

# JOSSELYN JOURNAL

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE JOSSELYN SOCIETY..... ISSUE NO: 9 WINTER 1995/96

## SOCIETY VISIT TO STANSTEAD ABBOT

**O**n Sunday 4th June 1995 arrangements were made for our society members to visit Stanstead Abbot, which is east off junction 7 on the M11. I had allowed myself over an hour, and arrived in plenty of time for the programmed meeting at 10 am. Our venue was the museum room of French and Jupp at The Maltings, Stanstead Abbot.

After parking my car and walking around the buildings, I was welcomed by Peter Josling, our organiser for the day and two of his children who performed a splendid job of providing everyone with refreshments. Well done Victoria and Alexander. The



*Pictured in front of St James' a fine turnout!*

room was large and contained items and photographs of the bygone process for extracting the liquid malt from the barley grains.

The room soon filled with the chatter of many voices as visitors discussed the displays of information they had collected and brought with them which were laid out on tables for all to study and compare. One of the main attractions I noticed were the two Peters from Welwyn Garden City and Heysham, who had brought their Lap Top Computers with them and all the information contained therein.

It seemed a very short time before we were leaving our belongings safely locked up in the room while we partook of

welcome refreshment and a meal in the public house across the road. Owing to a good turnout of our members, a quick adjustment had to be made to seat everybody in the small restaurant area, but this was soon sorted out and we all enjoyed a good meal. By this time I think we were running a little behind schedule, we proceeded in our cars to assemble again in the car park of Stanstead Bury house where we were welcomed by the owner Mr Trower, who had kindly volunteered to conduct us around St James' Church a short walk away and around his house afterwards.

St James' had been the parish church for at least 700 years, the

### PETER JOSLING

At the Annual General Meeting held in October, Peter Josling resigned as Vice Chairman from the Josselin Society, this has been unavoidable due to considerable personal and business commitments which were for some time preventing

Peter from fulfilling his role for the society and was one of the factors that caused problems in the production of the Josselin Journal.

Peter remains a member of the Society and one day in the not too distant future hopes to return to his role on the committee, until that time we the Josselin Society wish him the best of luck with his business affairs

### NEWSFLASH

**BURKES PEERAGE**  
Have been circulating  
an invitation to  
purchase your family  
tree. I would  
recommend our  
members to contact  
me before placing  
an order.

**Chairman Bill**  
Tel: 01708 856932

**MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
AND A  
HAPPY  
NEW YEAR  
TO ALL OUR  
MEMBERS**

*Continued on page 2*





Continued from page 1

first church was probably Saxon in the 12th century. A new church of St Andrew was built nearer the village centre and consecrated in 1881, replacing St James' in 1882 which became a chapel of ease until 1975 when it was made redundant. Legend has it that when construction of St James' was started by the villagers, the work during one day was found next morning rebuilt at the top of a neighbouring hill, and as the Abbey of Holy Cross became lords of the Manor around that time, that is where it was finally built.

Bury in Hertfordshire parlance refers to the manor house, cottages and church. The estate was given to Anne Boleyn by Henry VIII in 1532, but the estate was split early 19th century, at which time the

Jocelyn family acquired Stanstead Bury House. Thomas Fowell Buxton, a brewer, acquired the lordship of the Manor in 1866, and it has remained in their possession until the present day, the church has remained virtually unchanged since the 18th century. The stained glass windows and memorials in the North chapel recall four families who lived at Stanstead Bury, the Baeshes, Fields, the Jocelyns and the Trowers, commencing with the Baeshes in 1553. The Jocelyns bought the property at a date unrecorded in the history of the church but had been in their possession a number of years by 1806.

There are monuments to Captain Robert Jocelyn who commanded H.M.S Lenox at the siege of Manila in the Philippines 1762, also a memorial to his wife Elizabeth and their eldest son Robert. The

Jocelyn vault lies below the memorials and contains the coffins of both Robert and his wife Elizabeth, the members who were energetic enough to climb the steps of the tower were easily recognised by the limewash powder on their clothes, after leaving the church, group photographs were taken at the entrance.

The Trower family have been living at Stanstead Bury house since 1845, and it was Mr Trower who took us on a tour of the grounds, while he pointed out items of interest related to the house from the outside. We were then escorted into the lounge where we were served with refreshments while our host circulated among us in a very friendly manner. Following this enjoyable interval we thanked him, and his wife who had remained in the church while it was open and returned by car to The Maltings.

There followed a period of discussion amongst ourselves, and a short committee meeting which finished at 5-15 pm and departure for home shortly after. The day had started with a little drizzle, but this stopped while we were in the Maltings, and turned out to be fine for our tour.

Our thanks to Peter Josling, our Vice Chairman, for organising the venue, the tour and entire programme for the day. Also my thanks to all members and guests who attended and made the day so enjoyable. Some of our visitors did not sign our record of attendance book which had 20 signatures, but I estimate the total was nearer 25. Thank you again, and I look forward to seeing you again in 1996.

Chairman Bill.

## A PERSONAL PROFILE

By Anne Thompson

I was born in Strawberry Hill, Twickenham, on 10th May 1942. My father, John Roger Francis Sims was born in Ferry Road, Teddington and was trained to become a boat builder. He followed in the footsteps of his father, grandfather and great grandfather who all worked on the Thames as Watermen and Lighterman and had their own boat business and boats for hire at Teddington Lock.

My mother, Marjorie Francis Burroughs was born in Balham, South London of a family that originated from the smallest county, Rutland.

I have two younger sisters, Lesley and Susan.

I started working at the Bank of England, and then moved to work at Aldermaston, from there via Bognor and Chichester I moved to Stoke on Trent where I married David.

At present I am 'temping' at the Midland Electricity Board where I am being trained to go on to the telephone bureau.

Dave is a HGV driver and drives all over Britain.

I have two children from a previous marriage, a son called Simon who is 24 and a daughter Julie who is 21.

Simon now lives in Bognor and has two daughters called Jade and Alix.

Julie is a PA to the managing director of a local insurance brokers, and by night works in a 'fun pub' in Hanley where one of her duties is to dance on the bar with a tambourine.

My hobbies include being secretary to the local Neighbourhood Watch and Residents Association. I also relax by reading and enjoying walking with Dave at the weekends when he is home. I am also on Longton Police Consultative Panel, which deals with problems in the immediate locality and of course my interest in Genealogy takes up a lot of my time. Lastly The Josselin Society, where I have been secretary for the last three years.

My connection with the name of Joscelyne is 5 generations back when Walter



Above: The author pictured in the 1940's

Burroughs of Leigh on Sea married Caroline Joscelyne of Leigh on Sea. They married at Little Leighs near Braintree in Essex in 1839.

The reason I started to trace my family tree was because my mother was extremely

secretive about her family. I wanted to find out what I could from my Mother and also to see what skeletons there are in my cupboard and this leads to me becoming a member/ secretary of the Josselin Society!!



# FRED JOSLIN IS LAID TO REST - 77 YEARS LATE

'Sadly time has finally done what the Turkish Army couldn't'

**O**ne of the force's best loved characters, Fred Joslin, sadly died last month, but as his grandson, Russell Joslin explains, his death warrant had been hanging over the family mantlepiece for years.

Former Essex Policeman Frederick Joslin has been laid to rest...77 years after he was officially declared killed-in-action in World War One.

Fred, father of Warwickshire Chief Constable Peter Joslin, was a private in the Essex Regiment when he was gunned down in the bloody Gallipoli campaign in 1915.

The then 19-year-old was left for dead in the front line, caught in a hail of machine-gun-fire during an advance on enemy emplacements.

His parents in his home village of Terling were notified and duly received his death warrant expressing the condolences of the King and Queen, signed by Lord Kitchener.

## MOURNED

Villagers mourned his death after a church commemorative service.

But Fred Joslin was a man who literally came back from the dead after a miraculous escape from no-man's land.

Fred, who was amongst the first post-Great War Recruits to join Essex Constabulary in 1919, died last month at the Royal British Legion home in Long Itchington, Warwicks. He was 95.

After a thanks-giving service for his life at St John the baptist Church in Danbury he was buried alongside his late wife Emma, known as Jack, his coffin covered by the Union Jack he nearly died defending.

## WOUNDED

Ex-Essex Chief Constable Robert Bunyard and current Assistant and Deputy Chief Constables Geoffrey Markham and Peter Simpson

were present at the funeral to pay their last respects.

The Rev Canon Bernard Lloyd told a gathering of 150 mourners the story of Fred's close brush with death.

Grand-Daughter Angela, 19, a student explained afterwards: 'A lost British Major, who had become detached from his unit, discovered him badly wounded and carried him to safety'.

'He was placed on a waiting hospital ship but no-one knew who he was because he'd gone into action without identity tags in the name of military secrecy'.

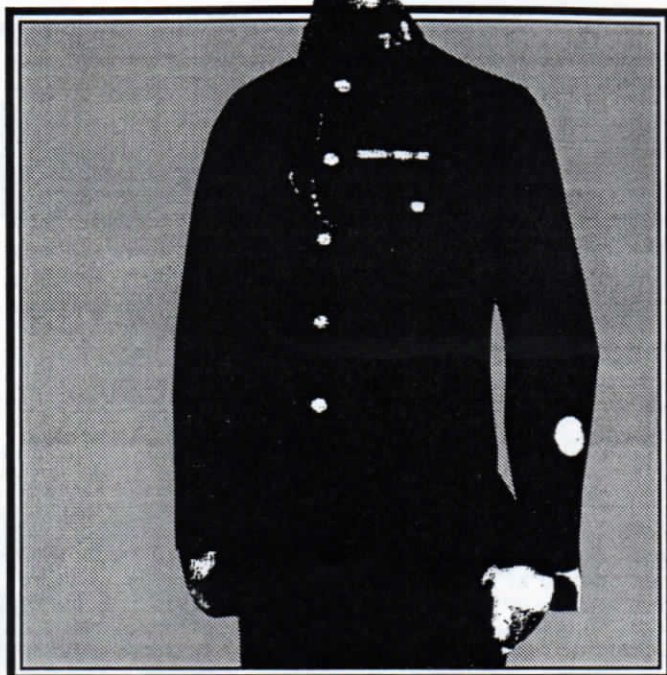
'The war Office were so convinced he was dead that they re-issued his regimental number to another recruit. They had to give him a new one after he was patched up and sent out to North Africa'.

'Months after being shot, recuperating in hospital in Malta and still too weak to write he got a nurse to send word home to his mother'.

'The poor woman was shell-shocked to receive a letter from her 'dead' son. Even then the War Office wouldn't accept Fred Joslin was alive because the note was not in his hand!'

Very much alive and back in Blighty, Constable Joslin's early beats were in uniform in Romford and Hadleigh. In 1926 he was transferred to plain clothes in the Detective and Enquiry dept, the fore-runner of the CID.

He later served as Uniform Sergeant at Canvey Island and Chelmsford. From 1940, when he was promoted to Det. Sgt., until retirement in 1945, he was head of



Chelmsford CID.

He became an enforcement officer with the ministry of Food and Fisheries and from 1953 until he was 80 in 1978 ran his own private investigations agency.

## DYNASTY

Fred started something of a Joslin dynasty. Two brothers signed up, as did later sons Frank and Peter and grandson Gary, who is currently stationed in Chelmsford.

During an exemplary 25 year police career he earned 16 commendations, four in 1925 alone.

He was particularly proud of the one he received from Rochford Petty Sessions in March 1927 for catching a lady thief literally red-handed.

D.C. Joslin was one of the first British policemen to use an invisible dye which he sprinkled on some coins the woman later stole from a handbag in a cloakroom at a dance.

He later wrote in his memoirs: 'I stopped the band and asked the dancers to line up around the hall with their hands extended. I explained what was happening. I walked round examining the hands of the dancers and

had seen more than half of them when I approached a woman who had one hand on her shoulder and the other facing the floor.'

The guilty culprit admitted the theft and was later bound over.

## TURKISH

Son Peter said: 'His death warrant hung over our family mantlepiece for years, he was a great old man, every inch a policeman. sadly time has finally done what the Turkish Army couldn't.'

In his later years Fred, who ironically lived in a flat overlooking the entrance to Chelmsford Prison, joked he was the most hated man in Essex.

'Why?' he would tease inquirers 'Because I've been drawing police pension since 1945, that's why!'

From The Law  
December 1992

THE FULL LIFE STORY  
OF THIS REMARKABLE  
GENTLEMAN IS  
CURRENTLY BEING  
SERIALISED IN THE  
JOSSELIN JOURNAL  
AND PART TWO CAN  
BE FOUND ON PAGE 4





**WILLIAM FREDERICK JOSLIN'S REMARKABLE STORY CONTINUES, IT IS JUNE 1915 AND ALLIED TROOP LANDINGS ARE UNDER WAY ON THE GALLIPOLI PENINSULA**

## A STORY OF AN ESSEX VILLAGE LAD Part 2

By William Frederick Joslin

I did not tell my parents that I was going to the Dardanelles. We left England about June 1915 on troop ship the Grampian and when we docked at Malta, I sent my mother a photo of our ship telling her where I was sailing for. (I still have the same postcard). We called at a camp outside Alexandria where we left all our Regt. records and each man had to leave what was called "Small Kit", which comprised of all one's personal possessions, etc.

When we proceeded to Imbross or Embross Island where we left our ship and transferred to flat-bottomed boats so that we could get close up to the shore on Gallipoli when landing. We were involved in the Landing at Suvlar Bay (I think I have spelt that wrongly). Our Regt., the 5th Batt. Essex Regt., was in the 161 Brigade and in the 54th Division. When we landed, each man had to carry as much ammunition as he could, slung in Bandoleers about his neck, and every two men had to carry a galvanised two or three gallon can filled with drinking water, as it was said that some of the wells on the Island had been poisoned. We had no Artillery to back our landing and the only guns on the war ship Queen Elizabeth, which would hurriedly sail close to the shore, fire several salvos and dash back upstream again. I do not know how long we were on the Island before we were involved in an attack on the Turk's

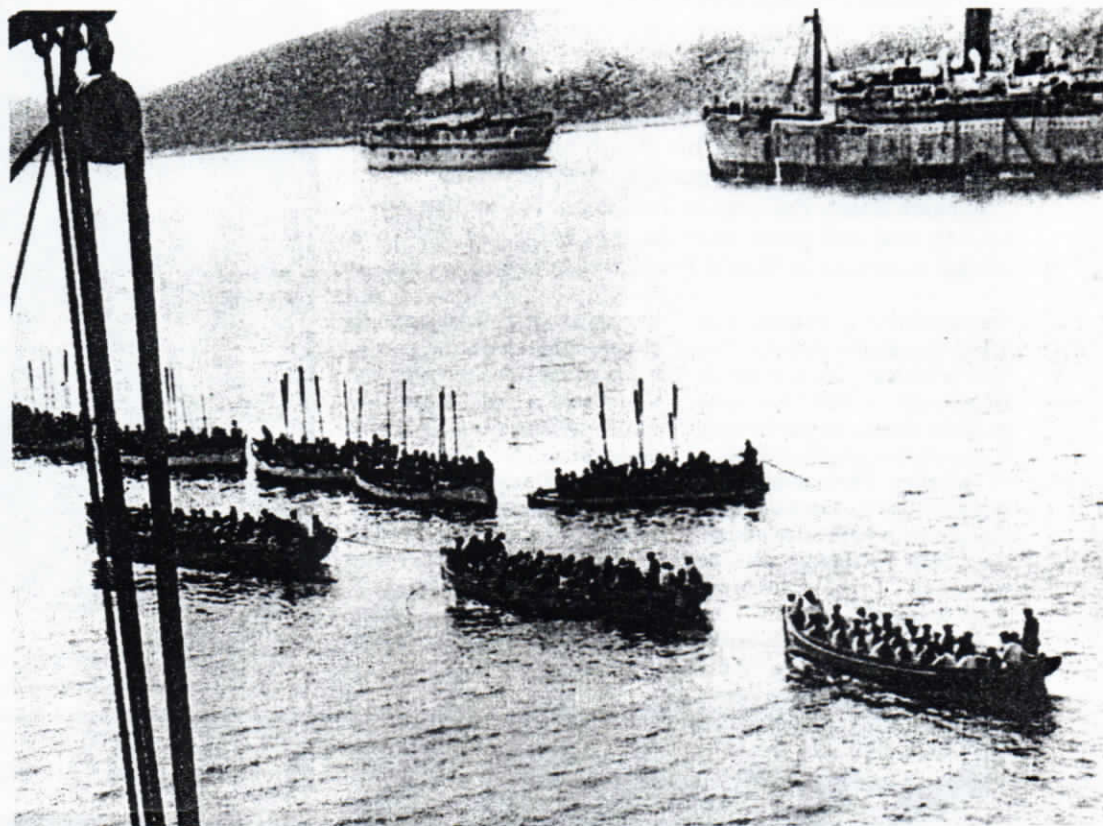
trenches. The only guns we had were machine guns and rifles and don't think the Turks had any artillery there either. I may be wrong.

After two or three weeks we received orders that we were to assist the 162 and 163 brigades in attacking the Turk's Front Line and on the day before we were going into action, we were lying on a small ridge watching the Norfolk Regt. in 162 Brigade making a frontal attack. To do this, they had to advance over a very flat area known as the Salt Lake and they were being mowed down like flies. They kept going despite the loss of many men.

The next day was our turn and instead of advancing or trying to advance over the Salt Lake, we were to advance along the left flank of the line and to try and get at the enemy that way instead of by frontal attack. Of course, all this is my own opinion and I may be totally wrong as to why we started our advance in that way.

Privates weren't consulted or informed. Anyway, we were on our way during early afternoon. We were travelling in single file, our Platoon Officer, Lieut. Basil Hughes, was leading. I was then his Batman and was walking just behind him. We had been travelling in this way for about three quarters of an hour when I was hit by a burst of machine gun fire and thrown very forcibly to the ground where I lay on my stomach. I had a full water bottle strapped to my equipment but I must have passed out as I did not or do not remember anything else after that until it was quite dark. I have been told since that one of my pals stopped to loosen my water bottle but the Officer stopped him and made him get into line. No attempt was made to call stretcher bearers or obtain medical assistance for me. The regiment was advancing and many of our men had been killed and wounded and stretcher bearers were in short supply. It was

considered, in any case, that my injuries were too serious and would prove fatal. The reason for this is quite interesting. In the First World War, we wore our packs to the front and when I fell forward, the effect of the pack was for the blood from my wounds in the back and shoulder to run round my ears. It appeared to those seeing me that the blood was coming from my ears and experience had proved that wounded soldiers bleeding from the ears had little chance of survival. When I partially woke up, I was still lying on my stomach in the same position I had first fallen into and my face was lying in a pool of dried blood like jelly. The only movement I heard or saw all through that very long night was a tortoise crawling round me at least twice during the time I was awake. Daylight came, I still lay in the same position and I think I was later told that one of the bullets had touched my spine and caused paralysis. I







saw no human being. I think it was about mid-day the day following me being wounded that I was found by an Officer who had become detached from his company. He managed to find two stretcher bearers and had me taken to the beach.

I remember very little about being found and the Officer who found me said that he had heard me shouting and this enabled him to find me. I do not recall having shouted, all I remember was that whilst conscious, I was praying to God to save me and not let me fall into the hands of the enemy. I was, and still am, convinced that my prayers were answered and were the cause of me being found by one of our own Officers. As a result, I have for ever since said my prayers before going to sleep, not occasionally but regularly, right up to the present time.

I should mention that when we went on to the island, all Regimental

Colours and the like were removed from our clothing and we carried nothing which would identify us or our Regiment to the enemy, so even our own personnel would not know my identity if I was unable to tell them and apparently this is what happened. I don't remember much of my journey by stretcher or how I was placed on a waiting Hospital Ship I know I was winched on a stretcher by a crane on to the ship and the next thing I can recall was that I was in hospital at Malta. I do not remember arriving at the hospital or any of the voyage.

Soon after my arrival at the hospital in Malta, I asked a Nursing Sister to write home to my parents and tell them where I was, I don't know but I suppose that I must have been too ill to write myself. I received soon afterwards a letter from my mother saying that they had been notified by the War Office that I had been killed in action on Gallipoli. I later

remember a Naval Officer coming to see me in hospital but I did not know who he was or why he had called. I was later told that when my mother received the letter written by a nurse at the hospital, she sent it to the War Office and they replied that they could not accept that as it was not in my handwriting. At the time, a Naval Officer living at Hatfield Peverel was home on leave, his ship being docked in Malta. My eldest sister knew this Officer and told him of the report from the War Office that I had been Killed in Action on Gallipoli and he, the Officer, said that he was returning to his ship at Malta and that he would call at the hospital to see me, which he did. My mother later sent me the letter she had received from the War Office which, after referring to "Private 2438 Joslin F. Killed in Action" said, "I have been commanded to express the King and Queen's Sympathy in Your Sorrow" ... Signed

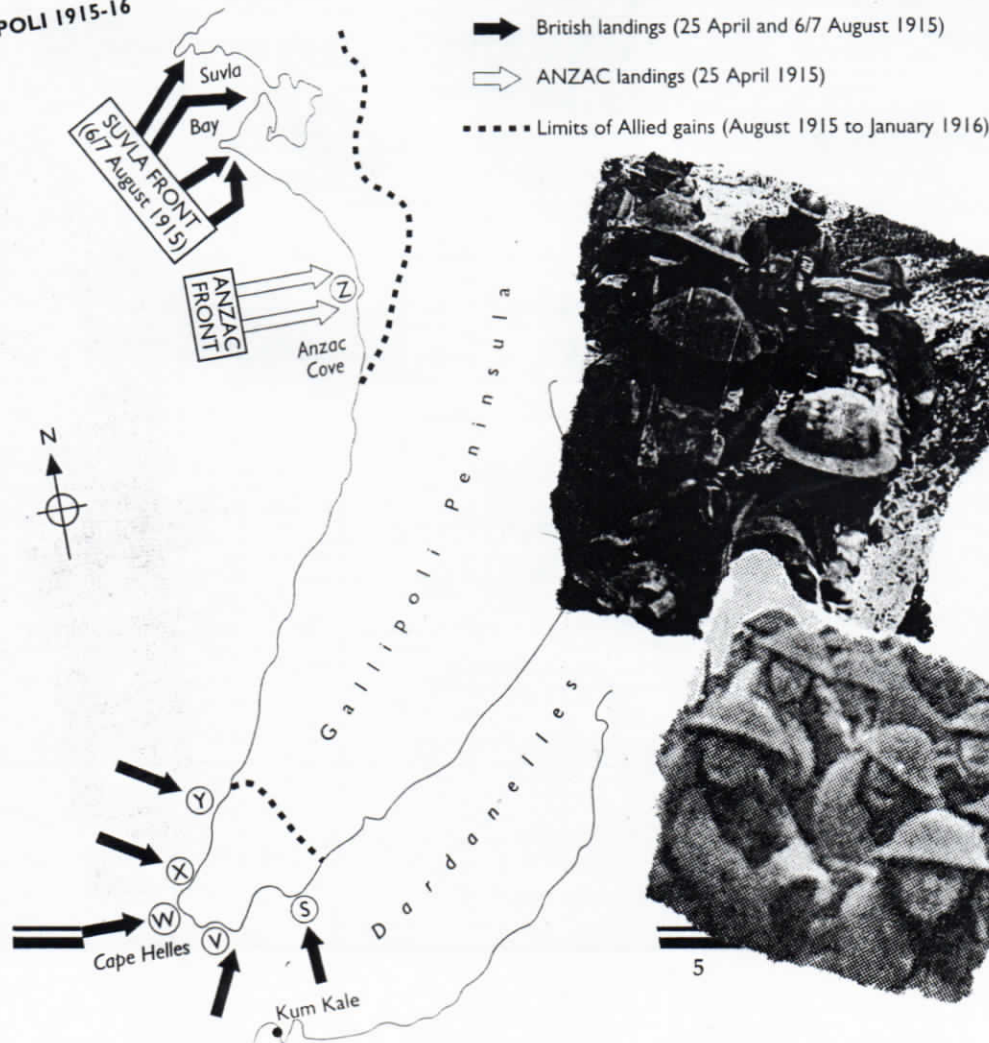
Kitchener. I must be the only man alive in 1985 with proof that he was killed in 1915.

In time, I recovered from my wounds and returned by ship to Imbross Island, where I was to embark on a small boat, not to go home, but to rejoin my Battalion in Gallipoli.

When we reached there, we were told that all troops were in the process of evacuating Gallipoli and we continued on to Alexandria where I was to go to our Battalion Headquarters. When I had reached Imbross Island, either I changed ships or we picked up other personnel, but there to my utter surprise and, of course pleasure, I found on the ship returning to Alexandria my Platoon Officer, Lieutenant Basil Hughes, for whom I was Batman at the time I was wounded and the man responsible for reporting me killed. He was shocked and very pleasantly surprised to see me. He told me that he had written to my parents blaming himself for me being killed, because he had known that I was under 19 years of age, too young for active service. He had left the Regiment on Gallipoli and sent to hospital suffering from Yellow Jaundice. He had been on his way to rejoin the Regiment but because of the evacuation, was then returning to Alexandria.

Apparently, I was not so well as I thought I was, because when we docked at Alexandria, I was carried off on a stretcher in a very bad fever and very high temperature to the local Military Hospital. This would have been early December 1915 and I spent Christmas in hospital.

GALLIPOLI 1915-16



THE THIRD PART  
OF WILLIAM  
FREDERICK'S  
TALE WILL  
CONTINUE IN  
OUR NEXT  
ISSUE





# MEMBERS LIST 1995

THE COMPLETE LIST OF JOSSELIN SOCIETY MEMBERS AS AT 1 DECEMBER 1995

REF NO.	NAME	ADDRESS	PHONE	POSITION
01	Peter Josling	61 Golden Dell, Welwyn Garden City. AL7 4EE	01707 327917	Researcher/librarian
02	William Frederick Joscelyne	74 Celandine Close, South Ockendon. RM15 6JA	01708 856932	Chairman
03	Mrs Diane Kirby	Lea View, Park Lane, Langham, Colchester. CO4 5NJ	01206 231047	Committee Member
04	Mrs Jane C. Joscelyne	Radstock Lodge, 71 Pope's Avenue, Strawberry Hill Twickenham. TW2 5TD	0181 894 6299	Member
05	Simon N. Joslin	Merlanrose Cottage, 44 Gardeners Hill Road, Frensham, Farnham, Surrey. GU10 3AL	01252 79 4376	Committee Member
06	Brian Joscelyne	1 Hazel Grove, Braintree. CM7 7LX	01376 326725	Member
08	Melvyn Joscelyne	Wisemans Farm, Stanway Green, Colchester. CO3 5RA	01206 330715	Member/Auditor
09	Benjamin Joscelyne	29 Thistley Green Road, Braintree. CM7 9SF	01376 325 336	Treasurer
10	Dave Clark	103 Mounts Road, Greenhithe. DA9 9ND	01322 382801	Member
11	Tessa Khalil	103 Mounts Road, Greenhithe. DA9 9ND	01322 382801	Former Member
12	Derek Kirby	Lea View, Park Lane, Langham, Colchester. CO4 5NJ	01206 231047	Committee Member
13	Mrs Ann Thompson	2 Baron Street, Fenton, Stoke-on-Trent. ST4 3PH	01782 332510	Secretary
14	Arthur L. Joslin	Flat 13 Shaftesbury Court, Alexandra Road, Farnborough. GU14 6UT	01252 517956	Member
16	Albert James Joscelyne	The Old Stables, Thixendale, Malton, N Yorkshire YO17 9TG	01377 88457	Member
19	Peter John Joscelyne	57 Broadlands, Brixworth, Northampton. NN6 9BH	01604 881850	Member
20	Simon Leigh Joscelyne	57 South Holm Court, Thorpehlands, Northampton. NN3 1YN	01604 648397	Member
21	Andrew Keith Joscelyne	14 Rosewood Gardens, Oaklands Park, Marchwood, Southampton. SO4 4YX	01703 871350	Member
22	Miss Lisa Michelle Joscelyne	Flat 2A Moore Avenue, Grays, Thurrock RM16 1XL	01375 373800	Member
23	Denis Joslin	51 Manor Lane, Selsey, Chichester. PO20 0NX		Member
24	Mrs Maureen Binks	18 Bibby Close, Corringham. SS17 7QB	01375 641 877	Member
25	Mrs Ann Mathews	Flat B/2, Birdhurst Rise, South Croydon. CR2 7ED	0181 680 8246	Member
26	Edward Albert Joselin	23 The Mount, Mount Pleasant Lane, Clapton E5 9DP	0181 806 0973	Member
27	Ernest George Joslin	26 Richards Avenue, Romford. RM7 9ES	01708 769378	Former Member
28	Charles Wayne Joslin	61 Wentworth Avenue, Cambridge, Ontario. N1S 1G8	001 519-623-4865	Member
29	Peter W. Joslin	'Sunssets' 9 Heysham Avenue, Heysham. LA3 2DH	01524 851588	Vice Chairman
31	Stanley W. Joslin	'The Retreat' Feering, Colchester. CO5 9QN	01376 571087	Former Member
32	Mrs Marie Foley	28 Crowley Drive, Mackay West, Queensland. 4740 Australia	0061 79 574728	Member
33/34	Mr Keith Tayler Mrs Margaret Tayler	'Grafton' Old Mead Lane, Henham, Bishops Stortford. CM22 6JH	01279 850439	Former Members
35	Andrew Michael Herbert Joscelyne	64 Prince Of Wales Mansions, Prince Of Wales Drive, Battersea, London. SW11 4BJ	0171 622 4786	Member





REF NO.	NAME	ADDRESS	PHONE	POSITION
36	David Joscelyne	Radstock Lodge, 71 Pope's Avenue, Strawberry Hill Twickenham. TW2 5TD	0181 8946299	Member
37	Alan Wills (Died 1995)			
38	Richard Joscelyne	The Lake House, 8 Lagoon Court Samford, Queensland 4025 Australia	(0)7 28917 1	President
39	Sharon Doyle	704E 23rd Avenue, Spokane, Washington 99203 USA	(001 509) 459 6921	Member
40	Michael Josling	35 Claxton Corner, Claxton, Norwich.	01508 480692	Former Member
41	Dr J. Versey	41 The Deerings, Harpenden, Herts AL5 2PF	01582 764852	Member
42	Mrs Pamela Baker	22 Cloverlands, Colchester. C04 4QF	01206 842311	Member
43	Victor E. Joslin	28 Belgrave Road, Wanstead, London E11 3QW	0181 989 0926	Former Member
44/45	Hugh Joscelyne Mrs Celia Joscelyne	'Northrepps' Westfield Road, Bishops Stortford CM23 2RE	01279 654950	Members
46	Tanis Lee Diedrichs	2804 Walnut Street, Cedar Falls, Iowa 50613USA	(319) 266 6257	Member
47	Norman Herbert Josling	75 Kiln Road, Emmer Green, Reading. RG4 8UF	01734 473954	Former Member
48/49	Charles Martin Sayer Mrs Justina Sayer	4 Buttercross Lane, Epping. CM16 5AA	01992 576038	Members
50	Dorothy Swanton	Tudor House, Moss Vale, NSW 2577 Australia		Member
51	Joan Bongilli	'Abonnema' High Street, Lower Brailles, Banbury. OX15 5AQ	01608 85705	Member
52/53	Lyn Joscelyne Mrs Sylvia Joscelyne	'Braintree' 226 Penquite Road, Launceston, 7250, Tasmania Australia.		Members
54	Chris Joscelyne	6 Beard Place, Glenorie, North Sydney, 2157, Australia.	00 612 652 1666	Member
55	Mrs Katy Joscelyne	6 Beard Place, Glenorie, North Sydney, 2157, Australia.	00 612 652 1666	Member
56	Mrs Thelma Williams	78 Finsbury Road, Wood Green, London, N22 4PF	0181 888 0367	Member
57	Miss Gladys Joslin	4 Elmfield Road, Bickington, Barnstaple. EX31 2LX	01271 45433	Former Member
58	Miss Violet Joslin	4 Elmfield Road, Bickington, Barnstaple. EX31 2LX	01271 45433	Former Member
59	David Joscelyne	72 Denison Street, Bondi Junction. 2022 Australia		Member
60	Mrs Clare Harvey	36 Seasway, Chalkwell, Westcliff-On-Sea, Essex SS0 8PB.		Member
61	Peter D. Joslin	'Nash House' 41 High Street, Kenilworth. CV8 1LY	01926 511517	Former Member
62	Mrs Marie B.A. Josling	P.O. Box 166, West Auckland, New Zealand. 1250	(00)649-412-9835	Member
63	Mrs Rosemary Gosnell	23a Manor Way, Beckenham. BR3 3LH	0181 650 5532	Former Member
64	Paul Joslin	Moat House, Rings Hall, Stowmarket, Suffolk IP14 2HX	01449 740263	Former Member
65/66	L. Allan Joslin and Mrs E.M. Joslin	22 Frietuna Road, Frinton-on-Sea, Essex CO13 0QP	01255 678419	Members
67/68	Timothy A. Joscelyne and Mrs Audrey W. Joscelyne	30 Queens Road, Frinton-on-Sea, Essex CO13 9BL	01255 673691	Former Members
69	Ruth Ann Joslin	40 Clockhouse Way, Braintree, Essex CM7 6RD	01376-327005	Member





# MEMBERS LIST 1995 CONTD.

THE COMPLETE LIST OF JOSSELIN SOCIETY MEMBERS AS AT 1 DECEMBER 1995

REF NO.	NAME	ADDRESS	PHONE	POSITION
70	Neil Joscelyne	23 Kingfisher Way, Kelvedon, Essex C05 9NS	01376 572246	Committee Member
71	Mrs Mollie Dewing	648 Pimlico Place, Kingston Ontario, Canada K7M 5T8	(001) 613 389 9270	Member
72	Max Joscelyne	17 Franklin Road, Cherrybrook NSW Australia 2126	(0061) 484 3175	Member
73	Ron Joscelyne	13 Derriwong Road, Dural, Australia 2156	(0061) 651 1184	Member
74	Bruce Joscelyne	1 Calga Avenue, Normanhurst, Australia 2076	(0061) 484 1746	Member
75	Mrs K M Davey	20 Hinkley Close, Harefield, Uxbridge UB9 6AA	01895 825109	Member
76	Helen & Ivan Morris	16 Mills Terrace, North Adelaide, Australia 5006		Members
77	Thomas William Herbert Joslin	'Conifers' Rucklers Lane, Kings Langley, Herts WD4 9NE	01923 266730	Members
78	Richard Joslin	19 Long Green, Nazeing, Waltham Abbey, Essex EN9 2LS	0199 289 2687	Member
79	Mr & Mrs Derek Joslin	8 Elgar Boyton Close, Hornsey, London N8 7BD	0181 348 6826	Members
80	Mr & Mrs John Joslin	223 The Hornbeams, Harlow Essex CM20 1PN	01279 416304	Members
81	Raymond Joslin	1 Hawkwood Mount, Clapton, London E5 9EQ	0181 806 1773	Member
82	Mr & Mrs Michael J Brill	'Well Cottage' Abbess Roding, Ongar, Essex CM5 OPB	01279 876 374	Members
83	Bernard F H George	9 Knighton Lane, Buckhurst Hill, Essex IG9 5HH	0181 505 8007	Member
84	Mr Richard & Mrs Peggy Joslin	23 Shortridge Court, Witham, Essex CM8 1ET	01376 521402	Committee Members
85	Mr & Mrs G Chaplin	111 Falmouth Road, Springfield, Chelmsford, Essex CM1 6JB	01245 352976	Members
87	Miss M. Joslin	13 Langdale Close, High Lane, Stockport, Cheshire SK6 8JG	01663 765576	Member
88	David W Joslin	'Roscrea' Church, Fiddington, Bridgwater, Somerset TA5 1JG	01278 732619	

## VISIT TO SUFFOLK SUNDAY MAY 19 1996

Arrangements are progressing for the  
Summer meeting to comprise  
the following:

11.00 Meet in Bury St Edmunds

11.30 Tour of the remains of the Benedictine  
Abbey including a guide in the form of  
Brother Jocelin, chaplain to the Abbot in the  
late 12th Century

12.45 Buffet Lunch  
probably in Bury St Edmunds

Afternoon: Visits to Long Melford  
and/or Lavenham

Full details will be sent to all members  
nearer the time

## OUR THANKS

Once again another issue completed, somewhat later than we anticipated, however, we hope you have enjoyed it and once again thanks to all those who helped out, please keep the articles coming we depend on them.

Due to production difficulties we were unable to reproduce the front cover picture in colour this issue, this will be resolved in the next issue.

If you have any interesting photographs or other visual material that could accompany your articles or profiles then do submit them, we promise to look after anything you send in.

Goodbye for now.

Any articles, pictures etc for publication in the Josselin Journal should be sent to the Editor: Bill Joscelyne, 74 Celandine Close, South Ockendon. RM15 6JA

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The views expressed in the articles published in this newsletter are those of the individuals concerned and in no way reflect those of the editorial policy of the Josselin Society in general