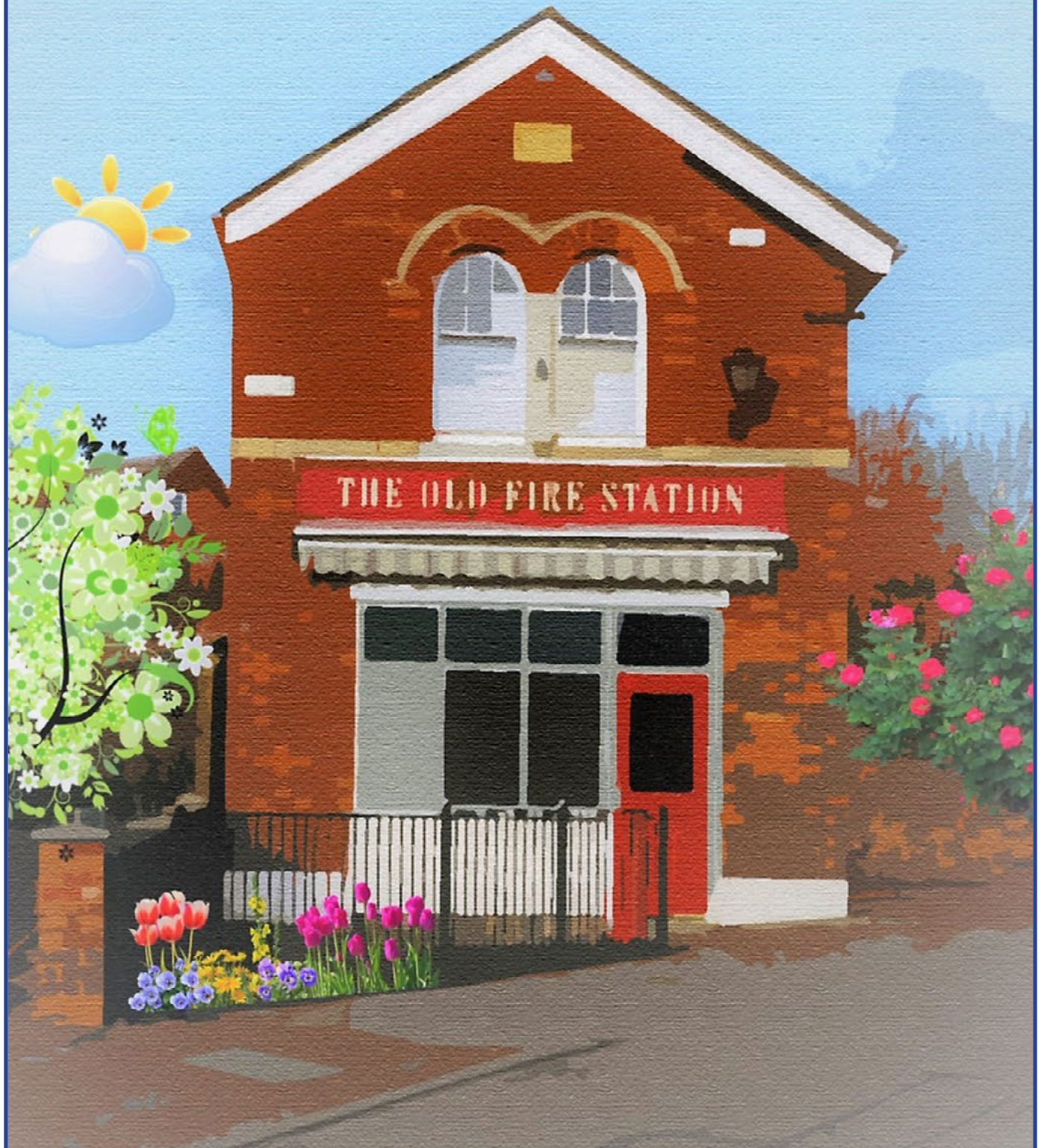


Rowell Heritage

the magazine of

ROTHWELL ARTS & HERITAGE CENTRE



No: 29

April - June 2019

£2.50

Rowell Heritage Magazine

Dear Readers,

Welcome to the second magazine of 2019. We hope you like the new format. In this issue we have several historical pieces and more of our readers' memories of Rothwell.

Sadly, in early January we learned of the death of Elvin Royall ~ one of the founders of the Arts and Heritage Centre ~ and his family have given us permission to print the lovely eulogies from his funeral.

Elvin was involved in a number of projects including a book called Rothwell People Remember. He and Maurice Goodwin recorded 23 residents telling about their experiences of growing up in Rothwell. The book is a transcription of those recordings.

He also researched and produced a book about all the men from Rothwell who were killed in WWI who are named on the war memorial.

He loved history and was keen to preserve our heritage. He will be fondly remembered by the volunteers who worked alongside him.

Don't forget, if you have a story to tell or memories to share, we'd love to hear from you.

The Editorial Team

Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre has won the 'Best Xmas Window' competition 2018 which was judged by the Mayor of Kettering ~ the second time we've had this honour. The shield was presented on 6th March by Cllr Mark Cox and is now displayed in our window.

Well done to everybody involved.



Submissions etc. to:

editor@rothwellheritage.org.uk

Deadline for submission of articles or adverts for July~September issue is **June 14th, 2019**

Please note that whilst every care is taken to ensure accuracy, no liability will be accepted should any of the contents of this magazine be incorrect.

Front cover artwork: **Cheryl Everett**

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IN THIS ISSUE:

Remembering ... ELVIN ROYALL p4&5

ARTICLES:

Rothwell Fire Brigade p3

Rothwell's fire brigade has been around for a lot longer than you may have thought ...

A Mysterious Packet p7

by **ANNIE MCCORMICK**

A special gift from an unknown soldier ~ but was it the tasty offering she expected?

Brickworks Memories p9&11

by **VALERIE PANTER**

The history of Rothwell's brickworks and some of your memories shared ...

Rothwell Church School ~ THE TEACHERS (part two) p12-13

by **JEAN BUSWELL**

The final part of Jean's history of the teachers from Rothwell's Church or Grammar School.

Football In Our Genes p14-17

by **VALERIE PANTER**

Tracing one family's long history in the game, for local teams and beyond ...

From The Archives: MARCH 1904 -1919 p21

by **STUART IRONS**

Two weddings and a funeral? From the annals of local history.

From The Archives: MARCH 1919 p23

by **STUART IRONS**

Rothwell Corporal awarded the Croix de Guerre (with silver star) for gallant conduct in the field ...

FEATURES:

Janet Bassett Gallery p18-19

Photographic Competition p22

Crossword p25

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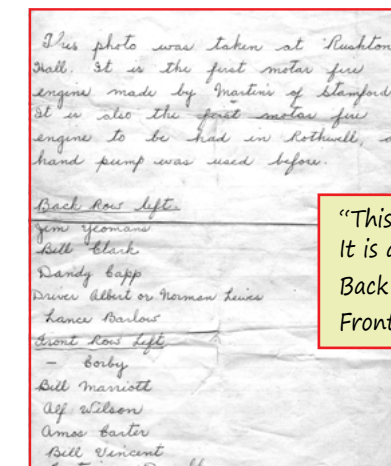
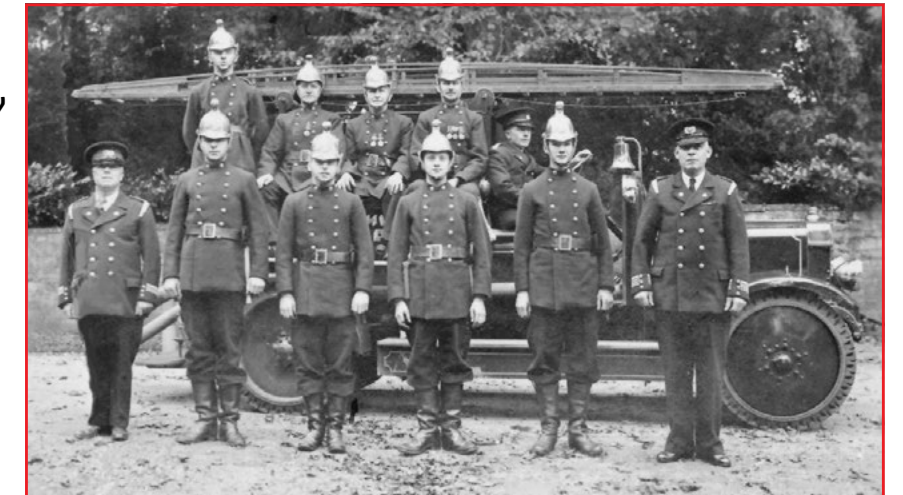
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Rothwell Fire Brigade

Someone contacted the Heritage Centre recently asking for information about an early Rothwell fire engine as they were writing a piece for the Fire Heritage magazine. This set me off on a search which ended one evening at Rothwell Fire station. There I discovered a treasure trove of old photographs and newspaper cuttings etc. which they kindly allowed me to borrow and scan. We now have them on display in the centre but here are a few to whet your appetite.

The first one was taken at Rushton Hall. We're not sure of the date but believe it to be early 1920's. Amazingly it had all of the names written on the back of the frame. You will see that it also tells us that this was the first motor fire engine made by Martins of Stamford.



"This photo was taken at Rushton Hall. It is the first motor fire engine made by Martin's of Stamford. It is also the first motor fire engine to be had in Rothwell, a hand pump was used before.

Back row left: Jim Yeomans, Bill Clack, Dandy Capp, Driver Albert or Norman Lewis, Lance Barlow; Front row left: - Cosby, Bill Marriott, Alf Wilson, Amos Carter, Bill Vincent, Captain Dunkley."

The second photograph was taken at the old fire station in Rothwell but has no names on. If you recognise any of them please let us know.



Finally the third one is much more recent and taken at the new fire station which they moved to on 4th October 1971.

We have most of the firemen's names but are still trying to identify those at back row centre and far right, plus 2nd from the right on the front. Can anyone name them for us please?

We'd like to document the history of Rothwell Fire Brigade and put names to other photographs in the collection, so if you think you can help us please get in touch.



Elvin Pyers Banyer Royall

1931 - 2019

WE WERE SADDENED TO HEAR OF THE DEATH OF ELVIN ROYALL WHO WAS ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF ROTHWELL HERITAGE CENTRE. WE SEND OUR CONDOLENCES TO ANITA AND TO THE REST OF HIS FAMILY WHO HAVE KINDLY ALLOWED US TO PRINT THE WONDERFUL EULOGIES THAT WERE READ AT HIS FUNERAL ON 16TH JANUARY.

THE BACKGROUND: Born June 25th 1931, to Richard and Daisy Royall in Farnham, Hampshire. Moved to Garfield Street in Kettering in 1933 and then to Cromwell Road in 1937 where his brother Christopher joined him in the world.

He grew up as a teenager during the war, watching the planes and visiting the crash sites. His father worked for the Co-op funeral service which meant he saw the harsher side of things too.

A bright lad, he progressed well at school. He was a keen Scout and a good runner, winning the county championship at 220yds. He qualified at Moulton Agricultural College and went into the farming life.

He met and married Anita in 1957. Two sons, Tim and Nick, were born before they left the tied farm life and bought a house in Littlewood Street, Rothwell in 1961. Claire was born in 1962 and they upgraded to Rushton Road in 1966.

Working in the building trade led to long commutes and periods away. Tiring of this, a number of alternative avenues were tried, including boating lake attendant and milkman, before a return to construction in the 1970s.

A partnership with Tim, as jobbing builders, occupied the 1980s before age and his knees forced him into kinder work, as caretaker for the community centre. His big white beard helped make his Father Christmas a real experience for the kids in the nursery!

Elvin's lifelong love of history, (the more local the better), largely occupied his retirement years. Being

an instigator of the Rothwell Heritage Centre, he researched tirelessly, accumulating a lot of knowledge and material. He pulled together the work of others to create a book of the story behind the names on Rothwell War Memorial, followed by one for Kettering War Memorial.

Many hours were spent using the internet to expand his knowledge and keep in touch with friends and family. He also found time to win trophies for his wine and to knit everyone a jumper on his knitting machine.

Unfortunately those pesky knees kept letting him down and a number of falls left him less than mobile. Age got the better of his eyesight and he lost his will after the last fall.

THE HUSBAND: He proposed to me whilst eating chips, sat on a wall in Leamington Spa. We were very much in love. He milked the cows before the wedding and at 6am the morning after.

As a father he worked hard to provide for and raise the children. We never had a lot but we always had enough. We had a lot of lovely holidays, here and abroad, visiting interesting places.

History was always his interest. I have spent quite a lot of time sat outside museums whilst Elvin absorbed every detail inside.

He was a resilient man, dealing with life's setbacks with equanimity and renewed effort. He achieved a lot with his wine making, his knitting and his history.

We were married for 61 years. I miss him a lot.

THE FATHER: Our Dad was a lovely, warm, loving man with a very dry sense of humour. We all share his character traits, albeit in slightly different ways. We thank him for our rounded interest in the world.

We all remember the history lessons. Being awoken from sleep in the car and exploring Stonehenge at dawn, or walking around a field in thick dawn fog, feeling for the Avebury Stone Circle "must be here, I'm sure it is the right field", - both visited 'en passant' to holidays in Devon or Cornwall, in the days before visitor centres.

His straight-faced tales taught us to question "Do the birds atop the gates at Lamport Hall really swap places every night? Is there a man on a bike with a box of matches lighting the cat's eyes ... if so, who blows them out in the morning?"

He always took a genuine interest in what we did,

THE MAN: Elvin was a man of many talents and interests who did absolutely everything to the best of his ability. Success or failure - he greeted both with the same sardonic smile and shrug of the shoulders.

He was, though, an adventurer at heart. As a boy he loved nothing more than trekking and camping out with the Scouts. His tales of raiding wartime plane crashes for the bullets and bits, evading the guards, are Boy's Own stuff. He was the sausage eating champ at school. He won a good sum by swimming a frozen pond, at college.

He motorcycled the unmade lanes of far flung counties to work for eccentric farmers in challenging conditions. He met Anita and set off on a different course. House and family now paramount, he changed direction totally. Never afraid of the challenge, he always did what was needed to provide.

Holidays were always an adventure - whilst neighbours went to Yarmouth or Skeggy, we camped in Scotland, Wales or Cornwall. Before the advent of motorways such treks were unusual. They involved a whole night and most of a day driving, latterly towing the family dinghy, in a car with leather seats and power nothing.

He was always obsessed with history. We did all the castles and every historical site - each standing stone was found, observed and touched (you were allowed to

our hobbies, careers and partners. All friends were welcome, even 'Muddy Boots'. He always loved to talk to anyone, about anything and everything, it was all of interest to him.

In retirement he pursued all of his many interests and added others. Visiting the parental home would usually involve the imbibing of the latest award winning wine, "Can you guess what's in it?". Then being measured for the next jumper, whilst trying the latest jam or marmalade. The Christmas puddings to his mother's recipe and his lemon and lime marmalade are sorely missed already.

In later years his love of his computer drove everyone mad at times - he had a propensity for pressing the 'any' button when in doubt and then pressing another one to try and fix the resulting chaos. Even so, we will miss him.

then). There were always the stories of what happened to whomever on the very spot where we stood. In later years the focus became more local, the end result being The Rothwell Heritage Centre. His tireless efforts to make it a reality and then a success, are a mark of the man.

One story sums him up well. In 1948 he got a ticket for day two at the Olympic Games held at White City, London. He set out to cycle down the day before, a distance of over 80miles. Reaching his destination, the

hostel he had booked was over full and he was turned away. He spent the night on a park bench until awoken by an unfriendly policeman at first light.

He then walked around until a café opened at 6am. Fuelled for the day, he went and watched the games. Afterwards, deciding another park bench was not ideal, he decided to set off home. Unfortunately, once in the countryside, a very thick fog set in and he was lost so he

slept in a gateway until dawn revealed his location and the way home.

His appreciation of the history of the event and his interest in running fitted his sense of adventure, fuelling his love of the trek. Adversity was met head on and dealt with because he was unfazed by events and the plan was adjusted to the situation.

It perfectly illustrates that side of his character. Most people would have just got the train!



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A Mysterious Packet

by ANNIE MCCORMICK

I was too young to go to school, being not yet four years old. All my friends were either at the Victoria Infants School in School Lane, or at the Junior School in Gladstone Street. I was all alone.

To pass the time, I sat on the pavement near Hobbs Hill to watch what little traffic might pass. In 1945 petrol was rationed so there were few cars. Sometimes older children waited quite some time before they wrote a few car registration numbers down.

For me though it was my lucky day. Up the Kettering Road came a slow-moving military convoy, which stopped for a long time before turning left into Fox Street. The big enamel sign near Mrs. Woolstone's shop had the words Harrington and Lamport blacked-out in case the enemy invaded. Strangers would easily get lost.

The lorry that stopped next to where I sat had a black man at the wheel. He was the first black man I had ever seen. I thought that he was a doll until he smiled at me. Then I realised that he was real. His smile lit up his face and he had lovely white teeth.

"Hi, Honey," he said.

Gosh! This doll could speak!

My own doll was a black boy doll with checked trousers and a bright red jacket. My Auntie Lil had made his hair by looping wool over her fingers.

No-one had ever called me "Honey" before. I grinned back at him. He reached inside and then threw a packet of something onto the pavement. It landed near me but I didn't move. I sat staring at it, fascinated.

"Gwan! Gwan! Pickup! Pickup!" he said, waving his arm in the direction of the packet, "It's choc-lat". I had no idea what "choc-lat" meant. I didn't know that "choc-lat" means chocolate. I'd never had chocolate - sweets were rationed.

Anyway, I picked the packet up and ran inside to

my mother and put it on the kitchen table - quite a tip-toe stretch for me - and my mother said, astonished: "Where did you get this?"

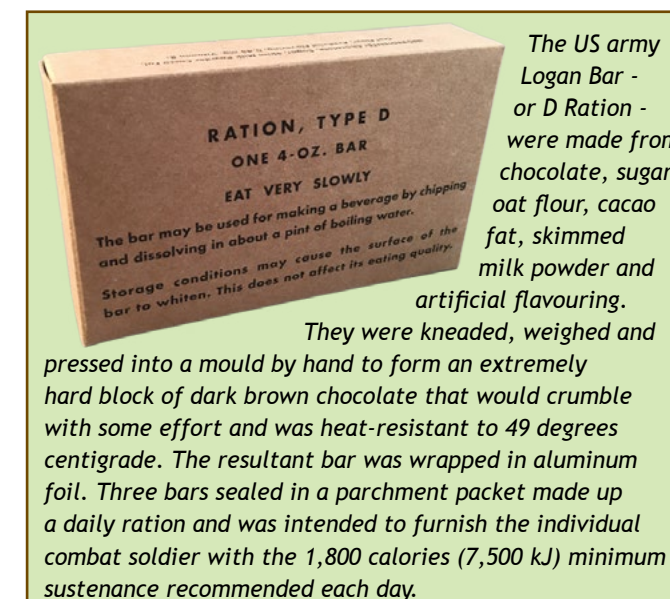
(Isn't it sad that nowadays my innocent reply would be considered non-PC, so I can't repeat it.)

My friends came home, Mum opened the wrapping and used a carving knife with a serrated edge to cut the chocolate into pieces, because it wasn't scored for breaking - it was just one solid block.

Everyone had a piece. I was last and - looking at the exaggerated eye-rolling, lip-smacking and groans of pleasure - I expected some sort of manna from heaven! When my turn eventually came, I was so disappointed. It tasted dull, dry and strong, not a bit as I thought it would.

Many years later, when I told this story to Allah Buksh, he told me that the man had given me his military ration, because those blocks of chocolate were never scored to be easily broken into pieces.

I hope that kind man got home safely and I wondered, as the years passed, did he ever remember the little girl sitting on the pavement watching lorries go by?



The US army Logan Bar - or D Ration - were made from chocolate, sugar, oat flour, cacao fat, skimmed milk powder and artificial flavouring.

They were kneaded, weighed and pressed into a mould by hand to form an extremely hard block of dark brown chocolate that would crumble with some effort and was heat-resistant to 49 degrees centigrade. The resultant bar was wrapped in aluminum foil. Three bars sealed in a parchment packet made up a daily ration and was intended to furnish the individual combat soldier with the 1,800 calories (7,500 kJ) minimum sustenance recommended each day.

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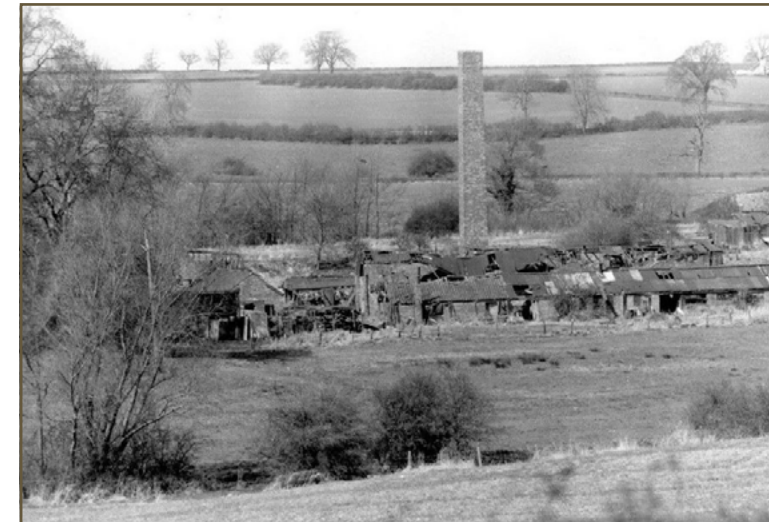
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BRICKWORKS' MEMORIES

by VALERIE PANTER

I recently posted these photographs in the 'All about Rothwell' group on Facebook. They are of Liner's Brickworks in Orton Rd (top) and Gas Works opposite the corner of Meeting Lane and Evison Road. They stirred many memories with the members of the group so I thought I'd share them with you.



Liner's brickworks – I've been down Orton Rd many times past that and of course the gasworks we lived just yards away. I remember when they knocked it down about 1972/3 time there were 100s of rats all over place!

I can remember going down old liners brickworks in the 70 s looking for old bottles in the rubble

We spent a lot of time at Liners in the 60s. The shoe trade used it as a landfill, so we would rummage for anything we could use to make our own bows & arrows, knives, axes ... just for playthings ... health & safety would have kittens now.

I remember visiting the brick yard and watching them making pipes. Also going to the gas works to buy gas mantles because our house had gas lighting, no electricity.

We used to play in the tip next to Liners. Loads of Newts and other interesting things. I used to go and collect my mum's eggs from Mary Liners house. She lived at 27 Harrington Road I think.

My sister and I would go down Evison Road to the gas works with an old pram and get some coke so we could get hot water, every Saturday morning.



Liners brick yard nearly our second home near the third brook. Used to sneak down there where they used to tip waste from the shoe factories to get the wax end (that's thread treated with wax for sewing the soles on) for our catapults.

I never actually went into the brick works but what we used to do was walk up Lamport Road and when we were about 1/4 mile from Sandy Hill Farm we would walk across the field in the direction of Orton to the rifle range buttress. This was a 20 foot high bank which was used as a rifle range. We used to take trowels with us and dig out the bullets. They used to aim at the buttress from the field next to the brick works, about 1000 yards. I'm not sure who used the range but it could have been Rothwell's "Dad's Army" –

I'd forgotten the rifle range....another favourite haunt for the same reason...easily pleased in those days.

Yes, my Grandfather was in the Home Guard and he said they did their rifle training there. He called it 'the butts'.

I remember visiting the brick yard and watching them making pipes. Also going to the gas works to buy gas mantles because our house had gas lighting, no electricity.

Liners brickworks, spent many happy days playing down that road at the three brooks and then Orton Hill and onto Loddington. What good times they were and good friends. We were so lucky to have such freedom.

Dad told me today that he used to fetch coke from the gas works too and also that they used to cremate pet dogs if you didn't want to bury them. Apparently if you had a bad chest they used to go down there and inhale the coal tar fumes (I think I prefer Vick Vapour Rub).

The gas holder was knocked down 1973-4 but the building couple years later Gloucester Court was built mid 1977 running in to 78. My uncle Arnold was night watchman and his kids watched them demolish the gas holder.



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SOME BACKGROUND ON ROTHWELL BRICKWORKS...

There have been several brick works in Rothwell over the years but those in the Orton Road were the largest. They date back to at least 1841 where the census lists brick makers William Remington and Timothy Liner living in that area with their families. There is also a 10 year old labourer named William Peach living with the Remingtons.

It can't have been a large works at that stage as I can only find six other brick makers listed on that census. They are Charles Arnold, William Sumpter, William Hays, William Liner, William Clow and Amos Simanto all living in either Rushton Lane or Glendon Rd. The majority of residents were employed as either Agricultural Labourers or Silk Weavers.

Ten years later in the 1851 census Timothy Liner and family are recorded as living at Liner's Brick kiln. He is recorded as a brick maker, his son Charles was a brick burner and his son George, a draining pipe maker. Also living at the brick kiln are John Law (who was a pipe tile maker) and his family.

The only other brickmakers listed on the census were John Liner (The Green), William Liner (Glen Rd) and Samuel Sumpter (Glen Rd). There were many men listed as 'labourers' so these may have been employed at the works.

The brickyard continued to operate and in 1900 the kiln had two large drying sheds at the side and in 1911 the kiln was extended. A crane and digger worked at the pit on the western edge of the site and wagons were hauled up to an elevated clay receiving shed. The works had its own small tramway to take the clay from the pit to the yard where the contents were transferred by spade to a pug mill. This churned up and reformed the clay to a smooth consistency. The clay was then fed into an extruder and cut to length. Plain brick and 3, 4 and 6 inch land drainpipes were produced.

Liner's brickworks continued to produce bricks and pipes until about early 1963 when it closed. At that time it was one of the last few brickworks in the country. The former clay pit is now a large pond.

Other known Rothwell brickworks were on the north side of Glendon Rd and between Jubilee Street and the Slade brook.

More information about the brickworks can be found in William Franklin's book 'Rothwell with Orton' which is available to buy at the Arts & Heritage Centre.

Note: The 1851 census for Rothwell shows that most residents were still employed as agricultural labourers, silk pickers and silk weavers but there were more dressmakers, boot and shoe makers and wheelwrights recorded than before. Sadly I counted 62 people listed as paupers (formerly Ag Lab and farming).

Taken from Northampton Mercury 21st September 1861

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Rothwell Church School: THE TEACHERS

BY: JEAN BUSWELL

Continuing on from last quarter's Heritage magazine, here is the final part of Jean Buswell's excellent history of Rothwell Church School.

BY 1891, 15-year-old Mildred Ginns was a Pupil Teacher, and ten years later she was a qualified Teacher. In 1903 she married Thomas Barrs, a Farmer's son from Rushton, where his family kept the Thornhill Arms. The next year their daughter Gwendolyn was born.

Thomas died in 1909 at the age of 33 and Mildred returned to teaching. In the 1911 census we find her living in Mayfield House, Gordon Street, Rothwell, with her daughter and widowed mother. By 1914 at the age of 38 she had been promoted to 'Schoolmistress' at the Church School.

Mrs Barrs' daughter Gwen also trained as a teacher. She was later to marry Jack Vickers, a widower who was appointed Headmaster at Rothwell Church School in succession to Mr Bloodworth.

Mildred's younger sister Bertha Lee Ginns initially worked as a clerk in her father's Post Office until her marriage to William Playford, a teacher at Gladstone Street School. Their daughter Margaret was born in 1916. Mr Playford was a Lay Reader at the Church and a keen model-maker, and Playford Close was named after him.

Jack Vickers became Headmaster of the Church School sometime in the 1930s and stayed in post until about 1958 with a break during World War II when he was on active service. He was born in 1900 in Shildon, County Durham, the middle child of three, and christened John Henry Transvaal Vickers (the name Transvaal referring to a region of South Africa where the Boer War was being fought at the time).

Jack's father had a painting and decorating business that he operated from home at 31 St John's Road, Shildon and his mother ran a grocery and confectionery shop from their front room. His mother was a Quaker but Jack was brought up as a member of his father's church, the Church of England.

He was old enough to just catch the end of the First World War. In the early 20th century British army officers were expected to be 'gentlemen', a small and privileged élite recruited from the public schools. As the war progressed the very high casualty rate among junior officers meant the army had to look further afield for replacements. This allowed men from a wider

variety of social and educational backgrounds to be commissioned as temporary officers and become 'temporary gentlemen' for the duration of the war.

Mr Vickers came into this category and was made a temporary Second Lieutenant in the Tank Corps on 6th March 1918, just before his eighteenth birthday. The war lasted another eight months until the Armistice on 11 November 1918, but I have no further information about his service.

Jack trained as a teacher and in his spare time was a keen cricketer. In 1929 he married another teacher, Florence Hudson, the daughter of the Under Manager of a County Durham coal mine. Florence was a Girl Guide leader - a clock on the Vickers' mantelpiece in School House, Rothwell had a plaque announcing that it had been presented to Florence May Hudson by her troop of Girl Guides on the occasion of her marriage.

Jack and Florence's daughter Beryl was born in Co. Durham in 1930, but Florence's health failed, and tragically she died in 1933 at the age of 32. I don't know where Jack started his teaching career, though I have vague memories that he said he'd worked in the north-east of England near the docks where life was tough.

At some date in the 1930s Jack was appointed Headmaster of the Rothwell Church of England School. His daughter Beryl stayed in Co. Durham with the family, where she grew up. I don't know why she wasn't brought to Rothwell to live with her father; perhaps this type of arrangement was more common for daughters of widowers in those days.

Jack made his life in Rothwell, was a keen churchgoer, Churchwarden and later Church Treasurer. After the death of his first wife he became engaged to Gwen Barrs. After the outbreak of the Second World War Jack rejoined the army. On 16 September 1940, aged 40, he was commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the Durham Light Infantry. He fought as part of the Eighth Army in North Africa and later took part in the invasion of Italy.

In 1943 he must have been home on leave, as he and Gwen were married at Rothwell. In letters home to his wife he tried to let her know where he was without the information being deleted by the army censors who checked all correspondence for information that would be useful to an enemy. On one occasion he



drew a group of tents followed by an O, then a bottle of beer with a distinctive red triangle on its label, followed by another O. I don't know what the censors made of that - he was camping and enjoying a drink? Apparently the message got through uncensored, though I don't know whether Gwen interpreted correctly that he was at Campobasso in Italy.

He survived the War, reaching the rank of Captain. The London Gazette of 29 November 1945 reported that those who were mentioned in despatches 'in recognition of gallant and distinguished services in Italy' included Captain (temp.) J H T Vickers of the Durham Light Infantry.

After demobilisation he returned to take up his Headmaster post at Rothwell again. Jack and his wife Gwen lived in the School House, where in the hall hung the framed insignia of the Durham Light Infantry and photos of Spennymoor Cricket Club, of which he had been a member.

As well as taking on the administrative and leadership roles of a Headmaster, Jack was the class teacher for the top class. His wife Gwen had given up her teaching career, but she did occasional supply teaching at the school.

His mother-in-law Mildred Barrs, who had earlier been 'schoolmistress' at the same school, lived in Rushton Road, a couple of houses above the junction with Crispin Street, but as she became more infirm she moved in to the School House where she was nursed by her daughter until her death in 1965 aged 89.

The photo left shows Gwen and Jack in their tiny garden with their cat, Whisky. The Junior Girls' entrance to the school can be seen behind them. The window on the right opened into the lounge of School House.
(photo: Michael Buswell)

In the late 1950s it became clear that the Church School would be closing, so Jack Vickers left to become Headmaster of Cransley School until his retirement. He continued to live at Rothwell, initially doing the journey to Cransley by bus each day (involving a change of buses at Kettering), but he learned to drive when he was about 60, passed his driving test and bought a Triumph car for his daily commute.

Jack and Gwen eventually moved to Mrs Barrs's old house in Rushton Road where they stayed for the rest of their lives. The post of Head Teacher at Rothwell Church School was taken by Mrs Kilborn until the school closed.

It was demolished, along with the adjoining School House and outbuildings. Rothwell Library was built on the site, and the Fire Station was built on the boys' playground in Tresham Street.

Do you or a member of your family have any memories to share of their time at Rothwell Church School? If you have, then we'd be pleased to hear from you.



ROTHWELL YOUTH CLUB

has been open for 18 months and is very popular, providing an exciting change of scene for the towns youth.

It meets every Tuesday in term time for two sessions:

Early Session (6pm - 7.15pm) for Years 5+6
Later Session (7.30pm - 9pm) for Year 7 and up

ROTHWELL YOUTH CLUB

meets at the Community Centre in Rothwell and new members are always welcome, as are adult volunteers.

For more information:
Email: rothwellyouthclub@gmail.com
or see our Facebook page

Football In Our Genes

BY: VALERIE PANTER

Last year I wrote a piece about how I became involved with the Heritage Centre whilst researching my family history. I was searching for a photograph of my dad's sister who died aged 13. Since then I've found other photographs in the archives, of my grandfather and uncles, who all shared a love of football and who played at various times for local teams.

The story begins with my great uncle, Harold Parker who was born in Rothwell in 1882. He played for Rothwell Swifts, Rothwell Town and for Irthlingborough Town when they became League Champions in 1905/06 (photo of medal on right).



He also played for Kettering Town (The Poppies) and is on record as their 5th all-time best goal scorer, netting 141 goals in 309 matches. Harold is seen below (second from left on the middle row) in this picture taken at The Poppies during the 1913/14 season.



In this picture, Fred is seen standing third from right when he was on the committee for Rothwell Corinthians. This was in 1944 with Rothwell Corinthians under 18's Team. His son Gordon is kneeling second from right front row. One of his other sons (Leon) also played for The Corinthians and his youngest son Ray played for Rothwell Town first team.



Harold's brother was my great grandfather William Parker (1869 – 1945) and whilst he was involved with many organisations in Rothwell (another story) didn't to my knowledge play football. His son Ernest Frederick (1895 – 1967) did take a keen interest though and not only played for Rothwell Town but was also on the Football Club Committee.

In this photo from The Leader, in season 1925/26 Fred, as he was known, is seated on the front row second from left.



And so we come to Fred's eldest son, William (my dad) who was born in Rothwell in 1921. Bill, as he is better known, didn't play for any Rothwell teams but did play whilst he was in the Royal Marines during the second World War. He was in the Signals School Team at Eastney Barracks in Southsea and then the HMS Ajax Team whilst based in Malta.

He was a keen supporter of The Bones all his life and a member of the Supporters Club. Today he doesn't get to matches but watches them all on TV (including the ladies matches) and joins in the lively discussions with his friends in the pub on Sunday lunchtimes.

His memory of the players' names and their positions is amazing. Even in his eighties he used to go to all the home matches with his sister Jean.

Bill is pictured standing third from the left in this photograph of Rothwell Town Supporters Club in the 1950s.



Standing left to right: Mr Gamble, Joe Neal, Bill Parker, ??, Mr West, Chairman Tom Joyce, Mr Houghton, ??, Bernard Oram
Seated right- Jack Lewin
(If anyone can fill in the blanks please let us know.)

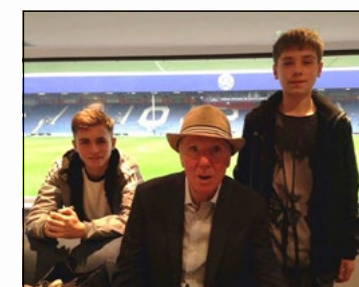
Finally we come to Bill's other great grandson Zach. This is Janet and Sam's grandson and already he has had his first Chelsea Teddy Bear. But his dad is a Celtic supporter so he also has his first Celtic strip. Time will tell if he follows his ancestors' love of the sport.



Bill's three children didn't take up football as a sport although all accompanied him at some time to games at the Rothwell Ground. His daughter Janet followed him as a Rothwell Town supporter though and regularly watched the team play at home and away in the late 1960s and early 1970s. She married Sam who was a footballer, referee and supporter of local teams and also his beloved Chelsea (we'll forgive him that).

Bill's son Keith was a club mascot in the early fifties. His grandsons, Shay and Barney (Bill's great grandsons) are the present generation of footballers, but live and play in Manchester.

Shay played for Cheadle Heath Nomads and 4 years in a row was voted Players Player. He is pictured below in 2011 and 2014. Both are also shown alongside footballing legend Stan Bowles on one of the many visits they've made to football grounds in this country and abroad.



Not to be outdone, younger brother Barney captained his team Hough End Griffins. He is pictured below holding the Manchester Respect Junior Football League Foundation Cup which was won last season by his team.





Rowell Fair Society needs ... You

Just imagine ... if there was no Fair Week.
if there was no Proclamation.
if the ancient traditions were no more.

In the 1960's there was a great danger of this happening and so the Rowell Fair Society (RFS) was formed in 1968 to ensure the Charter Fair, the unique Proclamation and its associated traditions continued.

The unique Charter Proclamation and Rowell Fair Week has been an integral part of the heritage of Rothwell since 1204.

The Bailiff to the Lord of the Manor along with the RFS Committee work hard to provide the traditions of Rowell Fair Week along with the excitement of the modern street Fair.

Unfortunately the membership of the RFS has decreased and this is a concern as the stronger the membership the greater our influence within the Town.

The membership needs a boost and we are therefore inviting everyone to consider joining the RFS not only to give us a voice in the Town but also to ensure our unique events carry on for many years.

We welcome any new members and we are also keen to encourage a younger age profile to rejuvenate the Society.

Society membership costs just £3 per annum and everyone receives regular newsletters. Members also have free entry to our monthly members' evenings with guest speakers. This year's Charter Fair is June 15th to June 22nd, follow us on Facebook for updates.

Annual subscriptions can be paid at the Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre.

Imagine an even more robust Society supporting Rowell Fair Week and its traditions ~ RFS needs you!

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Rothwell Town FC



The club was formed as Rothwell Town Swifts in 1895 and the club were founder members of the Northamptonshire League. The club's nickname, the Bones, derives from the bone crypt in the town's Holy Trinity Church, one of only two medieval ossuaries in the country. .

Although financial difficulties led to the club switching between senior and junior football on several occasions, they did manage to achieve several runners-up positions during their stay in the Northants League. In 1933 the club dropped down to the Kettering League, which they won in 1937. In 1948 they returned to senior football, spending two seasons in the Leicestershire Senior League before becoming founder members of the United Counties League in 1950.

During their time in the United Counties League Rothwell achieved five runners-up finishes and finally claimed the league title in 1992-1993, a feat which they repeated the following year. Following their second title win, the club stepped up to the Southern League.

In 1997 Rothwell finished second in the Midland Division and were promoted to the Premier Division, where they spent three seasons. Since their relegation from the Premier Division in 2000 they played in the Eastern Division, the Western Division, and from 2006 the newly formed Division One Midlands, until resigning from the League at the end of the 2009-2010 season. They re-joined the United Counties League in Division One.

Season 2009-2010 saw Rothwell struggle both on and off the pitch. In the league they finished in the bottom four and financial crisis kicked in with the club's main stream of revenue - the social club becoming unavailable for public use. In the summer of 2010 Rothwell resigned from the Southern League and applied to join the United Counties League in which they were successful.

The club folded at the end of the 2011/12.

Rothwell Corinthians FC



The Team was founded in 1934 as a church youth side, joining the Kettering Amateur League. They started out playing at the local recreation ground, moving to Rothwell Town's cricket ground in the early 1980s.

In 1984 the Corinthians gained promotion to the Premier Division and the club purchased land in Desborough Road. Their present ground opened in 1988.

In 1989-90 the Corinthians won the Premier Division championship for the first time, and 1994/5 saw a repeat. They were admitted to the United Counties League for the 1995/96 season.

Ground improvements continued; floodlighting was installed in 1999, which has enabled the club to compete in the FA Vase.

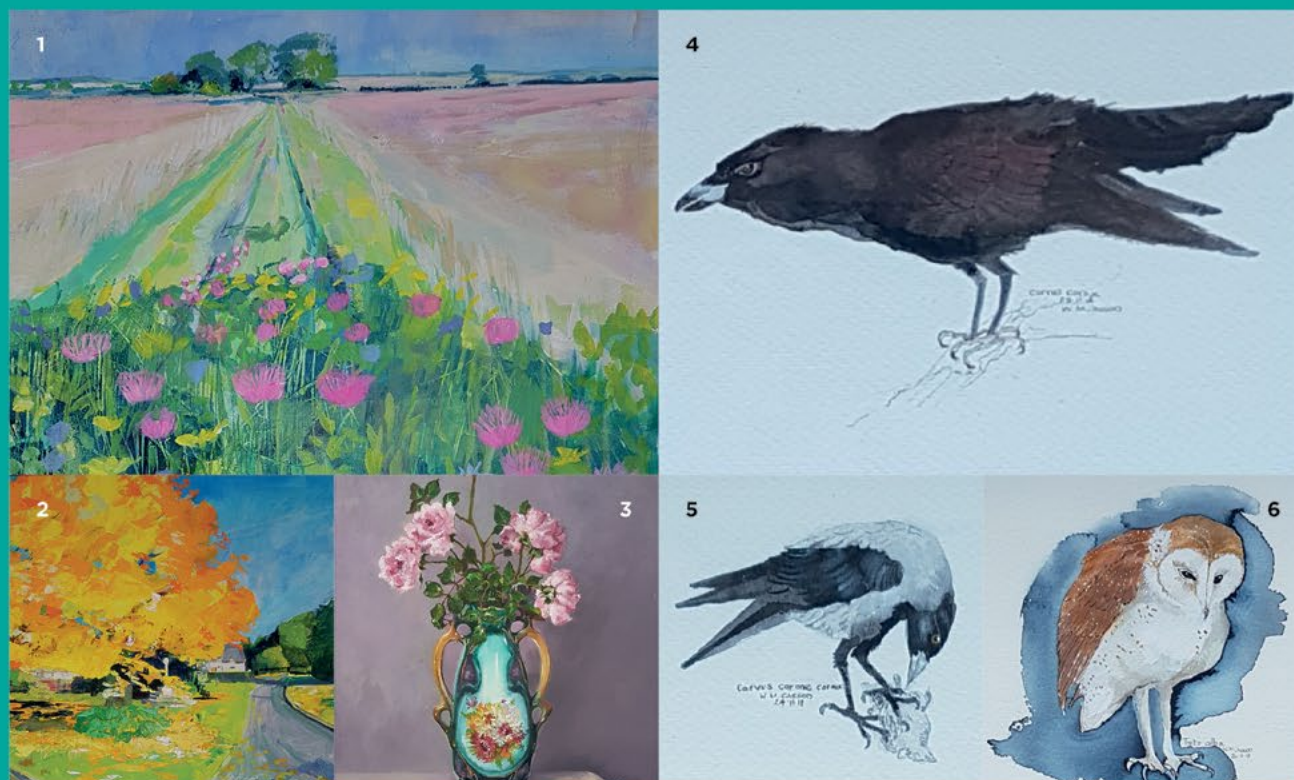
2014/15 proved to be the most successful season in Corinthians history. A highly impressive season with highlights such as a 10-game winning run which included 8 consecutive clean sheets, led to a second-place finish in United Counties League Division One and ultimately a return to the Premier Division which is where they are today.

Janet Bassett Gallery

The Floral & Flight Exhibition

Discover local art, 21st February — Mid April

Our spring exhibition has started and there's some brilliant work being showcased. The exhibition features an array of birds and flowers, brought to life in different styles and mediums. We welcome artists **Stella Benford, Wendy M Casson, Pat Bustin, Kathleen E Pound, Conrad Johnson, Joanna Almond, Anna De La Mare and Michael Peachey**, with a photographic display by **Chris Shaw**. Explore great works, all reasonably priced.



Pat Bustin (1, 2)

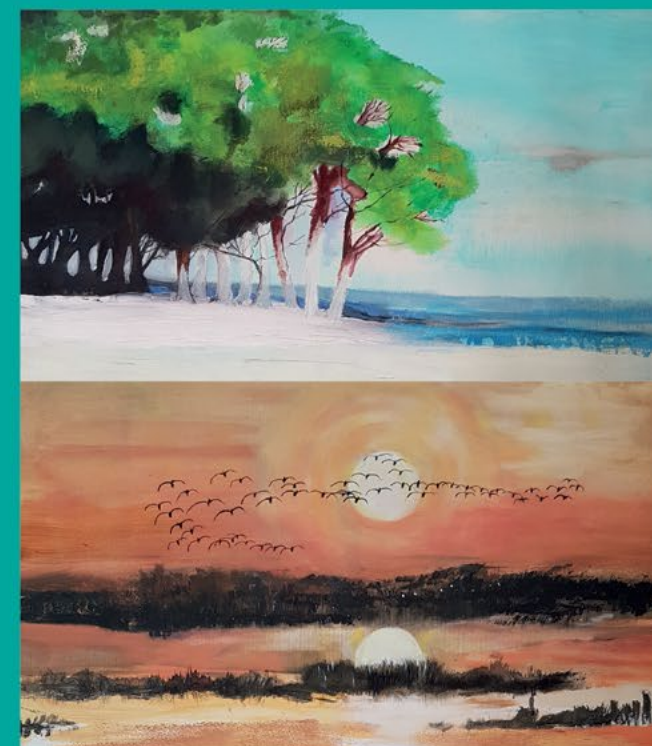
Kathleen E Pound (3)

Wendy M Casson (4, 5, 6)

Upstairs at Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre. Mon: 10am — 3pm & Tue to Sat: 10am — 12.30pm. 14-16 Bridge Street, Rothwell, Northamptonshire, NN14 6JW.
rothwellheritage.org.uk | T: 01536 711550 | E: rothwellheritage@gmail.com

Janet Bassett Gallery

The artist we are featuring this time is **Wendy M Casson**. Wendy was born in Yorkshire and attended Hull Regional Collage of arts and crafts, after which she trained as a Primary School Teacher. Her artworks show how she enjoys experimenting with mixed media. The scenery of her native Yorkshire alongside Cornwall, Norfolk and Tuscany have provided her with much stimulation for which she frequently returns for inspiration. Visits to Tuscany have been pivotal in influencing her work. The artists that she greatly admires most include David Hockney, Peter hicks, Saggy Man, Giorgio Morandi, Jenny Weekley, Simon Pierse and David Tress. **You can view a selection of Wendy's artwork in the Janet Bassett Gallery on display until late April.**



Weaving Words Rothwell

An opportunity to express and write your story with Kezzabelle Ambler, published performance poet and Weaving Words creative writing facilitator.

You can book a place with Kezzabelle by email: info@kezzabelle.co.uk

She will be doing her Weaving Words sessions in the Janet Bassett Gallery from Thursday 7th March 7 - 9pm and then every 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month thereafter. £12.50 per session, includes refreshments.

Find us at Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre



Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre Vintage Tea Room

*Something different
for that special occasion ...*

**Our Vintage Tea Room is available to hire for
Afternoon Tea Parties (Tuesday - Saturday)**

Groups of 12 -18 persons at £7.50 per head.

Please book in person at Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre giving at least two weeks notice.



*Our Vintage Tea Room and Tea Garden are
open to the public for light refreshments:*

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Tuesday ~ Saturday 10am ~ 12.30pm.



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FROM THE ARCHIVES:

by **STUART IRONS**

NORTHAMPTON CHRONICLE OF WEDNESDAY 30TH MARCH 1904 ...

WEDDINGS AT ROTHWELL

INTERESTING DOUBLE EVENT

GREAT INTEREST was centred in a double wedding which took place at the Wesleyan Chapel at Rothwell this (Wednesday) afternoon, the two brides being the eldest and second daughters of Mr Frederick Barlow, J.P., C.C., and Mrs Barlow, of White House. The eldest daughter, Miss Mabel Barlow, was married to Mr George Ward Sumner, the eldest of Mr G. W. Sumner, J.P., chairman of the Desborough Urban District Council, and the second daughter, Miss Eva Barlow, was united to Mr William Walker Pacey, of Kettering, the eldest son of Mr Walker Pacey, of Melton Mowbray. For many years the Misses Barlow have been prominently identified with the choir of the Rothwell Wesleyan Chapel and the universal esteem in which the family is held in the district attracted a large crowd of well-wishers to the festive gathering.

The Wesleyan Chapel, which was handsomely decorated by Mr W. Toseland, of Kettering, presented a very enchanting appearance and during the assembling of the large number of guests the organist (Mr W. I. Butlin) played some appropriate wedding music, including "March" from "Taunhauser" (Wagner), and "Leider" Ohne Worte, No. 30, 34."

Just before one o'clock the two brides arrived at the church, Miss Mabel Barlow leaning on the arm of her father, whilst her sister, Miss Eva Barlow, was led to the altar by her uncle. Mr Henry Barlow, C.C. of Kettering, Mr Sumner had as his best man Mr Charles Berry, of Brampton Ash, and Mr Edwin G. Pacey, of Burton-on-Trent, acted in a similar capacity for his brother, Mr William Walker Pacey.

The brides were accompanied by the following seven bridesmaids: Misses Maud Barlow (cousin), Ella Barlow (sister), Daisy Barlow (cousin), Margery Barlow (sister), Nesta, Edna and Margaret Barlow (cousins). The service was conducted by the Rev J. H. Sanders, the pastor of the Wesleyan Chapel, assisted by the Rev R. Shorten, of Rushden, a brother-in-law of Mr Sumner, one of the bridegrooms.

The brides were attired in cream spotted mousseline de soie, studded with crystals. The corsage was trimmed with silver spangled lace, drawn tucks round the shoulders, transparent yoke of tulle and lace, spray of orange blossom and silver cloth belt. The skirt was made with a deep flounce bouillonne over a white silk foundation, profusely trimmed with little frills, a trail of orange blossom ending with a bow at the side. The Court train was of creme velours de lyons, trimmed with silver spangled

net, forming a lover's knot on one side and on the other side a tulle bow with train of orange blossom. The train was frilled inside with the same material as the dress. The bridal veil was edged with point d'Alencon lace. The brides also wore sprays of real orange blossom in the hair, and each carried shower bouquets of lilies of the valley, the gifts of the respective bridegrooms. Miss Mabel Barlow wore a gold and turquoise necklace and Miss Eva Barlow wore a necklace of turquoise and pearls, the gifts of the respective bridegrooms.

Miss Ella Barlow wore a dress of pale blue crepe de chine, with skirt gathered at the waist and trimmed with wide guipure, threaded with crepe de chine and frilling round the bottom. The bodice was made to correspond. She wore a blue tulle picture hat, trimmed with blue bells and tulle strings and carried a bouquet of bluebells.

The bridesmaids wore gold and turquoise necklaces and pendants, the gift of the bridegrooms.

Miss Margery Barlow wore a dress of eau de nil crepe de chine, trimmed with guipure ruching, bows etc., sash. She wore a picture hat of eau de nil trimmed with green foliage and tulle strings and carried a shower bouquet of white flowers and foliage.

Miss Daisy Barlow wore a dress of pink crepe de chine, trimmed with guipure lace, frills, bows, etc. She wore a pink tulle hat, trimmed with pink roses and tulle strings and carried a bouquet of pink roses

The Misses Nesta, Edna and Margaret Barlow wore dresses of white silk, with large white picture hats to match and carried shower bouquets of violets.

These bridesmaids wore gold and pearl brooches, all being presents of the bridegrooms.

A reception followed at the Oddfellows' Hall, which was profusely decorated and nearly 200 guests were present. The brides' cake, which was of large dimensions, was the gift of Mr Henry Barlow, the uncle of the brides.

Later in the afternoon the happy couples left, amidst a shower of confetti and the ringing of the church bells for Kettering, enroute for London, Brighton and the Continent to spend the honeymoon. The brides' going-away dresses were blue tailor-made coats and skirts, cream straw hats, trimmed with pink roses.

KETTERING LEADER 7TH MARCH 1919 ...

A PUBLIC LOSS

Death of Mrs Sumner, Junr., of Desborough.

Considerable regret will be felt throughout a wide area at the news of the death of Mrs Geo. W. Sumner, jun., of Desborough. (nee Miss Mabel Barlow of Rothwell.)

The deceased lady, who was highly esteemed by many friends, was the eldest daughter of the late Mr F. Barlow, J.P., C.C., of Rothwell, and her life was spent in that town until her marriage, on the memorable occasion of a double wedding in the family [1]. Of remarkable physique, Mrs Sumner, like her husband, took a keen interest in sport, and very often drove to "the meets of the hounds."

In Desborough Mrs Sumner associated herself with religious life, and during the war did a good deal for the welfare of those who went to serve their King and Country. A generous supporter of all good works, Mrs Sumner while having the care of three little children, did what she could for the public weal.

Considerable sympathy is felt with her husband, Mr Geo. Sumner, jun. (son of Mr G. W. Sumner, J.P.) and her mother (Mrs F. Barlow), with the children and the brother and sisters, Mr Lance Barlow (Messrs. Ball and Son, Rothwell), Mrs E. B. Butlin. Mrs Pacey, and Mrs H. Wright (Kettering). Mrs Butlin, wife of Capt. H. Butlin, J.P., C.C., "West View," Rothwell, is aunt to the deceased.

Mrs Sumner, who was 36 years of age, was in her usual robust health until a week previous to her death. She then had a slight cold, but on Friday was reported to be ill with influenza. Under the direction of the doctor, everything that was possible was done for her, but pneumonia supervened, and the news was made known on Thursday morning that she had passed away during the night.

BURIALS IN DESBOROUGH CEMETERY: MARCH 1919

SUMNER, MABEL — WIFE OF G. SUMNER AGED 39 YEARS. DIED AT 'HILLTOP', DESBOROUGH AND WAS BURIED ON 8TH MARCH 1919; REV S. L. PLATT OFFICIATED.

ROTHWELL ARTS & HERITAGE CENTRE



COMPETITION

Free Entry
Open To All



Photographs Must Be:

- Of Rothwell or surrounding areas
- Current
- Your own work
- Not copyright
- Not published or in any other competition

Our new calendar for 2019 is now available so we are launching this photography competition for our 2020 calendar. It's time to start taking your photos now, we will be choosing 12 photographs, one for each month.

Send all entries to: photocompetition@rothwellheritage.org.uk

Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre Calendar Photo Competition Terms & Conditions/Rules

1. The closing date for entries is July 31st 2019.
2. Only photographs taken in or around Rothwell, Northamptonshire are eligible for this competition. Please state the exact location with your entry.
3. Should an image contain an identifiable person then their written consent must be sought and a copy sent with the entry.
4. If your image has won, or placed, in any previous photographic competition, information thereof must be declared upon entry. Similarly, images that have been published, either in print or online, must be accompanied by a declaration (please include details of publication and date). Judges reserve the right to exclude any images deemed to have been used or appeared in public extensively.
5. If your image is chosen for publication by another entity after having been entered for this competition, please notify us immediately.
6. The judges' decision is final and correspondence will not be entered into.
7. The overall winning entry will feature on the cover of the 2019 Calendar and the entrant will receive Afternoon Tea for 8 people in The Arts & Heritage Centre Vintage Tea Room.
8. All 12 chosen entrants will be rewarded with a copy of our 2019 Calendar
9. We may re-allot prizes if we are unable to contact selected winners. Please ensure that you provide the correct contact details.
10. Prizes not claimed within three months will be forfeited.
11. The winner's details and winning photograph may be released or displayed to the public by Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre. The winner's details will be credited alongside the photograph wherever featured.
12. All entrants' information will be used only in accordance with our Privacy Policy.
13. Any deviation from the rules and/or attempt to manipulate the outcome of the prize will result in disqualification.
14. By entering this competition it is deemed that you have read and understood these rules.

FROM THE ARCHIVES: MARCH 1919

by STUART IRONS

HIS NATIVE TOWN

Rothwell Corporal Publicly Honoured



CORPORAL BEN W. YORK, of Underwood Road, Rothwell, has been awarded the Croix de Guerre (with silver star) for gallant conduct in the field, notably in holding a position for 24 hours with a machine gun.

The Cross was pinned on his breast in the presence of his wife, mother, and several members of the family by Mr F. J. Tebbutt, J.P., chairman of the Rothwell Urban Council, at a meeting of that body last week.

Corpl. Ben W. York is a native of Rothwell, and a bell ringer at the Parish Church. Before he joined up in 1917, he was employed by Messrs. Sarjeant and Co., shoe manufacturers, Rothwell.

Historical Note: The Croix de Guerre (Cross of War) is a military decoration of France. It was first created in 1915 and consists of a square-cross medal on two crossed swords, hanging from a ribbon with various degree pins.

The decoration was awarded during World War I, again in World War II, and in other conflicts, being commonly bestowed on foreign military forces allied to France.

1914-1918 Croix de Guerre with three citations (2 bronze palms, 1 silver gilt star)



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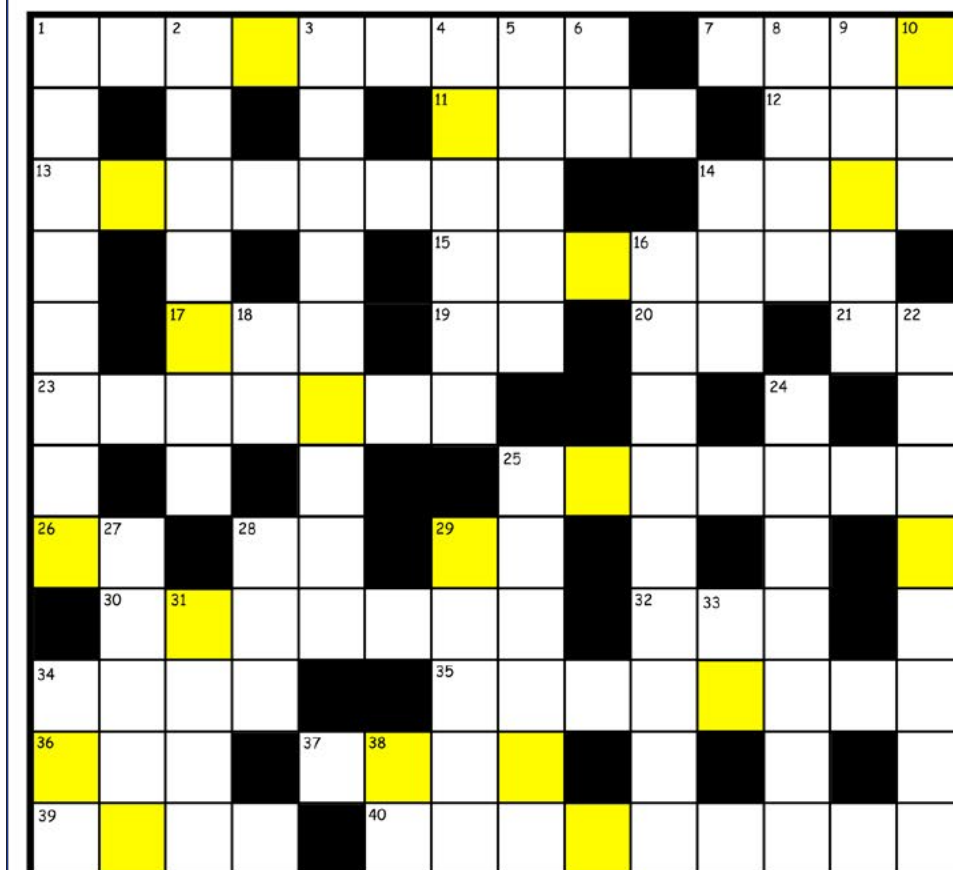
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Across

1. Vegetables such as cabbages (9)
7. Shellfish used in chowder (4)
11. Nautical greeting (4)
12. Dublin's country for short (3)
13. Redeemable (8)
14. Mountain lake or pool (4)
15. Admire a fantastic cake (7)
17. Originally called (3)
19. Album (abbr) (2)
20. The, to Pierre (2)
21. Word of disapproval (2)
23. Entrance structure is key (7)
25. Revenues, wages (7)
26. Carry out (2)
28. Elevated train (2)
29. Little Inn (2)
30. Pails (7)
32. Indian dish of split lentils (3)
34. Cuban currency (4)
35. Biofuels turning on lathes (8)
36. Pirates yes (3)
37. Olden time (4)
39. Call to attract attention (4)
40. Strong coffees (9)

Down

1. Tennis shot (8)
2. Non attendance (7)
3. Astronaut's outing (5,4)
4. Without panic (6)
5. Lots, as of trouble (5)
6. Accordingly (2)
8. Truth fabricator (4)
9. Scottish island (5)
10. What bots become (3)
14. Bind or fasten (3)
16. Make clear, explain (9)
18. Spanish yes (2)
22. Worries constantly (8)
24. Uses (7)
25. Marching together (6)
27. Follows orders (5)
28. Green prefix (3)
29. Newspaper stories (5)
31. Utilises Sue's recipe (4)
33. Indefinite article (2)
34. Mushy food or talk (3)
38. Olden you (2)

Rearrange the yellow squares to spell out the answer

Clue - What spring brings (7,3,7,4)

Answers in next issue



Answer for last issue

Clue - Feast day (6,7)

Shrove Tuesday

Rothwell Ladies Thursday Club

Meets weekly in term-time from 8pm at
The Methodist Church, Market Square, Rothwell



2018/2019 COMMITTEE

Chairman: Ann Joyce ~ 01536 710774
Secretaries: Sandra Marlow ~ 01536 711078
Margaret Millington ~ 07979 871729
Treasurers: Shirley Tiney & Julie Ford
Committee: Christine Aska-Wilkinson ~ Karen Mills ~ Eileen Joyce

25TH APRIL	<i>Life in The Met ~ Working for the Metropolitan Police</i>	TOM MORRISSEY
2ND MAY	<i>Women in the RNLI ~ a chance to buy souvenirs</i>	MAJOR MIKE REID
9TH MAY	<i>Annual Meal Out</i>	
16TH MAY	<i>Ellie on the Telly ~ who was an extra on Father Brown</i>	ELLIE BENNET
23RD MAY	<i>History of East Carlton Park</i>	BILLY DAIZIEL
30TH MAY	<i>Half Term</i>	
6TH JUNE	<i>Rwanda ~ Information and video about Rwandan Mountain Gorillas</i>	SUE BURDETT
13TH JUNE	<i>Evening Trip to The Barn at Wadenhoe</i>	
20TH JUNE	<i>Afternoon trip to East Carlton Park</i>	
27TH JUNE	<i>Seagrave Singers ~ A tribute to Margaret Read</i>	
4TH JULY	<i>Vintage Comedy ~ To include extracts from live performances and radio shows</i>	JOHN WOOD
11TH JULY	<i>Jo's Cakes ~ Demonstration of cake Decorating</i>	JOSINE POTTER
18TH JULY	<i>Afternoon tea party at Sandra's</i>	



Sandra and Margaret enjoying the Christmas party



Ann Joyce presenting a cheque for £700 to Mary Hollands, Fundraiser for Cransley Hospice

At the time of printing, our annual subscription is £10 per year and £2 each time you attend. (Visitors £2.50) We offer a wide and diverse programme to suit all interests.



Leading Ear Care Specialists achieving amazing results time and time again

From the moment of the hearing aids being switched on Mr Barton said he could hear his wife talking to the dog in the kitchen!

Our fantastic audiologist arrived at Mr Barton's house prompt with all the equipment needed, including his new hearing aids! Paris professionally fitted the hearing aids and made sure Mr Barton was comfortable with the fit and settings of the aid. From the moment of the hearing aids being switched on Mr Barton said he could hear his wife talking to the dog in the kitchen. Mr Barton had not heard certain sounds for a long time, for example if people are in a different room having a conversation. He could also hear the wind and the rain on the conservatory roof again something he could not hear with his old hearing aids.

Fabulous home service available

Mr Barton was delighted he was receiving his new hearing aids in the comfort of his own home, not having to go outside of his comfort zone or worrying how he will travel to his appointment. Paris was very thorough explaining procedures and the technology of the hearing aid, for example; how the hearing aids work, plus how to change wax traps, batteries, domes and what is included in the Hear4u package. Mr Barton is over the moon with his hearing aids, how they fit, how they look- they are smaller, sleeker and better sounding compared to his old hearing aids.

Hear4u Rothwell:
28 Bridge Street, Rothwell
Northamptonshire,
NN14 6JW
Tel: 01536 713775

Come in today for a **FREE** consultation and hearing test.
www.hear4u.co.uk

Mr Barton shares his full experience at Hear4u and how his new hearing aids have changed his day to day life. With new clients at Hear4u and we always aim to please!

For your Free Hearing Assessment call Rothwell 01536 713775

Mr Barton has suffered with a hearing loss since the young age of 8 years old, so has been using hearing aids for most of his childhood and adult life. Just before Christmas he accidentally dropped his hearing aids in the toilet (we are almost all guilty of dropping objects such as mobile phones down the loo). Panicking on how he would manage to carry on through his day to day life without his hearing aids, he used some 15 years old NHS hearing aids that have been in the draw to see him through - unfortunately having no luck, continuing to struggle. Hear4u ordered Mr Barton some Unitron Moxi Fit 600 as requested by the customer. These were received next day and Mr Barton was booked in for a home visit delivery as soon as possible.



Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre & Trudi Claire Present

Monday 29th April 1.30 pm

Rothwell Methodist Church, Market Hill

Admission £5.00 (includes refreshments)

Proceeds to The Multiple Sclerosis Society UK
& Rothwell Arts & Heritage Centre

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