

Steaming ahead

THE 150th anniversary of the Stainmore Railway is being celebrated with a weekend of activities at Kirby Stephen East station, starting on Saturday August 27th. Attractions include a steam locomotive, vintage children's playground, and beer festival. There's a bus shuttle to Kirby West for connections on the Settle-Carlisle.

Details: www.stainmore150.co.uk

Forum AGM date

COUNTY Durham History and Heritage Forum will hold its annual general meeting on November 5th. More details in the next *Archive*.

Awards deadline close



DEADLINE for this year's *Archive Awards* for the best local history projects is Sunday August 28.

We already have some entries for the awards, which will be presented at the village show on September 3rd. Best projects will be featured in future issues of the *Archive*.

Michael Graham

WE'RE saddened to report the death of history group member Michael Graham, who died on August 17th, his 82nd birthday.

Michael's family have lived in Newsham for the best part of two centuries and he was an enthusiastic local historian whose expertise and contribution to the group will be much missed.

We extend our deep sympathy to his widow June, also a keen group member. The funeral is at Darlington Crematorium on Monday September 5th at 1.45pm.



The Archive

Copies of *The Archive*, the newsletter of Barningham Local History Group, are available on annual subscription (£12 for 2011). Back issues can be purchased for £2 each (see index on our website). Contact Jon Smith, Tel: 01833 621374 email: history@smithj90.fsnet.co.uk website: www.barninghamvillage.co.uk

old hints & recipes

Parfnip Tea: A Simple Asthma Cure

TAKE 3 or 4 parfnipf, wafh well but do not peel them, cut into quarterf lengthwise, and dry in a moderate oven until the piecef are quite hard and brown. When cold, grate then finely ftofe in a tin for ufe.

Suffererf from Asthma fhould take it made juft af you would ordinary coffee; a cupful taken hot on retiring to reft, in 99 out of a hundred cafes enfhuref a comfortable nightf fhleep. It fhould be taken when going out in the cold windf. The flavour if not at all unpleafant and if fo fhimple.

– Recipe from c1900, collected by Neil

Tea With Eggef

TO make a pint of the infufion, take two yolkef of new laid-eggef, and beat them very well with af much fine Sugar af if fhufficient for thif quantity of Liquor; when they are very well incorporated, pour your Tea upon the Eggef and Sugar, and ftir them well together. So drink it hot.

Thif if for when you come home from attending bufineff abroad, and are very hungry, and yet have not conveniency to eat prefently a competent meal. Thif prefently difcuffeth and fatiffieth all rawneff and indigence of the ftomack, flyeth fuddainly over the whole body and into the veinf, and ftrengthneth exceedingly, and preferveth one a good while from neceffity of eating.

– Chinese recipe brought to England by Jesuit missionaries in 1664

• If you have old hints or recipes to share, please contact Kay Duggan (01833 621455).



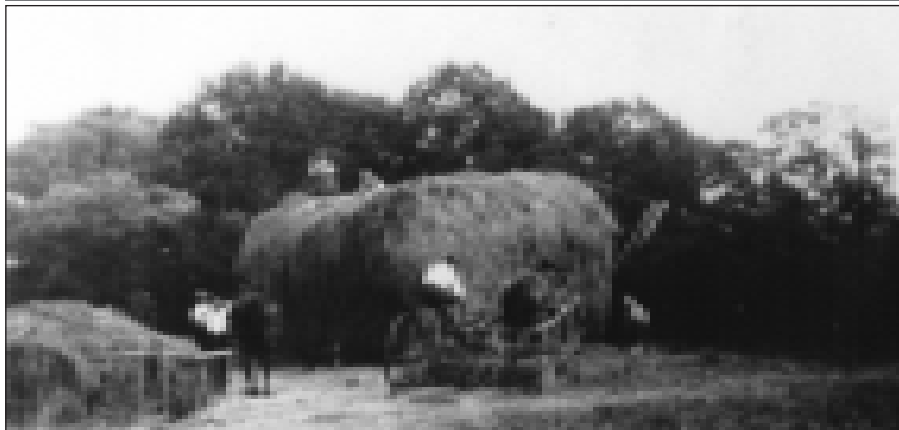
Archive 19

THE NEWSLETTER OF BARNINGHAM LOCAL HISTORY GROUP

www.barninghamvillage.co.uk



INSIDE: WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? ANOTHER MISSING CLOCK



Haymaking in the 1920s: Stack-building at Early Lodge and, below, Fred Wilkinson gathering the crop at Scargill. Hay Time Gathering – See Page 13.



contents

HISTORY OF THE READING ROOM: Pages 3-4
THE SECRET ART OF BUTTER-MAKING: Page 5
ALL THE BRIDES AND BAPTISMS LISTED: Page 7
ERIC AND KAY JOIN THE DIGGERS: Page 8

POACHER GEORGE MEETS HIS MATCH: Page 9
PARISH MAG: Page 9
THE DOOMED BOMBER AT HOW TALLON : Pages 10-11
MY GRANDFATHER, YOUR SCHOOLMASTER: Page 12

LETTERS: Pages 13-14
BIG MONTH FOR BARNINGHAM: Page 15
1841 CENSUS TRAIL: Page 16
KAVENBURY AND GRANVILLE: Pages 17-18
THE RELUCTANT BRIDEGROOM: Page 18

NEXT HISTORY GROUP MEETING: TUES. SEPTEMBER 20 6pm

minutes of the last meeting

MINUTES of the meeting held in the village hall Barningham, on Tuesday August 23 2011: **Present:** Cate Collingwood, Harry Collingwood, Eric Duggan, Phil Hunt, Ann Hutchinson, Sue Prytherick, Beverly Peach, Ed Simpson, Jon Smith, Margaret Stead, Bert Travis, Neil Turner, Mark Watson.

Apologies: Sheila Catton, Greta Carter, Kay Duggan, June Graham, Jane Hackworth-Young, Diane Metcalf, Ann Orton, Tony Orton, Ann Rowley.

Minutes of the meeting held on June 28 were agreed.

Matters arising: Jane H-Y was pursuing the possibility of a group visit to Thorpe Hall.

Correspondence: JS reported receipt of numerous letters and emails, including inquiries and information about families of Edward Thomas (1890s), William Rodham (1700s) Cuthbert Gibson (1695), Aldersons (1800s) and pupils at Barningham Academy (1860s). See Pages 12-14.

Finance: ED reported income for July and August totalling £407, expenditure of £257, and a profit of £149, leaving the group with a very healthy £955 in the bank. Much of the profit,



correction

The feature in the last Archive on our visit to Rokeby Hall said Robin Morrill died in 1892: it should, of course, have read 1992. Sorry!

Free tickets for conference

THE Architectural and Archaeological Society of Durham and Northumberland is holding a conference at Durham County Hall on September 24th to mark its 150th anniversary.

Topics for discussion include prehistoric roundhouses, Roman Britain, early medieval archaeology in the North-east, early Renaissance architecture in the region, and Durham's historic churches.

Speakers range from Dame Rosemary Cramp, Emeritus

Professor of Archaeology at Durham University, to Mike Heyworth, Director of the Council for British Archaeology.

Tickets for the all-day conference, including refreshments and a buffet lunch, are £20 but Barningham Local History Group will pay for a limited number of these if any members fancy attending.

Contact Jon Smith (01833 621374) for more information and a ticket application form.

Emails galore, and more cash in the bank

£341, had come from sale of publications. JS said sales of the Merryne Watson book *A Farmers Boy* had been particularly strong.

House histories: The group discussed the history of Manor House Farm.

Publications: JS said he had now completed the full lists of Barningham baptisms and marriages from 1580 to 1950, and they were available in book form. See Page 7.

Barns: ES described his research into local barns as part of his Archive Award project.

Wartime: David Ferrari had been investigating aircraft crashes in the area during the second world war. See Pages 10-11.

Oral history: SP and PH said they were prepared to start on this as soon as the tape recorder was available. JS promised to supply it.

Cine records: MW was still going through old film in search of material worth reproducing on DVD.

Next meeting: Tuesday September 20, 6pm.

Any other business: (1) JS said Ann Orton had come across details of a clock given to the village reading room in 1866 and wondered what had happened to it. See Page 3. (2) BT gave details of his family links to the Aldersons and asked if anyone could track down connections with the Coates of Hawsteads in the late 1800s.

Group meet to welcome Ann

MEMBERS of the history group met at the Old Chapel on July 19th to meet Ann Hagen from Connecticut, whose great-grandfather was a methodist minister in Barningham.

She brought with her a pile of fascinating old documents about her family's history in America.

Many thanks to Tony and Ann Orton, who put Ann up during her stay here, for their hospitality.

leftovers

While researching local history we've accumulated all sorts of snippets of interest too short to merit a complete feature but worthy of mention somewhere. Here are a few of the latest...

Salmon galore on the river Greta

FROM the *Teesdale Mercury* of November 21st 1866:

"Not in the memory of man have so many salmon passed up the river Greta as during the late floods. The falls in Rokeby Park have been literally crowded with this noble fish, and the same may be said of the rapids of the river Tees near the junction of the two streams.

"There can be no doubt that the operation of the recent Salmon Fishery Acts have had an extraordinary influence in preventing the destruction of salmon; and we trust there will be no diminution in the stringency of the penalties until our rivers are thoroughly re-stocked."

● *The Salmon Fishery Act of 1861 created conservation boards, made up of property-owning fishing interest owners, to conserve salmon in UK rivers. A further Act in 1865 gave them powers to appoint bailiffs, licence fishing, purchase and remove weirs and dams, take proceedings and "do such works as to increase salmon and improve salmon fisheries". The use of nets and traps in rivers was banned and offenders could be fined or jailed for up to seven days. Conviction for a third fishery-related offence carried a sentence of hard labour.*

Barningham soldiers

TRAWLING the National Archive's records online (www.nationalarchives.gov.uk), we came across a list of Barningham-born soldiers discharged from the army a couple of centuries ago. Among them:

1798: William Mennell, also known as Mannett, 23, of the 19th Foot Regiment, after three years' service;

1805: Benjamin Simpson, 25, of the Durham Militia, after eight years' service;

1820: John Howden, 42, of the 6th Dragoon Guards, Oxfordshire Light Dragoons and 23rd Light Dragoons, after 24 years' service;

1832: Matthew Walker, 43, of the 68th and

10th Foot Regiments, after 25 years' service.

Mennell, Simpson and Walker are all recorded in the Barningham baptism registers (though Walker was five years older than the army thought). We can't trace Howden.

The rights to timber

ON the same website we found a mention of a legal action begun in 1705 by Francis Tunstall, who a decade earlier had sold all his property in Barningham – and he'd owned a large part of it – to Acclom Milbank before moving to Wycliffe.

The action was taken against Acclom and a long list of other people from the village, including the clerk John Lowe, Thomas Eles, Anthony Metcalfe, Richard Nixon, Thomas Thompson, William Steel, Richard Simpson, William Morton, Ralph Appleby, Eleanor Scott, Elizabeth Hawdon, Christopher Scott, Luke Seamour, Lancelot Peale, Thomas Appleby, Thomas Nelson, Robert Hutchinson, Richard Hardy and Samuel Grainger.

The dispute was all about "the right to cut or fell wood on lands called *ye isles* or *ye islands*" in the manors of Barningham and Scargill, which had belonged to Tunstall and his father William before him.

If anybody's going to the National Archives in Kew and fancies looking up the documents, we'd be interested to know to see what it was all about. Meanwhile, where were the *isles*?

Top of the map-makers

FROM the Barningham School logbook, September 25th 1925: "Sir Frederick and Lady Milbank visited the school and presented prizes for the best map of the district showing roads within ten miles radius of Barningham. First prize: William Metcalf."

Our coalman in court

GRETA Bridge Police Court, November 30th 1927: "William R Etherington, coal dealer, Barningham, admitted not having a weighing instrument on his cart, having no tabs on his bags, and not displaying the price of coal for sale. Fined 5s in each case."

old ads

E DUCATION.-- A MISTRESS WANTED immediately, for a very small, mixed School: 35 poundf a year and lodgingf. -- Apply, giving referencef and qualificationf, to the Rector, Barningham.

Teesdale Mercury, October 1876



Photo taken about 1880 from south of the village hall, showing the field where Kavenbury and Granville now stand.

ing at the hall before retiring in the late 1930s. By then Gladys had died and Joseph had moved out of Granville, which for some time was used to house teachers at the village school, among them headmistress Florence Roper in the 1920s. By the outbreak of war it was

house histories

the home of Ted and Beatrice Cuthbertson and their son Malcolm, Joseph's successor as hall butler. Beatrice was another WI stalwart and a local councillor for many years from the 1950s.

When they left the Milbanks sold Granville to Ashley and Jane Renham in 1975, who raised three daughters there. Ten years it was bought by John and Sue Prytherick, who have lived there ever since.

● Next: Manor House Farm

neil's notes

Here comes the bridegroom... not before time

A FEW years before I was born there was this really posh wedding at Barningham.

The bride was a local girl and the groom a farmer from a village not far away. Everyone gathered at the church and waited for the happy couple to arrive.

The bride was there with her family and she waited outside for her fiance. And waited. And waited. I'm told they played the Bride's Chorus about 30 times in the next hour and a half but there was still no sign of him.

Eventually her father and the best man set

off to look for him and found him hard at work on a farm at Crumma. He clearly didn't want to go ahead with the wedding but they told him it was far too late to have second thoughts, bundled him into his best suit, and brought him back to the church.

The marriage took place and the couple went on to celebrate their ruby wedding, raising a family along the way. But it was a close thing.

No names, I'm afraid, because some of their children are still around and I don't want to embarrass them!



Beatrice Cuthbertson

Oh, no! Not another missing clock!

REMEMBER how our search for the lost village hall clock hit the local headlines in January? Here we go again...

BARNINGHAM Academy headmaster Thomas Hough's shooting party thoroughly enjoyed their sport on the local moors in the summer of 1866.

So pleased were two of the group, Mr Mayall and Mr Robinson from Oldham, that when they got home to Lancashire they decided to show their gratitude to the Milbank family for their "unbounded liberality" in letting them shoot on the Barningham estates.

They ordered a clock from Railton's jeweller's shop in Barnard Castle and the following November it was presented to Barningham News Room "as a token of their sport and pleasure" and appreciation of the kindness shown by villagers during their stay.

This "handsome timepiece", as it was described in the *Darlington & Stockton Times*' report of the presentation, carried an inscription saying it had been "presented by Messrs Mayall and Robinson, of Oldham, with their best wishes for the permanent welfare of the Barningham News Room."

The *Teesdale Mercury* somehow missed this scoop, but tried to make up for it a week later by publishing a brief history of "The Barningham News room, Library and Penny Bank". It had been established two years earlier "through the kindness and liberality of that noble-hearted philanthropist Mr A S Milbank," said the *Mercury*.

A S was Augustus Sussex, younger brother of lord of the manor Sir Frederick Milbank (later famed for leading the shooting party that killed a record 2,070 grouse on one day in 1872).

In 1864 Augustus hired out a furnished room in the village on three evenings a week for villagers to use as a library and reading room. It wasn't big enough, and in February 1866 Augustus converted a



The Reading Room in 1985 and, below, today after conversion to two cottages



the reading room

cottage just round the corner from the Milbank Arms into a permanent reading room.

The organising committee, said the *Mercury*, "have spared no expense in procuring every necessity for the comfort of the members.

"The room has been tastefully prepared, an elegant timepiece has been obtained, and the walls have been embellished with several portraits of the Milbank family and also of their worthy and much-respected rector, the Rev W F

Wharton, together with some instructive maps."

The room was now open daily, well-stocked with newspapers, journals and around 250 books, the contents of a parish lending library set up some years earlier by the rector. It also operated as a penny savings bank, and by the end of the year nearly £60 had been deposited in the Richmond Savings Bank.

The reading room survived for the best part of a century. Greta Carter remembers going to youth club there as a child in the 1940s. "It was always dark

the reading room

– it was before electricity and we used oil lamps – and cold, just one little fireplace with a fire that wasn't lit until we got there so we never got warmed up," she recalls.

"It was a good little youth club, run by Mrs Charlie Brown, wife of the estate joiner who lived at Park Cottage. I remember we played table tennis and had parties there.

"There were plenty of books, not on shelves but in neat boxes they brought out for people to look through."

Neil Turner and his sister Brenda Lawson also have memories of the reading room in operation. "There was a sliding partition inside which could divide the one room into two," says Neil. "There were railings all along the front, taken down during the war, and a full-size billiard table inside. It was lent to the army who took it to Rokeby Hall, and when it came back the slate was broken. It stood against the wall for ages, unused."

Brenda remembers the WI meeting there, and twice-weekly dances for soldiers from Barningham Hall during the war



Charlie Brown in the reading room in the late 1940s, signing out books to Hector Ogle of Hillside. No sign of the clock! Picture from Neil Turner's collection

years. "Free for soldiers, sixpence for us girls," she recalls. "We had Mrs Preston's band providing the music."

She can't remember seeing a clock inside, "but there was an enormous scroll on the wall listing everyone who had subscribed to building the place."

The reading room closed around 1950, after the village school was converted into the village hall and offered much more room and better facilities.

For a brief period it was used as a surgery by a doctor who turned out to be an unqualified fraud (see *Archive 16*) and then

it stood empty for almost half a century until being converted into the two cottages we see today.

We've no idea what happened to the reading room contents – which included, of course, the "handsome time-piece" presented by Messrs Mayall and Robinson to the village in 1866. Has anyone seen it since?

• Our thanks to Ann Orton, who came across the report in the *D&S Times* while browsing old copies in Darlington library and prompted our research into the foundation and history of the village reading room.



The man they called 'Mr Sussex'

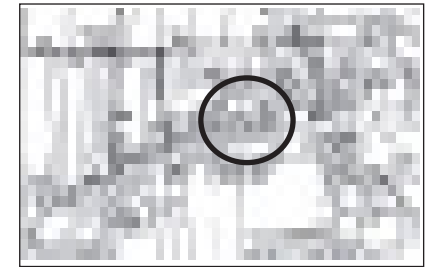
AUGUSTUS Sussex Milbank, the man who created the reading room, was born in 1827, youngest son of Mark and Lady Augusta.

His godfather was George III's son the Duke of Sussex – hence the middle name of Sussex, by which he was known to his family and the people of Barningham. A lifelong victim of asthma, he was a keen historian and agriculturalist and in 1863 built Hawsteads as a model farm, living there most of his life. It was he who introduced a herd of red deer to Barningham Park and built the wall around it.

Augustus – pictured on the right in 1853 – remained single and in later life spent his winters in Monte Carlo, where he died in 1887, aged 59, in his villa by the coast. His body was brought home to Barningham in a coffin of olive wood lined with satin, and he is buried in the village churchyard.

One from two and a house for the butler

Continuing our survey of all the houses in Barningham and who has lived in them over the years. If you have more information about featured houses, please let us know.



KAVENBURY

BUILT in 1947 as two council houses, called 3 and 4 Park View, which were converted into a single dwelling and renamed after being sold to tenants in the 1990s. The first tenants in No 3, the lefthand house, were George and Nancy Brass, who moved in from East View.

Nancy, nee Best, came to Barningham from Eldon Lane and had worked as a housemaid at the Morrill Arms.

She raised a large family at No 3 – three sons and six daughters. Her husband (full name George Herbert Brass and nicknamed Jerbert – see *Archives 9* and *14*) died in 1973.

Nancy, a stalwart of the WI much-loved by village children, was known to everyone in later life as Nana Brass. "She had a heart of gold but if you got the wrong side of you you'd had it," recalls Neil Turner. "I did when I was a

house histories



lad, and I didn't dare pass her house – she'd stand outside, arms folded, waiting for you." Nancy lived on in Barningham until her death in 1997 at the age of 90.

By that time Teesdale District Council had sold the house, and ownership then passed to Mike and Lilian Kavanagh.

Next-door, No 4, had a series of tenants from 1947. It

cluded Jack and Greta Walton (parents of Shirley Maddrell at The Nook) who moved in from Park Cottage and later went to farm at Rutherford; and Jack and Jessie Cowell and family (Jack worked for Barningham House farm; their daughter Anne married Sid Lowes of Early Lodge).

Nancy Brass's daughter Irene moved into No 4 after her marriage to Ken Johnson, and brought up their family there – Leslie and Val.

They bought the house in the 1990s and then moved to Barnard Castle, selling it to the Kavanaghs. They linked it to the one next door and remain there today.

GRANVILLE

GRANVILLE was built in the last days of Queen Victoria's reign by the Milbank family, on what had been until then an open field.

It was created to house their new butler, Joseph Leggett, and named Gladysville after his wife (see *Archive 12*). The name changed later to Virginia House, and later still to Granville, for reasons that remain obscure.

Joseph (Neil Turner remembers him "looking just like an Alice in Wonderland frog") completed half a century work-



The Brass family all together in the early 1960s: Neville, Irene and George junior at the back; Ruby, Robert, Ann, Nancy, George senior and Rose in the centre; Edna and Christine in the front.

Two octogenarians and a professor

WE'RE two-thirds the way through the 1841 census list and reached the home of the fourth of Barningham's five octogenarians.

He's John **Waggot**, 80 years old, living alone, and described as of independent means.

Born in Bowes in 1786, he'd married a Barningham girl called **Christian Wilson** (later recorded as Christiana and Christina) who died 27 years later. John was a tailor by trade, but seems to have done some farming as well: in 1817 he owned a couple of acres in the village, and five years later he was renting considerably more land from the Milbanks, paying £16 a year.

There is no record of any children. The 1838 tithe map lists a William Waggitt (the name's spelling over the years also included Waggit, Wagett and Waggott) lodging in a now-vanished house behind Park View. It may well be that the map compiler got his name wrong, and it was actually John.

He lived to see his 90th birthday, joining his wife in Barningham graveyard in 1851.

Next on the 1841 list are the **Atkinsons**, almost certainly living in Park View and adjacent cottages. Head of the household was Richard, a 50-year-old carpenter and wheelwright, who had married Hannah **Binks** in 1818 and had at ten children by her within the next 13 years.

Four of them – Hannah, 20, Mark, 15, Edwin, 12, and ten-year-old Alfred – were still at home in 1841, when their mother was supplementing the family income by running a

1841 census trail

Continuing our series tracing Barningham's 1841 census form collector through the village



The Waggots' grave in Barningham churchyard

beer house in the village. Richard died in 1847; Hannah lived on until 1871. Descendants of the couple remained in the village until very recently – see the family tree in *Archive 5*.

Richard was the son of Thomas and Jane Atkinson, who were both still alive in 1841 and living next-door with his 14-year-old daughter Mary.

Thomas, former proprietor of the village shop, was now 80, our final octogenarian, and lived on for another eight years. Jane was ten years younger than her husband and seems to have out-lived him: there's no record of her being buried here so she may have moved elsewhere after being widowed.

Young Mary moved, we think, to Stang Foot in 1851 after marrying William Alderson, who kept an inn there.

Lodging with the Atkinsons

in 1841 was Northallerton-born William **Jennison**, a 40-year-old professor of music. What he was doing in Barningham we've no idea, unless he was teaching at the Academy across the green. By 1851 he had moved to Burnley, and thereafter he disappears from the census records.

We come now to the **Bellwood** family, headed by Thomas, a shoemaker born in 1805. He married Mary, born in Richmond a year later, and by 1841 they had three children: Margaret, born in 1837; Anne, born in 1839; and William, just a year old. A fourth, Elizabeth, followed in 1844.

Three years later her father was dead, and her sister Margaret went to the grave in 1849. By the time of the 1851 census Mary was described as a pauper; she died in 1866.

Anne, meanwhile, had had an illegitimate daughter christened Margaret Jane in 1857 before finding herself a husband in the form of a Richmond tailor called John **Horne** who married her in 1860. Her sister Elizabeth eventually made her way to the altar in 1878, the bride of a widowed warehouseman from Gateshead called John **Smith**.

William died in 1872, aged 33, in Nice: what he was doing there we don't know.

In 1841 Thomas had a 15-year-old apprentice shoemaker lodging with the family, a lad from Kirby Hill called William **Craggs**.

He returned to the village 30 years later with his wife Margaret and sons George and Christopher, and ran a boot-making business here until his

Butter-making secrets from 150 years ago

*TAKEN from Merryne Watson's book **A Farmer's Boy**, based on the life of Isaac Coates who grew up on a Gayles farm in the mid-1800s.*



A Victorian dairymaid using a lead milk tray to separate the cream

ISAAC recalls that his mother was an accomplished butter maker, and went to great trouble to ensure that her butter was always of the highest quality. She regularly churned on a Friday so that the butter was ready for sale at Richmond market on Saturday.

Mrs Coates would have been denied the use of a number of butter-making implements familiar to many of my readers, such as the separator, end-over-end churn-butter worker and even Scotch hands, for these did not make their appearance in the farm shops until the end of the nineteenth century.

Isaac remembers the large, lead milk pans, which stood on the dairy shelf. They were shallow and oblong in shape, with approximate measurements of 90 cm (3 feet) by 75 cm (2 feet). Into these the milk was poured to allow the cream to rise. In the centre of the pan there was a small hole fitted with a plug which enabled the skim milk to be drawn off and to run into a pail below. Isaac says that when the cream was ready to

take, his mother removed the plug and allowed the skim milk to escape which left the cream behind adhering to the lead surface of the milk pan. The cream was then scraped off, possibly with a horn or whalebone 'scraper, and placed in a large earthenware cream pot.

Another method was simply to skim the cream from the top of the milk pans, using a special perforated saucer-like utensil with a handle.

When all the cream was skimmed off, the skim milk was allowed to drain away. Mrs Coates regarded this separation process as one of the most critical stages in butter making and she made certain that the cream had neither become sour nor had thickened before skimming.

We do not know what type of churn was used by Mrs Coates. It may have been a tub churn which consisted essentially of a wooden tub through which passed a horizontal axle with a handle at one end. Attached to the axle within the tub were four slatted paddles. When the handle was turned the paddles churned the cream and eventually the butter was formed. It had one great disadvantage: it took a long time to clean.

I suspect that Mrs Coates was somewhat conservative in her ideas, and I think it is quite likely that she favoured the stand or plunge churn. It consisted of a wooden cylinder somewhat larger at the base than at the top, hasped with iron or ash bands. A staff plunger fitted with a perforated plate at the bottom was held loosely in one hand and twisted by the other, and all the time plunged up and down.



Two types of Victorian butter churn: on the left, the plunge churn; above, the more sophisticated tub churn

butter-making

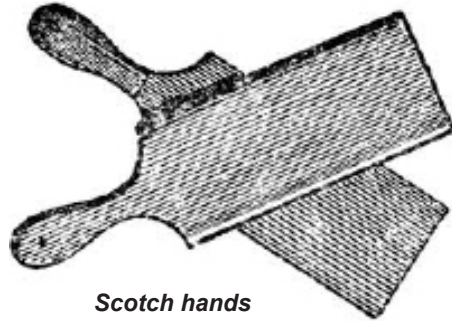
The work had to be done at a very even pace, and if the plunger came too close to the lid there was a danger of splashing through the plunger hole. When the butter was forming the work became more burdensome as the churn tended to lift with the upward stroke, and had to be held down firmly. A copy of an old print which I have in front of me shows a man sitting on a chair while operating a small stand churn and apparently holding it tight between his knees to prevent it moving.

Readers who have made butter will recollect that there were times when the butter refused to come, but went to sleep instead. Marie Hartley and Joan Ingilby in their delightful book *Life and Tradition in the Yorkshire Dales* recall how an old man in Nidderdale churned from 7 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock at night and still did not get any butter.

Even in the nineteenth century it was believed by some that if the butter refused to come then it was due to the machinations of the Devil. In such cases it was prudent to visit the local wise woman for advice. In the book mentioned above an example of the form of advice that the wise woman might offer is given. A dairy farmer was presented with some horseshoe nails in a bottle and told to bury it in the churchyard. Another precaution was to put a poker across the top of the stand churn to keep the witches away. Note the importance of something made of iron in both these cases.

Others believed that when butter refused to come it was due to something the cows had eaten, such as wood sorrel; there may be a grain of truth in this. Today, of course, we know better; it is largely a matter of temperature. Modern civilization no longer believes in the Devil although, as Ronald Knox once remarked, it is rather a stupid move as he is the only explanation for a lot of it.

Once the butter had come it was then necessary to remove the butter milk, and this was done by a process known as clashing which basically consisted of working the butter against the sides of the butter bowl with the hands to force the buttermilk out. Isaac recollects that "at that time a pound of butter had to weigh 24 ounces (680g) so mother used to make her butter into



Scotch hands

twelve-ounce (340g) rolls of half a pound". Once the Scotch hands came into general use, manipulated by an experienced worker, it was only a matter of seconds to produce a neat, rectangular half-pound (227g) or pound (454g) portion of butter and at the same time adorn it with a pleasing geometrical design.

Mrs Coates' butter rolls, both inconvenient to wrap and to pack, became obsolete. I suspect that she marked her butter with her own design, using a special roller marker to do so, for she was acknowledged far and wide as an excellent butter maker and her produce always obtained the best prices.

I do not know how much butter Mrs Coates normally sold at Richmond, but she would have undoubtedly required a considerable quantity for use in her own home, for those were the days before the appearance of margarine in the shops.

More recently, some local farms managed to sell up to 27 kg (60 lbs) per week using a large end-over-end churn although there were times when little or no milk was available for butter making. As a rough guide it took 100 litres of milk to produce 4 kg of butter or 10 gallons of milk to produce 4 lbs of butter. Perhaps there were weeks when Mrs Coates was able to market the equivalent of 12 kg of butter, but probably not a great deal more.

● *The butter market was located in the open around the foot of the market cross in Richmond and there was no cover, as there was at Barnard Castle, for the wives of the farmers in wet, cold and windy weather. When such conditions prevailed, we can but hope that Mrs Coates had little time to wait before a purchaser appeared on the scene.*

120 years ago: a memorable month

SEPTEMBER 1891 was one of the most eventful months Barningham has ever known.

It was the month the church re-opened after an extensive renovation programme that included new windows, alterations to the tower, new interior walls and pillars, and removal of the ceiling, gallery and old box pews.

The rector, the Rev E Spencer Gough, was ecstatic. "Such beautiful designs," he wrote in the parish magazine. "The unsightly building has become a picturesque country church."

The work cost a total of £1,708 15s 1d, the result of two years' hard fundraising driven by the rector and Lady Milbank, who had described the old church as disgraceful.

The *Teesdale Mercury* agreed it was "dilapidated and very unseemly," and praised the 150 subscribers to the restoration fund. "From peer to peasant, everyone gave of his substance freely," it reported after a grand re-opening ceremony and service led by the Bishop of Ripon on September 26th. The excitement wasn't



Inside the church before 1891: box pews for all



Before and after: the church before restoration and, below, about 30 years later.



over, though. Three days later the church was the scene for one of the village's most prestigious weddings for years, when 19-year-old Minnie Todd, eldest daughter of James Todd of Fairview, married Johan Johanson,

a 30-year-old widowed ship owner from Glasgow whose Norwegian father had made a fortune out of timber.

The *Mercury* was so overwhelmed by it all that it resorted to French to express its feelings. "The picturesque village was *en fete*," it reported, "the event celebrated with becoming *en-clat*" followed by "a *recherche luncheon*" at Fairview.

And to add to the villagers' happiness, September 1891 was the month an Education Act came into force giving schools the power to do away with fees, and Barningham Day Schools' managers agreed to do so immediately.

All in all, a good month for everyone in the village.

letters & emails

AS always, I read with interest the latest *Archive* and was, as you may imagine, particularly interested in the article by Karina Richardson from New Zealand.

As it happens, I had, a couple of days earlier, finished a review of what I could find out about the families on the female side of my family tree, The Aldersons of Hope. I had found interesting material about the families of the Andersons (Jane Anderson was

Australian search for William Rodham and his three wives

I HAVE been tracing the Rodham family that came from the Gilling West/Barningham area in the mid-1700s.

My great-great-great-great-grandfather, William Rodham lived in Newsham and was married to Martha Bowman at Barningham on April 13th 1757.

Their daughter Margaret was baptised on February 7th 1758 but there no further children recorded from this marriage and not quite seven years after they were wed Martha was buried at Barningham.

William was married again in May 1764, to Hannah Wilkin-son of Newsham, and they had at least two surviving children, Hannah (baptised at Kirby Ravensworth in 1765) and Marmaduke (1767).

Again luck was not kind to William. In February 1769 Hannah died, apparently as the result of complications after giving birth two twin boys. Neither of these survived.

With three children to sup-

Delighted to discover this link with New Zealand

my paternal grandmother and the Atkin-sons (Mary Atkinson was my paternal great-grandmother), but had drawn a blank with Jane Coates, my paternal great-great-grandmother.

I had made a note to try and find out about her and her family from the Kirkby Ravensworth parish records that are housed in the County Record Office, so you can imagine my surprise and delight when

port, the future prospects for William would have been looking bleak. But in 1770 he married again, his third bride being Mary Waugh from Gilling West. The couple had at least six children, though two died in infancy.

I have found no record of death or place of burial for either William or Mary.

If anyone has more information I'd be very pleased to hear from them.

BRIAN RODHAM
Queensland, Australia
brodham@hotmail.com

Any sign of Cuthbert's wedding?

I HAVE a question regarding my family history that I hope your group may be able to help me with.

I'm interested in Cuthbert Gibson and his wife Elizabeth. They were having children in Barningham around 1695, one of whom was my ancestor, another Cuthbert. Do you know if there is any record of their marriage in the village?

Any other information would be gratefully received, too. Thanks for your help.

GUY GIBSON, gibson.ag@btinternet.com

● No record of a marriage in Barningham, but three of Cuthbert and Elizabeth's children were baptised here, Ann (1692), William (1694) and Cuthbert (1696). —Ed.

I saw Karina's article and the Coates family tree in *Archive 18*, thus saving me a lot of work and time.

I can now begin to search the census records for my Coates relatives and see what they were doing when the family lived at Hope.

In the article, Karina's first declaration of interest in finding out more about her family was a request to find out more about "the Aldersons of East Hope".

As you know, I have already done some work on the family at Hope and would be very happy to share with her these documents and the photos I have, courtesy of my mother, of the farm and the family there.

Could you therefore let me have Karina's e-mail address so that I can contact her directly and thus help her to fill in some more detail of the farm and its occupants where one of her family, Jane Coates, lived?

DICK ALDERSON
Fife, Scotland dick.alder-
son@gmail.com

● We've put Dick and Katrina in touch. —Ed.

Out now: full lists of brides and baptisms

WE'VE finally finished compiling lists of all the recorded marriages and baptisms in Barningham up to 1950.

They're available in book form: *Barningham Baptisms* in two volumes, covering 1580-1800 and 1801-1950, and *Barningham Brides*, one volume covering the whole 370 years.

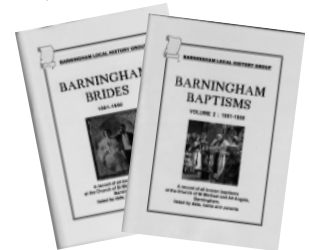
They're £8 each to history group members, £10 to non-members (plus £1 p&p per book if we need to post them to you).

The brides book replaces the one we produced earlier in the year covering just 1580-1800: anyone who bought the earlier version can get a copy of the new one half-price.

Meanwhile, demand for Merryne Watson's *A Farmer's Boy* (see last *Archive* for details) has been strong, helped by publicity in the *Northern Echo* and *Teesdale Mercury*.

One copy's even gone to Australia, though how they heard about it is a mystery.

● See Page 5 for another excerpt from Merryne's book. Group members can buy copies for £8, non-members £10.



Barningham Local History Group Publications



Where Lyeth Ye Bodies

A guide to Barningham church, graveyard map, memorial details and list of every known burial. £10 + £1 p&p

Barningham Baptisms

All recorded baptisms, listed by date, name and parents. Vol 1: 1580-1800; Vol 2: 1800-1950. £10 + £1 p&p.

Barningham Brides

All marriages 1580-1950, listed by date, groom and bride. £10 + £1 p&p.

Counted

An A-Z of census returns 1841-1911, arranged so that families can be tracked through 70 years.

Volume 1: Barningham, Scargill and Hope; Volume 2: Newsham and New Forest. Volume 3: Brignall & Rokeby. £10 each + £1 p&p

A Child of Hope

The 1895 diary of Mary Martin, born on a Teesdale farm in 1847. £5 + £1 p&p

Barningham Vestry Minutes 1869-1894

Barningham Parish Minutes 1894-1931

Transcripts of meetings, with background history, index and lists of named parishioners. £5 each + £1 p&p

Aback to Yuvvin

1849 Glossary of Teesdale words & customs. £5 + £1 p&p

A Farmer's Boy

Village life in the mid-Victorian era. £10 + £1 p&p

The Archive: Group newsletter. Back issues £2 + £1 p&p

Barningham Memories: DVD of cine film of Barningham in the 1960/70s. £8 + £1 p&p

In preparation: The Diary of Newsham schoolmaster James Coates, 1784-85.

>>> 20-25% discounts for history group members <<<

More details: see our website www.barninghamvillage.co.uk

Digging up the past at Binchester

DETERMINED to tick off another item on their to-do-this-year list, Eric and Kay Duggan joined an archaeological dig at Binchester Roman fort. Kay tells us what they discovered...

WE joined the dig on July 4th for a week after seeing an article asking for volunteers to help with an archaeological dig at Binchester Fort.

There were 60 of us on site that week, mainly students from Stanford University in the United States and local volunteers like ourselves.

After a tour and update of the site, we were split into small teams and set off armed with a trowel, bucket and most essentially a kneeling pad!

We were assigned to trench two, which is a civilian settlement at the gates of the fort. We were working to the side of Dere Street and during the week exposed new areas of street frontage.

The archaeologists taught us how to carefully remove the surface with the trowel, getting rid of any spoil onto the spoil heaps and carefully recording any finds, such as coins, nails, pottery, bone, etc.

Each area has a context number, and each small find must be bagged up, recorded, and a tag placed into the ground to cross-reference where and what was found.

We worked from 9.30am – 4.30pm each day, with a coffee break at 11am and lunch at 1.30pm. We enjoyed the whole experience,



Trowelling on: Eric busy at the dig

and will be back on the list of volunteers for next year!

● *Details of this year's dig day by day can be found at www.binchester.blogspot.com*



Come and see for yourself!

BINCHESTER Fort, one and a half miles north of Bishop Auckland, was once the largest Roman fort in County Durham.

Built in the first century AD, when the Roman army was asserting its power in the North-East of England, it was first built in wood; when the Romans knew they would here for a long time, it was rebuilt in stone.

A small part has been excavated and is open to view and to visit. You can explore the impressive remains of a Ro-

man bath house with its amazing 1,700-year-old under-floor heating system, walk in the footsteps of the soldiers around the remains of the Commander's House – and see if you can find the beast of Binchester among the ruins. On Monday August 29th there will be demonstrations of slingstaves, archery and a ballista.

The fort is open to the public 11am–5pm until September 30th. Admission is £2.55 for adults, £1.25 for concessions

letters & emails

from an old photo.

Incidentally I have encountered a very good cyber friend called Janice who is interested in the history of Middlesborough and has told me very much about the early days of that town.

When I mentioned Barningham to her she said that her great-great-great-great-great-grandparents were buried in the churchyard there. They were George and Deborah Heslop, who died in 1841 and 1836. They lived in Newsham, where George was schoolmaster.

Please let me know if you are interested in more information, but I am 82 now so don't leave it too long or I'll have lost my last marble.

MARIAN WATERS
Christchurch, Dorset
fmwaters1@gmail.com

● *Many thanks to Marian for the info and pictures. She's a remarkable lady! We've sent her copies of our schools history research. – Ed.*

Searching for pupils at Barningham Academy

WE have discovered that family ancestors were listed on the 1861 census at a school in Barningham, where George Clarkson was the head.

Would I be right in assuming this to be Barningham Boarding Academy? I would be very grateful for your help with any information about the school, and the village at that time.

It would be wonderful if any school log book or something still existed – is that hoping for too much?

In particular we are looking for a Henry Leopold Orme Harris, and his younger brother William Ernest Reginald Harris. They were about 11 and 10 years of age at that time, and their parents Henry and Rachel Harris lived in



Hay Time in Teesdale a century ago

Join our Hay Time Gathering

ON behalf of the North Pennines AONB Partnership, I would like to invite your members to the fourth Gathering for our project Hay Time on Tuesday September 20th.

This morning event (9.40am-12.30pm) will provide an opportunity for all those interested to hear more about the progress of the project and some of the exciting activities that have taken place over the past year.

We will also be launching our new book on the history of hay time in the North Pennines, *No Five O'clock on our Calendars*, which attendees to the Gathering will be able to

purchase for a special launch-day price of £5.

The event will take place at St John's Chapel Town Hall in Weardale and will include tea/coffee and cake!

If you'd like to attend, please phone (01388 528801) or email (address below) as soon as possible to let me know. We look forward to seeing you.

REBECCA BARRETT
North Pennines AONB

rebecca@northpenninesaonb.org.uk

● *I have copies of the agenda and the Hay Time annual report for 2010-2011 if anyone wants to see them. – Ed.*

London and were going through a divorce, quite a scandal I think.

It seems an unlikely place for these two boys to be sent. Do you know where the school would have been advertised, and what sort of children did it cater for – were they wealthy, or orphans, or local to the village? And how did they travel to the village?

I hope you are the right people for me to approach, and that I am not asking too much.

BRENDA KING, bjking29@hotmail.co.uk

● *We've no more information about these pupils but have sent Brenda details of the history of the Academy. – Ed.*

My grandfather, the schoolmaster

MY cousin Marjorie Howat from the Isle of Bute sent me *Archive 4* with an account of a terrible snowfall in 1900 in your region of Yorkshire and resulting in serious concern in the neighbourhood of Barningham for the safety of the children from nearby villages getting home from school.

I found this really interesting, as did the older members of my family, because it described the rescue efforts of Barningham schoolteacher William Thomas, who was my grandfather.

There was also the front page of the minutes of the parish meeting, written in William's perfect handwriting. I was amused to see that the minutes were very similar to the minutes of such meetings of today. Not so serious, of course, but how often do you see the phrase 'carried unanimously'?

I am Frances Marian Waters (nee Sword), born in 1928, the daughter of William's daughter Florence. Regretfully I never knew William but I did know his wife Louisa, known as Granny Thomas, a bit of a fierce old lady I thought.

William and Louisa moved to Barningham in 1891 or thereabouts with Mary, born 1889, Henry, born 1890, and Florence, who was then just eight months old. There was another son called Laurence, born in 1895.

About four years ago I found the Barningham website and was given advice by the lady in charge of the Village Hall. She referred me to the Millbank Arms for further information.

I phoned, and had a conversation with a sweet lady Brenda Lawson, who I think was the sister of the proprietor. I had been told that when my mother was a girl, the Squire of Barningham had the dubious honour of shooting a record number of pairs of pheasants in one day. It sounds very Victorian to me but Brenda said such shooting parties still go on today.

William was born in Wellingore, Leicestershire, in 1859, one of eight children. His father John was a wheelwright;



The Thomas children in 1892: Mary, Henry and Florence, with their grandmother Sarah (left), their mother Louisa and, behind, Louisa's sister Rachel.

nursed nursed children through typhoid, and then died of it herself.

To get back to William, by the age of 22 he was an assistant school master in Guisborough and then at 32 he went to Barningham as headmaster. (*He remained until his retirement in 1919. See Archive 13 – Ed.*) In about 1955 my two brothers and my husband and I went on a camping trip to Scotland, and on the way back we stopped off to find some relatives in South Shields where I was born. Then we decided to find Barningham. I remember we thought we identified the house as South View, the Thomases' home,

letters & emails



William Thomas and son Laurence, c 1899.

his mother Sarah Everitt Brand (the name Everitt as a second forename persisted to my mother herself, Florence Everitt (1891) and to my brother Henry Everitt (1926). My mother told me that Sarah

from the courts

How Mr Beadle got the better of poacher George

GEORGE Hogg lived to regret the Thursday night in April 1870 when he left his home in Melsonby to go poaching in Barningham with a couple of mates.

Accompanied by his dog, they had netted a couple of good-sized rabbits near the Gillbeck plantation when they came face to face with Mark Milbank's gamekeeper, Mr Beadle.

"The keeper, with unwonted courage, assailed the poachers with a view to their capture," reported the *Teesdale Mercury* later under the headline *Night Poaching Affray – Clever Capture of One of the Gang.*

"A struggle ensued, the men attacking Beadle with sticks; but the latter being a smart-built, powerful, athletic young man, rebutted his antagonists, seized Hogg, and threw him to the ground."

The other two men fled while Beadle and Hogg wrestled together – and then Police Constable Wright appeared on the scene.

He'd been walking along the road nearby when he spotted what was going on, and soon helped the gamekeeper get his captive under control.

"Mr Beadle took possession of the dog, together with a bag containing a large net, with all its necessary requirements, and also two rabbits," said the *Mercury*. "The prisoner was safely lodged in Greta Bridge Police Station to await his reward from the magistrates."

Hogg refused to name his companions, and we don't know what happened to him. There's no mention in the *Mercury* of any court case, although usually poachers were dealt with locally (the usual penalty was a 20-shilling fine plus costs).

It may be that he was sent for trial at Durham Assizes on a charge more serious than simple poaching – assaulting PC Wright in the execution of his duty, perhaps, or actual bodily harm – and ended up serving a jail sentence.

from the parish mag

85 YEARS AGO: Sunday school trip to Redcar: Two motor omnibuses were engaged from Mr S Turner to convey the children, members of our Choir, parents and friends, and the children loudly cheered when, at last, the sea was sighted (by some for the first time). The children hugely enjoyed themselves. Such donkey riding! Then merry-go-rounds, trips to sea in motor and row boats, much buying of sweets and toys, pockets bulging with "Redcar rock". Some of the more adventurous, including the Rector, braved the lofty "figure-of-eight", which also produced thrills. At last, at 8pm, we once more boarded the motor omnibuses for the return journey. This was somewhat retarded owing to the tyre of one of the motor omnibuses becoming deflated, and we must express our deep regret to those parents anxiously awaiting the safe arrival of their children. – *September 1926*

70 YEARS AGO: Sunday September 7th is, by desire of the King, to be observed as a National Day of Prayer. By this time Great Britain will have entered on the third year of its conflict against the forces of evil. The Archbishop of Canterbury suggests that we may specially remember in our prayers the armies and people of Russia in their heroic resistance to the military might of Germany and the new and grave anxieties in the Near and Far East. – *September 1941*

55 YEARS AGO: Village Green: This undulating stretch of grass has again been mowed, this time not by communal effort, but through the kind offices of Mr Thomas Lawson. Unfortunately, owing to the continued wet weather, the grass has again grown apace. It would be a kind act if some other farmer repeated the tonsorial operation on the new crop. – *September 1956*

45 YEARS AGO: I have just had a letter from our Church Missionary Society correspondent, Miss Hilda Foyster, who is working at St Mary's Hospital in East Punjab. The particular problems which she has to deal with are sickness and overpopulation of an unconsidered nature. Education in Family Planning and the rescuing from utter neglect of unwanted children by adoption into decent Christian homes are just some of the social problems her hospital has to tackle. She finished her letter by saying something which I think we all feel when we have come to the end of work well done for the Church: "There is so much to give thanks for and yet so much prayer is needed". – *September 1966*

Lucky escape for crew of the How Tallon Hampden

SOME years ago my wife and I were walking in Snowdonia when we found ourselves in thick cloud in a cwm surrounded by steep scree slopes. Suddenly out of the mist appeared a great chunk of twisted metal with a huge wheel

and you naturally have to come from one place – the sky – and this is precisely where it had come from. An austere wooden plaque grimly informed that we were looking at the remains of Avro Anson N9855 which had crashed on November 8th 1943.

As an aviation enthusiast (all right then, plane spotter), my imagination was immediately kindled. After hurriedly purchasing a guide to the high ground crash sites of Britain and research on the internet, I was amazed to learn of a crash site at How Tallon, an hour's walk from our Barningham doorstep.

The Handley Page Hampden was one of a number of twin-engined bombers in service with the RAF at the beginning of the war. It was a rather unglamorous aircraft with an unusually shaped wing and a very tall and narrow fuselage, the cramped conditions for the four crewmembers giving rise to the nickname 'flying suitcase'. Guy Gibson flew Hampdens before transferring to heavy bombers.

Hampden P2072 was serving with No. 14 OTU (Operational Training Unit) at RAF Cottesmore when it took off, piloted by Pilot Officer Derek John Fielder, on the evening of October 5th 1940. The other three crew on this night cross-country navigation exercise were Sergeants Hawes, White and Gray.

As with the Snowdonia Anson, the crew became lost and descended into cloud to try to ascertain their position. It is thought they may have also been experiencing problems with their wireless set.

At 20.20 hours the aircraft impacted the ground to the east of the triangulation

DAVID FERRARI investigates the crash of a wartime bomber and the death of a young Spitfire pilot from Ontario.

point at How Tallon, flying from the north-west, travelling through the existing stone wall, since repaired, and catching fire. One of the crew broke both his legs in the crash but the others were more or less uninjured and managed to drag themselves to a hut to await rescue.

The Hampden was burnt out in the fire, category W/FA damage was recorded and the aircraft written off. The RAF crash card notes that Fielder thought he could see coastline and descended to investigate. This presumably was the line of hills which form the southern boundary of Teesdale.

The crew were remarkable lucky in escaping with their lives, as most incidents



Pilot officer Logan

Teesdale grave for Canadian Spitfire pilot

TWO Spitfires crashed in our area, one with a local connection. In early 1942 No 122 Squadron was based at RAF Turnhouse (now Edinburgh airport) and moved south to RAF Hornchurch to begin operations over occupied France.

On March 1st 1942 Spitfire BL500 of 122 Sqn. came to grief at Dent House, Cross Lanes, a mile north-west of Brignall. The aircraft was flown by Pilot Officer Albert Lawrence Logan of the Royal Canadian Air Force, from Beamsville, Ontario. Sadly he was killed while attempting to crash-land the aircraft.

The aircraft was on a training mission and although it is unclear why Logan was in the area, it is known he had a friendship with a Startforth girl. Logan was 22 years of age and permission was given

a similar training exercise, and sadly he was killed when his Hampden failed to return from a raid on Lorient on December 28th. I tried for years to find the How Tallon crash location and after help from an

wartime aircraft



Fragments of metal from the How Tallon site, all that remains of the doomed Hampden

external source found it with ease. As you approach How Tallon, there is a gateway 20 yards from the summit. Go through it to the south of the wall, and walk back towards Barn-ingham. After another 20 yards there are what appear to be large flat stones. These are in fact pieces of metal which melted in the fire. There is little else left on the surface: most can be held in your hand.

Does anyone in the village know of any stories connected with these wartime crashes and can help fill in some of the gaps? Does anyone remember them happening? Does anybody have any pieces of the wrecked aircraft in their possession?

Aircraft crash sites are a fascinating and tangible connection with our recent history. Nowadays, the unwritten rule when visiting them is to leave any pieces of wreckage out of respect to the men and women who fought and died in the Second World War, so if you do visit the site on How Tallon, please leave it as you find it.

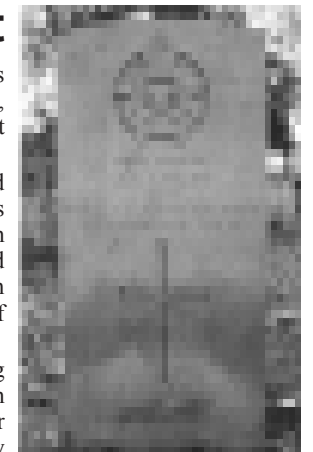
● *Credits: David J Smith, High Ground Wrecks and Relics; Richard Allenby, author of www.yorkshire-aircraft.co.uk; The Aircrew Remembrance Association.*

● *You can contact David Ferrari at davferrari2002@yahoo.co.uk*

for him to be buried in Startforth Churchyard. His death was reported in the Beamsville local paper, which said he had been commissioned as a pilot officer only the previous December.

The pilot of Spitfire AA753 which crash-landed at Ox Pasture Farm on November 11th 1941 was only slightly hurt. The aircraft itself must have been repaired as it was one of four which jointly claimed the shooting down of a Dornier 24 on October 8th 1943 while piloted by F/Lt J. A. De Neverville of 402 Squadron.

There may have been two other incidents during the war. Reports exist of an aircraft coming down at Gillbeck Bridge and also of a Bristol Beaufighter crashing at Garnthwaite, but the two incidents may be in fact the same.



The Startforth grave