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From The Editor

As I start to edit this fourth part of Volume V of *Notes & Queries* we are saddened by the recent deaths of committee member Alf Hathaway and Vice-President Allan Warmington. In Allan we have lost a longstanding member, a fount of knowledge and wisdom and a frequent contributor to *Notes & Queries*. With Alf we have ended three consecutive generations of Hathaway Morris music tradition and lost a kind and knowledgeable committee member and Society friend. Tributes to them both are contained in this issue, along with news of an acquisition, contributions from several members and researchers and information about an interesting archive in the U.S.A.

Letters to the Editor

Following the autumn issue of Notes and Queries (Vol.V.3), the editor received a note from member **Gordon Croot**, dated 25.10.06: “One very small piece of information to add to the Geoffrey Lynch-Staunton story by Paul Hughes is remembered from my interest in the Ashbee Bathing Place. It was in September 1903 that the first Aquatic Sports were held at the new bathing lake, one month after it was opened. Three judges were appointed. One was Col. Richard Lynch-Staunton of Court House. He was believed to have had one of the first cars in Campden.”

Information was also received from **Paul R. Hughes** about the son of Lola (nee Griffiths) and Francis Samuel Forster (see Vol. V. 1 & 2 Campden Clanger): “Christopher Jack Forster was born in 1895 in Chipping Campden and served in W.W.I as a Lieutenant attached to 3rd Company, Royal Engineers. He died on 21st July 1917 aged 22 and is buried at Lijssenthoek Military Cemetery, Poperinge, Belgium, Plot 13 Row B, Grave 17. By this time his parents were living at Frindsbury Cottage, Loose, Maidstone, Kent.”

Colin Jarvis of New South Wales, Australia wrote to CADHAS in August 2006: “I was born in Birmingham and only knew from my grandfather that we had connections in Chipping Campden and Broadway. In 1971 I emigrated to New Zealand with my wife and family, where we lived for 15 years before moving to Australia, where we still live. After retiring from work my main hobby became genealogy and this led to my finding many ancestors in the Ebrington and Chipping Campden areas of the Cotswolds. My great x 4 grandfather Thomas Jarvis, a cordwainer, trained at Armscott in Warwickshire, married, established a business, raised a family and died at Ebrington. Many of his descendents including my great x 2 grandfather Israel Jarvis, who was a shoemaker, lived and raised families at Chipping Campden. I am trying to find any likely relatives in either Chipping Campden or Ebrington and hope they may be able to help me find some of the earlier Jarvis's or give information on many of these ancestors.

“Below are the children of my great x 2 grandfather Israel Jarvis who married Mary Coldicott at Ebrington 24th January, 1839. They lived at Chipping Campden and raised a family there. Their children were:

Herbert Jarvis baptised 1st April 1838.

Robert Jarvis born 1840.

William Jarvis born about 1840.

Elizabeth Jarvis baptised 28th October 1844. Married Richard Keyte in June 1868.

Mary Ann Jarvis born 1847. Married Samuel Benfield in March 1871.

Richard Jarvis born 1850.

Samuel Jarvis (my great grandfather) born 1860.

“A William Jarvis married Elizabeth Sandford at Chipping Campden in 1803 and raised a family there. Descendents of William and Elizabeth Jarvis are William Jarvis baptised 24th May, 1856 at Ebrington, married Mary Elizabeth Wheatcroft at Ebrington 1884 and Richard Jarvis baptised 1850 at Ebrington, married Rhoda Sarah Smith at Ilmington. Other areas of interest where ancestors have been found are Weston-sub-Edge, Charringworth and Willersey.

I would be very pleased to hear from anyone living in the Cotswolds with the name Jarvis or associations with it.”

Allan Warmington

10th Dec 1922 - 10th Jan 2007

Frank Johnson

This edited tribute to Allan was given by Frank Johnston at his funeral on 19th January 2007 at Mickleton Methodist Church

Towards the end of the 20th century, having pursued our work and careers wherever they took us, I suspect the majority of us did not return to the place of our infant nurture to play out the sixth and seventh ages of man. Allan [*Ed. after a career in research with construction, labour and business institutions*] bucked the trend by returning to Campden - but not to don slippers. During his schooldays at the Grammar School, his love for history was probably stimulated by good teaching and the place where he lived, while that for craftwork, by the work of his father and uncle and the legacy of Ashbee's Guild of Handicraft. Campden was the setting in the 1930s for many high quality exhibitions of art and craft by people who lived and worked here. History and Craft were to occupy very much of his time following his return to Campden. Each area has benefited immeasurably by his knowledge, experience and commitment.

As a founder member of the Campden and District Historical and Archaeological Society he served as its secretary and was appointed a Vice President. His methodical researches, carried out between other commitments, supported by his knowledge and experience of local matters he readily shared with others in their own study, as well as by giving talks and publishing articles in the Society's 'Notes and Queries'. He was and remained at all times an active worker promoting the Society whenever the opportunity presented itself. The most recent publications of the Society: '*Sir Gerard Noel MP and The Noels of Campden and Exton*' and '*Campden, A New History*' owe much to his dedication. In particular the latter to which he not only contributed and, with considerable difficulty, edited, bringing Geoffrey Powell's wish for a 'readable and academically sound' history of Campden to reality.

My association with Allan started in 1988 when CADHAS and the Campden Society jointly organised a study weekend to celebrate the anniversary of the founding of C.R.Ashbee's Guild of Handicraft in London. The success of this weekend sowed the seed, which it was hoped would germinate and become a permanent recognition of the work of craftspeople and designers of Chipping Campden and the north Cotswolds. I like to think that one advantage of outsiders is that we can sometimes open the eyes of insiders to the riches they possess and which are perhaps not recognised as such and shared, because they have always been there. Outsiders formed a Trust with the long-term objective of securing a permanent exhibition to illustrate these riches. However, for it to be successful it was recognised that outsiders also needed insiders and here it was our great good fortune to have Allan share our enthusiasm for the project. Only those of us directly involved since 1988 can appreciate and assess what his involvement has made it possible to accomplish. His enthusiasm and dedication has given us an acceptance and credibility in Campden, which we are unlikely to have achieved on our own. Allan brought to each organisation an awareness of the place, its people and traditions, which stimulated debate providing a platform for

development. This he achieved through an open, active mind and a wonderful sense of humour, which I sometimes thought to be mischievous.

Either of these commitments would be sufficient for most of us but somehow he managed to fit other services to the community into his daily life. These included: The Campden School of Arts and Crafts, the Day Centre and his Church. Allan was a very special person who extended love and friendship to a wide range of people of all ages. If we don't already know, it will not be long before we realise just how much he contributed to the community and enriched our lives.

Allan Warmington – a further tribute

Jill Wilson

Frank Johnson has already told of Allan's wide involvement in so many areas of Campden life. His connection with CADHAS is more particularly covered here. From his first membership of the committee in 1985 references to him and his activities in and on behalf of the society abound in the records. His especial area of interest, the mediaeval period, resulted in articles and publications culminating in the mediaeval chapters of *A New History of Campden*, which he also edited.

Throughout his membership of the society he was especially connected with its publications. The society's publication, *A Child in Arcadia*, told the story of his uncle, Harry Osborn. Later the publications sub-committee was under his leadership, and he was instrumental in the starting of the twice yearly *Notes and Queries* in 1993. More recently he took over the sales of publications, relinquishing the duty for a period, then taking it up again after the publication of the *New History*.

His contribution to CADHAS in every area of the society's activities was recognised in 1998 by his appointment as a Vice-President. No figurehead, he saw his role as a wise adviser and 'elder statesman' enabling him to continue working on behalf of the society. He was always kind, considerate and prepared to assist in any enterprise. His scholarship was unmatched and he was able and willing to pass on the results of his studies and researches to help others. He will be greatly missed.

Articles and other publications apart from *A New History of Campden* (1995) include

The Manor and Borough of Campden in 1273, CADHAS (1996)

'Some Knights of the Household of King John with Lands in Gloucestershire,' Trans. BGAS Vol. 104 (1986)

'The Domesday Manor of Langeberg cum Mene,' Journal Eng. Place Name Soc. 16 (1983/4)

'The Sackville Papers at Knole House in Kent and Cranfield.'

And in *Notes & Queries*:-

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Alf Hathaway – Farewell 1929-2007

Jill Wilson

The February 2007 issue of the Campden Bulletin contained the full text of tributes to Alf Hathaway telling his story and that of his earlier family. I would like to add a brief note on his contribution to CADHAS.

In 1999 he was persuaded to join the Committee having previously, modestly, refused to do so. As a Campdonian his background knowledge was of course invaluable. As a committee member his common-sense approach and shrewd insights gained him the respect of all. More than this, his help in a number of events and enterprises was willingly given. [Ed. You can read some of Alf's memories, captured in CADHAS 2004 publication 'Trading Places'.]

When I became Chairman in 2003, I was given his full support and always knew that I could rely on him. More recently he was unable to attend committee meetings, but we were all looking forward to the time when he would be able to rejoin us. Alas, this cannot now be and his place at our deliberations will not easily be filled.

New Acquisition to CADHAS Archives

Carol Jackson & Olivia Amphlett

In the summer of 2006 CADHAS Archives received an interesting item of memorabilia, which you can now see mounted on a wall in the Court Room of the old Police Station. It is a wooden shield, designed by Wentworth Huyshe and carved by William Thomas Hart in about 1908.

The shield contains 3 red chevrons on a background of curly fleur de lys type pattern. They are the Arms of the De Clare family, Earls of Gloucester and Campden's Lords of the Manor in 13th century.



In latter years this item hung in the Woolstapler's Hall Museum, Campden until the 1996 sale, when it was purchased by Arbour Antiques of Stratford. It was then saved for Campden by William van Geffen, who has now given it to CADHAS. The shield was featured in a brochure of The Decorator's Syndicate Ltd, issue date unknown.

Tim Jones, CADHAS member, who researched and wrote the excellent 'The Various Lives of Wentworth Huyshe', published by CADHAS in 1998, identified that Wentworth's own family descent was from the De Clares.

The Huyshe family pedigree chart shows the line of descent from the daughter of King Edward 1st, Joan of Acre, who married Gilbert de Clare II (1262-1292), the Earl of Gloucester who was involved in the Battle of Evesham with Simon De Montfort, through their daughter Eleanor, who married Hugh le Dispenser, a favourite of Edward II, then through several generations of Spencers, until a daughter Margaret married Roger Wentworth. The line continued through several Wentworth generations until Anne Wentworth married Roland Huyshe of Sand in 1588; through several Huyshe generations until Alfred Huyshe had a son called Wentworth Huyshe, born 13 April 1847.

In 1887 Wentworth Huyshe married the widowed Hester Hart, so becoming stepfather to Hester's three surviving sons – George (the silversmith of Guild of Handicraft), Fred (the sea captain and collector) and Will (the carver of the Guild of Handicraft and working partner at Alec Miller's studio in Calf Lane). Wentworth and Hester had eight further children together. The family moved around a bit before moving to Hitchin, Herts in 1897. Finally in 1906 they followed Wentworth's stepson George to Chipping Campden, who was then working with C. R. Ashbee and the Guild of Handicraft. By this date, Wentworth was aged 59 and still working for the Daily Graphic newspaper. In the 1920s when the Gainsborough estate was selling much of its property, including Pike House in Westington, the American Ben Chandler bought it and allowed the Huyshes to live there for the rest of their lives.

Hester died on 25th April 1934 and Wentworth died eight months later on Dec 2nd 1934 in Pike House, aged 87 years. He left the contents of the house, excluding portraits, to Fred Hart. Hester and Wentworth's grave is in St Catharine's Catholic Churchyard, the stone carved by Alec Miller. Will Hart lived with his wife Dora Annie in Westington at Porchester Cottage, a house built for him in the 1930s by Norman Jewson and F. L. Griggs. Dora died in January 1950 aged c.69 years and Will died in December 1966, aged 88, by then living with his daughter, Margaret Smallwood, in Cheltenham and is buried with his wife in St James's graveyard.

You can also see the Clare coat of arms, alongside the Noel coat of arms, on the Wentworth and Reynell Huyshe designed Millennium Post in Campden High Street near the Market Hall. When this post was originally designed in 1924, the intention was to erect it near the gateway to old Campden House.

Fun and Games

David Cotterell

Member David Cotterell published a book in 1995 called 'The Coneygree' about the Campden Wonder and, when writing it, he researched the Olympick Games.

The revival of the "Dover Olympick Games" in 1951 as a part of the Festival of Britain was perhaps more historically significant than was generally realised at the time. The Festival was trumpeted as the cultural counterpart to the benefits of the Welfare State since the politicians of the day wanted to break the post-war depression with its food rationing, demob suits, exchange controls, etc., etc. and the Festival was the gimmick they hoped would show everybody what good sports they really were by giving everybody a fun time.

While the reign of Good Queen Bess should not be likened to the Second World War, even allowing that the Spanish Armada had been sent packing, there is a sort of parallel with the advent of the new King James I, and the likely import of a dose of Scottish Presbyterianism. The prospect did not exactly fill the sporting classes with enthusiasm and it was generally assumed that the Puritanical unsmiling extremists would hold sway. To make matters worse a bunch of Catholic hotheads devised a crackpot scheme to blow up both King and Parliament which, although it failed, caused significant embarrassment to a less militant middle England, both Catholic and Anglican, not to mention the Pope, who just wanted things to settle down a bit.

King James however was more his own man than was realised. Born a Catholic, raised as a Protestant and bedevilled by the Scottish Presbyterians he still wanted to be accepted as King of England and if possible of a United Kingdom. He let it be known to George Villiers, the Duke of Buckingham that he would like to encourage the support of the English gentry and the people at large and demonstrate to them that, although he was Scottish by birth, his heart was in England. Villiers, a noted idiot, gave the matter his customary superficial thought and consulted a young man in his employ by the name of Endymion Porter. Porter, who came from a wealthy family in Gloucestershire, had widespread and influential connections in the North Cotswold and Chipping Campden in particular.

Charged with testing the attitude and temper of the locals, Porter returned to Aston Subedge where he met up with Robert Dover and put the question to him. As we all know, Dover was a man of considerable charm with a deep understanding of people and came up with the suggestion that the King might sponsor a sporting event to indicate the King's liberality and improve his popular appeal. Just who came up with the idea of reviving the ancient games is not exactly known, it was probably Dover, but Porter took the suggestion back to the King who thought it a splendid idea. He appointed Dover as Captain of the games there and then, and donated a suit of his own royal apparel as evidence of his patronage.

The outstanding success of the games is well recorded and support for the Royalist cause was undoubtedly enhanced as a result. It is a pity that a flawed belief in the divine right of Kings caused such a problem for him and Charles I and led to Civil War and thank goodness any parallel with 1951 did not extend that far. Or did it?

In fact Clement Atlee lost the 1951 election to Winston Churchill which some would see as the reverse result although a little less bloody.

Wenlock Olympian Games

Carol Jackson

David Cotterell's article reminded me that we had received a query in February 2004, Olympic Year, from member Chuck Hilty of Virginia, USA, who wanted to know about the 'Publick Olympicks' held outside Chipping Campden. We were able to give him plenty of information from the archives about the founding of the games in 1612 and their subsequent development. However, from our correspondence, CADHAS learned about the Annual Wenlock Olympian Games at Much Wenlock, which claims to be the birthplace of the modern Olympic Games.

The town of Much Wenlock has a long history dating back before 690 AD when an Abbey was founded. But it was a Victorian doctor William Penny Brookes who is credited as the reviver of the Olympics. W. P. Brookes was born in 1809 at 4, Wilmore St, Much Wenlock. Having qualified as a surgeon in 1831, he returned to Wenlock to take over his father's practice and lived there until his death in 1895. He became a JP in 1841 and it is thought that seeing petty crime in his local community might have influenced his views on the need for structured physical exercise and education amongst the working classes. In 1841 he also founded an Agricultural Reading Society, an early kind of lending library, by writing to many famous and wealthy people of his day, who responded by sending him books or donations. The Minute Book of Feb 1850 records "that it was desirable that a class should be established in connection with the Agricultural Reading Society for the promotion of the moral, physical and intellectual improvement of the inhabitants of the town & neighbourhood of Wenlock and especially of the working classes, by the encouragement of out-door recreation and by the award of Prizes annually at public meetings for skill in athletic exercise and proficiency in intellectual and industrial attainments." The minutes continue "that this section of the Wenlock Agricultural Reading Society be called 'the Olympian Class'.

So in 1850 the Wenlock Olympian class was formed and the first Wenlock games were held in the October for 'every grade of man' with the original objective above. The 1867 programme had a range of athletic and country events, running, throwing the hammer, hurdling, throwing the quoit, putting the stone, knitting and sewing for girls and writing and arithmetic for boys, even an old woman's race for a pound of tea!! Pageantry, flag bearers, bands and processions were important parts of the event and competitors came from far and near – from London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Wolverhampton.

Other events were sporned under Brookes's influence - in 1861 the Shropshire Olympian Games were founded, in 1865 a Gymnastic Club in London was started and a National Olympian Association (NOA) was founded in Liverpool, providing a sports association for amateur athletes. The Dec 1890 issue of *La Review Athletique* wrote: 'If the Olympic Games, which Modern Greece did not know how to establish again, is revived today, it is not to a Greek that one is indebted, but to Dr W. P. Brookes.'

Dr William Penny Brookes was a major influence in the town of Much Wenlock in other areas too, as a commissioner for Roads, as Chairman of the Wenlock Gas Company in 1856, by helping to restore and maintain the Guildhall, by becoming a Director of the Wenlock & Severn Railway Company, the first train coinciding with the Wenlock Olympian Games of 1861, as a botanist by ensuring that the station was

planted with rare and exotic plants and by developing a museum at the Corn Exchange building. Brookes was also involved as Manager of the National School, built in 1841. His influence there introduced drill and physical exercise into the curriculum, including vaulting, Indian Club and general exercises. He believed that physical strength was as important as intellectual stimulation and wrote to many public figures, such as Gladstone and Lord Shaftesbury to try and make physical education compulsory.

The current Wenlock Olympian Society holds an invaluable collection of archives relating to Brookes and these early Olympic Games. The writer wondered if Brookes knew of the Cotswold Olympick Games started in 1612 near Chipping Campden and had he heard of the closure of these games in 1851? The secretary of the Olympian Society, Peter Thompson, tells me that there is no record in the archives of Brookes ever having visited Chipping Campden. I wonder if Charles Robert Ashbee knew of Dr William Penny Brookes and the importance he put on physical education, when Ashbee started the drill classes in 1904 at his School of Arts and Crafts and the subsequent development of the swimming lake?

2007 will be the 157th year since the first games were held in Much Wenlock and they are now held annually in July.

A Civil War Enigma

Jill Wilson

Early in January 1645 the newly appointed Royalist Governor sat down and penned a letter to his superior, Prince Rupert.

May it please your Highnesse Excellency, I thought good to signify to you that I am here at Cambden House, with my forces which I conceive will be very advantageous towards strengthening this association of your Highnesse, as we are taking great pains, with spades, mattocks and shovels, 'planting the Gospel' [fortifying] and I am no longer happy than I may wait upon your Highnesse. ...

He signed the report, *Colonel Sir Henry Bard*, and sent it on its way. If Prince Rupert had ever received it he would have been extremely surprised for he had it on the very good authority of two expert officers less than two weeks earlier that the house could not be fortified. The despatch however fell into the hands of the Roundheads and was sent to London.

Certain questions still remain unanswered; why did Bard write the letter? Was it an accident that a Roundhead spy got hold of it or part of some plan? No trace of any fortification earthworks have ever been found at Campden House, so his statement appears to have been a lie, perhaps intended to deceive the Parliamentarians. As to what the Committee of Both Kingdoms for the conduct of the war made of it – that is another story.

The Cotswold Way Marker Stone at Campden Square

Reg Martin

CADHAS founder member Reg Martin was Chairman of the North District Cotswold Wardens from the late 1970s until the early 1990s.

Very recently the Town Council was asked about the above stone and, as they had little or no information, they asked around. I was able to fill the gap and below I set out what I know of its history, as I feel you may like the details for your records.

It starts at the Cotstone Quarry, which was worked out and was just a large hole in the ground. I believe that it was owned by an Irishman named Macateer, who was in financial difficulty and fled to Ireland to escape his creditors. In the early 1980s Eric Haines, who was and still is a well-known local farmer, went to Ireland and arranged to purchase the quarry.

On his return he applied for planning consent to use the quarry for landfill and was granted permission for only clean soil and for hardcore to be dumped. At this time the M42 was under construction and there were literally tons of surplus soil. Cotstone was the nearest site and hundreds of loads of soil were dumped there.

All this coincided with Campden being flooded on two occasions and therefore a new drainage system was being put in. One section dealt with the eastern end of the town and another the west end. The former meant removing the old stone culvert, which had collapsed. It was constructed of 'cut' stone which is very valuable. To get rid of this, the contractors decided to dump it in Cotstone Quarry, paying Eric Haines a fee for each load. Eric told the contractors to leave the stone on the top of the quarry. Each evening he, with an employee, collected the stone and removed it to his farm, which was then in Blind Lane.

Subsequently he asked me to meet him in Blind Lane where he proudly showed me the stone he had salvaged. He offered me a piece for a Cotswold Way marker in the Square. The Cotswold Wardens picked it up the next day and erected it where it stands today. They had the inscription 'Bath 100m,' cut into it. As this became a traffic sign, it was exempt from planning consent. The little plaque, which reads 'Cotswold Way, the beginning and end', was supplied by the then Head Warden, Ted Fryer, the cost being borne by the Gloucestershire County Council.

Just as a matter of interest, the Cotswold Way was the brainchild of Tony Drake, a prominent Rambler, who for over thirty years was an influential campaigner for the footpath network of Gloucestershire. The Cotswold Way was launched in 1970 and the beginning of the Way was at the Square. Persons who suggest it should be at the Church are completely wrong.

‘Host’ Gurton: From Footman to Farmer

Zoe Bridges (nee Gurton)

This article is written by a visitor from Essex, who came to the Archive Room in October 2006 seeking information and who was delighted with the help she was given by the volunteer team.

Whilst tracing my family history I came across my 1st cousin 4 times removed living in Chipping Campden. Nothing unusual in that you may think, but he was an ‘Essex Boy’. This intrigued me even more – how did Mark Gurton who was born in the tiny Essex of village Little Totham make his way to Campden?

Mark, born in 1830, was the son of Stephen and Ruth Gurton, who owned a farm at Goldhanger in Essex, an estuary village some five miles from Maldon. He was baptised on 11th December 1830. The 1851 census showed that Mark, aged 18 years, was employed as a Footman, working for the Reverend Charles Edward Kennaway at the Vicarage in Chipping Campden. I can only surmise that Mark was possibly recommended for the job by one of his many cousins who were also employed in large households of standing. In 1861 Mark had risen to the role of Butler and was attending to the Reverend Kennaway, his second wife Olivia and two daughters Agnes and Mariona at Westfield Place, Hastings – why were they there?

Mark’s fortunes then seem to have taken a turn for the better, as he married Jane Elizabeth Warner – a farmer’s daughter, on 18th May 1863 at St James’s Church, Chipping Campden, by which time his occupation is Hotel Keeper. It is known that he was renting the Noel Arms Hotel from 1863 until October 1887, and from various articles, which appear in the Evesham Journals, it seems that he was very shrewd and successful landlord. Between the years of 1864 and 1877 they had 8 children (Flora Jane 1864, Agnes Olivia 1866, Mark Devenish 1867, Charles Ward 1869, Miriam Edith 1871, Bertha Mary 1872, Lewis Edward 1875 and Dora Ash 1877).

The St James’s Churchwarden’s Accounts show that Mark was supplying the Church with the Communion wine in 1865. He was a Secretary of the Campden Spring Sports in 1871 and even had a horse taking part, named Gamester. The first instance found of Mark called “Host Gurton”, is a mention in the Evesham Journal on 10th June 1865 when the Britannia Club held their festival in the Noel Arms.

In 1873 and 1874 Mark Gurton was one of the two town Bailiff’s elected at Michaelmas. Also in 1873, Mark was very busy, as according to the Evesham Journal, he "bet he would walk fair heel and toe from his house, to a spot on the Draycot to Moreton Road known as the Dorn turn, within the hour, being a distance of fully five miles and anything but a good road, there being more than one steep hill." Mr John Rimell from Wold's End was starter and judge. Mark did it in just short of fifty minutes, humming as he went along "Britons never will be slaves". The betting was in favour of “mine host,” six to four being “hammered” on him freely. There is no mention of the sum involved.

In 1874 he joined the newly formed Cricket Team Committee and his cricketing prowess is commemorated in a long anonymous poem, "The Shipstoniad", printed in Birmingham in 1878, which describes a famous Campden victory against Shipston and from which these few excerpts are taken. As his team prepares for the combat in the courtyard of the Noel Arms:

“Gurton's castle yard is rife
With varied scenes of bustling life

And batsmen mustering for the strife ...
Then might the poet hand to fame
The heroes who from CAMPDEN came!
First GURTON came, a name renown'd
For feats of arms on many a ground;
Experience sage, and prudent skill,
Courage to fight the game uphill,
A captain's knowledge how to range
His men, and how the field to change,
Gave him by right the proudest post,
The leader of the CAMPDEN host. ...
Assigned to each his proper post.
When all the field was deftly plac'd,
Then GURTON first, and Hartwell faced
The bowling of the foe;
Not many runs at first they got;
The bowling all was on the spot;
The pitch and pace were both too hot,
And made the scoring slow. ...
And CAMPDEN witnessed soon with grief
The fall of her illustrious chief:
Glanced from his bat the ball, and pass'd
To Fisher's hands, who held it fast.
Thus GURTON was the first to go,
And CAMPDEN rising hopes fell low.
But GURTON well the onset plann'd,
And in the field arrang'd his band,
And bade them take good heed;
And when the fray was o'er,
And deeds were told of those who play'd,
'Twas found the SHIPSTON men had made
Scarce half of CAMPDEN's score !"

It seems that Mark Gurton was also proficient with a rifle. In 1874 he was Quartermaster of North Cotswold Rifle Volunteers and Sergeant of North Cotswold Rifle Corp. The Evesham Journal of 6th June 1874, reported that "On Monday last, a match between Sergeant Gurton of the North Cotswold Rifle Corp and Mr W. R. White, Supervisor of the H M Inland Revenue office, took place, the distance being 400 and 600 yards, five shots each range. Sergeant Gurton was made rather the favourite in the betting and won making 17 points at 600 yards."

In these years Mark is often reported hosting events at the Noel Arms and attending functions, but by 1891 he seems to be a farmer at Ivy Farm, Stanway, Gloucestershire and in 1894 he moved to The Farm at Wood Stanway. He must have had some troubles here as a case was heard at the Gloucester Assizes in 1894, with Mr Darling QC MP and Mr Morton Brown acting for Mark Gurton against John Samuel Morris defendant. The action was brought to recover the sum of £103 11s 2d, the price of meat, oats, fruit etc. supplied.

CADHAS Notes & Queries

Again he and his family seem active in the Stanway community, as is demonstrated by the fundraising effort for the new porch at Stanway Parish Church, erected in 1897. The funds for building this porch were raised by the inhabitants of Stanway, with the Gurton family contributing in the following manner:

Mark Gurton £4 0s 6d, Mrs Gurton 10s 0d, Mark Devenish 7s 6d, Lewis 2s 6d, Miss Flora 10s 0d, Miss Miriam 5s 0d, Miss Agnes 2s 6d and Miss Dora 2s 6d.

In the 1901 census Mark Gurton is listed as a Farmer, aged 68 at Wood Stanway and he died just three years later on 2nd March 1904, the cause of death given being a malignant growth in the large intestine and exhaustion. His obituary read:

“The people of Wood Stanway have lost a good neighbour and true friend in Mr Mark Gurton, whose death took place on Wednesday week as a result of an insidious internal disease, from which he had been suffering. For the past sixteen years he had been the tenant of Wood Stanway Farm, and was previously well known in Campden, as for quarter of a century he was the proprietor of the Noel Arms Hotel. Mr Gurton had been a member of the Stanway Parish Council since its formation, and for a long time the manager of the school, and at the time of his death also held office of churchwarden and overseer. The funeral took place on Saturday amid general signs of mourning, and the service was taken by the Vicar (the Rev. Collins Ashwin). The mourners were Messrs Mark, Ward and Lewis Gurton, Miss Gurton, Mrs W. Horne, Mrs Middows, Mr M. D. Gurton and Miss Roberts, and those who attended as a mark of respect included Messrs C. H. Smith, John James, Joseph Scarlett, A. Alcok, A. E. Weston & J. H. Blake. Some beautiful wreaths were sent including tributes from "His sorrowing wife and family." "Ward & Amy." "Marcus," "Flo & Will", "Mary", "Lord & Lady Elcho, "With deepest sympathy", the children and teachers of Stanway School, Mr A. E. Weston, Mr & Mrs T. R. Weston and the Misses Kennaway. At morning service on Sunday the Vicar preached a suitable sermon deploring the loss the parish had sustained. Suitable hymns were sung, and the Dead March played at the close.”

What became of the family? Mark's widow Jane continued to look after the farm until her death in 1922. Flora Jane married a William Horne in 1901, Agnes Olivia moved to London and married Mr Middows, Mark Devenish became a male nurse at Broadmoor, but moved back to Gloucestershire after his father's death to farm at Thriftwood Farm at Stanway, just 200 yards away from his father's old farm. Charles Ward moved to Warwickshire, Miriam Edith never married, Bertha Mary moved to London and married and Dora Ash died in Australia. Mark's youngest son, Lewis, is amongst those mentioned on the memorial in the Grammar School in "proud recognition of the patriotic services of Corp. Lewis Gurton, Sussex Imperial Yeomanry" as one of the Old Boys of Chipping Campden Grammar School Volunteers in the South African War 1899-1902.

I wonder if there are any descendants of Flora & William Horne still in Chipping Campden? Has anyone got a photograph of Mark Gurton? I am a descendant of Mark Gurton's father's brother Willam.

Sources: Evesham Journal, Censuses and family knowledge

"The Inns and Alehouses of Chipping Campden & Broad Campden ", pub. CADHAS 1998

'The Shipstoniad', pub.1878, CADHAS Archives

Book Review: My Village My Home

Jill Wilson

This book tells the story of Jack Wheatcroft's early life in Ebrington taken from his notebooks, illustrated by many of his poems and drawings and all well edited by Margaret Fisher and Pearl Mitchell. As he says 'the days of which I have written are gone', but thanks to this book, they will not be forgotten.

Apart from a delightful account of childhood days in Ebrington where he was born in 1904, he ranges much further afield in anecdote and walks. Campden characters like Slap Blakeman appear and so also do the pubs of Campden visited in his later years when he listed them in rhyme. Nevertheless Ebrington was his love and this comes across especially in his poem on the village, which ends:

*'Til Gabriel blows his golden horn
Let me rest where I was born,
In Ebrington.*

Drawings of buildings, stiles and other details add to the pleasure to be obtained from this account of times past. Many of the old photographs were loaned by local people, including members of the Ebrington WI local history group and others by the Wheatcroft family.

Four pages are needed to tell the tale in verse of the journey of a Matchstick, casually 'Dropped today into Foxcote Lake', as far as the Severn and on to the sea with Joan Stubbs's drawings showing places and things passed on the way. Two maps by Gabrielle Falkiner show the routes of two walks, one to Foxcote and the other along the Campden lanes. Both walks are described with yarns and comments on places and people that bring them and their time to life.

There is much more in this book that is of far wider interest than just a description of bygone Ebrington and its neighbourhood. It relates the way of life at a time that is gone in a manner that can be appreciated by all, of every age and from anywhere in the country. In addition there is much country lore likely to have been forgotten if it were not for such accounts as this.

This beautifully produced hardback book, price £12 plus post and packing, is obtainable from Pearl Mitchell, telephone 01386 593 343.

Extract from “*They Flash Upon The Inward Eye*”

Emily Hale

Campden historian and author Vicky Bennett has recently returned from a trip to the USA. Whilst there she took the opportunity to explore some archives kept at Smith University, Northampton, Massachusetts, relating to Emily Hale. T.S. Eliot came to Campden each year from 1934 until 1939, except in 1936, with Miss Emily Hale, staying in Leasebourne at Stamford House with an Uncle and Aunt Perkins.

Miss Hale was an Assistant Professor of Spoken English at Smith College between 1936-1943 and an active member of the Smith College community. Miss Hale donated the Emily Hale Papers to Smith College over a period of time in the 1960s, after she was approached by the then College Archivist, Margaret Storrs Grierson.

Amongst the collection Vicki Bennett found a carbon copy typewritten sheet with handwritten annotations containing the following two descriptive pieces on Campden and she was able to bring back a copy for the CADHAS Archives. This is transcribed below and used with the permission of Nanci Young, College Archivist. The original is in the College Archives, Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts, 01063, USA and may not be reproduced or used without permission from an authorised College person. There is no indication as to the identity of the piper or old man; neither is there mention of them in any correspondence. So who were the piper and the old man? Which house is this? Remember these words were written probably in the mid 1930's.

“In the deepening light of the late summer afternoon, the beauty and peacefulness of our Cotswold town are seen and felt at their best. The long curving street flanked by the weathered houses of the warm grey-yellow Cotswold stone that stand in unbroken line from end to end of the town, is deserted at the tea hour, smoke rising from the chimneys, a quiet murmur of voices within low rooms, the glow of the fire that warms the tea-pot, the hush of even the children’s voices and laughter, are witness to the changeless hour of rest and friendliness that binds the British Empire together by this simple act, more strongly, more sincerely than many a government program. [*sic*] Sunshine and shade play over the old market, or touch in their patterns, moss covered stone tiled roof, an ancient Tudor window, or the beautiful church tower, that rises like a presence over the quiet parish below it.

“As I stood for the one hundredth time trying to etch the details of this familiar setting upon my memory, into the stillness broke a delicate sound – intermittently faint and clear – of a musical instrument, that since music was upon the earth, has no equal in simple, natural sweetness of melody; a growing reed and a man’s fingers to speak for his heart, have inspired poets since the reed was first plucked.

“The piping came nearer, the tune was now distinguishable and the piper himself distinct, as he came slowly towards me. He was tall and spare, his lean kindly face tanned by exposure to the winds, sun and rain, his faded clothes neat, but with a slight trace of graceful vagabondage in their wearing, a strollers pack on his back. He came stepping easily down the street, the notes preceding him like a bevy of pastoral attendants; his colouring seemed suddenly at one with the walls behind him, - his age as old and as eternally young as they; his dignified bearing and his gentle expression to the dignity and love he bore and felt towards his simple art. That he earned his

living in this rustic troubadoring, I could not but suppose, yet I also felt sure that a day on the road, a night under a hedge, his wooden pipe always with him and his simple communion with his God, were richer payment than any coin passed to him.

“I considered therefore whether standing happily to listen to him were payment enough, but reconsidering that beer and cheese are good payment too, and that his feet walked many dusty miles if his head did stay in the stars, I gave him a few pence. He accepted them as I hoped he would, quietly, gravely with a sudden smile which I told myself was his recognition of my homage to Pan; he passed slowly down the street, piping always one tender little air after another. The sun dropped lower over the sweet garden walls, the houses grew more golden in the deepening light, the smoke from the old chimneys hung like a blue veil in the cooling air, and the church bells rang out the evening hymn.”

[Ed. According to Percy Rushen's History & Antiquities of Campden, 1911, the carillon of the church clock was restored by the family of Rev. Canon Kennaway (died 1875) in 1890 as a memorial to his second wife and widow Olivia Way. The tunes playing then were 'Holy, Holy, Holy', 'Hanover', 'Blue Bells of Scotland' and 'Belle Isle March'. These were chimed every three hours, viz. 3, 6, 9, and 12 for 5 minutes. So perhaps the evening hymn, which rang out in 1930's was 'Hanover', Hymns Ancient & Modern page 431.]

“He lives alone in the last of a row of very humble cottages which face the Vicar's garden. He is over eighty years of age and almost blind. He takes care of his rooms and himself – each morning sees him slowly setting the dark small front room to rights or going cautiously between stove and tiny larder. His clothes look as if they seldom left his back, yet this untidiness would distress him could he see; a few geraniums struggle for life in the dirty windows, dark red curtains make a dull glow at night under the light of his candle. Some mornings he sweeps the walk in front of the house, each evening a faithful son brings water from the pump across the road. In fair weather he stands in the sunshine, in the open door-way, his ear, not his eye, telling him who passes. The old wrinkled leathery face is content and humorous, under the shabby cap worn at a rakish angle, he bites happily on the black stem of his strong smelling pipe, above an ancient neck scarf tie with pathetic attempt to recapture its former stylishness. His comments on life and people are as pungent as his tobacco. To exchange greetings with him is the privilege of those who admire him. Kind village neighbors [sic] who enjoy his especial friendship help sweep and scrub from time to time (when they can no longer bear the old man's living conditions that get beyond his control), a fresh baked loaf of bread, some cup cakes, a new tin of tea, are left under one pretext or another, for he is proud and will not accept charity as such. His independence, his calm, if dimmed outlook on life, his homely, shrewd sense of values, his uncomplaining fortitude under affliction, his lone silent patient hours of solitude, rebuke in their strength the first rush of pity that moves his friends, young or old. The unkempt, but gallant little figure outside the thatched cottage, is gigantic in its power. He was once asked how he did it. His answer was characteristic. “One third of its God, the other two thirds is Will.”

[Ed. Where is this cottage – 'the last in a row of humble cottages facing the Vicar's garden', with a walkway in front to be swept, a water pump across the road and with a thatch roof? Is it Church Cottages in Cider Mill Lane opposite the old Vicarage, or

CADHAS Notes & Queries

Vicarage Cottages in Leasebourne or the row of cottages opposite the entrance to the Wilson Gardens? Who was this eighty-year-old nearly blind man in about 1935?]
