



Despatches

Volume 1, Issue 2

January 2010

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Archive content:

- 3,954 photographs and documents
- 1,264 Poor Law records from 1654-1843
- 1,500 Cemetery records
- 1841—1901 Censuses
- Parish records from 1859: Baptisms, Marriages and Burials

New:

- Census data from: 1861, 1871, 1881, 1891, 1901
- Trade directories under way
- Electoral Registers under way
- Some tithe information

Coming:

- 1841 Tithe data
- 34 trade directories
- Maidstone Journal extracts from 1831-1846

The Heritage Centre.

Why do visitors from near and far still come to our Heritage centre? Firstly we hope that they receive a warm, yet unobtrusive, welcome from the member of our group who is on duty that day. Our volunteers' contributions range from completing more than one session per week right through the combinations to once per month.

- The library is central to the village, not far from the station, with an adjacent car park.
- The exhibitions are changed every three months. Researchers are involved in seeking new material for exhibitions.
- The number of booklets published continues to rise, with more in the pipe line.
- We have more photos to see, many of them are on the computer, scanned by our faithful Lucy as we find we now have a finite space for storing them in the drawers.
- Oral memories can be heard on the computer, but we are hoping to compile a book of Marden recollections.
- Kent Arts & Libraries have provided us with a computer which has free access to Ancestry.com with its wealth of records.
- Alan and Colin have trained to go through our backlog of picture files and are uploading them to the web as fast as they can.

If there is a special picture that you would like uploaded, just send in a request for it.

- The Centre has a wealth of material for genealogists and what's more, we are all expanding our knowledge to help them make the most of our resources. Knowing where to look is the key to this.
- Small objects of interest arrive occasionally.
- Documents continue to appear. The latest gems:
 - * an already written book by Frank Collins. Anyone who knows the village will know the name Collins. When I first arrived here I was advised not to speak ill of the Collins' as so many people were related to them!
 - * a diary written by Miriam Honess during the days of the Battle of Britain.
- Chris & Mari (cataloguers and booklet writers) have been having a sabbatical, but funnily enough they don't seem to be able to keep away.
- The learning curve for efficiency continues and researchers are looking for pictures on the computer and their counterparts in the drawers. In the beginning we did not have a catalogue system.
- We are supported by the Centre for Kentish Studies, Maidstone Museum and Kent Archaeological Society and have been given access to their resources.

To conclude, we are continuing to be the best possible in the field of local archives – and all done with volunteers.



Catherine Alderson in the Heritage Centre

Turkey, 2009



Kerim Altug
Archaeologist M.A
kerimaltug@hotmail.com

For four generations of his Turkish family, a battered English silver hip flask had been passed down. In 2009, Kerim Altug decided to trace its origin. After much effort, and having contacted the Major's descendant family, Kerim had his research published in a popular Turkish history magazine: NTV Tarih.

<http://www.ntvtarih.com.tr/abone.htm>

VETERAN AND A BRITISH HIP FLASK

My great grand father, Huseyin Altug, participated in the Great War as a soldier of the Ottoman Empire and we have a family keepsake from the Gallipoli Front. It is a silver hip flask, produced by the silversmith G. & J. W. Hawksley Ltd. Sheffield (marked on the bottom) in the year 1912, and it has this inscription on the body of the canteen: "A.L. PILLEAU - HAMPSHIRE REGT"



I have had this flask whole of my life but just this summer I conducted some research about this name and received some data about him. This souvenir was brought into the family by my great grand father, passed to me from my family, but I have never been able to learn how he got it; was it a gift from Major Pilleau? Or was it that he found it on the battlefield somewhere? I really don't know. As I learned from the archives, Major Arthur Langston Pilleau was killed in action on August 10th 1915 at Agil (farm or shepherd's fence) at Gallipoli as Mustafa Kemal attacked the invading British at Conk Bayiri. He was an officer of 10th Hampshire Regiment. The Hampshires landed at Suvla on August 6th. The Hampshires lost many of its men on that day. My great grand father Huseyin Altug was also fighting at Agil on that same day in a battalion against British troops under command of Lieutenant Colonel Recai Bey of 23. Regiment. Major Pilleau is commemorated at the Gallipoli Helles Memorial on Gözcü Baba Hill. He had lived in Marden, Kent. I was able to make contact with the family of Major Pilleau; his grandson Charles Pilleau told me that Arthur was originally commissioned into the Indian

Cavalry and had retired from the Indian army prior to the First World War. He re-joined the British Army at the outbreak of war in 1914.

His son Gerald Arthur, was commissioned into the Queen's (Royal West Surrey) Regiment where his uncle, Lt Colonel HC Pilleau DSO was serving. Lt Col Pilleau died of wounds on 21 Sep 1914 during the battle of the Aisne in France.

Kerim ALTUĞ

Kerim contacted the Marden History Group in September 2009. We exchanged our existing information about Major Pilleau and decided to do some more research and publish the result in Despatches. Many thanks to Kerim for sharing his link between Marden and his family's history.



Arthur Langston Pilleau, An officer and a country gentleman

6th November, 1863

Born in Upton-upon-Severn, in the Malvern Hills of Worcestershire; the only son of Arthur Pilleau of Clifton, Gloucestershire. His father died in 1880 in Barton, Gloucestershire. Schooled at Clifton College, a private boarding school in Bristol.

1881: (aged 17)

Matriculated into Trinity College, Cambridge.

1885: Commissioned from the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst.

1886: Lieutenant in the Bombay Staff Corps
Served in the Tirah expedition. (Indian Frontier War)

1893: (aged 29)

Lieutenant Arthur L. Pilleau (2nd Bombay Lancers)

http://www.archive.org/stream/cliftoncollegean00clifala/cliftoncollegean00clifala_djvu.txt

1896: (aged 32) Promoted to Captain.

1901: (aged 37)

<http://www.archiveeditions.co.uk/titledetails.asp?tid=32>
Near & Middle East Titles: Arabian Boundaries 1853–1960 Map 07. Sketch of the attack on Ad Dareja, southern Arabia: prepared by Captain A.L. Pilleau; Simla, August 1901.

1905: (aged 41) Retired from the Army after 20 years service and moved to The Grange, Marden.

1907, 1909, 1911 (age 43, 45, & 47)

The Trades Directories state that Major Pilleau was a private resident at the Grange, Marden. He was Chairman of the local Conservative Organisation and a churchwarden in St Michael's church. He attended a meeting on 26th February 1907 at which the vicar made a room available for a weekly club to be held for men. Major Pilleau was elected as treasurer of the

club, to be known as the Marden Club. The lower age limit was to be 16, with a charge of 3d per week payable in advance, plus an entrance fee of 6d to the Club. On 4th March that year a committee meeting was held at the vicarage. A certain Mr Sanders declined to join the Club as it would serve alcoholic liquor. The Club was to open on 1st October with a large room for 'noisy games', a smaller room for 'quiet games' and an even smaller room for reading. Major Pilleau offered to obtain prices for the furniture and appliances required.

1909:

Marden Church Bell inscription:
This peal of eight was cast from the six ancient bells in A.D. 1909.
R. E. Johnston, M.A. Vicar.
J. Harvey & Major A. L. Pilleau Ch-Wdns.
F. Sharp, Captain of Ringers.

1914: (aged 50)

Rejoins the Royal Army – assigned to the 10th Battalion, Hampshire Regiment.

1915: (aged 51)

Lands at Anzac Cove, Gallipoli late on August 5th as part of a British and New Zealand Army offensive. Wounded and missing in battle early on the morning of August 10, somewhere near "The Farm", a plateau high on the Sari Bair Ridge. His body was never recovered, but probably lies with 645 others at The Farm cemetery. He is commemorated by name on the CWGC Helles Memorial, Turkey.

http://battlefields141850mgs.com/the_farm_cemetery.htm

<http://www.cwgc.org/search/SearchResults.aspx?surname=pilleau&initials=a+l>

He was survived by one son, Gerald, who rose to become a senior Army staff officer during WWII and thereafter in the Middle East and was awarded a CBE.

http://www.queensroyalsurreys.org.uk/colonels_and_co/commanding_officers/queens_west_surrey/076.html



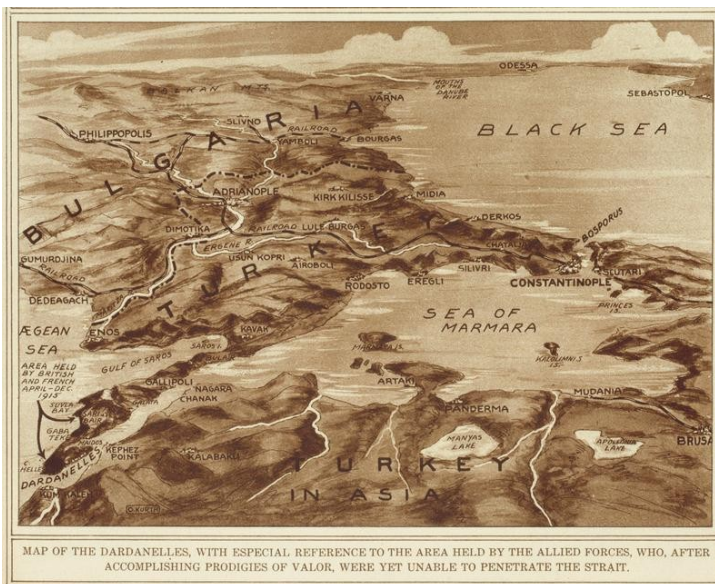
Henry Charles Pilleau.

We have been unable to locate a photo of A L Pilleau. The illustration at left shows an example of the uniform of an British Army Major at Gallipoli in 1915. The photo above is of Arthur's cousin, Colonel HC Pilleau who was two years younger and killed in France, 1914.

1881 Census: Dwelling 14 Royal Park Clifton, Gloucester, England

Name	Relation	Marital Status	Gender	Age	Birthplace	Occupation
Mary Ann PILLEAU	Head	U	Female	39	(British Subject), Australia	Railway Shareholder
Ellen E. PILLEAU	Sister	U	Female	34	(British Subject), Australia	Railway Shareholder
Arthur L. PILLEAU	Brother	U	Male	17	Kempsey, Worcester, England	Scholar
Charlotte TAYLOR	Servant	U	Female	52	Ilminster, Somerset, England	Domestic Servant Cook
Caroline CORBETT	Servant	U	Female	26	Pershore, Worcester, England	Domestic Servant Housemaid

Turkey, August 1915



This WWI vintage map shows that the Gallipoli peninsula was a strategic key to sea passage toward Constantinople (now Istanbul), the Black Sea and Russia beyond.

The Dardanelles, August 1915.

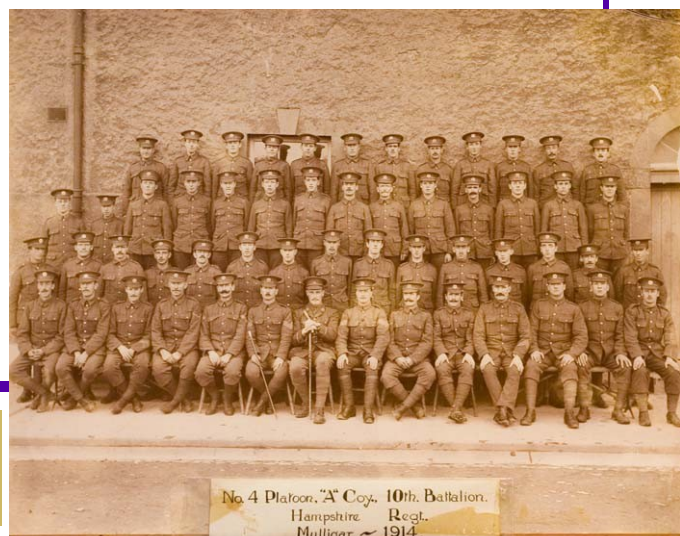
In a four square mile beachhead on the north Aegean coastline of Turkey, fifteen thousand Australian, New Zealand, Indian and Royal Navy soldiers had been contained by the Turkish Army below a rugged low mountain range for three and a half months. A night-time navigational error had meant that the pre-dawn landing on April 25th, 1915 was in a small overlooked cove instead of the intended open backed beach a mile to the south. The cove was soon nicknamed Anzac cove by the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps that had gone ashore there. Other much larger landings, 12 miles south at Cape Helles, by British, Indian and French forces were also strongly opposed by German led Turkish troops and progress beyond a few miles inland at any location had halted in late May. To break the deadlock, a plan was devised in London to land a new force ten miles further north of the Anzac beachhead at a flat beach called Suvla Bay. At the same time, a strong breakout attack would be launched against the northern perimeter of the Anzac beachhead and a large French and British breakout offensive would commence inland from Cape Helles. To support the breakout, several extra British brigades were landed on August 6th at Anzac cove. One of these contained the 10th Battalion of the Royal Hampshire Regiment, in which was serving Major Arthur Pilleau, previously a resident of The Grange, Marden, Kent.

Following are edited extracts from The War Memoirs of Edward Dennis Deane, (1895-1974) a private serving under Major Pilleau from Ireland to Gallipoli:

http://e-d-deane-war-memoirs.blogspot.com/2009_11_10_archive.html

On 3rd September we entrained for Ireland via Holyhead and North Wall, Dublin. Our training there was intensive and I found the NCO instructors very patient and understanding to a bunch of raw recruits. We were all delighted to be able to do much of the training in the green park. October came and we were posted to Mullingar barracks, County Town of West Neath. We quickly settled in and the 800 or 900 of us were formed into the 10th Battalion, Hampshire Regiment. Officers were arriving from Sandhurst, from the regular Battalion and the reserve of Officers. NCOs were drafted to us, some having seen service in France. Some time in early February 1915 we were posted to the Curragh and then became part of the 29th Brigade 10th Irish Division, the only English Battalion in the Division. Early in May 1915 the Division was sent to England, to Basingstoke Common, under canvas. The departure of the Division for Gallipoli began to take place in the first week in July, the trains leaving Basingstoke station at night. We paraded in the dark and marched without fanfare through the empty, silent streets to the railway station. We left Liverpool docks in the liner Transylvania and sailed direct to the island of Mudros, arriving there on or about the 20th July. We disembarked and marched about a mile inland to a piece of ground, and were told: 'this is your camp and you must make the best of it'. A bare bit of sandy, stony ground, no cover of any description and no canvas tents. Water was scarce, rations none too good and the flies were terrible. There was no cover from the sun and it was hot. All stores had to be manhandled from the beach, and the fittest men were exhausted before nightfall. The flies after a day or so were indescribable and made our lives a real misery. We didn't know it yet, but infinitely worse were the Gallipoli flies.

We embarked for Gallipoli on 5th August and landed at Anzac the same night. When we anchored off Gallipoli, prior to going ashore in barges we could hear the continuous rippling of rifle and machine gun fire, the burst of bombs and the guns of warships letting off their broadsides. Whilst a group of us were listening to the cacophony, my good friend Nick Carter, standing by my side, received a bullet wound in the stomach from which



Part of 10th Battalion in late 1914. Many of these men would not survive the short campaign in the Summer of 1915.

he died a day later and was buried at sea.

At last the barges came alongside and we began to get into them as fast as possible and soon we were towed ashore, made our way to 'Shrapnel Gully' and commenced to make ourselves some kind of shelter before dawn. We got a few casualties but by daylight we had some kind of dugout, and we also had the flies. They swarmed, they got into our noses, ears and eating, and one had to eat flies too or starve. The stench of unburied dead was everywhere. It was not possible to bury them, there was no soil. What ground suitable for and deep enough was utilised for the protection of the living. All of us craved for water and our ration of one pint or sometimes one quart per day was totally inadequate. (Edward Deane note: in 1923 when serving in Iraq, personnel were allowed 4 gallons of drinking water per day, in addition to the cooking water.) About 12 hours after landing we were able to take stock of ourselves. We were getting casualties and were anxious to get somewhere where we could retaliate. The following night we were ordered to prepare for action. It was very dark when we got on the move following one behind the other. After hours of this caper we got into the front line on the seaward slopes of Chunuk Bair alongside the New Zealanders. Major Pilleau, our Second in Command, was in command of us. We lost a lot of men getting into position, but holding it was going to cost lots more.

Following are edited extracts from "The 10th Irish Division" by General Bryan Cooper (written in 1918):

<http://www.archive.org/stream/tenthirishdivision00cooprich#page/98/mode/2up/search/pilleau>

August 9-10, 1915

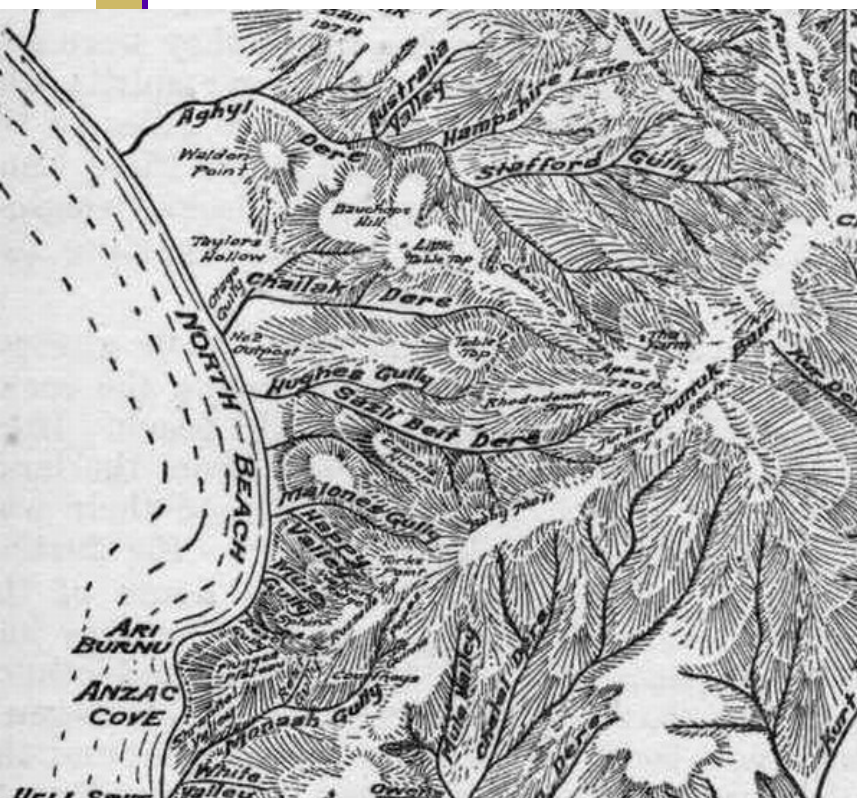
At 9 a.m. a company and a half of the Hampshires under Major Pilleau were ordered to move up the slope to the right and try to get in touch with the New Zealanders of General Johnston's column. While doing so they came under heavy shrapnel fire, but succeeded in working their way up to that part of the ridge which was in the hands of the New Zealanders. The position thus gained was maintained throughout the 9th, the Hampshires holding a line down the seaward slopes of the Chunuk Bair, and then turning almost at right angles towards the north-east along the crest of the under-feature above The Farm (a plateau partway down a ridge from the summit of Chunuk Bair—photo at top right) Throughout that day Baldwin's column lay out on the face of the Chunuk Bair. Pinned to their positions by the Turkish shrapnel which hailed on them without respite, they suffered terribly from the scorching rays of the sun. Shade there was none, for the scrub was so prickly that it was impossible to crawl underneath it, while nothing short of direct cover



This is a present day view of the plateau nicknamed 'The Farm' taken from the summit of Chunuk Bair. In 1915, shelling had destroyed most of the nearby foliage.

afforded any protection from the sun vertically overhead. Water was terribly scarce; it was a task of great difficulty to convey the water up to the troops, since part of the Aghyl Dere was swept by the enemy's fire. The torments of thirst were increased by the fact that the only food available for the men was salt bully beef and hard dry biscuit. It was an effort to swallow more than a few mouthfuls, and to the weakness caused by enteritis was added the weakness of inanition. The casualties did not appear heavy, but they steadily mounted up, and in the course of the day each of the 29th Brigade battalions lost about a fifth of its strength. Night brought relief from the sun, but no rest, for the battalions were ordered to entrench themselves where they stood. The exhausted men were incapable of heavy labour, but a narrow shallow trench was gradually excavated. Night too gave an opportunity to send the wounded away. The nearest hospital was four miles away on the shore at Anzac, and a terrible burden thus fell on the stretcher bearers, who had to carry their comrades all this distance. Every man who could limp or hobble down to the beach, walked, but the serious cases were numerous, and the battalion establishment of stretcher bearers (which had not been fixed with such an abnormal campaign in view) found itself severely taxed. During the night the New Zealand Brigade on the right of the Hampshires, was withdrawn and relieved by part of the Wiltshires and Loyal North Lancashires, and also by the 6th Leinsters. Dawn came, and with it the massive Turkish counterattack. Throughout the night their artillery had thundered unceasingly, but before daybreak it redoubled in violence. As the light grew, an enormous mass of the enemy threw itself against the battalions holding the crest of the Chunuk Bair, while further hordes moving down from the north attacked Baldwin's column at The Farm. The two battalions on the crest were almost annihilated, and the ground they held was lost. Fortunately, however, the momentum of the attack was checked by our artillery. The Turks moving down the crest of the Chunuk were in full view of the fleet, and the naval fire brought to bear on them was so terrific that their reinforcements were unable to penetrate the barrage. They pressed on against Rhododendron Ridge, but were stopped by the concentrated fire of ten New Zealand machine-guns. But although for the time the danger was lessened and the Turkish losses were enormous, the fact that the two battalions holding the Ridge of the

Turkey, August 1915



The terrain was mainly sharp, steep ridges separated by deep gullies known as Deres. The Anzac troops had renamed many local features. As the Hampshires moved up through the Deres on the night of August 8th, they became lost several times and so were late into their attack position on the ridge.

Chunuk had been driven back, left the right flank of the Hampshires dangerously exposed. Although its losses were very heavy, this company and a half which had been sent out to maintain connection with the ridge succeeded in holding its ground. The remainder of the Hampshires were now up in the firing line on the right of The Farm position, but were losing very heavily. Colonel Bewsher who commanded them had been seriously wounded in the head about 6 a.m., but was informed that there were no officers left unhurt. He, therefore, wounded as he was, returned to the firing line, and discovered that although there were still two captains with the detached company and a half, the remainder of the battalion had not only lost all its officers and most of the NCOs. (Editor's note: This detached unit had been Major Pilleau's command) One machine-gun had been put out of action by a shell, but the men were holding their ground. Meanwhile, on the left, the hostile attack developed with even greater force. Against these few exhausted men, less than a thousand in all, the Turks were free to throw the whole of their reserves, since by this time (dawn, Tuesday 10th) it was clear that the advance from Suvla was not likely to get much further. They came on again and again, covered by a very heavy shrapnel fire, and again and again they were driven back. Our losses, however, were terribly heavy and they could afford to lose ten men to our one, for our last reserves were already up in the firing line. Worst of all were

the casualties in officers. The dawn was misty and just as it began to grow light General Baldwin was killed. Almost at the same instant General Cooper fell, severely wounded in the lungs. Just as Colonel Bradford of the Rifles was informed that the command devolved upon him, he, too, fell seriously wounded. Colonel Bewsher of the Hampshires, who had been wounded twice but was able to stand, then took over the command of all that was left of General Baldwin's force. The repeated Turkish attacks continued, nearly all the junior officers were down, and though our thin line was never actually pierced, in many places the enemy came so near that they fought with our men at close quarters. Every staff officer on the hill was either killed or wounded. The Hampshires and Rifles had only four officers left between them and the English companies were in just as bad case. The fight had been raging for over four hours, the men were utterly exhausted, and there was no sign of reinforcements. Colonel Bewsher, therefore, ordered a retirement which was carried out in a regular and orderly manner. Even then they were not disposed of, for at the bottom of the hill a staff officer who was arranging to send up water and ammunition, called to them to come on again and they responded. The Hampshires on the right under their last officer, the Rifles in the centre, and the Wilts and Warwicks on the left, turned their faces again to the Hill of Death and advanced once more. The effort was futile for by this time the Turkish line was strengthened by machine-guns, but it was heroic. Both battalions had suffered terribly. The Hampshires, who had gone into action on the morning of the 9th with a strength of approximately twenty officers and over 700 men, had at noon on the 10th just one combatant officer (Captain Hellyer) and not more than 200 men fit for duty.

Major Pilleau was listed as wounded in 29th Brigade records and never seen again by his unit. The Turks held the top of Chunuk Bair until the retreat from Anzac cove in September 1915 and many soldiers' bodies were neither buried nor recovered until 1919, after war's end. The Commonwealth War Graves Commission lists Major Pilleau as killed and without a known grave on the memorial at Cape Helles. His name is alongside over 21,000 others on the memorial, all lost and never recovered in the flawed and failed attempt to occupy Turkey from April 1915 till January 1916. There are 25 other Gallipoli CWGC sites, including one at The Farm: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Category:Commonwealth_War_Graves_Commission_cemeteries_in_Gallipoli

Researched and edited by Rob Spain

Mustafa Kemal

Opposing the attack

20th Century Turkey's historic leader, Mustafa Kemal, had a significant part in the fighting on the Gallipoli peninsula. When the German Marshal von Sanders was assigned to defend the Dardanelles in early 1915, Kemal was given the task of organizing and commanding the 19th Division. On 8 January 1915, the British War Council launched an operation "to bombard and take the Gallipoli peninsula with Istanbul as its objective". British naval attacks failed to break through the Dardanelles Strait and so a land attack was attempted. The land campaign took place between April 25, 1915, and January 9, 1916. With his division stationed in Gallipoli, Kemal found himself at the centre of the Allies' attempts to force their way onto the peninsula. On 25 April 1915, the Australian and New Zealand forces were to move inland after landing their troops at Anzac Cove, but were soon met with a Turkish counter attack, commanded by Mustafa Kemal. Kemal engaged the enemy forces on the hills, held them and retook the high ground. Largely due to him and his command, the ANZAC forces were contained, and all Commonwealth and French land forces failed to attain their objectives. Before the encounter between the two forces, Kemal told his troops: "I don't order you to fight, I order you to die. In the time it takes us to die, other troops and commanders can come and take our places."

By nightfall on April 25, the ANZAC had suffered 2,000 casualties and were fighting to remain on the beach. For the following two weeks the Allies failed to advance and lost one third of their force. Because he successfully

had held off the Allied forces at Conkbayiri (Chunuk Bair), Kemal was promoted to the rank of Colonel. The second stage of the Gallipoli campaign, which began on August 6, placed Mustafa Kemal only 330 yards away from the firing line. The Gallipoli campaign became a disastrous defeat for the Allies. Pinned down by the Turks for ten months of incessant fighting they were unable to advance far past the low lying beaches. By campaign end, the Allies only successfully executed manoeuvre was the evacuation itself. If not for the larger carnage taking place over the same period in France, the campaign losses might be much better remembered in Britain. April 25th: Anzac Day, is commemorated annually as the main military remembrance day in Australia and New Zealand. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anzac_Day Mustafa Kemal's speech commemorating the loss of the hundreds of thousands of Turkish and Commonwealth soldiers during the Gallipoli campaign is inscribed on a monument at Anzac Cove: "Those heroes who shed their blood and lost their lives ... you are now lying in the soil of a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace. There is no difference between the Johnnies and the Mehmets to us where they lie side by side here in this country of ours... You, the mothers who sent their sons from far away countries, wipe away your tears. Your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace. After having lost their lives on this land, they have become our sons as well."

On the establishment of the Turkish republic in 1923, Kemal was elected its first president, a position he held until his death in 1938. He assumed the name Atatürk ("father of Turkey") and remains a revered figure in Turkey.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Military_career_of_Mustafa_Kemal_Ataturk

Video excerpts from a history about Atatürk

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xm2EdtEnaU&feature=related>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_0UJLUubr4&feature=related

Human cost of the Gallipoli campaign, 1915

	Killed	Wounded
Turkish	86,692	164,617
British & Irish	21,255	52,530
French	9,798	17,000
Australian	8,709	19,441
New Zealand	2,701	4,752
Indian	1,358	3,421
Newfoundlanders	49	93



Mustafa Kemal Atatürk
(1881-1938)





The Marden Society was formed in the 1970s in response to concerns about a particular development near the village. After that was successfully resolved the Society has gone on to both represent the views of the village, as far as it is able, and to promote interest in Marden, in Kent and in the countryside in general.

Some articles from The Parish Pump, newsletter of the Marden Society

Here is some handy household hints for women provided by the November edition of the 1934 Parish magazine:

Thursday's Cooking:

To freshen cold joints: If you do not care for stews or hashes, run some cold water over joint for 3 or 4 minutes, then put in fairly hot oven to warm through. It will taste almost like a freshly cooked joint.

Friday's Household:

Dark Cupboards: Suspend a shilling electric torch to a piece of string and attach to hook or nail in cupboard so that it cannot be taken away. This method is cheaper and safer than the use of candles and matches.

Damp in New Homes: Do not put umbrellas near wall if not papered as the lime in walls will make holes in them. Corks, dipped in paraffin wax, should be put behind the pictures by seccotining (gluing) of suitable size at each lower corner.

Saturday's Children:

Baby's Hair: if this is scanty and does not appear to be growing, rub a few drops of pure olive oil gently into the scalp about an hour before Baby's bath-time.

To clean feeding-bottles: Crushed eggshells, with a little warm water put into the bottle and shaken well, clean better than a brush. Also, any danger of a bristle being left in is avoided.

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In the December edition of 1956 Parish magazine: In 'A Weekday Page for Women', Miss E.M. Harding offers the following ideas for how to spend each day of the week:

Monday's Washing:

For short people: Tie a lengthy of rope in the centre of the clothesline, to hang down; get hold of this to pull the line down to hang your first garment; no more reaching up to catch that elusive line.

In wet, winter weather, when drying clothes indoors around a fire, small handkerchiefs are very fiddly to deal with. Fill a rubber hot-water bottle and spread the hankies on one by one. You can dry them whilst continuing ironing or doing some other job.

Tuesday's Sewing:

My camel-colour felt house shoes had been in use six years and the crepe-rubber soles were getting very thin. The shoe mender refused to mend them; slipper soles I could not get. I bought a reel of coarse string and crocheted a pair of soles slightly longer than the original ones and sewed them to the uppers with strong thread. Cost 9d.

The corners of worn-out pillow-slips are often quite strong, even when the middle part is threadbare. If they are cut off the right shape, they make good, strong pockets for little boys' trousers and half the stitching is already done for you.

Wednesday:

For burns and scalds: Scrape raw potatoes or peel thinly, cover the affected parts with the peel and bind tight. Repeat when dry. Next day all pain will be gone.

For the feet : a stout hatbox with one side cut away makes a good foot cradle.

Thursday's cooking:

Egg substitute: I find a tablespoon of custard powder, mixed to a fairly thick consistency with milk, and thin breadcrumbs in the usual way, a good substitute for an egg for coating fish.

An old fowl: Fill the inside with veal stuffing and the neck with sausage meat. Tie firmly in a cloth and simmer gently in water, to nearly cover, for three hours. Take from stew-pan and remove cloth. Place in a baking tin with a rasher of fat bacon on bread? and brown gently in oven. It will be tender and tasty and the liquor makes excellent soup.

Friday's Household:

For your car: Why waste money and time going to the garage for what is indispensable - distilled water for the battery? After you have defrosted your fridge, keep this pure water and pour it from the drip tray into your distilled water bottle.

Researched and edited by Jane Stevens

Odd Spot

THE EVIL EFFECTS OF TOBACCO SMOKING.

To the editor of the "Kentish Express."

Sir, - I should be glad if you would kindly allow me space for a short reply to the letter from "G.S." which appeared in your last issue.

As to the evil effects upon the wives and children of smokers, I may say that my father recently died in his 83rd year, leaving my mother, aged 79 years. My parents left a family of six **without losing any**, and all are well at the present time. My father smoked on average one ounce of tobacco a day for over 60 years, and was well known as being a hale, strong, hearty man up to within a short time of his death. I myself have smoked for 34 years, and **am doing so whilst writing this. Myself and wife weigh over 30 stone together.** We have had a family of ten, and they are all

alive and well at the present. There are four of them over 20 years of age that will **average over 13 stone each in weight** ; not fat, but in **good working order.** The other six are **all in proportion.** Myself and three eldest sons are open to carry 18cwt. There are none of the lot **blind, knock-kneed, bow-legged, nor squint-eyed**, but they are straight, well-built and well-proportioned. As to mouth, they have a **very good use of that, especially at feeding time** ; as to impediment in speech, if **you interfere with any one of them** you will find nothing wanting there. There is not anything I enjoy more than a **pipe after I have done business**, or have a leisure hour. As to the drink question, the moderate man is the most sensible ; therefore **let moderation be your guide.**

- Yours, &c, Marden G.G.

Exhibitions at the Heritage Centre

Distinction

27th February - 27th May 2010

Marden was not only the former home of war heroes (three Military Crosses and a high ranking officer); A Russian princess, a prince of Siam and Ambassadors can be seen alongside fashion designers, actors and comedians.

An Oscar winning scriptwriter, award-winning film and TV directors and a broadcaster are

people of distinction from Marden. Mayors, sportsmen, an educationalist and anaesthetists' stories are told alongside The Roadmen - respected former residents who have had streets named after them.

Come and visit the Exhibition or explore our website to find out about these interesting people.

Meet the MHG: A snapshot of the Deputy Chair—Eunice Doswell.



As the deputy chair, I'd like to introduce myself.

My background is in primary school teaching, and after I had my girls I returned to work and found myself interested in special needs teaching. Thus I ended up as a specialist teacher/advisor. My interest in things historical goes back as far as I can remember and was my main subject at training college. Looking towards retirement and imagining plenty of leisure time awaiting me, I spotted David, the present chairman, at the village fete and expressed an interest in joining the newly formed History Group. Since then my feet have barely touched the ground in the whirlwind of ideas that have since evolved. Most of us are 'newcomers' to the village, but now having lived here for 39 years it's amazing how much local knowledge I've absorbed. Living in an old cottage which was home to the housekeeper and the coachman for the 'big house', I know my place! Actually Marden is not a 'posh' village – there is no large manor house or squire, but it has a friendly community spirit covering all sorts of people. It has been amazing what talents have been revealed and freely given to help our various ventures. I hope that the previous inhabitants, many of them your ancestors, also enjoyed living here.

MARDEN HISTORY GROUP

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This issue's reduced price offer for members:

THE FALLEN OF MARDEN 1914—1919

This booklet provides some background to the lives of the men from the Marden area who fell during the Great War of 1914-1918. Included are 71 men named on the Marden war memorials (Parish Church and Congregational Church), 27 named on the Collier Street war memorial, and 33 men who were either born in Marden, or were living here when they enlisted, yet were not included on any of these memorials. With three men appearing on both the Parish Church and Collier Street memorials, the booklet includes a total of 128 individuals.



"The Fallen of Marden 1914-1919" by Richard Anthony Collins - Fifth Edition, with additional material by Chris and Mari Gosling. 78 pages A4 with colour and B/W illustrations. Normal price £5.00, **offer price £4.50**. Pick yours up from the Heritage Centre (bring any membership email printout) or order from the Selby Oast address (please add £1.00 P and P). Sterling cheques made payable to "Marden History Group" please.

Event: Descendant's Day : October 10th, 2009

Eighteen family genealogists worked for months to assemble the fruits of their research and ready them for presentation in the Memorial Hall. It was masterminded by Catherine Alderson, who had a team from the History Group to guide the organisation of each family. On the day exhibitors and visitors came from far and near. Catering was provided by the W. I. Early in the morning the precious displays were assembled – hundreds of photos and much valued memorabilia. We had a family tree 22 feet long and one member showed how he was using DNA testing to verify his research. Medals were proudly displayed amongst many other items bringing forth memories of bye gone days. The hall was buzzing with visitors all day, many meeting people that they hadn't seen for years. All walks of life were covered by the various families and was it any real surprise that so

many families found that they were inter-related? After all, Marden was a real rural community in the days when it was quite daring to marry someone from the next village.

This event was the topic of conversation in the village for days after, with people asking: please could they be involved in another similar day. The marvelous spin off is that we have gathered so much new material for our archives. The generosity of so many visitors is amazing in their donation of material, which of course makes it possible for us to make this available to others. A generous donation had also enabled us to make admission to the hall completely free. We do try to make these projects accessible to all.

Marden History Group

The Marden History Group aims to seek, preserve, inspire and transmit knowledge of the history of the village of Marden. It is a working group of eight who meet each month to plan the work, aided by a group of volunteers working on a variety of projects.

Disclaimer - All information in this newsletter is given in good faith and to the best of our knowledge is correct, however we cannot be held responsible or liable for its accuracy.

