Wyberton Garden in Winter

LINCOLNSHIRE PAST & PRESENT

No. 6. Winter 1991/92

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Deadline for contributions to next Bulletin and the Spring issue of
It will help greatly if articles are sent typed, double spaced and with a good margin.
A note of the number of words is of great value.
Material should be sent to the Joint Editors at
Jews' Court, Lincoln LN2 1LS. (Tel. 0522 321337)

Cover picture - detail of part of Frampton village on the Ordnance Survey's 1887 edition,
scale of 25 ins. to 1 mile (reduced). As with the 6 ins. to 1 mile scale maps of the earlier 1880s,
individual trees are shown, and there is a tremendous amount of useful lost landscape information
e.g., sheepfolds, pinfolds, washdike sites.
EDITORIAL

The editors feel that some small self-congratulation is due for the fact that Lincolnshire Past & Present has survived its first year and now begins its second season. We hope that Society members and regular readers will continue to make the magazine known to new readers, and that all of you will be sending contributions, however small, in the coming year. Don’t forget to send illustrations: it makes such a difference to the appearance of an article. As you will see, there is to be a special ‘Tennyson’ edition for the Spring, and we look forward to receiving items on the subject. There are bound to be other anniversaries during the year, whether of buildings, events or personalities, and we hope you will bring these to our notice.

By popular request we have now gone over to the more usual practice of having the Contents list on the inside cover, which is where most people look for it! Having spent time with P & P on a number of bookstalls during the year, watching everyone hunting through the pages and finding myself wishing I had a recording of ‘It’s on the back cover’, I am a strong supporter of this move.

One of the principal topics exercising minds this autumn has been the introduction of charges at Lincolnshire Archives Office. The arguments have been well aired, and developments are awaited with interest. Coming so soon after this controversy the grand appeal to save the Brownlow records may appear to be a piece of unfortunate timing. However, it is one cause for which I urge support. The appeal leaflet highlights material that is of national interest, and this should attract national grants, but the collection is also of immense local importance. The family had land and connections all over the county, and the details of the many transactions must be an endless source of information, not least for family and agricultural historians. I cannot name all the parishes concerned, but much detail can be found in the Archivists’ Report 12 (1960-61), pp 61-6. In my own researches I have found unique information on the River Trent, Gosberton, Surfleet and Pinchbeck, and used early maps of Boothby Pagnell, Torksey, Burtoft and Scot Willoughby. I rest my case. Incidentally, whatever happened to that lovely word ‘muniments’? I visited the Brownlow ‘Muniments Room’ some years ago and it made a great impression. Loss of these records would be a disaster.

Hilary Healey,
Joint Editor.


Readers are reminded that all opinions expressed in this magazine are those of the writers, and in no way reflect the views of the Society for Lincolnshire History and Archaeology.
TWO HIGH TIDES ON THE COAST OF LINCOLNSHIRE

Christopher Sturman and Valerie Purton

The old mayor climbed the belfry tower,
    The ringers ran by two, by three;
'Pull, if ye never pulled before;
    Good ringers, pull your best,' quoth he
'Play uppe, play uppe, O Boston bells!
Ply all you charges, all your swells.
Play uppe "The Brides of Enderby."

Jean Ingelow's much-anthologised poem 'The High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire' is the sad tale of a disastrous flood, set (according to the title) in 1571. It is familiar to readers who have no knowledge of her other works and its strength seems to come from a certain immediacy in the writing. The effects of the flood of 5 October 1571 were recorded in great detail by the chronicler Raphael Holinshed, an account printed by Pishey Thompson in his Collections for a Topographical and Historical Account of Boston, and the Hundred of Skirbeck... to which Jean's father, the Boston banker William Ingelow, was a subscriber on its first publication in 1820, the year of her birth. Although Jean Ingelow certainly must have been familiar with Holinshed's account when writing her poem - and her deliberately antique language suggests she was attempting to evoke both its style and effect - there is strong evidence that her immediate source would have been accounts of the great flood of 10 November 1810 (there was one in Pishey Thompson), which severely affected the town of Boston - the setting for 'High Tide'.

The central character in the poem goes out at sunset to call in the cows:

And dark against day's golden death
She moved where Lindis wandereth,
My son's fair wife, Elizabeth.

'Cusha! Cusha! Cusha!' calling,
Ere the early dews were falling,
Far away I heard her song.

There is no suspicion of danger that Saturday evening, except the ringing in the distance of Boston bells:

Alle fresh the level pasture lay,
And not a shadowe mote be seen.
Save where full five good miles away
The stepple towered from out the greene,
And lol the great bell farre and wide
Was heard in all the countrysiide
That Saturday at eventide.

The flood of 10 November 1810 also began on a Saturday evening, as the Stamford Mercury of 16 November reported (under the heading 'Dreadful Storm'):

The high wind which prevailed on Saturday last may in its consequences be regarded as the most awful visitation with which the county of Lincoln has been afflicted in the annals of time. The ruinous calamity produced by the gale has been two-fold: at sea and on shore its effects have been so excessively fatal, that in the estimate of injury suffered, it is impossible yet to say whether the adventurous mariner or the peaceful husbandman has the greater weight of affliction to sustain.
We have accounts of a very melancholy cast from all the towns in the East of this county; but the seat and centre of distress seemed to be the town of Boston. A tremendous gale from the East was experienced there throughout Saturday: it set directly into the mouth of the haven—and the consequence was, that the evening tide came in with that irresistible force which an accumulated impetus of twelve Hours’ continuance must necessarily give it. What is called the eagre of the tide, although expected to be stronger than usual, astonished those who saw it come up the channel, and was the harbinger of dreadful mischief. By seven o’clock the tide had risen higher by four inches than upon any preceding occasion upon record, and had filled the houses in many streets to a considerable depth with water. At this height it continued for about an hour, without perceptible change,—The cause of this extraordinary effect was, that the tide had overtopped its barriers—the banks of the channel were insufficient to hold it, and, being by the overfalling surge on the land side, yielded to the action of the boiling flood. Friskney and Leverton new sea banks were broken in many places; Frieston new bank entirely swept away, and the old bank in that parish demolished in many parts; as also are Boston East old bank, and the banks at Skirbeck Quarter, Wyberton, Frampton, and Fosdyke.

By these several breaches of banks, the tide got vent in a new and less straitened channel, and the whole surrounding country was deluged by the sea. Had the banks been sufficiently high to have confined the tide in its accustomed course, the town of Boston, it is probable, would have been utterly ruined, for the water would have risen some feet higher in it, and have washed down and destroyed everything.

Jean Ingelow echoes this in her account of the havoc wrought by the ‘eagre’, the tidal bore, which flowed up the ‘Lindis’:

For, lo! along the river’s bed
A mighty eygre reared his crest,
And uppe the Lindis raging sped.
It swept with thunderous noises loud;
Shaped like a curling snow-white cloud,
Or like a demon in a shroud.

And rearing Lindis back ward pressed
Shook all her trembling bankes amaine;
Then madly at the eygre’s breast
Flunge uppe her weltering walls again.
Then bankes came downe with ruin and rout
Then beaten foam flew round about
Then all the mighty floods were out.

So farre, so fast the eygre drove,
The heart had hardly time to beat,
Before a shallow seething wave
Sobbed in the grasses at ourse feet:
The feet had hardly time to flee
Before it brake against the knee,
And all the world was in the sea.

She also evokes the immediate cause of the disaster, the breaking of the sea-walls:

‘The olde sea wall (he cried) is downe,
The rising tide comes on apace,
And boats adrift in yonder town:
Goe sailing uppe the market place.’
But it is the horrible and confusing nature of the elements which forms the abiding poignant impression:

That flow strewed wrecks about the grass,
That ebb swept out the flocks to sea.

The Mercury report contains abundant details of these losses in 1810 (as does Holinhed’s Chronicle for 1571). It is estimated that ‘from the Humber to Boston Deep, 40 vessels have been wrecked’ and between Wainfleet and Sutterton, 15,000 sheep ‘besides many horses and other cattle’ had been drowned. It was later calculated that damage to property (including seabanks) in the area amounted to £28,300.

In the poem, the narrator, an old woman, escapes to the roof of her cottage, but her son’s wife Elizabeth and her two children were swept to their death whilst bringing the cows into the milking shed. It is tempting to think that it was the following event, reported thus by the Mercury, which first fired Jean Ingelow’s imagination:

At Fosdyke the tide came upon the lands so suddenly, that a servant maid of Mr. Birkett, of that place, was surrounded by the sea whilst milking the cows in a pasture not far from the house, and perished before assistance could be given. Another person in that parish, an elderly woman, was in the course of the night washed out of an upper window of her cottage and drowned.

Fosdyke in fact closely fits the geographical location chosen by Jean, ‘...where full fyve good miles away / The steeple towered from out the greenc’. A subsequent account in the Mercury of 14 December elaborated on the experience of Mr. John Birkett of Fosdyke:

His house and other contiguous buildings, which have been erected almost a century upon the very summit of an inner bank, had long withstanded the fury of contending elements, till the tremendous evening which spread desolation over the whole of that unfortunate parish. Alarmed by the presaging storm, Mr. B. attempted to save his stock in the adjacent marsh, but all his efforts were in vain; the wind being N.E. brought up the tide with redoubled violence. Few minutes elapsed before the whole of his marsh was a complete deluge; the bank, which for years had stood a faithful barrier, was soon overflowed, and the whole of his property on that side of the intake entirely swept away - hovels, sheds, out-houses, implements of husbandry, all his hay, every sheaf of corn, 237 sheep, 4 fat pigs, &c. &c. to the amount of £2000 and upwards; and what added to the agonising scene was the loss of a faithful domestic - a servant girl, whose good conduct endeared her to the family, was washed from the bank by a wave in the sight of her master and mistress, whilst the former was in the very act of reaching forth his hand to save her life, and sank to rise no more.

The earlier report speaks of the harsh reality of drowning: ‘The number of poor souls who have perished is not ascertained, but every tide increases the awful spectacle, by drawing up several mangled corpses’. In the poem there is instead a sanitised moment, reminiscent of the ending of Tennyson’s ‘The Lady of Shalott’:

And didst thou visit him no more?
Thou didst, thou didst, my daughter deare;
The waters laid thee at his doore,
Ere yet the early dawn was clear
Thy pretty bairns in fast embrace,
The lifted sun shone on thy face,
Downe drifted to thy dwelling place.

Jean’s childhood was spent in Boston, and by the river front. She must herself have witnessed the effects of at least two high tides. On 14 January 1827,
The strong wind of Sunday afternoon occasioned one of those very high tides at Boston which have of late years been more frequent than formerly. The eagre rushed up the river with such velocity that several vessels in the harbour broke from their moorings, and one of them being driven against the iron bridge with great force, filled with water, and sank.

[Stamford Mercury, 19 January 1827]

Parts of the town were under water for a time. Boston again was flooded following the storm and high tide of Friday 30 August 1833 but on this occasion, the greatest damage befell shipping. The Stamford Mercury of 6 September 1833 again contained a lengthy report detailing the number of boats driven onto the Lincolnshire coast. Although a strong wave could be made for the youthful Jean's experience of this high tide - the family were to leave Boston the following year - as a potent force behind the genesis of her poem, it seems likely, however, that the storm of 10 November 1810 was the real inspiration for 'The High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire'. Certainly this would have been much talked about in Jean's childhood, especially when memories were rekindled following the floods and storms of 1827 and 1833. It is possible too that cuttings from the local press might have been preserved in a family scrap-book. The family library might well have had a copy of A Short Account of the Late Inundation, in the Neighbourhood of Boston: Occasioned by a violent Gale of Wind, and extraordinary High Tide, and breaking of the Sea Banks... compiled by Samuel Partridge vicar of Boston (it would appear largely using the Mercury reports), and printed by the local firm of J. Hellaby 'for the benefit of the poor sufferers' - her grandfather had contributed £10 to this fund. It does at least mention, among the fatalities, that 'a young Woman of Fossdyke was overwhelmed in milking, by the sudden fall of a neighbouring Sea-bank' - though it fails to describe the 'eagre'. It is possible Jean also read The Inundation A Poem. Descriptive of the sudden vicissitudes to which the Fens and Marshes of Lincolnshire & Cambridgeshire, with the neighbouring low lands, are subject, written c.1770 and re-issued by the Spalding printer T. Albin in 1811:

Far as the wide horizon bounds the plain,
Neptune extends his watery domain.
'Twixt land and main the difference is no more;
All is an open sea without a shore! (lines 91-4)

This certainly seems to be echoed in Jean's 'And all the world was in the sea', though if seeking an exact source of the image, the following, whilst fitting the case, suggests that the leaden couplets of The Inundation ought not detain the scholar too long in the search for poetic influence:

The tim'rous hare, when all appear'd a sea,
Anxious for life, sits panting on a treec. (lines 121-2)

One additional possible literary source needs to be mentioned. In 1856, Pishy Thompson's revised edition of his history of Boston was published. It still contained the lengthy extract from Holinshed, but the account of the 1810 flood was expanded and particulars of the events of 1827 and 1833 included. 'High Tide' was first printed in Jean's Poems of 1863.

Why did Jean Ingelow choose to set her vivid tale so far back in the past, when the materials were so close to hand? Perhaps the influence of her fellow Lincolnshire poet (and friend), Alfred Tennyson, might suggest an answer. As in Tennyson's early work, there is the desire to 'prettify', to make a pastoral idyll removed from the troubles of the nineteenth century. However in both poems it is paradoxically the local, the specific, the keenly observed details which stand out. In 'High Tide', as in 'The Northern Farmer', there is here a real delight in Lincolnshire speech and in the domestic truths of Lincolnshire life:

'Come uppe Lightfood, rise and follow;
Lightfoot, Whitefoot,
From your clowers lift the head;
Come uppe Jetty, follow, follow,
Jetty, to the milking shed.'

An attractive illustrated booklet of the poem has recently been re-printed by the Guardian Press, Boston.
ARCHAEOLOGY AND THE PUBLIC:
A PERSPECTIVE FROM SOUTH LINCOLNSHIRE

Alison Peach

Alison Peach, North Kesteven Community Archaeologist, talks to schoolchildren on an archaeological site.

Community Archaeology was launched in 1988 by the Trust for Lincolnshire Archaeology under its then director, Brian Simmons. It was conceived as a response to the growing threats to south Lincolnshire's archaeological heritage posed by the development boom. Attempts to ameliorate the effects of this were made via two routes: firstly, monitoring and advising on planning applications, and secondly, raising consciousness of the local archaeological heritage through interpretive work. By seeking funding from district councils, Community Archaeology was particularly well placed to act in this way, as the majority of planning applications are processed by district councils, and not least because archaeologists responsible for relatively small parts of the county could become easily identifiable: the 'archaeologist on the beat' if you will.

The first two district councils to take part in the project, North Kesteven and South Kesteven, were joined a year later by Boston Borough Council. Because of its nature, the post of Community Archaeologist varies in many respects, according to the needs of communities and councils being served; differences no doubt magnified by the personality and interests of the archaeologist him or herself. In this article I shall describe the response in North Kesteven to a particular task of Community Archaeology: how to interest the general public (that is, one which does not include amateur or professional archaeologists) in the archaeology of the area, especially that of the medieval period from which most visible remains survive. My commentary is descriptive, although at a later date I hope to explore the philosophical and theoretical concerns underlining the project.

North Kesteven opened its campaign by publishing the *Medieval Trail* in April 1991. Of course, a number of guides on the subject, or various aspects of it, were already in existence. The difference
between these and the Medieval Trail was both one of tone and one of emphasis. Nothing in the booklet pre-supposes previous knowledge of even interest, yet hopefully it also avoids the strings of banalities that are so common in tourist guides. In regard to subject matter, the balance was clearly weighted towards landscape features such as the ridge-and-furrow of medieval fields and the earthworks of deserted medieval villages, and away from the customary castles and seductively splendid churches. The trail comprises a tour of twenty-four sites which can be explored with the aid of a car or bicycle. It is already planned to develop the trail by installing information boards at selected sites, initially six with hopefully more to follow.

In October 1991 the Medieval Trail became a Medieval Journey with a guided coach tour through the southern half of the route involving stops at individual sites. This answered the needs of those who might otherwise be disenfranchised by lack of means of transport, as well as other less independent groups such as the elderly. The event was very popular, and a tour of the northern half of the route is planned for autumn 1992.

Attracting an even wider ‘audience’ were the Bumps & Hollows Days which combined history and archaeology with arts and crafts. The drama workshop at Haddington moated site in July 1990 was the first of four events that summer at which archaeologists and artists interpreted sites in their own different ways. There has been mask-making at Branston, inspired by the gargoyles on the church, storytelling at Aswarby, exploring what life was like in the vanished village, and tile-making at Nocton, where superb Victorian tiles in the parish church pass on to us the richness of medieval tiles such as those that would have paved the floors at Nocton Park Priory. The profile of those who attended was very varied: young children, the elderly, men and women, locals and those from further afield.

So far I have only mentioned events at specific archaeological sites, but all the above can, of course, equally be applied to the historic and prehistoric landscape. The understanding and enjoyment of the environment is something that is shared by many different interest groups, from ramblers to natural historians, birdwatchers and conservationists. In North Kesteven’s series of Special Interest Walks, the archaeological perspective of the landscape is brought out not just through obvious remains such earthwork sites but also in the appreciation of placenames, field boundaries and hedgerow species. The important point here is that archaeology is one of several disciplines which help to interpret and protect the environment.

The exploration of the past through its material remains is always to some degree a matter of imagination: it is necessary to cast aside the falsehood that archaeology can ever purely be a science. Archaeologists often worry about the public’s insistence on romantic pictures of the past, yet surely such fundamentalism is a logical answer to the aura of scientific certainty, wrapped up in bogus statistics and jargon, that surrounds so much archaeological discourse these days. Only by openly sharing the activity of archaeological investigation, by stripping away its mystique, will non-professionals understand both the strengths and weaknesses of archaeological methods. Thus the Community Archaeology programme has included Field Days which allow people to participate in archaeological work, such as fieldwalking, first-hand. Of course, fieldwalking is a common activity undertaken by many amateur archaeology groups; the difference between their aims and North Kesteven’s is that the former are primarily concerned with the investigation of artefact distribution patterns whereas the latter’s overriding concern is to investigate archaeology itself.

Community Archaeology in North Kesteven is constantly expanding as new ways of reaching the public are explored. The district-based structure of the programme provides a ready-made framework for an approach which depends on the immediacy and familiarity of the local environment. A new Parish Archaeology Project, being piloted in Washingborough this year, will, no doubt, appeal to yet another section of North Kesteven’s population. Here, local people will be enabled to explore and present the archaeology of their own environment through a variety of different projects concentrated in the parish. The direction of the project itself will be retained by those taking part: Community Archaeology that is archaeology not only for but also by the community itself. Archaeologists out of a job? Not at all: the basic assumption is that familiarity does not breed contempt but rather fosters respect. Archaeology in south Lincolnshire should not be seen in utopian terms - there have no doubt been failures and mistakes, and some sections of the public are no doubt as uninterested as ever - but, as new projects begin, new ideas are conceived and new relationships are forged, there is hope that we might be pioneering a new way of looking at the past: a way for the future.
THE SMACKBUILDERS OF GRIMSBY

Gladys C. Hallett

The Hallett family were already established ship and boat builders in Hull before they moved to Grimsby. They were then working from the Hull Queen's Dock, north side, Garrison side and Railway Dock side. The move to Grimsby by most of the family was about 1865 and by 1871 they were building at Lock Hill and later at the Union Dock, Grimsby. It seems that James Henry, son of James started the Grimsby operation with the first vessel coming off the production line in 1871, with James snr. taking over at a later date. By 1881 James (age 74) had 50 men and 10 boys working for him - among these were most likely his brother Joseph, various nephews and other relatives.

Bob Lincoln in his Rise of Grimsby, 1, p. 381 described the scene sometime in the late 1860s:

at this period the Lock Hill, King Street and Flower Square in fact up to the Dock Chambers was a veritable hive of industry...... we had the following firms engaged in shipbuilding, repairing etc.: Charles Smith, Turps father of Charlie, Joe 'Cob', Fred and Walt Charlton, Hadfields, Halletts, Dalton, Brown, Walker and Halidays.

To clarify this the Board of Trade shipping registers (South Humberside Archives and Record Office) show the ship builders in Grimsby during the following periods:

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By 1879 James Henry became a smackowner and master of the 'Champion' (built in the Hallett yard). He had an apprentice, one Alfred Johnson, who started a four year apprenticeship in September 1880. The boy absconded during March 1881 and the incident was duly recorded in the Board of Trade apprentice register.

The vessels built by the Halletts were all two masted with square sterns, the sizes varying from 70-75ft. in length, 18-20ft breadth and 10ft holds. All were Carvel built, i.e. smooth sided - a small model of this type has been on display at the 'Silver Shoal' exhibition at the Welholme Galleries. Most of the smackowner customers of the Halletts lived in the New Clee area or Victoria Street, Grimsby. The 'Devon', registered on 15th September 1881 for Walter Moody, was to be the Halletts' last ship. James died on 12 September 1881.
THE “ALFORD FIGHT”: FACT OR FICTION?

Ian Haythorne

Exactly a century ago, Rev. George S. Tyack, a local cleric, published a detailed account of a Civil War skirmish said to have taken place in and around Alford on July 2nd, 1645. Under the title, “Alford Fight”, it is to be found in ‘Bygone Lincolnshire’, Volume II, edited by W. Andrews, and published in 1891. It is an exciting, though slightly moralising tale.

It all stemmed, so the story goes, from the bitter rivalry between two local men, Sir William Hanby, resident in Hanby Hall and a staunch Royalist supporter, and Sir Lionel Weldon of Well Vale, who was both a Puritan and a staunch supporter of Parliament.

On June 27th, 1645, Colonel Charles Cavendish was on his way from Newark, the last real Royalist stronghold in the Midlands, to force a passage to the Parliamentary port of Boston. He marched into Alford with a large Royalist force and made Sir William’s house, Hanby Hall, facing the Parish Church, his headquarters. The left wing of his troop was encamped about a mile out of the town at Bilsby while the right wing was at Holy Well Farm, a piece of badly drained land on the town’s southern perimeter.

Cavendish’s aim in marching on Alford was to capture the Puritan Sir Lionel Weldon of Well. However, the town was not without its Puritan supporters who, hastily gathered together in force by Sir Drawer Massingberd, prevented Cavendish from achieving his goal, though they were not actually strong enough to drive Cavendish away.

The situation then remained deadlocked until July 1st when none other than the Earl of Manchester, in command of a considerable number of troops, arrived in the district; and, at the same time, Tyack says, there were Parliamentary cavalry and artillery re-enforcements on the way to Alford from neighbouring Burgh-le-Marsh.

The next day, July 2nd, the real battle began. The right wing of the Royalist forces, centred around the Holy Well Farm area, was soon routed, and largely by troops under the command of two local men, Moody from Scremby and Payne from Burgh. The swampy nature of the ground on which this part of the battle took place resulted in many casualties for the Royalists. Those who survived the onslaught of Moody and Payne escaped to the south of the town, but this did not save them: when they reached Willoughby, they ran into Colonel Edward Rossiter, on his way to Alford with a Parliamentary force from Burgh, and he wiped them out.

This encounter, then, on the outskirts of the town, was a fairly easy victory for the Parliamentary troops; but it was a different matter in Alford itself. Here, the Royalists put up a determined stand and it was only with difficulty that Manchester won the day. In so doing, he killed Sir William Hanby and partially destroyed Hanby Hall. Some of the Royalist survivors, under a Colonel Penruddock, sought sanctuary in St. Wilfrid’s parish church, but this did not save them for, the narrative says, some Parliamentary troops followed them into the church and there slew most of them. Then, Tyack is at pains to point out, in typical Puritan fashion, these same troops also took the opportunity to despoil the inside of the church itself.
At a first reading, this tale appears to be genuine, seemingly authenticated by a number of local touches: for example, by the names of Moody and Payne, from Scromby and Burgh respectively; and by the even more illustrious name of Colonel Edward Rossiter, a well-known Lincolnshire figure whose family held land in the Great Limber district in the north of the County, and who was certainly prominent in the Civil War and very much involved in the Lincolnshire campaigns.

The name Massingberd, too, is superficially very telling for two reasons. Firstly, because it is of local import: the Massingberd-Mundays are still lords of the manor of South Ormsby, a village on the edge of the Wolds, half a dozen miles west of Alford. Actually, Tyack has the name wrong: it was Drayner Massingberd, not Sir Drayer. Secondly, the use of this particular Massingberd name is a nice touch because both Sir Drayner - known for many years as "the old Cromwellian" because of his support for Parliament and the Lord Protector - and his brother, Henry, were involved, on the Parliamentary side, in the battle of Winceby in 1643.

Moreover, the casual reference to Newark gives a genuine 'feel' to the "Alford Fight" tale because it reflects Newark's actual significance in the military activities taking place in the north Midlands in 1645.

Tyack's utilization of real names and events in his story perhaps explains why its worthwhileness seems to have been generally accepted locally: indeed, even as late as 1960, the 'Lincolnshire Standard' was so impressed by Tyack's account that it printed a very convinced and convincing article on the "Alford Fight". However, when another cleric, Rev. R.C. Dudding, Rector of Saleby, began to scrutinise the tale more closely c.1930, his succinct conclusion was: "The strange fiction of a battle at Alford falls to pieces on examination."

Herein, therefore, we examine this "strange fiction" to see into how many pieces it does actually fall.

Colonel Charles Cavendish is the first crack in the fabric of the edifice: at the time of the alleged "Alford Fight", he was already dead; and the details of his demise are fully documented, as follows.

In the summer of 1643, the town of Gainsborough was under strong siege by Royalist troops so, on July 28th, a considerable Parliamentary force gathered and, reinforced by Cromwell, attempted to relieve the town. After an uphill charge and bitter hand-to-hand fighting - actually described by Cromwell as "horse to horse" - the Royalist force broke. Whilst a vigorous frontal attack was launched, Cromwell led his three cavalry squadrons against the rear of the Royalist reserve with which Sir Charles Cavendish was to be found. Cromwell's attack forced the reserve on to a piece of boggy ground where it was quickly routed with many casualties, including Colonel Charles Cavendish himself. Cromwell's own Captain-Lieutenant, Berry, killed him with a sword-thrust under the ribs. That patch of ground, apparently is still called Cavendish Bog.

The next two important names in the account are those of Colonel Edward Rossiter and the Earl of Manchester, and here again, the cracks quickly appear. In fact, neither of these men was anywhere near Alford on the date in question.

We consider first Colonel Rossiter. Some research done by A.C. Wood, and presented in Associated Architectural and Archaeological Societies Reports and Papers, Volume XL1 (1935), reveals that after the defeat of Charles at Naseby on June 14th (in which battle, as part of Cromwell's cavalry, Rossiter and his men played a significant part), Rossiter was sent back to his previous station, Newark, to keep an eye on this Royalist stronghold. However, he was numerically incapable of preventing large raiding parties from leaving this Trent port and ranging as far north as Barton-on-Humber and as far south as Rockingham. Rossiter continued this wild goose chase until late August, 1645, when he was ordered to take 1,000 horses and to go deep into his native Lincolnshire. Obviously, therefore, if from June to August he was engaged around Newark, he could not have been reinforcing the Earl of Manchester in Alford on July 2nd.

Interestingly enough, the "Alford Fight" saga says, as we have already noticed, that Rossiter met and defeated the escaping Royalists as he marched to the town from nearby Willoughby. In fact, Rossiter did once, in the course of the Civil War, encounter and inflict heavy losses on a large body of fleeing Royalists, and near Willoughby; but it was at Willoughby-on-the-Wolds on the Fosseway in Nottinghamshire, and it was in July, too, (actually the 5th) but the year was 1648.
When we turn to Manchester himself, we soon discover that he, too, could not have been at Alford on July 2nd, 1645. Edward Montagu was born in 1602 and entered Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, on January 27th, 1618. He later represented Huntingdonshire in three parliaments between 1623 and 1626; at which date, on May 22nd, he entered the Lords, largely through the influence of the Duke of Buckingham, as Baron Montagu of Kimbolton.

A brief consideration of this man's military career reveals circumstances showing the impossibility of his involvement in the "Alford Fight". In the political struggles of the caly 1640s, Manchester soon showed himself to be a supporter of parliament though, as we shall see, he was not anti-monarchy. When war broke out in 1642, he took command in September of an infantry regiment in Essex's army. In the November, he succeeded his father as 2nd Earl of Manchester. He first achieved high rank because of the local quarrels which immobilized the parliamentary forces in the Eastern Counties. Cromwell realised that a commander of high social standing and authority was needed to settle these matters and when he communicated his views to parliament, Manchester was appointed.

Tyack is quite right to associate Manchester with Lincolnshire: together with Cromwell and Fairfax, who had been besieging Bolingbroke Castle, he won the battle of Winceby, and then nine days later, Lincoln surrendered to him; but all this was in October, 1643.

Manchester was also a field officer at Marston Moor, but after that there appeared a great change in his attitude to the war: John Lilburn declared that after the fall of York (July 16th, 1645), Manchester "visibly degenerated"; and there does seem to be truth in this remark because, on his march from the Yorkshire capital, he kept his army standing idle at Doncaster for ten days, and at Lincoln, later, for over three weeks. Manchester had never really believed that parliament could - or indeed should - defeat the king; and on one famous occasion, he had declared:

"If we defeat the king 99 times, he is king still, and so will his posterity be after him; but if the king beats us once, we shall be all hanged, and our posterity be made slaves."

He became very lethargic, therefore, in his conduct of that part of the war for which he was responsible, so much so that Cromwell criticised him in the Commons. In fact, a number of parliamentary commanders were less efficient and so, by late 1644, a movement to be rid of them began quickly to gain momentum. On April 1st, 1645, the Self-Denying Ordinance was introduced into parliament. It required all members of both Houses who held army or navy commissions to resign them, though they could be re-appointed. Of course, only effective commanders, like Cromwell, were re-appointed. The Ordinance passed rapidly through all its stages and came into effect on April 3rd. Manchester, however, realised the Ordinance was levelled against him, amongst others, and so he, and they, resigned their commissions on April 2nd. Manchester did not hold another military commission until war with the Dutch began in 1667 when he was made a general. In fact, after his voluntary resignation, Manchester went back to being Speaker in the House of Lords, a position he had held previously and still held at the Restoration.

The conclusion is obvious: with no commission and no army under his command after April, 1645, and no enthusiasm for prosecuting the war anyway, Manchester could not possibly have been anywhere near Alford on July 2nd of that year.

This whole affair is supposed to have arisen because of the local rivalry between Sir William Hanby and Sir Lionel Weldon. When considering these two men, however, we encounter the most telling piece of evidence against the authenticity of the "Alford Fight" story: investigation reveals that neither of these characters ever existed! In no contemporary Alford record do either of these names occur, and the house in which Sir William Hanby was supposed to have lived did not even exist at the time of the "Alford Fight". The dwelling is certainly to be found, as Tyack says, "under the shadow of the [parish] church", but it has only been there since the 18th century. It was built by John Andrews, the third son of John and Mary (nee Mottram) Andrews of nearby Addelthorpe. John junior married Mary Townsend at Alford on November 5th, 1746 and built Hanby Hall. One local opinion is that Hanby Hall was built c.1750 - which date fits neatly with the date of the marriage - but there is a fall pipe on the side of the house bearing the date 1735. This house was the home of John Andrews for the rest of his life. He was buried at Alford on November 29th, 1789.
Hanby Hall, a handsome 'listed' building, with its Westmoreland slate roof and fine interior plaster work and oak panelling, does have a romantic legend connected with it. It was said to have had at one time an underground passage communicating with the Parish Church of St. Wilfrid, and though this has never been proven, the discovery of a flight of old brick steps leading to churchyard level during a period of road-widening undoubtedly gave some measure of credence to the legend. Perhaps this supposed secret passage from the home of an alleged Royalist to the Parish Church in which, according to Tyack's account, Royalist survivors attempted to shelter, is the reason that Hanby Hall became associated with the story of the "Alford Fight". Hanby Hall, so obviously a Georgian house, could not have been there at the time of the "Alford Fight". It is conceivable, of course, that there was an earlier house on the site; but if so, then there is a strange silence about it in both local records and local tradition.

The other fictitious name is that of Sir Lionel Weldon of Well Vale, about a mile west of Alford. Sir Lionel's political allegiance, as we shall see, was also fictitious. No such name is to be found associated with Well. The only name remotely like it is that of Anthony Weldon, but he does not come on to the scene until c.1700 when he bought the Well estate. But he was born in Northamptonshire c.1647; that is to say, after the "Alford Fight". Weldon went to sea as a youth and there, as a merchant-adventurer, he rose to the rank of captain and spent an eventful life in the service of the East India Company. In 1709, Captain Weldon was given the short-lived appointment of President of Fort William, Calcutta. He died in London on March 13th, 1715, and was buried at Well on March 24th. These dates clearly show that Anthony Weldon could in no way have been 'Sir Lionel Weldon'.

In fact, much is known about the actual owner of the Well estate at the time of the "Alford Fight" and he, unlike 'Sir Lionel Weldon' was a fervent Royalist! His name was Montagu Bertie, the son of Robert Bertie, first Earl of Lindsey. In October, 1640, Montagu Bertie had been summoned to parliament under the title of Baron Willoughby of Eresby. When the Civil War broke out, both father and son joined the Royalist army and together fought in the indecisive battle of Edgehill (Oct. 23rd, 1642). There, Robert Bertie was mortally wounded and died during the following night. Montagu, who had remained at his father's side, was himself captured by Parliamentary troops. However, he was soon exchanged and, as second Earl Lindsey, continued to fight for King Charles I; indeed, when the King was incarcerated on the Isle of Wight, Earl Lindsey fought with him; and he was one of the four peers present at the king's funeral. His devotion to the Royalist cause cannot be doubted, as subsequent events clearly show.

His support for the king during the Civil War cost him heavily, and when hostilities ended, he was fined £4,260 - a huge sum in those days - for 'delinquency'. He was, however, excused £3,000 of this because he agreed to contribute £300 per annum towards [Presbyterian] clergy stipends. Still, he had, nevertheless, to sell some of his property to pay the remainder of the fine: Belleau was sold to Sir Henry Vane and the manor of Alford-Well to a William Wolley (a descendant of whom sold it to Anthony Weldon c.1700). However, all these misfortunes in no way changes his Royalist sympathies: as evidence of this, we may note, firstly, that when Sir Henry Vane was executed for high treason after the Restoration of Charles II, Earl Lindsey soon regained his Belleau estate; secondly, he represented a Boston seat in the pro-Royalist Parliament which met in 1661; and thirdly, we find that he held the office of Lord Lieutenant of the County after the Restoration. Moreover, the family's Royalist sympathy was continued through his son, Robert, who succeeded to his father's title and office in 1666. Robert even offered - though never actually gave - support to Catholic James II when the invasion by William of Orange became imminent.

Consideration of all these factors, therefore, leads to the inevitable conclusion that 'Sir Lionel Weldon', just like 'Sir William Hanby', has no more substance than an early morning mist on the nearby Wolds!

(to be continued)
LINCOLNSHIRE ARCHAEOLOGY DAY

Ian George and Kate Steane

Two of the decorated pins from Flixborough

It was with trepidation that we waited to see how many people would come to the first full Lincolnshire Archaeology Day on October 12th. Although about 60 booked in advance it was still a surprise when the total topped 115. It was both a relief and a pleasure to see so many people interested in the archaeology of their county.

The morning began with a view from the air, courtesy of Dilwyn Jones of RCHME. His was an interesting account of how the Royal Commission is organised and how it goes about the task of recording both archaeology and buildings (recently the now defunct mental hospitals). Dilwyn showed examples of the many new sites which have been discovered from the air and threw down the gauntlet, challenging us to confirm them on the ground.

A major English Heritage funded project has been the Fenland Survey, now being followed by selected excavations. Recent excavation of a round barrow at Deeping St. Nicholas was summarised by Charley French. The primary burial at the centre of the original timber mortuary structure was of a child (with a perfect leaf-shaped arrowhead alongside). The barrow was mound up about two decades later and remained a ritual site for many years. Later cist burials were found and dated by the pottery. In a very short time the audience learned a lot about scientific archaeological excavation as well as Bronze Age ritual activity.

Two full-time archaeologists were followed by two amateurs. Garland Grylls from the Grantham Archaeological Group and Helen Fenning from Boston and District Archaeological Society gave short histories of their respective societies and outlined some of the fieldwork and other activities with which they have been involved. Both groups are very active and encouraged others to go away and think about doing archaeology themselves.

Another group of non-professionals are metal detector users. Paul Zdanowski, of the Lincoln Metal Detecting Club, sought to dissociate his club from the hobby's mavericks and hoped to encourage all those with a mutual interest in the past to communicate more. In 10 years the club had never been invited to an event such as the Archaeology Day and he felt that only good could come from it. (We understand club members were invited to hear Tony Gregory's at the AGM a few years ago. Ed.)

The morning session closed on the topic of buildings. Naomi Field of Lindsey Archaeological Services spoke about some of her work on buildings, ranging from Gainsborough Old Hall to churches and mud-and-stud cottages. It is amazing to see what lies behind some very unpromising exteriors. Similarly it is fascinating to see how archaeological skills can be utilised to aid our understanding of complex standing structures. Nowhere is this more clearly shown than at the Bishops Old Palace, Lincoln, where Martin Brann, of the City of Lincoln Archaeology Unit, is leading a small team in a thorough survey of the remains for English Heritage. He treated us to a succinct history of the site and a summary of the work being undertaken.
At lunch-time there was an opportunity to view a video of the Flixborough Excavation as well as browse around the many displays and bookstalls, including a selection from Jews Court Bookshop.

The afternoon concentrated on Saxon matters in the historic county of Lincolnshire.

Tom Lane, slightly abashed at having just won a prize in a raffle, was introduced to us as a man who had spent much of his time walking the fens on the long-term English Heritage funded Fenland Survey Project. The logo seems very apt, a man trudging through the rain. All this walking has led to much gathering of information (mainly in the form of pottery) about the locations where Saxon people chose to live, and the Fenland Survey work has filled large gaps in our previous knowledge.

Kevin Leahy is in the process of enhancing what we know about Viking Settlement in Lincolnshire. He glanced over the considerable placename evidence, which he countered with the strange lack of stone carving. But the major part of his talk concerned ornaments found all over Lincolnshire. Some were in fragments and others were intricately decorated complete pieces. He emphasised that the type of ornament – a woman’s brooch – could be taken as a sign of settlement. He also looked for style of pattern, whether the brooch was of Scandinavian origin or had English influence, suggesting integration. The pieces suggests that there was as extensive settlement as indicated by the placenames.

Alan Vince has been extending the boundaries of what we know about pottery in early and middle Saxon Lincolnshire. Following in the footsteps of John Walker and others he has been identifying Charnwood granite as a constituent of some Saxon pottery. He and pottery specialist Jane Young are making a study of the Saxon pottery of the East Midlands. Their work, so far, has led to building up a series of distribution maps showing where different wares are being recognised.

Ben Whitwell led us through the exciting excavation at Flixborough. With massive support from HibMC a mid-Saxon settlement on a sand promontory has been excavated. Sequences of houses, a possible church and a wealth of finds all put the site into context. The magazine ‘Current Archaeology’ gives a very glossy image in a recent issue. A video of the site was also shown. (See also p.29).

Paul Everson and David Stocker are putting together a corpus of late Anglo Saxon stone sculpture for Lincolnshire; they have spent weekends searching the county’s churches for fragments with decorative features which form the basis of their typology. These pieces were originally parts of cross shafts, horizontal grave covers or upright stones associated with the covers. Examples have been found in situ as at Edenham or re-used in later buildings as with a piece high up in the tower of St. Mary le Wigford.

We gained a perspective of fenland settlement, the presence of the Vikings, Saxon pottery trade in the region and an idea of the fragments of stone sculpture it is possible to discover. The presence in Lincolnshire of such an exciting variety of material impressed the large audience.

All in all the Day proved to be a great success.

Society Chairman, Miss F.A.R. Murray expressed everyone’s thanks to the S.L.H.A. Archaeology Committee and especially to Dave Start for planning the event and to all who helped on the day.

It is hoped that the event’s success will mean it should become an annual occasion - so come and tell everyone about your field work next year.
The recent closure of the Art Shop in the Strait seemed to some people to signify the end of an era, as older readers will remember it as having been connected with art or crafts from time immemorial. The shop was first opened in 1940, when Gladys Wheeldon sold craftwork, including her own woven cloth and crafts from abroad. It was re-opened after a break during the war, initially selling quality prints. John Wheeldon often worked on his own engravings overnight, on one occasion starting at 7pm and completing everything (including printing about 200 copies) by the next day. Above are two of his engravings which were sold as postcards (reproduced by kind permission). The good news is that the premises are still owned by members of the family and will shortly re-open in a similar line of business, with a gallery.
COLLECTORS' PIECES: LINCOLNSHIRE FOR SCHOOLS

Nick Lyons

With the intrusion into state schools of a 'National Curriculum' touching History, emphasis upon Local Studies appears to have been suspended, or anyway officially diluted, explicitly devaluing all that expertise gathered by certain generations of History teachers active in schools and training establishments since about 1960. Now these generations produced amongst themselves a fair number of freaks and curiosities, and showed more than a tendency to re-invent the wheel, anxiously declaring the study of Local History (or anyway their particular interest in it) a panacea, inspired directly by themselves and the gods (in that order). Much of what was attempted was of great value, capable of moving children into new areas of awareness; sometimes it verged upon the quirky, very often perhaps usually - there was an overt or implied claim that any inclusion of local elements within the curriculum was innovatory. But where this was so, it was wrong. Attempts to include local study in school syllabuses go back a long way, not often under the umbrella of History, and certainly far enough back for the printed books used to offer in themselves some evidence of change. The following tentative survey relies upon a few examples from my own collection; readers are likely to know of other relevant texts, and will probably want to challenge any interpretations offered.

If it is assumed that schools used only books written with classroom teaching in mind, systematic presentation of knowledge of locality came about through the study of Geography, a discipline long found worthwhile by parents because it was deemed 'practical' - that is, ostensibly useful to the trading classes. This was in evidence before the end of the eighteenth century; the 1818 extended edition of John Aikin's England Described acknowledged that its plan was drawn from 'the work entitled England Delineated, first published in 1788', a book which had been principally designed to render young readers, in particular, better acquainted with the state of their native country in its most important circumstances, than they were enabled to become by such books as were within their reach, and which neither possessed elegance of composition, nor accuracy or selection in the statement of facts.

Aikin's work is likely to have been a standard text with those teaching English geography, but it was too full, and presumably too expensive to have been used by pupils in the generality of schools. With increasing reliance on the catechetical method of question-and-answer, the field of elementary school texts became open to the derivative survey, put together from other, more difficult secondary sources. Irving's Geographical Catechism of England and Wales (n.d., but about 1835) was typical, in giving a brief chapter of questions and answers relating to each county in turn; the whole country was covered in no more than 96 pages. Accounting for Lincolnshire's salient features in twelve questions, the information was very much that favoured by any contemporary Directory - boundaries, extent, divisions, population, chief towns (Lincoln, Gainsborough, Saltfleet, Market Rasen, Stamford, Grantham, Boston, and Wainfleet), air and soil, rivers, and Members of Parliament. The question 'What is the trade of this county?' was to produce the answer that it supplies a considerable quantity of quills, from the prodigious flocks of geese which are fed on the undrained fen.

The county was 'remarkable' for 'its large sheep', and for 'its breed of cattle larger than any other county, except Somerset'. Its only other notable feature was the cathedral, especially the bell, Great Tom. This approach recurs throughout nineteenth century school geographies; a concentrated summary, superficially factual, but selective to the point of being misleading and likely to be wildly out of date, was to be learned by heart, without the aid of a map.
An ostensibly more humane approach to the mere catechism was the didactic letter or dialogue, between teacher and pupil or parent and child. These were not intended for use in schools of any size, but must have been ideal for governesses, parents educating their children at home, or the keepers of the smaller private academies. S. Prout Newcombe (I swear I didn’t make it up) of the Priory House School, Clapton, wrote *Pleasant Pages*, composed largely in this manner, issued first in parts, and then in three bound volumes in 1851. It had originally appeared as ‘A Journal of Instruction for the Family and the School’, and was a well-meant if sickly attempt to turn catechising in a full range of subjects into fun. It probably didn’t work, especially in its descriptions of the English counties, to which a fictitious (one hopes) father journeyed, sending home issue by issue to his dear children detailed accounts of the very things they might have been learning by rote in schools from the regular catechisms. The interpolated conversations with coachmen or innkeepers (all of whom spoke standard English, and with unvarying politeness) can hardly have made any child luckless enough to have been instructed from the passages clear as to why this particular father had nothing else to do, and why he never came home. Anyway, in Lincolnshire he saw the geese again, remarked confusingly that ‘the soil is generally very flat and marshy’, and took delight in discussing the etymology of the name Lincoln itself. In a following letter he included no new information, but sent a list of questions about his travels, expecting the children to enjoy answering them. One can imagine their unbounded delight at this.

Brief, generalised descriptions of single counties continued to be a mainstay of elementary attempts at British geography as seen in the catechisms. Some were truly skeletal; the Scottish School-Book Association’s *Outlines of Modern Geography* (1869) was content to list by county the main towns, with their population. The brief descriptions inevitably continued to offer at least mildly inaccurate pictures; W.E. Littlewood’s *England at Home* (also 1869) insisted that Lincolnshire’s eastern portion was kept from being overflowed only ‘by great mounds of earth all round the shore and the banks of the rivers’. Littlewood included the geese again. Collins’ *Wide World Geography Reader*, Book I (n.d., about 1905) had however made great strides, giving what appears to be an accurate report of a county with engineering industry serving agriculture, listing manufacture of farming equipment at Lincoln, Grantham and Gainsborough, noting Grimsby as ‘the chief fishing port in England’, and recording that pig iron was made at Frodingham and Scunthorpe. The anonymous author has banished the geese.

But by this time more systematic regional geographies were available. Possibly the 1870 Education Act prompted their issue; certainly they were put out by reputable educational publishers, and there may have been others from lesser presses. William Collins, Sons & Co. published a *Geography of Lincolnshire* ‘adapted to the New Code’ in 1871 or 72. Written by the Reverend Thomas Archbold, ‘Middle Class School, Burgh, Lincolnshire’, it had 24 pages, a coloured map, and cost twopenny. There were illustrations in the text - two vignettes, of Newton’s birthplace, and Newport Arch, in Lincoln. In 1872 George Philip & Son published *The Geography of Lincolnshire for use in Schools*, by the Reverend J.P. Faunt Mor, Principal of St. John’s College, Battersea. It also cost twopenny, but had 32 pages, with a fold-out map of the county and three smaller maps in the text. Inside the cover was a list of similar geographies of other counties. Neither was laid out as a catechism, but through both the didactic stance of the writer - and by implication the teacher - was unmistakable. There were facts, sheer facts, with quantities and measurements wherever possible; there were simple descriptions, lists of capes (there are no headlands of any prominence), however, in the case of Lincolnshire, names and characteristics of the rivers, details of railway lines, canals, and industrial developments. Under Political Geography, Faunt Mor listed each wapentake, hundred and sokk, apparently for rote learning. Neither author made concessions in the direction of rendering any of this enjoyable or even practically observable by the child. Such great men as the county had produced were mentioned just in passing, presumably leaving the teacher to take things further, or not. Some of the information offered is suspect - Archbold believed there were ‘high bold cliffs’ at Cleethorpes. Faunt Mor occasionally digressed, to draw geographical comparisons elsewhere in Britain. Both works appear throughout to have been based upon reasonably up-to-date reading or observation, acknowledging the marked progress of industrial development in towns, and the strides made by 19th century agriculture. Both remark that goose-keeping had declined with fen drainage. Significantly, both include sections specifically attempting to cover the county’s history, and refer widely to long-past events in the notes on individual towns and villages; although much of this is unsystematic, the change has begun to come about whereby local characteristics were to be understood in regional terms, and not just as mildly interesting sidelights of national geography or history.
How did the rural child forced into school in late Victorian Lincolnshire react to such studies? Many, perhaps locked into the banality of village life where the greatest day-to-day struggle was the one for survival against oppressive economic odds, would have needed more than a new pamphlet written according to the latest educational Code to make them receptive to the usefulness of local or regional study. Besides, elementary teachers, perhaps especially in rural areas, would often have been confronted with the automatic assumption that ‘nothing important ever happened here’ - an attitude which still frequently has to be countered by practising local historians in the public arena. Any teachers attempting to collect local information for themselves would have been obliged to approach the clergy, amongst whom it was notoriously assumed that the only history which mattered happened in the Middle Ages, although in certain instances the limit might be brought forward to the Reformation; only the most daring acknowledged the Civil Wars of the seventeenth century, and then usually when a moral could be drawn from the Restoration. Meanwhile, the contemporary textbooks, in both geography and history, gave the distinct impression that far-flung parts - especially those coloured pink on world maps, or likely to be so before very long - mattered immensurably more than mundane local features. School logbooks tend to confirm strongly that lessons with local content were given rarely, were strictly didactic, and geographical rather than historical.

This emphasises the most important - and by now obvious - feature of the earlier years of local studies in schools; local geographical knowledge became acceptable and accessible well before there was any question of the systematic presentation of local history. It appears that only because it was found useful to give some geo-historical background was there even this development towards regular presentation of local history in schools, and then the apologetic air which went with it was slow to disperse. Indeed, the introduction of local history through local geography became entrenched. E. Mansel Symson's *Lincolnshire* (Cambridge, 1913) appeared in the Cambridge County Geography series, but some 70 of its 193 pages were devoted to chapters of a strictly historical sort. So far has this integration gone that a comparatively recent book for school use, Spencer Thomas's *A County and a Cathedral City* (Longmans, On the Spot Geographies, 1968) expects the reader to take for granted the intimate relationship between history and geography.

There has been but a handful of local histories published specifically for school use, and few of these can be said to be satisfactory. At the turn of the century there was a vogue for 'County Readers'. E.S. Symes wrote, amongst other titles, *The Story of the East Country* (Arnold, London, n.d.), covering Lincolnshire, East Anglia, and the north-eastern Home Counties. The narrative, interspersed with quotations from early writers, a few pictures, and a single map, amounted to tours of areas within the Eastern Counties, in the form of catch-all essays which cover Lincolnshire under the headings of the Fens, monasteries, Lincoln, Grimsby, and the coastlands. The series appears to have included volumes covering the whole of the country in a similar way. Browns, then at Hull and York, put out their *Midland Reader* about the same time, compiled by Matthew Tait, who was editor also of Browns' *Northumbrian Reader*, and *Yorkshire Scenes, Lore, & Legends*. The *Midland Reader* consisted largely of long extracts from well-known authors, with county reference, including the Fire at Epworth Rectory, from Southey's *Life of John Wesley*, duck decoys, from Defoe's *Tour*, Mrs. Hemans's poem on the Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers in America, and Hawthorne's account of Boston. It dealt in the same manner with Yorkshire, East Anglia, and Staffordshire. Its use in Lincolnshire is borne out by my copy bearing the stamp of Newland British Schools, Lincoln.

In the 1920s books relating to Lincolnshire and the region appeared, suitable for secondary school use, and with discretely geographical and historical intentions. John Bygott's *Eastern England - Some Aspects of its Geography with General Reference to Economic Significance* was published in 1923 by Routledge. He covered Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire, following themes, and assumed that geographers needed to be aware of the historical background of
their area. The book could have been used only by the most senior of secondary school pupils, and by teachers preparing their own work; however, it cannot have appealed to the general reader. For younger pupils there was Philip's Visual Contour Atlas in county editions; the 'Lincoln Edition' of about 1925 began with a large-scale outline map of Lincoln and the villages around, a coloured geological map, a large county map showing contours, rivers, main settlements and communications, and lastly - that is, before the rest of the world began - a map of the Administrative Divisions of Lincolnshire, which is useful now by virtue of the various alterations made over the middle part of the century. About this time Charles Brears was finishing his Short History of Lincolnshire, published in 1927 by Browns of London, Hull and York. Nowhere does he state that it was written for schools, but he was a school master, Browns were leading educational publishers, the style suggests that he had children in mind, and many of the copies which turn up today bear school stamps. Historiographically this little book (216 pages, for its time well-illustrated with line-drawings and photographs) is important for chapters XVIII, 'Life in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries', XIX, 'New Methods of Farming', and XX, 'Modern Times'. Brears thus obliterated the then-so-apparent truth of Mansell Simpson's, written as recently as 1913, that 'since the Civil War there has been little in the way of history to record in connection with our county'. How far and in what way Brears's book was used in schools can best be answered by those taught from it; have any readers recollections of its use?

Teachers will be aware that local studies in history as attempted in schools over the last three decades have not relied upon published texts to any marked degree. Various other developments have made such studies easier - indeed, made them seem completely desirable - so that primary sources have become so much broader issues of awareness, expectation and initiative. To account for changing perceptions of local study's importance since the late 18th century, issues beyond the classroom need to be understood, since history is rarely taught for its own sake, but usually because of vested interests, overt and covert, and only in part response to the actual or perceived needs of those being taught. In the nineteenth century and for a long time into the present one, it was convenient for history to be understood to mean Big Events commanded by Important People; you were personally 'involved' in history when, for example, present at an event as tedious as a Coronation procession, the social impact of which was likely to be many degrees less than the successful breeding of a new strain of potato. The vulgarity of the 'big event' is characteristic of the national press, and expected by the larger part of the population, very much in the tradition of the catechistical histories, which might incidentally refer to 'local' affairs if some notable political change (or an interesting disaster) managed to occur outside London. The contemporary unimportance attributed to social change in the broader community is well-reflected in Lincolnshire's historiography in the maddening of A.R. Maddison on the county's gentry families (in his introductions to Lincolnshire Wills, First Series, 1888, and Second Series, 1891); to many like him - perhaps most of the county clergy, whose power over rural schoolteachers was notorious - any idea that time passed just as significantly for the ordinary mortal as for those cursed with the burdens of power, wealth, and leisure was ridiculous, and probably socially dangerous - so for a long time it failed to penetrate the teaching of history in schools. It appears that the credit - if that is what you want to give - for bringing local studies into schools therefore remains with the geographers, whose need to unscramble the landscape forced them to raise their heads from the textbooks to look seriously at what lay beyond the classroom walls. Dangerous stuff, geography.

6.1. WORLD WAR I MEMORIALS. We referred in our last issue to a tank at Grantham and a gun at Skegness which were taken there as mementoes or trophies after the First World War. This seems to have happened in many places, but one wonders how well these relics were documented and recorded. At Welton by Lincoln a German gun was placed in the centre of the village. Men who had fought in the war objected to this reminder of their erstwhile foe, and under cover of darkness removed it to a pond. I believe this took place on several occasions. It was recovered and replaced on the green. Eventually the gun was dragged along the Lincoln road into Dunholme parish, and dumped in a pond (known to children thereafter as ‘the gun pit’) which was some distance from the road. It was half buried in mud, and was never recovered. I understand that the barrel was removed and eventually used as scrap metal. The carriage remained in the pond, and when I was a child it frequently housed a moorhen’s nest. The wheels were invisible. In the late 1960s some pupils from the William Farr School managed to retrieve one of the wheels. The other was also removed, as was I think, the remainder of the carriage. The pond has now been filled in, and the ignominious fate of Welton’s gun is but a memory. T.R.L.

Ray Carroll writes to say that ‘Holbeach had an ex German gun sited initially between Fleet Road and Foxes Low Road (opposite the present R.C. Church). It was removed to Carter’s Park since it had become a hazard with children playing on it. Like many such items I suspect it was melted down in the Second World War to make bullets and shells to fire back at “Jerry”. The gun is shown on page 33 of Holbeach WEA booklet ‘Holbeach Past’ – still available in the shops at £2.95 plus postage.’

6.2. MARYLEBONE MERMAIDS.
Anastasia Healey has noted an imposing inn at Marylebone, now closed and awaiting development, originally called the Boston Arms, though latterly apparently just named “The Boston”. It lies at the junction of Boston Street and Balcombe Street (of siege fame), and at the time of writing still possessed its hanging sign with the old Borough coat of arms (motto PER MARE ET PER TERRAM) sadly abandoned by the new Borough of Boston in 1974. The jolly mermaid supporters, here shown in an engraving from Thompson’s History of Boston are not quite so buxom in the Marylebone version, perhaps in deference to their southern situation. Can any reader throw any light on how pub and street came to be so named in London? (Hilary Healey)

6.3. WHERE, WHEN AND WHO. R.I. Jubbs has sent photocopies of press cuttings relating to the opening of the hall at Willingham by Stow (See Notes and Queries 4.6 p.25, LP&P No. 4) which confirm what Ron Drury has written. We hope to give information from these in our next issue.

6.4. MYSTERY PICTURES. (LP&P 5 p.15) R. Eric Hair writes to say that the picture of the Lincoln engine reminded him that in 1921-2 Robey and Co., using a photograph of Doughty’s new Steam Tractor in their catalogue, still supported the case of the steam tractor, saying ‘It is recognised that under certain conditions, such as for long distances, and where it is seldom necessary to back the load, the Tractor is more adapted to the work than a Steam Wagon, and especially is this the case where Trailers can be left for unloading.’ (Illustration on next page)
6.5. PROCESSION CROSS. (See LP&P S p.22 Beating the Bounds). Hilary Healey reports that a
delightful visual note appears on a seventeenth
century map of the manor of Scot Willoughby
amongst the Brownlow Muniments referred to
in this issue. The site is shown on the north east
boundary with Osbournby, now known as
Beacon Hill and may well have indicated an
actual stone, though modern forestry now
covers much of the area, and nothing has been
seen recently. There are, however, stories of
past Midsummer Eve activities on this hill, and
there may be more to be extracted from local
people.

6.6. A LINCOLN CHILDHOOD - ELIZABETH BROMEHEAD. (See LP&P No. 5 p.22). Arthur
Owen writes: "G.I. Phillips, in de-coding the names and places in Elizabeth Bromhead's
autobiography "Every Day Life" has tentatively identified "Sandside" with Skegness. I am confident
that the place in question is not Skegness but Freiston Shore. This can readily be seen by comparing
the two places as shown on the 1st Edition of the Ordnance Survey Map, published in 1824 and
therefore contemporary (so far as can be judged) with the Bromhead family's visit to Sandside. The
description of this as an offshoot of "the village of Marshfield ..... a mile or so further inland" fits the
relationship between Freiston Shore and Freiston itself, figuring as Marshfield. At Skegness, on
the other hand, there is nothing to correspond with a parent village inland. The servant's remark in the
book that "the sea is all gone" also fits Freiston Shore very well. The map shows that at low water, the tide
retreated almost as far from the bank as Freiston Shore is from Freiston, whereas at Skegness the
width of the foreshore at that period was very much less.

According to David Robinson in The Book of the Lincolnshire Seaside, which includes an illustration
of horse races on the beach at Freiston Shore in 1844, sea bathing there lasted for something over a
century. As a seaside resort, however, its existence "came to a rather abrupt halt with the opening of
the Witham Cut in 1885 and consequent spread of saltmarsh", and it is difficult now to appreciate its
one-time popularity."

Doughty's Steam Wagon (see previous page, 6.4)

LINCOLNSHIRE COUNTRY HOUSES AND THEIR FAMILIES PART 2

by Terence R. Leach is now available (£9 plus £1 postage and packing from
3 Merleswen, Dunholme, Lincoln LN2 3SN and at Bookshops.)
72 pp with 100 illustrations, it covers
Hougham Manor, Doddington Hall, Aubourn Hall, Brocklesby Park, Hainton Hall,
Scawby Hall, Brumby Hall, Thorganby Hall and Grimblethorpe Hall.
LOCAL HISTORY COMES TO LIFE AT HOGSTHORPE AND LANGHAM ROW

Terence Leach and Betty Kirkham

Two interesting examples of how local history can be made to serve the community come from Hogsthorpe, near Skegness, home of Betty Kirkham, who is well known to members of the Society for Lincolnshire History and Archaeology, and to visitors to the Skegness Farm Museum, where she is frequently to be found demonstrating cooking in the farmhouse kitchen.

Hogsthorpe Village Sign
The Chairman of Hogsthorpe Parish Council, suggested the erection of a village sign in July 1989, and after due discussion permission was obtained to erect the sign on a small green at the junction of Thames Street with High Street. A village artist, Mrs. Linda Stones, was asked to make a preliminary design, and Hugh Montgomery Massingberd, whose ancestors owned land in Hogsthorpe, gave permission for the use of the Massingberd arms. The sign was unveiled by Mr. Montgomery Massingberd on 21 July 1990. On one side is the Massingberd arms, flanked by a shepherd and a Franciscan Friar, reminders of the sheep farming in the marsh. On the other side a country scene shows many features of Hogsthorpe - reminders of Thomas Goodwin's Charity, the school (destroyed by fire in 1971 and built in 1857), the mill, the church, horses and sheep, bulrushes and water - to symbolise the marsh and the sea, for Hogsthorpe once had its own sea bank.

The post and cross members are of oak, and the top of Iroko wood, and carved by D. Dunkerley. The concrete base was laid by T. Needham, the brickwork done by Messrs. Dunkerley with bricks donated by Mr. Lester. Iroko wood was given by Messrs. Jewson and Co., and the design and painting of the sign was by Linda Stone. Many local people and businesses gave money, time and labour, and so the Hogsthorpe sign is a true example of community effort. We are indebted to Betty Kirkham, Clerk to the Hogsthorpe Parish Council, for this information.
Langham Row, John Wesley and the Hogsthorpe children

The second example of local history activity in the community came as a direct result of Betty Kirkham delivering the Brackenbury Memorial Lecture at Raithby. Her description of what has recently occurred at Langham Row was originally given in a private letter addressed to me, but it seemed such a good example of how local history can be brought alive in the community, that I have asked her permission to reproduce it here. This is what she wrote:

In 1989 I talked to the children in Hogsthorpe village school about local history. During the term I touched on Methodist, George Robinson and his Chapel at Langham Row, using my Brackenbury Lecture as a basis. I told them all about the isolated farmhouse now known as Wesley House where John Wesley came several times to preach, and how sometimes several hundred persons gathered there to worship two hundred years ago. As part of the Festival of Education 1990 the Head Teacher, Mrs. Allan, decided to use the Georgian period and this subject for the term’s project.

She borrowed several of my papers and notes, contacted the Archives Office, and with the permission of our local Vicar had quite a lot of information brought to the school.

The children examined the Enclosure Award map and made two large scale maps of the centre of the village. They stuck on little plastic houses as they would be in Wesley’s and George Robinson’s time on one map. On the other they put the houses as they are today.

I took Mrs. Allan to Wesley House and introduced her to the owner, from whom she obtained permission to bring the children to see it.

The children went as the worshippers of old would have done, walking the field footpaths. They were given a warm welcome by the owners and each had a freshly baked cake. Aren’t Lincolnshire people wonderful?

Whilst they were there they measured and photographed the house and buildings. Back at school the next week they made a scale model of the farm.

They also made a small mud and stud house. The hair for incorporation in the mud was human hair from the village hairdresser who happens to be next door to the school. How is that for inventiveness? I watched them thatching with real straw, each straw stuck on individually. They made menus of food as today and as in the 1700s, and also made models of rabbit pies and fish and chips out of painted polystyrene etc.

From my churchyard survey of gravestones the children extracted the names of all the people who could have known George Robinson and using their computer they filled four sheets with names.

Next time I visited the school they had made an almost life sized cut our painted model of Wesley and another of George Robinson. The latter thrilled me after all the hours I had spent researching his life. To me he was a living person - I almost wanted to go and shake him by the hand.

From the registers they had found lots of information about families of the period. The Archives Office had supplied photocopies of the Dissenters Certificates of George Robinson and of his father’s Probate Inventory.

The boys had made model carts of the modern and old fashioned types, and had also designed and made a model working well.

But all this is only half of their efforts to bring history to life.

Mrs. Allan had also arranged to have a small service held outside in the farm yard at Wesley House, close to the spot where the chapel was. The children were asked to dress in period costume and parents and friends were invited too, also in period costume. Councillor Jim
Dodsworth, of Burgh-le-Marsh, a local preacher, agreed to come and take the service. The children learned four special hymns and designed hymn sheets for everyone present.

The appointed day for the service was Sunday, 28th October. The time two o’clock.

There were about fifty people present, I would say, children and adults included. Many were in costume, our local vicar in gown and white wig. We left our cars by the gate and walked up the drive - it really was a sight to behold. (There was a very strong wind blowing - but it was dry). We gathered round a farm trailer onto which stepped Mrs. Allan and Councillor Dodsworth, who was also in a long black gown and white wig. Mrs. Allan introduced him and explained the proceedings and thanked everyone for coming.

Then began the most moving service I have ever attended. We started with a hymn which, although there was no music, was sung in a most hearty manner. The service lasted about half an hour and everybody, children and adults, was motionless and entranced. Though it was really bitterly cold, people said afterwards they were not conscious of it. Councillor Dodsworth’s gown billowed out in the wind as he stood with his arms outstretched high above us on the trailer, looking for all the world like John Wesley. I really felt at that moment as if all the people who had ever worshipped on that hallowed spot were there with us in spirit. There was something magical about it, as the vicar and Jim Dodsworth said later. No wonder that John Wesley says in his *Journal*: ‘At eleven I preached at that lovely spot Langham Row’.

After the service we all returned to the school for tea and cakes - and to examine some more of the children’s work.

Someone made a video of it all - and I heard a rumour that we may be able to buy a copy. I hope so, for I would like to have a picture of the day my local history came to life.

THOUGHTS ON THE ORDNANCE SURVEY AND OTHER MAPS

*Hilary Healey*

As many readers will know, 1991 was the bicentenary of the Ordnance Survey, but the commemorative events noted hardly seem to have done justice to the image of the service. The Post Office issued stamps (first day cover 17 September 1991), but the promotional leaflet showed two startled children, one with his eyes quite popping out, the other looking thoroughly disagreeable; surely one of them ought to have registered the pleasure or relief obtained by using an OS map! On radio 4, in a programme apparently promoting maps generally, the presenter described the organisation as the ‘Ordnance Survey’.

Nothing special appears to have been laid on in Lincolnshire despite the county’s connection through the work of the late C.W. Phillips, the Survey’s Archaeological Officer between 1947 and 1965. C.W. Phillips was one of a small band of honorary observer-correspondents recruited for the Survey by the first Archaeological Officer, O.G.S. Crawford, in about 1920; he spent some four years travelling around the county and recording his observations on 6 inch to 1 mile maps. He gives an account of this work in his autobiography *My Life in Archaeology* (published by Alan Sutton, Gloucester, 1987) where he describes Lincolnshire as having been ‘a backwater for centuries without deriving any benefit from its relative isolation’. There follow details of his method of working and his experiences, including the many personalities he encountered, although unfortunately the text contains a number of inaccuracies of name, place and spelling. His study included checking known or supposed ‘antiquities’ and sites of finds, making detailed field notes and as accurate as possible a record of the measurements and true shape of above ground monuments. He also noted field names that appeared to have a bearing on the past. He made sure of meeting people with knowledge of and collections relating to their own localities and praises the late Mrs. E.H. Rudkin as ‘an indefatigable field walker’.

In a letter to Mrs. Rudkin, Phillips describes his thoughts on the Roman road now known as ‘Long Hollow’...
There is a direct and very well marked Roman Road from the top of the hill just south of Ancaster to Bourne. It is only a modern road from Ancaster to Hanby and after that it takes to the woods. I will give you its line.

Ancaster (Ermine street to the top of Copper Hill) then a divergence to the south east. Straight with one or two divergences in the modern road to the Salt Way by Ropsley Farm. Down the lane from here called Long Hollow or Short Hollow; past Braceby to Sapperton Site. On past Hanby, east of Lenton, east of Keisby; along the west side of the big woods east of Hawthorpe - along the west side of the northern and southern part of the big straggle of woods east to Bulby - west of Stainfield - west of Hanthorpe (where its line is called Gipsey Gap. (Gap lane on the 6 inch O.S.) through Cawthorpe and to join the King Street in Bourne.

On the ordinary Bartholomew motoring map it looks good enough, but on the six inch it is one succession of tracks, parish boundaries, wood sides and lanes all the way.

C.W. Phillips.
The 6 inch maps with his original notes on are still held by the City and County Museum and formed the basis of Lincolnshire's first record of sites and monuments, one which for many years placed the county ahead of its time and indeed of many other counties.

Thoughts of the Ordnance Survey can lead along many tracks - well, sometimes they can. I am still struggling with the latest of the modern Pathfinder series, each equivalent to two sheets of the former 2½ inch to one mile (for those like me, who have not yet totally absorbed metrication) scale. They are a convenient size to carry around, and especially useful for walking and fieldwork since they do show relationships of field boundaries and rights of way (at the time of compilation). The cover maps, however, are now so abstract as to confuse totally by excluding any actual 'paths', i.e. main or minor roads. It is thus possible to find that a place named on the cover is not reached by any direct route from another place also shown, since the route goes off the map - I speak from experience! However, that is a separate issue. The more alarming discovery is that, despite the title, Pathfinders often appear reluctant to disclose names of paths (or roads). Even assuming that these maps are considered to be for the walker rather than for the historian, the lack of such detail is a considerable disadvantage. Few people can now afford to purchase the larger scale maps that do include this information. We have also lost the parish boundary lines from both Pathfinder and Landranger (which replaced the old 1 inch to one mile scale) series. Evidently the idea of 'heritage' trails or of walkers having any interest in the evolution of the landscape, or even wanting to know which parish they are in has not occurred to the map planners. Perhaps we should all lobby them in good time for the next editions?

One wonders how much this loss of information will encourage name changes. Winston Kim's notes about Wath and Warth (LP&P 5, p.19) are a reminder of the mutations that can occur. During the last major revision one example was that of Old Place, Sleaford, the site of a manor and part of the old town. It was literally 'the old place' as opposed to the 'new' one. A few years ago large scale maps began to appear on which was written 'the Old Place', clearly implying a former Palace! Happily this interpretation seems to have been discarded. Not all such disasters are spotted in time. In Fleet parish, a road that has been Proudfoot Lane since the Middle Ages has become Proudfoot Lane on the latest OS editions. Did the surveyor misread his o's as e's or did some enthusiastic resident decide that 'fleet' better reflected the village name? In Surfleet someone was ahead of the OS, and a lane named after the medieval manor of Colebeach, alias Colebeach (no doubt for good reason) has been signposted Coalbeach for some years, presumably based on a suspicion (perhaps true?) that coal had once been unloaded nearby.

The study of field and minor place names from even the last two to three hundred years brings out numerous examples of change, much of it no doubt caused by phonetic and variable spelling, but a warning to keen amateur etymologists like myself who like to take a name at face value. Sandygate Lane in Horbling is spelt Sandhygate in one of the Enclosure Award copies. This is no mere pen flourish, but is it correct? Today everyone says Sandygate, but a 'b' would be easily dropped in everyday speech. On the opposite side of the county is Horbling Lane, Stickleby, which has no connection with the previous village, but is a surveyor or enumerator's rationalisation of 'Awbell ing', 'white poplar meadow'. Cockleg Hill at Holbeach was Cockle Hill in the last century, yet a strong and plausible 'tradition' has now grown up that geese were once assembled there. In the former parish of Lenton, near Folkingham (now combined to form Lenton, Kelsby and Osgodby), a close called 'Pear tree Dale' was recorded in both the eighteenth and the nineteenth century. But whoever surveyed the estate in 1912 may have had difficulty understanding local speech and the name appeared on the sale plans as 'Patriot Dale'.

Perhaps readers have some other examples.

(Thanks to Bob Pacey for text of letter)
No. 1  A SPILSBYSHIRE WAR MEMORIAL?
This postcard of a war memorial was obviously produced when the
memorial was very new probably as an advertisement. Brownings
premises were on Ashby Road, Spilsby. There is nothing printed or
written on the reverse side of the card to indicate where the war
memorial is. It is, no doubt, in the Spilsby district. Unfortunately the
lettering cannot be read even with the aid of a magnifying glass.
Can anyone identify the memorial?

No. 2
We believe this to be a Lincolnshire village, but are hoping a reader will
save hours of poring over Ordnance Survey maps to try and locate it.
The picture is probably no more than twenty year old.
EXCAVATIONS AT FLIXBOURGH. For two years archaeologists have been working on a site at Flixborough which has proved to be one of the most important Middle Saxon settlements found in this country. Some 9,000 objects have been found - including decorated jewellery, writing equipment, and a lead plaque bearing seven Anglo Saxon names. Kevin Leahy, Keeper of Archaeology at Scunthorpe Museum, discovered Saxon burials at the sand quarry in 1988. This led to the excavation of the site, which was occupied for about two hundred years from around 700. Mr. Leahy says 'The site is like an Anglo Saxon Pompeii, but with the remains preserved by wind blown sand instead of ash.' The main funding for the excavation came from English Heritage - a grant of £206,000. The burial ground was associated with buildings, ovens and hearths. The position of fourteen timber dwellings was found. Fragments of glass and lead strip indicate that windows may have been glazed. The evidence suggests that the structures were important public buildings. Three hundred loom weights were found in areas devoted to craft and industry. Among the writing implements discovered was a silver stylus. It is believed to be unique. Its owner was obviously of high status. An exhibition at the British Museum, "The Making of England: Anglo Saxon Art and Culture AD 600-900" opened in November and includes some of the pieces from Flixborough. (See also p.15).

THE LATE LORD TENNYSON. The death of Harold Christopher Tennyson, 4th Baron Tennyson, great grandson of the Victorian Lincolnshire-born poet took place in Cape Town in October. Lord Tennyson was 72, and though he spent much of his life in Paris, was a familiar figure to many in Lincolnshire because of his visits to the county in association with the activities of the Tennyson Society. He was the son of Lionel Tennyson (d.1951) the third baron, and Clare Tennant, only daughter of the lst Lord Glenconner. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, and served at the War Office in World War II. He did various jobs, one of which was marketing Veuve Clicquot champagne. With his cousin, Sir Charles Tennyson, he founded the Tennyson Research Centre at Lincoln, and he was a Freeman of the City. In Paris he founded the Fortesque Society - an historical association. The heir to the barony is his brother, Commander Mark Aubrey Tennyson (b.1920).

LINCOLN CATHEDRAL. The £2 million aid for cathedrals recently announced by English Heritage gave money to thirty five cathedrals. Lincoln was not among them. The Fabric Fund declined an offer of help and is instead negotiating for extra money from March, 1992, to assist the Fabric Fund projects. The Cathedral architect, John Bailey, is reported as saying that the main reason for postponing the grant application was the amount of work which is currently being done on the building - 'Unlike many cathedrals, we employ our own works department, and we have a busy schedule ahead of us at the moment. The position is that English Heritage does not simply supply us with money, it often applies conditions on what work it wants to be completed. We are negotiating with English Heritage to find out what work it has in mind for Lincoln, and we would hope to apply for a grant for the next financial year.' The cathedral has benefited from sales of a rose - George Langdale's Lincoln Cathedral rose has raised £1,647.86 for the Fabric Fund. It is pink, orange and yellow, and won the National Rose Society Gold Medal. All royalties from its sale go to the fund. It is hoped that more and more people will plant the Lincoln rose-breeders' rose in their gardens.

Much work has to be done on the Victorian stained glass in the south facing nave windows. Each panel will cost between £8 and £10,000 but the exact figure will not be known until later.

DUNCAN GRANT PAINTINGS. Woman in a Shawl by Duncan Grant has been acquired by the Usher Gallery at Lincoln. It was bought with the aid of the Heslam Trust and the V. and A. and is a study for the mural by Grant in the Russell Chantry at Lincoln Cathedral. The sitter was Vanessa Bell. The Gallery also hopes to buy another study for the mural, and an appeal for £1,600 has been launched.

LINCOLN CATHEDRAL ANNIVERSARIES. 1992 will see two anniversaries being marked at the cathedral. It was consecrated on 9 May 1092, and the year 1992 also sees the 800th anniversary of the cathedral's rebuilding by St. Hugh. The National Cathedral Fabric Committee for England conference will be held in the city from July 21 to 24. Bishop Hugh Montefiore will be giving the first of four lectures which are planned to mark the year - each on the theme of the gospel and our culture.
St. Hugh's Lecture will be in the Chapter House on March 7 and will be the first Edward King Lecture, which is to be an annual event. As Remigius, the first Bishop, was a Norman, links with French music will be a part of the main highlight of the year which will be Remigius Week. This starts on Saturday May 2 with a concert. There will be special exhibitions in the Wren Library.

BROWNLOW MANUSCRIPTS APPEAL. Readers of this quarterly may well already be aware of the Lincolnshire County Council's Appeal for help to purchase the Brownlow Manuscripts. £220,000 is needed to purchase the archives from Belton House to save them from the sale room and dispersal all over the world. This fine collection of records, dating from the 14th century to the present century and with relevance to many areas of the county, is at present housed in two attic rooms in Belton House. There are 145 trunks and boxes, more than four hundred volume of estate accounts, dozens of rolls of plans, and an old chest of drawers - one of the finest family and estate archives in Lincolnshire. Obviously, not all the records are of purely local significance, for among the collection are letters from members of the Royal Family, the political diaries of John 5th Baron Berkeley of Stratton (in 64 volumes) and other items such as an autograph poem by Samuel Johnson and an account roll for the funeral obsequies of Charles IX in France in 1574. There are heraldic manuscripts, ships logs, travel journals and many thousands of items of personal correspondence, title deeds, estate correspondence - everything, in fact, which one would expect to find in the archives of a family which has played a prominent part in local and national affairs over many centuries.

The records have always been kept at Belton House, though some items (also to be included in the sale) have been on deposit at the Lincolnshire Archives for several years. The house now belongs to the National Trust, but the records remain the property of the present Lord Brownlow, who lives in the Channel Islands, and his Trustees. They now wish to sell, and an offer has been made to Lincolnshire Archives Office.


GOOD NEWS FROM GOLTHO. We learn from the Horncastle News (14 November, 1991) that officers and trustees of the Redundant Churches Fund recently visited the church at Goltho, which is in the care of the fund. They inspected the work done over the last twelve years, the most recent being the re-decoration and replacing the original fittings, which had been in store. The completion of the week has given great satisfaction to Mr. Harry Bruntlett of Goltho, whose lone flight to save the building began in the 1970's. He felt that the little brick building might, like the village of Goltho, disappear, and it was through his concern that the Fund took over the church in 1979. Excavations, revealing remains of an early stone church, were directed by Naomi Field. Roof timbers have been repaired, and the roof re-tiled. The present building has brick bonding similar to that at Tattershall Castle and Bardney Church, with diaper patterning in darker bricks. It may have been built by the Grantham family, who bought the estate in 1530. The chancel is early eighteenth century. The reredos is circa 1700 and this and the communion rail, a Georgian two-decker pulpit and box pews have been restored.

GREAT LINCOLNSHIRE LAND SALE. One of the biggest land sales in England has recently been completed. Eleven farms, some 22,500 acres in Lincolnshire, Norfolk and Cambridge have been sold in Royal Insurance for between £30 and £35 million. A director of Savills, who handled the sale, has been reported as saying that 'Here is an institutional buyer showing confidence in farmland as an investment. Without doubt this is the biggest land sale in money terms the United Kingdom has ever seen'. Guardian Royal Exchange decided to sell the farming enterprise, which employs 170 people and has 160 houses, in May. The largest portion of the land involved was the 7,000 acre Nocton estate. Other Lincolnshire land was at East Heckington and Swineshead.

THE SKEPPER WINDOW AT FISKERTON. A nineteenth century stained glass window in the parish church at Fiskerton has recently been saved from decay. It was erected in memory of Thomas Skepper, who died in 1859. A member of the Skepper family living in Lincoln, interested in the history of the Skepper family, discovered another person of the same living in Luton. He and his brother paid the necessary £2,000 to have the window restored, and it was re-dedicated by the Bishop of Lincoln in the presence of members of the family who travelled from many different parts of the country.
BOOK NOTES

Christopher Sturman


Both of these major publications will be reviewed in the 1992 issue of Lincolnshire History and Archaeology.

The second volume of Professor Cameron's survey of Lincolnshire contains brief sections on Lincolnshire, Lindsey and the North Riding. Most of the book is devoted to an analysis of the place-names, other major names, minor names, and field-names of the parishes in the Wapentake of Yarborough. Members of S.L.H.A. are reminded of the generous offer to purchase this volume and its predecessor (The Place-Names of the County of the City of Lincoln, 1985) at the special price advertised in the 'Bulletin'.

For many years from the 1970s and into the 1980s, Paul Everson of the Royal Commission on the Historical Monuments of England, was a regular reader at the Lincolnshire Archives Office; the strength of Change and Continuity (produced in conjunction with C.C. Taylor and C.J. Dunn) lies not just in its superb field surveys but also in its mastery of medieval and later sources for the history of the rural settlement of the 125 parishes of West Lindsey, the modern administrative region which stretches from the Trent to the Wolds (it includes some of the parishes surveyed by Professor Cameron). It is to be regretted that Royal Commission's new pricing policy will put this important publication beyond the pockets of most local historians in the county.

BRENDA M. PASK.  Mistress Williamson's Recipe Book for a Lincolnshire Country House.  The author, 1991.  36pp. Illus.  ISBN 0 9516888 1 2.  £5.50 + 80p p&p from 38 Bentinck Road, Newark, Notts. NG24 4HT.  An unusual and most attractive publication. The core of the book is a well-annotated selection of recipes (some modernised by Gwen Espin) from a manuscript book in the hand of Thomas Williamson (1698-1768) or Allington Hall. Brenda Pask also provides substantial introductions to the eighteenth-century village and its families, to the Williamson family (Thomas Williamson's sister Frances married the celebrated antiquary William Stukeley) and to life at the Hall. Readers are reminded that her Allington: The Story of a Lincolnshire Village is also available at £5.50 + 80p p&p.


These three publications are representative of the interest and value provided by Humberside Leisure Services Publications (available from Central Library, Albyn Street, Hull HU1 3TF). Peter Bryant's account of the Grimsby Chums, which draws on several important collections of letters and diaries, will be of interest to many in the county. Jeffrey Dorman's account is in two parts: a general history of the Humber defences from medieval times onwards, and surveys and histories of individual batteries and forts. Edward Gillett uses local newspaper files and a number of biographies, mainly of Lincolnshire men, to present a richly-detailed account of life in the region during the French and Napoleonic Wars.


The Lindsey guide (arranged by deaneries) contains brief historical and architectural descriptions as well as information on key availability etc. Dr. John Lord contributes an essay on church monuments and Dr. Kightly "The ups and downs of Christianity in Lindsey". His Churches of the Western Wolds (illustrated by Joan Mostyn Lewis) provides brief histories of each of the seven parishes and a detailed tour around each church.
LINCOLNSHIRE PLACES - SOURCE MATERIAL

Part Eighteen

We are indebted to Eleanor Nannestad, Local History Librarian, Central Reference Library, Free School Lane, Lincoln, for compiling the material. Additional references for places already listed have been sent in by readers. Please write in if you know of an article which has been omitted. Please note that no references to articles from Lincolnshire Life are given; your local library will have copies of the indexes to the earlier numbers, some of which contained quite useful items. The volumes of Lines, Inclosure Acts referred to are kept in the Lincolnshire Local Studies Reference Library at Free School Lane, Lincoln; they are not publications as such.

U P (unbound pamphlet) references also apply to the Local Studies Library.

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JARVIS, E., 'Account of the discovery of ornaments and remains, supposed to be of Danish origin, in the parish of Caenby, Lincolnshire', Archaeological Journal, VII, March 1850.
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RAWDING, C., Poor Relief and the Rural Workforce: A Case Study of North Lincolnshire 1834-1861 (1986) (Caistor Union).
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WHITHAM, J., Prospectus for a Joint Stock Banking Co. at Caistor (n.d.) U P 1944.