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THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE JOSSELYN SOCIETY ISSUE NO: 5

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT OF GREAT HYDE HALL VISIT.

Our first visit as a Society took place on Sunday 10th May 1992, with a visit first to Gt St Marys. Parish Church, Sawbridgeworth, then Gt Hyde Hall the family seat of the Jocelyns for over 600 years.

I must admit I approached the day with some apprehension, would the weather be kind to us, how many would attend etc, etc. Sunday arrived and what a lovely sunny morning it was. My wife and I left home with plenty of time to find a car park at Sawbridgeworth and be seated in Great St Mary's church before the 9 O'Clock service started. There we were joined by John Josling from Hastings and I noticed other members around us before the service commenced.



From the left, Robert Stewart, Mrs Verey, Dr Verey, Don and Janet Amisworth, Aurther L. Joslin, Simon Joslin, Denis Joslin, Peter Josling, Hugh Joscelyne, Brian Joscelyne, Celia Joscelyne, Ben Joscelyne, Melvin Joscelyne, John F. Josling, Bill Joscelyne, Peggy Joscelyne, Anne Thompson, Andrew Joscelyne, Jane Joscelyne, David Joscelyne, Mrs Clark & Dave Clark.
Photo kindly supplied with compliments of Joscelyne & Sons, Estate Agents & Chartered Surveyors, Braintree Essex

PLEASANT SERVICE

The service was conducted by Canon Child, during the service he referred to the visit by the "Josselin Society". After the service we were left in the very capable hands of our guide, who I assumed to be a church warden, but was introduced later as Hugh Joscelyne from Bishops Stortford, (sorry Hugh but you did make an excellent guide & historian). There were many memorials, brasses and inscriptions to the Jocelyn's for us to photograph, all recorded in a booklet on sale in the church. By this time our numbers had increased by those arriving too late to join the service and we moved out into the sunshine. I think we could have run a competition to see how many Jocelyn graves you could recognise with the help of the booklet purchased. Those of us who wished to have lunch then formed a convoy of cars and headed for the Cock Inn at Hatfield Broad Oak, where a buffet lunch had been arranged for us at 12.30p.m. in rooms upstairs. This very old pub had many rooms off corridors and rooms off rooms and in some cases floors that

seemed to slope at a 1 in 20 gradient. We were in time to enjoy a couple of pre-lunch noddies and a natter, before tucking into a good lunch of Turkey, Ham and Beef, salad and new potatoes, followed by pie and cream. At this time our Josselin Society visitors book recorded eighteen names of members present.

While coffees were being consumed we had a light hearted few minutes while those present formed a "Round Robin" as each introduced his / herself and gave a short account of themselves. This produced some good natured banter as many assured the company that theirs was the correct way of spelling Jos..... I know I found it very informative and certainly helped my wife Peggy, who up until then had repeatedly asked me, who was that, and I had to admit some times I don't know. Maybe a lapel identification would help at future events?

The time seemed to go by very quickly and very soon we were back in our cars heading for Sawbridgeworth and Great Hyde Hall, where we were due to meet our guide Mrs Graham Price at 2.00 clock. Graham had kindly offered to show us around the Hall to his guests.

Our group increased by approximately six plus a few residents.

May I quickly explain that our esteemed family seat has passed through other hands since the last Jocelyn occupied it and was converted in 1980 into self contained dwellings and bought by the present owners occupiers.

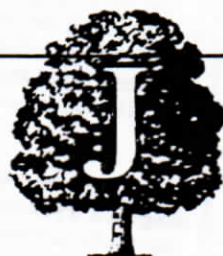
Graham our guide who is on the management committee of the estate, welcomed us on our arrival, advising us where to park and proceeded to escort us past the stable blocks with clock tower, also now apartments and entering the hall via a rear door made our way to the front entrance hall. From this spacious hall a wide central staircase ascends in one flight and divides into two flights in opposite directions, which continue as balconies surrounding and overlooking the entrance hall. From these balconies further apartments have access. All this area is capped with a domed glass roof which provides natural daylight.

We were to experience further hospitality as the Reverend Woodhouse, one of the Halls residents had offered to show us his

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A QUESTION OF A TITLE

As you have probably noticed the heading of the newsletter says "The Official Newsletter of the Josselin Society" and above this are a lot of question marks. The reason for this is that unlike a lot of newsletters we have no official title. So everyone on with your thinking caps, let's have suggestions for a title. We can offer no prize for the winner other than they will get a mention on the front page of the next



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apartment and allowed us to take photographs. We were then taken out into the gardens of the house and had a pleasant 20 min walk through the wood in front of the house.

GHOSTLY TALES

It was here where we saw what remains of a circle of Yew trees where Sir Strange Jocelyn is reputed to be buried with his horse, it is said that on certain days his ghost appears riding his charge, he decided on the occasion of our visit not to make an appearance. Also in the woods was evidence of the time that the hall was used during World War II by the Royal Air Force. Coming out of the woods by the gatehouses, which both have Jocelyn crests on the wall, we made our way up the main drive back to the front of the house. Graham our guide then showed great skill by taking a group picture using our wide range of cameras. He then took us via his house to visit the water gardens, which appeared to be a small lake with an island and overlooked at its far end by a high rockery, through which a number of waterfalls cascaded to the lake. This

would be seen at its best during the summer. Following our guide up the hill towards Hyde Hall we were advised that Mr & Mrs Eaton, who lived in the clock tower block, had graciously invited all of us into their home for cups of tea and buttered scones, which were a treat indeed. Following our refreshments we took leave of our host and saying goodbye with thanks to Graham, departed from Hyde Hall just before 5 O'Clock to make our ways home.

I wish to extend my personal thanks to Peter Josling our secretary, to Ben our treasurer and Hugh Joscelyne for arranging our day out. My further thanks, which I am sure are endorsed by everyone at our Sunday gathering, go to Canon Child of St. Marys Church, to the staff at the Cock Inn for our lunch and all the residents of Hyde Hall who made this our first society outing such an enjoyable success.

Bill Joscelyne. Chairman.

OLD PHOTOGRAPHS OF
HYDE HALL AVAILABLE,
SEE PAGE 7

AN APOLOGY

I must apologise for the length of time since the last newsletter and this one. I am afraid that in February I was made redundant and obviously getting myself re-employed was somewhat of a priority and all else had to fall to the rear. I am now employed again and rapidly catching up with things. It does however show the weakness in just myself producing the newsletter. I now have the help of Simon Joslin to do the actual publishing, but I could do with the following help.

- 1.) As you probably know the newsletters are all produced using PC's. If you have the use of a PC and wish to send in an article can you let us know which machine and programme you use I can then keep a record and possibly help with the transfer of data from one member to another. Also if possible you can send your article on disk and either Simon or I can then transfer the data to our programmes. Hence speeding up the process.
- 2.) Also to add to this I receive many handwritten and typed articles that I then have to type into my word processor programme. I could do with someone to type these articles out for me on a suitable programme, volunteers please.
- 3.) There are now more than 50 members and I am sure you all have stories to tell of interest of either your own lives and experiences and those of your ancestors. Or even stories of a General interest. Where are they?
- 4.) If anyone wishes to organise an event of any kind let me know and I will mail shot all members. Don't wait for things to happen any organisation is only as good as its members and going by the turn out at Sawbridgeworth we have the capability of being an excellent Society, so lets get to it.

Peter Josling.

GREAT HYDE HALL

A letter of thanks from Graham Price, our host on our visit to Hyde Hall, has been received. He tells me that the £30 we donated from the society will probably be used to plant a tree which will be referred to as "The Josselin Tree". He is also very grateful for all the information that the society supplied on the history of the hall. In August they will be holding their normal residents Croquet match and Graham is looking into inviting a Josselin team to compete. He also informs me that if anyone is interested there are at present 3 properties for sale on the estate.

FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY

In 1640 the Earl of Essex was living at Great Leighs. His thoughts at this time were of the forthcoming marriage of his sister to a nearby Lord & Landowner. This was a commercial agreement as most of these marriages were, the marriage would secure his vast estates for the future, plus with a bit of good fortune added to it.

His sister mean time was also deep in thought about the impending marriage, with her was Richard Cammock a steward to her brother. Their discussion was not quite in line with the Earls wishes, they were making plans to elope, having been lovers for some time. The plan was that they would make their way across the Blackwater river, then onto Leigh by the Thames mouth and then onto France to marry and "live happily ever after".

one choice but to put themselves at the mercy of the ebbing tide of the river, so they headed their horses into water. It was some 300 yds across the river and the Earl having now arrived at the bank of the river watched their fight with the elements with agony, frustration & fear.

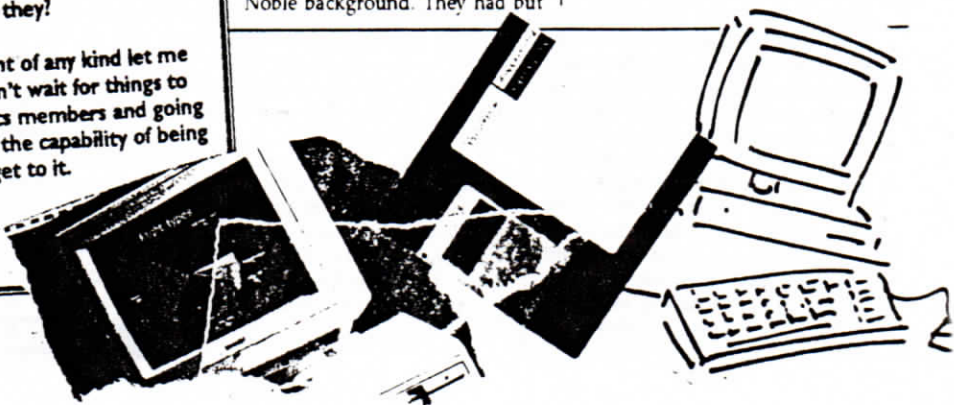
BLESSING

On the lady and her lover reaching the other side he turned to his servants and said that if she loved the man enough to risk her life, then let them get married with my blessing.

So it was that the marriage took place and the Earl sent them with his blessing to manage his vast estates in Maine in the New World. A nice story but where one is asking does the Joscelyn family come into all of this. Well not long after arriving in the New World, Richard went on a trip for the Earl to the West Indies where he caught a fever and died. Sometime later Henry Joscelyn the governor of Maine married Richard's widow and hence became the Earls brother in Law. They had no children as far as is known, but possibly they "lived happily ever after".

HOT PURSUIT

So it was that at day-break several days before the wedding the Earl was awakened to be informed that his sister and his steward Cammock had saddled their horses and were making for the ferry at North Fambridge. So the Earl and several of his men set off in hot pursuit. His sister & her lover mean time having reached the ferry, were desperately ringing the bell for the Ferryman to bring the ferry across to them, to no avail. In the distance they saw the Earl fast approaching, they both knew that if caught they would be severely punished, especially Richard having no Noble background. They had but





LIGHT OUR DARKNESS, PART I

By Arthur William Joscelyne 1989

With the 50th anniversary year of the outbreak of World War 2 rapidly approaching, many of the memories anecdotes and reminiscences probably too trivial or not recorded in official documents will be lost for all time with the passing of those who lived and suffered during that dangerous and unhappy period. Their story lost for the generations that follow.

Much is now being done to rectify this and persuades me to add my very small contribution by recording one of these little incidents, that I witnessed while living in Leigh on Sea Essex. While of no particular importance, might be of interest.

During the earlier months following the outbreak of war and before the mass evacuation of most of the civilian population of Southend & adjoining parishes. (To leave the roads clear and un-incumbered for the movement of troops in the event of invasion, an ever present threat from both air and sea).

During this period and before the onslaught of German forces that led to the evacuation of Dunkirk, life went on in a reasonably normal way. But apart from a few who assured us "It will all be over by Christmas" and brushed aside reality a sense of forboding hung over our lives. A fear ever present of what might happen at any time night or day was always with us. Just hoping that common sense would prevail and end this state of war by an arranged peaceful settlement for all concerned.

This situation lasted through the winter of 1939-40 and was labelled "The phoney war" gas masks were distributed against a poison gas attack. Ration books issued with shortage of some luxuries. The mass evacuation of local children and the heartbreak that went with it bought

the war very close. But our troops were static on the continent and apart from a few enemy planes attacking shipping congregated at Southend pierhead our way of life was not seriously effected. In no way as bad as we anticipated or the bombing of Rotterdam and Warsaw led us to expect.

With few visible preparations other than "Anderson" air raid shelters being supplied and installed in back gardens, brick shelters here & there for use of wardens and concrete blocks all along our seafront to stop tanks landing. Nothing much seemed to be happening. My brother and I carried on in our building business. Mostly deep shelters for our more wealthy customers and one for ourselves and our tenants at Alington Court. We had sufficient ration of petrol to drive occasionally into the countryside at weekends and noticed that in many of the larger fields now had strong brick or concrete "Pillboxes" installed in them. (Many are still there 1989). These were manned by the L.D.V. (Local Defence Volunteers). A motley assortment of World War I veterans, Farmers and Farm hands, Postmen and any others who possessed a rifle, shotgun or any other weapon. In some cases pikes, spears or swords if guns were not available. How they would have survived against trained and highly skilled soldiers is anybody's guess. But all the more credit to those who volunteered, they later became the Home Guard. (I served with them on an aerodrome in Wiltshire).

At Canewdon, about nine miles north of Southend, a number of very high wooden, latticed tower like masts, sprouting bowl shaped discs at various heights and angles were in the course of construction or just finished. There was much speculation and rumour as to their purpose. But generally assumed to be a secret weapon or part of the war effort and defence. But no explanation was forthcoming from any source.

On one outing we passed them, although guarded by soldiers and barbed wire I could not help feeling

how frail & vulnerable they looked. Both to bombs or fire, but they survived the war intact and only many years after were demolished.

Rumour had it that they emitted some deadly electrical ray putting the electronic systems of aircraft engines out of action and several reports of motor car engines stopping without reason in their vicinity lent considerable support to this theory. Encouraged most likely by those who wished to keep their true purpose a secret. They were of course as we all know now, the beginning of "Radar" and most likely a leading factor in Britain's survival.

On that same outing another puzzling object in a field aroused our curiosity. A corrugated iron circle some 45ft diameter and 8ft high with an inward overhang at the top of about 3ft surrounded by barbed wire. Also a large notice from the ministry of defence, threatening dire consequence to any one daring to approach or trespass on it.

This made me even more determined to find out its purpose and the reason for it being there. Situated as it was a hundred or less yards from the road and at the bottom of a steep hill, I could by walking back up the incline and climbing a large tree, with the aid of my binoculars see partly inside this unusual structure.

A strange and unexpected sight revealed itself. I could see what appeared to be the glass top of what looked like a large inverted goldfish bowl (it was in fact a huge electric light bulb) in the centre, surrounded at an angle of about 45° and facing it the tops of large mirrors. This we realised was another weapon of defence but its real object still escaped us. Some while later we saw another similar structure in a field off the A13 near Rayleigh. But it was on private land and equally well protected, which added even more to my interest and curiosity, but produced no answers.

That they had some connection with the masts at Canewdon seemed a likely theory. But with the blanket

of secrecy now in force in Essex and elsewhere, one guess was as good as another and their use and purpose remained unknown.

A mystery until their true object was revealed to me a secret that only a few saw and as far as I am aware even fewer knew of.

It was only by a strange and fortunate chance that I learnt at least partially the reason for their being there. At this particular time I was living at Allington Court, Nelson Drive, Leigh on sea, in a block of nine flats, built by my brother and I in 1935. Where on our marriages we occupied separate ones on the top floor. Being our joint property we had access and sole use of the large flat roof. But even more useful two separate glass sided rooms or small penthouses. One for each of us partly to enjoy the view from our hill top position near Leigh Road. A view extending over the whole of the Thames estuary and the hills of Kent and Medway to the south. The landscape extending to the other three quarters of the compass as far as the eyes could reach, with binoculars the view covered an amazing distance in all directions.

A great deal of the little spare time we had was spent in these comfortably furnished and delightful sun traps. Where in the earlier days of the war I was able to see some of the incidents that never saw light of day in either the local or national media. But more to the point entirely instrumental in solving at least in part the "mysterious circles" we had seen.

Don't miss Part 2 in our next Newsletter to find the answer to the "Mysterious Circles". Anyone else with any experiences of interest? Of course there is! Send your stories to Peter Josling.



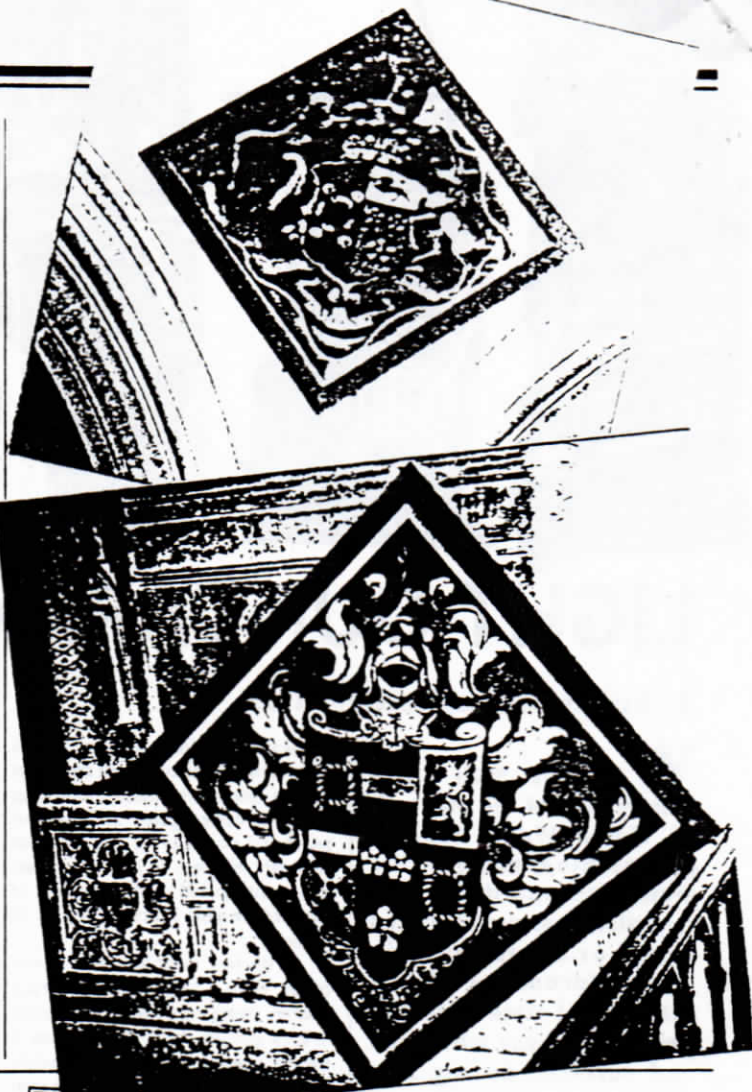
HATCHMENTS

On our recent visit to Gt St. Mary's, Sawbridgeworth. We were shown 2 hatchments for the Jocelyn family. One of these had recently been restored. On closer inspection of a photograph of this at a later date, it suddenly occurred to me something was not quite correct. Then it dawned on me it was the Motto, instead of the normal "Faire Mon Devoir" meaning "To Do My Duty." it said "Memento Moir" meaning "Remember Death."

After some research I found that this was the Motto of a family called Gumbleton. This family came from Ireland, so as the Earl of Roden is an Irish peerage there was a possible link. Though from what I know of the history of the family I could not remember this name. Then I found out that the Motto "Memento Mein" meaning "Remember Me" was the Motto of the L'Estrange family. Now that made more sense as the L'Estrange family have definite links with the Jocelyn's, Sir Strange Jocelyn getting his name from that family connection. On further inspection there are 2 Jocelyn quarters, these being quarters No 1 & 6. Quarter No 2 is Chastelyn, No 3 Battaile & No 4 Hide. These all have connections with the Roden family. But Quarter No 5 is unknown to me, as is the eagle claw on top, although similar to a Jocelyn

one there are some differences. I have now spoken to the College of Arms and sent them a copy of the photograph and I am at this moment awaiting their reply. In the mean time the other hatchment a definite Jocelyn one is also in need of restoration. The Canon Child tells me this costs some £400 and if any of our members wish to donate towards this can they send Monies direct to the Canon, stating the purpose of the donation.

Also as a matter of interest when speaking to the Windsor Herald at the College of Arms I found out for a £180 we can get a full record of all related pedigrees in their possession. Do you as members consider that some of the society's money along with some possible private donations should possibly be used to get this information?



TO ANNIE:

*How faintly dear Annie can language express
the depth the extent of my love
In sorrow or sickness or health I confess
thine image shines all things above*

*I think of thee morning & noon & eve
my passions are hallowed by thee
and making my mind no impressions perceive
save in which thy dear image I see*

*And absence will serve my love faster to bind
a passion beyond all compare
I a pastime can only in anything find when the pleasure
with you I can share*

*Loved Annie dear Annie how simple how true
do you know is the tale that I tell
and may I not hope dearest Annie that you
love your Arthur as fondly as well*

London 1858

Arthur

*By Arthur Samuel Josling 1839 - 1897 to his future wife
Annie Victoria Climance.*

DIARY

AUGUST

Thursday August 6th 7.00 pm.
Committee Meeting, The Bell, Horndon on the Hill, Essex.

SEPTEMBER

A boat trip will be held on the River Lea on the 6th September 1992, departing at 12 o'clock midday. It will involve a trip up the river lasting 2 - 3 hours plus a three course dinner, the price per person will be £11.75, children half price, please send your bookings along with cheques payable to the society to Peter Josling, 61 Golden Dell, Welwyn Garden City, Hertfordshire, AL7 4EE

A visit can be arranged for lots of 11 to the Library of the Society of Genealogists. If yet again you can let Peter know he will arrange this visit or more if the numbers exceed 11.

OCTOBER

A.G.M.

Date to be arranged.

TRAMP'S FUNERAL GIFT.

Old Joss, a 74 year old tramp was given a cathedral funeral in Chelmsford, Essex. yesterday.

Vice-provost Canon Tim Thompson offered it as a gift after hearing Ronald Joslin was to have a pauper's funeral. He told a congregation of 20: "Chelmsford is poorer without him."

From The Daily Express 2nd July 1991. Supplied by Jane Joscelyne.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM.

A thought occurred to me, that where a link is made between one family tree and others, there could be interest in the features and appearance of those concerned. This could also prove an interest to future generations.

I therefore propose to start a Josselin Society family album, and would thank our members if they would kindly send a photo; size 6" X 4", showing themselves, Wife or Husband and family, with names on

the back. These albums would be available at society gatherings for the interest of those attending.

Would you please send photos; to Bill Joscelyne, 74 Celandine Close, South Ockendon, Essex. RM15 6JA.

TRACING YOUR FAMILY HISTORY, PART 5

Wills Pre. 1858 at the PRO.

Having finished last month at Somerset House. We come out of the entrance and turn right, heading towards Fleet Street, just after we have past the Central Criminal Court we come to a turning on the left hand side, Chancery Lane just down this road on the right is the Public Record Office. This is the original PRO and was built in Chancery lane due to the fact it was originally set up to preserve documents dealing with matters of the Chancery. It and the newer PRO at Kew now house a wide range of archive material that is of use to the Genealogist.

The PRO at Kew tends to hold mostly military records and Chancery Lane civil matters. We shall go into these other holdings later but our concern now is Wills pre - 1858. If you are catching the tube there are several stations one can alight from, all of these are a bit of a walk, even Chancery Lane station, the others being Holborn, Temple & Aldwych (only open during rush hours). Having now made it to the front gate, on the left hand side as you go through these is a doorway through which you will be confronted by a security person.

Obviously with terrorist activity always a possibility in London, if you are carrying baggage it will be searched. From this point one goes along a corridor, first stopping at the shop to obtain a reader's ticket, for this you

will need some form of ID. If you wish to use the Census rooms no reader's ticket is required. Further down the corridor you will come to the head of a staircase, you turn left down this if you require the Census rooms. But we are not going there today, so straight in front of you is another security person who will ask to see your pass and you will be required to sign in. From here you walk down corridors through rooms and up stairs as far as public access allows and you should be in the Rolls Room. Before 1858 Wills were proved in Ecclesiastical and Manorial Courts all over England & Wales. The most important of these was the Prerogative Court of Canterbury (P.C.C.) and these are the Wills the PRO holds. On entering the Rolls Room on the right hand side is a row of shelves, this is where your search starts, go to the first shelf and look at the PROB 12 indexes.

Once you have found the name you were looking for make a note of the QUIRE Number, this is the number in the right hand column. If you turn round you will see opposite the shelves a lower book shelf with a reading platform on top. This holds PROB 11 reference, first you locate the year you require, then the QUIRE number you previously wrote down, from this you then look across to the left hand column and note down the PIECE number. This PIECE number identifies the microfilm you will require from the shelf on the right hand side, this is shelf F and marked

PROB 11. On every right hand page as you go through the microfilm you will see a number, ignore this, the number you need is a Handwritten number found every Sixteen pages, this is the now well known QUIRE number. Having found the QUIRE you require look in the left hand column of each page in the next sixteen pages until you find the name of the person you require.

If your Will is between 1796 and 1858 and is not in the P.C.C. then it might be worth looking in the Death Duty Registers, in the shelves on the right, as they might give an indication of another court that your ancestors Will might have been proven at. This was the case in my search for my Gt. Gt. Grandfather, Robert Josling whose Will was proved at Winchester.

For administrations (normally a large estate left with no Will) follow the same as for Wills only the reference is PROB 6 not PROB 11.

Several other useful finding aids are the "Index to P.C.C. Wills 1750 - 1800" by A.J. Camp. Also by Mr Camp, "Wills and their whereabouts". The PRO themselves produce an excellent range of General Information sheets, one of which is, "Using the Rolls Room for Probate Enquiries". Then if you are really in need of help ask the staff present who are always willing to advise and help you. In the next newsletter we shall pay a trip to the Census Rooms





A PERSONAL PROFILE, PART I

By Arthur Leslie Joslin 1992

CHEAM VILLAGE 1925, AS I REMEMBER IT



6



CHEAM, SURREY

My research to date finds my Gt Gt Grandparents as James Joslin and Sarah nee' Dudley, married October 30th also in Great Burstead. All Heads of families recorded as Agricultural Workers, my father being a Head Gardener at a large estate in Cheam, Surrey. My wife Edna died in 1983, I have two sons John and Simon. Both Simon and my brother Denis being members of the Society.

I was educated at a series of schools typical of the 1920s & 30's, all concentrating on the "3 Rs & the cane", I think I was most proficient in the latter subject. Cheam village remains today practically as it was in the 30's. Post war planners considering it not worth spoiling, the village contains many old structures dating from 1500. The most notable being "Whitehall" originally a yeoman farmers house with external weather boarding from the 18th century. Within this house my mother served as a housemaid prior to her marriage. The village was also noted for the existence of the famous Cheam School of the 1700s. In 1929 to enable my father to take up new employment, the family moved some 3 miles to Sutton, Surrey. (They took me with them.) Sutton and Cheam were "Great" places in which to grow up. Astride the old London to Brighton Road, just North of the North Downs, Sutton was a thriving and growing community. It was well served by buses, trams & trains, 40 miles from Brighton seaford a newly erected sign informed me, That destination attainable for the sum of 5 shillings return by train. During those years short trousers were the order of the day for schoolboys. Long trousers usually being donned upon leaving school and treated as a milestone in ones personal history. Anyone who has not walked to school on a frosty morning with trousers chafing a pair of chapped knees and frozen ears glowing with cold can feel privileged that children born today come complete with jeans, trainers and T shirts. The compulsory wearing of a school cap possibly gave the indication that the wearer was receiving an education. Although I had no idea of my parents financial status, I was encouraged to

take up a daily paper round and assist on a Sunday milk round. The remuneration made it possible to enjoy to the full "Woolworths" where everything was either 3d or 6d. The money also financed occasional periods of truancy from school enabling me to pursue more useful occupations such as watching the new electric trains at Sutton or Cheam stations, or a Tram ride to nearby Croydon Aerodrome. Probably my final school report should have read "He's Thick & he won't get anywhere". Which wouldn't have mattered anyway because a war was being planned for 1939 and even the "Thickest" would be expected to attend.

ADOLF

Yes Sutton & Cheam were fantastic places, adjacent to miles of open countryside, woods & hills. Having visited the area, Sutton in particular several times since I left. I can only conclude that what Hitler failed to do from 1939 - 1945 the post war Architectural vandals, Planners and other things which go BUMP in the night have succeeded in completing. In the mid 1930's Sutton & Cheam were created a Charter Borough, a great carnival day for the inhabitants. Post war during a well remembered period of political idiocy my home town became the London Borough of Sutton & Cheam, a fate worse than death, one can only assume that the Charter went into the shredder. One redeeming feature of Sutton was the building of an excellent Library, possibly designed by an Architect in atonement for sins committed in the area. I have visited it on several occasions, but found it advisable to park 3 miles away in Cheam. Although shop keepers like to keep the tills whirring, towns aren't keen on cars, so how do you get there in the South East? By public transport?

Although my "roots" were initially in Essex (Also difficult to get into unless you commit yourself to the orbital mincer the M25. I am thankful that my parents settled in Sutton & Cheam, just far enough at that time from London, but near enough to the open country for miles of cycling. Only one member of my family remains in the area, my sister Ethel, residing on land that was once

Croydon Aerodrome. It is not suprising that 90% of my working life has been in the field of aviation. Living not far from Croydon Aerodrome my free time and "some school time" was spent watching Aeroplanes to the extent that it became a "Love affair", leaving school at 14 I pestered every employer on the Aerodrome convincing all what a great asset I would be to their future. In desperation one company employed me as a "Gopher".

THE FLYING CIRCUS

I learned very quickly and was employed eventually by a newly formed internal airline, namely North Eastern Airways. The nucleus of the company being air and ground crew of Alan Cobhams flying circus, well known in the 30's. But by late 1939 Adolf Hitler had heard about my career and had decided to spoil it. by the outbreak of war all civilian personnel and aircraft were evacuated from Croydon and with aircraft, stores, equipment and teapot we found ourselves at the newly opened Liverpool Airport and were formed with other "Refugee Airlines" into National Air Communication, The airplanes being flown daily on predetermined courses, country wide, to assist in the training of anti aircraft listening posts, this being the only method of detecting hostile aircraft. Radar being some distance in the future. Other duties included flying "Top Brass" from Northolt on tours of inspection of established RAF airfields. The base for our tours was at Rheims, which being in the province of Champagne probably had something to do with the Tours evolving into shopping sprees. Myself with other ground crew took turns in going for the ride, also in case any bits fell off the aeroplanes (which they did). During these trips I had the feeling that the French Government did not appreciate the fact that they were at war and I concluded that it might take longer than the predicted 12 months to force the Germans to surrender.

MORE ABOUT ADOLF AND MY PART IN HIS DOWNFALL IN THE NEXT NEWSLETTER, GOODBYE FOR NOW, ARTHUR



CHEAM VILLAGE AGAIN SHOWING ARCHITECTURE TYPICAL OF THAT PERIOD



DE HAVILLAND RAPIDE OF NORTH EASTERN AIRWAYS, 1936

SHIELDS SHOWING COATS OF ARMS ETC.

For all of those who would like a coat of arms painted on a shield or parchment etc. a firm called The Treasure House of Heraldry do these at the following prices.

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OLD PHOTOGRAPHS OF HYDE HALL

A variety of views taken around the early years of this century have been reprinted in sepia and framed. They

make a nice present if you don't want one of your own home. The picture size is 10 inches by 8 inches and they are only available framed. Price £22.00 each including post & package. There are five different views available.

1. The Hall with sundial in foreground.
2. The Hall with old car in front.
3. The Hall showing window shutters being used.
4. The Hall showing the west front.
5. The Lodge cottage and entrance.

Send your order & cheque mentioning the Society direct to :-
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A FAIR COP

My mother sent me an extract from a book she had been reading called "This Small Cloud" (a personal memory) by a Harry Daley. At the rear of the book was a series of notes, note 8 of these stated "The Prosecution of Goddard together with Kate Merrick and Luigi Ribuffi was fully reported in the press; see inter alia, The Times. 22 - 30 January 1929. What made the case even more distasteful and certainly less flattering for Scotland Yard, was the revelation that Sergeant Horace Josling had been forced to resign from the Metropolitan Police in 1922 after reporting Goddard for corruption.

I decided to find out more about this and went to the Newspaper library to find the editions of the Times carrying this story.

In The Times on Saturday February 2nd 1929 the story begins to unfold. Under the title of Police Bribery Convictions it states that Ex-Station Sergeant Goddard was convicted at the Central Criminal Court on Tuesday of the previous week for receiving bribes. His sentence was 18 months Hard Labour and he had decided not to appeal against this sentence. It then goes on to refer to Ribuffi, an Italian restaurant manager and Mrs Meyrick both who had received sentences for their part in the sordid affair. The piece then ends with a statement that an investigation was to be carried out by Home Secretary, Sir William Joyson Hicks and the Commissioner of Police, Lord Byng into the dismissal in 1924 of a police officer now the charges against him had been proved unsubstantiated.

CORRUPTION

Then in The Times on Wednesday February 20th under the heading "Goddard's Accuser", Home Office make amends to an Ex-Sergeant. This refers to a letter sent by the Home Office to Ex Sergeant Horace Josling who was called onto resign from the force in July 1922 after bringing false charges of corruption against Ex station Sergeant Goddard. In the letter it states that the charges against him made at a Discipline Board on July 17th 1922 had been overturned and

that his record would be changed to having left the force voluntarily on July 18th 1922. The article goes on to state that the M.P. J.H. Hayes was taking up Mr Josling's case and that it was felt that after 7 years of strain to his nervous system, he should receive some compensation. It then goes on to say "Sergeant Josling had a character without blemish. He was an extraordinary honourable man. His vindication was apparently a tonic for his 85 year old father who lived in Brentwood, Essex. who told the paper he had been suffering from a bout of pleurosy and this news was better than any treatment the Doctors had been giving him. Horace Josling was now a well respected Headmaster of a school in Shropshire.

SUFFERING

By the next day The Times had got a statement from Horace Josling. This confirmed he was indeed head Master of a village school at Weston Lullingfield, near Baschurch, Shropshire. Referring to the Home Secretary's letter he stated he was happy with the vindication of his character but not with the action he would expect to take place to compensate him for the suffering he and his family had endured. He went on to point out that his wife a teacher had to support him for 2 years after his leaving the force while he attended teacher training. This had also meant him having to live some 200 miles apart from his family for these years. Also he pointed out that his present salary of £200 in no way came near the £500 he could of

expected if his career had continued along its natural path and he had risen to the rank of a Divisional or Chief Inspector. He then told that he had been approached several times by Goddard and always turned down the attempts to get him to enter the scheme. They eventually left a plain envelope in his locker with money in it and fearing the situation at Great Malborough Street Station, he decided to go above his immediate superiors and reported his allegation directly to the Commissioner. At the enquiry after this he was grilled by the Committee for 2 days, the first day for 8 hours without stopping for lunch or even being offered a cup of tea, even though the members of the committee enjoyed this privilege. He was told by them that he was "a self-righteous individual" and during the whole proceedings realised that it was his word against Goddard's. Finally he thanked the newspapers for their continuous support.

On March 5th 1929 in the House Of Commons, Mr Hayes member for Liverpool Edgehill asked the Home Secretary whether he was now able to make a statement to the house concerning the case of Ex-Sergeant Horace Josling of C division of the Metropolitan Police. Sir W Joyson-Hicks the Home Secretary replied that Mr Josling's records would be altered to show that he had been unfairly treated and also he would receive the sum of £1,500 from the Police funds and that Mr Josling had accepted this as a generous and fair settlement. He finished to cheers in the house saying that he wished Mr Josling every prosperity for the future.

FIRST NAMES

I was naturally (as one of them) interested in the item "Lots of Johns" at the top of page 3 of issue 4. In my corner of the Josselin field I can count five Johns down to and including myself, and three born later. They start with John Josceline, who was married in 1711 and was the Great, great, great, great, great Grandfather both of our Secretary, Peter, and of me. A name that occurs just as frequently on my line is James but we have no Peter at all until the 1960s.

Elizabeth is the most popular girl. The note in issue 4 mentions Hephzibah. My late wife's family had one a couple of generations back, but their most uncommon first name was Verity. Mr Verity Barrett was a Tailor in Surbiton. The reference to non conformist names recalls a prominent family in East Sussex, the Frewens. John Frewen, Rector of Northiam, in 1588 named his first son "Accepted" and three years later his second "Thankful". Dr Accepted Frewen became Archbishop of York. After all, girls are often christened Prudence, or Honor, or Patience.

From John Francis Josling. Hastings.



OUR THANKS

Well, that's about it for this issue, we hope you have enjoyed the new look newsletter, we've certainly enjoyed compiling it and we would like to express our deepest thanks to all those who contributed to this issue.

Don't forget, it's your newsletter, so start writing about your experiences, your interests, in fact anything that you think might make good reading.
Goodbye for now.



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