

THE PENNY FARTHING

The Newsletter of Maldon District Museum Association



Robert Hancock

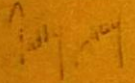
Dear Member,

We are now looking forward to an exciting season in 2001. Work on the new exhibits by the Displays Team is well advanced and the production of the Stewards' Rota is, at the time of writing, imminent.

This edition of the PennyFarthing looked most interesting when seen in draft form, and I believe it will contain something for everyone. We are in debt to Len B who has continued to edit the magazine, whilst I know that he has quite a stock-pile of material yet to offer, whilst reactions to articles already published, or contributions from anyone interested in Maldon are always welcome. Len would like the help of more volunteer sub-editors with the actual production of this magazine. Can you help? Please let me know.

One final thought:- Can we all try through this coming open season to increase our Membership? We have something to offer all who have an interest in Maldon both through the Museum and the PennyFarthing; perhaps having sight of the latest number could persuade them to join our Association thereby gaining knowledge and enjoyment whilst supporting and helping to preserve the Museum and artefacts.

Best Wishes,


(Paddy Lacey)
Chairman

~~~~~  
Paddy is hoping to attend Marsh Farm Park on Saturday 24th March with a view to publicising the Museum.

~~~~~  
Other organisations in the Town are being invited to visit the Museum with a view to familiarising them with the latest improvements and exhibits.

~~~~~  
A model of the 'Prom' in the Victorian era is currently in course of construction by our 'Special Services Team'.

## MALDON DISTRICT MUSEUM LIAISON COMMITTEE

Perhaps one of the most important developments in the History of the Museum occurred on the 27th November 2000 with the first meeting of the Maldon District Liaison Committee, which comprises two members of the Maldon District Council and three members of the M.D.M.A.

For the ensuing year Cllr. Brian H. Mead and Paddy Lacey were appointed as Chairman and Vice-Chairman respectively.

The Committee is to consider and report on all management issues relating to the Museum which involve the Council, and should streamline the implementations of its recommendations thereafter.

The Museum will play a significant part in the Maldon District Cultural Strategy which is something about which we will be hearing more and more in the coming months.

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p11070201
~~~~~



Informal meeting of Cllr Julia Peel and Dr Paddy Lacey during a recent Special Open Evening for Councillors



Laura Mary Free 1884 - 1972

by Monica Bayley

Monica had, by her contribution to our NewsLetter No.14, Autumn 1998, completed seven interesting instalments relating to her own and other locals' earlier recollections and tales of people and events in Thaxted largely during WW1, and their associations with Maldon. She promised that after the formal recognition of the Ben Cobey story she would complete her Thaxted/Heybridge story.

This Monica has now done, and we feel that the story is worthy of special treatment by making it available in booklet form, not by instalments in the PennyFarthing. We will not include it in each and every issue but will make it available to all who request a copy. Nothing complicated !.....simply put your name and address on a sheet of paper or self-addressed envelope marked *Laura Free*, pop it in an envelope, and drop it in the Museum letterbox as soon as possible. We'll do the rest!

fb201200

### Maldon Town Band

We have previously invited assistance in tracing information and even instruments which once belonged to the Maldon Town Band. As far as we are aware.....nothing! The big drum of Heybridge Band, needing attention, did materialise, but only on loan.

So we're talking of about fifty years ago, but surely someone remembers something ?? Some of those instruments were too big to tuck under the bed so perhaps they are still in the attic ? We'd love to know, either by 'phone (842688), or by letter, or for that matter a scribbled note. Meanwhile, thanks !

fb201200

## Railway Reminiscences

*It came from a book passed by Bob W. to Paddy several weeks ago, and called "Steaming through the War Years". It was written by a retired engine-driver, Reg Robertson, reminiscing on the ex-GER lines, and seems to have had unhappy memories of his short time in Maldon.....*

Three depots always remained unhappy memories for me as a spare fireman. They were at Maldon, Hertford and Bishops Stortford. All had a rural background. This did not worry me as I came from a country town. What did concern me was their obvious dislike of my presence. One felt like an alien and coupled with the fact that one was new to the business of loco management, the hours seemed to drag and you never knew if you were doing the right thing.

Maldon was a small town on the Essex coastline and the terminus of the Witham to Maldon branch line that connected with the main line from London to Norwich. It was a legacy of the old private company days when branch lines ran everywhere. It never paid for itself during the war years. The loco depot was like a step into the past. The building were low with small windows set in the massive stone walls. The old tank engine that was stabled there must have been retired from the main line years before because I had never seen its like at Stratford. It was a class 'G5', an 0-4-4T with 5ft 1in driving wheels. All I knew was that it had a very hungry firebox as the five-ton bunker was always empty. There was also an old 'J15' class tender engine for local goods work.

The coal stage was a solid timber affair and situated next to the reedy banks of the estuary. The waterways were full of wildlife and the white swan was predominant. They were no lovers of strangers who shattered their nocturnal peace. The only shift I ever worked at Maldon was at night, from ten o'clock to eight the next morning. A note would be left on the mess room table telling me what to do and the only people I saw were the crew of the early morning Passenger train which I caught home.

If the moon was up at night it helped me to see what I was doing on the coal stage as the only lighting was the slush lamp which I would put on the bunker's edge. Even this was not possible during air raid alerts. The added moonlight was a help in one way but also a hindrance as it enabled the swans to find the person who was intruding into their night. Often they would sweep over the reeds in vee formation, wings beating the air with great power, to carry out a dive bombing attack on the coal stage. I started to retaliate by throwing coal at them but soon found it was best to get in the engine's cab and wait for the swans to tire of the operation. I had heard that a swan could break a man's arm with a blow from its wing.....*finis*



## Jack Gridley, R.N.

Does anyone remember Jack? He was a one-time local who joined the Navy at the first opportunity, and to quote his own words - "I write to you as a Maldonian although 22 years R.N. and living in Dovercourt and Harwich for the past 15 years". After all that he will probably have no objection if we refer to him as Jack.

Anyway, he wrote to Paddy about exhibits relating to Alfred Sadd, HMS Rock Rose, L.C.A.'s, and etc; and we believe that Paddy satisfactorily replied, but as Jack actually handled L.C.A.'s in the Navy it is reasonable to assume that he knows what he's saying, and that is, that despite our care in getting our own facts right in the first place, our description of our model of the L.C.A. is wrong. "It is not a Landing Craft Ammunition but a Landing Craft Assault" (see the accompanying photograph supplied by Jack). Anyone care to comment, or adjudicate?

He also comments on the Maldon people who went to Dunkirk, and the absence of a comprehensive list of them. Our writer has been in the town for as long as Jack and almost certainly remembers him; who else is familiar with the L.C.A.? Honour is now at stake, so come on, you older Members!

~~~~~#b120101~~~~~



Allen Galba Sampson - Founding Father

One of the pleasures of Stewarding at the Museum is that you never know who will be visiting. I was greeted by a gentleman who said that it was his great grandfather who had founded the Museum, and he had a collection of treasures in which I might be interested, which was indeed the case.

The founding father was Allen Galba Sampson who had dined at 'The Bungalow', Queens Avenue, Maldon. He had lived in the Borough all his life and taken a great interest in its affairs. In 1919 he was elected Councillor, a position which he occupied for six years until ill health caused him to leave. He was a lover of natural history and his hobby was the Borough Museum, which, in the company of Councillors Clark, Furlong, Granger, Tanner and Barbrook, he helped found at the old Fire Station in London Road.

In his younger days he was a keen sportsman, especially shooting and fishing. He was also a taxidermist of repute and had set up the heads of big game shot by Sir Claude de Crespigny. He presented many of the specimens of moths and butterflies to the Museum collection. Unfortunately they did not survive the thirty years of storage between 1939 and 1968. It would be interesting to know which of the birds still in existence were donated and presumably stuffed by Allen Sampson.

He had worked for 43 years for Messrs E.H. Bentall & Co.Ltd. as a pattern maker. Apart from the Museum he was a keen horticulturalist, growing splendid flowers and fruit. He cultivated an apple called the 'Maldon Wonder' which attracted the attention of Laxton Bros., Bedford, although after consideration they did not pursue the purchase of grafts from him. Has anyone tasted a 'Maldon Wonder'?

A fitting tribute to Mr Sampson's work for the Maldon Museum was paid on his retirement from the Borough Council in 'The Newcomer', a Id. newspaper published in November 1925 by the Maldon Divisional Labour Party. A copy of that entry is given below...

"Councillor Alan Sampson -- We regret to hear of the continued indisposition of Councillor Alan Sampson, who, it is understood, is not seeking re-election in November on that account. His failing health was not improved by the shock occasioned by the fire which nearly destroyed his bungalow a few months back.

Alan Sampson is not of our party, but justice compels us to pay tribute to his valuable work, both inside and outside the Council Chamber, in connection with Maldon Museum. Unobtrusive so far as speech-making and publicity were concerned, as the propagandist of the Museum project in quiet conversation among the people of Maldon, he was largely responsible for its initiation. Then as a sort of unofficial curator, he put in a tremendous lot of work in arranging the Museum itself. He would be the first to admit that the Museum is capable of much improvement. But it is a great thing to have started it, and for that Maldon has largely to thank Councillor Alan Sampson. We sincerely hope that in the quiet atmosphere of his pleasant garden orchard he will gradually win back health".

~~~~~pj1201200~~~~~

~~~~~Bodoni B4~~~~~

BOROUGH OF MALDON
Municipal Election,
November 1st, 1919.



Result of Poll

As Officially declared.

| | |
|-----------------|------------|
| SADD | 741 |
| EVE | 631 |
| BARBROOK | 530 |
| SAMPSON | 510 |
| TYDEMAN | 508 |
| QUANTRILL | 488 |

MALDON DISTRICT
MUSEUM ASSOCIATION

Calling all Members & Friends

WANTED URGENTLY

LOTS & LOTS OF
BRIC-A-BRAC

for

TABLE SALE

on

BANK HOLIDAY MONDAY
7th MAY 2001

FOR COLLECTION/DELIVERY
CONTACT MIKE BENNETT
THROUGH MUSEUM, OR ON
(01621) 854659

Proceeds to Museum Funds



NOTICE

of the

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

to be held on

TUESDAY 22nd MAY 2001 at 7.30 P.M. in ST. CEDD'S

(Adjacent Maldon District Council Offices)

THE MEETING IS OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS WHO HAVE RECEIVED DATED MEMBERSHIP CARDS AND ARE ENTITLED TO VOTE.

- * RENEWAL SUBS will be accepted on the day and acknowledged later.
- * NOMINATIONS for President, Vice-President(s), Officers and Members of Committee, with Seconders, should be made in writing to:-
The Hon. Secretary, 47 Mill Road, Maldon, CM9 5HX, to arrive NOT LATER THAN 12 NOON ON SATURDAY 19TH MAY 2001.
 - Prior permission of the Nominee must of course be obtained.
 - Any Member nominated as an Officer but not elected as such will automatically be presumed to have been nominated as an ordinary Member of Committee.
 - Only in the total absence of a written nomination for any post will names be accepted on the night.
 - All Officers and Committee Members with the exceptions, at the time of this notice, of Vice-Chairman, and Secretary, present themselves for re-election.
- * If you wish any matter to be raised, or question answered, please notify the Hon. Secretary or any Committee Member in advance.

GENERAL MEETING - TUESDAY 22nd MAY 2001

AGENDA

1. Chairman's welcome and opening remarks.
2. Apologies for absence.
3. Adoption of Minutes of last AGM - May 2000 - Copy enclosed
4. Matters arising.
5. Reports on year to 31st March 2001 by...

| | |
|------------------------|--|
| a) Chairman. | b) Vice-Chairman. |
| c) Hon. Secretary. | d) Hon. Treasurer, incl; adoption of accounts. |
| e) Membership Sec'y. | f) Displays Organiser. |
| g) Accessions Officer. | h) Others |
6. Subscriptions for year ending 31st March 2002.
7. Election of President for year ending 31st March 2002

| | | | | |
|------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 7a. " Vice-President " | " " | " " | " " | " " |
|------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|
8. **ELECTION of OFFICERS & COMMITTEE for YEAR ENDING 31st MARCH 2002**
(for Retiring Committee see 'Penny Farthing 24 - back page)

| | |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| Election of..... | |
| a) Chairman | b) Vice-Chairman |
| c) Hon. Secretary | d) Hon. Treasurer |
| e) Membership Secretary | f) FIVE Committee Members |
9. Appointment of Hon. Auditor
10. Chairman's closing remarks.
Following the close of the meeting the Chairman may allow a period for informal discussion

Contrasting weather conditions marked the two Victorian Evenings which traditionally bring persons from far and wide into Maldon High Street. The first was spoilt by an increasing downfall of rain, but the second was clear, crisp, and cold; ideal for such an occasion.

On both nights Mike Bennett brought his superb gypsy caravan on a low loading trailer behind his Land Rover and deposited it, by prior arrangement, in the lay-by outside the Cantelec store. There it proved once again of great interest to all the visitors, who streamed past, especially the children who, helped by their parents, were allowed to climb the lower rungs of the steep stairs and glance into the magical interior, wondering about the the cupboard-like sleeping quarters provided for the gypsy children under the parental double bed.

The two candle-powered headlights provided a most atmospheric appearance. Mike, in his soft trilby hat, could easily have passed as a Romany, and several passers by confided in him that they had been born in such a 'van and in fact it 'may have been that very one'. Mike smiled enigmatically and continued to shake the collecting tin.

By the end of the second evening Museum funds had increased by £50 and many thanks must go to Mike with his splendid van, and the support team of Geoff Albury, Judy and Tony Tullett; especially for their fortitude in the deluge of the 7th.

'The Sealed Knot'

The Captain Johnson's Company of 'The Sealed Knot' will stage a Living History Display over the week-end of 16/17th June from about 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Members Ray, Chris, and Rose Brewster will be in attendance at The Crossing Temple. See you there? Further details from Ray and Chris on 840931.

Here comes the Bogey Man?

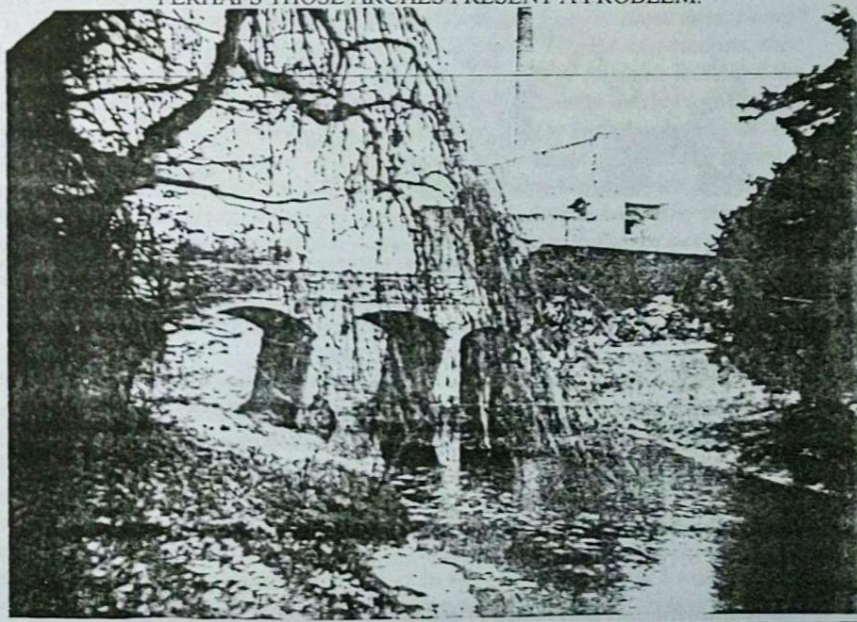
In Issue 23 we mentioned photographer 'Bogey' Osborne and wondered from whence came his name? Our Member Mary Eaton, a genuine Maldonian, states that...to use her own words - "From a very early age I remember he was always referred to as Bogey Osborne. Whether he was aware of this I wouldn't know.

The explanation, to my knowledge, was the fact that he put a black cloth over his head while supporting his camera on a tripod. In doing this he kept the light from getting into his film while taking the photographs, hence appearing to onlookers as a 'Bogey Man'. I really do not know who actually named him as such".

(Thank you Mary, you're probably correct. His son Bruce didn't know anyway. Ed)

140101

THE 'RUINED MILL, BEELEIGH', BEFORE OR AFTER THE FIRE?
OR IS THE PICTURE INCORRECTLY NAMED?
PERHAPS THOSE ARCHES PRESENT A PROBLEM.



The Ruined Mill, Beleigh.

The Battle of Maldon 991

Yet another description of the battle site, this reads -
 "A certain Viking, Olaf Trygvesson, made himself a terror to these islands for about four years (991-4). In 991 he sailed up the Blackwater, anchored his ships and stationed his men between two branches of the stream. Brihtnoth of Essex occupied the northern bank, with Wulstan defending the bridge. The river was first too deep to cross, but at ebb-tide the Vikings waded over and completely defeated the English army.

(We offer no opinion on this, but thought it worthy of mention)



Painted especially for this work

THE BATTLE OF MALDON, 991.

[By A. Power]

A certain Viking, Olaf Trygvesson, made himself a terror to these islands for about four years (991-4). In 991 he sailed up the Blackwater, anchored his ships and stationed his men between two branches of the stream. Brihtnoth of Essex occupied the northern bank, with Wulstan defending the bridge. The river was at first too deep to cross, but at ebb-tide the Vikings waded over and completely defeated the English army.

Wanted - Barges

In the original Accessions Records there were three models of boats to which can be added loans/donations since received. From memory, and without bothering our accessions officer, there should now be at least three sailing barges; one sailing yacht; one smaller model (Kia Ora?). One of the barges is owned by Mr Parry and is now in the Héritage Centre.

Any information and history please, to The Penny Farthing, c/o Museum, Mill Road.

Reminiscences of Richard Poole, Printer of Maldon

We continue with another excerpt from Richard Pooles reminiscences in 1902, beginning c.1825.....

Part 5

Maldon has been termed "the political cockpit of Essex" and I can vouch for some severe political fighting in the Forties and Fifties. Parliamentary elections in those days were vastly different from those of the present, and which for the benefit of our younger members I may describe. On nomination day, the day before polling, the candidates, their proposers and seconders, appeared on the hustings erected in the front of the Moot Hall to address the electors, and propound their respective political views on the questions of the day, and a large crowd assembled in the street. Bands preceded large banners of rival political colours which were paraded through the town, and when these opposing processions met, a fight and a struggle was not infrequent. At the conclusion of speech-making, which was usually more or less drowned by the vociferation of the opposing parties, the Mayor called for a show of hands, and by the numbers held up he decided upon the two who were thus chosen (at this time Maldon returned two members), everyone in the crowd constituted himself or herself an elector and held up hands accordingly; at one election a well-known resident and consistent politician had both hands held up for him in favour of the candidate to whom he was strongly opposed; he did not object so much to the joke as to the subsequent yellow ochre decoration. Even in those days, though we had never dreamed of Primrose Leagues or Womens' Liberal Associations, the ladies worked hard for their respective candidates. The show of hands indicated the favourites, but it was only at the poll when those entitled to vote would elect their Members; this was taken next day, the poll opening at eight and closing at four. On polling day business was more or less suspended, bands again paraded the streets, conflicts were renewed, and during the day waggons filled with freemen and their wives were brought into the town; the men to vote, the wives to look after them, I suppose. There were many temptations and opportunities to make the occasion one of festivity in which King Alcohol reigned supreme; of many it might be said—

*"Their feet through faithless leather meet the dirt
 And oftener changed their principles than shirt"*

The right of freemen to vote was derived from birth or apprenticeship, and before the Reform Act the daughters of freemen could give such rights to their husbands, upon marriage. The votes were openly recorded, and hourly the state of the poll was placarded in the town; so that at its close at four o'clock but little time elapsed before the result was proclaimed; this was done from the Moot Hall. The newly elected members were then 'chaired', that is seated in an open carriage and drawn through the town by their respective partisans, often mid scenes of disorder. My first recollection of a parliamentary election was in 1841 when as a child I was taken to a window in High Street, at Mr. Knight's, an ironmonger; Messrs Barclays Bank now occupies the site. I was proud of my pink and white rosettes, the Liberal colours of Sir Thomas Neville Abdy (father of Sir William Neville Abdy, the Conservative

candidate, twice beaten by Mr. George Courtauld the Liberal candidate) was defeated, and the two old Conservative members were again elected.

Prior to 1847, the custom prevailed of issuing to all voters, who applied for them, tickets of the value of 15s. each for a plumper, and 7s. 6d. for a split vote, which tickets could be exchanged for goods to that amount at any of the shops in the neighbourhood. At the election of 1847, Waddington, Dick and Lennard were the candidates, and the treating at public houses for some time before and during the election were carried on to an extent exceeding all that had previously been known. It was customary to divide the country that lies outside the Borough, and within seven miles of it, into districts which were taken charge of by influential and active supporters of either candidate, under the name of "party makers". In each of these districts public houses were opened for the entertainment of voters, who flocked to them with their wives and children, and with others who were not voters, especially on stated occasions when a "treat" as they termed it, was offered to as many as chose to partake of it. Mr Dick was remonstrated with, but in vain; the saturnalia proceeded without check and consequences of a most demoralizing and even fatal character ensued. The extent to which the treating on this occasion was carried may in some degree be inferred from the fact that the bills of public houses afterwards charged to Messrs. Dick and Waddington amounted to about £5,000, and those to Mr. Lennard about £2,000; from a calculation afterwards made by Mr. Waddington's legal adviser the charge to Dick and Waddington for beer drank in Maldon and Heybridge alone was £2,150.

The election which I think was a thoroughly typical one of these olden times was that of 1852. Many Conservatives turned their backs on their old friend Quintin Dick, whilst others held fast to him: the result being we had three Conservative candidates and one Liberal contesting the two seats, viz:— Charles DuCane, Taverner John Miller, Quintin Dick, and Thomas Barrett Lennard. Party spirit ran very high and election squibs were thrust upon the public in great numbers — some in prose, others in verse. DuCane was a county gentleman, Miller a chandler in London, and it was more particularly against them that these effusions were directed. One in particular was very popular; it was played, whistled and sung (often inharmoniously as the hour of 11 p.m. drew near) to the tune "Don't tell my mother, she don't know I'm out". I can remember the first verse only, which ran thus:—

"Electors of Maldon, I've some truths to relate,
I'm Charlie DuCane, the new candidate,
My chum is a chandler, don't kick him out,
And don't tell my mother, she don't know I'm out."

On nomination day, DuCane was addressing the electors when a voice in the crowd shouted "Does your mother know you're out?". Du Cane, with much tact, immediately replied "She'll know I'm in tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock!". When Dick was speaking a noted Conservative farmer, who had defected, dressed in a light coat with broad blue collar, high blue old-fashioned stock, tall white hat adorned

with equally tall blue band was interrupting, when a bystander quietly raised his hand bringing it down flat on the crown of the hat driving it on to the wearer's shoulders: mutterings went on under the hat in a mixed vocabulary of hot words, and when a partisan came to the rescue, the affair ended in a big fight which waxed warm for some time. The aforesaid gentleman, ever true to his political colour, has been heard to say he hated gold because it was "Yaller"; and furthermore it is reported of him when he went to an election in a neighbouring county "to vote blue" he discovered to his inexpressible annoyance that there his sacred blue was the Liberal colour: whether he voted before this discovery deponent sayeth not. The polling day passed in like manner to that previously described, and the political thermometer stood at fever heat; Lennard was defeated by 6 votes, and Dick by 27; the closeness of the figures show how determined the fight was — DuCane and Miller being elected. In returning thanks for the proud and honourable position etc., etc., DuCane said "If my friend is in the crowd today, he may like to learn my mother now knows I'm in." His friend was in the crowd and was quite equal to the occasion, for he at once replied "Sorry for her, she'll very soon have to know you're out again!" This prophecy was fulfilled for both members were unseated on petition. I read some few months ago in a biographical sketch of a deceased M.P. that it was said of him, when asked "if his mother knew he was out", he replied "she'll know I'm in tomorrow", but the instance I quote, and which I personally vouch for, proves, I think, DuCane to be the original author of the joke. The cost of this election to Mr. Dick was £2,625, to Mr. Lennard £300, Messrs Miller and DuCane £1,400. A petition being presented, an Inquiry was held first at Maldon and then in the House of Commons as to the corrupt practices, coupled with the 1847 election to prove such practices had been rife in the Borough. One witness under examination said "I was higgling about because certain voters would not agree for price, they kept shifting from one side to the another and wanted £2 and £3 and even £5 to £10 each." Let me in closing quote a few scraps of evidence, given in the House of Commons, by an old Maldonian who was an Agent at the elections:—
Chief Commissioner: You knew James Henry.....a glover?

Answer....

Yes.

Q. What was your transaction with him?

A. I think it was a pair of gloves.

Q. What were these gloves?

A. I think they were a stiffish pair, such as farming men use in fences. I never bought such a pair before.

Q. Did you give £3 for them?

A. Yes, I did, they might be worth £3, but I should not like to give £3 for them now

Q. Then he took advantage of your inexperience?

A. He did. It was an unguarded moment, Sir.

Q. Was there a brother William?

A. Yes.

Q. What was it you bought of him?

A. Another pair of gloves.

Q. Another pair of gloves! same as the others?

A. Not quite. I did not like the look of them so well, so only gave £2.

Q. Were you canvassing?

A. Yes, I was, in a sort of way.

Q. Did they vote for your candidate?

A. Unfortunately they voted against us, and that gave me a very good suspicion someone had bribed them.

Q. Any more purchases?

A. Yes, two or three.

Q. With whom?

A. A gentleman in the iron trade.

Q. What is he?

A. A Freeman.

Q. Was he Jeremiah.....?

A. Yes, a blacksmith.

Q. To what extent did you embark?

A. About £5. It might have been worth the money, he said it was, so I took his word.

Q. Well, what did you buy?

A. I can't quite say, it was such a miscellaneous lot, about forty horse shoes, an old water-pot without a rose. a gridiron, an old rat trap without a spring; he shot them down in the stable and said "there, that lot is honestly worth £5", and I said "Here's your money."

Q. Were you canvassing?

A. Yes, I offered him the lot back at half price but I think he declined.

Q. Did he vote against you?

A. No, we got the iron man.

This order of things has happily today ceased, and we may now say on polling days:

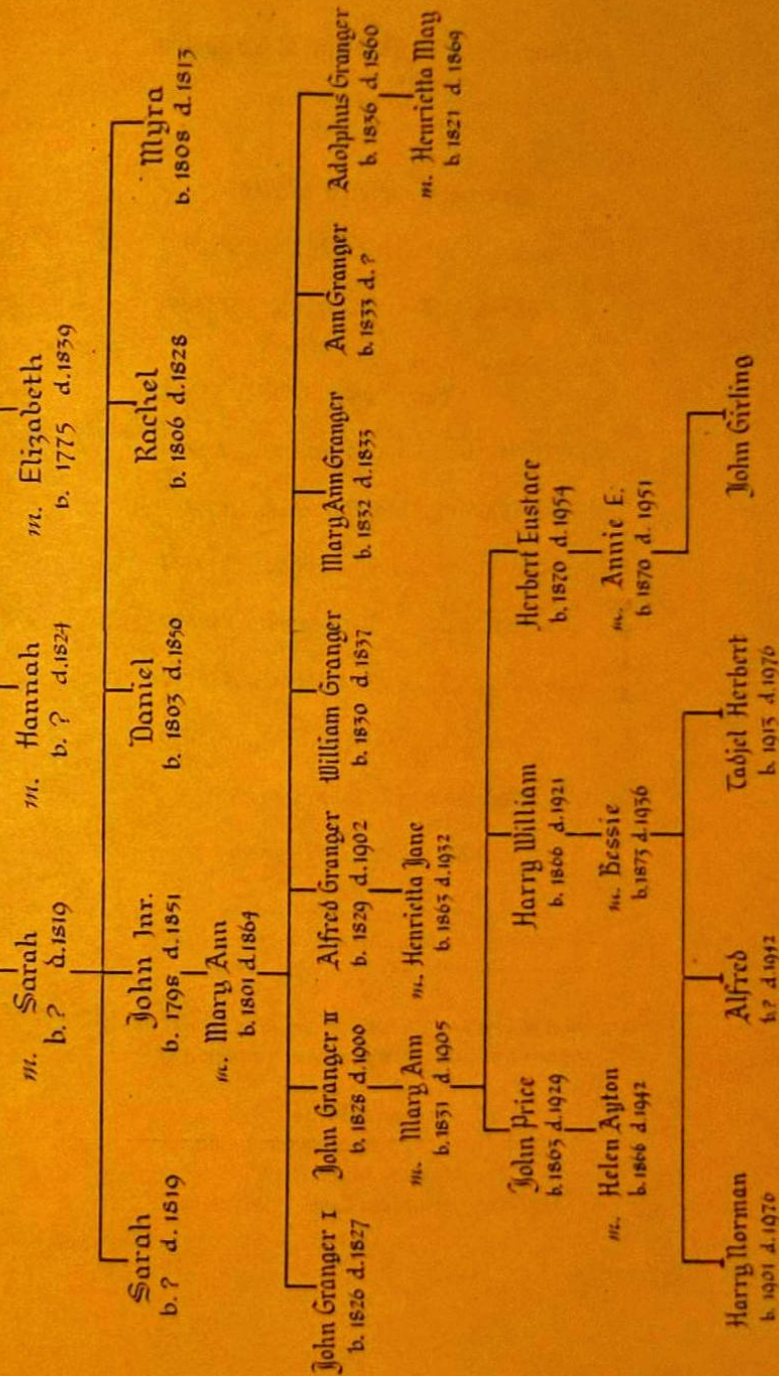
Who serves today upon the list
Beside the served shall stand,
Alike the brown and wrinkled fist,
The gloved and dainty hand.
The rich is level with the poor,
The weak is strong today
The sleekest broadcloth counts no more
Than home-spun frock of grey.

The foregoing are my Memories of the Forties and Fifties; such as they are I have tried to place before you in a plain unvarnished tale, founded on facts and my personal experience. I would here add my thanks to Mr. James Ashley to whom I appealed in one or two instances, and as he confirmed my statements, it is alike to both of us that on these matters our memories are still green.

R.P.

John Saddy Snr.

b. 1775 d. 1841



Maldon District Museum Association

---Registered Charity 301362---

President - Miss Joyce Allingham

Vice-President - Mr L.F. Barrell

Retiring Committee - 2001

Chairman.....Paddy Lacey.....

Vice-Chairman ..Tony Tullett.....

Hon. Secretary (Acting)..
Cherry Ponty.....

Hon. Treasurer.... Tony Tullett.....

Membership Sec.: Colin Barrell.....

Committee.....Penny Cook.....

Committee.....Mike Bennett....

Committee.....Molly Middleton..

Committee.....Judy Tullett.....

(Bob Wallwork.....Resigned)

(Colin Barbrook.....Resigned)

~~~~~  
Curatorial Adviser....Nick Wickenden Esq  
~~~~~

Museum Reception Telephone No..(01621) 842688
(Answerphone when museum unattended)

Correspondence to:
Maldon District Museum Association,
'The Museum in the Park'
47, Mill Road, Maldon, Essex. CM9 5HX.