

SUBJECT SECRETARIES' REPORTS.**FIELD ARCHAEOLOGY, 1940 - 41.**

The Chief Subject Secretary, Dr. Williams-Freeman, has contributed the following notes :—

The following letter appeared in *The Times* of August 19th, 1940 :—

Finds in Trenches.

Sir,—During the Great War the Commander-in-Chief of the Salonika Army, Field-Marshal Lord Milne, formed a committee of expert Archaeologists serving with the Force to salve and preserve objects of artistic or archaeological interest which might be discovered in the defensive works or elsewhere. In an Army Order, Commanding Officers were instructed to report the discovery of tombs, sculptures, mosaics, bronzes, pottery, inscriptions, etc., to Army H.Q., General Staff Intelligence, whence the information would be conveyed to a member of the Army Archaeological Committee who would record and take charge of the antiquities found and visit the site as soon as possible.

An Army Order concludes :—"The intention of the General Staffs of the French and British Armies, in co-operation with the Greek Government, is to collect in a temporary museum all the objects of archaeological interest discovered by the Allies in Macedonia." I was appointed curator of that museum. The interest taken in it by all ranks of the Allied Armies was remarkable. The objects found and salved included many rare and beautiful things. The Greek Government were so impressed with the care and keenness shewn by the troops in this work of salvage that at the end of the war they gave the whole collection to the British Museum, thus filling many gaps in our National collection.

As Lord Milne's action was so successful in Macedonia, it occurred to me that an attempt should be made to do the same thing here in England now that many miles of trenches are being dug for home defence. I ventilated the subject to Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Godwin, and he immediately gave me his valuable assistance. Recently Sir Charles informed me of the finding of skeletons, etc., near a well-known ancient settlement. The troops working on the site were anxious to know what they had found. I visited the spot, salved the "find," and gave the troops a two-minute talk on what to look out for. Their digging then became a thing of interest instead of an irksome, boring job.

My organisation at the moment of salving such finds is as follows :—I have a military pass given to me by the Area Commander that takes me anywhere in his area. With me come my brother, Sir Armigel Wade, a Classical scholar, and that great authority on England, Mr. H. V. Morton ; one of my platoon commanders in the Home Guard ; and an expert photographer. What I hope to see soon is a similar organisation in each military area—and centralized if everysing wish on this central spot, where there is room and knowledge to give everything cover. When the War is over the Government can decide in consultation with the site owners as to the final disposal of the objects salved.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A. G. WADE, Major.

Ash Cottage,
Bentley, Hants.

There can be no doubt as to the value of such a Museum as Major Wade proposes, and the Hampshire Field Club will I am sure wish him every success. But it will by no means cover all the ground by which Field Archaeology may hope to be advanced by the numerous military diggings of the War.

I hope, therefore, our local secretaries will not relax their efforts to note any ancient banks and ditches and barrows, however fragmentary, that may be exposed, whether finds that may be dateable are turned up or not, and report them direct to Major Wade as well as to myself as Chief Subject Secretary. It seems unlikely that I shall be able to do any Field work myself this year, but the course of his work must entail much map-making, however secret it now must be, and a post-War collaborated map of all recorded knowledge of the Field Archaeology of the County would be worth having.

Dug-out Canoe at Upper Wyke House in St. Mary Bourne Parish.

Dr. Keyworth, of St. Mary Bourne, reported last June a curious discovery in the cellar of Upper Wyke House, in St. Mary Bourne Parish, the then owner being Mr. W. Read, since deceased.

It appears to be a dug-out canoe of black wood, and is about 12 to 15 feet long. It must have been in its present position before the present cellar steps or the window were made, as it could not have been brought down the one or through the other; though both, like the rest of the house, are very old.

The position is about 200 feet above the nearest running stream, the Bourne Rivulet, about seven furlongs to the north-west, and a possible suggestion is that the dug-out canoe had been removed to the top of the hill and buried with its owner in a barrow. I believe such instances have been recorded before.

Romano-British Site at Old Alresford.

Canon A. B. Milner reports the discovery during the past year of a Romano-British site at Pinglestone Farm, Old Alresford. He has followed up several indications and has made a survey of the obvious indications of a building, with Roman tiles, chalk tesserae, and two walls about 2 feet wide.

There is some Romano-British pottery which has been reported by the British Museum as such.

There can be no doubt that we have here the discovery of a Romano-British site which would well repay excavation when opportunity and labour permit, and I should suggest that if possible facilities (financial and otherwise) for excavation under the charge of Canon Milner should be granted by the Club.

The site and slope downward to the river seem all eminently characteristic of Roman choice, but whether it will turn out to be a first-class Roman villa or a Romano-British farm can only be determined in this way.

Mr. Dudley Waterman has kindly sent me the following notes:—

Excavations at Clausentum.

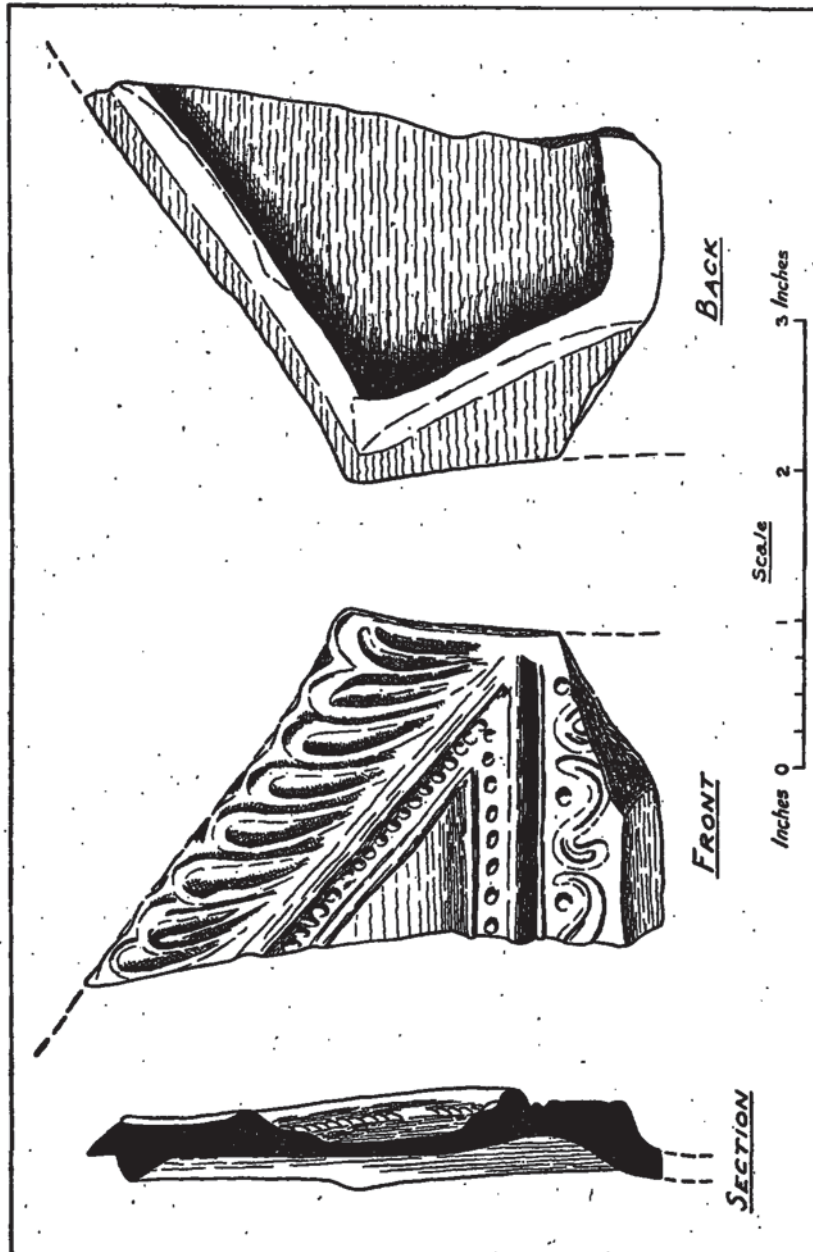
The outbreak of War brought our excavations to a hasty conclusion; several of my helpers and myself leaving for service with the various Forces, so that as regards actual digging I have nothing to say. The site at Hawkeswood Road, where we had proposed opening up, was requisitioned for erection of air-raid shelters, but the excavations were watched by Mr. Maitland Müller, allowing sections to be drawn and some pottery to be recovered *in situ*. The most interesting find was the lower part of a limestone altar, dedicated apparently to Mars. Mr. Müller also watched the excavations for private shelters on the Roman site, from one of which he obtained a very nice little bronze pot, undamaged save for a slight pick-hole, probably early 2nd century in date.

Recently I have been working at Southampton with the Survey Battalion, R.E., and so have been enabled to visit the Manor House from time to time.

Unfortunately, a number of land mines dropped at Bitterne has done enormous damage to the house itself, while a heavy H.E. falling on the tennis lawn has blown a large crater, and distributed Roman bits and pieces all around. The interior of the house is completely wrecked, but the outside walls, by reason of their thickness, still stand firmly. The twin brick towers flanking the south front have fallen, and together with much fallen stucco have revealed several interesting details of the medieval stonework beneath.

Fortunately I had removed all the boxes of excavated material to Wiltshire, where it should be fairly safe. The results of the excavations of 1939 I have not yet been able to work out, but some conclusions could be drawn as work was in progress. Two main sites were worked. The first revealed a road, with successive metallings; two could be seen, though we had not time to trench the road, the uppermost of heavy gravel, the lower of well-laid and rammed limestone. Long shallow trenches had been cut in the gravel metalling, running east to west, which served as graves for a number of extended skeletons, laid with the head towards the west. Small iron knives, much corroded, with short blade and tang, were found with two of the interments; too indeterminate for any accurate dating, they do at least suggest our burials date to the later Dark Age or early Norman period. From the south edge of the road we took a long trial trench, hoping to date the road by correlations with dateable levels here; we were disappointed, as the vital point of junction had been disturbed, but the trench did reveal an interesting series of intricate levels. The pre-Roman turf-line was reached at 6ft. below the present surface; the superimposed made-ground represents a more or less continuous occupation from pre-Flavian times to the middle 2nd century A.D. Several interesting small finds were made, and I enclose a drawing of one of them. This is a fragment of broken pipe-clay, a fragment of a small shrine which could be built into the interior wall of a house for the reception of a small effigy of the Deity. These pipe-clay figurines, often representing Venus, were extensively manufactured at Allieri in France, and are quite often found during excavations in this country. (As the first instance that comes to mind, see Wheeler's report on Verulamium.) The containing shrine, however, is infrequently met with, and the present find is important in this respect. The fragment is part of a representation of a temple pediment, as forming a fitting surround to the enclosed figurine. There is a drawing of one of these shrines, but with a rounded canopy, in B.M. *Guide to Roman Britain*.

The second site also gave interesting results, chiefly from the location of a (almost certainly) Claudian rubbish pit cut in the pre-Roman turf. The material recovered represents much samian pottery of Claudian date (a report on which the late Dr. Pryce was enabled to do for me before his illness) and much Early Roman pottery, some of which, as expected, is pure Belgic in form and execution. Either contemporary or a little later is a deep drainage ditch, likewise cut in the virgin soil. After the accumulation of several light occupation floors, a wooden structure was erected on the south part of the site. (Only a portion of this building was recovered as it extended beyond our cutting, and the hasty conclusion of work in September 1939 prevented us following up.) We could only identify it as some building with a verandah on its north side. It appeared to date from the early 2nd century, and it was eventually destroyed by fire, for over the whole area was encountered much burnt wattle which, increasing to heaps of the stuff near the west edge of our cutting, suggested that nearby was the site of the collapsed wall. The building, minus the verandah, appears to have been reconstructed; but not for long. By the middle late 2nd century the site appears to have been extensively made up, and utilized as the courtyard of some nearby building. For covering this make-up was a thick deposit of gravel, and on the west side of our cutting was a stone wall, some 2ft. thick, terminating in a large pier-stone, presumably one of the abutments of a gate opening into the courtyard, the other pier-stone lying outside our cutting. These, then, were the main features of the site.



Fragment of small shrine from Clausentum.

That this report is sketchy I am only too well aware, but I have none of my notes with me, and have had no time to obtain them. It could, in any case, be only a very rough *résumé* of our work, for, as I say, the whole of the finds are boxed up, and the only time I saw them was as they came from the ground. However, I trust it will be of some interest.

I hope also to send you a few notes on a new long barrow I found near Morestead Warren Farm, not far from that recently discovered by Mr. McEuen near Longwood House. It is a very fine example, about 85 or more paces long and 40 paces wide, oriented N.E.—S.W. I came on it when surveying some few weeks ago; it lies just over the 400ft. contour on a S.W. thrusting spur which runs from the main ridge by Cheesefoot Head.

ARCHITECTURAL SECTION.

Of the various activities of the Club, Architecture is the one most affected by the War. Members may therefore like to hear what is being done in the interests of the art all over the country.

A building which has been injured by enemy action is first dealt with by the Local Public Authority; that is to say, they inspect the building and decide what is to be done with tottering walls in the interests of the general public, and there is a good deal of work for numerous Demolition Squads. These Squads, whether working for Public Authorities or for owners, are composed of enthusiastic hard workers and very brave men. But occasions may arise when zeal might outrun discretion: damaged walls might be taken down which were not beyond repair; action may sometimes be a little over-hasty.

The Ministry of Works and Buildings has therefore arranged a Scheme with a view to safeguarding Buildings of Historic or Architectural Interest. Under this Scheme the Ministry takes no new powers; all work both manual and professional is left where it was. All it does is to issue to its representatives *Permits* giving them the right of entrance into a damaged building with a view to forming an opinion as to its proper treatment and, if possible, its preservation and repair in preference to its demolition and rebuilding. But these *Permits* give only the right of Admission and the opinions then formed can only be put forward in the form of advice, a Report being sent to the Ministry who will take such action as it thinks proper.

For the purposes of the Scheme the country has been divided into Regions and Areas under the charge of Panels of Architects. Each panel draws up and supplies to the Ministry a list of buildings in the Region which it considers to be of historic or architectural interest, and it gets into touch with Local Authorities and, so far as possible, with owners with a view to close co-operation.

Buildings of all classes are included in the lists, but the Ministry takes no further action save in the case of secular Buildings because the various Religious Bodies have each undertaken a similar responsibility in regard to its places of worship.

In our own Diocese the Bishop, whose interest in architecture is well known, has arranged that any ancient church which has been seriously damaged shall be visited and reported upon to him with the same conservative object as that of the Ministry of Works and Buildings.

Under this plan the Church of the Holy Rood, at Southampton, has been visited and may be mentioned here as presenting some curious conditions. The building is widely known, but by Southampton people it is regarded with peculiar affection. Its architecture had some points of interest, but so extensive and thorough had been its repair and what is called restoration that it had been made as nearly dull as it is possible for a medieval building to be. It had none of those features which even in a nineteenth century guise tell of ancient ritual or personal history. But then came the Hun and purged it of its smug smoothness and uniformity. The ordeal of fire stripped off the plaster from the walls, revealing objects quite unsuspected before. The chancel had shown, I believe, nothing of interest except some eighteenth century mural monuments: we now have piscina, sedilia, priest's doorway, arched tomb-recesses and the old floor levels. I must not dwell on other parts of the church.

In addition to the activities I have mentioned, there is the National Buildings Record. This is a body which may, I suppose, be described as semi-official, with a Council presided over by the Master of the Rolls. Briefly, it endeavours "to collect information as to all existing records (photographs and drawings)

of buildings of merit, for (its) Central Index." This should prove very useful work if it is successful in getting local help. It also encourages "the record of buildings, that have been neglected." This will be more difficult in these days, but much may be done by patience and collaboration, as Dr. Green and his committee have shown.

In regard to the more important buildings in our own County, the mere indexing of existing records is a sufficiently formidable task, as one soon finds when one tries to make a start. The Cathedral, for instance, has been sketched and photographed endlessly, but almost always in general views and from the same angles, the favourite aspect being the West Front—the only ugly part. What one wants is detail both as measured drawings, of which a good many have been made and lost, and as photographs like those of our President. But there are not and never have been many Caves.

T. D. A.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.**Report for 1940.**

The work of the Section is still being carried on so far as circumstances permit, and additions continue to be made to the photographic record of antiquities.

Bombing of churches and other old buildings by the enemy has brought home to the nation the value of a record such as that which the Section has been making for the past five years.

Awakened interest is shown by the recent action of the Royal Institute of British Architects in calling a conference to consider ways and means of obtaining a complete photographic record of all buildings of architectural interest throughout the country. The Hon. Secretary is watching this development.

What is needed is a central body to survey the position, collect information about records already in existence, and organise, encourage and co-ordinate future efforts. Unless this is done much energy will be wasted in duplication of records while so much remains completely unrecorded.

The Section now possesses 4033 prints, stored in what is hoped is a safe place, while 837 prints, received since the War broke out, are in the hands of the Hon. Secretary.

One example of the value of the record may be mentioned. The Section has excellent photographs of the 14th century glass formerly in a small church in the County. Last year the church was destroyed by enemy action, but many fragments of the glass have been recovered and, with the aid of the photographs, it may be possible to carry out a measure of reconstruction. Fawley Church has also been damaged, but the Section has prints of the ancient glass which may have been damaged.

Unfortunately the Section has no records of the destroyed Portsmouth and Southampton churches, and any photographs or picture postcards of these would be welcome. Photographs of St. Michael's Church, Southampton, particularly of the interior, are needed.

It is unfortunate that in the interest of their safety the photographs are at present inaccessible, but it is hoped that after the War much better arrangements will be possible to make them again available for study by students and other persons or bodies genuinely interested.

The Hon. Secretary's address now is : Arthur R. Green, Hon. Secretary, Photographic Section, Croyland, Romsey, who would be glad to receive photographs from members.

ARTHUR R. GREEN, *Hon. Secretary.*

C. J. P. CAVE, *Chairman.*

Important Notice to Members of the Hampshire Field Club.

Photographers are urgently required to assist the Photographic Section in the making of a record of antiquities in the County. Members are asked to help on this work, which is now recognised as being of national importance, and to endeavour to interest any amateur photographers in their neighbourhood.

Information can be obtained from Arthur R. Green, Hon. Secretary, Photographic Section, Croyland, Romsey.

FOLK - LORE SECTION.

It is satisfactory to be able to report that in spite of the troublous times through which we are passing, material for the Folk-Lore Section continues to come to hand.

To begin with items from printed sources, there appeared in *The Sign* for October 1916 the following note :—

"According to tradition, the oaken roof of Winchester Cathedral was furnished by Avington, and it happened in this wise :

"Bishop Walkelin, intent upon building a church exceeding magnificent, asked William I to allow him timber from Hampden Wood for the cathedral roof. The king, not anxious to be over-generous, promised the prelate all the timber that he could carry away in four days and nights. Walkelin, greatly daring in so good a cause, collected all the woodmen of the neighbourhood, and, setting them to work in gangs, cleared away all the oaks except the great 'Gospel Oak' under which S. Augustine was said to have preached."

Home Words, another Church magazine, contained in its issue for December 1938 this paragraph :—

"In the village of St. Mary Bourne, in Hampshire, a curious custom prevails when a wedding takes place at the Parish Church. The wedding party is always carefully shepherded in at the north door, and after the ceremony out by the south door. If allowed to enter by the south door, some dreadful calamity is supposed to happen to the bride within a year. No one seems to know the origin of this strange superstition."

Mr. Frank Warren, J.P., has kindly referred me to the *Hampshire Observer* for December 7th, 1940, which gave an interesting account of Chilton Candover and Wield. Of the former we read that in a garden there are two mounds, and that "A curious local tradition, for which there seems to be no plausible explanation, states that a golden calf lies buried beneath one of these mounds. It is just possible, but unlikely, that the mounds are tumuli and contain articles buried with the dead, but neither site has ever been dug." In the same article is a ghost story about Wield Church, where the groanings and roarings which came from the building were traced to a donkey which had been shut in for some days by accident.

Other matter that has reached me includes a contribution from Miss Kenyon, of Colden Common, as follows :—

HAMPSHIRE SUPERSTITIONS (still alive).

DEATH.

Before a death there's sometimes a plague of mice. They'll be in the house a few days, and then they'll be gone.

If an owl perches on the house and screeches, it's a sign of death.

If a corpse lies over Sunday there'll be another death soon in the parish.

Telling the bees. "You go and knock them up." (In reply to my query, "Weren't they told?")—"I never heard as anything was said, but you rap on the hive after dark till you hear them stirring, and that's enough."

If a corpse is flabby they say it's calling for someone (another death).

As soon as a coffin goes out of the house you should draw the blinds and open the windows.

WEATHER.

When rooks "make baskets in the air" it's a sign of storm coming—wind or rain, or both. (I have heard this expression used. I am told that sometimes the expression is "makes willow-baskets").

That cows lying down in the meadows is a sign of rain I have heard from childhood, in Shropshire.

WORK.

"Never start a job on a Friday—you won't keep it if you do; I would never do it myself. If I had to start on a Friday I'd go and do an hour on Thursday." (Jobbing Gardener.) "Girls don't like starting a new place on a Friday, they'd sooner go in Thursday night if they've got to."

INDUCTION OF NEW INCUMBENT.

According to the number of times he pulls the bell will be the number of years he stays. "The last vicar, he only pulled the bell about twice. . . . This one? Oh he gave it a good few pulls."

DEATH.

"It is very unlucky to keep a hen that crows. I bought one once. It was among some I was buying, and the chap told me. I said, 'It's an old wives' tale, put her in with the others.' It might be coincidence, but my wife died a short time after. B—— said to me after he wish'd he hadn't sold me that hen. 'I did warn you,' he said; but he wished he hadn't done it." (This was years ago, when A.B. was a young man. He continued):—"The other day the wife said to me, 'There's a crowing hen among the chickens.' 'Which one?' I said, but she didn't know. So I went down and I watched. I watched for quite a time, and then one stretched and crowed. I killed her. She was a good bird too, a beautiful bird. I told a chap about it, and he said, 'It's an old wives' tale.' I said I wouldn't have a crowing hen, not now."

CHILDREN'S GAME. (Played 55 years ago.)

Walking round the village,
As you have done before,
In and out the windows,
As you have done before,
Stand and face your lover,
As you have done before,
Chase her off to London,
As you have done before,
Bring her to Southampton,
As you have done before.

(Notes by Miss Kenyon:—Enquiries elicited other lines:—

Shake hands before you leave her and
Lock them up in prison.

So far I haven't traced it further back than 55 years. It seems to me it might be much older. An informant, 65 years old, tells me she sang the lines when a child in Southampton.)

In a covering letter, Miss Kenyon adds two notes, which may be of use to collectors:—" . . . most villagers are very reticent about telling you anything of this sort, especially if they *believe* in it. . . . the *real* undercurrent of village thought is very difficult to tap. The more talkative they are, the more they are heading you off."

(A.B. was born at Otterbourne.)

I have also had a communication on our subject from Mr. H. F. Poole, of Shanklin :—

COUNTRY WORDS AND WAYS.

Being some personal memories of Hampshire and Isle of Wight Folk-lore.

By HUBERT F. POOLE.

Though born at Shanklin, in the Isle of Wight, both of my parents came from Hursley Parish, in Hampshire, my father from Ampfield, my mother from Hursley, consequently what they passed to me regarding country customs relates to that district. Moreover, I was a frequent visitor for many years to relatives in that part of Hampshire lying between Romsey and Winchester.

It was in the "Golden Days of Hursley" my parents resided there. John Keble, of whom my father would often relate interesting little anecdotes, was Vicar, and the time is well portrayed in Miss Charlotte M. Yonge's book *John Keble's Parishes*.* My father has often told me of his struggles with flint and steel to produce fire on cold winter mornings when his fingers were too numbed to feel, and how he and his brothers threshed with flails in the barn when conditions were too severe for work out of doors. He firmly believed in the local superstition that a potato carried in the pocket would absorb rheumatism from the body, and after his death dried potatoes as hard as flint were found in most of his nether garments.

Other country lore heard from, though not necessarily believed in by, him was as follows :—

In sharpening a scythe the blade should always be held pointing north and south—to retain the electricity.

A string worn loosely round the waist will prevent a chill when working in the east wind.

Toads spit poison.

A 'Shepherd's Crown,' that is a fossil sea-urchin, carried in the pocket will preserve one from want.

White gallipots inverted on sticks amongst cabbages will keep away the mollyshags. This I have tried, in some seasons with apparent success, the white butterflies seeming to pass the large white stationary objects without stopping to deposit their eggs. During seasons, such as the present, 1940, when there has been a large immigration from the Continent and some parts of the garden have had the appearance of a perpetual snowstorm, they certainly have no effect.

If the bees are not told of their owner's death they will desert their hives, or die. I have a very distinct memory of my grandmother beating a kitchen pan before the hives in the garden on the day of my grandfather's funeral. I fancy a frying-pan and a wooden spoon were the instruments of music used, but this detail is not so clear. Roach Smith, in his *Retrospections*, Vol. I, p. 311 (London: printed by subscription, 1883), tells how, in the Isle of Wight, a woman went to the hives and explained: "Ah! bees, you've lost a good friend! Mr. Roach is dead; and mind I've told ye on't."

Certain people have the power to charm away warts. Part of the ceremony usually consists of counting their number.

Rings of toadstools in the grass, or darker green rings of grass, mark the spots where the fairies dance at night. It is unlucky to step within the ring.

One of my old uncles held in veneration as a charm a minute writing on vellum that he carried in the back of a double-case turnip watch. I have since seen a similar vellum, the writing on which consisted of the Lord's Prayer, and have presumed that my uncle's vellum was most probably the same. Possibly

* Macmillan & Co. Ltd., 2nd Edition, 1899.

it had a special virtue, after the manner of the Tibetan prayer wheel, through being carried in a time-keeper.

I have a wooden tinder-box that belonged to my great-grandfather. It was given me by an aunt at Newpond who said it had been missed for some years, having been carried up the kitchen chimney by a witch. One stormy night it fell down with a quantity of soot. I think she firmly believed in the witch who, she said, often carried things up the chimney when offended.

A plant of house-leek grown on the roof will prevent the house being struck by lightning. This also in the Isle of Wight.

The clarified liquor from boiled snails is a cure for consumption, or the snails themselves may be eaten. Another cure is the dew collected from the centre of a cow-pad. (I.W. and Hants.)

A bullock's milt tied to the soles of the feet will draw out a fever. (I.W. and Hants.)

ISLE OF WIGHT WORDS NOT IN LONG'S "DICTIONARY OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT DIALECT."

ANYWHEN.—Used in the same sense as 'at any time.'

CROP.—Obsolete smuggling term for a cargo of spirit. About the year 1874 my mother, then living at Shanklin, was presented with a bottle of brandy that she was assured had been smuggled. "Come from as big a crop o' tubs as ever us run, an' there aint much of't left now, Oi can tell 'e." 'Twas about the last crop as was run in these parts."

DISABLES.—A state of semi-dress or working dress. A visitor, finding Mrs. A. in her working attire, would be greeted somewhat as follows:—"Well! you have caught me in my disables this time Mrs. B."

DOWNALONG.—In the direction of, whether down hill or up.

"Where be g'wine Bill?"

"Downalong shore you!"

Upalong is used in the same loose way.

FIGGITY.—Spotted all over as in a currant pudding. It is given as "Figgy Pudden" by Long, that is a suet pudding with currants, raisins or figs in it.

"Oi zeed a hoss in a circus at Nipport all over spots like a Figgity Pudden."

FARDENS, or Isle of Wight FARDENS.—Hobnails the size of a farthing for the soles of working boots. This extra large size, usually blacksmith made, originated in the Isle of Wight. The expression has extended beyond the confines of Hampshire and the Island.

LEBBENER.—A snatch meal eaten standing, or taken in the field at about eleven in the morning. Long gives it as "Lebb'n o'clock."

LEP.—To leap. A lady following a field footpath found on the other side a tall, fixed stile, too difficult for her to get over, so asked an old labourer if there was another way out. "Well," said he, scratching his head, "what sort of a lepper be you? 'cos there be a ditch thic-a-way vor them as can lep."

LUCCOMBER.—Used in the eastern part of the Island for a storm from the direction of Luccombe, that is the south. Usually to be seen working up above Luccombe Down and cliffs.

MIRVIES.—Marbles, the game of marbles.

"Pity thee didn't wear the knees o' thee trousers out wi' work 'stead o' playing mivvies young feller."

PHIZOG.—The face—from physiognomy.

"Oi 'lows it cost 'e summat to paint his phizog."

SCOFFINS.—Leavings, waste, odd things and pieces.

Mrs. Hoare at the level crossing in Hill Place Lane recently said to a friend who was gathering sheep's wool from the hedge : "Ah ! I see thee be gathering scoffins."

"Scroff" is given by Long as "dead wood," also "refuse of faggots and straw."

SHOTTERWICK.—Chert, the hardest, almost flinty, layers of the Upper Greensand. Much used in building the older cottages of the southern part of the Island.

SKITTER.—To run. "Did'n 'er skitter along you when her heard Varmer comin'."

SKITTIE or SKUTTIE.—Small. "Here be a Hedge-bug's nest, skittie young 'uns." Here is a Hedge-sparrow's nest with small young. "That be a skuttie lot to gi'e 'n." That is a small amount to give him.

SPUDS.—Potatoes, or the implement sometimes used in planting them. The latter is usually the wooden handle of a spade or fork cut off about 9 inches from the handle and with the end rounded off. A hole is made in prepared ground with the spud and the seed-potato dropped in.

SUSS.—The small spotted Dogfish.

UPSIDOWN.—Upside-down.

TROT.—A fishing line furnished with a number of hooks at regular intervals throughout its length and anchored at each end with a waisted stone. At one end is a cork float on a line, with a small flag to help in recovery. The hooks are baited, the line lowered into the sea, and left until the next tide before raising.

YARKS.—Leather or string garters worn outside the trousers, below the knee. They are used to give as much freedom as possible and prevent dragging at the knee.

"One o' they overner fellers zays, 'What d'ye wear they yarks vor ?' an' Oi tells 'n 'to keep znakes vrom crawlin' up me legs,' an' dang me if 'e didn' believe it."

BOBBY-DICKS.—Small squares of bread on which are placed smaller squares of cheese.

I have occasionally heard this composite word used in the Romsey to Winchester district, but not in the Isle of Wight.

When quite a tiny girl it was often noticed that my mother was unable to eat a normal dinner, and eventually it was found that she was in the habit of visiting an old wood-cutter employed by my grandfather and eating a large proportion of his midday bread-and-cheese.

This *al fresco* lunch had its little ceremonial. Having carefully spread the large red cotton handkerchief, in which he carried his food, across his knees, he proceeded to cut with his huge clasp-knife small squares of bread and smaller ones of cheese. One piece of cheese was then placed on each square of bread, and saying, "One for you, and one for me," he balanced one of these delicacies on either knee. These "Bobby-Dicks," as he called them, were then solemnly eaten and another pair cut and consumed until the whole of his dinner had disappeared.

My mother affirmed that no food was ever quite so delicious as the Bobby-Dicks eaten with the old woodcutter.

Needless to say that when the little comedy was discovered the old man was brought to the farm and his innocently eaten dinner replaced with something more substantial than bread and cheese, but he must have gone hungry to his afternoon work on many occasions, to give a small child pleasure, before it was discovered.

CHILDREN'S GAMES—HAMPSHIRE.

Before commencing a game in which one of the players was to be "He," it was customary to use a rhyme, the players standing in a line or circle. One word was counted to each player in order, the last word falling to the one to be "He." The rhyme with which I am most familiar is used both in Hampshire and the Isle of Wight, and is as follows :—

Eney, Meney, Miney, Mo,
Catch a nigger by his toe,
When he hollers let him go,
Eney, Meney, Miney, Mo.
O.U.T. spells out.

Either the player pointed to on the word "Out" was "He," or that player went out and the rhyme was repeated until only one remained, who became "He." Sometimes in place of "a nigger" "an eagle" was substituted. Everything hollers in Hampshire, the cuckoo's call, the nightingale's song, the low of the cow, and even a bad smell are equally described as hollerin'.

Miss Charlotte M. Yonge in the book previously quoted, p. 183, mentions a parody on the confessional "in which two children's figures hooded in handkerchiefs might be seen nodding to one another, ending with a kiss."

This appears to be the same as a kind of puppet show, or forfeit game, with which my mother amused me when a child. Two handkerchiefs were used each knotted at one corner and into these knots a finger was inserted, one on the right and one on the left hand. By bending the fingers and turning the wrists these were made to bow and posture to one another in a ridiculous way whilst the following dialogue was recited :—

- A. Father, Father, I've come to confess !
B. And pray Sister Catherine what have you done ?
A. Oh ! the cat stole the rabbit, the cat stole the rabbit.
B. But Sister Catherine you couldn't help that !
A. Oh ! but I cursed the cat, I cursed the cat three times.
B. Then Sister Catherine you must kiss me three times.

They kiss and the forfeit is paid.

The name and the number of kisses are varied to suit the occasion and the feelings of the players.

On page 176 of the same book Miss Yonge mentions that on St. Clement's Day, the 23rd of November, explosions of gunpowder were made on country blacksmiths' anvils, and that previous to 1860 she had heard the explosions at Hursley.

This is of particular interest to me as at that time my maternal grandfather George Parker, was the blacksmith at Ampfield, in Hursley Parish, and he invariably celebrated the day in traditional fashion. My mother has told me how she looked forward to the big bangs in the forge on the festival of "Old Clem," and that she was allowed to assist with some minor explosions. At that time too my father was farming Knap Farm and remembers the day as being a special occasion, the evening concluding with a social meeting at the White Horse, with much singing and general jubilation.

Nicky show a light. This game, which I often played with my cousins in the New Forest, needed a bulls-eye lantern, or, if that was not available, a flint stone and piece of iron wherewith to strike a spark. "He," known as "Nicky" (? Old Nick), carried the lantern, and the remainder had to endeavour to capture him. At intervals one of the players was entitled to call "Nicky ! Nicky ! show a light," on which Nicky exposed his light for a second to give the hunters an idea of his position. We usually played round the farm buildings and Nicky could get a lot of fun on his own account by leading the hunters into uncomfortable places, such as the dung mizin or the pond. When caught

the captor became Nicky, and so on. On a really dark night it could become an exciting, not to say a dirty, game. I remember it was not at all approved by my aunt.

In the early part of the 19th century it was customary in the Hursley district for every person to know one or more songs, which songs when learnt were considered the special privilege of that person to render and could be trotted out on any social occasion. Woe betide the singer who ventured upon a song already adopted by another person. As these songs nearly always had a good chorus, everyone had a chance to join in. My maternal grandfather not only sang his special songs, but composed his own words, and parodies on local incidents, fitting them to tunes already in use. The following song, which I do not actually know to be original, was sung by him, and may possibly be one of his efforts. It was sung to the air of a then very popular song, "*Johnny Sands*." It happens to be the only one of my grandfather's songs—repeated to me by my mother—that I remember at all fully.

WITH MY BUTTER AND CHEESE AND ALL.

Solo. 'Twas of a Cook I took my choice,
The reason I'll tell for why,
Because she'd plenty of roast beef,
Plum puddin' and mince pi-ie.

Chorus. (Plum puddin' and mince pie.)

Solo. Because she'd plenty of strong beer,
Plum puddin' and roast beef,
And when my belly was empty
She gave to it re-li-ef.

Chorus. (She gave to it relief.)

One day I had an invitation
A supper for to take,
I kindly accepted it
All for my bellie's sa-ake.

(All for my bellie's sake.)

And after supper was over
A thinkin' for to please,
One pocket she stuffed with butter,
The other she crammed with che-ese.

(The other she crammed with cheese.)

Now supper hadn't been over
For half-an-hour or more,
When master smellin' of the cheese
Came tappin' at the do-or.

(Came tappin' at the door.)

And I not knowin' where to go,
Did up the chimney fly,
And there I sat all at my ease
Like a sweep exalted hi-gh.

(Like a sweep exalted high.)

I hadn't been in the chimney long,
A sittin' at my ease, before
The fire began to melt the butter,
Likewise to toast the chee-ese.

(Likewise to toast the cheese.)

And every drop that fell in the fire
 It blaz-ed up the more.
 Her master looked up the chimney,
 Old Nick was there he swo-ore.

(Old Nick was there he swore.)

Then he did swear, and he did shout,
 And roused the neighbours all,
 And said he'd wash the devil out
 With his butter and cheese and al-l.

(With his butter and cheese and all.)

So he went up to the chimney top,
 And let some water fall,
 And I straight out of the chimney got,
 With my butter and cheese and al-l.

(With my butter and cheese and all.)

Yes I straight out of the chimney got,
 With a smutty and dirty face,
 And to the door did quickly go
 And out in the street in ha-aste.

(And out in the street with haste.)

The dogs did bark, the children screamed,
 Up flew the windows all,
 The old women they cried out "Well done,"
 "With your butter and cheese and al-l."

(With your butter and cheese and all.)

Miss Portal writes:—

- "A woman once asked my father (Colonel Portal of Ashe Park) to let her have a young ash tree large enough to be split in half while still growing so that she might pass her baby through the slit, which would insure its never having convulsions! My father gave (or lent) her the tree, but I do not remember ever hearing whether it had the desired result."

I offer hearty thanks to all who have contributed, and hope that valuable material of this nature may continue to reach me.

P. J. HEATHER.

OBITUARY.

MR. HEYWOOD SUMNER.

GEORGE HEYWOOD MAUNOIR SUMNER, who died at Cuckoo Hill, South Gorley, near Fordingbridge, on December 21st, 1940, at the age of 87, was born at Alresford. He often talked of his happy youth, following the hounds on his pony and getting to know and love the countryside and all things belonging to it.

He followed Art as a profession and is probably better known to the public as an artist than an archaeologist, for he at first lived in London where he became a leading spirit in the Artworkers' Guild and the Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society with William Morris, Burne-Jones, Walter Crane and other distinguished artists of the day, and his quaint and delightful pictures, many of them for children, became well known both at home and abroad. In 1882 he did some etchings for Sotheran's edition of Wise's *New Forest*, and it may well have been this commission that roused afresh his devotion to Natural History.

When in 1897 he had to leave London owing to the ill-health of a member of his family, he settled at Bournemouth, where he lived for six years. Sumner confesses that Bournemouth was not congenial to him; he did not love the sea and 'Garden Cities' were not to his taste. But he became an active and devoted member of the Bournemouth Natural History Society and remained so for the rest of his life, filling the Presidential chair many times, and contributing many papers to its *Proceedings*. He added to his library and amassed a wonderful collection of local books, old and new, which touched on his favourite subjects and the part of Wessex in which he had settled. But he spent most of his time exploring all the surrounding country on his bicycle—often doing from 40 to 60 miles a day—and getting to know all he could of the geology, natural history, folk-lore and local traditions, and above all of the earth-marks which are the basis of Field Archaeology not only of the New Forest, but also of Cranborne Chase to the north of it.

So when after six years at Bournemouth the benefit of the air seemed exhausted but the ill-health remained and wilder air and more open country was recommended, it did not take him long to find a site. A squatter's holding at Cuckoo Hill was purchased just over the edge of the gravel plain of Ibsley Common on the northern edge of the Forest, with the Avon Valley at its foot and the wide chalk plain of Cranborne Chase rising to 700 feet beyond. Here he built his house. A very lovely site it is and great was the benefit it brought.

In 1910 came Sumner's first large work, *The Book of Gorley*, published by the Chiswick Press, with 53 illustrations. The first chapter concerns the acquisition of the ground at Cuckoo Hill, with minute details of the stages of the building of the house, of the men who did the work and the cost of everything. To the general reader it may be wearisome, but to me it gave the first clue to the value of Sumner's work for Archaeology—his extraordinary eye for detail and the laborious and meticulous accuracy with which he measured and recorded everything he saw. There are no "big banks and ditches" in his descriptions. Everything he saw—and he rarely missed anything—he measured, planned and described with accuracy. If he thought he could suggest its purpose he did so, giving his reasons, and if he could not he left it to the "suspense account" for the light of future knowledge—he never guessed.

The remainder of the *Book of Gorley* is full of interest and local knowledge—the rights of the Commoners, heath fires, the causes of the decline of the population, cider making, "places a tale's a-told of," Parish Records, descriptions of the Forest and Cranborne Chase with a list of their most obvious earthworks, and it ends with an illuminating extract from the rare book by the Reverend Mr. Chafyn of the sporting life led in the Chase in the 18th century.

Sumner's next book, *The Archaeology of Cranborne Chase*, published in 1913, is a deeper study. It contains 47 beautifully executed plans and a large-scale map showing the ancient sites and the physical features of the district. He carefully describes the principal earthworks with all his characteristic thoroughness, so often wanting in descriptive work. Few men have conscientiously examined every yard of a wandering ditch 14 miles long such as the Wiltshire Grimsditch, and certainly no man has surveyed and published a large-scale plan of such a linear earthwork so carefully executed as to correct at a glance the erroneous description of Colt-Hoare which has been accepted for over a century. Fewer still could make such an accurate survey of the faint and tangled network of the British Settlement on Gussage Cowdown—nearly a square mile in extent—as to come through the test of comparison with Mr. Crawford's fine air photograph in *Wessex from the Air*, with practically nothing omitted or even wrongly valued.

In *Ancient Earthworks of the New Forest*, published in 1927, Sumner had an even more congenial task, for he loved all trees and Forest things, and he could not plan an earthwork in a wood without giving us a most charming picture. He knew every corner of the Forest and added no less than eighteen to the known list of its earthworks, not counting the new kilns he discovered of the famous Roman ware.

He naturally does not confine his survey to the present 'bounds' of the barren district chosen by William the Conqueror to be

afforested and placed under his cruel laws for purposes of sport, for they did not exist in prehistoric days. He examines the surrounding country also, some of which was fertile enough to have been occupied and cultivated by the Saxons and their predecessors.

The difficulties both of surface work and of excavation in the New Forest itself are great. Though it has never been under cultivation the soil is wet and wasting, the earthworks are small and tend to lose their sharpness, while excavation is usually impossible on account of the trees. All this makes recognition and classification a difficult task. Nevertheless Sumner, by his patient work, was able to bring enough order out of chaos to get some idea of the life led in the Forest for the last three or four thousand years.

The earliest evidence of man to be found is that of the very numerous round barrows of the Bronze Age on Beaulieu Heath which extend to the Solent on both sides of the river. These burials belonged to a comparatively rich civilization which must have drawn its wealth from outside the area of the Forest itself. It can only have come from the fertile valleys of the 'Spithead' and 'Solent' rivers which lay between the Heath and the Isle of Wight, and from the Island chalk itself before the general sinking of the land had cut it off from the mainland.

The next prehistoric evidence is found in the six or seven definitely defensive earthworks which are found on the high ground round the Forest, and which resemble others to be found all over Wessex. They are generally supposed to have been temporary camps of refuge for men and cattle in time of raids and to belong to the Iron Age. Probably they were made against the dwellers in the Forest rather than by them, though three of them, Malwood, Burley and Roe Wood, are within its present borders and in wooded country. There are no British villages in the Forest or even habitation sites, which points to the inhabitants being a wandering gipsy-like people who owned a few cattle and were quite ready to lift one or two more from their neighbours.

There is one earthwork that deserves special mention, for it appears to have been quite definitely a seafarers' camp—Ampress on the Lymington side of the head of that estuary. It consists of a strong bank and ditch (since found to have been double), cutting off two sides of a square of level ground of about 6 acres. The third side is open to the estuary and the fourth abuts upon a wide deep dock, 'Ampress Hôle,' running for a considerable distance inland. No evidence of date has been found, but there is nothing to be said against its having been Saxon, and Sumner calls attention to the large number of 'ton' place-names which exist along the coast from Lymington to Christchurch.

The ancient enclosures in the Forest are very numerous. A full chapter is devoted to those at Sloden, which may have been not altogether pastoral but the rest seem all to have been connected with cattle. They vary in size and needless to say in date. Some of the most interesting are those with the name of 'Church,' probably from the Celtic word for hill which nearly always agrees with their situation. One of the most interesting types is a little square, beautifully made and containing exactly one-third of an acre. They suggest Roman work rather than Celtic, for the Celt never arrived at regularity. Lastly come the straight or wandering banks and ditches, continuous or interrupted and of every length, that are found all over the Forest. They were doubtless boundary ditches of different dates.

Sumner by no means confines himself to 'ancient' earthworks; the 'old' and the modern come within his view. He tells us how to judge the difference of age by the spread, consolidation and reversion to the natural herbage. He was not only interested in the mediaeval 'encoppicements' and the bygone methods of planting, but he traces the ancient roads, and describes the old salterns and sea-banks along the coast. Nothing escaped him, down even to the two forms of little 'bee gardens' which are still used to-day by the dwellers on the inland chalk to send their hives to in the heather season.

Sumner loved to enliven his plans with quaint little embellishments—the deer at gaze in the wood or the early motor on the road with its trailing cloud of dust, and naturally in this volume he indulges to the full his love of trees. He never missed their beauty in their natural surroundings, though he tolerated with difficulty the new commercial plantations of the alien Scotch fir. Any special beauty of position or foliage or even a strange growth caught his eye; and his graceful deer, his beloved ponies with their foals, and his sportive pigs are always at hand to enliven the picture of the dullest little earthwork.

Sumner's excavations were not in the modern style. There was no elaborate preparation, collection of assistants, paid labour or digging in half a dozen places at once, so that the visitor goes away so confused that he can only hope to understand what he has seen when the report is published a year or two afterwards. He nearly always worked alone, riding over on his bicycle day after day, doing everything himself, so that a picture of the past rose slowly in his mind that he was always ready to discuss with a visitor.

His first big excavation was on Rockbourne Down, on the Hampshire edge of Cranborne Chase, where he completely excavated the remains of a Roman farm of about 96 acres with its dwelling house and outbuildings—the first to be done in England.

His second big excavation, at East Grinstead in Wiltshire, was a newly-discovered Roman villa. For this he employed two men and completed it in three weeks—an easier job but equally thoroughly done. Both these excavations were published in pamphlet form by the Chiswick Press.

His great and long-continued diggings of the Roman pottery sites round Sloden stand in a different category. He would not call them excavations, for the trees made that impossible; it was mostly clearing out the kilns and searching the spoil heaps for pottery fragments. His great work was their restoration and his description and illustrations of the various forms he found. They were all finally published in book form by the Chiswick Press.

Of his smaller excavations, one of the most important and difficult was that of the barrows on Ibsley Common, which was published in pamphlet form. The rest are too many to enumerate for, as he used to say, he dug for knowledge not for finds, and he pursued and found it everywhere—even in a medieval pig pound!

It would be difficult, if not impossible, to give a list of Sumner's single papers—his several Presidential addresses given to the Bournemouth Society, his contributions to their *Proceedings* and to those of the Hampshire Field Club and the Dorset Natural History and Antiquarian Society and many others. He wrote the best and most practical *Guide Book to the New Forest*, published by Brown & Son of Ringwood, and he published several most valuable single maps.

Several of his papers he collected and published in book form at the Chiswick Press as *Papers Archaeological and Topographical of Hants, Wilts and Dorset*, a book teeming with country lore and local observation such as no one else could have written. But there are many other single papers, most of which are to be got from H. M. Gilbert & Son of Southampton and Winchester. Every one of them is worth reading by those who love the country.

Sumner had no great love for the large London Societies and their meetings, but he was a conscientious worker and a rock of sense in the local institutions in which he took an interest, notably the Bournemouth Society, the Salisbury Museum and the Hampshire Field Club. He had no great love for discussions, and none at all for publicity; he preferred a long 'suspense account' to premature judgment, special pleading was hateful to him, his wide mind had no room for dogmatism, while prejudice in favour of his own opinions never entered it.

But for friends or strangers who sought for knowledge or advice it was a never-failing spring.

J. P. W.-F.

REPORT OF THE COUNCIL FOR 1940.

MEMBERSHIP.—The number of Members at the time of the last Annual Meeting was 410. Few new Members have joined during the year, and with the natural annual shrinkage, and a few special resignations, the membership is now 372.

OBITUARY.—In the death of Mr. Heywood Sumner, F.S.A., archaeology in the South of England suffered a great loss. His researches into the earthworks of Cranborne Chase and the Roman potters' kilns of the New Forest area added much to our knowledge of pre-history and history in these areas. His writing was as careful and scientific as his excavation, and his black and white illustrations of his work were always a delight. He was a former Vice-President of the Society, and a frequent contributor to the Club's *Proceedings*. As Local Secretary he was the organiser of many memorable Meetings in the New Forest.

Mr. A. Tebbutt, O.B.E., was for many years a valued member of the Council.

Others who have passed on are :—Mr. F. W. Cuthbertson, M.A., Town Clerk of Eastleigh ; Miss Mary Green ; Mr. R. E. Nicholas, and the Rev. H. A. Wansbrough, M.A.

FIELD MEETINGS.—Arrangements were made for the holding during the summer of several Botanical and Field Meetings, but owing to the War these had to be cancelled.

PUBLICATIONS.—During the year Part 3 of Vol. XIV of *Proceedings* was published, under the Editorship of the Rev. W. J. Ferrar, M.A.

EXCAVATIONS.—It was not found possible to carry out any excavations during the year. Several sites in the County have been levelled as a result of the War, and the Society has been in touch with the Inspector of Ancient Monuments, so that an accurate description may be made of any monuments thus likely to be disturbed.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.—The large collections of photographic negatives and prints, formed by the Section, have been stored in safe areas for the duration of the War. Meanwhile the work of the Section has been carried on, so far as possible, with Dr. A. R. Green, F.S.A., as Hon. Secretary. It is hoped that members will continue to make photographic records, to be handed over to the Club when the War is over.

THE FUTURE.—The Council earnestly request Members to maintain their subscriptions, in order that the Society may be enabled to continue its activities so far as possible during the War, in the support of research, and in publication.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT for the Year ended 31st December, 1940

Total	..	£329 8 2
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EXCAVATIONS FUND.

	£	s	d		£	s	d		
To Balance from last Account ..	..	21	18	4	By Balance to next Account ..	..	22	3	11
" Interest on Deposit Account ..	..	..	5	7					
Total ..	..	£22	3	11	Total ..	..	£22	3	11

WHERWELL SCULPTURES FUND.

	£	s	d		£	s	d		
To Balance from last Account ..	..	5	14	0	By The Rev. A. Lewis for moving and preserving Sculptures ..	..	5	14	0
Total ..	..	5	14	0	Total ..	..	5	14	0

I have examined the foregoing Receipts and Payments Accounts for the Year ended 31st December, 1940, with the books and vouchers relating thereto, and find the same to be correct.

(Signed) GEOFFREY M. BARK,
Solicitor, Winchester.

12th February, 1941.

(Signed) C. BETTON ROBERTS,
Hon. Treasurer.

STATEMENT OF BALANCES.

	£	s	d
Total Balances (General and Excavations Funds) ..	154	16	0
At Lloyds Bank :—			
Current Account ..	£96	7	7
Deposit Account ..	28	17	11
Post Office Savings Bank ..	29	10	6
	154	16	0