

Newsletter free to Members of DAS



£1

AUTUMN 2005

Clarity No. 293648

DEREHAM'S LOCAL HISTORY GROUP

Dereham Antiquarian Society

Editors - Cliff Allwright & Kitty Lynn

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- *A Special Zeppelin Edition commemorating the 90th Centenary—pull out*
- *The Rise & Fall of the Paston Family—part 3*
- *Di Lambert's Hot Spot*
- *An evening with our President in his shed*
- *Museum Competition*
- *Also all our regular columns are inside.*



Muse News

Dereham Disasters



Food for thought

Memory



Competition

Picture Parade



WW1 Diary

Hot



Letters

Society Snippets



Blast from the Past

Hot



Comedy Corner



Met Idiots?

The Vault



Cottage Comments



Happening History



Outings



Well I Never

Archive Antics





Letters

Letters will be answered by the appropriate person, i.e. a member of the committee, society, archive gang, museum or muse

Dear Members,

In this newsletter you should have received your special commemorative eight paged leaflet on the First World War in Dereham. If you have more information about anything mentioned please let us know. The articles included are brief descriptions of larger articles taken from existing or forthcoming booklets produced by the Antiquarian Society and sold in the Museum.

A Dairy Date: Bygone's Day, Dereham's Local History day will be held on Sunday 23rd October 10am—4pm at The Mid Norfolk Railway Station—admittance is usually £1.

Dereham History Booklets



for
Sale

Bishop Bonner
Dereham during the WWI
Spong Hill
St Withburga

Under Ancient Dereham
The History of the DAS
Inebriated Dereham-part 1

Memories of a Dereham Doctor in 1958

The History of the Museum in Bishop Bonner's Cottages
Dereham during the English Civil War

Available from Bishop Bonner's Cottages Museum
and at DAS Meetings during the winter months.

Food for thought



- 1) Marathon runners with bad footwear suffer the agony of defeat. (Does this include Xmas shoppers?)
- 2) Acupuncture is a jab well done.
- 3) When a clock is hungry it goes back four seconds.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

| | |
|---------------------------|-----|
| Archive Antics | 6 |
| Comedy Corner | 12 |
| Competition | 13 |
| Contact Details | 16 |
| Cottage Comments | 12 |
| Dereham Disasters | PO |
| Food for thought | 2 |
| Hot Spot | 4/5 |
| Keeping up with the Jones | 6 |
| Last Comp. Answers | 12 |
| Letters Page | 2 |
| Memory Lane | 16 |
| Met Idiots ? | 5 |
| Muse News | 8 |
| Paston Family | 7 |
| Picture Parade | PO |
| Society Snippets | 2 |
| The Vault | 3 |
| Under Ancient Dereham | 11 |
| W.W.I Un-earthed | 15 |
| Well I Never | PO |

PO = pull-out booklet



The Vault

By Cliff Allwright

An Evening with our President

We knew that our President, Rev. Jonathan Boston, had a large collection of ancient guns and musical instruments, some dating back 300 years or more, which had been started by his father, and to which he, Jonathan, had steadily added over the years, but few of our members had seen it.

So when Jonathan invited a small party to visit the collection it was taken up with enthusiasm, and on the evening of July 27th eleven of us drove out to Litcham and were introduced to "The Music Room", a massive hut that he had built in the garden of his house, designed specifically to hold all the instruments. I can't begin to estimate its size, but when I say that it held at least three organs, a grand piano, various barrel organs, some small drums, and his vast collection of wind instruments, you'll gather that it was quite sizeable.

The wind instruments, many of them standing in a large glass-fronted cabinet, are his pets, and over the course of the evening we were introduced to a variety of them. We were shown the difference between a flute and a piccolo, how they were constructed, and what they sounded like, (he managed a tune on each one that he brought out), and as you can see from the photo, he introduced Ron to that weirdest of instruments, the Serpent. He "played" that too, the first that I had ever heard although I'd seen them on several occasions. Having heard one now, I got to wondering under just what conditions anyone would need to play such a thing in earnest.

He used the piano to explain to Ron all about chords and keys, and ended his discourse with a number of Cowper hymns, which he played on the largest of the organs, after which, while he poured each of us a glass of wine, we were allowed to look around, and it was then that I realised that the whole of the far end of the building was covered by floor-to-ceiling shelving, all filled with hundreds, if not thousands, of ancient sheets of music.

We left there around 9.30 with a sincere vote of thanks to Jonathan, and if everyone had enjoyed the evening as much as I had myself, they all drove home happy.

I understand that a further visit is to be arranged later, and if you haven't been there I urge you to get your name down early—you'll find it a fascinating evening.

5th August 2005



Society Snippets

by Rose Prior

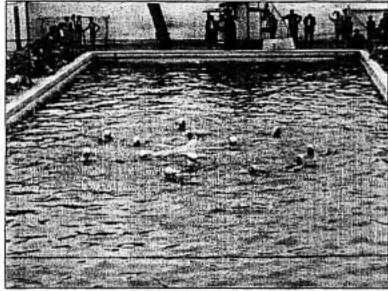


We note with great regret the death of our member Roy Smith and send our condolences to Margaret and family.

Although it is far from February and the AGM, we would like members to consider that we will need at least three important posts filling next year.

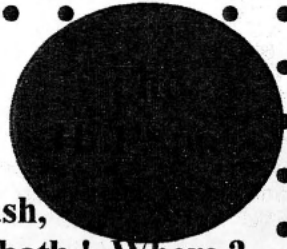
Eddie Dell—Soc. Chairman will be retiring, Rose Prior—Soc. Secretary will be retiring. Also needed is a Museum Secretary for Kitty, who might be retiring due to family commitments, but will anyway have to cut work levels down considerably.

These posts are not onerous but need enthusiasm for Dereham and museums, office and computer skills—although lots of training is available.



Water Ballet at
Salisbury Pool,
July 1949

**Splish Splash,
Di's in the bath ! Where ?
She's not sure which one is her in the photo.**



When Kitty nominated me to write in this magazine I thought back over my three score years and ten, and decided on the first decade.

I lived in Salisbury, Wiltshire and my father was the manager of an outside swimming pool for all my young life. This was 36 yards long and 10 yards wide, and was filled with fresh water from the River Avon every week, the water going first through a filtration plant. There was a natural spring in the river, which meant the water was freezing cold. Cleaning the pool was enormous fun; the water level went down slowly, and we were allowed to help with the cleaning.

The shallow end was three feet deep and the deep end eleven foot six inches, there was a diving board at the deep end and a spring board there too.

The cubicles each side were of concrete, joined together. Each had a wooden seat, and door and a slatted board on which to stand. The cubicles had a sloping roof and people could mount the ladder and sun bathe on the roofs. No one ever fell off even when negotiating the slope and reclining bodies.

Dad ruled over this establishment with a firm hand and every year taught hundreds of children to swim. Teachers from the schools would walk children to the pool from all over the Town, regardless of the weather, and hand them over to my father for instruction. I can remember walking in crocodile from the Grammar School, well over a mile from the pool, in June, in the snow! Yes, typical English weather—and everyone had to go in. . . .

There were Galas, with superb diving, swimming races, water polo and Dad even organised a water ballet. Girls smartly dressed in black one-piece swim suits and white bathing caps. My elder sister and I took part, and I can't to this day hear 'The Skater's Waltz' without thinking of the breaststroke action.

Dad saved many lives in his time there; one girl was diving for pennies, not the tiddly things we have to-day, more the size of a 50pence piece. She put one in her mouth to bring it to the surface, and swallowed it, blockig her windpipe,

Dad leapt into action, finger down throat and whipped out the offending coin. (Her parents brought him some chocolates as a thank-you gift.)

There was a 7.30am club which met every morning all the year round for a dip. These stalwarts were known to have broken the ice for a quick dip ...many of them were journalists from the Salisbury Times.

During the Winter months when the pool was officially closed, being only open from May 1st to Sept 30th, Dad painted signs for the Town Council and

made leather goods; he had been trained in coach upholstery. Although a strict disciplinarian, kids loved him and during the 'closed' time the office was always full of teenagers, a real meeting place. Dad was loved and respected, and had always been a great sportsman. He had been a referee in the English League, and had refereed all the professional grounds in the south of England. He was linesman at the Final Cup Tie after the war, and should have ref'ed the cup tie, but Southampton was in the final, and Salisbury was too near for him to take that post. He had been a boxer in WWI. Lying about his age he was sent to India, and had his 16th birthday on the troop ship. When too old to ref he took a coaching course at Loughborough College and was the oldest man to pass the full F.A. Coach award; from then on he coached children in Salisbury in his beloved football.

So this is how my brother, sisters and I spent a great deal of our time. We didn't have many holidays, or lots of money spent on us, but we had lots of friends, the love of adoring parents who we sadly lost at a young age, but what a wonderful childhood.

The pool is now a car park and Salisbury has a grand new pool, but I bet it is not so much fun.

Di Lambert

When Kitty tried to find out who Di would nominate she was away, Patrick therefore did the nominating, "my sister Margaret Davies." What will this lead to!



Di's Dad teaching school boys
to swim —July 1949.

So you think you've met idiots ?

All articles featured here are true, they'd have to be — fact's always stranger than fiction.



Idiot #1

A motorist was unknowingly caught in an automated speed trap that measured his speed using radar and photographed his car. He later received in the mail: a ticket for \$40 and a photo of his car. Instead of payment, he sent the police department a photograph of \$40.

Several days later, he received a letter from the police that contained another picture, this time of handcuffs. He immediately mailed in his \$40.

Idiot #2

Arkansas: Seems this guy wanted some beer pretty badly. He decided that he'd just throw a cinder block through a liquor window, grab some booze, and run. So he lifted the cinder block and heaved it over his head at the window. The cinder block bounced back and hit the would be thief on the head, knocking him unconscious. Seems the liquor store window was made of Plexiglas. The whole event was caught on videotape.

Keeping up with the Jones

By Sheila & Tony



2nd October A visit to Walpole St Peter (Cathedral of the Fens) - Sunday afternoon. If interested please contact Sheila on 01362 820580 to book a place.

12th October Place - The Society's Annual Dinner at Café Verde, South Green, Mattishall.
 Time - 7.30pm for hopefully eating at 8pm.
 Cost - Hoped to be kept to around £15.00
 Speaker - Janet Smith
 Topic - Life of a Drover

9th November Place - Trinity Church Rooms, Dereham
 Time - 7:30pm
 Speaker - Peter Bradbury
 Topic - Rambles of Norfolk

Peter's been a rambling again, Where? We have no idea, but it's different to last time of that you can be sure.

14th December Place - Trinity Church Rooms, Dereham
 Time - 7:30pm
 Speaker - Adrian Vaughan
 Topic - George Cadbury

Adrian calls him a kind of Father Christmas—(appropriate for our December meeting) because of his generosity to his workers.

Archive Antics

by Kitty Lynn



Work began on sorting out the 3D objects at the end of June and now about 1/3 of them have been sorted into their various categories. The team doing this work who have been meeting regularly on Monday afternoons at the archives are Bob Davies, Cliff Allwright, Dennis Harrington and myself.

What is needed now are two teams to catalogue them: -

First Team—To mark the items with their correct codes.

Second Team—To input the data into the new Catalist program on the computer.

As you can see totally different types of people are needed so even if you can't use a computer your help will still be valued. There is a wonderful feeling to handling objects that you either just couldn't afford to buy or are antiques and thus priceless.

Muse News

By Kitty Lynn



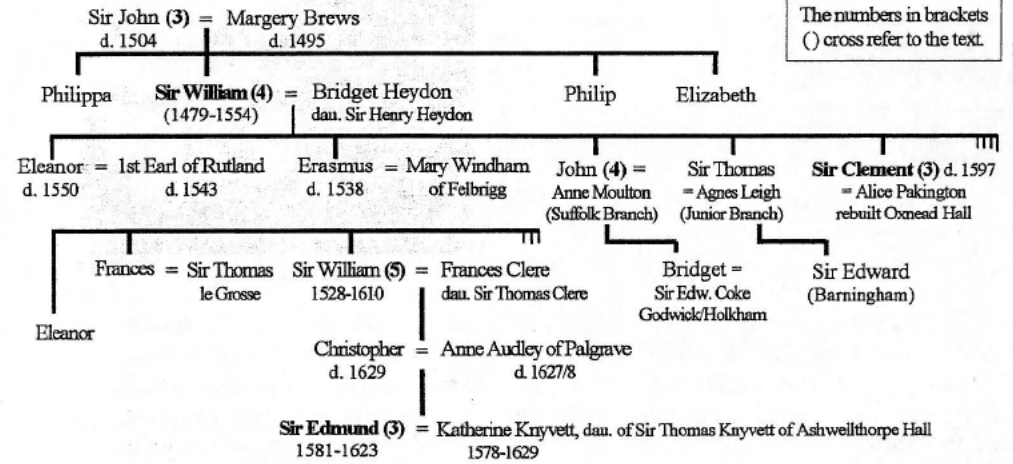
The Muse group will be meeting on a Thursday afternoon this year starting on October 6th at the Archives. This year the work will be slightly different as we are going to be sorting through the documented artefacts in the Archives, to see just what items we have hidden there. All are welcome. Just ask Kitty for the address if you don't know it (can't put it here for security reasons).

Also some items will need to be scanned into the computer—so many different types of tasks are available with some instruction if needed.

Please contact either 01362 820580 or 01362 820581 if interested.

The Rise & Fall of the Paston Family

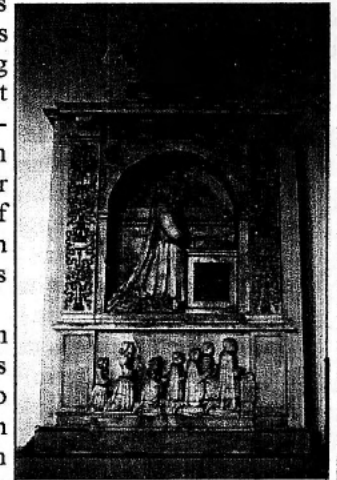
by Peter Bradbury ©



Part 3: The Tudor Years.

After the turbulent period of the War of the Roses, and with the accession of Henry VII to the throne in 1485, the country began to recover under a stable government and the restoration of Law and Order. Following the death of Sir John (3) the male line is continued by his son Sir William (4). There is not a great deal of information available on Sir William (4) but it's recorded he married Bridget the daughter of Sir Henry Heydon of Baconsthorpe Castle. This was another example of the Paston method of nullifying an old enemy by marrying into their family (i.e. Anne wife of Sir William Yelverton.). Sir William (4) was 23 yrs old at his inheritance and had followed in the footsteps of his ancestor and namesake "The Good Judge" becoming a distinguished lawyer. He was a member of the court of Henry VIII, from whom he received his knighthood; he served as Sheriff of Norfolk and Suffolk in 1517 and 1528. He accompanied Henry VIII as a member of his suite to Calais for the meeting with the King of France at the famous "Field of The Cloth of Gold" in 1520. Sir William died at Paston Hall in 1554 and was buried in the Paston church.

At this point it is interesting to look at the four sons born to the Lady Bridget Paston. The first born was Erasmus who married Mary Windham of Felbrigg Hall (near to Cromer); unfortunately he died before his father. Both Erasmus and his wife were buried in Paston Church where his monumental brass can be seen; his wife's brass is missing.



Lady Bridget Paston

The next eldest **Sir Clement (3)** inherited his father's estates. This son was probably the most adventurous and courageous of the Pastons; he was a great fighting man both on land and sea. While still a teenager he joined the navy of Henry VIII and rose to be a captain of a ship of war. During a sea battle fought between the French and English he captured a galley of the King of France containing Baron St. Blanchard, the Admiral of France. He imprisoned him at Caister Castle releasing him after the payment of seven thousand crowns ransom money; the galley he claimed as booty. He was knighted by Henry for the capture of Baron St. Blanchard and Henry favoured him with the title of "*his Champion*".



Sir Clement Paston

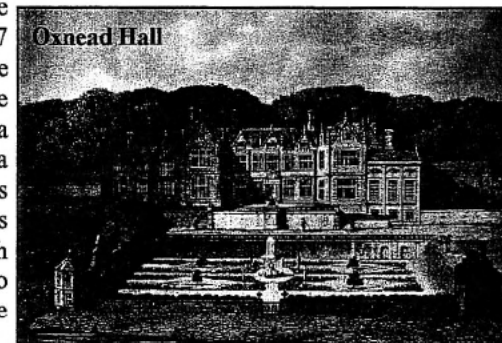
King Henry VIII died on the 28th of January 1547 and his nine year old son Edward VI was crowned King, with his uncle Edward Seymour, the Duke of Somerset, appointed Lord Protector. Up to the time of his death Henry had pursued a policy of war with Scotland in an attempt to convert them to the Protestant religion, and in September 1547 the Duke of Somerset, continuing this policy, invaded Scotland. In a small valley called Pinkie near to Musselburgh he won a decisive bloody battle. Taking part in this battle was Sir Clement Paston who was wounded so many times that he was nearly left for dead in the field. The Duke of Somerset later honoured him by referring to Sir Clement as "*his Soldier*".

After only six years on the throne Edward at the age of fifteen died in 1553 of tuberculosis. He was succeeded by his sister Mary Tudor the Catholic Queen. During her tragic reign of only five years there was a rebellion raised in Kent by Sir Thomas Wyatt, who marched on London with a force of seven thousand men in an attempt to prevent Mary from marrying Prince Philip of Spain. He was surrounded by a superior force of loyal Londoners at Ludgate Hill and forced to surrender, and Sir Clement Paston was appointed by the Queen to accept the rebel's surrender. Queen Mary possibly promoted Clement to Admiral, he certainly was in charge of some of her ships at Newhaven, and she referred to him as "*her Seaman*".

On the death of Queen Mary I in 1558 her sister Elizabeth I came to the throne and Sir Clement who was now aged 63 became a courtier in Elizabeth's court. Early in her reign she sent an English army to Le Havre to help the French Protestants (Huguenots) and Admiral Sir Clement commanded the English Fleet. While the English were still assembling at Le Havre the Huguenot leader surrendered and the garrison at Le Havre in 1563, after three months siege was forced to surrender, having lost a third of the troops due to bubonic plague. Queen Elizabeth I who had little taste for war, learnt from this humiliating experience and for twenty two years afterwards gave her people much needed peace. Admiral Sir Clement was now sixty eight, the Queen affectionately called him "*her Father*", but now his thoughts were turning more and more to his estate of Oxnead near Buxton in Norfolk.

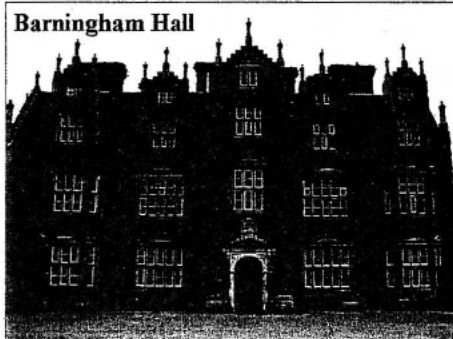
He retired from the court of Elizabeth I and began to live a quiet family life with his

wife Alice and stepson Edward at Oxnead Hall. About 1580 he decided to have a new Hall built to replace the existing one, this new residence was later to become the seat of the senior branch of the Paston Family. On his death in 1597 at the grand old age of eighty two, he was buried at Oxnead in the little church adjacent to the Hall, where a magnificent tomb complete with an effigy of himself in armour and his wife kneeling in mourning was erected over his grave. (The church and monuments are still there, next to the remains of the Hall, beside the River Bure, near Brampton village)



The next interesting son was Sir Thomas Paston who was a favourite of Henry VIII and a gentleman of the King's Privy Chamber. At the Dissolution of the Monasteries in 1536 the King granted Sir Thomas seventeen manors in Norfolk including Binham Priory and estate, Great Walsingham, Dersingham, and Wells. In the year 1544 he was knighted in the field by Henry VIII after the capture of Boulogne and on his return was elected MP for Norfolk. When Henry was on his deathbed he made known his intentions to reward the members of his Council and Chamber. This was honoured by his son Edward VI and Sir Thomas was granted the manor of Thorpe next Norwich. He moved into the Earl of Surrey's old house which was built on the site of the Priory of St. Leonard, Mousehold Heath (this was to figure largely in Kett's Rebellion two years later). Sir Thomas's wife Agnes gave birth to a son who was sponsored by Edward VI, he naturally was named Edward, and Sir Thomas had the joy of having an heir a few months before his death in 1550. His son Edward inherited his father's estates and in later years built three Paston mansions at Appleton, North Barningham, and Thorpe next Norwich. This family became the Junior Branch of the Pastons in Norfolk.

The last son was John (4) who married ~~Anne Moulton~~ ^{Arrowsmith (nee Moulton)} of Huntingfield in Suffolk. She was a very wealthy widow and John (4) left Norfolk to live in her lovely mansion of Huntingfield Hall where later were born two daughters Bridget and Elizabeth. When



John died he was buried in Huntingfield Church where his widow erected a large monument. She was married for the last time to Edmund Bedingfield of Oxburgh Hall, but continued to live at Huntingfield Hall from where Bridget Paston was married to Sir Edward Coke of Mileham, Lord Chief Justice of the Kings Bench, who was the founder of the Coke's of Holkham dynasty! Their beautiful monuments are in the chancel of Tittleshall church.

When Admiral Sir Clement Paston died he left no son and heir, so he left his estate to **Sir William Paston (5)** of Paston Hall (the son of his brother Erasmus who had died before their father). Sir William, who had lived all his life either at Paston or Caister, was 69 years old when he inherited Oxnead Hall, and probably feeling the need to escape the cold east winds of the coast, moved to the lovely Tudor house in the valley of the river Bure. So Oxnead Hall from this time on became the Seat of the Paston Family.



Sir William Paston (5)

During his time at Paston he built the Great Barn 1581, the barn is still there near to the church, with a carved block displaying W.P. 1581 inset in the wall nearest the road. He was a generous landlord and created a village charity which is still administered today. Sir William married Frances the daughter of Sir Thomas Clere of Stokesby by whom he had two sons and a daughter. He was Sheriff of Norfolk and Suffolk 1565, and of Norfolk 1585; knighted 1578. Today he is remembered mainly for being the founder of the North Walsham Grammar School 1606, now named Paston College, whose most famous pupil was Admiral Lord Nelson. In the College reception room hangs a large portrait of Sir William painted in his old age. He died aged 82 in October 1610 and was buried in the chancel of North Walsham parish church beneath a magnificent monument which he designed and erected **two years before** his death. So for two years every time he attended church he could sit and admire his final resting place! There is no doubt that he intended to be remembered, and until the 1960s, on the first day of October each year, the boys of Paston Grammar School would walk in procession past his stately tomb.

Queen Elizabeth had died in 1603 and James I had been King for seven years when Sir William's grandson **Sir Edmund Paston (3)** inherited his estates. Christopher Paston father of Sir Edmund did not inherit due to being judged, at an inquisition held in Norwich 1611, as being insane for the last 24 years (the Curse of the Pastons?). His father Sir William had provided Christopher and his wife Anne with a house at Swanton Abbott and £800 a year for life, and they died there in 1628/9 within a year of each other.

Sir Edmund had married Katherine Knyvett the daughter of Sir Thomas Knyvett of Ashwellthorpe Hall on 28th of April 1603 and they had two sons William and Thomas. The family lived at Paston Hall where Edmund managed his estates, and all was well until about 1618 when he developed problems with his leg (this was most likely gout) and became seriously ill. From this time onwards his wife Katherine managed her husband's estate. She died in 1629 aged 51; Sir Edmund in 1632 aged 47. Both are buried in Paston church where two impressive monuments can still be seen, one with a life size effigy of Lady Katherine.

James I died in 1625 and Charles I became King. The following 35 years saw a King beheaded, Civil War, a Commonwealth State, and finally the Restoration of the Monarchy.

To be continued

© Article copyrighted to Peter Bradbury

Under Ancient Dereham

By Mervyn Payne

(from information found in our archives – and continued from the last newsletter)



Ghost of a Beautiful Maiden

Around this house with its romantic tunnel legend centres one of Dereham's ghost stories. Centuries ago, says tradition, a young girl was imprisoned and tortured in a small bedroom at the top of the house. Men say she was beautiful beyond compare, but who she was none knows. She died in her torture chamber, and after her passing her ghost wandered incessantly through this old house on the edge of the churchyard. Weird screams were heard by the tenants, most of whom dared not stay. For many long years now, however, this spirit has ceased to trouble the house of its earthly tribulations. Mr. Charles Mackie, the Norfolk historian who died quite recently, lived here as a boy, and he once remarked that he never remembered seeing the door opened.

Guild of St. Withburga

So to the Guildhall, which seems to be forever brooding on its glorious past – days when the worthies of this township and its priests gathered here in council and in feast under the patronage of the Guild of St. Withburga.

There is indeed little of the building left as they knew it, but in the front one can still trace the outlines of quaint original arches.

Evidence of a tunnel is scanty here, but down in the ancient cellar fronting St. Withburga's Lane there is a strong suggestion of a bricked-up entrance to one. This medieval Guildhall was the most likely place in the whole of ancient Dereham to have a subterranean way, for it was the ecclesiastically-controlled civic centre, the first house in the town

(To be concluded)

Amongst the same batch of papers I discovered the following article, written the following week by the same author, which I presume is the promised "To be concluded" at the end of the other contribution. Cliff

"It is to the Vicar of East Dereham, (the Rev. L.E. Baumer), that I am indebted for the most interesting evidence I have collected respecting the existence of an ancient tunnel at Dereham connecting up the Guildhall and the quaint old house at Becclesgate, to the history of which I referred last week.

Mr. Baumer tells me that a few years ago he himself became absorbed in whispers that a subterranean way connected the two places. He had heard that the house in Becclesgate might have been a monastic building, and wondered if a tunnel was bored from it to the Guildhall in medieval days to enable the work of St. Withburga's Guild to be carried on in greater safety. There are some, however, who might form the opinion that if the tunnel exists, it is of rather later date, and belongs to the stormy Reformation period.

The Guild of St. Withburga was officially dissolved by Henry VIII, but there is no record of its property being forfeited until the reign of Edward VI. It is not unlikely that so powerful a Guild managed to stave off the final overthrow for some considerable time. The Reformation was not accomplished in a night. It was a bitter, tedious process, and it is probable that in Dereham the old Catholicism lingered for many a year after England had broken with Rome to all intents and purposes.

to be continued

Comedy Corner



The following e-mail arrived from a niece in America who, as you'll realise, is into Dog Shows – in fact, they have at present four Pyrean Mountain Dogs (known as 'Pyr') - blooming great white bear things – and a Tibetan Mastiff puppy that already tips the scales at 63lbs – and it's only about 8 months old. (Nov 04)

ARE THERE DOG SHOWS IN HEAVEN?

Jane showed dogs, and was a real fanatic about it. As the years progressed, she became more and more of a fanatic. One day it occurred to her that Heaven might not have dog shows. She soon became obsessed with this disturbing possibility. It began to interfere with her everyday life. As a last resort, she went to a fortune-teller, and the fortune-teller asked her, "Why have you come?"

Jane blurted out, "Oh!, I just have to know, -are there dog shows in Heaven?"

The fortune-teller sighed and began to peer into her crystal ball. Finally she said, "I have good news and bad news,"

Jane could hardly contain herself, and cried, "Ohh!, please tell me, *are there* dog shows in Heaven?"

The fortune teller nodded and said, "Yes, there are,"

Jane clapped her hands and began to cry with relief. Then she stopped short and said, "You said there was bad news too. What is it?"

The fortune-teller shrugged and said, " You're entered this Saturday."

PS Since this item was added my nephew has been over, and he has added a further "Pyr" puppy to the collection.

Cliff Allwright

Cliff love the way the last section's worded. Is he really responsible for that puppy? *Kitty*

Winner and Answers to last issues Competition

Winner: Mrs Joan Cole—the only one who attempted it.

Answers: - 1)St. Nicholas' Church, Gt. Yarmouth, 2)St. Margaret's, Hopton, 3)St. Mary's, Burgh St Peter, 4) Gillingham, 5)Ashby St. Mary, 6)St. Benedict's, Horning, 7) Sidestrand, 8) Upper Sherringham, 9)Little Barningham, 10)St Michael the Archangel, Booton, 11)St. Nicholas, Blakeney, 12)St Margaret's, Burnham Norton, 13)St. Mary's, Burnham, Deepdale, 14)Seahenge, Holme-next-the-sea., 15)St. Botolph's Church, Grimston, 16)St Andrew's, Little Snoring, 17)St. Mary's of Reepham, St. Michael's of Whitwell and All Saints of Hackford are all in the churchyard of Reepham, Reepham has taken over these parishes now, 18) St. Nicholas, Dereham, 19)St Andrew's, East Lexham, 20) All Saint's, Shipdham, 21)Wymondham Abbey, 22)St. Andrew's, Quidenham.

Cottage Comments



by Kitty Lynn

This year's numbers have drastically dropped; some days Dereham's old centre looks like a ghost town. Because of this and as an experiment, we are going to be opening the museum on Saturday afternoons through the winter season and also at half terms during the week. Anything is worth a try. If you know of somewhere to place any flyers please let us know—we'll give you some to put there.



Competition

These are all places that you can or could have visited over the last 10 years – some may be shut now.

This time I've taken pity and only given you 15 questions to answer—this of course means that the next quiz will be on the same theme. The theme is of course, Norfolk's Museums, so I hope you've all been out with friends and families visiting them. Let's see how many you've seen or missed. Perhaps it'll give you some ideas for days out next year or even this year before they close.

Write the name of the museum and where it is by the number on the form and send it back to me. The prize is as usual a voucher for £5.00 which can either be used as money off the 2006 outings or deducted from a year's subscription for the Dereham Antiquarian Society. All correct entries will be put into a draw and the winner notified. Their voucher will be given to them in their next newsletter. Correct answers will be shown in our next issue along with the winner's name. Don't worry if you can't fill them all in—send it back anyway—you never know it might be that no one can find them all out. **N.B. The voucher can not be used against the Annual Dinner cost.**

- 1) A complete small town gasworks with a local history section and displays of working gas meters and working exhausters.
- 2) Museum named after a famous coxswain who saved 500 lives between 1935—1945. Houses the World War II Watson Class lifeboat.
- 3) A building erected to house a school for scholars of the strike. Artefacts, documents and photographs.
- 4) This museum has exhibits of shells, fossils, pottery and objects of local history. The nearby church has beautiful carvings and a clock with a twelve bell carillon.
- 5) Museum housed in a prison built in 1785, telling the story of the Bridewell as a prison, police station and courthouse. Many local history displays including Kett.
- 6) Contains unique collections amassed by this man (its named after him) Also incorporates

D.A.S.


(Block capitals)

Name

Address

Post Code Tel: (.....)

Closing date
Nov 20th, 2005

Please return the competition answer slip form to: -
Autumn Competition, 

Norfolk's Museums
Competition Volume 2, Issue 3



the Magical Dickens Experience which takes you back in time.

7) This museum has over 100 motor cycles dating from 1920s to the 1960s including some rare specimens on display.

8) Timber framed building, built in 1502 with walls of brick, flint wattle and daub. It has a thatched roof, coloured pargeting, local artefacts and local history. I KNOW IT WELL, BUT WONDER IF SOME OF YOU DO?

9) A personal stereo tour of here tells the true stories of the town's infamous murderers, highwaymen and even witches.

10) Britain's tallest windmill built over 200 years ago. This museum also houses a huge collection of social history. Displays include the story and history of tobacco, veterinary artefacts, an 1880's pharmacy, traps, kitchen machines, cameras, razors, etc.

11) An 18th C building, formerly a brewer's home. Small social history museum with an Egyptian collection left by Carter. Being made bigger this year.

12) Local village museum and underground lime kiln. The museum houses local artefacts from Roman times to date, and a local photograph collection with over 1,000 items.

13) The second oldest one in Britain, and a Grade 2 listed building. Opened in 2003 for the first time and has a tender bought by the Town Council to celebrate the coronation in 1902. Has collection of uniforms, extinguishers, wartime artefacts and some early breathing equipment.

14) A museum with displays illustrating local industry during the past 200 years with a re-created 1920s pharmacy and a 1930s pawnbroker's shop.

15) This museum shows the versatility of the object of the museum— or dollies, marquetry, & clothing are included. The museum was created by Ella Carstairs who founded this guild and their workshops are in great demand.

Answers (Block Capitals Please)

- | | |
|-----------|-----------|
| 1) | 2) |
| 3) | 4) |
| 5) | 6) |
| 7) | 8) |
| 9) | 10) |
| 11) | 12) |
| 13) | 14) |
| 15) | |

Unearthed W.W.I. Notes part 3



Continuing information that was given to us by Shirley Davy from Terry's collection.

19. People of Dereham have guaranteed the £6 a week necessary for the upkeep of the hospital. In addition, £70 has been raised for transforming the Vicarage into a hospital for 24 beds. Twelve of the beds have been placed at the disposal of the 5th Reserve Norfolk Regiment, and other troops who may be quartered in the town in future. The remaining 14 (!) have been offered to the authorities for use of wounded from the front. Three more beds could be added in emergency. A large number of gifts had been sent to Mr. Peck for the hospital, and an appeal was made for small tables, night-shirts, screens, and sheets.
20. **05/12/14** Recruitment to the 5th Battalion Norfolk Regiment stood at 1,130
21. The 5th Battalion Norfolk Regiment were all packed up and ready to leave for Peterborough in the next few days.
22. The Salvation Army opened a room above the "Penny Bazaar" for the benefit of the troops. There were nine rooms for games and writing, and refreshments were free. Two baths were also appreciated by the troops. Appeals were made in the D&FT for a piano and bagatelle table.
23. Eye witness account of life in the trenches from a Dereham soldier in this paper.
24. **19/12/14** Patients from the 5th Essex Regiment admitted to the hospital: two men from the 5th Reserve Norfolk Regiment were also there.
25. **02/01/15** W. S. Larmer died at the George Hotel on Wednesday, aged 49 years. During dinner with his friend, the landlord Mr. W. C. Rogers, he felt unwell and left the table. He collapsed in the yard and died while Mr. Rogers ran to Dr. Balding's house and returned with Dr. Willis. On Tuesday night Mr. Larmer had been on duty at the waterworks as a special constable. He was senior partner in the firm of W. & J. Larmer, and had not seen a doctor for three years prior to his death.
26. **06/02/15** John Gamble, Town Crier died on Thursday of last week at the age of 67 years. He had been Town Crier and Usher of the County Court for about 14 years.
27. **06/03/15** The Red Cross Hospital. Installed "six months ago" received the first patients from the front on Friday afternoon. They were conveyed in motor cars loaned and driven by local gents from the hospital at Sheringham. The severely injured patients were 9 English and 1 Belgian. They were attended by Dr. J.K. Howlett and Dr. V.J. Duigan. The hospital had a total of 24 beds. Townspeople helped with provisions such as vegetables, milk, eggs and fruit. Rugs, blankets, records and clothes were also provided by the townspeople, and local tradesmen provided meat etc. A list of daily requirements was posted on the Church notice board attached to the King's Arms Hotel at the top of Church Street. A column of acknowledgements was posted regularly in D&FT.
28. **20/03/15** The second batch of patients arrive, 16 soldiers from Colchester by train, injured during the battle for Hill 60
29. The wages of farm labourers rose 1/- per week to 17/-

To be continued

Memories of Shopping

by Pat & Di Lambert.



Sometime in the late 50's Diana fancied having a leather bag. A leather shop on the corner of Wellington Road and St Nicholas Street was duly visited. A design was described to Mr Jimpson who must have been nearing 70 and to us looked ancient. The bag was finished and we called to pick it up. "How much is it?" Mr. Jimpson looked towards the curtained area at the back of the shop, "I'll have to ask my dad" he said

Pat

Patrick also remembered a similar experience during the war in the blacksmith's Naylor's in Theatre Street, where he had taken the family horse to be shod 'the ancient father' keeping his hands firmly on the purse strings.

Di

Who remembers shopping in Oldfields (the Market Place) or Utting and Buckinghams (also in the Market Place) where you could buy nails and screws singly or the number you actually needed not in packets containing either more or less than one needed and almost impossible to open....

Pat

Di recalls in the late fifties that a haberdashers in Norwich Street, Cluttons, still used a shuttle system of sending the money in a container which then whizzed along to the cashier. Fascinating.

Pat

Yes, and to-day they are back in most large department stores. Hidden beneath the counter and working between the floor joists. Thanks for replying.

Hitty



Next Issue
December 14th
2005