Hatfield Local History Society

No. 46

WSLETTER

Sept. 2002

SECRETARY: Mrs. C. Martindale EDITOR: Mr. F.J.Cox

Editorial.....

Day in May, as reported in our last members of the Society set out on a mation and anecdotes relating to Newsletter, your committee has been journey to Much Hadham in uncer- many of the attractive buildings continuously active over the past tain weather, more like April than the which line the main street. These inthree months.

On the 10th June members visited Parker.

A display was organised for the Local Clubs and Societies evening at Birchwood Leisure Centre on the 12th June as part of the Hatfest celebrations. These culminated in Carnival day on the 15th when again the Society presented a display which attracted considerable interest and useful contacts were made.

We were extremely grateful to the museum staff for making available the facilities at Mill Green on August a view of the facilities in the Resourc- Page. es Room, including local history pholisten to the recordings. The mill was back to the fifteenth century. Whilst operating although not milling flour. inside the Curator gave us the oppor- We were very fortunate in that it store of some 9000 items, all listed the subject of conservation work pected. and available for research and exhibi- over an eight year period from 1988

guide members around the Mill lished that the painting along one to our Secretary, Chris Martindale, Green Trail and refreshments were wall depicts the judgement of Solo- for making this visit possible. prepared and served by committee members.

SUMMER OUTING

by Jim Parker

height of summer.

to 1996 and further research is still I am sure that all who went would mon and another wall bears the crest

of the Newce family, prominent local citizens at that time

The Curator then took us on a tour of Following on from Local History On a Monday afternoon in June 12 the village giving us detailed inforclude many fine timbered buildings, the Hall with its most elegant Geor-Much Hadham as described by Jim Our first port of call was the Forge gian façade, the Red House dating Museum where we were met by the from 1725 and the Old Red Lion Curator who told us something of the which has been traced back to 1450. history of the building and then gave Then on to St Andrews Church, now us the opportunity to look around the shared by both Anglican and Roman forge, the items on display and also Catholic congregations. Fortunately the cottage garden at the rear. The it remains one of the dwindling numforge was owned and run by four ber of churches which is open generations of the Page family from throughout the day so we were able to 1811 until some twenty years ago. go inside to view the treasures both Although the forge is still in opera- ancient and modern, ranging from its tion it is leased to a local blacksmith architectural features and brasses to but the ownership of the buildings is the impressive millennium tapestry. 5th for our open evening. A display of now in the hands of The Hertford- Among the items of special interest is photographs and publications was shire Building Preservation Trust, the stained glass window by Henry presented in the cottage together with having been donated by Miss Jean Moore, one of Much Hadham's famous twentieth century residents. On entering the church one is immediatetographs, library database and oral We were very fortunate to be able to ly struck by the array of 400 brightly history recordings. A tape player is visit the living quarters at the front of coloured hassocks, made by residents now available for people wishing to the building, part of which dates and depicting local points of interest.

The museum displays were available tunity to view some unique sixteenth remained dry throughout our tour and and Carol Rigby and Caroline Rawle century wall paintings which were we drove home a little weary but - manager and curator - were on hand discovered in recent times. These having thoroughly enjoyed learning a to escort groups around the new paintings, covering three walls of great deal more about this small East building which houses the museum one of the ground floor rooms, were Herts village than we had ever ex-

Gordon Mills had kindly agreed to being carried out. It has been estab- wish to extend a hearty vote of thanks

FLORENCE TYLER

From a transcription of a taped interview with her grand daughter, Miss Marie Hipgrave, recorded on the 14th March 1987 (Florence's 101 year) by Mr.R.J.Busby, ex-Librarian at Hatfield Public Library.

Florence Farmer was born in 1886 in a little one up and one down cottage in Gun Yard, owned by Mr. Canham, Landlord of the Gun Inn.

With three sisters and two brothers, the family were glad to move into a house in the third right of way which had two bedrooms.

Her father worked on the railway in the pump house where they pumped water into the engines. She tells how "he kept a couple of pigs to try to make a little money. Mr. Lawrence at the mill at Mill Green used to send in the pig meal and we had to walk down there to pay for it. When the fields were being harvested we went gleaning and were allowed to pick up all the odd bits. When we'd got a bag full we took it to the mill and he used to grind it out for flour. They closed the mill when the old chap died. He had two sons but they didn't take it over".

Her mother used to go pea picking in Hatfield Park along the London Road. She was paid so much a bag but it took all day to get a bag full.

Florence went to day school along the London Road and to Sunday school in Park Street Chapel.

She saw Queen Victoria going in to visit the Salisburys at Hatfield House. The school children used to line up outside the park gates and waved to her as she went by with Lady Gwendolin Cecil who had a house in the park.

She remembered getting a little job taking care of a baby, taking it for an airing every day. The school inspector put a stop to this because she was not old enough to leave school. The baby belonged to a draper named Andrews, but he had to leave his shop because he couldn't make it pay.

Her eldest brother emigrated to Canada and joined the Canadian army during the war. Her younger brother worked for Mr. Hulks the baker taking

bread round with a horse and cart to places like Lemsford and other outskirts where people couldn't get to the shop.

There weren't many shops in Newtown so people had to go to Old Hatfield for Butler the butcher in Fore Street and Cox the chemists, down a few steps. There was also a man who made horse collars and Walby was in Park Street.

Florence remembered her first job in the Green Man in Fore Street, where she had to look after the children and take the baby out in a pram. In front of the front door was a trap to open to get down to the cellar. If anyone wanted to get into the house they had to wait until the trap was put down so they could walk over it. She says "I didn't stay there long as the people at the Indian Chief offered me a better job, so I went there. I got two shillings a week, but I slept there and had my food. My room was at the top of the house.

"Old Brandy Whitby was the landlady. She was a good old lady and looked after me. I stayed there until she moved and her son took over, then I got sick with anaemia and had to see old Dr. Holmes. There was only one other doctor, Drage, for the better class people. Poor people had to see Dr. Holmes. Later on Dr. Cardinal came to live at Triangle House near the railway bridge. Dr. Brittain came next. We had to pay pennies for the doctor and a shilling for a bottle of medicine. If we wanted a hospital it was by train to Hertford then a bus to the hospital."

After the East Indian Chief, Florence worked at Potters Bar until they started taking in boarders. Her sister wrote a letter to her employer saying that the work was too hard for her and a girl should not have to serve two mistresses. "So they chucked me out!"

She then went to Southgate and stayed for quite a long while but the family increased to six and only her to do all the hard work, washing up and scrubbing, although the oldest

daughter used to help make the beds and things like that. She then went to Cambridge for a little while but that was too far away.

"So I came back to Hatfield to some people called Lockhart. He was a nice man - a wood merchant. They had two boys when I lived there but after I left Mrs. Lockhart wrote and told me she had five boys".

Walby was in Park Street.

Florence remembered her first job in the Green Man in Fore Street, where she had to look after the chil
During the war Florence worked at the vicarage for Mr. Lovell until they moved and the person who took over had a maid.

Her father then asked her to give up service to come home and look after the children because they were being neglected. Her mother was not happy about this, she did not want her there. "After the war I got married at St. Etheldreda's. I was the only one of the girls who had a carriage to take us to church. My husband worked at Astwick Farm. His father was a ploughman. He was a general labourer and looked after the horses. The pay was dreadful. He left there and worked with his brother on the railway as a platelayer before he got a job at the gas works".

Florence went to work for Mrs. Mc-Sweeney when they lived over the shop. She used to go and make up the fire at night. After Mrs. McSweeney she worked for Mr. Whitby the school master.

Florence had two children a boy and a girl and she died in her 101st year.

Transcribed and edited by Frank Cox-

1965 News Item

Hertfordshire County Council has abolished the free weekly issue of to-bacco and sweets to old people which was established by Victorian Poor Law. A survey of county welfare homes shows that the old people are not too badly off. They are now paid 13/6d a week pocket money as compared with 5/- in 1948. The free weekly issue comprised one ounce of tobacco or a quarter of a pound of sweets.

TRADITIONAL INDUSTRIES OF **HATFIELD - 2**

FLOUR MILLING

THE IRON DUKE

By Frank Cox

150 years ago, this month, the Duke of Wellington died at Walmer Castle in Kent, on 14th September. Among his friends, it is recorded, was Frances Mary Gascoyne, the first wife of the second Marquess of Salisbury. She noted in her diary that at one moment during the fire at Hatfield House, in which her mother-in-law, the dowager first Marchioness died, she became convinced that the whole house would be destroyed so went to her room to collect all the items the Duke had given her. When she died in 1839 the Duke was one of her mourners.

Following her death, the Marquess married Lady Mary Sackville West, who continued the friendship with the Duke. During the last years of his life the Duke wrote to her almost This last mill is the only one which daily. When he died in 1852 his son, the second Duke, presented Lady Mary with his father's charger (which was descended from Copenhagen, the Duke's horse at the Battle of Waterloo). The charger was later buried near the Old Palace in February 1861. A memorial tablet let into The fourth mill, used to stand in Bush the wall commemorates this event. Cinque Ports, whose official residence is Walmer Castle, in 1829. For with furniture specially brought in. wealth also. One of the items of furniture which still survives is the four poster bed

The miller is very important in village life as he grinds the corn which the farmers grow into flour for bread. In 1086, the Domesday Book, the survey which William the Conquerer had made of England, showed that four water mills already existed at Hatfield. The entry in the Domesday Book which relates to Hatfield is written in Latin.

Three mills still stand on the sites where 900 years ago, the flour mills mentioned in the Domesday Book stood. These are:

- 1) The Lemsford Mill which became an engineering firm.
- 2) The Cecil Sawmill, in the park at the end of the Broadwater.
- 3) The Mill Green Mill, in which the Society now lives.

still contains a water wheel and the mill machinery, although this ceased to work commercially in 1911 and stood idle for some years until its restoration in 1986. Milling now takes place regularly.

Hall Lane, where Turnpike Cottage The Duke of Wellington had been now stands. Between 1086 and the appointed Lord Warden of the 1600s little is heard of the four mills which were quietly receiving the farmers corn, and grinding it into flour for the month long visit of Queen Victo- Hatfield's people. At the Norman ria and the Prince Consort to Walm- Conquest, Hatfield was a small viler in 1842, the Duke moved out to lage. By the end of the reign of Queen stay at the Ship Hotel at Dover while Elizabeth I, it was a bigger and richer the Lord Warden's apartment was farming community and the mills demolished to create private rooms would have increased in size and

The last Charger of Arthur Duke of Wellington (descended from his Waterloo Charger Copenhagen)

was presented by the second Duke to Mary Marchioness of Salisbury, Nov.18,1852; and A simulation of the tablet on the Old Palace wall

We know that in the 17th Century the Bush Hall Mill had turned to making cloth and paper, but the other three continued to grind corn. We will take the history of our own mill as most is known about it.

The first named miller is the troublesome Luke Rawson, who was here for about forty years at the beginning of the 17th Century. Edward Arris took the lease of all the mills in the area and little more is heard until 1726, when Joseph Bigg took over the mill. You can see on the side of the mill a dated brick which says "I B.1762" and marks the date on which Joseph Bigg (I I B) rebuilt the mill. In 1767, Joseph the Elder died leaving £1,600 to his three grandchildren. In 1824 the last Joseph Bigg of the line gave up milling, having (it is rumoured) gambled away £20,000 of the family property.

The amount of money left by the family shows the wealth of the miller and the status he must have had in the community. In the 1870s the Biggs family left the mill and the Farrs, an old milling family, took the lease. They were Hatfield's millers until 1884, when George Farr died.

The Mill went out of use in 1911 when Mr. Lawrence the miller retired and his sons did not wish to carry on with the business.

Hatfield Industries

Based upon articles written by Susan Harrison for the Hatfield and District Archaeological Society, undated

PLEASE NOTE

Change of Meeting

14 October 2.30pm

"You Tell Me"

Memories of St. Albans With oral history tapes and slides

> bv **David Broom**

GRATITUDE

IN THE BEGINNING

By 'Doc' Watson

by Mary Padget

Thanks to the Local History Society, especially to Frank Cox, for making my lifelong ambition come true via the book "Dreams come true". Thanks to all who bought a copy thereby boosting the Society's funds. I have started now on my life story. If my doctor's prediction that I will live to be 100 comes true. I may get it finished, so Frank had better be around!

A lot of changes in Hatfield should get a mention therein. I had never seen an aeroplane until I came from Durham to Hatfield in 1937 - only the sound of one up in Durham's sky. de Havilland's has gone. So too has 'Cat's Eye' John Cunningham whom we almost worshipped for his exploits against the Nazi bombers. 'Cat' was to represent carrots to which was attributed his wonderful eyesight in the dark. "Not so" he has said "No carrots, just excellent team mates". His death was reported in July.

A huge university is now located in the fields where sheep once safely grazed. Its car park has replaced the allotments, once as good as Kew Gardens. My own peaceful garden now suffers from theft and students' coke tins.

The 'tin chapel' in Roe Green has gone. A bungalow replaced it. The town centre is to undergo massive changes - when? If it happens while I am still writing my story it will be described, especially if by then I can still ride my electric scooter to see the blessings of good shops. Hope springs eternal.

WANTED!

Your stories or articles for inclusion in future Newsletters.

Only by including your submissions will we be able to maintain the four page editions which have become a feature of recent letters.

Comments for the Letters column will also be welcome.

When I entered a newspaper office as a cub reporter the first thing that of a newspaper filled from front to Hall which was once part of the Salisthe last publication was a lot harder I could find on the ownership, use and to achieve than one might think. Some weeks were full of exciting stuff so that the Chief Rep, moaned "Just give me the bare bones", whilst another seemed to be Sunday every during the period that they owned the day and he threw back the "Three Hall. sticks" story of Mrs. Brown falling Any additional information that memover the broom handle and breaking bers of your Society could provide or her leg, with the order "You can do point me to would be much appreciated. better than that son, tart it up, put some meat on it, give me half a column." All this leads me to the stories I offer you. All the basics are true I do assure you. Some are true all the way through as my white hair only a column inch have been tarted ber. A stall will be manned in the therefore, you can raise a laugh from will be available listing all the events each page, I shall feel rewarded. My taking place. thanks to the kind folk who cast an eye over the pages as we went along. Leaving out some of the pungent remarks from brother old timers at (a) being maligned and (b) being left out. Ah well, you can't win 'em all. Also my thanks to W.P.C Sue Smith who called to see me when I was typing notes for a talk to some old folk, read over my shoulder as I worked and said "You cannot stop at three or four pages, this will be lost for ever, you must keep going to the bitter end." Also thanks to another Sue, Ms Kirby ex-Curator of the Mill Green Museum, Hatfield who was kind enough, or rash enough, to sharpen her blue pencil and insert the missing dots and commas. There are, you see, some advantages in being an ancient when one requires assistance from young ladies.

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Other articles by 'Doc' will appear in future issues.

Letters

Welwyn Garden City dawned on me was that expectations I am researching the history of Ludwick back with news of happenings since bury Estate. So far I have collected what structure of the property from books and records held in WGC and Hatfield Libraries and Mill Green Museum. I am hoping that the Salisbury Family will be able to provide me with information

David Kell

Welwyn Garden City Welwyn Garden City Society is organising Heritage Open Days. Buildings not normally open to the public will open their doors and guided walks will take will testify, but others which merit place around the town on 14-15 Septemup with conversation and so on. If Howard Centre where a guide and map

Lucy Gravatt

MEETINGS

9 September 7.30pm Recent Work of the Hertfordshire Archaeological Trust Talk by Lee Prosser

14 October 2.30pm Memories of St Albans With oral history tapes and slides By David Broom

11 November 7.30pm Slides of Old Hatfield and Film of Building Bridge in French Horn Lane By Philip Porter

9 December 2.30pm Open Meeting Bring your articles for discussion

All at the Swim Centre