Unlike the aftermath of the First World War it seems there was more willingness to establish friendly relations with Germany. Maybe comparatively few local people had personal reasons to dislike Germans.

After Mr Deakin died and the bungalow was sold Rose moved to Norway where she married a fellow German, having four children before they divorced. Rose wrote fairly regularly to my mother who one year went out to Oslo to see her when the children were young. I last saw Rose about twenty years ago when she stayed with my mother. By then in her 70s she was still an independent spirit, staying in a London youth hostel on the way to Woking. I doubt if anyone in Send now remembers Rose but for a few years in the 1950s she was an exotic presence in the village.

Photo courtesy Malcolm Istd

SEND & RIPLEY LOCAL HISTORY MUSEUM NEWS AND FORTHCOMING EVENTS

CLARE McCANN

The current exhibition in the museum, which will be on until the New Year, is entitled *Ripley and Send: Reflections on the 'war to end all wars'*. In it we commemorate the armistice, which ended the fighting of the Great War. Ripley and Send, like thousands of other villages across Great Britain, were deeply affected by the First World War.

Surrey Infantry Museum (SIM) has helped us to mount this exhibition, which looks at the experiences of some of the people connected to our parishes who were involved in the conflict. Whilst focusing on men from both the Queen's and East Surrey regiments, we also consider a few stories of note from elsewhere in the armed forces. In addition, we are taking the opportunity to present an update on the activities of SIM since the Clandon Park fire of April 2015, where SIM were housed, and their plans for the future.

For early 2019 we are planning an exhibition about the Wey and the Wey navigation from Sutton Place to Wisley. As part of this we would love you to get out and about

with your cameras and phones and take pictures of how you see the river...

Maybe from the water

Perhaps featuring the wildlife

At dusk or dawn

In the rain or the sun

With friends and family - or of just a solitary, floating stick!

We hope to feature some of these in the exhibition or at least show them off digitally. If we get enough entries we may hold a one-off exhibition, either in Ripley or Send. You can submit more than one picture, either as hard copy (minimum size A5) or digitally. Entry is free but if a digital image is selected for exhibition we would ask for a contribution of £2 to cover printing costs. Please bring prints to the museum or send digital images to sendandripleyhistorysociety@gmail.com by the end of January 2019. Modest prizes will be awarded!

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Doors open for all evening talks at 7.30pm for an 8pm start at the Ripley Village Hall. Tea/coffee available.

DATES	EVENTS
Tuesday 11th December	The Christmas Social – members only – with music from Blazing Saddlers
Tuesday 15th January	Carole Brown talk: Suffrage
Tuesday 19th February	AGM – members only - followed by Sian Walters talk: The National Gallery
Tuesday 12th March	Julian Pooley of the Surrey History Centre, talk: Gertrude Jekyll
Tuesday 16th April	TBA
Tuesday 14th May	Trip to Munstead Wood, Godalming, a Gertrude Jekyll garden
June date and time TBC	Trip to Shamley Green; tour and pub lunch
July	TBA
August	TBA
Tuesday 17th September	Speaker TBC, talk: Abbot's Hospital, Guildford
October date and time TBC	Trip to Abbot's Hospital, Guildford
Tuesday 19th November	Terry Patrick and Circle 8 Films: <i>Tunnel under Hindhead</i> and <i>Out of the Blue</i>
Tuesday 10th December	Christmas Social - members only

Further details can be obtained from Margaret Field 01483 223387.

SEND & RIPLEY LOCAL HISTORY MUSEUM PUBLICATIONS



OPEN: SATURDAY MORNINGS 10.00–12.30
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 Clare McCann on 01483 728546 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 1998/2006	£10.00
Guide to The Parish Church of St Mary The Virgin, Send		£1.25
Then and Now, A Victorian Walk Around Ripley	Reprinted 2004/07	£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	Reprinted 2012	£4.00
The Hamlet of Grove Heath Ripley, Surrey	Reprinted 2005	£4.00
Ripley and Send – An Historical Pub Crawl in Words and Pictures	New Edition 2017	£8.00
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
Map of WW2 Bomb Sites in Send, Ripley and Pyrford		£2.50
Memories of War and Map of Bomb Sites		£10.00
Send and Ripley Walks (revised edition)		£7.50
Newark Priory: Ripley's Romantic Ruin		£8.00
Special Offer: Purchase Newark Priory and St Mary's Ripley		£10.00

All the publications are available from the Museum on Saturday mornings, from Pinnocks Coffee House, Ripley, or via the Society's website www.sendandripleyhistorysociety.co.uk



THE
ANCHOR
RIPLEY

FREE HOUSE &
RESTAURANT

OPEN TUESDAY
TO SUNDAY

T 01483 211 866

E info@ripleyanchor.co.uk

www.ripleyanchor.co.uk

High Street, Ripley
Surrey GU23 6AE

Luxury Self-Catering and Bed & Breakfast



Extra special places to stay in the Village of Ripley

- Broadway Barn Grade II Listed 5-Star Gold Bed & Breakfast – Ensuite Bedrooms
- Broadway Cottage 4-Star – Bedroom, Bathroom, Sitting Room, Kitchen, Patio
- Broadway Villa 5-Star – 1-3 Ensuite Bedrooms, Sitting Room, Kitchen
- Rose Lane Grade II Listed Cottages 4-Star (*separately or as one cottage*)
 - No. 7 – 2 Double Bedrooms, Bathroom, Conservatory/Dining Room, Kitchen, Sitting Room, Garden
 - No. 9 – 1 Double and 1 Single Bedroom, Bathroom, Kitchen, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Garden



BROADWAY·BARN

www.broadwaybarn.com

01483 223200



**A warm welcome awaits...
Beautiful gifts and home accessories
Exquisite breakfasts, lunches and teas
Please join us to shop, sip and feel inspired**

**Nest Home & Cafe, High Street, Ripley GU23 6AQ
(01483) 211111**

www.nest-home.com

JB MOTORS**01483 222207**

Your local garage with reliable, friendly service

Services include:



Servicing & Repairs
to all makes



Latest computer
diagnostic methods



Tyres, exhausts
and batteries



Air conditioning
servicing



Car valeting
service



New and used
car sales



92 Send Road, Send, Woking, Surrey GU23 7EZ

Email johnboyce@btconnect.com

www.jbmotorsmini.co.uk

Local (Merrow) family firm
Roofers and building contractors

Checkatrade.com
where reputation matters



Savings On Your Ink and Toner Cartridges



Do you spend
FORTUNES
on your
Printer Cartridges?



- Inkjet and laser printer/cartridges
- Large poster and canvas/photo printing
- Up to 60% SAVINGS on inkjet and laser cartridges

Just a few services we offer:

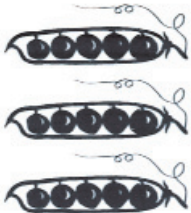
- Device clean/Tune up
- Anti-Virus install
- Data Backup & Recovery
- Hardware/Software install



20% Discount quote SR1

Tel: 01932 355 454
41 Old Woking Road, West Byfleet
KT14 6LG
westbyfleet@smart-cartridge.com

smart
Cartridge
think smart...recycle & save



Visit Ripley Farmers' Market on the second Saturday of every month. Fresh local produce in a wonderful village atmosphere from 9am until 1pm on Ripley Village Green

ACK

A.C.K Automotive Services

Portsmouth Road, Ripley, Surrey GU23 6EY.

Tel. 01483 225373



Servicing all vehicle makes - Fully equipped workshop - Diagnostic equipment
Auto electrical servicing - Free air-conditioning check
Fast-fit exhaust: tyres and batteries.

Wills & Smerdon

W&S 1933

Sales | Lettings | Property Management

For a free valuation please call your local office

East Horsley | 01483 284 141

Ripley | 01483 224 343

www.willsandsmerdon.co.uk



SEYMOURS

Independent Estate Agents

**For all of your property
related requirements
please contact:**

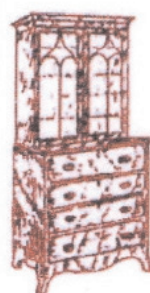
Ben Conquer
Associate Partner

Ripley Office
01483 211644

12 Local Offices:

Ripley, Cranleigh, Guildford, Burpham, Woking,
Godalming, Knaphill, Horsell, Worplesdon,
West Byfleet, Farnham & Addlestone

London, Mayfair Office: 0207 079 1554
www.seymours-estates.co.uk



J. HARTLEY ANTIQUES Ltd

Tel: 01483 224318

Specialising in
Edwardian, Queen Anne,
Georgian & Regency Furniture.
Trade and Export

Mon-Fri 9-5.30
Sat 9.30-4

186 High Street, Ripley,
Surrey GU23 6BB.



The New Inn
At Send

Riverside pub serving locally
sourced home cooked food

Wide Selection of ales and
wines available

Function room for parties
or private dining

01483 762736
www.thenewinnsend.com

RIPLEY FARM SHOP

Fruit & Vegetables

Meat - Fish - Dairy - Eggs

and much more

01483 225090

www.RIPLEYNURSERIES.co.uk

**Open 7 Days
a week**

A. LUFF & SONS LTD
Est. 1895