Programme for 2013

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Speaker</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8th January</td>
<td>Jerusalem Eye Hospital</td>
<td>John Talbot</td>
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<tr>
<td>12th February</td>
<td>There’s More to Walls</td>
<td>Trevor Wragg</td>
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<tr>
<td>12th March</td>
<td>The Brontes, Hathersage and Jane Eyre</td>
<td>Marjorie Dunn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9th April</td>
<td>Members’ Evening</td>
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<tr>
<td>10th September</td>
<td>Stone Mason Builders of Hardwick</td>
<td>Sonia Preece</td>
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<tr>
<td>8th October</td>
<td>Body Snatching in Sheffield</td>
<td>Ron Clayton</td>
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<tr>
<td>12th November</td>
<td>First World War at Longshaw</td>
<td>Thelma Griffiths</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10th December</td>
<td>AGM and members’ evening</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Programme of events 1
Memorials Ann Price 2
The Men of Hope listed on the War Memorial Joan Clough 5
Burials and Memorials Ann Price 9
Higher Hall: the Poor House of Hope Derek Lee 12
The Felons Robert Watson 17
Photography on the High Street David Waterhouse 22
A Big Day for Hope Di Curtis 27
Wills and Inventories John Talbot 29
Edwin Chapman Martin Chapman 32

Note from the Editor Di Curtis January 2013

This is the second Booklet produced as a result of research carried out by members of Hope Historical Society. Much of the material was researched for the exhibition in St Peter’s Church during Wakes Week in 2011.

The photographs are from the HHS archives; the drawings from the Keith Green Collection; the cover and editing by David Price. The acknowledged authors are responsible for the views expressed.
MEMORIALS

The theme for the exhibition in St Peter’s Church during Wakes Week 2011 produced several articles researched by various members of Hope Historical Society.

Memorials are all around us, reflecting the history of Hope.
They commemorate people, places and events.

The prehistoric barrow on the Folly - a reminder of early settlers.

The Saxon Cross - commemorating faith during the dark ages.
St Peter's · built on the site of a Saxon church.
Within are plaques, stained glass, silver and other memorials to our predecessors.

The Methodist Chapel · marking the coming of non-conformity.
The graveyard and cemetery - honouring those who have lived here; and the War Memorial - a tribute to those who fought and died in two World Wars.

The Millennium Garden - celebrating a new century.

Thoughts on the theme by Ann Price with a selection of Keith Green's drawings
INHABITANTS OF HOPE WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR

The War Memorial at Hope was erected in 1921 and records the eight men who died during or after World War I and the seven men from Hope who died in World War II. Also listed are eighty two men who returned from serving overseas in World War I.

We have looked at those who lost their lives between 1915 and 1921.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>AGE</th>
<th>YEAR OF DEATH</th>
<th>BURIED</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D Armstrong</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>1915</td>
<td>Loos Memorial, France</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J Marsden</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>1917</td>
<td>Amara War Cemetery, Iraq</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P Froggatt</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>1917</td>
<td>Vermelles British Cemetery, France</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S Ollerenshaw</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>1917</td>
<td>Sains-en Gohelle, France</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JW Dugdale</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>1918</td>
<td>St Sever Cemetery, Rouen, France</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T Ollerenshaw</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>1918</td>
<td>Fins New British Cemetery, Sorel-le-Grand, France</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E Dalton</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>1919</td>
<td>Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, Thornhill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JW Whittingham</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>1921</td>
<td>St Edmund’s Churchyard, Castleton</td>
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</table>

Using the excellent Commonwealth War Grave Commision website\(^1\) and the 1911 census we have managed to find out something of the lives of these men. Only about 30% of army service records survive from WW1 and we have found only two. Any other information has been found from various books and other websites looking at the position of the regiments at the date of death. Further research might examine the war diaries of these regiments.

Private Douglas Armstrong  19411  1st Battalion, Northamptonshire Regiment
According to the War Graves certificate he was the son of Joseph and Fanny Armstrong of 196 Hesley Lane, Thorpe Hesley. In 1901 the family lived at Whitwood, Yorkshire, where Joseph was a miner but by 1911 they had moved to

\(^1\) [www.cwgc.co.uk](http://www.cwgc.co.uk)
Castleton Road in Hope and Joseph was then an excavator at the water works. Douglas, then aged 14, was described as “Occupation: Gentleman Service”. His service records show that on 15th January 1915 his “apparent age” was 19 years and 7 months. In fact he was still only 18 when he died in September 1915. Men were only taken to serve abroad at age 19, so it looks as though he lied about his age. He was described as 5ft 5in tall with a chest measurement of 34–35 inches and was a gardener. He was reported missing on the first day of the Battle of Loos in northern France, an attack which cost very many lives.

Private Jesse Marsden 23191 7th Battalion, North Staffordshire Regiment

Jesse was the son of George and Mary Marsden of Hope. In 1901 the family were living with Mary’s parents, Jesse and Elizabeth Wain at the Durham Ox. In 1911 they were living on Castleton Road and George was described as a “carter general” in the census returns. Jesse, then aged 16, was “helping father”. Jesse was killed while fighting in Iraq. The British forces were advancing from the south towards Baghdad and were hoping to drive the Turkish army out of Iraq. On 25th January there was a fierce battle on the west bank of the River Hai close to Kut. There were many casualties. The commanding officer was awarded the Victoria Cross for gallantry and one of his officers was also awarded the Victoria Cross for trying to rescue him under very heavy fire. Unfortunately Lt Colonel Henderson died from his wounds and is also buried at the Amara War Cemetery.

Private Percival Froggatt 170662 2nd Battalion, Sherwood Foresters (Notts and Derby Regiment)

Percival Froggatt, born in 1893, was the son of Hannah Froggatt, widow of John Froggatt. In 1911 the family were living at Thornhill where Percival was described as a “forester”. John Birley from Sheffield who was a mason was a boarder at the house at that time was and later married Percival’s sister Olivia. John Birley was also killed in WW1 and is named on the Menin Gate Memorial at Ypres. He is also listed on the Bamford War Memorial. Information from the “web” suggests that the western front was relatively quiet in early 1917, although both sides would often conduct raids on the trenches of the opposing forces. On 9th February 1917, at Exeter Castle near Vermelles, 100 men dashed across No Man’s land towards

2 www.stockport1914-1918.co.uk
the German Front Line. The raid was fairly successful but 10 men were killed. As members of 2nd Battalion Sherwood Foresters were involved, it seems likely that Percival Froggatt was one of those 10 men

Private Septimus Ollerenshaw 202996 1st/6th Battalion, Sherwood Foresters (Notts and Derby Regiment)
Septimus Ollerenshaw was born in Aston in 1882. According to his military service records he enlisted on 29th November 1915 when he was 33 years and 5 months old. He lived in Bolsover Cottage and was a greengrocer. He was married to Annie and they had a son, William Stanley, who was then just six years old. He was 5ft 3.5 inches tall with a chest measurement of 35.5 inches. He seems to have been held in army reserve until 4th October 1916 and was then posted to France in 1917. He was killed in action on 1st July 1917. In December 1917 his personal effects were returned to his widow – notebook, wallet containing letters, cards, photos, religious books. His widow accepted these but asked “should a bible reach you at any time I should be pleased if you will forward”. He was buried at Fosse No 10 Communal Cemetery Extension, Sains-en-Gohelle.

Second Lieutenant Joseph Warrior Dugdale 27th Company Labour Corps
At the time of his death Joseph’s wife was living at 3 Edale Road, Hope. Many soldiers were taken to hospital on the outskirts of Rouen and it is likely that Joseph died from injuries or from illness. It seems likely that he served in the Boer War which would explain his position as an officer. It has been difficult to find more details of his life in Hope or his activities during the war.

Private Thomas Ollerenshaw 32013 2nd Battalion, Lincolnshire Regiment
On his gravestone Thomas Ollerenshaw is described as the son of Robert John Ollerenshaw of Castleton Road, Hope. He was born in Castleton in 1899. In 1911 the family lived at Brough where Robert was a “farm bailiff”. On 23rd March 1918 the villages of Fins and Sorel fell to the Germans and there were many casualties. Thomas died from his wounds on 25th March 1918.
Sapper Edward Dalton  508103  512th Field Company, Royal Engineers
In 1911 Edward Dalton was living with his parents, Isaac and Sarah Emma at Hathersage where Isaac was a farmer and Edward a joiner. In 1914 Edward married Clara Elsie Greaves in Sheffield. He died on 22nd February 1919 and was buried at Thornhill. Clara married Frederick Darwent in 1929 and the CWGC certificate acknowledges her remarriage giving her residence as 3 Station Cottage, Hope.

JW Whittingham
In 1901, 11 month old John W Whittingham was living at Kiln Hill, Hope with his grandparents, Joseph and Mary Hallam and with his widowed mother, Mary J Whittingham. In 1904 Mary J married again, probably to her first husband George’s brother, Joseph Whittingham, who was also widowed. In 1911 the family were living at Stonebottom, Castleton. Joseph was described as an ostler. Members of the family had been rope makers in Castleton. Unfortunately we have found no records of the military career of JW Whittingham, who is named on the gravestone of his parents George and Mary Jane Whittingham. He would have been very young even at the end of the war.

Joan Clough  February 2012
Memorials can take many forms and are erected for many different reasons. They may commemorate people, events or places of importance. The earliest burial places we know of are the mounds, often called “lows”, which abound in the Peak District. Hope has its own prehistoric mound on the Folly. We have no idea who was buried there but it is a prominent site overlooking the valley and may have been for a tribal leader. Most people did not receive this sort of burial. They would have been cremated or buried depending on the custom of the time and there is no evidence to show that their last resting place was marked in any particular way.

With the advent of Christianity and the building of churches, customs changed. There has been a church in Hope from at least Saxon times. People living in Hope and the surrounding area would probably have been buried in St Peter's churchyard but there would still have been no individual identification.

The cross in Hope churchyard is the remains of an early memorial. This has been variously dated to the 10th or 11th centuries and is unlikely to have been associated with an individual burial. Originally it may have been a boundary stone or marked some important local event and was not necessarily a Christian symbol.

The earliest grave markers in Hope church are two 13th century slabs which were found under the floor of the chancel when it was demolished in 1882.

The slabs are currently displayed on the west wall of the church, by the font. They show a cross and aspects of hunting such as a horn, an arrow and a sword, possibly commemorating the keepers of the King’s hunting forest which covered this area from Saxon through to medieval times.
Also found under the chancel floor were two simple stones both in the shape of a cross. These may also have been grave markers but they are hard to date. These slabs are now set in the floor near to the pulpit. Other identified grave slabs on the church floor date from 1705.

There are also three stones - T:W 1667, N:W 1676 and E:W 1731, which may record the Woodroffe family, who were parish clerks in Hope for several generations.

Burials were first recorded in Hope in 1598 when it became obligatory for the parish clerk to send transcripts of births, marriages and burials to the bishop's registrar each year. Sadly the original first register is almost illegible. It seems to have been used by the Woodroffe clerks for practising their signatures and has not been well cared for.

Until the 18th century only important landowners would have been commemorated in church. On the north wall of the chancel are the coats of arms of the Eyre and Reresby families and a brass plaque to Henry Balguy. There is also a plaque to the Woodroffe family, who were Foresters of Fee in the Royal Forest of the Peak in medieval times.

Local residents would ensure their names were remembered in other ways. Hope church possesses three Charity Boards. One lists the charitable bequests of Henry Balguy of Rowlee, another those of Thomas Eyre, Rev Jacob Cresswell, Mrs
Cresswell and Mr Champion of Edale, all of whom left money for the school or for apprentices to be trained. The third gives Champion Bray's bequests in 1824. Some of these charities still operate today for the benefit of Hope residents.

Important church events are also commemorated. There is a plaque to the “Beautifying of the church” in 1730 and another to the rebuilding of the chancel in 1887.

The church has several fine stained glass windows by CE Kempe and others given to commemorate the donors' association with the parish of Hope or in memory of a relative.

In the churchyard the earliest gravestones date to the second half of the 18th century and are very simple in design.

Hope's very large ecclesiastical Parish meant that until 1875, when Bradwell was established as a separate parish, people were brought for burial from places as far distant as Hope Woodlands to the north, Litton and Wardlow Mires to the south and Abney to the east. Over thirty different place names are recorded on gravestones from the 18th century onwards.
As time went on gravestones became larger and more elaborate. There are family graves with several generations recorded. Bagshaw, Eyre, Middleton, Greaves and Hadfield are names of old Hope families.

The Firth family from Birchfield Lodge also have a large memorial here.

Some stones show sad instances of the high mortality of the 19th century. John and Elizabeth Cotterill lived to be 81 and 78 years old respectively, but between 1858 and 1872 they lost six daughters, Ann aged 23, Maria aged 15 and Hanah aged 18 all within four months in 1858; then Sarah Ann aged three in 1864, Eliza aged 26 in 1865 and Ellen aged 19 in 1872.

Each had a verse inscribed on the tombstone. The one for Hanah reads

“Grieve not my parents she your cherub child
is now a seraph midst the undefil’d
Why should ye sorrow whom each fond heart weepeth
the maiden is not dead but sleepeth

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3 A Transcript of Memorial Inscriptions – Hope. John Longden et al
A study of the inscriptions shows that non conformists are also buried here. Individual farms are mentioned and it is possible to trace the different families who lived in them. Occupations are sometimes given, schoolteacher, doctor, farmer, head keeper. There is a grave set up by the Imperial War Graves Commission and other stones commemorate family members lost in the two World Wars.

There is a Garden of Remembrance in the churchyard for those who have been cremated. A Book of Remembrance within the church records their names.

The churchyard was closed for burials in 1961. Hope Cemetery on Green Lane now provides burial plots, a site for woodland burials and an area for cremation plaques. In the 21st century we continue to use the same burial practices as those carried out by our forebears, but now we honour individual lives with a memorial.

*From research by Ann Price for the Wakes Week exhibition “Memorials” 2011.*

*Sources:*

*E. Braun. “Parish Churches.”*

*W. Smith Porter, “Notes from a Peakland Parish”*

*NADFAS survey of St Peter’s Church, Hope.*
**Higher Hall - the Poorhouse of Hope**

Higher Hall in Hope, stands in a largely triangular piece of land, bordered to the east by the River Noe, and to the west by Edale Road. Before 1900 it consisted of three buildings: Upper Hall House which was built between 1560 and 1570, and believed to be the oldest house in the village; Upper Hall which was built next to Upper Hall House and adjacent to the road in 1768 (according to a wall plaque, long since plastered over); and a small stable block built in the late 19th century. The outer walls of Upper Hall House are of fairly small pieces of Derbyshire limestone, whilst inside the house still has its original rough-hewn oak beams and stone mullions. Upper Hall used larger pieces of limestone for its outer walls, and still retains its original oak beams. The stables and adjoining corridor are of red brick. This mixture of stone and brick was rendered over early in the 20th century, shortly after the two houses and the outbuildings were consolidated into one dwelling, and re-branded as Higher Hall.

From the 17th century Upper Hall House was used as the alms house of the village, then later becoming known as the Poorhouse. After 1768 Upper Hall became the Poorhouse, while Upper Hall House was used to accommodate whoever was the Overseer of the Poor of Hope at the time. The Overseer was responsible for collecting rates from the householders of Hope, and for distributing this amongst

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4 Annie Freeborough “Hope the History of our Village” 1931
5 according to early conveyances for the house.
those who were eligible for Poor Relief.

A poorhouse was normally used for the care and welfare of the poor of the village – particularly those who were sick or dying – and this appears to have been the case in Hope from 1700 onwards. In practice the house would remain the property of its owner who would rent out parts of it to the parish (and receive payment from the Poor Relief Rate) as the need arose from time to time to accommodate the poor. By contrast a workhouse was much less benevolent in its approach to the poor – typically providing worse living conditions, and requiring work from the poor in return. Workhouses superseded the activities of the poorhouses of England and Wales with the enactment of the New Poor Law of 1834 - after which time the workhouse of the Chapel-en-le-Frith Union replaced the facility of Hope’s poorhouse.

After 1834 therefore the house became more typical of other houses in the village, being bought and sold, owned and tenanted over the years – often remaining within the same families for long periods. In its early life it was owned and/or occupied by the Woodroffes⁶ (before they moved to the building which is now the Woodroffe Arms); then the Harrisons (Thomas and ANO), from 1670 to 1750⁷; the Goulds (Thomas, Richard, William Melland, Matthew, Ann, Maria, Micah and Arthur⁸), from 1816 to 1869. The Gould family left the house in 1869 after a great deal of inter-family litigation over Micah’s estate, which included the house⁹. This was then either sold or bequeathed to:

- John Thorpe, 1869 to 1873, a confectioner of Fargate in Sheffield¹⁰.
- Jane and Charles Thorpe, 1873 to 1881, widow and son - bequeathed.
- William Webster, 1881, stove grate manufacturer of Worksop, previously commercial traveller of Birmingham.
- James Tym, 1881, a Hope farmer - who bought the house for £150.¹¹
- Captain Peter Arkwright RN, MP, 1881 to 1887 - for £320.

Various Arkwrights are reported to have lived in the house during this period. Edward, nephew of Captain Peter Arkwright RN,( MP for North

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⁶ Annie Freeborough “Hope the History of our Village” 1931
⁷ Overseer’s Accounts 1748
⁸ Pedigree of the Gould Family; Reliquary Vol XII, Plate VII DRO.
⁹ Gould v Gould: Court Findings 1869
¹⁰ John Thorpes Will 1868-1873
¹¹ Conveyance documents in the private possession of the current owner, dating from 1881
Derbyshire and great grandson of Sir Richard); Robert (grandson of Sir Richard); and there are references in Derbyshire Life to Sir Richard Arkwright himself living there at some time - but these are as yet unconfirmed by other sources.


- Rev Henry Buckston, 1888 to 1904, Clerk in Holy Orders of Sutton on the Hill, Derbyshire, Vicar of Hope 1871 to 1903, (also owned a house and cottages adjoining Hope churchyard) - for £200.

- Henry Freckingham, 1904 to 1928, a builder of 111 Bramber Street, Sheffield - for £360.

- Charles Oxley (and Arthur Simpson), 1928 to 1942, engineer and nephew of Henry Freckingham of 101 Montgomery Road, Sheffield - bequeathed.

- Jack Miles (Production Manager at Burdall’s Gravy Salt Company in Sheffield) and Hilda Miles (née Burdall, a member of the Burdall family), 1942 to 1963, of Danewood New Road, Castleton - for £1,780.

After the Miles family the house was sold to the Lakins (1963 to 1967) the Settles (1967 to 1975), the Gascoignes (1975 to 1988), the Lees (1988 to 2010), and the current owners (2010 to date).

Higher Hall has been a popular purchase over the years, whether as a family home or as a rental opportunity. It remains an attractive landmark for the village, and a reminder of the relatively charitable approach adopted by the village in its application of the Poor Laws of the 17th and 18th centuries.

Derek Lee

This article was written at the editors request for this Journal before the death, in August 2012, of Derek Lee.

Derek had also transcribed the Poor Law Documents relating to Hope Village and was preparing a substantial article relating to the Poor Laws and their implementation at the time of his death. The editor hopes that this document, in some form or other, will eventually be published posthumously.
The proper title of “The Felons” is “The Hathersage Association for the Prosecution of Felons and other Offenders”. What the difference between felons and other offenders means is unclear.

The Association was started in Hathersage in 1784 by the property owners, mainly farmers, who wanted a method of protecting their property. They all paid equal shares of £2·0·0 into the fund and met monthly at members' houses. Monthly subscriptions of six pence were charged and by 1789 there were 16 members which eventually became a maximum of 25 members.

The object was to share equally the cost of prosecuting anyone who acted in any way against a member or his property and to bring about this prosecution. Posters were printed with the aims of the Association and rewards offered for information leading to a conviction. They also printed a list of members' names to act as a bit of a deterrent as non-members could not benefit from this system. It was a sort of insurance policy hoping that rogues would pester the non-members.

Any member who did not keep up his subscription was excluded from the benefits of the association. A John Gardner was excluded in 1792 for not paying his three shillings for the second half of 1791.

The first recorded prosecution was a James Heathcote and on July 11th 1810 they called a meeting to investigate the bills for prosecuting James Heathcote from a Mr Brocklehurst and a Mr White and they decided in future only £2·0·0 per day should be allowed for wages. One reward of £2·2·0 is recorded in 1827 to John Rotherham upon conviction of Mrs Broomhead's children; unfortunately it does not say what for!

They did not always pay out. Just like insurance companies today they seemed to look for a loophole. It is recorded in February 1830, a meeting was called to consider an application from Mrs Kirk of Brough for expenses in keeping in custody her servant girl on suspicion of robbing Mrs Kirk. But they decided she had not conformed to the rules of the club so considered it not right to allow her expenses.

On October 31st 1831, some members were threatened with great violence by
unknown individuals firing guns or pistols and throwing stones against the house of one of the members and the families of two members were threatened by known individuals. A reward of five guineas was offered for the discovery of the unknown individuals and a prosecution taken out against the known individuals. This was successful, for on November 3rd they resolved to prosecute James Lillershaw for assaulting Henry Locken, and George Fletcher for assaulting James Morton.

On February 27th 1833, Edward Marsden was presented with 20/- for his honesty in returning stolen goods to Mr Swift. Then Mr Swift was allowed all reasonable expenses for the prosecution of Joseph Wainwright after he first obtained all that the County allows for the prosecution of Felons.

Two lady members, Hannah Oliver and Mrs Kirk are mentioned. On December 28th 1842, 15/- was paid for raising a hue and cry after Mrs Oliver's robbery. It was agreed by the committee to admit Mrs Kirk in place of her son Benjamin Kirk, deceased.

By 1843 Mrs Kirk was four years in arrears and was excluded from benefit until the arrears were paid. On December 29th 1845, it was agreed to pay Mrs Kirk’s bill of £2-15-0 for the apprehension of Rowland Heathcote for suspicion of setting fire to Brough Mill. At the same meeting it was agreed to accept George Morton as a member in place of Mrs Kirk deceased. As far as I can see there has never been another lady member.

On September 4th 1844, two guineas was offered for information on the conviction of persons who stole apples out of Mr Morton’s garden and two guineas for information about who mowed clover in the field of Thomas Broomhead on Littlemoor.

On October 21st 1844, 10 guineas were offered for information on the conviction on any person who broke into the mill of Mr Broomhead and stole flour. Fifteen guineas were offered for the same offence one year later.

Another 15 guineas was offered on the stealing of one fat lamb from Hugh Bradwall and 10 guineas for a stack cover. These rewards must have been far more than the value of the stolen goods.

Mr Morton, the treasurer in the 1840s, seemed to be responsible for the money of the Association and he was paying 4% interest to the Association for holding the money. But by December 28th 1846 it was agreed to remove the money from the treasurer William Morton and pay it into the Sheffield Banking Company, in total
£38·16·0. It appears he had not been paying the 4% interest on time. In 1891 they decided to move the account from the Sheffield Banking Company to Messrs Crompton and Evans Ltd at their Hathersage Branch (this became the London County Westminter and Parr's Bank about 1908). In 1929 this became the Westminter Bank.

On October 27th 1842, £4·19·0 was paid to George Morton for prosecuting James Goodland for a felony.

In August 1847, the committee agreed to prosecute Benjamin Bradley for destroying a stile at Eastwood Farm.

On November 13th 1848, five guineas were offered for the person who broke into the barn of Mr Charles Robinson at Crookhill and stole wool.

In 1891 JSA Shuttleworth Esq stated that persons had entered Bolehill Quarry on Millstone Edge and damaged millstones and plant; a reward of five guineas was offered.

Each time a reward was offered, hand bills and posters were printed. Sometimes the members insisted on a public apology in place of prosecution, the offenders paying for the printing.

In March 1871, the first mention of a Hathersage policeman occurs when he was paid two guineas for a conviction on a Thomas Richmond, aged 21 years, who had stolen a hat from Mr Hibberston. So up to this date it appears that the Association did not act as policemen but as gatherers of information and they paid for prosecutions on behalf of their members’ property. Thus as on 2nd July 1880, a Thomas Stanley of Hathersage was seen by William Crossland killing and stealing a duck belonging to Robert Cook; so the Association prosecuted him and William Crossland received a reward of one guinea.

In 1884 the Society was one hundred years old, a fact which passed without any celebration at the annual dinner. When the Felons was formed in 1784 the cost of the dinner was 4/-. In 1860 the cost of the dinner at the George Hotel was 5/- and if a member failed to turn up he had to pay the 5/- but if he gave 3 days notice he was fined 3/-, fines which still apply today, but I think we are now fined £1.00. In 1954 the cost of the dinner at the Scotsman’s Pack was 8/-.

Reading the minutes is like a history lesson on the occupants of the various farms and hotels, etc. which are often named. Quite a few of the members’ family names...
appear right through the old minute books up to the present day, such as Robinson, Morton, Crossland, Shuttleworth, Cooper and Eyre to name just a few. In 1892 we added the name of George Platts to the list and there is still a George Platts as a member today.

In October 1896, it was proposed that Mr Swain be asked to copy out the deed from the rules for members to sign and seal, which we still do today. There was a bit of a to do in 1896 when a very longstanding member, J Broomhead, died and his executors tried to regain the value of his share in the Felons to his estate. In the box is a bundle of letters relating to this matter from his son who lived in Taunton and was a solicitor. Eventually Mr Taylor bought the share and became a member. Then Mr Broomhead Jnr donated the money to the Association, so it seems that honour was saved on both sides.

It was also decided in this year to move the annual dinner from the George to the Station Hotel. Then in 1897 it was moved again to the Ordnance Arms. In 1898 it went back to the George Hotel, probably because the owner bought the share of Mr Jackson from the Station Hotel. The £5 profit from the 1900 dinner was given to the fund for equipment for the Derbyshire Yeomanry and a collection of £1-14-3 was collected for the Daily Mail War Fund.

For some reason in 1904 the Chairman, a J Crossland, suddenly becomes President.

After 1910 the Felons really became a social gathering with very little business or rewards offered and visitors were allowed at the dinners and a humorist was engaged for entertainment.

However, in 1919 a reward was once again offered of two guineas regarding the whereabouts of two sheep stolen from Crosslands. They also decided to invest £60 of the funds in War Saving Certificates which were worth £50-5-0 by the following year.

In 1924 the name of J Dalton appears for the first time as a guest of his brother-in-law Tom Spittlehouse. The accounts show a balance of 7/3d in the bank.

I (Robert Watson) found the name of my grandfather’s signature for the first time as a guest in 1929 and then in 1933 he was made a member. In 1934 the annual dinner was moved again, this time to the Scotsman’s Pack which is where it was when I first attended as a guest of my father, who was made a member in 1952 and I was fortunate to be elected a member in our 200th year in 1984.
Between 1939 and 1950 the society was mothballed with just an annual meeting called. Then in 1951 the surviving 12 members decided to resume activities as before and invite anyone who was on the waiting list in 1939 to become a member. So by 1954 there was once again a full complement of 25 members and a waiting list of would-be members.

At the dinner of 1953 the association was honoured by the presence of the Duke of Devonshire who proposed the toast to the Hathersage Association. From then on it was usual to invite a member of the judiciary or senior police to the dinners together with members of our four neighbouring associations at Eyam, Baslow, Norton and Wentworth. There is also one at Holmesfield but they do not seem to mix with the other five. Today, in 2005, there are 37 associations nationally still in being. We have an AGM, a dinner and, for the last 20 years or so, we have even had a ladies night; and my, that was an innovation.

Robert Watson

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**JOAN’S JOTTINGS from the Web.**

In an undated Derbyshire newspaper article, Mrs Wilmot Cave, wife of a former vicar of Hope, Rev WCB Cave, is praised for her war efforts. The article reports that Mrs Wilmot Cave sent out 52 pairs long woollen socks, 75 pairs mufferees, 50 pocket hankerchiefs, 50 huswifes (Cases for sewing needles and threads).

Knitting for the men at the front, in the bitterly cold winters of the Crimea, became very fashionable and patriotic: even Queen Victoria knitted comforts for the troops. This article must have appeared between 1853, the start of the Crimean war and 1856 when WCB Cave left Hope.

(I suspect that Mrs Wilmot Cave is probably praise-worthy for organising the labours of the village women rather than for her own unaided knitting output, since 52 pairs of long woollen socks is an awful lot of socks. Ed)
Photography on the High Street
An oral history from David A Waterhouse  1943-1964

Part of the Middleton Farm estate was acquired in 1906 by David T Bramwell. He built his new family home and shop between 1906 and 1908 on Middleton’s farmyard where the Bramwell family ran a drapers and haberdashers business until the late 70s. But the Middleton Farm barn was converted to become accommodation which, in the 1920s, housed a photographic and non-dispensing chemists business run by Benjamin Waterhouse. In 2010, David Waterhouse provided this account of life in Hope. (Ed)

Although I never thought about it at the time we were quite well off. My great grandfather, Benjamin Waterhouse, had originally opened the shop (The Laboratory) at Hope before the War, although it was always rented from the Bramwells next door. At that time our family owned several shops. Hard times saw the others sold but my grandma and mother kept the Hope shop running through the War as a chemist and more general store (sweets, cigs, drinks etc). The shop also had extensive darkroom facilities. My father worked as a professional photographer for weddings and as an industrial photographer for Earles (Caulden) cement works, on a twenty-four hour standby for “accident” work, for which we had specialist industrial cameras (an MPP). I can remember my mother colouring in the wedding photos: I can remember my father getting up in the night to take photos at the works and developing and printing them through the night. They used to say this was their most lucrative side of the business. I think the photographs were worth ten shillings each, a lot of money then. They worked very hard though.

Grandma’s Cottage.
I am not certain when the expression “latch key kids” was coined, but that is what I was. My parents ran the shop six days a week and on the Sabbath father took photographs for Caulden cement works, “open all hours”. My grandma Webb looked after me most of the time and my grandma Waterhouse helped in the shop. Grandma Webb was a scrawny old thing who was always “dying” as my parents called it, but actually lived to be one hundred and three. She lived in a very old cottage on Edale Road. When my parents took a holiday, usually at the least busy time of the year, like February, I got to stay at the cottage. Every day she grumbled
about paying five shillings a week rent and that her cottage and Mrs Shepherd’s next door, ought to be pulled down.

Far from being knocked down the two cottages have been combined and modernised to form a desirable and valuable residence (Ivy Cottage ed). I called round some years ago and was invited in to tell the present owners how it was originally.

I don’t know the exact date of the cottage but it was very old. It had a stone roof and a flagstone floor. There were a few straw mats but it was better to let the floor “breathe”. Down one side there was an old kitchen range, a big old table in the middle with some wobbly chairs with loose spindles and an old oak sideboard with a wireless and wind up gramophone. An old oil lamp hung from a very twisted beam down the centre. Opposite the fire was a door leading to a twisty and narrow staircase and another leading to the pantry with a stone “butler” sink and brass tap. The distemper on the wall was always damp. The upstairs was very uneven and the bedroom areas were divided by old velvet curtains on big brass rings. You had to go up by candle light and the images on the ceiling were pretty scary.

Every night we went through the ritual of making firelighters with old newspapers which we had to try to light the fire with every morning. Grandma would only buy the cheapest old “slag” which had to be brought in wet from outside. We used to put newspapers across the front to try to increase the “draught” but this often caught fire. The procedure usually resulted in a dense pall of smoke which clung to the ceiling to about a foot deep and had to be allowed to escape through an open outside door. Even when the fire got started it used to bang and “spit” everywhere.

The toilet was outside near the garden. The only good thing about grandma’s was that I got fed a bit better, my mother never had time and grandma did wonderful stews and Lancashire hot-pots!

**The Village School**

I had to walk to school on my first day. It seemed a long way and I was afraid of being bullied by some of the “farmer’s boys” who were a bit better built than I was. I remember getting to the school gate and being pushed over onto the grass verge by some of them. Fortunately there were lots of others who helped me up; I never recall being bullied again.

The secondary modern school didn’t reach villages like Hope until the late 60s. We were all taught in one room for part of the week, little ones at the front and
fourteen year olds at the back. I seem to remember that the desks were joined and curved in threes and that the room was tiered. The Headmaster was an ex-military man with a white crew cut and piercing blue eyes. It was rumored that he plunged his head into a bucket of ice cold water every day. His discipline was good. For a lot of the week we were taught by a lady in another room. Once or twice we were taken to the Church Hall for art and craft work. I was taught how to draw and paint a cliff which was put on the wall. Perhaps the start of my art career. The highlight of my school career at Hope came just before the eleven plus when the Headmaster came up with a wonderful idea that those children whose fathers had interesting jobs could give a talk about it to the whole school. I was obviously an excellent choice as my father ran the chemist shop and was a professional photographer. I was asked to talk on photography and bring lots of things in to show everybody. I was mortified and so was my father. My mother thought it was a good idea and I was shown how to develop and print photos and allowed into the “inner sanctum” of the shop filled with large tanks of smelly chemicals and strange yellow and red lights. It was a bit like “Journey into Space” that we listened to on the wireless. I was shown the basics of how the cameras worked including the micro-technical ones used in his “industrial” work at the Cement Factory. I was then thrown in at the deep end at school. I thought that I did quite well apart from floundering a bit on some of the questions at the end; I think it lasted about an hour. The Head thought I did well and I got a good round of applause. The Head turned to me and said “Thank you David for that enlightening talk · you seem to be a born teacher.” My mother was very proud of me, although I wish the Head had not said the same thing to her, as it became an irritating catch phrase for the next five years. Even my father was pleased with me, despite all his reservations, he got most of his equipment back in one piece. After that I took the eleven plus and my time there ended. We owned various early cars, amongst the first in the village, and my mother had her dream bungalow built in 1951 on half an acre of land next to the playing field on Castleton Road. Despite having little spare time father did manage to lay lawn and grow tobacco and cabbages with massive solid hearts. The tobacco was disgusting but the cabbages made a perfect target practice for my bow and arrow. The arrows would sink in with a thudding sound. The back and front lawns were good for chipping golf balls over the roof with an old wooden shafted “wedge” I had,
until I put a few through the window. I became friendly with Tim, a semi-retired farm worker and his grandson. He rented a small holding somewhere up Edale Road where he kept a few heifers and chickens and an old milking cow. I enjoyed being with him. We caught lots of moles for local landowners which Tim taught me how to skin. His favorite joke was to lay them all on the wooden gates so as “is Lordship” could see how busy we had been. I learnt how to scythe, usually on bits of odd land at the roadside, build round haystacks which we would thatch and we would cut wood in winter with a huge two handed saw. I learnt that most animals were much more intelligent than we think. My parents must have liked Tim because I was even allowed to continue after getting covered in lice and red ticks after cleaning out the chickens.

Passing the 11+ changed my life forever. Both my parents had attended Dronfield Grammar, my mother as an open scholarship winner, they were in the same class and sat next to each other, “childhood sweethearts”. Quite a few (4) passed that year but we were a “bulge” year. Only in adult life did I realise why so many of my contemporaries were born around September; it corresponded to Christmas leave in 1942. I went to Lady Manners Grammar School in Bakewell, the others went to New Mills. This was due mainly to friends having sent their son there who could look out for me. Also my mother believed the rumours that little boys were hung out of train windows on the way to New Mills. The journey was very difficult. I started out soon after seven to catch the station bus, then went by train to Hathersage, got off and walked about a mile to catch the connecting bus to Bakewell via Tideswell and repeated the procedure back every night. My father had favoured me being a boarder which I think may have been a better option, but my mother had “heard things”. The journey had some advantages as you could crib homework from others on route. I also first met my lifelong friends the Freeman brothers going to school. We used to do a lot of cycling to the swimming pool and pictures at Hathersage and to caddy on the golf course at Bamford. I remember caddying for Colonel Bachelor who always played his long suffering son on a Saturday: I got the basic five shillings if he lost and seven and six if he won; he also had a very bad snuff addiction and a big yellow stained handkerchief which he blew in noisily when his son drove off the tee. Another elderly gentleman with a little “pencil” bag, left me his driver and putter in his will, but none of the other clubs.
Neither of my parents seemed to want me to follow on into the shop, except on Sundays so they could have a day off. Their joke was that on Sundays I took more money selling sweets and cigs than they did all week on the chemist side. It was OK until a touring coach pulled up outside, then it got a bit frantic.

After “O” levels I had enough of the journey to school and went straight to art college in Sheffield, originally doing silver-smithing but later a more general art course. I met my wife there; we are born on the same day and year. I came down to Goldsmiths College, London where we have lived and worked ever since. My parents retired to Devon.

David Waterhouse

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**More of JOAN'S JOTTINGS from the Web.**

This article from the Sheffield Daily Telegraph, June 18th 1856 gives more details of Rev WCB Cave’s life as he prepared to leave Hope for London.

*To be sold by auction .... a valuable assortment of modern household equipment, furniture, glass, china etc comprising*

A Set of Fine Spanish Mahogany Telescope Dining Tables, with three loose leaves: eight Spanish Mahogany OrMolu Chairs with Hair Seats; a very superior Pedestal Sideboard, with enclosed Centre; a small Mahogany Table: Fenders, Fire Irons, etc.
a large Rosewood Drawing-Room Lee(?) Table, a Sofa Table, Ten Rosewood Chairs stuffed with Hair and a large Rosewood Couch all *en suite* Mahogany Wash Stands and Toilet Tables, Night Commodes, Painted Wash stands, Dressing Tables, and sets of Painted Chairs: French and Camp Bedsteads, Mattresses, *etc*

**Kitchen Utensils** American Oven, Bottle Jack, Steamer Pans, Fish kettles, Iron Saucepans, Tubs, Pails, Churns, Bowls, Blue and White Dinner Service: a large and handsome Drab and White service consisting of upwards of 100 pieces: Water Filterer, Shower Bath *etc*

**In Farm Yard** A Cart, Gears, Saddles, Bridles, Saddle Stand, Corn Bin, Ladders, Forks, Shovels, Rakes *etc*
BIG DAY FOR HOPE
IMPOSING WAR MEMORIAL UNVEILED

Reprinted from The Derbyshire Times, Saturday, September 3rd, 1921.

Hope can boast one of the most imposing War memorials in England, the Cenotaph that stands at the entrance to the village from the Brough Road, erected at the cost of £650, by a committee of which Mr DW Chadwick is Chairman and Mr CJ Preston the Secretary. It is of Stoke stone, built by Messrs Freckingham & Sons Ltd. from the design of Mr Potter, of the firm of Potter and Sandford, Sheffield. Its four sides contain the names of the 84 men from Hope, Aston, Thornhill, Brough and Shatton who served in the war and on the tablet facing the road is the inscription:- This monument is erected by the inhabitants of Hope, Aston, Thornhill, Brough and Shatton, as a mark of gratitude to the men in HM Forces in the European War 1914 -1918. (Illegible) lost their lives: D Armstrong, J Dugdale, E Dalton, J Marsden, T Ollerenshaw, S Ollerenshaw, P Froggatt, JW Whittingham.

There was a big crowd at the unveiling ceremony on Saturday. Mr DW Chadwick, Chairman of the committee, presided supported by and Mr CJ Preston (Secretary), Mr EW Firth JP, Miss Firth, Mr & Mrs Freckingham, Rev F Inwood (Wesleyan Minister), Dr Porter, Mr J Robinson CC, Mr B Waterhouse, Mr Potter (Architect), Mr J Holme, Mr D Ollerenshaw and others. Ex-servicemen, relatives of the fallen and the Hope school children occupied places of honour around the memorial. The hymn “O God our help in ages past” having been sung the, Rev F Inwood offered prayer and the Chairman gave a short address.

Mr EW Firth said he very much appreciated the honour the committee had done him in asking him to unveil that beautiful memorial to the men of Hope. He then gave a short address.

Mr Preston’s Interesting Statement. (Some of which is transcribed here)

Mr CJ Preston, the Hon Secretary, told an interesting story of how three years ago at a meeting held in Loxley Hall it was decided that a memorial should be erected. A committee was appointed which had been working ever since. Their good friends the Truswell’s Brewery Company......... were good enough to give them the site.... A house to house collection had been made and they were proud to say that nearly everybody in the district had contributed to the monument which was a credit to the village. He heartily congratulated the architect, Mr Potter on his handsome
plans. There was also much credit to Mr Freckingham, one of their own people, who had built it, and his workmen who had made such a first class job of it. The monument had cost £650, and although they had not yet got quite that amount, a gentleman, whose name he would not mention, had kindly come forward and told him to get all the bills in and let him know what was wanted and he would pay it, so that they could get the monument unveiled.

They might be interested to know that there were 86 tons of material in it, 45 tons of cement being put in the ground and the weight of the monument itself was 41 tons. There were 942 letters carved on the stone and 86 names. He gave way to no man in his sympathy for the relatives of the fallen but they ought to be very thankful that the number of fallen was so small.

The ceremony concluded with another hymn and the last post followed by a vote of thanks by Mr B Waterhouse, seconded by Mr J Robinson CC. The chairman replied and closed the proceedings.

This reportage was reprinted onto a decorated pamphlet and this copy belongs to Mr Robert Watson. I have partly transcribed this document to extract information rather than opinion and the document is illegible in places due to wear and tear.

Di Curtis
WILLS and INVENTORIES

During 2012 the research group has concentrated on documentary research for the Heritage Lottery funded joint research project into the life of the common people in Hope and Castleton. One result of this work has been the transcription of a collection of wills and inventories from the 17th century in Hope and Castleton. They provide a detailed picture of the material culture which our ancestors valued.

June ye fift 1648

I Thomas Stevenson beinge in perfitt memorie though sick and weak in bodie make this my last will and testament ffirst I bequeath my soule to god beserchinge him to have mercie on mee and to forgive mee my sinnes my bodie to bee buried at Hope church if it may bee, or when it shall please my executrix with most conveniencie hopinge y god will rays it and ioyne soule & bodie together againe to the honour & glorie of his most holie and greate name I give to John Taylor of Great Longson his wife and children twentie shillings to bee equally divided amongst them I give to Thomas Knowles and Anne his wife and children of Castleton twentie shillings to bee divided equally amongst them To my sonne Anthonie Stevenson twentie shillings To my sonne Thomas Stevenson all my wearings apparell my land called Mayden Greene I give unto my wife Alice Stevenson to (to) enioy for her natural life and afterwards to the use of my sonne Thomas Stevenson and his heires for ever All the rest of my goods I give to my wife Alice Stevenson & her daughter Alice Stevenson to bee equalie divided betweene them my funerall charges & my debts & legacies having first discharged I make my wife Alice Stevenson my sole executrix of this my last will & testament in witness whereof I subscribe my name and set my seale & deliver it in the p(re)sence of

Percival Willughby Thomas Richard Mammell(?)
Stevenson Rodagon Willughby Anne Clarke
The Inventory

A true & p(er)fect Inventorie of all the goods chattells & debts of Thomas Stephenson late of Hope in the Countie of Derbie deceased apprised the fffifteenth day of June Anno Domini one Thousand six hundred fortie & eight by Robt Balgie Robt Thomason Richard Bowring as followeth (vitz)

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<td>Ite twentie fyve sheepe &amp; three lambes</td>
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<td>Ite one lame horse</td>
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<td>Ite barrells loomes &amp; salting tubes &amp; one Churne</td>
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Vera Copia    Robert Balgie
Robt Thomason
Richard Bowring R    his marke

Exhibit fuit etc

Johannes Bamford    Josephus Rowlandson
Some explanations of the terms used:

Sterke: young bullock of heifer between one and two years old
Pillow beare: pillow case
Bord cloth: table cloth
ffowre: four
Bearing clothe: christening robe or shawl
Harden sheetes: coarse sheets, inferior to linen
Bedhilling: bed cover
Chaffe bed: uncertain, probably a bed with a coarse mattress made of waste material (chaff)
Quishon: cushion
Nallett: meaning unknown does any one know?
Bedstockes: bed frame
Board: table
Forme: bench
Arke: chest with a domed lid for either bread or meal, or clothes
Chere: chair
Loome: large open vessel, vat (not a weaving loom)
Tubes: tubs
Kyttte: circular wooden vessel
Kymmel: kimnell, wooden tub
Piggon: piggen, small wooden vessel with a handle
Tycnold ware: Ticknall ware, from a large pottery in Ticknall, Derbyshire
Noggen: noggin, small drinking vessel
Dashen: docion, vessel for preparation of oats
Rang: unknown, possibly range, or runne iron (cast iron)
Brandred: brandreth, gridiron or tripod
Raken tayle: rackentine, a metal bar hanging from a crane in a fireplace from which to hang pots
Meanor: manure
Husslements: small items

‘ff’ at the beginning of a word signified a capital ‘F’
It was usual at the time not to use any punctuation

Transcribed and researched by John Talbot, Documentary research group
Joint Hope with Castleton Project
Edwin was born on the 20\textsuperscript{th} December 1926, the second son of Myra (nee Proctor) and Hedley Chapman at Greaves Cottage, Edale Road, Hope.

One of Edwin’s earliest memories was in 1928 being shown the new bridge being constructed over Edale Road and the river Noe as part of the branch line to the new Earles Cement Works at Pindale. Edwin remembered looking up at the scaffolding and the civil engineering works. He would comment in later life that this memory was a foretaste of a life as a consultant structural and civil engineer.

Edwin came from a local family. His parents had attended the “Old School” in Hope until the age of 13 and after marriage settled down at Grieves Cottage where Edwin and his older brother Allen were born and where Edwin lived until his marriage.

The cottage had two rooms downstairs, a living kitchen and a parlour. The kitchen had an original Yorkshire Range with a high stone mantelshelf. On the mantelshelf was a brass shell case from the First World War which contained dried plant stalks which were used as tapers to light the gas mantle. The room was furnished with “old” furniture and the stone flag floor was covered with congoeleum (a poor man’s lino), a large pegged hearthrug and strips of well worn carpet.

Water from the village supply came via a brass tap set over a stone sink with a
white enamelled washing up bowl and a wooden draining board made by Edwin’s father. Hot water was available from the Yorkshire range or by heating a kettle over the fire. The brass tap, the outside door brass plate and latch and the cutlery had to be polished every Saturday morning before the two brothers were allowed to go out to play. The parlour was only used on Sundays or special days like Christmas: a three piece suite, bookcase and a small table filled the room. The floor had a congoleum surround with a rug. Because of the condition of the walls, they were papered every two years.

Edwin’s father’s bicycle, a “sit up and beg” push-bike was always housed against the kitchen sink in the evenings. Edwin recalled memories of his father preparing to go out on winter evenings, usually to sing somewhere, lighting the carbide lamp which gave off a pungent smell. Edwin’s father cycled to Tideswell on many occasions; on his return he would recount to the two boys the ride up to “Windmill”, a foreign land as far as the two young boys were concerned.

On Sundays the brothers were not allowed to play with any of their toys, only to look at picture books and then later read them. Edwin well remembered when he was three years old being taken to his first service at the Methodist chapel, sitting between his father and mother in row three on the south side of the chapel (a rented pew in those days), with his grandfather Proctor as a very stern chapel steward. The brothers were not allowed to do anything but to sit quietly and listen.

Both parents read to Edwin and Allen every evening. He recollected that most of the readings were from the family bible and always from the Old Testament. Stories included David and Goliath, Moses in the bulrushes and Daniel in the lion’s den; all read with his mother’s interpretation and never boring.

Edwin’s grandfather Proctor was a saddler and responsible for bringing a Birchinlee hut into the village where it is still in use on Edale Road as a beauticians. The building had two rooms lined with pine boarding, one room was the workshop, the other stored leather of various grades, rolls of hardwearing cloths for saddles and boxes of all sorts of buckles; Edwin recalled the shop’s smell of pitch and leather.

From a very early age music had a great effect on Edwin’s life. Both parents played instruments and sang. Edwin lay in bed, when very young, listening to his parents and aunt and uncle playing violin, organ and viola and singing in the parlour below.
Edwin and Allen were taught to read and write as well as doing “simple sums” on a timber framed slate with a thin slate pencil before going to school. Edwin started school in September 1931. He remembers the playing areas being segregated by a high wall. He was delighted to see other children who he had only met at Sunday School.

After only nine months of school his life altered completely. In early June 1932 he became very ill; Dr Baillie was sent for, and he was taken by ambulance to Sheffield Royal Infirmary. During the journey Edwin became unconscious and the next thing he remembered was waking up some ten days later with his father at his bedside, he later learned that he was the first person to survive appendicitis with peritonitis at the Sheffield Royal Infirmary. Edwin was in hospital for 6 weeks and then convalesced at home for a further year before being allowed back to school.

On winter evenings, as the boys grew older, their parents would talk about their early life during the first quarter of the 20th Century. Edwin recalled detailed stories of the fields on both sides of Castleton Road before 1906 followed by the building of houses on the south side. The road was still used by a pony and trap and a connection from Castleton to the then “new” railway station used a “carriage and pair”. As a growing boy he was aware of the changing surroundings in the village, he remembered in the early thirties, houses being built on Station Road by Mr Wheat from Castleton. Apparently his father enquired about purchasing one - the price was £300.00 - far too much money for a gardener to afford. The next housing development was the building of new houses for the cement works beyond the railway bridge on Castleton Road.

In June 1937 Edwin’s parents were informed that he had gained a place to attend New Mills Grammar School. Edwin had not been expected to pass the scholarship exam and his parents were at first concerned at the prospective costs involved. However, unbeknown to Edwin, his father had spoken to his employer (the manageress at Moorgate, now Losehill Hall Hotel) and found additional work to support his son. Joining Edwin on that first day on the 7.50am train to New Mills were George Dalton, Jack Lewis, Brenda Thorpe and Rachel Lightfoot.

During 1938 and 1939 Edwin’s parents made both sons aware of what they feared might lie ahead. Edwin vividly recalled the atmosphere at Greaves Cottage during those August days in 1939, and the September Sunday morning broadcast by
Neville Chamberlain, the then Prime Minister. Edwin spent the early war years at school and left in 1943 hoping to get a job of junior draughtsman. Mr Bagshaw, chief draughtsman at G & T Earle, suggested that Edwin took a correspondence course with the British Institute of Engineering Technology. He also worked during the day on his grandparent’s farm, Croft Head on Edale Road and took over the job of postman following the call up of Mr Ronnie Hobson. In 1944 Edwin’s uncle Fred (who worked for Henry Boot) suggested he write to H C Husband indicating his interest in engineering and an interview was arranged. Edwin was very fortunate to gain a position as articled pupil to Professor Husband; the many years of studying which followed lasted well into the 1950s.

In 1947 Edwin joined the Castleton Silver Band; other relaxations included the youth club, the Hope Choral Society and the Chapel Choir. During Wakes Week of 1950, having virtually completed his seven year of studies for his Structural Engineering exams, he took Jean Ashton out for the first time. Their courtship included trips to the pictures at Bakewell or Buxton, and around the Peak District on Edwin’s motorbike. Jean also taught him how to dance and later they had lessons at Loxley Hall. Jean and Edwin became engaged in summer 1952, married in March 1953 and moved to Veinbutt Villas on Castleton Road, rented from the Watson family. Edwin and Jean’s son Martin was born in 1958.

In 1960 Edwin moved to Bylander Waddell and was soon involved in heavy steel projects at Parkgate, Templeborough and Aldwarke. The early 1960s were a very busy time, both professionally and at home. Eccles Close was being developed and Edwin and Jean were able to purchase a plot and eventually built their home there.

In 1968 Edwin was asked to become the engineering partner with Hadfield, Cawkwell, Davidson & Partners. Large engineering projects followed at the BSC plants in Sheffield, Rotherham and Scunthorpe as well as for schools, hospitals, city centre developments and the emerging boom of supermarket construction. In 1976 Edwin became Chairman of the Yorkshire branch of the Institute of Structural Engineers.

In the mid 80s Edwin began to have more spare time and his interests in local history were encouraged when Charlie Lewis came to visit and suggested that with Jean’s help they try to form a Society to study the history of Hope. This was the start of the Hope Historical Society and Edwin was one of the founder members.
In 1990 Edwin had a very severe heart attack and had to retire from work. After a long recuperation he was able to resume village activities; in his diaries he writes how much he enjoyed his work with the Historical Society. This work included his analysis of the first 100 years of the minutes of the Parish Council, eventually written and published under the title “Hope with Aston Parish Council: 1895-1995.” After Jean died in 2003, Edwin spent a lot of time researching village history. Amongst his many projects, Hope Historical Society has benefitted from his expert redrafting of the 1847 Tythe map showing the field names for both the villages of Hope and Castleton, his History of Hope Methodist Chapel and a lengthy series of articles on various topics relating the History of Hope for the Parish Magazine which reflected his wide knowledge of local history and of the surrounding area. Contributed by Edwin’s son Martin Chapman. November 2012.