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OLD WOKING IN THE 19TH CENTURY

Notes of a Talk Given by Margaret Bayliss
to the Society on 14th June, 1978

It was a foggy day in February 1879 when the Bayliss family arrived in Woking in Kingfield at 7 Kingfield Terrace, now a house called Troon; the house belonged to Farmer Stent, who was not a very good business man - he often had to sell a cow to pay his debts. The rent of this cottage was 4/- a week.

The family consisted of my grandfather, who then was a plumber and decorator, and had come to Woking to work for Mr Whitbourn the builder. Grandfather rightly considered Woking to be a growing place. Then there was Grandmother, the eldest daughter of the Miller of the old mill at Cobham. They brought seven children with them - Weller, Grace, Fred, Barney, Frank, Harry (my father), Susie and, within a month another daughter arrived. She was supposed to be registered as Anne, but the registrar, who had to come from Guildford, registered her as Annie. They also had a pony and a dog, and at that time the garden reached down to Stockers Lane.

What was Woking like then? Very few houses or cottages containing mostly farm workers, except for those who worked at the paper mill, which was then functioning. Maybe the Brew House was too. Opposite the Bayliss home was a Methodist Chapel, which later moved to Woking. There was no street lighting and no policemen, but the number of public houses was amazing:- The Queen's Head, the Red Lion, the White Horse, the Crown and Anchor, The Hand and Spear, and the White Hart, while I think the Kingfield Arms was then an off licence. The Vicar was not living in Old Woking and he was unmarried. He lived in St John's, which was then in the Parish of Woking (i.e. Old Woking) and the Parish was in the process of building a new Vicarage where the Moorlands is now, because the new Vicar would not bring his bride to a damp Vicarage such as the one opposite the Church.

My grandfather's first job was to put in a pane of glass near the gallery in Old Woking Church. So with his bag of tools he set out for the Church. Very ancient he thought it, but inside he had a surprise. There were no stained glass windows (only three very small ones). He wondered why such a church had no stained glass, nor a Cross, and the Holy Table was just a plain table without candlesticks. He picked up a hymn book and found it to be The Hymnal Companion. He had never heard of it. The pews had doors to them.

Besides the Church and the Methodist Chapel there was the Salem Strict Baptist Chapel where now the old people's flats are, near to the present Baptist Chapel. Preachers came from Cobham by pony trap to take services, and some of them were my grandfather's relations who were Strict Baptists at Cobham.

Houses were Gothic Villa, afterwards known as The Gables, Road House, The Red Lodge, where Shaws Supermarket is now, Carters Farm where the school is now, Mr Guy Reed's old house, two shops almost opposite close to where the Church Hall is now, with, close to these, a large acacia tree. Dr Eager lived where the garage is now, Hale Lodge was there and Essex Lodge was a coffee tavern and later became the Headquarters of the Good Templars. A house named Priors House was near to Priors Croft, and Priors Croft Farm was an ancient Barn with an upstairs to it, but there was no house there.

Fords Farm was there and belonged to Edward Ryde Esq of Pound-Field House, near to the Pound where strayed horses were placed. The Manor House and some ancient houses like the Market House and a house with a lovely laburnum tree next to the White Hart. The Paper Mill was on the way out, The Grange was a school kept by Mr Arnold. Hoe Place was the residence of Mr Wainwright. Then there was Hilders Farm and Hoe Place Farm.

Grandfather sent the children to Sunday School where the car park for the Church is now. Miss Wainwright ran the Sunday School and the children had to march two and two into church. The Ryde boys rang the bells, and sang in the choir. Fred, who was a bit of a fighter, said they "were a stuck up lot and wanted a biff on the nose". He was longing to give it to them, but Father and his stick intervened. Edward Ryde was a huge man and could only get in the pew sideways. He was Churchwarden.

Grandfather, who came from the Midlands, went up to Woking to where the News & Mail Offices are now and joined the Liberal Party. Woking was then a very Liberal place; they welcomed him with open arms and asked him if he was Blue. He replied "Blue through and through". They asked him where he was living and he said Kingfield. Oh, they said, right in the lions' den, Old Woking is a Tory Camp and the new Vicar is about to marry a Tory Member of Parliament's daughter, so it will remain so. Grandfather went round with leaflets and wrote articles to the local paper on behalf of the Liberal cause. He wrote poetry for them too.

Then Woking decided to have some lights. Six for the whole of Woking. Fred was sent to light them as his father had a ladder. I think they were oil lamps. All went well until one evening he got in with some Woking lads and went to the pub and became so drunk he couldn't climb the ladder. That night Woking was in darkness. He lost his job of course.

My grandfather in these early days did go to the pub and became friendly with the publican. They decided to have a sing song and got Grandpa to lead it. This brightened things up a bit, but unfortunately Mr Wainwright went by in his carriage and was deeply shocked. The place was getting quite rowdy, so he decided to get the Sunday School children to sign the Pledge up at Hoe Place. Fred wouldn't go, said he wasn't having Mr Wainwright telling him what he was to do, but Weller, Barney, Frank and my father, who was only three years old, did go and they all signed the Pledge, Harry having to repeat the words after Mr Wainwright, "I promise by the help of God to abstain from all intoxicating liquor". As he was only three, he put a cross on the card. This is no doubt amusing, but only Fred of our family ever broke the Pledge. They all kept it for the rest of their lives, including the two youngest sons, David Goliath and Albert, and little Susie.

Between 1879 and 1882 the churchyard was closed. All burials took place at St John's, Woking. Grandfather told the Vicar he ought to be getting another burial ground, but he said it was not necessary, as he had only a few old people and a few infants to bury each year.

In 1883 my grandmother had her twelfth child and three weeks later she died aged 41 leaving eleven children. She died on December 18th, 1883, with snow on the ground. The woman who attended her at the birth was so upset that she went home and collapsed and died. Several days later her husband also died, so there were three people lying dead in the parish and only St John's for a funeral. But our relations at Cobham had my grandmother buried there, she was conveyed thither on a farm cart with the children huddled round her coffin. The Vicar arranged for the younger children to go into an orphanage, but Grandfather refused to let them go.

After this, Grandfather was walking along near the Market Houses when Miss Wainwright came across and said "Oh Mr Bayliss, I am sure you would be glad of some of our free soup." She suggested he sent one of his children with a can to Hoe Place (back door) at such and such a time and on such and such a day when she would be very pleased to give him some free soup, which she was sure he would be very pleased to have. Grandfather eyed her up and down and said "I work and keep my children and you can keep your soup!" Rude man, she was horrified, but as Grandfather said, you could buy a penn'orth of bones at any butchers and everyone had large gardens to grow vegetables, so why give free soup? Just a stunt to get votes for the next election!

At the 1888 County Election at Goldsworth Hall, Edward Ryde Esq, Gentleman Farmer, was the Tory Candidate and Hilder of Sunhill Farm, Mayford, was the Liberal Candidate. He was a tenant farmer and a corn merchant. Mr Ryde was sure of success, after all he owned many of the cottages. Great excitement! Grandfather erected a huge board VOTE FOR HILDER, but while he was away at a Liberal meeting two youths took it down and put up VOTE FOR RYDE. Grandfather came home late, saw it and got my father out of bed to remove it and put up Vote for Hilder. He chopped the board up and the two youths who had put this up had to go to Mr Whitbourn's yard and explain, as they had taken the board from his yard. Wagons came from Knaphill and all Woking, and the votes were as follows: HILDER 449, Ryde 427, majority 22. Grandfather was delighted, so he sent my father round with a large bell and told him to ring it with "Oyez Oyez Results of Election! Hilder 449, Ryde 427, majority for Hilder 22. God save Hilder the people say, And Ryde to fight another day."

Grandfather was an enumerator for the 1891 Census. He had to cover the most mileage of any. The district consisted of Mayford, Westfield, Saunders Lane, Hook Heath, Prey Heath, Worplesdon, Kemishford, Crastock and Brookwood Cemetery. In the whole of that district there were only 1,000 people. The papers were taken to Mr Ross of the Manor House and transferred to a book.

Weller and Fred went off to Dartford, Fred went out to Chicago. Barney became the first greengrocer in Woking and at one time had three shops. He married Stephen Spooner's daughter, Annie Susan, in Send Church, which was all decorated with crysanths with the choir in attendance. Both are buried in Send Churchyard.

Frank was sent to Honey Pots Farm at Mayford to pick violets for 3/- a week. One week he only had 2/9 as 3d was knocked off for talking. Then he was sent to the Paper Mill, and with the rest of the employees, he was dismissed when the Mill went (as my father described) bust. Harry did a paper round all round Sutton Park, Mayford and Fyle Hill, and he had a green-grocery business. David Goliath had a business at St John's and Albert was one of the first Salvationists in Woking.

Grandfather rented Priors Croft Farm from Mrs Bone of Hollingbourne, Hants, a relation of the Bedfords, then he bought the land for £225 with buildings, stabling and two large gates opening on to the road. He then built two houses, using 70,000 bricks which came from Burpham, planted 100 trees, and dug gravel on the spot. Tiles were taken from the sheds. The old hand from Woking Church clock was built into the stones, and was the only thing saved in the fire of 1931. The houses were called Barnetty and Baylissy after his name. I was born at Barnetty.

Edward Ryde died on September 1st, 1892, and the East End Window in the Church was put up to his memory.

Mr French adds this recollection to the Old Woking notes:-

At this date Send and Ripley came in the Chertsey Parliamentary division of Surrey. On a dark winter's night the Tory Member, Mr Lee Bennet, was coming from Chertsey to speak at Ripley School in a carriage and pair, when the coachman, by mistake, turned into the Church Road at Old Woking. The river was in flood with muddy water lapping over the road. The horses balked, but the coachman plied the whip and they plunged into the flooded river. The coachman was drowned, also the two horses, but Mr Lee Bennet managed to scramble over the back and gain the bank. Horse sense should have prevailed!

EVENING VISIT TO ALBURY - 12TH JULY, 1978

Forty members met to visit the Old Church of Ss Peter and Paul, and the Catholic apostolic Church built by Henry Drummond in 1840 for the followers of Edward Irving, the Scottish visionary and mystic.

Before reaching the Old Church, the party paused in Albury Park to view the ancient site of the vanished village of Albury across the Tillingbourne stream, the site now marked only by two remaining timber-framed cottages, formerly the village inn, and a number of raised house platforms adjoining the village street, now grassed over, and originally the road to Shere and Dorking. The village was removed bodily by the powerful and unscrupulous Captain French, the owner of Albury Park, at the end of the 18th century.

Albury is more fortunate than Send in so far that the early descent of the manor is fully documented in some detail since T.R.E. when the Saxon Azor held Elderburie. A church or "ecclesiola" is mentioned in the Domesday Survey of 1086, but some members were surprised when our admirable guide, Mr Walmsley, stated that the present church was Saxon and then proceeded to give the flimsiest of non-reasons for his statement; i.e. that herring bone work existed in the North wall of the Nave. All the authorities at national or international level from Thomas Rickman and Twopenny in 1817 on to Parker in 1850, to Baldwin Brown and Sir Alfred Clapham in the early half of this century, and Taylor & Taylor of modern times, avoid this pitfall, and Dr Harold Taylor gently calls P. H. Johnston to task for being unconvincing in S.A.S. Collections Vol. 34. (The writer cites herring bone masonry in the third century Town Walls of Calleva Atrebatum at Silchester. In the Roman sections of the curtain wall at Pevensey Castle, and in the Keep of Henry II at Guildford Castle in 1170. All these buildings fall outside the Saxon period.)

Our guide pointed out the slow growth of this really attractive church with its accumulation of the atmosphere of Christian worship over the centuries, and mentioned the Norman tower containing a Consecration Cross with red ochre colouring still visible, the ruined chancel of the Decorated Period which had replaced an earlier smaller Norman chancel, the South Aisle with its 14th century wall paintings, and the brass and early grave slabs of illustrious members of the Weston Family. The walls of nave and aisle still carry 17th and 18th century monumental tablets of varying quality, with, as something of a final shock, the South Transept converted into a mortuary chapel for the Drummond Family by Pugin with decoration by Earnley and stained glass by Wailes. Mr Walmsley also spoke of William Oughtred, a 17th century Rector, author of "Clavis Mathematica", the first modern book on arithmetic, and famous as the inventor of mathematical symbols still in use today. He is said to have died of joy at the news of the Restoration in 1660, and was buried in the chancel.

The Churchyard contains the graves of the famous Malthus and Tupper Families, and on leaving members turned back to admire the North Door and Porch with exquisite mediaeval barge boards delicately moulded and pierced with quatrefoils.

By this time it was realised that an error had been made, and that this visit contained far more than could be seen in an evening, and of necessity the visit to the Catholic Apostolic Church was curtailed. J. Oliver spoke briefly of the characters, ambitions and activities of Henry Drummond and Edward Irving, and the final passing of the estate by marriage into the great Northumberland Family of Percy. The construction, and building materials chosen by the architect, William MacIntosh Brookes, in association with Pugin, and the plan of the Church and its Council Chamber or Chapter House were discussed from without, when darkness and drizzle forced everyone to bid "Goodnight" and leave the Tudor Dovecote at Weston House and the John Evelyn connections with Albury Park for another occasion.

J. Oliver

SECRETARY'S REPORT

New Members. The following have become members since the last edition of the Newsletter was published;

Mr & Mrs B. Finley, Send Marsh Cottage, Send Marsh Green.
Mr & Mrs D. Beaumont-Wright, Corner Cottage, Send Marsh Green.
Mr & Mrs M. Woodley, The Willow Pool, Send Marsh Green.
Mr & Mrs M. Kipping, Old Manor Cottage, Send Marsh Green.
Mr & Mrs D. Groves, The Groves, Boughton Hall Avenue, Send.
Mr & Mrs P. Spiral, Freshfields, Tuckey Grove, Send Marsh.
Mrs B. Docker, Ffrogs, Pond Road, Hook Heath, Woking.
Mr & Mrs P. Walker, Ynys Faig, College Lane, Woking.

Total membership stands at 94 double and 41 single subscriptions.

The Royal Arms

On Saturday, 5th August, the Royal Arms returned to Send in all its splendour with its paint barely dry after renovation at the expense of our Society. The Committee met at Send Court Farm that afternoon and, having approved the work, duly authorised payment. It was then formally handed over by our President, Jim Oliver, and Chairman, Ken Bourne, to the Vicar, the Rev. Garrett, and one of the Churchwardens, Mr W. K. Macfarlane.

Renovation has not disclosed the name of the artist, nor given any precise clue as to date. It is clear, however, from the relative positions of the letters G. & R. that it could well have been painted during the reign of one of the earlier Georges and the three digits added in succeeding reigns. The work could thus be as early as 1714.

A total of £180.05 has been donated by our members toward the cost of £245 for the renovation. The balance has at present been paid out of the Society's ordinary funds, but if any member who has not so far contributed would like to do so, it will help make up the shortfall. The Committee is both gratified and grateful that its faith in the willingness of the members to finance this project was not misplaced.

Bring-and-Buy Sale

A bring-and-buy sale, organised by Bette Slatford and held in her garden on 13th September, in aid of the Society's depleted funds, raised the sum of £50.50. This enables other commitments in connection with the pumping engine and insurance to be met without undue difficulty. We are very grateful to Bette and John, and to all those who supported the sale, either by contributing goods or by buying them.

Advertisements

The Committee has authorised the Editor to include in the Newsletter, free of charge, any short advertisements which members wish to insert. The only stipulation is that such advertisements should have some connection, however tenuous, with local history, history, old country life, etc.

CLOSING DATE for the next issue of the Newsletter is Monday, 13th November.

NATURE NOTES

Summer draws to its close and each new morning has a nip of autumn in the air. The birds, which seem to have been hiding themselves away during the moulting period, are reappearing once more to feed from the bird table. A robin, very smart in his new plumage, sings his cheery song. In the fields the lapwings are feeding and mistle thrushes are flocking in the tops of the tallest trees. The gulls are returning too, after being absent all summer, to scavenge from the rubbish tips. Long tailed tits dance from tree to tree, while blue tits, great tits and coal tits come to feed from suet and nuts hung in the oak tree at the bottom of the garden. A young great spotted woodpecker with a brilliant red crown also comes to feed.

The house martins, which seemed rather late in arriving this year, eventually set up home and still have young in the nest. The sand martins are as numerous as ever - one rather sad tale to report - I caught some boys hitting the sand bank with an iron bar, presumably to make the nest holes cave in.

Some exciting observations we have made this summer have been wheatear and yellow wagtail locally, stonechat and Dartford Warbler a little further afield. All in all, this summer has been rewarding, despite the poor weather, and now another interesting season is just around the corner - winter.

J. Croucher

NATURAL HISTORY REPORTS

Chantries - 16/7/78. Six people met at 6.30 a.m. for a ramble at the Chantries. Among the birds seen were long tailed tits, yellowhammer, linnet, marsh tit, green woodpecker, heron and house martins collecting mud for their nests. Also great spotted woodpecker, nuthatch, coot, jay, chiffchaff, wood warbler, and blackcap were heard. Two roe deer were seen in a field.

Alice Holt Forest - 30/7/78. We were taken to two deer seats by a Forestry Commission Ranger just as dawn was breaking. A nightjar churred and a woodcock flew overhead. Bats flitted amongst the trees and yellowhammer, wren, green woodpecker, great spotted woodpecker, jay, pheasant, wood warbler and turtle dove were some of the birds seen and heard. A fox made his way along the ride and paused under one of the deer seats. Three roe deer were seen grazing, completely unaware of our presence.

Frensham - 27/8/78. A fine morning for the ramble to Frensham Little Pond. Heron, coot, moorhen, great crested grebe and mallard were among birds seen, and woodpeckers were heard.

Sheepheas - 10/9/78. Thirteen members attended the ramble to Sheepheas. Marsh tits were numerous, and we also saw coal tits and a long tailed tit. Nuthatch and green woodpecker were heard. Wild flowers were in abundance, and we missed having Ted with us that morning to identify species.

Painting Evening - 15/9/78. The painting evening held at St Luke's Hospital was a great success. Sixteen people, armed with equipment, attended and commenced to paint on Ted's instructions. A further painting session is being planned, as these are proving so popular.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Wednesday, 20th September ... Open evening, when Ted Bartlett will give a wild life talk, with slides, at 8 p.m. in the Church Room.

Sunday, 24th September ... Meet at 6.30 a.m. for a morning ramble at the Chantries.

Sunday, 8th October ... Meet at 7 a.m. for a natural history visit to Winkworth Arboretum.

Sunday, 15th October ... Meet at 3 p.m. at St Mary's Church, Send, to view the newly renovated Royal Arms.

Friday, 20th October ... Evening meeting, 7 p.m., at Coyle Hall, St Luke's Hospital. "Paint Your Way" with Ted Bartlett. Materials to bring: daler board, 20" x 14" approx., brushes: 1" household, $\frac{1}{2}$ " hog, small fine sable, (even an old shaving brush is useful too!) ACRYLIC paints: white, red, yellow, blue, burnt umber, raw sienna and a small plate and jar.

Sunday, 22nd October ... Coach party to Slimbridge - only for those who have booked in advance - there are at the time of writing three spare seats.

Sunday, 5th November ... Meet 8 a.m. for a natural history ramble on Farley Heath.

Thursday, 16th November ... Open meeting at 8 p.m. at the Church Room. Mr Kenneth Gravett will continue his series of illustrated talks with "Stuart and Georgian Houses".

Saturday, 18th November ... Surrey Local History Council symposium at Dorking Halls, Dorking. Subject - "Old Surrey Industries". Applications for tickets via our Secretary, Les Bowerman.

Sunday, 19th November ... Meet at 8 a.m. for natural history "Get to Know Your Trees" ramble with Ted Bartlett to Ranmore.

Sunday, 3rd December ... Meet 9 a.m. for a natural history visit to the Silent Pool.

Wednesday, 13th December ... Cheese & Wine social evening at the Church Room.

Sunday, 17th December ... In view of the good response to the Slimbridge coach outing, a trip to Whipsnade Zoo is being planned, so book this date in your calendar, further details in next Newsletter.

Note - The meeting point for rambles and outings is in the elbow of the old road at Sand Barns junction with Fell Hill.

INDUSTRIAL ARCHAEOLOGY - THE RUSTON HORNSBY DIESEL ENGINE

In the spring of 1977 the Ockham History Society were doing an archaeological trial dig on the proposed M25 route where it crosses the R.H.S. grounds at Wisley, and members of our Society were invited along to help. Anne Watson, Secretary of the Ockham Society and one of our members, told us about an old agricultural engine near the site. While over there, Ken Bourne had a look inside the dilapidated old shed where it was housed. It turned out to be the old irrigation pumping shed complete with a Ruston Hornsby diesel engine of about 1945, driving a Weeke's 3 piston water pump. It had been put in by Weeke's of Maidstone for experimental work being carried out on fruit trees.

After making inquiries with R.H.S., it was agreed that the Society could remove it as R.H.S. had no further use for it. Agreement was reached to collect the pump on November 5th.

On arrival everything was found to be rusted solid, so the family and I spent the day dismantling it and loading it all on to my van. From then until the June meeting this year, when it was on show for the first time, something like 350 hours, in evenings and weekends, was spent in freeing, cleaning, painting and rebuilding the engine and mounting it on to a trolley.

Since then I have taken it out to the Lambeth Country Show, and Knowl Hill Rally, near Maidenhead, where there has been considerable interest shown in it.

The pump is still to be rebuilt and I hope to have it done for another year.

Ted Goldup

Editor's Note

If any readers did not know and have been unable to find out the significance of the letters "T.R.E.", in the report on the visit to Albury, the answer is that it is a recognised abbreviation of a term frequently used in the original text of the Domesday Survey. It stands for Tempore Regis Edwardi - in the time of Edward the King (Edward the Confessor).

Wanted

Marta Szasz would like to buy a cider press. Does anybody have one for sale, or know where she may obtain one? If so, please contact her at Hillside Farm (Guildford 223560).

SEND PAST AND PRESENT (PART 4)

Among old customs a first class cook would have to know that you Cane Beef, Mutton or Pork, you Break Venison, you Allaye a Pheasant, you Thigh a Woodcock, you Strang a Lamprey, you Under Tench a Porpoise, you Allaye a Teal, you Mince a Plover, you Disfigure a Peacock, you Spoil a Chicken, Duck or Goose, you Dismember a Heron, you Display a Crane, you Lift a Swan or Cygnet, you Unlace a Rabbit or Hare, you Tench a Sturgeon, you Transom an Eel, you Splay a Bream, you Wing a Partridge, Grouse, Ptarmigan, Quail, the Land and Water Rail, and Pigeon, you Offspit a Lark, you Bare a Blackcock or Capercaillie, you could Pluck a Pigeon, Baffle or the Rails, (now young wives hang a list in the kitchen!) I am afraid the present and recent generations could never stomach many of the foregoing delightful dishes of the good old days, motto - eat all you can, never mind the bones.

Some of the old Norman laws and regulations may never have been repealed. Be careful of deer, Send poachers, you might still lose your thumbs. Try to remember the "good old days" when lasses and lads got leave of their dads and away to the Maypole high, as long as King John and his retainers did not join in the fun, one law for Normans, little for others until Magna Carta.

The Sport of Falconry Norman

The Normans had strict laws as to what a man could do according to his rank, with savage penalties if broken. The eagle and vulture for an Emperor. The Gersfalcon and tiercel of the Gersfalcon for a King. The Falcon Gentle and Tiercel for a Prince. The Falcon of the Rock for a Duke. The Falcon Peregrin for an Earl. The Bustard for a Baron. The Sacre and Serret for a Knight. The Lanner or Lanneret for an Esquire. The Merlin for a Lady. The Hobby for a young man. The Goshawk for a Yeoman. The Tiercel of the Goshawk for a poor man. The Sparrowhawk for a Priest. The Musket for a Holy Water Clerk. The Kestrel for a Knave or Churl. And any other little thing they could think up.

Terms Used by Falconers and Fowlers

A Booming of Bittern, also Sage of Bittern, a Brood of Grouse, a a Badelgagge of Duck, a Bevy of Quail, a Building of Rook, a Bunch of Wigeon if numbers are small, if large a Company of Wigeon, a Covey of Partridge but, should they as they sometimes do, more than one covey run together then a Pack of Partridge, a Cast of Hawk, a Covert of Coot, a Charm of Nightingale and Goldfinch, a Colony of Gull and Tern, a City of Grebe, a Fall of Woodcock, a Flight of Dove and Pigeon, a Flush of Mallard at rest, a Wedge of Mallard in flight and when on water a Paddling, a Flight of Sparrows, Finches, Buntings etc., a Gathering of Bustard, also a Cast of Bustard, a Gagggle of Geese feeding, or a Skim of Geese flying, a Herd of Swan and Stork, a Murmuration of Starling, a Mide or Mye of Pheasant, a Sage of Bittern and Heron, a Spring of Teal, a Flock of Capercaillie and Curlew, a Brood of Ptarmigan, a Tourney of Blackcock, a Galway of Kingfisher, a List of Buzzard, a Wisp of Snipe, an Unkindness of Raven. A large number of different species of shore birds running together is known as a Stand or Count of such birds.

Pheasant, Partridge, Grouse, Black Game, Capercaillie, Ptarmigan is known by the brace. Woodcock, Snipe, Wild Duck, are known by couples as other water birds. Hares and Rabbits by brace, otherwise plain numbers.

K. J. French