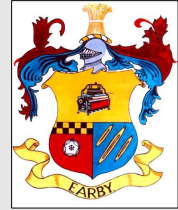


Earby Chronicles



Edition 71

www.earbyhistory.co.uk

SPRING 2014

SOCIETY AIMS:
to raise awareness,
foster an interest
and facilitate
research into the
heritage of Earby &
district including
Thornton in
Craven, Sough,
Kelbrook, Harden,
Hague and
Salterforth.

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£2.50

Members of
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MEMORABILIA OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR

The following watercolours are the work of Herbert Whitaker Hogg and are part of a valued collection of his 1st World War paintings which grace his grand-daughter's walls in Earby today.



Herbert Whitaker Hogg was born to John and Alice Hogg in Scarborough in June 1887. The 1911 census shows him aged 24, house painter, living in Scarborough with wife Amy, daughter Alice, sons John and

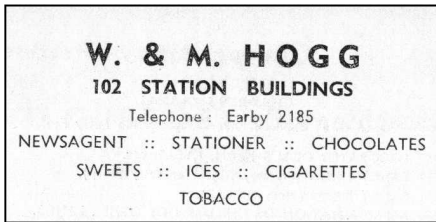
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Frederick and brother Walter. He joined up and fought in the 1st World War and soon after moved to Earby where the family settled in Rostle Top Road. It was after the War that Herbert produced his evocative paintings. He died in 1965. Many will remember his son, Walter Hogg, who kept the station newsagent's shop in the 1960s.

To commemorate the centenary of the First World War the Society will be:

- Publishing a book on Earby and the First World War (31st May)
- Holding an exhibition of local memorabilia (18th/19th October)
- Publishing articles in the Chronicles
- Building up a First World War archive

**Earby and District
Local History Society
Needs You**



**We are researching the
effects of World War One
on the local community.
Do you have and
memorabilia
Letters or
Diaries from WWI?**

If so please contact the society
01282 843850 or
info@earbyhistory.co.uk

A very successful event was held at the New Road Community Centre on Saturday 25th January, when members and friends shared war time family stories from the Great War and brought along letters, postcards, photographs and other memorabilia to be copied and noted for display at the proposed exhibition. The Mayor of Pendle, Councillor Smith Benson, spoke enthusiastically about our projects and displayed his own personal memorabilia.

May 31st will see the launch of the Society's new publication on the First World War. The speaker at this event will be Peter Thompson from who is closely associated with the Barnoldswick war memorial and the Rohilla disaster. It will also provide another opportunity for members and friends to bring along anything which will help build up a picture of the war/home front in 1914-18.



Items brought to be photographed included spurs worn by Thomas Dodd during the War and a belt buckle picked up by Steve Marshall on one of the battlefield sites

FROM OZ TO KELBROOK TO THE SOMME

Colin Dalby

A short story about Pte Thomas James Treverton of the
East Lancashire Regiment 1st Battalion 4th Division.



Several months ago I obtained a memorial copy of the book "Craven's Part in the Great War". In the roll of honour listings I came across an entry for Private T.J. Treverton, East Lancs Regiment, of Back Waterloo Road, Kelbrook, who died of wounds 12th July 1916.

This entry intrigued me as my wife and I live in Waterloo Road and Back Waterloo Road historically formed part of three properties which were at that time back to back dwellings. On researching Thomas's origins we found a remarkable story, of travel and then an all too familiar sad ending in WW1.

Thomas James Treverton's family originated in Cornwall. Sometime before 1880 his then unmarried mother and father, namely Thomas Lewis Treverton and Mary Ann Bonney, arrived in Lancashire. They married at Wigan Register Office on the 18th March 1880, Thomas Lewis's occupation is given as a coal miner. Between their marriage in March 1880 and October 1883 they emigrated to Australia. It is quite probable that they worked their passages as no definitive outgoing passenger or landed immigrant records have, so far, been found. Establishing themselves at the Wallaroo Mines near Daly South Australia, their first two children were born. At a point between 1885 and 1887 the family moved to Queensland where the next three children were born; this included Thomas James. Unfortunately two of the boys born earlier died in childhood. The family's lives must have been extremely difficult in this developing period in Australian history. Prior to October 1893, and almost ten years to the day since the first Australian child was born, Thomas James, his mother and siblings returned to England. Again there is no definitive record of the family as incoming passengers, and it is, once more, likely that the father returned separately whilst working his passage. On the 8th October 1893 a final child was born to Thomas Lewis and Mary Ann when they were living in the Gannow Lane area of Burnley.

In 1899 Thomas James, his mother and siblings were then living on Claremont Terrace in Earby (this terrace is believed to be the one adjacent to the old Earby police station and was also known as Club Row). On the 23rd December 1899, his mother, who was declared a widow, was remarried at Skipton Register Office to a Rochdale born man named William Humphreys who lived on Rostle Top Road. In the 1901 census the family were shown living at two numbered properties on Claremont Terrace. Occupations of the family workers were given as cotton weavers and a cotton spinner who was 13 years old.

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In the years leading up to the 1911 census the family became extended, with Thomas James marrying in 1908 to Sarah Ann Johnson, a Derbyshire born girl living in Colne. As a consequence the family moved to a larger property at Sough Bridge, Kelbrook. The occupations were noted as cotton weavers and Thomas James as a slater's labourer.

Now to the sad part in Thomas James's short life:

Along with many thousands of other soldiers in WW1 Thomas James Treverton's service records were lost in the London blitz fires of WW2. The following are extracts from records that survived within the regiment and local records of the time.



As a member of the 1st battalion 4th division of the East Lancashire Regiment he may well have received his fatal wounds during the first days of the Battle of the Somme. During this first phase, regiments sent forward suffered in excess of 57,400 casualties to extreme machine gun fire. It is recorded that the 1st battalion engaged to the north of Beaumont Hamel and out of 700 officers and men only 237 answered the subsequent roll call. Wounded soldiers were transported to field hospitals which consisted of converted hotels, chateaux and military tents. It is here at Etretat in the Seine/Maritime region that Private Thomas James Treverton died of his wounds. He is buried along with many of his comrades in the WW1 military section of the Etretat Churchyard. He was survived by his wife Sarah Ann and two children Lewis and Mary Elizabeth Treverton.

As a footnote to this short story: Thomas James's oldest sibling sister Beatrice, who was born at Wallaroo Mines South Australia, and subsequently lived and married in Kelbrook, emigrated to the USA. Her mother Mary Ann, a widow for a second time followed her in 1929. For her, a life's journey at the age of 69 had gone from Cornwall to Lancashire to Australia to Lancashire to Yorkshire to Lancashire and finally to the USA. Wow!

WAR GRAVES IN EARBY'S WHEATLANDS CEMETERY

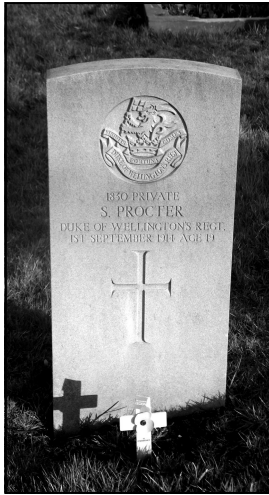
"With the advent of the 100th anniversary of the Great War, the Commonwealth War Graves Commission (CWGC) is looking to raise awareness of the work of the Commission and its cemeteries. Although many people are aware of our cemeteries and memorials



in France & Belgium it is perhaps lesser known that there are over 12,500 sites in the United Kingdom where we have a war graves commitment. As part of a programme to promote awareness of the war graves in the UK, we are looking to fix information signs outside local authority controlled cemeteries and other cemeteries that contain war graves" says Gail Nix of the CWGC's UK office.

The war cemeteries in foreign fields are immaculately kept by the CWGC but some of those in the UK tend to have been neglected. Where there are a number of grave plots in a group the area will be "horticulturally enhanced" bringing these grave plots in the UK up to the standard of the war cemeteries overseas.

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The CWGC have put up a sign at Wheatlands and Salterforth Cemetery but as the individual war grave plots are scattered and grassed the CWGC will only continue to maintain them which includes regular maintenance and inspections.

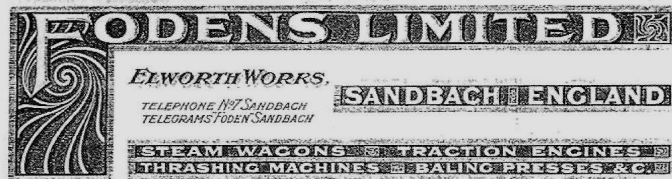
The picture shows one of the WWI headstones to be found in Wheatlands Cemetery. In the early days of the CWGC it was decided that equality would be the watchword and all the headstones are of the same style no matter what rank or station in life the person remembered held. Each grave is marked with a headstone, usually carved from Portland Stone, showing the regimental badge, rank, name, unit, date of death and age of the casualty. The headstone is also inscribed with the appropriate religious symbol, in most cases a cross except for those known to be atheist or non-Christian. It is also possible for a short personal dedication, chosen by relatives, to be included.

EDWIN FIRTH

Edwin Firth, Earby's fine cornet player, was one of the many talented men who lost their lives in the First World War. Squire Firth (Edwin was his uncle) has loaned this letter offering Edwin a place in Fodens' Band, one of the finest in the country.

An agreement was made on 22nd October 1909 between Fodens Ltd. and Squire Firth and his son Edwin. It read:

"It is hereby agreed that the aforesaid Edwin Firth shall be engaged by Fodens Ltd. as their Principle Solo Cornet Player, at a payment of 10/6 and expenses for every rehearsal attended and 15/- and expenses for every Contest and Engagement. It is understood that Edwin shall



Squire Firth,
Band Trainer,
Earby,
Nr. Colne.

23rd. December 1908

Dear Sir,

We were over at the Solo Contest last Saturday at Hanley & were very pleased at the way in which your Son went through his piece.

We have a first class Band connected with the works & are open to take on another Solo Cornet Player. It is our intention to attend all the principle Contests during next Season, & have arranged with W.Rimmer who comes over every fortnight to a rehearsal & will go with us to the Contests. We have a large Engineering Works, & have several branches of trades connected with it, Steam Motor Wagon building being our special industry. We do not know whether your Son has any special trade but if we can come to terms with you we would do our best to put a good trade in his fingers which would we think be very helpful to him in the future.

We shall be glad if you can arrange to come over & bring your Son to a Practice, we could then go fully into the matter with you.

We cannot just now tell you which day would be suitable as Xmas is now on, but if you can come we will write & let you know which days will be most suitable.

Yours truly, For FODENS LTD.
W. Fodens Director.

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attend one rehearsal a week during the two years and also attend every Contest and Engagement in which his services shall be required by Fodens Ltd.”

Fodens is one of the finest Brass Bands in the world, winning the National Brass Band Championship of Great Britain twelve times. It maintains its world class reputation for providing quality entertainment in the field of brass music. Edwin Firth, an Earby lad, was its principle cornet player until, in 1918, just a few months before the armistice, he was killed in France. He was 29 years old.

EARBY’S FIRE BRIGADE

This photograph was taken at Hull Docks during World War 2 when Earby’s Brigade was seconded to Hull. It is often forgotten that after London, Hull was the most severely bombed city in the country and the local brigades need as much help as the fire National Fire Service could muster. Colin Holt, whose father is one of the firemen, would like to know if anyone can recognise any of the firemen?



BENE ‘N HOT – THE TOMMIES’ TIPPLE

Denise North made a welcome return to the Society as a replacement for our advertised speaker who was indisposed.

Bene and hot, or Benedictine and hot water to give it its full name, has been a favourite tipple in the Burnley area since WWI. It is said that the Soldiers returning home after the war had got a taste for it when in France and the tradition has been handed down

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through the generations.

Denise outlined the history of the liquor from its production by Benedictine monks who blended local herbs gathered on the cliffs of northern France with other herbs and spices to make a distinctive medicinal elixir.

The monastery was destroyed during the French Revolution and the recipe was thought to have been lost. However it had survived and when rediscovered and deciphered, Alexander Le Grand set up a distillery in 1863 to manufacture the drink which he named Benedictine in memory of the monks who first produced it. The recipe is still kept a closely guarded secret. Twenty seven herbs and spices are used and the whole process takes two years.

28,000 bottles were produced in 1864 and the profits soon enabled Le Grand to build the sumptuous Palais Benedictine in Fecamp near Le Harve in Northern France.

The distillery was in the basement and he employed orphan girls under the supervision of nuns in the bottling and labelling section

Le Grand was an astute businessman and began imaginative advertising campaigns and promotions. He employed well known artists to design posters; he had tiles depicting his product produced for decorating bars and cafes; he even gave free bottles to artists who featured the Benedictine bottle in still-life paintings. The business went from strength to strength.

In 1914 Le Grands' descendants allowed the Palais Benedictine to be used as a French military hospital but the production still continued in the basement area.

During the Great War the area around Fecamp was used for training of the British Tommies before they were sent to the front and it was also an area where hospitals were established.

Denise outlined three theories as to how Burnley became a centre of Benedictine consumption.

1) The East Lancashire Regiment had their base camp in the area of Fecamp and, after hostilities had ended, the men came back from the trenches to base camp and had plenty of free time on their hands to be able to visit the local bars and cafes where they would have tasted Bene. It is thought that a rep from Palais Benedictine gave them bottles of Bene to bring home.

2) At the start of The Great War it was still a tradition to dole out a rum ration to the troops. At one time the supply of rum ran out and a resourceful officer managed to get a substitute supply of Benedictine.

3) Walking wounded and nurses from the base hospitals were invited to visit the Palais Benedictine where they sampled the drink. In a letter home, Archie Wilkinson, a patient at one of the hospitals, tells of a nurse bringing him a Bene and hot. It is thought that this may be the first mention of drinking Benedictine with hot water.

Whatever the exact reason, Benedictine and hot water became a regular order at the Burnley Miners' Club on Plumbe Street. In 1918 an order of 24 bottles was consumed in 3 weeks and 75 bottles a month were being drunk by 1919 and the orders were still increasing.

Denise gave her usual well researched and presented talk with plenty of illustrations and the subtitle was aptly "from Palais Benedictine to Plumbe Street Burnley".

GROWING UP ON THE RANCH—PART 2

Ken Ranson



PLAYING/ENTERTAINMENT

There were no TV or computers in those days, all entertainment was self made. We would play out in the streets as late as we were allowed, street lights would enable us to continue playing until the dreaded cry “time to come in now”. The list of games we played was endless: marbles, relieve “o”, kick-the-can, carts/bogies, hop scotch, telephones made from tin cans and string etc.

A family called Purdey had an old black car which stood broken down for ages. A gang of us would push it to the top of Tysley Grove, which had a slight incline, then jump in and steer it back to the bottom (and still live). My brother Les and I had a tent and we would go camping by the beck side in the fields at the back of the estate by the railway bridge. Not very waterproof, we spent many a wet night in it.

The only “playing in” I can remember was with my collection of lead soldiers (heads/arms/legs fixed back on with a matchstick and some plasticine) and associated toys, dinky tanks etc. I would go round to a friend’s house and we would make forts out of cardboard and sellotape. Many battles were enacted; I won some, I lost some.

Summer time would be spent playing on the Bristol Tractors football field, two fields down from the estate towards Sough. Football and cricket matches which could be fifteen or more a-side were played for hours on end. The Dell, an old stone-quarry in the field at the rear of Kenilworth Drive, next to the railway line, was a favourite place to play hide and seek. Winter was spent sledging in the fields or skating down the ginnel path to the fields.

Always keen on football, I first played for Salterforth primary school team against teams from schools in Barnoldswick. I then played for the estate junior team in the local league where games were played on Saturday mornings. I left Salterforth school and went to Ermysteds Grammar school at Skipton where we went to school on Saturday mornings, so my chances of playing football were very limited. Lads from Earby who went to Ermysteds had formed a team who played their games on Saturday afternoons. I went to play for them; we wore our black and white rugby shirts so were called the Humbugs. Later I played with Armorides who played their games on The Rec. We got changed in a building behind the Armorides factory and then walked through the street to The Rec. I also played for Earby who played their games on Sough Park.

The community centre on the estate lay empty for some while until a group of us helped by a man called Walter (Wally) Thornton “did it up”, cleaned and painted it and

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started a Youth Club (1957, Paul Anka, Diana). Mothers would take it in turn to supervise us but we would still take a sneaky drag of a fag in the toilets. We had a table tennis table, dart board and a refreshments counter with pop and crisps. There was music from a record player which we used to "bop" to. I took my record player across one night with my prized collection of 78rpm shellac records and promptly dropped the lot and ended up with a pile of cracked and chipped records. Along with Michael Crearer and Keith Munton we entered, and won, the West Craven under 14's table tennis championships and I won the under 14's singles.

When I was eight I joined the cubs whose meetings were held in New Road School. The cub leader was Veronica Nash who lived on The Ranch on Tysley Grove. We wore a green jersey and a yellow neckerchief. The scout group leader was Herbert Lumb (who smelled of pipe smoke), who had a saddlers business in a shop on Colne Road.

TOWN & DISTRICT

There was a large park at Sough which was a long walk away if you went down the hill from The Ranch and then along the main road, or went through the fields at the back of the estate; so we would walk through the field to the dell and then run across the railway lines. There were swings etc., a paddling pool, and sometimes Earby Brass Band would be playing at weekends.

Colne baths was a Saturday morning treat. We would catch the cream coloured Ribble X43 bus. Two wonderful hours were spent, swimming, diving and jumping in the bath. On the way back to catch the bus we would call in at a shop near the baths and buy a hot meat and potato pie for our lunch.

Socials were held in the Baptist church on Water Street. A fair came a few times each year and was sited where the bus station is now. There were the usual side shows, swings and dodgem cars. A rock and roll competition was held. The Empire cinema - two films I remember going to see were Rock Around The Clock and The Ascent of Everest.

The Band Club on New Road had a rock and roll night to which many teenagers from Colne came on a double-decker bus. We would creep up the stairs and peep through the door. The recreation ground, known as The Rec., was reached by going under the railway bridge at the side of the garage on Skipton Road. It was where the gala day parade finished. It was also a football field. I recall the large enclosed bus waiting room by the Station Hotel (early courting days).

The Waterfalls near the youth hostel on Birch Hall Lane was a favourite spot to go to. We would explore the waterfalls, paddle in the paddling pool; there were swings, an "umbrella" and plenty of room to play football. When I was younger my mum would take me and my brother (in his pram) and we would have picnics.

Haircuts were done by Doug Hornby who had a shop in the rear room of the sweet shop on the corner of Colne Road and Rostle Top Road. You had to walk through the shop to get to the barbers, so most times a haircut cost a shilling plus a quarter of sweets. Doug then acquired a shop (still a hairdressers) in the small buildings next to the railway level crossing. There were seats in the shop that had come out of The Empire Cinema when it closed down.

At the first house on Salterforth Lane at the bottom of the hill to The Ranch was a general store owned by Yates. I am told that even up till fairly recently they would put together food parcels, to send to local people who had gone to live abroad, which would contain food items that the people missed and could not get where they lived.

SCHOOL

I was three, almost four, when I started school. Mum would walk me there, about a mile, and then come and collect me when school was finished. When older I would walk or ride there on my bike and when brother Les started at the school I would sit him on the saddle until he was old enough to go on his own three-wheel-bike. Later on a bus service was started. My brother and I would have meals at school until the price of the meal went up to 6d a day and my mother either couldn't or wouldn't pay it, so we went home on our bikes and I would make us a fried egg (only 9 at the time). I didn't like yolk, so being the biggest I had the white.

I enjoyed singing and would sing solo at the harvest festivals. Along with some friends, at one concert we sang Rock Around The Clock which was all the rage at the time, so it would be 1954/55. We had practiced for some weeks in one of the unused garages in "The Dip" on Warwick Drive.

Teachers I remember, Miss Longbottom, who was the headmistress, Miss Fawcett who I adored, Miss King, Mr Edmondson headmaster, Miss Petty. A memory that still makes me laugh was the whole school sat in the hall listening to a commentary on the radio of the eclipse of the sun. The internet tells me this was on Wednesday the 30th June 1954. My first girlfriend was Sandra Hewitt who I still see sometimes.

Quite often in summer we would walk, along the lane to Klondyke, or through the fields and onto the bridle path called Mucky Lane. A friend of mine at school was Howard Southwell who lived at Spen Head farm at Klondyke and during summer I would go with him to the farm and we would help his dad with the haymaking. His mum would bring large jugs of tea and lemonade out to us with sandwiches and scones.

I sat and passed my 11+ exam and went to Ermysted's Grammar School at Skipton. We went to school by train which set off from Barnoldswick. I would watch out of the dining room window to see it coming and then I would run down the hill to catch it. Not the happiest days of my life, I was the only one from The Ranch there, and it was made quite clear that I was not in the same league as the lads from posh Grassington, Gargrave and even Thornton.

One happy memory, when I was only 14/15 (I looked old then), I would sneak into the back room of The Station Hotel through the door on Rostle Top Road and one of the older lads would get me a beer, a pint of Massey's mixed, until one day I got off the school train and was spotted by Eddie Wood, the landlord, who was stood on the steps at the front of the pub, which curtailed my illicit drinking at The Station Hotel for a few years.

BUILDING NEW HOUSES

The prefabs were built originally as a temporary measure to house workers until the cessation of the war. The houses were falling into disrepair and, when finances allowed, new replacements were built.

The new houses were built partially of prefabricated walls which were stacked up all over the site awaiting erection. We would wriggle our way down from the top of the pile through doorways and windows and make the inevitable den. The building company had a night watchman, a very large man and we nicknamed him (and I apologise to any of his kith or kin who may read this) "Big Jim Seven Bellies". He sat in a cabin through the night and kept warm with a brazier. We would throw stones at the back of his cabin and run away. Don't think he ever chased after us.

There was a lifting rig of some kind which had pneumatic tyres which was being used in the construction of the new houses and was parked near our house.

I had, at age eight, believe it or not, a “scout knife” a quite long bone-handled knife. One day I was idly playing near this rig with my knife and I burst a tyre. Some while later came a knock on the door, where stood the local bobby. It must have been a Sunday for I can remember getting out of the bath and creeping naked into the living room and watching my precious knife slowly melting away in the fire where my mum had thrown it.

We moved into the new house in 1953 and my mum, only a few months before she died, told me she moved us there using a wheelbarrow she borrowed off the next door neighbour (didn't say where dad was).

The years went on and then, as it does when you reach your early teens, your life changes. During my teenage years the only thing I saw of The Ranch was the walk to the bus stop to catch a bus to Barnoldswick, Majestic, cinema, “Bop Club”, coffee bars, girl friends.

THE NAVVIES WHO BUILT RIBBLEHEAD VIADUCT

Our guest speaker for November was Dennis Brickles from Harrogate whose talk told of the way of life of the navvies and in particular those who built the Ribblehead Viaduct on the Settle to Carlisle railway.

The Settle Carlisle was one of the last major Victorian engineering enterprises to use mainly pick and shovel. Throughout the mid 1800s, the railway system was expanding at a tremendous pace and there was great demand for labourers for their construction and whole armies of men were mobilised. They were a mixed bunch with many of them leaving agricultural work for the better wages paid by the railway construction companies. In the early days no thought was given to the needs of these workers, little provision was made for accommodation or other basic needs.

The navvies who had built canals, docks and reservoirs as well as railways were skilled as well as tough men. They were a community following the work; they had their own codes of conduct, jargon and slang. Whole families often moved about the country with their men folk and they were not always popular when they descended on an area to work. They worked hard and beer featured prominently in their life style and the locals dreaded pay day when hard earned cash was squandered on ale. The term “going on a randy” described the viscous circle of drinking until all the wage was gone and the returning to work to earn more money for drink.

Building the Ribblehead viaduct and its associated works in this isolated area was going to take time and a shanty town called Batty Moss sprang up to accommodate the workers and their families. The 1871 census shows that there were 1000 people living there accommodated in huts. The construction companies had learnt that they had to provide at least a basic infrastructure for their employees. The temporary town would have been a busy, vibrant, noisy and smelly place with the air of a American wild west pioneer town.

Bare knuckle fighting was common with bets being laid on the outcome. In one instance a contestant died.

The huts were generally overseen by older women who cooked for the men. The diet consisted of 2lbs of meat, 2 lbs of bread and a gallon of beer a day and each man's food was cooked in a net in a perpetual stew.

The working conditions could be horrendous due to the weather. The boulder clay prevalent in that area turned to slurry when wet and set like concrete in dry weather. In windy weather the danger of being blown off the viaduct was ever present. Death through

accident or disease (there were thirty deaths in a smallpox outbreak in 1871) was always a threat. Burials at Chapel-le-Dale church rose from two or three a year to upwards of 20 during the viaduct construction.

As the project came to an end, the navvies moved on to other jobs and the town was deserted and little remains today except for a few humps and bumps in the ground to show where Batty Moss was.

Dennis's talk gave an illuminating glimpse into the life of the iconic navvy who worked hard, drank hard and who left his mark in a very tangible way on today's landscape.

SAMUEL VARLEY HEAP

Part 1. His early life and arrival in Earby
Stephanie Carter

Earby has been the home of many noteworthy men and women who have excelled themselves in one branch of life or another. One such man who contributed much to the life of the town was Samuel Varley Heap. In the next issues of the Chronicles, using his own recollections of life in the Earby he knew, and information gleaned in the main from local newspapers of his day, I shall endeavour to reflect on Samuel Heap's remarkable life and the time he spent in Earby from 1897 to the end of 1919.

Samuel Varley Heap was born on 24th March 1872 in Holmfirth and baptised at St John's Upperthong, Holmfirth, on 7th July 1872. His parents were Benjamin, an engineer, and Mary Ann Heap. Benjamin's father, William Heap, was a wool slubber, who prepared the wool, removing slubs or imperfections, for spinning. In 1861 Benjamin aged 13 was working as an "engine felder" and by 1871 aged 22, by which time he had married Mary Ann, he was described as an engineer living in Upperthong, Holmfirth. The 1881 census gives us our first mention of Samuel:

The Mount, Wardle, Parish of Wardle and Wuerdle Lancashire
Benjamin Heap head 32 scribbling engineer
Mary Ann Heap wife 32
Samuel Varley Heap son 9 scholar b Holmfirth

Wardle was linked at that time with Wuerdle and lay within the township of Huddersfield and parish of Rochdale in the foothills of the South Pennines. He was educated at Fartown Grammar School in Huddersfield and Bury Grammar School. Leaving school he served a probationary term as a pupil teacher at Beaumont Street Board School Huddersfield, prior to training at Westminster Training College. There he was awarded a "Double First" in the Teachers' Certificate examination. After leaving college he became assistant master at Moldgreen Board School Huddersfield, before moving to Wooldale Board School Holmfirth.

In 1895 Samuel married Betsy Bower at North Bierley (Bradford). Witnesses at the marriage were Edith Jowett and William Arthur Swaine. Betsy had been born in Upperthong in 1874 and her father and grandfather were woollen manufacturers. A son, Benjamin Frankland Heap, was born to the couple in Holmfirth in 1896 and in 1897 they were living at Miry Buildings Thongsbridge.

On 1st March 1897 Samuel Varley Heap took up his appointment as head teacher at New Road Board School in Earby. Writing a piece for the Craven Herald in November 1935,

Earby Chronicles

Mr Heap describes his interview and first impressions of Earby:

"It was on a dull Saturday afternoon in November, nearly forty years ago, that I first set foot in Earby. The new Board School, erected by the School Board for Thornton-in-Craven, was nearing completion, and the School Board had invited applications for the post of head-master. Two hundred and forty-seven replies were received, and I was fortunate enough to be selected, along with five others, to be interviewed for the post. On November 7th, 1896, I alighted at Earby, full of the hope and confidence of youth, being only 24 years of age. Moreover, this was my first application for a post as headmaster, so I had no previous rebuffs to damp my enthusiasm.

From the first person I encountered outside the station, I enquired the way to the Wesleyan School, where the interview was to take place. It happened to be the late Henry Judd, the greengrocer, who courteously directed me to Water Street. I picked my way through the mud in Colne Road, which was then narrow and bounded by a hawthorn hedge. Proceeding along Victoria Road I noted active signs of building, many of the houses being just ready for occupation. I digressed for a moment to see the new school building, which stood out boldly, as there was no Co-operative Central Stores at that time, nor yet any houses in Colne Road, except towards the station. When I reached Water Street I encountered the late Thomas Bailey, near his shop, and he kindly gave me final directions to the Wesleyan School. There I found the other selected applicants in a classroom. Among them were Willie Swire, of Skipton, John Clegg, of Blacko, and one named Mason, from Leeds; who the other two were I do not remember. Presently a pale young man, muffled to the ears in a white neckcloth, invited us in turn to appear before the members of the School Board. This I found to be the Clerk to the Board, Mr. W. N. Berry, who was just recovering from a bad boil on the neck.

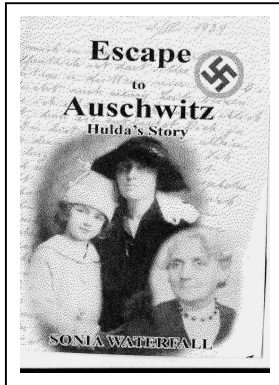
The Rev. L. B. Morris was in the chair, and he was supported by a genial and portly gentleman whose name I discovered to be George Hartley, and a smaller, elderly member named John Hartley, of Kelbrook, the father-in-law of Mr William Atkinson. The other two members of the School Board, Dr. Hunter and the Rev. Walter Wynn, were not present. They were absent as a minority protest against the Board's refusal to appoint a local candidate in the person of Mr. J. B. Hodgkins, headmaster of the Grammar School, or Robert Windle's Free School as it was sometimes called. This was due to the technicality of his being unqualified to superintend pupil-teachers under the regulations then in force.

The selected candidates were interviewed in turn, the Chairman putting a few shrewd and searching questions to each. He had previously paid a personal visit to their respective schools, unknown to the candidates, and made himself well acquainted with their several merits. Finally, the managers' choice lay between Mr John Clegg and myself. We two were again called before the Board on November 21st, and I was given the appointment. I think it was largely a triumph of youth over middle age, for Mr. Clegg was more than 20 years my senior and had had wider experience.

On the first of March, 1897, I took up my duties at Earby, four weeks being taken up with furnishing, equipping and preparing the school for the opening day. This took place on March 29th, when I admitted 31 children of various ages. The number increased to 130 by the end of the week, and approached 300 at the end of the year. The school was originally built to accommodate 240 older scholars and 120 infants, so we had plenty of elbow-room. Miss Frances Brown, of Skipton, was in charge of the infant class, and I was assisted by Miss Mabel Pennington and Mrs. Edith Watson, of Barnoldswick. Soon the numbers increased, for Earby was growing rapidly, and additional staff had to be appointed, and Mr.

John G. Veevers and Misses Bates and Stobbart were added to the staff. Meanwhile pupil teachers were appointed from time to time. At the end of the first school year a good report was received from Mr. P. Worley, H.M.I., and shortly the numbers grew to such an extent as to justify the classification of the infants as a separate department, under the headship of Miss Brown, who retained the post until her retirement..."

NEW BOOK



In 2004 a cache of letters was found which belonged to Ilse Waterfall (remember Waterfall's bookshop in Skip-ton?). She had kept them safe for 50 years. Hulda her mother Gisela and daughter Ilse, all born into a Viennese Jewish family, were caught up in the tragedy of Hitler's Europe. Ending up in three different countries the women tried to keep hope alive through their letters to each other. This is their story.

Escape to Auschwitz
Hulda's story
By
Sonia Waterfall

Published by FeedaRead, 2013 priced £9.99
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www.feedaread.com
and search by title

WINDOW SHOPPING THROUGH TIME

Margaret Brown and Wendy Faulkner

At our Christmas meeting, Margaret and Wendy told the story of shops in Earby from the late 19th century to the present day, using some of the 5,400 photographs we hold in the society collection.

Our journey in time began on Water Street at the junction with Stoneybank with photographs of the Wooden hut and Harrison's grocers and Water Street which was then a bustling shopping thoroughfare. Then onto Victoria Road with a series of shots showing how the shops were developed from a residential street. The Co-op was also looked at before we turned on to Colne Road.

We heard how shopping has changed over the years, the range of goods available and some of the shop keepers and characters who worked in the shops. We saw how, as the population increased, the shopping centre expanded with many entrepreneurs changing residential properties into shops along Victoria Road and Colne Road. We traced the years that were a boom time for the shop keepers to their decline, as people started to own cars and became more mobile. This helped the rise of the supermarkets and caused the demise of the small shop which could not compete on price or range of goods.

The talk should have begun with two short recordings of William Shuttleworth and Harry Taylor talking about Earby's once busy shopping centre. However, due to a technical hitch these could not be heard. For those who were disappointed in not being able to hear these, they are now available on the web site (www.earbyhistory.co.uk) in the section titled "talks", together with a slide show of all the photographs used in the presentation.

The following photographs of Harrison's grocer's shop in Water Street, in the days of Walter and Jack Greenwood, have come to light since the talk and provide a nostalgic look back at shopping in Earby.

Earby Chronicles



Harrisons Grocer's Shop, Water Street, Earby

FRANCIS CLARK

We were saddened to hear of the death of Francis Clark last October. For a good many years, Francis worked for Bristol Tractors at Sough and over those years collected quite a considerable amount of material relating to the company and its products. Francis said that when anything happened to him he would like the collection to come to the Society and his wife Olwyn has passed it, via Colin Holt, to the Society Archive.

The collection contains numerous photographs of the various models of Bristol tractors including publicity photographs used in advertising and trade journals and some of the tractors being put to use in the field. There are also old pictures of trade stands at which the company displayed its wares.

It is remarkable how many variations on a theme there were with numerous attachments and gadgets designed for many and varied jobs and conditions.

The collection also contains cuttings from farming and technical journals assessing the attributes of the vehicles.

The collection will be known as the Francis Clark / Bristol Tractors Collection in Francis's memory.

EARBY AND DISTRICT LOCAL HISTORY SOCIETY AGM held on TUESDAY 18TH FEBRUARY 2014

Chairman's Report

We have had another very active year with the highlights being the Ranch Heritage Day in July and the Heritage open day and book launch in September.

The heritage day held at the Northolme Estate Community Centre on Churchill Avenue proved to be a great attraction with many visitors to see the exhibition and reminisce.

Once again Stephanie Carter wrote a well researched book for us, this year with a textile theme (The Clatter of Clogs in Earby's Mills) which has proved to be very popular with the first print run of 150 selling out. Extra copies had to be printed.

Financially we continue to perform well this year having a slight excess of c £200 compared with a loss of c £400 last year.

On the positive side, book sales are nearly 80% up, donations are increased and meeting takings were up on the previous year and web site, archive and printing supply expenses are reduced.

On the negative side, we have had to purchase a replacement printer. Book printing costs were higher and there was added expenditure for the Ranch exhibition panels.

We have some £2000 cash in the bank.

Thanks to Wendy Faulkner our treasurer for keeping us on the financial straight and narrow.

Our newsletter Earby Chronicles is still as popular as ever. We have now offered to send Chronicles by e-mail to members. This will reduce printing and postage costs therefore any out of town or overseas member who takes Chronicles by e-mail will only pay the local membership rate.

Once again the usual appeal from Editor Stephanie Carter for contributions for inclu-

Earby Chronicles

sion in our newsletter.

The Society's Community Archive continues to grow and it became necessary to obtain more cupboards and cabinets. Fortunately we were able to source these from LCC and their stock of surplus office furniture.

To date over 2500 items have been catalogued and donations of documents, photographs and artefacts continue to come in.

Looking to the immediate future no one can fail to realise that 2014 sees the centenary of the outbreak of WWI and like many other societies around the UK we will be doing our part in remembering that horrific conflict.

Stephanie's book this year will have the theme of the effect of that war on Earby and its people. We are planning for a launch at the end of May.

Later in the year, over the weekend on 18th and 19th of October we will be hosting a commemorative exhibition here at the community centre and we want to get as many people involved as possible. It was encouraging that the launch coffee morning on the 25th January was so well attended and generated a lot of interest.

When all the commemoration is finished we will create a WWI archive for future generations.

So if you have anything to share with the Society, letters, photos, diaries etc. please come forward and continue to put the word out to family friends and acquaintances.

We have put in a Lottery funding bid for £6000 to spend on our commemoration projects and I was hoping to announce one way or the other on the outcome but we will have to be patient for another couple of weeks before we find out if we have been successful.

In conclusion I would like to thank all those who have been active in keeping the Society running over the last 12 months and thank you to all our members who continue to be interested in what we do.

Believe it or not 2015 will be our 20th anniversary

There being no individual nominations for the committee, the existing committee was proposed for re-election en bloc and carried unanimously

There were no proposals for discussion.

Annual Dinner

This year's Society annual dinner will be held at the White Lion in Earby on Tuesday 27th May rounding off the first part of the 2014 season.

The guest speaker will be Christine Bradley former local studies librarian and Library manager at Colne.

The details are attached to this edition of the Chronicles and we ask that bookings be returned as soon as possible to the Treasurer and by May 16th at the latest. Capacity at the White Lion is limited so bookings will be taken on a first come first served basis.

A PUB CRAWL ROUND EARBY AND DISTRICT

After the AGM, Margaret Brown and Wendy Faulkner gave an excellent and well researched presentation of the history of local pubs and clubs. For those who have access to the internet and the society web site www.earbyhistoy.co.uk , the slide show is available by clicking on the Society Talks button. There will also be a series of articles based on the talk appearing in future editions of Chronicles.

STOP PRESS Lottery Bid

As readers may be aware, the Society put in a bid to the Heritage Lottery Fund, under its "World War One Then and Now" programme, for a grant towards our WWI commemorations. We have just been informed that our bid for six thousand pounds has been successful and a range of activities is now in the planning stage, including .

- A proportion of the money will pay for the printing costs of the book which will be launched on May 31st.
- A training session on tracing your WWI ancestors to be held, probably at Earby Library.
- There will be money to spend on a more professional exhibition in October.

Watch this space for further news

PROGRAMME

Tuesday 18th March, Gail Newsham, "The Dick Kerr Ladies"

Tuesday 15th April, Fiona McIntyre, "Resources for Tracing your WW1 Ancestor"

Tuesday 20th May, Peter Higginbottom, "A Gruelling Experience – Life in the Workhouse"

27th May Annual Dinner

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DATA PROTECTION ACT

Members details are held on computer for mailing and compilation of a membership list. The details will not be used for any other purpose without the express permission of the member. If you do not wish your details to be held on computer please inform the Treasurer immediately.

THE SOCIETY

Meets at the Community Centre, New Road, EARBY on the 3rd Tuesday of the month at 7.30 p.m. (except for outside visits).

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION

£7.00

UK £9.00

Overseas £13.00

Contents:

Whilst every effort is made to ensure accuracy of information in this edition, this cannot be guaranteed.

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

Don't forget this is your newsletter. Send in articles, photos and any other anecdotes, so that we get as wide a flavour of Earby & District, yes that means Thornton in Craven, Kelbrook, Sough, Harden and Salterforth as well.

EDITOR

Stephanie Carter
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