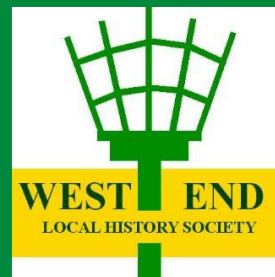


WESTENDER

Newsletter of the West End Local History Society
Summer 2023



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It's Wimbledon Season!



West End Lawn Tennis Club c.1930

Articles for Westender

email: suballard@yahoo.co.uk or leave hard copies at the museum, please.

Closing Date for contributions to Autumn Issue: 14th August 2023.

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The Patons of Grandhome in Aberdeenshire, Scotland By Paula Downer

When Mary Paton died in November 1798 at the age of 45, her devoted husband John Paton of Grandhome was heartbroken. In her memory he had a small cottage built in Stoneyhill Wood near his home. In the cottage John placed Mary's coffin on a table in the middle of the room in readiness for his own funeral. John visited Mary's coffin every day but one day he could not take any more, he left his family and fled to London leaving his family to fend for themselves and take over the management of Grandhome Estate. John Paton, hence, remained in London for the rest of his days. In 1827, he died and was buried in St. James, Piccadilly in London, so it appears that he was never re-united with his beloved Mary. The cottage was demolished c.1850; it is not known where Mary Paton was subsequently interred. Some of the stone from the cottage was sold to a builder, some were re-used on the Grandhome Estate, for a floor in a farmyard building and a terrace in front of the house.



The engraved stone which was above the door of the cottage is now in the library of Grandhome House.

Photograph courtesy William Paton.

Mary Paton (née Lance), born 1754, was the sister of David Lance of Chessel, Southampton and William Lance, rector of Faccombe with Tangle, Hampshire⁽¹⁾. Mary also had an elder sister, Elizabeth. In November 1771, Mary Lance married the handsome John Paton of Grandhome in Aberdeenshire, Scotland at Canterbury Cathedral, Kent, the Cathedral being in the diocese of Mary's parents William and Mary Lance. John (b. 1745) was the only son of George Paton of Grandhome and Barbara McKenzie, daughter of John McKenzie of Ardross. After the wedding, John Paton returned to his ancestral home in Grandhome with his beautiful bride. Grandhome has been owned by the Paton family since 1680, and it was there that they raised their three sons, George, David and William and seven daughters, Mary, Barbara, Helen, Eliza, Sarah, Bathia and Margaret. Of the seven daughters, only two of them married: Eliza married William Burton in Edinburgh and Margaret married a Doctor Brown.

All three sons were destined for a career in the East India Company, George and William were appointed to the Civil Service, David was set to join the Bengal Infantry in 1801 but appears to have died before he got to India. He had sadly lost his brother George, a Writer in the Bombay Civil Service, in 1795. Their brother William began his career as a Writer in 1798 then progressed onto several judicial roles in Bengal.

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In December 1809, at Fort William, Bengal, William Paton married Louisa Bird, daughter of Shearman Bird Esquire. William and Louisa Paton had three sons, William, George and John, but very sadly William and George both died as infants (William aged 3, George aged 4 months). A daughter named Louisa was born 1812 in Tipperah. Whilst in India, William would write to his sisters to give them the latest news. It was plain that William was concerned for his younger cousin William Lance (the youngest son of David Lance), as he showed promise and tenacity to do well in India, and gave him much encouragement to gain his qualifications in the languages that he would require. He wrote that 'he was a fine liberal fellow but very extravagant and fond of pleasure. He is a great sportsman and the boldest rider I ever saw' (he even had his own elephant and was said to be a 'fair shot') 'unlike his father (David Lance) as it is possible to be' ... 'Yet he has that good heart of the Lances and the same pleasantry & drollery about him that all that family possesses'. To his sister Mary, in 1804, wrote that Uncle David (Lance) had returned to Canton, to replenish his purse while his children were too young to require immediate presence of their father, his appointment in China was 'extremely lucrative'. In the event, the young William Lance did do well, progressing to Acting Collector of the District then Collector in 1822, presenting himself to be of 'trust and respectability'. William Paton was most pleased to see his cousin settled 'as his father (David Lance) appeared so distressed about him'. In October 1810, William Paton had further news of Uncle David, that he was in Southampton and 'not looking very well' as he had lately recovered from an illness. In another letter dated May 1820, he wrote that Uncle David had taken a dislike to England and 'prefers the fictitious manners of the French to our more solid society of his own Countrymen. False taste I think but suppose he humours his wife more in so doing than himself'.

Letters to and from India were often much delayed, in a letter to Mary, William complained that he had not had any news for ten months then he was saddened to hear of 'the death of our ever to be commiserated Uncle David. This was the first I had heard of it and I had to communicate the melancholy event to his son William, who is still staying with us and who has felt the loss of his beloved Parent most acutely - it is strange that although he died so far back as the end of last September (1820), which Mrs Paton's Father Mr Bird wrote me from Southampton, no Letters or accounts have yet reached his Son on the Subject'.

William felt sorry for his cousin. William Lance had accrued a huge debt and was expecting his late father to leave him an inheritance with which he could clear his debts. But in the event David Lance 'left his Fortune half to his Brother (John) Edwin, who from his splendid Marriage did not want it - & the other half equally between his Mother & Sister. God knows that family is rich enough.' ... 'I firmly believe that Mrs D.L. was the promoter & contriver of all this injustice & that the Codicil to the Will so contrary to the Spirit of the Testament itself was all her doing'.

Sadly, William Lance died in Dacca in August 1822 at the age of 29 years and 8 months. To Mary, William Paton wrote 'we have met with a loss, which you have probably already heard of - that has occasioned to us the deepest anguish & regret - poor William Lance our lamented Cousin is no more! He fell ill of a bilious attack the beginning of last month & on the 11th day of it breathed his last in my presence - afflicting sight. I that had witnessed his rising worth who had watched even his days of indiscretion & pushed his family to despair of his success & welfare to behold him cut off by a cruel Destine in the prime of life - with enjoyment of every earthly blessing ... I am one of the trustees named in his Will, which I wrote for him five days before his death ... I followed him to the grave & saw the cold earth close over all I loved & lamented. I have written to his relations & sent them Copies of the Will. My poor Uncle Willm (Lance) has the heart of a Lance & will feel the loss. As to the rest of the family, I am so little acquainted with them - & so little satisfied with their conduct throughout to my poor Friend, that I feel indifferent about them'.

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ON THIS DAY, 7th JUNE: Robert the Bruce died at Cardross Castle in 1329.

His embalmed body was buried beneath the High Altar of Dunfermline Abbey. His heart was buried in a silver casket at Melrose Abbey in accordance with his wishes.

“The Patons of Grandhome in Aberdeenshire, Scotland” by Paula Downer, *continued from page 3*

To his sister Bathia, William wrote (of their cousin) that he had been ‘cut off in the prime of life, with every manly virtue ripening into excellence and every good quality of head & heart - yet perhaps those who judge hastily would condemn him for extravagance as after 10 years residence in India, he died poor fellow upwards of £6000 Stg in Debt.’ But in August 1824, William Paton himself sadly died in Chowringhee, Calcutta at the age of 44 ‘after a short but severe illness’. His son William had very sadly died in the same year, on May 3rd, aged 3 years, 8 months and 1 day. William Paton had risen to Fourth Judge of the Provincial Court of Appeal and Circuit in Dacca by 1818. In March 1823 he was appointed to the Board of Revenue, Lower Provinces, Bengal and a Senior Member of Calcutta’s Special Commissioner. Three years later, William’s widowed spouse Louisa (née Bird) Paton married Isaac Nind Esquire, a Magistrate from Aberdeen. The wedding took place at St. George’s, Hanover Square, London in December 1827.

William and Louisa Paton’s daughter Louisa married her cousin John Henry Lance in the Cathedral Church of St. Machars, Aberdeen in 1835. John Henry Lance, born 1793 in Faccombe, Hampshire, was the son of Mary and David Lance’s brother William Lance, rector of Faccombe with Tangleby (where he was rector for 56 years). John Henry Lance was also in the East India Company’s Civil Service. In 1828, he was appointed Her Majesty’s Commissary Judge in Suriname; his role entailed the search of ships crossing the seas with illegal slaves on-board. The Court in Paramaribo had the power to sentence the slave traders. In 1807, Great Britain had abolished the slave trade with its colonies but unfortunately illegal trading of enslaved persons still carried on. A joint British and Netherlands Commission had been established at Suriname under the Treaty of Great Britain and Netherlands on the 4th May 1818. However, there was constant tension between the British and Dutch. In March 1834, at the age of 41, John Henry Lance took early retirement due to ill health. John and Louisa Lance had a daughter Louisa (b.1837 in Faccombe), but very sadly, Louisa died giving birth. According to the Censuses of England for 1841 & 1851, John Henry Lance was living in Chiswick, Middlesex and in 1871, he was living with his daughter Louisa and servants in Holmwood, Surrey, his occupation described as a Barrister. During his time in Suriname, John Henry Lance had pursued his interest in collecting plants to bring back to Britain. His Uncle David Lance was also a keen plantsman, responsible for bringing back many exotic plants from the Orient; more on this in a later issue of the ‘Westender’.

In Stoneyhill Wood there is a clearing, where the cottage once stood, with a memorial consisting of a font 80 cm high, surrounded by six stones, said to have come from the Cathedral Church of St. Machars, Aberdeen. Each stone is inscribed with the name and date of deceased of members of the Paton family. The oldest stone commemorates Mary Lance, the wife of John Paton, who died in 1798. The Cathedral Church of St. Machars contains several memorials to the Paton family. One particular memorial, on a wall, lists members of the family, describing William Lance (the father of Mary and her siblings) as a Commissioner in the Naval Victualing Office during the years 1781-1790. It appears that her sister Elizabeth never married and died in Winchester in 1805 at the age of 60.

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A further link to Southampton is Shearman Bird, the father of Louisa Bird. Shearman Bird's father, Shearman Bird Senior, left India in 1818, after 52 years' service in the East India Company in Bengal (rising to Senior Judge of the Courts of Appeal and Circuit of Dacca), and came to live in the Town of Southampton, at 11 Above Bar. In June 1809, Shearman Bird Junior, who later became a Senior Merchant in the East India Company Civil Service, married Louisa Cotes Blenkinsopp. Their daughter Marian D'oyley was born in 1814. Shearman Bird Senior died in April 1824 aged 74/75 and was interred at All Saint's Church, Below Bar (his wife Susannah had already passed away in 1784 at Midnapore in India). Shearman Bird Junior sadly died the same year as his father, in October 1824, at the age of 41, whilst still in service of the East India Company in Bengal.

As a Public Officer of Government, he had shown himself to be 'zealous, conscientious, and just'. He was buried in the English Cemetery at Dacca (now Dhaka).

In September 1831, Marian D'oyley Bird married James Barlow Hoy of Midanbury (which he had inherited from his father's cousin Michael Hoy) at St. George's Church in Hanover Square, London. Marian's mother Louisa lived at Midanbury until she died in 1832 at the age of 42. James Barlow Hoy gifted land for a new church in the parish of West End, Hampshire, his wife Marian laid the first stone on 18th April 1836.⁽²⁾

(1) Ref. 'Westender' March-April and September-October 2017

(2) Ref. 'Westender' January-February 2017 - 'The Rise & Demise of James Barlow Hoy' by Sue Ballard PhD.

I would like to thank William Paton, a descendant of Mary Lance, for bringing Mary Lance and the Paton family to my attention and for uncovering delightful extracts from William Paton's letters and a photograph of the engraved stone.

WEST END IN THE NEWS – 150 YEARS AGO

On **21st June 1873**, The Hampshire Advertiser reported the suicide of the builder Henry Haines, who had been found hanging by his son George Haines. The coroner's inquest showed that Henry was 43 years old and had been "very strange" since receiving head injuries when he fell from a scaffold at the Exhibition in London.

This refers to the International Exhibition, an annual event from 1871 to 1874, which was held at South Kensington in the style of the Great Exhibition of 1851.

Well, Well, Well!

By Pauline Berry

Having heard that a neighbour had found a disused well in his garden, it encouraged me to think about their incidence and spread in the old village of West End. The old O.S. maps in our museum made me aware of how many "w" dots there were, identifying their positions in many gardens.

Continued on Page 6

A reliable source of fresh water for domestic use, field irrigation, and later in, industry, has always been necessary for human survival. If there were no other sources, as in streams or rivers, the construction of wells reaching down to the water table (underground aquifers) was undertaken. The first wells were probably created in farming areas, using stone tools to dig them, from around 4,300 B.C. First dug by hand, it was not until the 19th century that mechanical drilling was introduced and wooden drilling rigs could be seen in our towns and cities.

By the 20th century, more sophisticated methods using steam powered rotary drilling machines were in use. The old wooden lined walls were replaced by brick or concrete to prevent collapse. A rood was often erected over the circular shaped well and winding gear (windlass,) involving a bucket precariously hooked onto a rope or chain, made life easier.

Most villagers in West End had access to a water well, even if they had to share a well between up to six households. Many farms, public houses and middle-class homes had their own individual wells, until they have their own private supply of piped water from the local Water Board. Hatch Grange House was just one of these fortunate and an old plan of the drains clearly shows an old well linked to its pantry around the turn of the 20th century. The drains were regularly cleared or repaired according to the Haines Brothers ledger.

A former West End Parish Clerk, Frank Long, told me that he had found an old well in the woods at Hatch Grange and, since it was a danger, he had it filled in and planted a sapling on top of it. This was around 1990 and possibly the same well.

Bob Moody, in his book “I Remember, I Remember”, referred to the well in the family’s garden which served three houses in all. It was about 35 feet deep (compared to about 20 feet deep in New Road). “We were popular however with everyone in the road who lost their buckets (down the well) as we were the only people who owned a grapple (hook) ... you tied the grapple to a long rope ... then you had to lie on your stomach and grope for it ... sometimes it took an hour or more before you managed to hook the bucket.”

In Hatch Grange Cottage, Chapel Road, during the 1930s, lived Elsie Goman. The three cottages had long front gardens which shared one well. They, too, had trouble losing their bucket down the deep well and everyone had to wait for Mr Bill Cardy (painter and decorator) to come home and fish it out.

Another story came from Charles Sillence’s book “Tales of Old West End”, telling of one hot summer when many wells dried up in West End and people were desperate for water. Some of these unfortunate people would turn up at one of the large houses which had water laid on after darkness, on the promise of a bucketful of water from it. Care had to be taken to ensure that the generous householder would not be prosecuted for breaking the law which was not to give away their own precious water. One elderly householder informed the inquiring Water Company Inspector that her well water was always full (she had another well which was not used), so nothing was proven.

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HISTORY QUOTE:

“If history were taught in the form of stories, it would never be forgotten.”

Rudyard Kipling

“Well, Well, Well!” by Pauline Berry, *continued from page 6*

The young Charles Sillence told of his father warning him not to go chestnutting in Haines’ Brickyard behind the Burial Ground. This was because, he was told, the well was 300 feet deep! This has never been proved and was likely a tale to keep his son away from danger. The average depth of a well was generally 20 to 30 feet deep in West End.

In the 1940s, a young David Lloyd, who lived in Moorgreen Road, recalled that the family had to share their well between six cottages in total. The cottages had been built by Haines Brothers, who no doubt dug the well. As a child, David was informed by his parents that there were frogs at the bottom of the well in order to keep it clean! He never believed this until one day, when he finally managed to pull up a bucket of water, which took much effort, he spotted a frog inside it. In surprise, he threw the bucket of water back down the well and this resulted in a scalding from his parents over the lost bucket and possible death of the frog! He recalls that mains water was eventually piped into their kitchen from under the kitchen floor. Barry Topp lived in Moorgreen Road, too, and recalls the presence of two wells in his large garden, which were eventually filled in when mains water was piped in.

Finally, I am reminded by relatives in Derbyshire that the ancient ceremony of “well Dressing” is still continued in many of its (and Staffordshire’s) villages. Every year, colourful floral collages and natural materials are placed near the ancient well as a sign of gratitude for their pure water, which saved many lives during the epidemic of the Black Death (1347-51). That was a terrible time, when a third of the population of Europe died of this disease. This is still an annual festival of thanksgiving, closely associated with the Peak District and the floral depictions attracting many visits to the participating villages. Such is the appreciation of clean water, even in this day and age, when it is still a necessity for everyone.



**Occasional New Feature:
Shared Memories**

**Share your memories of West End and the local area
with your fellow Westenders.
Photos, short articles or just a paragraph or two would
all be welcome.**

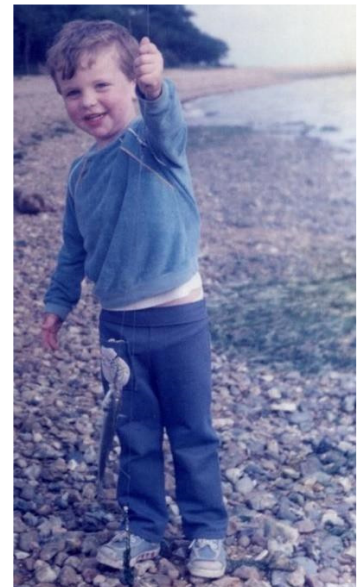
Shared Memories - 1

Who has never been fishing on Weston shore?

by Frederick Harder

Hi, it's funny how your mind works and how one little thing conjures up masses of memories, looking through some old photos of Weston shore. As no doubt most of you will know, I have 3 off spring: two girls and up until my divorce one boy. Anyway, when they were younger and I was in

the Navy stationed at HMS Mercury up in the Meon Valley, I was Petty Officer of the Guard and worked Watches which gave me quite a bit of time off. So, when the tide was going out we would pack up our wellies and our bucket and gardening fork and proceed to the shore we would follow the tide out digging for King rag worms, nice, big orange and green squirming worms. a massive number of legs and really big pincers.



Ruth would, when one appeared, be jumping into the hole and pick them out of the gooey mud while my son would not touch them. When we thought that we had enough we would wash them off and place them into old newspaper to keep them moist and come home.

The next day we would load up our Fyfe's old banana box (can you remember them? long orange-coloured boxes) with our kit which, along with the fishing paraphernalia, would be blankets to lay on the beach while waiting for a bite, tea making gear and a few other things, we would park up in the car park near the Netley end by the toilets and ice cream van. We would cast out using our nice big rag worms wrapped round the hooks, then spread the blanket and wait for a bite. When I knew for sure that I had a bite I would send my son for an ice cream. While he was gone, I would reel in and take the fish off the line and attach it to his and throw it back in. When he reeled it in, he would get all excited. We would light a fire (you could in those days, but not now), with the wood on the beach and I would clean and gut the fish and cover them in Baco foil and put them on the fire; tasted great with a cup of tea. Then, when the tide started to go out, we would pack up all our gear and come home, having had a great time at no cost to us. There, see how my mind works, how's about yours?

West End News

Coronation Picnic in the Park



The beacon transformed into a crown.

On Monday 8th May, the coronation of King Charles III was celebrated with games on Hatch Grange organised by West End Parish Council. In defiance of the gloomy weather, crowds bravely turned out and enjoyed themselves browsing among the stalls.

St. James's Church provided a barbeque and the Hatch Café had a stall selling hot drinks and yummy cakes.

West End Local History Society once again ran the coconut shy, which proved very popular with young and old alike. On the whole, children were more successful than adults, though, with one or two even carrying off more than one prize! The stall made takings of £137, which after costs raised a total of £97 for our funds. Thank you to everyone who helped.



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All photos courtesy Lin Dowdell.

REVIEWS

Napoleonic Prisoners in Hampshire A Review by Roy Andrews

At the March Society meeting, we were given a talk by Tony Cross about the treatment of prisoners resulting from the wars with the French between 1793 and 1815. During this time, Britain was all powerful at sea where battles often resulted in captured French sailors and if their ships survived these battles, they were taken over and used by the Royal Navy. The treatment of the prisoners varied. Officers and gentlemen were given parole and lived within the British society. This was reciprocated by the French with British Officers although until Napoleon, Britain paid for this privilege.

Ordinary French seamen were either detained in 13 hulks moored in the likes of Portsmouth Harbour or in prison camps such as Portchester Castle where in 1795, a total of 4797 prisoners were held housed in barracks. Eleven Hampshire towns took prisoners including Southampton, Alresford, Bishops Waltham, Hambledon and Petersfield. The first purpose-built camp was at Norman Cross Barracks in Peterborough. In 1806, Dartmoor Prison opened, built originally to hold 6000 French prisoners.

How did the prisoners survive the long years of incarceration? Gambling was popular with prisoners. They made their own packs of cards or domino sets, and used money tokens, again made by hand. They were also allowed to sell products they had made in prison to local citizens at the

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weekly markets. The best-known surviving examples of these are the sailing ship models built mainly from animal bones which before they could be used had to be bleached, flattened and planed. Then horse hair was used for the rigging and the sails were made from paper.

As straw was readily available, it was split, coloured and used to make intricate designs on the outside of containers; models of chateaux were built and automata of many types were constructed including Guillotines.

Many of the French never returned to their own land but died while in captivity but if you know where to look, Alton for instance, their marked headstones can still be found in cemeteries alongside their French wives who had elected to become prisoners with their husbands, some marker stones paid for by the French.

“Building Spitfires without a Factory”

A Review by Nigel Wood

Our Annual General Meeting on April 5th was followed by Alan Matlock, Chair of the Spitfire Makers Charitable Trust giving us a memorable in depth talk entitled “Building Spitfires without a Factory”. As the title suggests the talk related to the setting up of ‘shadow factories’ and component suppliers after the very heavy bombing raids carried out by the German Luftwaffe on 24th and 26th September 1940 in which the Supermarine factories at Woolston and Itchen were very badly damaged.

The talk had a very local flavour – with details of the Box Factory and Dunford’s Garage both of West End and the parts they played and the part played by our member Roy Andrews’ mother and a member of the Barfoot family to mention just two. We heard about the use of Marwell Hall and its cellars used to house A.T.A. (Air Transport Auxiliary) personnel and the possible use of Gaters Mill. Many local properties ended up being requisitioned for war work as ‘shadow factories’ such as Hursley Park which was the largest, the Sunlight Laundry in Winchester Road, the Botleigh Grange Hotel etc.

We had an excellent turnout from our members as well as many visitors; an excellent evening.

An Insight into Winchester Prison

A Review by Roy Andrews

The May presentation to the Society was given by Mark Watts, who from his continuous quick-fire presentation, gave every indication of a man who had spent 33 years doing a job he really enjoyed as a Prison Warder/Officer. He gave us a brief background to his career which started in 1984 with 3 months’ training at Wandsworth Prison and his eventual arrival at Winchester Prison in 1992.

A prison was a requirement in every county from the 13th century and we were shown pictures of some of the restraints! used in the early days such as the Iron Boot, Scavenger’s Daughter and Bride’s Muzzle (for gossips).

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From 1738, transportation was used to send criminals to Australia and the Americas; eventually 160,000 were sent, they being the lucky ones!! who had escaped the hangman for any one of 200 types of crime.

Between 1842 and 1877, there were 92 prisons built in this country. The first prison Winchester Prison was built in 1805 in Jewry Street at a cost of £10,000. However, it eventually became too overcrowded, holding up to 5,000 prisoners and was closed. Its façade can still be seen in Jewry Street above some shops, the central part of which is now a pub.

A 6-acre site on Romsey Road was chosen in 1846 for a new prison and the building was completed in 1849 to house 345 prisoners. By the time Mark retired, it was holding 690 prisoners. In the 1840's the Separate System in Solitude was introduced by prisons so that inmates were kept isolated from all others and had to attend church every day. This was replaced eventually by the Silence/Hard Labour System: speaking was not allowed and there was a requirement to spend hours on the Treadmill when, in one shift, they would climb the equivalent of 7,200 feet. The mill was abolished in 1902. The Prison Warders (named after the wings of prisons known as Wards) could make life on the Treadmill very hard as they had hand cranked screw-down brakes on the mill to make turning the mill even harder, hence another name for Prison Officers sometimes known as Screws. Another example of hard labour was continually moving 24lb cannon balls from place to place for hours and then there was always the Birch or Cat of Nine tails. Until 1895, when this was abolished, women would be forced to pluck Oakum to be used for caulking in ship building.

The 200 crimes for which the sentence was hanging was eventually reduced to 5 but over the years Winchester saw 11 public and 31 private hangings. A certain Thomas Cook used to organize day trips to see public hangings and the hangman, to make some extra money, would sell short lengths of the noose to the public, hence the expression 'Money for old rope'.

In 1991 the first female prisoner for 50 years was held at the prison but by 1996 it had reverted to males only.

Mark showed us some of the things made secretly out of matchsticks, glued together, such as life-like looking knives and pistols found as the result of searches, and told us some of the methods used to smuggle into the prison drugs, phones or Sim Cards including inside biscuits, cakes, Play Stations, frozen meat and dead rats to name but a few. Even letters to inmates now have to be checked as drugs can be impregnated into the paper, used and activated by the recipient sucking on strips of the paper. Mark acknowledged that there are 'bent' warders who have aided and abetted the above problems and that a few prisoners have escaped; however, one was brought back to the prison by his father!

Many more details emerged of how the role of the prison officers have changed over the years, how the complex of buildings has evolved, as well as improvements in the welfare of prisoners - they have even been allowed hot water since 1910!

Solent Sky Museum

Following the talk “Building Spitfires without a Factory”, some of our members were inspired to visit Solent Sky Museum in May and we can recommend it as an excellent day out. In addition to the main gallery, featuring the spitfire and flying boats among many other exhibits, there are several interesting reconstructed scenes from the Southampton Blitz. The upper galleries showcase the collections of the Hampshire Police & Fire Heritage Trust, while outside is the tram shed where Southampton trams are restored.

The museum will be holding a Tram Event in June to celebrate the centenary of Tram 11 and the 120th birthday of Tram 38.

Poster courtesy Solent Sky Museum.

Solent Sky Tram Event 2023

Southampton Tram Project

Supported by the TLRS

Saturday & Sunday 17th & 18th June 2023

Help the trams celebrate their birthdays !



Southampton 11
is 100 Years Old



Southampton 38
is 120 Years Old

Opening Times
10:00 to 17:00

On street parking is available outside the museum.
Please note that council parking meter charges apply.

Model Tramway Layouts and Sales Stalls

Museum Admission Charge
Adults £12, Children £8, Family Ticket £25
www.solentsky.org
www.facebook.com/Tram57Project
 Albert Rd S, Southampton SO14 3FR, UK




Hamble Valley Heritage Guided Walks

These are all 'history based' walks not walking rambles. Please note that two of them are on a Saturday. All these walks will start at 2pm, unless otherwise stated, and the booking details on Facebook will give where to meet and nearest parking. The walks are around 90 minutes long.

Website: <https://hamblevalleyheritage.co.uk/>

Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/hamblevalleyheritage.co.uk/?locale=en_GB

- **Sunday 11 June** – The Dead Centre of Botley. A walk exploring stories of some of those buried in the churchyard/commemorated in the church. A different walk to Bloody Botley.
- **Sunday 25 June** – Pubs of Swanwick and old Bursledon. Will go on booking form soon.
- **Saturday 8 July** – A 'new' Chandlers Ford walk
- **Sunday 23 July** - Fair Oak walk
- **Saturday 5 June** – Glades of Remembrance. Netley Military Cemetery - all proceeds from tickets for this walk will be given to this year's Poppy Appeal.
- **Sunday 13 August** – Charlotte Yonge at Otterbourne
- **Sunday 3 September** – Howards' Way at Bursledon
- **Sunday 17 September** – 'Literary Netley' at Netley Abbey ruins/ Looking at those writers, poets and artists who have been inspired by the ruined abbey.
- **Sunday 1 October** – Reach for the Sky at Hamble.

WEST END LOCAL HISTORY SOCIETY FORTHCOMING EVENTS

All events begin at 7.30 p.m.

All events take place at West End Parish Centre, Chapel Road, except August at the Museum.

- | | |
|--------------------|---|
| June 7 | <i>“Bert Hinkler” - Martin Radford</i> |
| July 5 | <i>“The Arrival of The Romans ... the changing face of Wessex” – Kay Ainsworth</i> |
| August 2 | SOCIAL EVENING AT THE MUSEUM – ALL WELCOME
including raffle and free refreshments |
| September 6 | <i>“Winchester’s 3.5 Cathedrals, their Bishops, their Histories, their Treasures” – Andrew Negus</i> |
| October 4 | <i>“The Trinity, The Angel and The Elizabeth” – Dr. Cheryl Butler</i> |
| November 1 | <i>“Iconic Memorials to The Fallen” – Jeremy Prescott</i> |
| December 6 | SOCIAL EVENING – CHRISTMAS BUFFET & RAFFLE
plus <i>“Fratricide ... the true story of Good King Wenceslas” – Gordon Lewis</i> |