

METROPOLITAN

The Journal of the

LONDON WESTMINSTER & MIDDLESEX

Family History Society



ISSN 1359-8961
Volume 35 No. 4 (138)



July 2013

Patron : The Bishop of Edmonton
President : Mr Michael Gandy BA FSG

OFFICERS

Chairman : Miss Rosemary A Roome, c/o 14 Chandos Way,
Wellgarth Road, London NW11 7HF
✉ chairman@lwmfhs.org.uk

Secretary : Mrs Tricia Sutton, 141 Welbeck Road,
West Harrow, Middlesex HA2 0RY
✉ secretary@lwmfhs.org.uk

Treasurer : Ms April Vesey, 290 Woodlands Avenue,
Eastcote, Ruislip, Middlesex HA4 9QZ
✉ treasurer@lwmfhs.org.uk

OTHER RESPONSIBILITIES

Membership Secretary : Mrs Anne Prudames, 2 Canonbury Cottages,
Churchbury Lane, Enfield, Middlesex EN1 3LR
✉ membership@lwmfhs.org.uk

Journal Editors : Rosemary A Roome, Elizabeth C Burling &
Barbara E Haswell
✉ c/o 93 Leicester Road, New Barnet, Herts
EN5 5EL
✉ editors@lwmfhs.org.uk

Members' Interests : c/o Mrs Anne Prudames, 2 Canonbury Cottages,
Churchbury Lane, Enfield, Middx EN1 3LR
✉ membership@lwmfhs.org.uk

Projects Co-ordinator : Mrs Elaine Tyler, 24 Ashurst Road, Barnet, Herts
EN4 9LF
✉ projects@lwmfhs.org.uk

Bookstall Manager &
Postal Sales : Mrs Anne Prudames, 2 Canonbury Cottages,
Churchbury Lane, Enfield, Middlesex EN1 3LR
✉ sales@lwmfhs.org.uk

All general enquiries concerning the Society should be addressed to the Secretary,
Mrs Tricia Sutton at the address given above – or ✉ secretary@lwmfhs.org.uk

Information may also be found on the Society's website www.lwmfhs.org.uk

Webmaster : Mr Peter Walker
✉ webmaster@lwmfhs.org.uk

METROPOLITAN

Volume 35 No. 4 (138)

ISSN 1359-8961

July 2013

CONTENTS

138	Editorial
139	Chairman's Comments
140	The Royal Small Arms Factory, Enfield Lock and the birth of Enfield Highway Cooperative Society
143	The Coronation
150	LWMFHS Website Notice
151	Ever So 'Umble
154	Holy Cross, Greenford, Middlesex
158	Photographs - Update
159	The Milkmen, Robert, George, George T and Arthur Forthcoming Branch Meetings
165	Obituaries
166	Jottings
169	The Manor Of Canteloves, Kentish Town and Eleanor Palmer's Gift
172	Website News
175	<i>Help!</i>
178	Forthcoming Branch Meetings
180	Can You Beat This?

Cover picture: Holy Cross, Greenford
See article on page 154

© 2013 LWMFHS and contributors

EDITORIAL

What is an Editor? According to our *Oxford Dictionary*, it is someone who prepares the work of others for publication and also writes an Editorial. Sadly, we did not receive many items to edit from our membership for this issue. This did not mean that our work was any easier as we had to write articles ourselves. Luckily, right at the last minute, a member sent us a first-hand account about Queen Elizabeth II's Coronation (see page 143), otherwise our journal might have been a little thinner than usual!

Our last appeal for articles in the October 2012 journal brought us some lovely pieces and so we are asking all our members to put their thinking caps on again and write something for us. *Helps*, jottings, letters, problem photographs, snippets, website reviews and articles will all be gratefully received. Do you have specialist knowledge of some area of family history that you could write about? Maybe you would like to know about a particular genealogical subject and we could ask readers if they have had experience of this? We do need your help to produce a journal four times each year.

Our yellow pages this time are full. Many thanks to all who sent in their Members' Interests – and these are now on the website. Our new system is working well and it does allow your Interests to be seen by both members and non-members. Our website is due for a big update, so please see page 150 for a notice from our webmaster.

We continue to receive photos for our parish gallery. There is an article using the photos sent in by one of our members on page 154 and for an update on the church photos that we still need, see page 158.

The Editorial Team

**Please remember that the copy date for the next issue of
METROPOLITAN is 15 August 2013**

CHAIRMAN'S COMMENTS

It may surprise you to know that we are 35 years old this month: the inaugural meeting of what was then the North Middlesex Family History Society took place on 17 July 1978 in Enfield. Two Branches within it followed – Barnet (May 1981) and City (March 1983).

The Society changed its name later to the London and North Middlesex FHS to make it clear that the City of London was part of our area. Similarly the Westminster and Central Middlesex Family History Society, which amalgamated with us in 2001, was originally the Central Middlesex FHS when it was founded in Rayners lane, also in 1978. Wembley Branch was set up in 1984.

Finding a suitable name for the Society after 2001 was not easy: we now covered (the City of) *London*, (the City of) *Westminster* and (much of) *Middlesex*. (The West Middlesex FHS area runs from Staines to Chelsea).

Some who were foundation members in 1978 are still with us. They are older, wiser and more experienced researchers now, but are still shedding light on opaque parts of their family histories by incorporating data from new records and indexes as they become available year by year.

As the Society's year runs from 1 October to the 30 September of the following year, subscriptions for 2013 – 2014 are due by 1 October 2013.

This applies to everyone, including those who joined the Society during the last year and therefore received back copies of METROPOLITAN.

The white Renewal Form is included in the centre of this issue of METROPOLITAN. Please complete it promptly and ensure that it, with your subscription, reaches the Membership Secretary by the due date.

Most of our members do renew in a timely fashion but there are always some who don't - and so cause difficulties. Please don't be one of them!

NB Individual reminders will not be sent out. A general note about membership matters will appear in the October issue of METROPOLITAN, which is the last Journal covered by the 2012-2013 subscription, and it reaches UK doormats in the last week of September.

Rosemary A Roome

THE ROYAL SMALL ARMS FACTORY, ENFIELD LOCK and the birth of the ENFIELD HIGHWAY CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY

by Anne Prudames, Member No. 254

Following on Jean Singleton's letter (METROPOLITAN Vol. 33 No. 1) relating to the Enfield Highway Co-operative shop in London Road, Enfield which opened in 1923 and the stables behind the shop, I received an email from a non-member regarding an ancestor, a gun-maker, born just north of Birmingham, home of the small arms industry, who came to Enfield c 1856 and returned home several years later with a child born in Enfield. Were there any surviving records of workers at the Royal Small Arms Factory (RSAF) at that time?

At first glance there does not appear to be a connection between the two and it was not until researching both the origins of the RSFA and the Enfield Highway Co-operative Society, which as Jean so rightly states has 'sunk without trace' that I discovered the connection.

The RSAF, formerly the Gun Barrel Manufactory was opened at Enfield Lock by the Board of Ordnance in 1813. By 1853 it had become known as the Royal Armoury Mills with 50,000 muskets and 5,000 swords being produced annually in addition to large quantities of locks and barrels. Just prior to the fall of Sebastopol (11 September 1855) it became the Royal Small Arms Factory and by 1859 had become the major source of military weapons producing 5 times as many weapons as all other sources combined. Workers and their families came not only from Birmingham but many other parts of the country also.

At this time men worked a fixed 59 hours weekly but in 1872, 475 workers signed a petition to reduce their hours to bring them in line with workers in other trades. Although at this time wages were good again after a decline in the demand for weapons many of the men had fallen into debt. This together with increased prices in local shops prompted the men to ask for an advance of wages. They complained about the increased prices to the Assistant Supervisor, Major Dyer, who suggested they set up a co-operative like fellow workers at the Royal Ordnance Factory, Woolwich.

In spite of the failure of a bread co-operative over a decade earlier they founded the Enfield Lock Co-operative Association and agreed that until they could purchase for themselves the New Supply Association would provide stock. Shares to the value of 10s each were issued and no member could hold more than ten shares. These were to be paid for by weekly installments of not less than 3d. The first purchase was a chest of tea which arrived just before Christmas and stored at the Secretary's house. Later paraffin oil, soap, two dozen Price's candles and a half chest of tea were purchased followed by other items.

In 1881 a new co-operative store opened in Mandeville Road, Enfield Highway. This became the Enfield and St Albans Co-operative Society and expanded into Hertfordshire at Hertford and Waltham Abbey where the Royal Gunpowder Mills, which also belonged to the Board of Ordnance and had close ties with the RSAF, was situated. (1)

In 1903 the Enfield Highway Co-operative Society opened a Grocery and Provision shop in Ordnance Road and opened a Tailoring and Outfitters shop next door in 1907. These closed in the 1970s. Another store opened in Enfield Wash in 1908 and there may have been others in the area. (2)

On consulting the Alan Godfrey Ordnance Survey Map 'Middlesex Sheet 7.07 Enfield South 1895' (3) the opening to the stables behind the Co-op shop in London Road can be clearly seen. There is an arrow pointing down the gap and a building, possibly the stables and several unmarked plots. It bears the legend 'smithy'. At this time the horse was 'King'. Most transport consisted of horse-drawn carriages, buses and delivery carts. These began to decline when motorised vehicles including omnibuses, delivery vans etc began to make their appearance in the early decades of the 20c, although some horse-drawn transport (an Enfield Highway Co-operative Society horse-drawn delivery cart was photographed in Chase Side, Enfield in the 1920's (2) remained for a number of years.

When the Enfield Highway Co-operative store opened in London Road in 1923 they had ready-made stables for their horses. The alley which led to the stables is still there today with the Carpetright store on its right. All I could see as I recently passed in my car was a tall red brick building, one of

the stores in the Palace Gardens Shopping Precinct.

Historical Note 1. From 1854 the principal infantry weapons of the British Army were manufactured at Enfield and included the Enfield Rifle, the Martini Henry, The Lee Metford, the Lee Enfield , the Short Magazine Lee Enfield (SMLE) and in WW2 both the Sten and Bren Guns. The RSAF, Enfield Lock closed in 1988 and the buildings were sold to BEA. Later the workers' cottages were developed as Enfield Island Village.

Machine Shop Building 1 has been preserved as well as the clock and clock-tower and is now the centre of the new development. Included is an Interpretation Centre where exhibits brought together by the Apprentice Association, explain the site and of which occasional guided tours are given (4)

Historical Note 2. The area behind the shops on what was formerly the Village Green, opposite St Andrew's Parish Church and London Road were swept away and covered in Tarmac for a Municipal Car Park to serve the Palace Gardens Shopping Precinct.

Today there are a number of Co-operative shops in Enfield, including a Co-operative Funeral Director and a grocery shop but these are not associated with the Enfield Highway Co-operative Society.

IRISH ANCESTORS

Comprehensive research by a qualified researcher, as well as a pair of local Irish feet can be offered to source your Irish Ancestors.

Dublin based. Records for all Ireland can be investigated.

Good rates.

Sharon Bofin,

13 Westminster Lawns,
Foxrock, Dublin 18.

Tel: 00353 1 2832109

E-mail:

sharonbofin@eircom.net

Sources:

1. *The Royal Small Arms Factory ENFIELD & Its Workers* by David Pam (privately printed) 1998
2. *Enfield* compiled by Stephen Sellick, Images of England series Tempus Publishing 2001
3. Middlesex Sheet 7.07 Enfield South 1895 Alan Godfrey Maps
4. *The Lads Of Enfield Lock 172 Years Of Apprentice Training At The Royal Small Arms Factory Enfield, Middlesex 1816-1988* by Graham Birchmore and Roy Burges 2006

THE CORONATION

By Clare Shiels, Lake Macquarie Family History Group Inc
(reproduced with their kind permission)
via Elspeth Bradbury, Member No. 6939

This is a transcription of a letter written by Ainsworth HARRISON (husband of Gwen MEREDITH, who wrote *Blue Hills*, an ABC radio serial) to his cousin Stella HIPWELL who lived Mayfield NSW, Australia. Gwen & Ains attended the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II in London in 1953. Gwen was an invited guest and represented ABC radio. The letter is an account of how Ains spent his time in the lead up to the grand occasion of the Coronation and a description of that day in June 1953.

4th June, 1953.

Dear Stella,

Well, the great day of the Coronation has come and gone and from my point of view it was an experience that I shall not see again in my life-time, for the spectacle and atmosphere that was in the crowds near where I had my seat in a stand in Parliament Square, just outside Westminster Abbey, was something hard to define, yet at the same time I felt there was a sincerity that I never realised could permeate a vast assemblage such as was witnessing the great event. This latter feeling might have been created by the seriousness and sincerity that everybody felt that the Queen had towards the ceremony, and that to her it was her body and soul. For all those who were in the Abbey said that the earnestness that she radiated was an example to all, and raised the whole celebration on a high plane, and not just a form of service coupled with colourful pomp and circumstance. This consolidates her monarchy and she has the backing of all her people, which I trust may have a great influence on the future of our British Commonwealth.

Unfortunately the day was not one of sunshine and brightness as far as the weather was concerned. It was one of the coldest June days for over eighty years – so the sages say. It rained and it blew. But all this could not dampen the ardour of those assembled to see the processions, and more particularly the Queen. Doubtless you have read of the rain and so forth in the papers. It did not make a whit of difference either to those standing in the streets or sitting in the stands, or those of the services linking the processional route, or those taking active part in the ceremony. Everybody was there firstly to pay homage to the young Queen, secondly they were there to witness her coronation, which all intended would be a great occasion come what may in the way of adverse weather conditions.

On the Monday evening, the day before coronation, I walked along Millbank, which runs along the Thames near Westminster and leads to the Abbey and Parliament Square, the centre of the great ceremonial of the morrow. It was about nine-thirty. The streets as I started from Dolphin Square where we were staying over the celebration days were fairly quite. All traffic to the centre of London had been stopped at eight o'clock. Only a few taxis passed me, and a few cars or trucks with large windshield labels 'Exempted Services' displayed raced to do their final work, and a few pedestrians like myself walked along to have a look at the approaches, and others were carrying rugs, blankets, satchels full of food and vacuum flasks who were going to seek positions and spend the night alongside those who had already been there for one and perhaps two nights before. Dusk was just setting in and the lights across the river were starting to pick out buildings and flags in bright array. On top of most buildings the Union Jack floated brilliantly illuminated from below, and many of the merchant houses were flood-lit as a final try-out before the dazzling brilliance of the city and West End of the Coronation Night. Dwelling houses as I passed along displayed their own individual decorations – pictures of the Queen in the windows, crowns bunting, the front doors and windows festooned with coloured streamers of intricate and varied designs. All added brightness and contributed to the great feeling of anticipation that filled the air. As I drew nearer the the dark shadow of the Houses of Parliament with their great "Big Ben" Tower brilliantly flood-lit I could hear the buzz of the activity going forward ahead of me. All of a sudden I turned the corner and there was the Abbey standing dimly behind the stands, the latter specially built for the spectators on the morrow, dim lights showing through the windows where the last preparations were going on inside. Across the street from the Abbey precincts to the 'New Palace Yard' of the Houses of Parliament a complete bridge of scaffolding was being erected. This was for the Abbey guests to pass over without any traffic interference after and before the commencement of the ceremony. This bridge took form even whilst I watched – all being erected in something less than an hour or so, for when I returned it was completed with flooring and all.

As I turned into the Square hundred, perhaps thousands had taken up their positions. Some had stoves and primuses and were cooking their supper. On the corner of Whitehall the footpath was completely filled, the same along Great George Street – from gutter across the footpath to the buildings was a mass of people with the good natured policemen standing amongst them laughing and joking with them, and assisting and giving information when requested. All that has been said of the London policeman in his favour is much less than he deserves he is an institution the like of which I do not know the equal. The extreme patience he displays on all occasions and his fund of information are things which continue to amaze me. Their prime object is to be of assistance and to make the way easy,

for any time you ask for some information of how to do a thing or get somewhere they really of out of their way to ensure you are completely equipped with all data to fully cover your needs. I've seen a traffic man hold up whole streets of traffic whilst he answered a query of someone, yet considering the volume of movement in the streets as a rule everything is kept on the go. A huge master plan is operated continually, and when traffic becomes too congested certain sections and streets are closed and traffic diverted immediately until the jamb eases, thereby keeping everyone on the go at least. This applies to both pedestrians and traffic.

However, to continue, Whitehall was a blaze of light, and people were milling everywhere, all seemed to possess a feeling of anticipation – the crowd was composed of those looking for the best spots left to take up their positions and spend the night, or those like myself, who had a seat in some stand and were reconnoitring the lay of the land to see the best method of approach in the morning. I walked around the Square and took a peek at the spot where I was to be domiciled for about nine hours on the following day in Stand No. 74 right in the centre of the square, my seat was facing north so that it would mean that I would see the notables coming to the Abbey in procession and the procession from the Abbey would pass along the street on my left, but we should have a good view of that too. Not a bad position really – and I had to be there at 6a.m. so having located where I would have to make my way in the morning I set out once again for Dolphin Square and bed. As I passed the Houses of Parliament from the brilliance of the processional route into the quite Millbank it was like passing into another world. All was quiet again here – only a few people and no traffic. I followed the signposts in reverse along the way I would have to drive the car in the morning for I had to bring Gwen to the Abbey, to take up her seat for the Australian Broadcasting Commission, at 6 o'clock too, and I didn't want to be feeling my way then. I was quite clear on the way to go so I called it a day and so to bed.

The great day broke dull and with intermittent showers. We made our way along the busy thoroughfares which were now carrying their burdens of traffic according to destination. Each vehicle approaching the ceremonial area displayed its coloured and lettered windshield stickers. The car-park sticker with its large black letters designating its destination – ours was a large KC, meaning we had to go to King Charles Street and the police would simply direct you accordingly without any stop or enquiry - also we had a round blue sticker, indicating that we required to set down at the Abbey, and again the blue sticker meant that we wanted a certain door, this again for indication to the police who directed accordingly. The detail of organisation was remarkable. We were parked and Gwen in the Abbey and me in my seat in the stand by six fifteen, fifteen minutes after leaving Dolphin Square. Right from the beginning there was something to see. The arriving crowd, the cars driving up to the Abbey dropping their passengers and then off - a continual stream

- there were seven thousand people in the Abbey. The loud speakers gave a running commentary or music.

After an hour or so many the folk in the stands got out the sandwiches and thermos bottles and had a bite of breakfast, probably to fortify themselves beforehand for any eventuality. All the ushers in the stand in this part were either officers of the Air Force or dressed in morning dress with grey topers. Most elegant!

At eight o'clock the route lining troops took up their position – in front of us were members of the Officers Training Corps of the Air Force and the Grenadier Guards, looking very smart in their dress uniforms with white belts and straps. The Grenadiers with white gloves and the Air Force with brown. They naturally were given a cheer welcome. The crowd was there to cheer all comers including the Department of Works service van, the police, the City of Westminster street cleaner with his barrow as well as the Queen herself. In the front row of the opposite stand were a Pearly King and Queen, complete with their thousands of pearl buttons all over his suit and her frock, and in her hat she had a bevy of huge red white and blue ostrich feathers. All around were admirals and all sorts of brass and braid of high ranking members of the various forces and of course all the populace in their Sunday-Go-To-Meeting – that is more or less. Anyway the whole scene except where the width of the street was kept clear for the movement of the processions was a solid mass of people. Stands had been built wherever there room, or where they could be hung on buildings where there was the possibility of a glimpse of the route. Then there were the thousands who had taken pot luck and were lining the footpaths and streets anywhere there was space to squeeze into.

At least two of the Abbey guests, of which I think one was the Earl of Bath honoured their promise and came along in their horse-drawn carriages, complete with coachman and footman, the latter standing on their platform at the back of the carriage. This was due for a cheer of excessive volume. The trappings of the coaches and men, to say nothing of the occupants, were very rich and colourful. The first of these two coaches was drawn by two large, beautiful bay horses with the coach and attendants done out in black and gold livery. Whilst the second the horses were grey and the liveries and adornments red and gold.

Looking across to the other stands it reminded me of Walter Scott's *Ivanhoe* where he describes the jousting field where the knights tilted in the tournament with one another, the stands were covered in a similar manner the illustrations showing the stands surrounding the ring of that day. White tops with red or blue ceilings or underlining and coloured pennants steaming in the breeze surmounted with the flags and the crests of the Commonwealth Nations. Right in front of me was the statue of Abraham Lincoln with a stand built surrounding it. There he stood with

his chair behind him. A voice behind me said, "Well I reckon the only empty seat to-day is old Abe's." How true!

A little after eight thirty the Lord Mayor of London arrived in his golden and glass coach attended by his constables in ancient uniforms of breast-plates and shining helmets also attended by other city dignitaries and proceeded by the Mace of the City. Then progressively the various processions arrived from the different points including those of the members of the Royal Family, Representatives of the Foreign States, Colonial Rulers, Commonwealth Prime Ministers, Princes and Princesses of the Blood Royal, The Queen Mother and Princess Margaret and lastly that of the Queen herself which arrived at the Abbey at exactly eleven o'clock. As each of the Royal Family arrived at the Abbey the bells pealed out from St Margaret's Church by the Abbey, those of the Abbey itself were silent until the actual moment of Coronation, when the Archbishop of Canterbury placed the Crown upon the Queen's head during the service – then the Abbey pealed out its joyous peal, whilst simultaneously all London heard the salute of guns from The Tower and Hyde Park.

The splendour of each of the processions above had to be seen to be appreciated. Each was attended by companies of escorts of the services. In the cases of the Commonwealth Prime Ministers, they had escorts of the troops from their relative countries. In some instance whole companies of army, navy or air force swung along in precision to the stirring and martial airs of their leading bands. Next to the volume of applause which the Commonwealth troops received from the crowd, the famous and Traditional Brigade of Guards or the House Cavalry in their high busbys or shining helmets and breastplates won thunderous cheers. In their red coats, white accoutrements and high hats swinging in rhythm to the accompaniment of *Colonel Bogey* or the *British Grenadiers* frequently brought the crowd to their feet. The Aussies and New Zealanders in their slouch hats marching magnificently, the phalanx of their fixed bayonets weaving a long pattern against the crowd opposite, to the time of the Band of the Royal Marines, caused a shout and cheer to go up that rang and re-echoed around and around the square and against the buildings, whilst flags waved and wave upon wave of coo-ees mingled with the din, till the band's martial *Invercargill March* could hardly be heard.

However, I am rather anticipating things. As the various processions arrived at the Abbey, which towered grey and austere and majestic over the cheering multitude and the gay festoons of the decorations the tenseness of anticipation seemed to increase for all were waiting for the Queen herself. It was her day, and all the others were merely supporters and a part of the surrounding background to her who was the central figure of this ancient ceremony.

At last all the carriages and cars had arrived and those walking in procession had entered the Abbey and a hushed moment fell over the crowd, when along the canyons of buildings could be heard the progressive orders of the lining troops to present arms, and around the corner came the head of the Queen's own procession headed by the House Cavalry, five companies of Footguards, the King's Troop of the Royal Horse Artillery and then her golden coach surrounded and attended by her personal aides-de-camp, and yeomen of the guard. She and the Duke were both in the carriage, and she certainly presented a gracious figure as she acknowledged the plaudits, cheers and shouts from the assemblage. All stood as she passed. She waved and smiled as she passed along and within a few minutes entered the Abbey to the accompaniment of the bells and cheers.

Immediately she entered the church the loud speakers came into play with a commentator describing the procedure and then of course the actual Coronation service was broadcast in its entirety, and which I presume you heard over the air in Australia. Gwen who was in the Abbey said "that it was a most moving and colourful spectacle." The Queen gave her responses in a clear, firm voice, and the serious and sincere approach she maintained all through lifted the service to a height and gave the whole ceremony an atmosphere of earnestness which completely took away any thought of the occasion being that of just pomp and circumstance. Gwen sitting in a gallery in the north transept, and could see the Queen when she came to the Throne, but not when she was at the altar or in King Edward's chair. However, she saw much of the more important part of the ceremony – the Homage; she said was wonderful when first of all the Archbishop of Canterbury knelt before the Queen and then the Duke of Edinburgh, and then the other peers. Another high moment was that when the Crown was placed on her head and all the peers simultaneously with one sweep of the hand placed their coronets on their heads.

Unfortunately by noon the rain really commenced and from then on it was really a wet day, showery. I didn't get wet as under reasonable cover of the stand, but those in the streets, and the troops lining the route were sopping before the afternoon was over, but they stood to as though nothing was worrying them.

As the ceremony proceeded those in the stands bought out their sandwiches and thermos flasks again and everyone settled down to lunch. The troops were catered for also. They grounded their arms and white packages of cut lunches were distributed from the wheel-carts. This brought a clap from the crowd, for at this time they had been standing in position for over four hours.

Most of the crowd followed the ceremony coming through the loud speakers with their programmes which contained the complete service. When the *Old Hundredth*

was sung those in the stands stood and sang as well. It was really a tense moment to hear this great volume of sound going up, and similarly when the service closed to the *National Anthem*.

Despite the showers, immediately the service was over the head of the great State Procession from Westminster Abbey commenced. This section of the procession which prefaced the Queen's progress consisted of all the Commonwealth Troops, and those dignitaries who had attended the coronation from overseas as well as at home and took over an hour to pass a given point. The showers continued but even those in open carriages bravely endured the ordeal and completed the journey. A special cheer was given the Queen of Tonga, whom I was told by those sitting in the stands in Hyde Park, just wiped the rain from her face and waved and smiled at the crowd. The Queen was covered of course in her golden and glass coach. However, despite all the wet the occasion was a great and memorable one. The lack of a sunny day certainly did not affect the tempo of the crowd or mar the day really, except that a lot of people got wet, and they couldn't be worried about that this time.

Immediately after of course the thing was to get away, and to the car, as Gwen had to go to the British Broadcast Commission to give her talk over the radio phone to Australia. This is easier said than done if you see the London crowd. But there again the police demonstrated their efficiency. By controlled directing of the crowds Parliament Square was cleared and traffic could move in it within an hour of the end of the procession leaving. So we got our car and devious route got around to the north end of London to the BBC, thereby circumnavigating the busy and crowded centre, where the crowds were pressing to Buckingham Palace to see the Queen make her appearances on the balcony, and later to walk around and see the brilliant illuminations floodlighting and the fireworks to be set off from the south bank of the Thames where the Festival of Britain was held last year. The whole of the centre of London was given over to the crowds. No cars or traffic, all were diverted around and you could only approach to certain spots then you had to walk.

The lighting is really wonderful. Arches across the streets are full of colour and sparkle. Whole blocks of buildings are completely flood-lit. One of the most colourful is that of the London County Council, just over Westminster Bridge on the south bank. This huge block is lit up in blue and gold and being semi-circular in shape makes a night picture hard to surpass. The Dorchester Hotel is another done in a similar way, with the addition of big gas flares done to represent candles and making an unusual and beautiful sight. We haven't seen all the illuminations yet, we are going into town one night next week to see them and have a proper look about.

Various streets and blocks have taken different motifs. For instance Regent Street is the Tudor Rose. Huge pink roses show against the buildings by day and are lit up at night. In Whitehall large helmets, such as worn by the Household Cavalry, complete with plumes make brilliant display. Eros, the famous statue in Piccadilly Circus, is enclosed in a gilded cage, and again sparkling with light at night. The fountains at the foot of Nelson's Column, in Trafalgar Square are flood lit and make all sorts of rainbows by night. It really is a wonderful sight altogether. The crowds in gay carnival mood considerably add to the bubbling atmosphere. Trains and busses run all night over the festive period so as the people can get home after walking around and seeing all there is. Crowds each day and each night surround the Palace and call for the Queen, or await her and the others of the Royal Family going to the various functions on connection with this festive occasion or give vociferous welcomes to the many dignitaries as they drive through the streets. The whole of England at the moment is a gigantic carnival. Each town and practically every village is presenting a fair or pageant, or some historically flavoured festival associated with the history of the area, thus making a scene of bright array wherever you go. All this coupled with the green of the summer and the magnificent flowers both in field and garden make a background of unforgettable beauty.

From us both. Best of good cheer to both yourself & Uncle & hope you are well.
Ains.

WWW.LWMFHS.ORG.UK

During the summer, the Society's website is due to undergo a major technical upgrade. This process may take a few weeks to complete, during which the site will be 'frozen'. No new content will be added and no new registrations will be possible. Online membership renewal will be closed. Existing access to the members' area will continue but the forum will be closed.

The new site should be functionally much the same as before, but there may be a few minor changes. The way that documents are stored is likely to be upgraded.

Peter Walker, Webmaster

Email: webmaster@lwmfhs.org.uk

EVER SO 'UMBLE

By Dennis Galvin, Member No. 1046

My recent article about the Carreras Tobacco Company (METROPOLITAN 136) captured a bit of extra interest so I thought I would follow it up with another concerning the same industry.

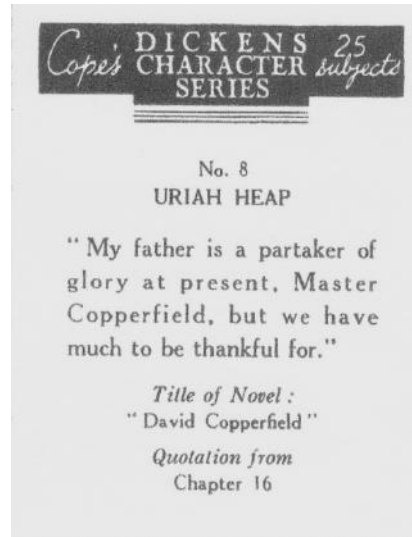
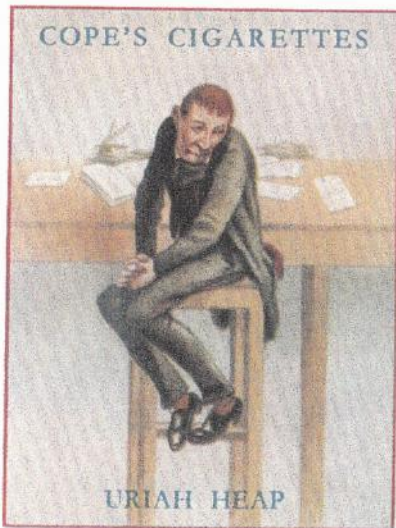
I worked in the import office at Hatton Garden, of the Richard Lloyd Tobacco Company, Holborn and we were kept busy bringing in ship loads from Rhodesia, Carolina, Virginia, India (Mysore), Canada, Egypt and Turkey. Samples of the latest crop would come first in brittle stick form but once these were steamed they opened up into beautiful big golden leaves. Mr Lloyd and his team would sniff and feel the texture before making their order, similar to the other city commodities, such as coffee, tea and wine.

When I returned to the firm after National Service the import office had a full complement of staff so they gave me a variety of tasks to carry out, one of which was quite a heartbreaker. The very dusty basement of one of the buildings contained hundreds of packets of cigarette cards many of which had fallen out of split packets. Unfortunately I had to arrange for the London Waste Paper Company to collect and dispose of the whole lot. I have always hoped to this day that they were shrewd enough to have found a market for them in those days when perhaps nobody was as interested as they are now; indeed some sets bring quite a sum.



Interestingly, the sets were not Lloyd's, they were Cope's Tobacco Company whom I presume had the premises in earlier days. Both firms had been going since Georgian times and at some point must have amalgamated? The

sets of cards were mostly Castles, Poker Game and Dickens Characters. One of the latter characters in the set of 25 was of course the famous Uriah Heap (the card is spelt this way but Dickens used the phonetic Heep). It wasn't until I started doing my family history just over two decades later and discovered my great grandmother was née HEAP that I was pleased I kept a set of the Dickens cards. My 3x great grandfather was Charles HEAP, baptised at St Pancras Old Church in 1782 and married to Elizabeth GREENAWAY at St Luke's Finsbury in 1802.



Charles is recorded in *Watchmakers & Clockmakers of the World, Volume 2* (Brian Loomes) and his son, my 2 x great grandfather William was also a watchmaker, but his brother Thomas is credited with having two types of chronometers accepted by the Admiralty. Eldest brother Charles is said to have designed and manufactured the very first speedometer for the NORTON motorcycle.

Many years ago I wrote to Mr Simon Bull, the clock specialist on the BBC's *Antiques Road Show*, to ask if he had ever seen any HEAP artifacts. He was kind enough to reply that he once had a pocket chronometer dated 1822 made by Richard HEAP of Maiden Lane, Covent Garden and felt sure it would be the same family as my own, although I haven't proved that yet.

I have always been convinced that Charles Dickens saw the name Heap on shop premises in his wanderings around London and then, when he used it for *David Copperfield* (1849) didn't quite remember the spelling as he first saw it. I have some evidence, in that Charles HEAP had his business in Gastigny Place, St Luke's so Dickens would have gone right past his shop during his numerous visits to the French Protestant Hospital. Who knows, he may well have stopped for a chat or to have his pocket watch repaired?

My thanks to:

Mr FA Mercer of Mercer Chronometers (in 1986 they had produced over 30,000 chronometers).

The Antiquarian Horological Society

Buckinghamshire Family History Society

OPEN DAY

Saturday 27 July 2013 from 10am-4pm

The Grange School

Wendover Way

Aylesbury HP21 7NH

Bucks FHS databases, libraries and publications will be available to help you search for your Buckinghamshire ancestors.

London Westminster & Middlesex FHS, other FHSs, Buckinghamshire local history organisations and suppliers of family history products will also be there making a great day out for family historians.

Free entry and free parking

Tea/coffee available throughout the day but bring a packed lunch!

For more information visit: www.bucksfhs.org.uk

HOLY CROSS, GREENFORD, MIDDLESEX

In Greenford, at right angles to one another, are two churches. One is the ancient Parish Church of the Holy Cross in Oldfield Road and the other is Holy Cross New Church in Ferrymead Gardens, built in 1939-1941.



Greenford is a large suburb in the London Borough of Ealing.

Grenanforda is first recorded in 845AD, in Anglo-Saxon times – the place where the River Brent could be crossed. The Manor of Greenford belonged to the Abbey of Westminster from before the Norman Conquest until the Dissolution of the Monasteries, when it passed into the hands of the Diocese of London in 1550.

A chapel existed there in 1157 but it is not known when the first church was built. Parts of the medieval church, pictured above, date from the 15th century and in the 1930s a 14th century piscina was discovered in the chancel wall. (A piscina is a small, shallow basin used for washing the communion vessels)

The name Holy Cross may indicate that a relic of the true cross had been placed there early in the church's history.

The old church has been altered and rebuilt on many occasions. It is a stone building and a flint facing was added in the 1870s. The nave, porch and some timbers survive from the 15th century. The church tower is wooden framed, clad with cedar shingles and contains a 15th century bell-frame. There are three bells: the largest weighs 5cwt 1qr, dated c1510 by William CULVERDEN and is inscribed '*Sancta Anna ora pro nobis*'; an undated bell weighs 2cwt 3qrs and dates from the 15 century and the third bell weighs 3cwt 2qrs, dated 1699 by William ELDRIDGE of Chertsey. There is no change ringing as the tower is not strong enough.

The Reverend Edward BETHAM, who was Rector from 1769-1783, founded a Charity School nearby. This is now the Edward Betham Church of England Primary School. There is a plaque commemorating him in the old church on the south wall.

The church has a long association with King's College, Cambridge - King's are the Patrons of the Living of Greenford Magna. In 1925, early 16th century stained glass from King's College was fitted into the Chancel. This glass shows the arms of Henry VIII and Catherine of Aragon and also the arms of King's and Eton Colleges.

Greenford was once a small farming hamlet and remained so for hundreds of years. In the early 19th century the Paddington Arm of the Grand Junction Canal was built through Greenford and 100 years later The Great Western Railway Company opened Greenford Station. With the coming of the canal and the railway, Greenford had links to Central London, the rest of the country and also via the docks in London, the world. Factories such as Aladdin, Hoover, Rockware Glass, Sandersons and J Lyons and Co Ltd (tea and coffee) moved in. New housing was built to accommodate all the workers. The tiny village had become an industrial area.

The expanding population meant that the old church was too small and so in 1939-1941 the New Church was built.

The old church closed and was due for demolition but in the 1950s, after a change of heart, the church was completely restored and re-consecrated in 1956. In 2001, the weight of the roof was affecting the walls and remedial work had to be done.



Holy Cross New Church

The New Church was built on an old graveyard. It is orientated north-south and was designed by Sir Albert RICHARDSON in the form of a Tithe Barn. Built mainly of Oregon pine, there are low walls of Stamford brick and Stamford tiles were used on the pitched roof.

In 1976 it was made a dual-purpose building and this allows the community to use the church for dances, plays and other social events.

The church has a *Liberal Catholic* tradition, meaning that the riches of the Catholic heritage of faith are recognised and are combined with the riches of the Reformed tradition.

The parish records for both churches are held at London Metropolitan Archives: 40 Northampton Road, London. The collection includes parish registers, photographs, correspondence, vestry minute meeting books, Parochial Council minutes, finances, electoral rolls (1920-1990), Overseers' of the Poor account books (1771-1835), parish magazines,

Betham School records etc. As marriages take place in both churches, there are registers for each church.

The births, marriages and burials can also be searched online on *Ancestry*. A subscription is needed or you may use the site for free at local libraries, Record Offices and Family History Centres.



The two Churches of Holy Cross showing their position at right angles to one another and the churchyard.

Sources:

- *The London Encyclopaedia*, edited by Weinreb, Hibbert and J and J Keay
- *Chambers London Gazetteer* by Russ Willey
- www.greenfordmagna.info/

The photos in this article and also the one on the front cover were taken by Dr Keith Marshall, member number 7692. He sent in these photos in answer to our appeal for photos of the parish churches in our Society's area. They can be seen in colour on our website.

PHOTOGRAPHS-Update

Our thanks go to Miss Kay Ealy and Dr Keith Marshall who have recently sent in photographs for our website. Our collection is gradually growing but we do need a few more! Please send photos by post or email to the editors – addresses are inside the front cover.

Middlesex Parish Churches to be photographed are:

Edgware, *St Michael*

Edmonton, *All Saints*

Finchley, *St Mary*

Finsbury, *St Luke Old Street*

Friern Barnet, *St James*

Hampstead, *St John*

Hendon, *St Mary*

Hornsey, *St Mary*

Kingsbury, *St Andrew*

Paddington Green, *St Mary*

Paddington, *St James*

Twyford, *St Mary*

Willesden, *St Mary*

Wood Green, *St Michael*

If you are visiting the Westminster area then we also need: *St Anne's Soho* and *St George Hanover Square*.



St Mary the Virgin, Northolt. Photographed by Mr Roy Barnard of South Africa

**YOUR
ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION
RENEWAL FORM
IS OVERLEAF**

Members are reminded that subscriptions for the coming year are due for renewal by 1 October 2013.

Please read the following notes before completing the form.

If you already pay your subscription by **Standing Order** you need take no further action. Paying your subscription in this way is the most cost effective for the Society.

Members wishing to pay future subscriptions by Standing Order should send an SSAE to the Membership Secretary.

You may renew by **PayPal** via our website but note that the Society is charged a fee per transaction.

Members who allow their membership to lapse will not receive a reminder and subsequent reinstatement, whether paying by cheque or PayPal, will incur an additional £2 administration fee.

It takes several weeks for the Membership Secretary to process and bank hundreds of cheques. Please bear this in mind and contact her only if your payment has not appeared on a Bank Statement.

LONDON WESTMINSTER & MIDDLESEX FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

SUBSCRIPTION RENEWAL – for the year 2013-2014

Current Subscription is £12.00 per annum, payable in pounds sterling

Subscriptions are renewable by 1 October 2013. Please note that no reminders will be sent and subsequent reinstatement will incur an additional fee of £2.00.

Please make your cheque payable to LONDON WESTMINSTER & MIDDLESEX FHS and return the completed form with your remittance to:

Mrs A Prudames

2 Canonbury Cottages, Churchbury Lane, Enfield, Middlesex EN1 3LR

Please tick the appropriate box below; advising either method of payment or cancellation of your membership of the Society.

Your co-operation in complying with this request would be greatly appreciated.

Please renew my/our membership of the Society for the year ending 30 September 2014.
Enclosed is my/our cheque in the sum of £12.00 made payable to:
LONDON WESTMINSTER & MIDDLESEX FHS

I wish to pay future renewals by Standing Order and I enclose a SSAE.

Please cancel my/our membership of the Society (or email: membership@lwmfhs.org.uk)

Signed.....Dated.....

Title.....Name..... Memb. Number.....

Address.....

.....Post Code/Zip Code.....

Telephone (use by Memb. Sec. only).....Email.....

Office Use Only

Received.....Cheque No.....Dated.....

Bank.....Branch.....Amount £.....

Renewal Date.....

THE MILK MEN ROBERT, GEORGE, GEORGE T AND ARTHUR

By Rosemary A Roome, Member No. 2985

The Strand, the ancient road north of the River Thames that runs eastward from Charing Cross to the City of London boundary at Temple Bar, currently has a mix of banks, hotels, offices, restaurants, shops and theatres etc along either side. The scene was different when Robert, a young man baptised in Battle, Sussex in 1807, came to London some 20 years later. As now, Somerset House and the Churches of St Mary le Strand and St Clement Danes (pictured below) were there; Coutts bank and Twinings Tea Room for example were long-established; the first Waterloo Bridge, designed by John RENNIE, had opened in June 1817 and spanned a River which was wider and shallower than it is today after the construction (1864-1870) of the Victoria Embankment. Here, on meadows by the



Thames in the vicinity of the present-day Savoy Hotel, Robert the dairyman kept his cows.

As London's population increased, the demand for milk rose and Robert's business flourished: he married Altazeera in 1830 and was able to purchase premises on the north side of the Strand in 1840. Number 272, near to St Clement Danes Church, 'was reputed to be the oldest shop in town – Nell Gwynn's dairy, dating back to the time of Charles II... With a counter at the front, lawyers from The Temple would come for a penny glass of milk, or milk laced with soda water,

usually with a bun, cake or a hard-boiled egg. At the back, in the sight of the customers, were the stalls where the cows were milked. Over the back room lived the family.

Two families were recorded there in the 1851 Census: a reporter and shorthand writer and his wife, both 29; Robert BARHAM, 43, a Dairyman and Cab Proprietor, his wife Alterzeera (sic) Ha. [Henrietta] 39, son George, 14, two visitors and a lodger. Robert BARHAM, Dairyman appears at that address in the Post Office Directory of London for the following year, 1852.

That same year the first issue of *Punch* was published and ‘remarked that a clean glass of milk, if you could get it, would be one of the seven wonders of London.’ This alluded to the poor quality of much of the milk generally available. It was frequently adulterated and there was a complaint that it even contained ‘Thames tiddlers’ (small fish) when it was watered down. The methods used to deal with this highly perishable product often encouraged bacteria and hence sickness. But Robert had a good business at No. 272: the cows were out of doors on nearby meadowland, the time to get milk from cow to consumer was short, customers were local so transport was not a problem. Perhaps the *Punch* writer had not yet visited these premises. Robert spent around 50 years here. He was living at Camden Road in the parish of St Pancras when he died in 1888 aged 82, a Gentleman and retired Dairyman.

Son George, the fifth and youngest son, was born in London on 22 November 1836 and baptised at St Dunstan in the West, Fleet Street. The precise date of a birth before Civil Registration (July 1837) is unusual; this one was derived from George’s obituary, published in *The Times* of Tuesday November 18, 1913. It stated that the death had occurred on Sunday of (Sir) George who would have celebrated the 77th anniversary of his birthday on Saturday next. Naturally there was an account of his career and the kind of more personal family information which is of such value to family historians: he was the only surviving son of the late Mr Robert BARHAM of the Strand, London; he owned two estates in Sussex and was a large landowner in Middlesex; in 1898 he had unsuccessfully contested West Islington as a Unionist; he had received the honour of Knighthood in 1904; he had been Mayor of Hampstead 1905-6 and High Sheriff of Middlesex in 1908; the name, maiden name and home parish of his wife, who had died in 1906, was given; he left two named sons. The funeral was to take place at St Marylebone Cemetery, Finchley on Thursday at 1.20. How fortunate we would be to have such information provided for all our ancestors!

George trained initially as a builder and carpenter rather than a dairyman but earned money from a part-time evening job delivering milk from dairies with spare milk to those who had insufficient to meet their needs. He used the traditional yoke with two 5 gallon pails and this successful enterprise enabled him to marry (22 June 1859) and set up his own dairy in Dean Street, off Fetter Lane at around the same time. The 1861 Census for 25 Dean Street in the parish of St Andrew, Holborn lists George (employing 1 man and 2 women) with his wife Margaret and one year old son George T.

Ten years later he was the Managing Director of a Dairy Company employing 16 men, and the farmer of 110 acres (with 5 men and 2 boys).

London's population and the demand for milk had continued to rise but grazing space decreased so that cows were kept in crowded and unhygienic sheds. However there were meadows outside the capital where cows could graze and be milked in a clean environment and George had developed the idea of using the railway to bring the milk quickly and cheaply into London. He founded the Express Dairy Country Milk Company in 1864. Its trademark was a puffing locomotive and the first premises he bought were at 28 Museum Street, Bloomsbury, by the British Museum and not far from the London terminus of the Great Northern Railway at Kings Cross.

In 1865 an outbreak of cattle plague started in an Islington cattle shed and the virus spread rapidly in the unhealthy conditions. All infected animals had to be destroyed and burnt and 'within a week hardly a cow was left legally alive in London and the Home Counties. The capital would have faced milk famine.' Suddenly, George had a great opportunity to expand his business but with problems to match. Many more distant milk sources had to be found (even in Derbyshire and the Dales) and greater quantities transported. Initially any kind of container was used - buckets, pails, barrels, etc - and these went in vans hitched to passenger and goods trains. Trains solely for milk were soon introduced and timed to reach Kings Cross at 4am daily for distribution to Londoners. George designed the first closed milk container or 'churn' and a method was found to cool milk rapidly from 40 to 15 degrees C to inhibit bacteria. A subsidiary company, The Dairy Supply Company, was set up to deal with equipment and manage the wholesale side of the business.

By 1881 the family had moved to Haverstock Hill, Hampstead, via Temple Fortune in the parish of Hendon. (This may refer to Sheephouse Farm which George had acquired in 1868.) This decade saw many developments. George's eldest son George T, known as Titus, joined the firm which became The Express Dairy Company Ltd in 1882; he managed the farm, calling it Colledge Farm as it was to be a model dairy farm with pedigree cattle (not sheep). It became a showpiece with all the best of everything from the cattle, equipment, the laboratory and business administration methods. Dairy trade experts from home and abroad went to see one of the sights of London about 5 miles from the centre. (Where Regents Park Road crosses the present-day North Circular road which roughly follows Mutton Brook, the southern boundary of the farm.) It was the first working farm open to the public who could see the clean, healthy conditions in which the cows lived - and enjoy cream teas with watercress from Mutton Brook. Titus was responsible for the catering side of the Company and also developed a breeding programme for the pedigree Guernsey cattle which were sold to stock farms all over the world.

Meanwhile, George was fighting railway companies who wanted to raise transport rates, and the new margarine manufacturers with their inferior product. His travels took him overseas, even to India, to demonstrate how a model dairy farm worked.



In the late 1880s George's youngest son Arthur Saxby Barham, born in 1869, joined the company. (Three older brothers had died young.) Arthur had an interest in dairy equipment and took over the Dairy Supply Company which also managed wholesale sales. The company was granted a Royal Warrant for the supply of utensils in 1888.

The building in the photo on the left and, more recently, opposite was a dairy in Bloomsbury. It was built in 1888 and there is a good chance that

Robert lived to see it before he died on 10 December that year. By that

time, the Express Dairy Company Limited (EDCL) had a main office, 14 branches, 2 butter-processing dairies and 2 dairy farms. Titus went on to establish 24 Tea Rooms before the turn of the century to help office workers have a midday meal which was 'quality, cheap, nourishing, clean and respectable.' The company was granted a royal warrant in 1895 for supplying milk to Queen Victoria at Windsor - if extra was needed when entertaining many guests.



George purchased two estates: 1885 - Snape, near Wadhurst in Sussex which had been in the possession of the Barham family for nearly 300 years until it was sold in 1721; 1895 - the Copland Estate, Sudbury, Middlesex. When he died in 1913 at the age of 76, this estate passed to Titus, together with the shops and the EDCL including College Farm. Arthur inherited The Dairy Supply Company and the Snape estate. The previous year he had purchased the Hole Park estate, Rolvenden, Kent which remains in the family. In his will George also made numerous bequests, to charities, institutions and associations with which he had been involved, company employees, family members and personal staff.

There was a very sad event in October 1915 when Arthur's eldest son Wilfred Saxby, Captain in the Buffs, was killed in the First World War, aged only 20. He was buried in Belgium. To mitigate the general loss of men in the War, Arthur and the Dairy Supply Company joined with three other dairies that year to form United Dairies. This pooling of resources aimed to improve efficiency.

Titus reached the age of 60 in 1920 and Arthur proposed in the September that Titus should retire from the Express Dairy Company Ltd and then he would take over. Titus turned this idea down flat! So Arthur, whose own Company supplied the Express Dairy, said he would cease supplies from

January 1921 leaving Titus just 3 months to find alternative sources. This was a significant challenge and no easy task but Titus was determined to succeed. Just as his father George had done at the time of the cattle plague (1865) he was able to arrange supplies from various contacts – and it was done by Christmas, just days before the deadline.



Thus Titus remained in charge and in 1921 a large depot and bottling plant was built beside the station in Cricklewood, Middlesex. Walter NELL, the Transport Manager there, was a great nephew of Margaret BARHAM, Titus' mother, and would become Managing Director of Express Dairies in 1937 after Titus died, aged 77, in Sudbury. News of his death was reported as far away as Australia, with special mention of his cattle-breeding expertise.

Titus had been involved in politics locally and he died on the day he was due to become the Mayor of the new borough of Wembley. He left the Barham Park estate – the mansion, grounds and his varied collection of objects - to the citizens of Wembley.

Colonel Arthur Saxby BARHAM CMG JP died in Rolvenden, Kent at the age of 82 years in 1952.

With the exception of Kent, Sussex, and Australia, the places mentioned are in the area of our Society:

No. 272 Strand no longer exists. It disappeared in the new Kingsway, Aldwych and Strand development opened in 1905. Its site was under the present roadway between Australia House and St Clement Danes Church.

Other connections are still evident today:

Barham Park, Wembley

College Farm, Finchley, in the borough of Barnet

Copland Avenue, Close, Mews and Road in Wembley

Dairyman's Close, Cricklewood

There is a further ‘connection’ in that, in 1910, George had his pedigree traced to investigate his right to bear arms. Thus he could be said to be ‘one of us’ – a family historian. He was certainly referred to in some places as ‘the father of the dairying industry’.

So when you drink your milk, spare a thought for all that these Milk Men did to ensure it was fit to drink.

Sources:

Census returns 1851 – 1911

Milk for the Millions by Brigid Grafton-Green, 1983 (Local historian in Barnet Borough who was given access to Company archives.)

Wikipedia

Barnet LSA

Westminster City Archives

Barham History

Harrow Observer 3 July 2008 *The man who took the fish out of milk*

The Argos, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia 22 September 1937

The Times 18 November 1913

Newspaper Archives



OBITUARIES

It is with sadness that we report the deaths of the following members of the Society. We send condolences to their families and friends.

Mr Ken Hannaford (Membership number 6243) who died on 20 March 2013.

Miss Joan Meaden (Membership number 5483)

Mr Alan Sabey (Membership number 5270)

Miss Dorothy Du Boisson (Membership number 1016)

JOTTINGS

Brent Archives

Brent Archives occupied one room on the first floor of Willesden Green Library Centre (WGLC) which included a bookshop, other organisations, Brent Museum etc. WGLC is now to be redeveloped to become Willesden Green Cultural Centre incorporating a Library, community facilities etc and flats on part of the site. This redevelopment is expected to take about 2 years so occupiers have to relocate to temporary accommodation while it takes place.

Brent Archives closed at WGLC from Monday 21 March and have moved to the nearby George Furness House, 2-12 Grange Road. They will then be open, for appointments only, every Wednesday 9am-8pm and Saturday 9am-5pm.

For more information visit: <http://www.brent.gov.uk/services-for-residents/brent-museum-and-archives/>

Theatre Archives

Westminster City Archives have released a pdf file of letters recently transcribed from AM BROADLEY's four volume compilation of material on the Haymarket theatres. These letters were originally written by actors, singers, dancers, managers and theatergoers and cover all sorts of subjects related to the theatres. The 131 page file can be downloaded for free and includes biographical notes of the authors. To obtain this file visit: www.westminster.gov.uk/services/libraries/archives/showcase/haymarket/

Guildhall Library Open Day

On Saturday 20 July, this library of London history will be holding an Open Day from 10am until 5pm. Visitors will have the opportunity to learn about the library, view displays of collections normally held in store and see some of Guildhall's rarer treasures. There will be a behind-the-scenes tour and a series of talks based around the library's collections including drop-in sessions about family history resources at Guildhall Library and workshops on their electronic information and how to use their catalogues and other finding aids.

All events are free and there is no need to book. Guildhall library is at Aldermanbury, London EC2V 7HH. For more information visit the website: www.cityoflondon.gov.uk/guildhalllibrary

Alexandra Palace

Alexandra Palace and Park Trust has been successful in its bid for Heritage Lottery Funding (HLF) for the development phase. This is the first step in securing a full HLF grant, with a submission due late in 2014.

The HLF funding will contribute the major part of a £23.9m project which will transform the eastern end of the Palace, making accessible to the public the most historically significant parts of the building. These are currently derelict and inaccessible and include the Victorian Theatre and the BBC television studios. As the birthplace of the world's first regular public high definition television broadcast in 1936, one of the key aims of the HLF project is to refurbish the BBC studios to provide an interactive historical and educational visitor experience as well as access to a significant collection of digitised archive materials.

Duncan Wilson (Chief Executive for Alexandra Park and Palace) and his team at Ally Pally are to be congratulated for the hard work they have put in to achieve this.

Rachael McDonald, Hornsey Historical Society.

Water, Water, Everywhere: 400 Years of the New River

On until 5 January 2014, Enfield Museum presents a free exhibition celebrating the 400th anniversary of the completion of the New River. This is at Enfield Museum, The Dugdale Centre, Thomas Hardy House, 39 London Road, Enfield EN2 6DS. New opening hours are: 9am-5pm Monday-Saturday and 10am-1pm Sunday. For more information look at the website on: www.enfield.gov.uk/museum

Barnet Local Studies & Archives

If you are intending to visit Barnet Local Studies & Archives in Hendon Library you need to take account of changes effective from April.

There is now only one member of staff (previously two) so opening hours and access arrangements have changed: Wednesday 1pm-7pm by appointment only, Thursday and Friday 10am-5pm by appointment only, Monday, Tuesday, Saturday and Sunday closed. Appointments must be made in advance by Email: library.archives@barnet.gov.uk or Tel: 020 8359 3960.

Some local history material, such as biographies and modern electoral registers are available in the information area of Hendon Library without appointment. To view the historical local newspapers, it would be advisable to book the microfilm reader.

Shakespeare Exhibition

400 years ago, in 1613, William SHAKESPEARE purchased a property in Blackfriars. The deed which records the sale is one of only six documents in the world which bears his signature and is cared for by London

Metropolitan Archives (LMA). To celebrate this anniversary LMA is holding a free exhibition, which runs until 26 September, exploring the relationship between Shakespeare and London. A range of documents will be displayed, illustrating how Shakespeare's plays and influence have lived on through London's streets, performers and theatres. Due to the age and significance of the 1613 deed, the original will be displayed at specified times during the exhibition. Check the LMA website for more details: <http://www.cityoflondon.gov.uk/things-to-do/visiting-the-city/archives-and-city-history/london-metropolitan-archives/news-and-events/Pages/shakespeare-exhibition.aspx>

Herts FHS Open Day

The weather affected the plans made for our Society's visit to Hertfordshire FHS's Open Day *Family History ~ SOS* on Saturday 23 March. As the weather forecast was for snow all day in Knebworth, our team wondered if the event would go ahead. The Herts chairman, when telephoned, hoped it would but much depended on what would happen overnight. The forecast was 'dire' and he suggested that visitors should not take any risks with travel.

It was snowing hard early on the Saturday morning and so it was decided that LWMFHS would regrettably not be able to attend. Other exhibitors and a speaker also had to cancel so it was a modified programme that took place on the day.

It is hoped that the weather will be better when we visit the **Bucks FHS Open Day** in Aylesbury on Saturday 27 July! (See page 153 for details)

Unusual Name

On 25 May 1746 a child was baptised at the Foundling Hospital as Robin HOOD!

(Transcriptions of the Foundling Hospital baptism records, dating from 1741-1838, are available to view for free via www.familysearch.org. The Batch number is C067701; if you enter this you can restrict your search to just these records.)

THE MANOR OF CANTELOWES, KENTISH TOWN and ELEANOR PALMER'S GIFT

by Anne Prudames, Member No. 254

In May, while on a visit from Northamptonshire, my niece invited me to accompany her to visit her aunt in a residential care home in Bells Hill, Barnet. I had known Joan for many years and remember her working in Williams Brothers store in Barnet High Street in the late 1940s before she married an older brother of my sister-in-law. I had also visited her over many years whenever my brother and sister-in-law came to Enfield.

Approaching the home which is situated in a cul-de-sac called Spring Grove, I noted with some surprise that the home is called Canteloves House. Immediately Kentish Town, the Manor of Canteloves and the name Eleanor PALMER sprang to mind.

John Richardson defines the Manor of Canteloves as ‘stretched from High Street to what is now Agar Grove in Camden Town and on the west the ancient highway now represented by Highgate West Hill, Highgate Road, Kentish Town Road and Camden High Street. It also included the Kenwood Estate (1). Today the only reminder of the areas link with its Manorial past is a small green named Canteloves Gardens on the west side of Camden Road and Canteloves Road on the east.

In the 16c Fortys Field, Kentish Town an area of approximately three acres, was held by Eleanor PALMER whose father, Edward CHESEMA or CHEESEMAN was cofferer (treasurer) to Henry VII. Edward CHESEMA held property in both Kentish Town and Chipping Barnet but his will, proved in November 1510, records that his three daughters were left a cow each and the property in Kentish Town was left to his son Robert.

Eleanor was first married to Edward TAYLOR, by whom she had three children. She then married John PALMER who died in 1542. Eleanor PALMER died at Chipping Barnet in 1558 and is commemorated by a brass tablet set in an oval stone on the north wall of the Parish Church of St John the Baptist.



By her will Eleanor bequeathed ‘*tow acares of medowe grownd in Kentishe towne holden of ye prebend of Canntelous unto ye use of the Poore of this towne and and of Ketish towne forever which said Elynor deceases to 29 daye of Februarie in Anno Dom 1558*’.

Five years before her death, Edward TAYLOR and his widowed mother Eleanor, purchased property in Barnet including the *Antelope Inn*, formerly *Cardinal’s Hat*, and the *Red Lion* at 72-76 High Street together with 27 acres of land occupied by Robert PETTYT. They also purchased the *George Inn* and some 300 acres of meadowland with sitting tenants in Chipping Barnet together with nine acres of wood and several closes.

On Eleanor’s death the income from land in Kentish Town was distributed annually via the Parish Directors of the Poor and was used later to support the work of the St Pancras Almshouses which exist today but in a different location. It is now administered by the Fortys Field Housing Association.

In Chipping Barnet the Eleanor Palmer Almshouses in Wood Street, originally six in number when built in 1873, have since been increased to eight and are administered by the Eleanor Palmer Trust, which also took over the Samuel and Rebecca Byford Almshouses, also in Bells Hill. In 1976 the Trust applied for Housing Association Status. Units have since been built in Eleanor Palmer Gardens and Spring Close (2)

Canteloves House accommodates thirty two residents and has a resident warden on site. There is a large communal lounge and dining room where various activities take place. Joan took us in the lift to her comfortable ensuite bedroom on the first floor. It is a pleasant room overlooking open countryside where she has two armchairs, a table and bookcase brought from her former home. As we took our leave of Joan in the entrance hall she proudly showed us the display of paintings executed by residents,

including her own. It was evident that although Joan had not quite settled in there were plenty of activities to keep the residents both occupied and stimulated.



Eleanor Palmer would be delighted to see how her legacy to the poor of both Kentish Town and particularly of Chipping Barnet has been and still is providing for the poor today.

Historical Note;

Samuel BYFORD died in 1898. He had a butcher's shop in Barnet and married first Rebecca. They had no children and by his will he left six cottages in Bells Hill (No's 1-8 Byford House) to be used as 'Almshouses for respectable married couples'. His shop was at Essex House (89 High Street, Barnet) and is now let to Greggs, the bakers, the rent 'to be used for the expenses of the said Almshouses'. In 1999 the Charity merged with the Eleanor Palmer Trust.

Sources:

1. *Kentish Town Past* by John Richardson History Press
2. An Account of 'Palmer's Gift' Charity by Marion Greany.

Knowing of my interest in Almshouses, the above 'Account' was given to me by the late Joan Nicholson (member 0287) who was, I believe, a Trustee of the Eleanor Palmer Trust.

WEBSITE NEWS

Old Maps Online

The OldMapsOnline Portal is a free and easy-to-use gateway to historical maps in libraries around the world. You can search by typing in a place name or just by clicking in the map window; this search can then be narrowed by date. The search results provide a direct link to the map image on the website of the host institution.

OldMapsOnline has been created by a collaboration between The Great Britain Historical GIS Project based at The University of Portsmouth and Klokan Technologies GmbH of Switzerland.

The British maps included in the collection are from A Vision of Britain through Time Historical Map Library, the British Library Map Library and the National Library of Scotland with other world-wide institutions contributing maps from other areas. The major benefit of this website is that it combines the information about digital map images from a number of different libraries and other host institutions in a single search interface so you don't need to know where the map is kept in order to find it. It allows you to locate maps showing the same geographical area but which are held by different institutions so you can more easily decide which is most relevant to you. Have a look for yourself at: www.oldmapsonline.org

Naturalisation Papers 1801-1871

The National Archives (TNA) has put naturalisation petitions completed by individuals applying to become British citizens between 1801 and 1871. These records include all naturalisation applications to the Secretary of State from 1844 to 1871, some naturalisations by private Act of Parliament from 1801 to 1868 and some letters applying for denization (which entitled people to certain rights but not full citizenship) from 1801 to 1840.

Of necessity, these records can provide quite detailed information about the applicant, such as nationality, birth date and place, family details, profession, address and more. For example, Leopold Adolph MULLER, from Poland was naturalised on 21 August 1858. There are 7 pages to his application and it costs £3.36 to purchase a copy, which can be easily done online.

This database is easy to search using keywords, is free to search and can be found under the 'Migration' section of TNA website at: www.nationalarchives.gov.uk/records/migration.htm.

Bob Baxter's Bomber Command

If Bob has any doubts about his website being a worthy dedication to those who flew with Bomber Command in World War II, he should not. Pleasing on the eye and easy to navigate, it is a great resource for anyone with an interest in the role and people of Bomber Command. For we genealogists there is much here that will help us to add flesh to the bones of our Bomber Command ancestors' experience of the war. There are fascinating first-hand accounts in the 'Memoirs of Bomber Command Personnel' section – with viewpoints from all the main aircrew positions and even from a member of the ground-crew. Bob details the Command's Victoria Cross award recipients, with when and why the awards were made to them. There are also details and ribbon colours for the other awards given to many of our war veteran ancestors. The log book of Sergeant Albert (Titch) Halliday is reproduced in its entirety and there is much more including: details of RAF ranks; target maps; aircrew pictures; and pictures and descriptions of the key Allied bomber aircraft. If you like the website as much as I do, please let Bob know by signing his guestbook. The website is at: www.bomber-command.info

Michael W. Paice, FRSA, Member No. 7728

Medieval Soldiers

This website holds over 90,000 service records taken from the muster rolls for the years 1368-1453. The originals are housed in The National Archives. The online database is free and easy to search. Data brings up information such as William FLECHER, who was an Archer under the command of Sir Thomas STANLEY in the standing force, Ireland, in 1434. You can search by first name, surname, status, military rank, captain's name, commander, year, activity or reference.

The 'Soldier Profiles' section of the website features sketches of the careers-in-arms of interesting soldiers drawing on the evidence provided by the database and anyone can contribute to this section.

Was your ancestor a medieval soldier? It is very easy to search to see on: www.medievalsoldier.org

Origins.net Update

Origins have been adding to their collection of Irish Directories, which they say will grow into a comprehensive group of over 400 directories and almanacs pertaining to Dublin and dating from 1636 to 1900. More will be added soon.

Ancestry.co.uk Update

Surrey Parish Records dating from 1538-1987 have recently been added to this website, as have occupation records relating to civil and mechanical engineers. These come from the Institution of Civil Engineers and date from 1820-1930; some records are several pages long and may contain images of the engineers. Ancestry also has a new Interactive Image Viewer which means that their records can be seen on iPads, iPhones and similar devices.

FindMyPast Update

In June over 2.5 million Irish petty session court records were added to this site. These records feature 44 new courts in 19 counties around Ireland with additional records being added to a further 55 courts. These complement the Prison Registers 1790-1924 which are on the FindMyPast website. Other Irish records added in the last few months include births from 1864-1958, marriages from 1854-1958, deaths from 1864-1958, burials from 1618-2005, an index of Wills from 1484-1858 and Irish WW1 memorial records.

The partnership between FindMyPast and the Federation of Family History Societies meant that 450,000 parish records from Northumberland & Durham, Ryedale, Sheffield, Suffolk and Wiltshire were added in May. These records together date from 1538-1999.

Also added recently were records of the Royal Naval Volunteer reserve covering 1914-1920. These professional seamen, drawn from the British Merchant Navy and fishing fleets, were called upon during times of war to serve in the regular Navy and due to the waved gold lace on their uniform became known as the 'Wavy Navy'. Five divisions were established in Bristol, London, Tyne, Mersey and Clyde, where civilian volunteers trained in disused warships and due to their high level of skill often rose to command positions in the regular navy.

If you have found a useful website perhaps you would consider writing a short review for METROPOLITAN or let the Editors know of it? See inside the front cover for email and postal addresses.



Please set out your *Help!* request as clearly and succinctly as possible.

174

Help!

All surnames should be in CAPITALS.

Members may have one free entry per journal. There is a £3 charge for each subsequent entry and for all entries from non-members. Don't forget to include your contact details and your membership number.

HENRY KING BROWN

Following your general offer of help in the July edition I am looking for some dynamite for a very sturdy and long standing brick wall. A wall not helped by the missing 1841 census for Paddington and a messy enumerator on the 1851! I specifically need help with Workhouse Records. I have explored many other avenues and don't need help with those... unless anyone should find specific information on my Henry BROWN aka Henry King BROWN of Paddington.

Henry BROWN was a Carter and later Carman. He married Mary Augusta SQUIRE when she was only 14. I have not found his age. He married as plain Henry BROWN in St Pancras Church in May 1830, witnessed by Jane BROWN. (Mary Augusta was the daughter of John Clempson and Mary SQUIRE, Trader. She was born 5 December 1815 probably in the Isle of Wight and baptised at St Mary St Marylebone 4 June 1817. I have lots of data on her and the SQUIRE family.) However, Henry is recorded as Henry King BROWN on his son's marriage certificate in 1854.

I am specifically looking for help regarding the Marylebone Workhouse Records and whether an entry in the baptisms could lead to any other information about the family concerned.

The workhouse baptism is for Ann BROWN on 3 February 1867 to Henry BROWN (a Carman) and Mary Augusta. Unfortunately, this baptism is the only entry on the page without a birth date. If this is my family, and the names make me think that it is, then Mary Augusta would have been 51 when the child was baptised, but rather than wonder if she was at the end of her fertility, maybe the child was not a baby?

Would there be more information lurking somewhere in the records and how would I find it? I have trawled admissions and discharges and have some possibilities but there are many namesakes!

Can anyone help? Please!

Other children of Henry and Mary Augusta BROWN found so far are: Mary Ann BROWN of 'Paddington' baptised in St James Paddington in July 1832; Henry BROWN baptised from 2 Green Street, Paddington Green at Christ Church, Cosway Street, Marylebone, born on 28 November

1835; Margaret BROWN born 6 May 1843 at 29 Burns Street Christchurch Marylebone, (she was baptised 14 July 1844 at St James Paddington, the address is given as 'Harrow Road' and the father's occupation is 'Carter', she died 8 November 1845 at 69 Harrow Road of smallpox); Elizabeth BROWN born 15 July 1845 at 69 Harrow Road Paddington, father's occupation – carter, baptised 29 July 1845 at St Mary's Paddington Green from Harrow Road, father Labourer – Private Baptism. On 1851 census she is with her mother and brother Henry. She went on to have an illegitimate son, Frederick George BROWN, born 29 September 1870 at Marylebone Workhouse.

Another possible sibling is Elizabeth born 23 November 1833 and baptised in Christ Church Cosway Street on 18 May 1834. She is detailed as living at 72 Harrow Road, the father is a Labourer.

Sylvie Sillince, Member No. 6821

Cothers, Moat Lane, Taynton, Gloucestershire GL19 3AR

Email: sylviesillince@btinternet.com

With such a common surname it will not be easy to find your ancestor, as you have already found. Whether Ann BROWN was a baby or not at her baptism is not confirmed by the records and so is impossible to say. Do any of our readers have more knowledge about workhouse records?

We have looked at the 1851 census to try and help you with the 'messy enumerator'. Mary BROWN is listed as the head of the household and above this we believe the enumerator has written 'Husband left'.

We think you will need to follow any lead you can to try and find traces of Henry BROWN, including records of all of his children. We notice that a Mary Augusta BROWN, aged 80, died in the June quarter of 1889 at Watford. Could this be Henry's wife? This is the only person of that name in the Death Register Indexes from 1851-1901 (apart from a child aged 1).

WALLER in Enfield/Edmonton/Southwark

My 3x great grandfather, Edward WALLER, was christened in Hertingfordbury, Herts in 1774. He was buried in Chaseside, St Andrew Enfield in 1841. His son Edward was born in Hertingfordbury in 1814. In 1841 he was living in Enfield.

I am also interested in Edward WALLER, born circa 1794, married to Mary. Their children, James, born 1818, twins Thomas and Jane, born 1821 and George, born 1824 were all born in Enfield.

I am looking for a link between these two families.

John Waller, Non-Member

26-5900 Ferry Road, Delta, British Columbia V4K 5C3, Canada

Email: jawaller@dccnet.com

Edward (b1774)'s granddaughter Eleanor was visiting Edward (b1794)'s son James in Edmonton in 1851, so it looks likely that there is a family connection.

Could the younger Edward be the son of a brother of the older Edward? For example, there was a brother Thomas who was born 28 October 1777 at Hertingfordbury, according to www.familysearch.org. You will need to check the Parish Records for Hertingfordbury and Enfield and possibly for farther afield: A Thomas WALLER married a Mary DODKIN at Great Amwell on 21 July 1880, which could be the one mentioned above.

Hertfordshire Local Studies & Archives has an online name index, Hertfordshire Names Online which can be accessed via www.hertsdirect.org. There are plenty of WALLERs in there who might be worth investigating!

ADVERTISING RATES

Advertising rates per issue of METROPOLITAN are as follows:

Full Page £40, Half Page £23, Quarter Page £14, Eighth Page, £8.50
All copy, correspondence and remittances should be sent to the Editors.

See inside front cover for address.

FORTHCOMING BRANCH MEETINGS

Barnet Branch – 7.30pm for 8.00pm

Lyonsdown Hall, Lyonsdown Road, New Barnet, Hertfordshire EN5 1JB

Branch Contact: Rosemary A Roome

- Thursday 18 July *Illustrating your Family History*
by John Pearson
- Thursday 15 August *Barnet Convicts 1770-1870*
by Ken Griffin
- Thursday 19 September *A Slow Way to go to War: WW1 Records and
How to Use Them*
by William Spencer
- Thursday 17 October *My Ancestor Was...*
Members' Contributions

City Branch – 12 noon for 12.30pm

Camden Local Studies and Archives Centre, Holborn Library,
32-38 Theobalds Road, London WC1X 8PA

Branch Contact: Barbara Haswell

- Thursday 25 July *Convict Transportation 1770-1870*
by Ken Griffin
- Thursday 29 August *Looking for Lilian: Pursuing a family myth*
by Janet and John Pearson
- Thursday 26 September *Suicide*
by Kathy Chater
- Thursday 31 October *My Interesting Discovery*
Members' Contributions

Enfield Branch – 7.30pm for 8.00pm

St Paul's Centre, Church Street, Enfield, Middlesex EN2 6AR

Branch Contact: Lilian Gibbens

- Wednesday 3 July *Family History Stories*
by Lilian Gibbens and Arthur Parker

- Wednesday 7 August *Convicts and Transportation*
by Ken Griffin
- Wednesday 4 September *Writing an Historical Novel*
by June Noble
- Wednesday 2 October *Life in the Workhouse*
by Ian Waller

Rayners Lane Branch – 7.30pm for 8.00pm

Friends' Meeting House, 456 Rayners Lane, Harrow, Middlesex HA5 5DT
Branch Contact: Doreen Heywood

- Friday 12 July *The Victorian Way of Death*
by Tom Doig
- Friday August No meeting
- Friday 13 September *Markets and Fairs on the Road*
by Andrea Cameron
- Friday 11 October Members' Evening

Wembley Branch – 7.30pm for 8.00pm

The Copeland Room, St. John's Church, Crawford Avenue, Wembley,
Middlesex HA0 2HX
Branch Contact: William Pyemont

- Monday 22 July *Inns and Taverns of London*
by John Neal
- Monday August No meeting
- Monday 24 September *London in the 1850s*
by Jeffrey Page
- Monday 28 October *Are We Really British?*
by Ian Waller

CAN YOU BEAT THIS?

By Robert Barker, Member No. 5617

Three of my great grandparents, all born in the 1840s, slipped out of living memory when my Mother died earlier this year, aged 101. When I first took an interest in family history and began asking questions, she told me

the startling piece of information that “My Father said his grandfather had been born in 1799”. Two hundred and fourteen years between a birth and the death of a great grandchild must be pretty unusual and four generations spanning four centuries almost unique. This is the line of descent:

Joseph, son of Thomas ILLINGWORTH was baptised in Wibsey chapel of ease in the parish of Bradford, Yorkshire in 9 May 1799. He married Jane ELLIS in Bradford parish church (now the cathedral) on 31 May 1819.

Jane ILLINGWORTH, the youngest of their eight children, was born in Wibsey on 28 May 1841. She married Charles WARDLE of Little Horton, Bradford, in Bradford parish church on 1 March 1862.

Seth WARDLE, the third of their seven children, was born on 22 August 1869 and married Ethel GASCOYNE at All Saints Church, Little Horton on 29 March 1910.

Beatrice WARDLE, their only child, was born in Little Horton on 24 June 1911 and married Stanley Cecil BARKER there on 26 April 1943. She died in Northwick Park Hospital, Harrow, on 9 January 2013.

Your annual **Subscription Renewal Form**
is in the centre of this journal.

Don't forget to fill it in and return it to us!

AIMS OF THE SOCIETY

- 1 To encourage the study of family history, genealogy and heraldry, primarily in the City of London, City of Westminster, and the London Boroughs of Barnet, Brent, Camden, part of Ealing, Enfield, Haringey, Harrow, part of Hillingdon, and Islington.
- 2 To help to co-ordinate efforts to make local records more accessible.
- 3 To carry out such activities as are relevant to a family history society

SUBSCRIPTIONS

The standard annual subscription covers all family members living at one address, with one journal and one vote per subscription.

The subscription of £12 is effective from 1 October until 30 September the following year.

Members joining during the Society's year will receive back copies of journals.

PAYMENT BY UK MEMBERS

UK cheques payable to: LONDON WESTMINSTER & MIDDLESEX FHS

PAYMENT BY OVERSEAS MEMBERS

Payment must be made in pounds sterling by cheque, drawn upon a London Bank, made payable to: LONDON WESTMINSTER & MIDDLESEX FHS.

CANADA: Canadian Postal Money Orders cannot be accepted.

AUSTRALIA / NEW ZEALAND: Most banks will provide sterling cheques.

PAYMENT BY PAYPAL

Please visit our website for details.

BANKERS: HSBC Bank plc, Angel Branch, 25 Islington High St, London N1 9LJ

METROPOLITAN Copy Dates: 15 Feb, 15 May, 15 Aug, 1 Nov.

Articles, letters, requests and comment should be sent to the Editors.

Material in **METROPOLITAN** may not be reproduced in any form without first obtaining written permission from the Editors.

Contributors should indicate if copy is being distributed to other family history society journals or family history magazines.

The Editors reserve the right to edit contributions.

MEMBERS' DATA

A labels-list of members is held on computer for the purposes of administration and distribution only.

Data from the members' list will NOT be given out to commercial enterprises.

Anyone objecting to his or her name being on this list should write to the Membership Secretary.