



THE MOXON MAGAZINE

The Magazine for the Moxons, Established by James Moxon in 1988

Founding Editor and First President of the Society

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PRESIDENT
John Moxon
"John de Wight"

YOUR SOCIETY NEEDS YOU!

Both Johns are becoming more and more concerned about the future of our Society. John de Wight wishes to retire at the September AGM. John de Coventry wishes to retire within the next two years, and in the meantime to start handing over some of his duties.

Unless the jobs they do are shared out, and taken on board by other members, there will be no Magazine and no Society!



CHAIRMAN
John Moxon Hiill
"John de Coventry"

WE ARE LOOKING FOR volunteers to take on the following duties. It is not essential that all are available to attend Committee Meetings or AGM's. Most duties could easily be carried out using e-mail and attachments to e-mails:

Assistant Editor of the Magazine, with a view to becoming Editor in two years time.

Chairman/Chairwoman to take over within two years. Chair Committee Meetings and AGM. Arrange Agenda.

Family Tree Organiser to keep the Society Family trees, distribute to Members as required, and to organize others to assist in updating.

FFHS Liaison Officer for the Federation of Family History Societies, correspondence and scanning two FFHS magazines per year for items affecting the Moxon Society.

Magazine Distributor to mail out the magazines twice a year.

Membership Secretary to keep membership records, answer enquiries, welcome new members, request annual subscriptions and bank them.

Moxon Books Stockist to dispatch Moxon books when requested and bank receipts.

Research Committee Chairman/Chairwoman to co-ordinate the Society's research. This position has been vacant for several years!

Secretary to answer and route correspondence to appropriate people.

Society Archivist to hold the Society's archives. Both paper records and digital records.

Treasurer to take over within one year. (Society Treasurer and Moxon Family Research Trust Treasurer.

If you are interested in any of these duties, either John will be only too pleased to furnish more details. See back page for how they may be contacted..

NEW MEMBERS

We welcome the following new members to The Society:

Mrs Sharon Lowry of Rosewater, South Australia

Mrs Zoe Chaddock of Lymm, Cheshire.

Mrs Elizabeth Ann Skipworth of Nottingham.

Mrs Diana Fisher of Riverstone, NSW, Australia.

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Presidential Letter No.9

IN MY COLUMN in the April 2002 and again in the April 2003 magazines I mentioned that John Moxon Hill, our chairman and Editor of this magazine, and myself, have been giving some thoughts to the future of the Society. We both felt that we needed back up from younger members for the various tasks performed on your behalf to keep this Society alive.

The front page of this issue reflects the really serious situation facing the Society.

It is my intention to give notice of my retirement from the various jobs that I do for the Society at the April meeting of the Executive Committee. In addition, John desperately needs an assistant editor. The magazine is the lifeblood of the Society as it reaches out to "the three corners of the world" and it is responsible for maintaining the interest of our UK and our overseas members. Warren, our Treasurer since 1966, has reached his 80's and he too would like to be able to pass on the job to a younger person.

In this day and age one does not have to spend a lot of time at any one of the tasks that we are doing, as the introduction of the computer makes these chores so much easier and simpler. It also means that you can communicate with other members very easily, so much so, that one does not need to attend either the Gathering or committee meetings to do an effective job.

You may ask why are we looking for replacements? As far as I am concerned it is primarily because of age. I am approaching 77 and the Society needs a younger person than myself to lead it with real drive to keep it going forward. I have suggested that Graham Jagger may do this very well and to that end he agreed to become Vice- President last October.

When the Society was young and had far fewer members, it was relatively easy for a small number of people to look after it and keep it growing. Now it requires more time and a share out of the various tasks will allow the key personnel to concentrate on the things that matter.

Since the Society was founded in 1990, John has been involved with the Editorship of the Magazine since 1994 and Chairman since 1996. I was invited by Jimmy to be Treasurer in 1991, which included looking after the Membership, organising Gatherings and many other tasks for the Society and the Research Trust.

PLEASE DO VOLUNTEER YOUR SERVICES

PLEASE DO NOT LEAVE IT TO "SOMEONE ELSE"

If we get more than one volunteer for a job then we will discuss with each of you what you can do for the Society. No one will be turned away empty handed.

IT IS NOT OUR INTENTION TO THRUST A HUGE BURDEN ON ANY ONE OF YOU, BUT FAILURE TO RESPOND MAY WELL

continued at foot of next column.

MOXON GATHERING 2004 DURHAM

Friday 3rd September to Sunday 5th September

OUR GATHERING this year is to take place in the historic City of Durham – one time Seat of the Bishop Princes and home to the Shrine of St. Cuthbert. It boasts a magnificent Cathedral and a Mediaeval Castle, which is now a University College.

We shall be staying in the Halls of Residence of Collingwood College, newly built, with single and double rooms "en suite", which will be our base.

ITINERARY:

Friday: On arrival, after "checking in", we will meet each other in the lounge.

The Society Annual General meeting will be held at 6-30 p.m., (meet in the bar at 6-00 p.m.) with Dinner following at 8-00 p.m.

Saturday: On the Saturday morning at 10-00 a.m. we shall have a conducted tour of the Castle, which has a most magnificent "Great Hall" still extant. From here we can walk across "The Green" to the Cathedral itself, and take our time looking around. There are always guides on hand to supply information, if required, but no Tour Guide as such, has been booked. Importantly, there is a good Restaurant in the Undercroft of the

Cathedral, where members can rest a while (and ease the crick in their necks!) and take refreshment – coffee/lunch.

We shall meet again at a place nearby at 1-15 p.m. to board the coach for a pleasant trip to Beamish, the famous open air museum, where there is something to fascinate all tastes.

We will be back in good time for dinner, and have arranged a good after dinner speaker

Sunday:

The Sunday morning is free – possible to see those parts of the City "missed" in our programme. The Cathedral will, of course have services, and they have an excellent choir. We will also have leaflets available for members for local places of interest.

The cost for the whole weekend will be £105 per person. Please reserve your place by sending the application form, enclosed with this magazine, as early as possible, to me.

I hope you will find it an enjoyable programme, for this our Sixteenth Gathering, and I look forward to meeting old and new faces in Durham.

Diana Trotter.

VENUES FOR FUTURE GATHERINGS

IN THE EARLY DAYS the Society Gatherings were held in locations where our forefathers had lived - so there were plenty of interesting "Moxon" places to visit. We have now exhausted such locations. So do we "go round again"? Or, as more recently, go somewhere of general interest, but which has no specific "Moxon" connections.

We want your views and ideas!

Write or e-mail the President with your suggestions. But please give some reasons for the location that you suggest - e.g. what are the local places of interest that we could visit on the Saturday coach tour. What could we do on the Sunday morning. What historical/interesting places are nearby. Do you know of a suitable hotel with a bar and room for use for the AGM and the Saturday evening talk.

Do you have any ideas about a change of format for the Gathering - "Murder Weekend"!!!!

The Committee and the AGM are struggling for ideas.

All suggestions welcome.

JEAPODISE THE FUTURE OF THE SOCIETY.

Please give serious consideration to this request for volunteers to ensure the future of the Society and contact either John Moxon Hill or myself.

Editorial:

FIRSTLY - apologies for the lateness of last October's Magazine! Blame it on my computer!

You will remember in the article about our late President, Jimmy Moxon, we recounted, that as an African Chief he had an "Official Blame Taker". When things went well - the Chief took the credit! When everything went wrong it was the Blame taker who took the blame. I do not have a Blame Taker - so I blame my computer!

On page 2, we welcome the formation of the Downunder Branch of the Society, who published their first News letter last December. Well done!

It is most encouraging to see that at least just a few of our Members really are working hard for the Society!

We have included one of the articles from their News Letter in this issue.

Both President John Moxon and I, are making an urgent appeal to our Members to give more support to, and to get more involved in, **YOUR** Society - please heed our appeal and warnings!

I will unfortunately have to miss the Society Committee Meeting on 3 April: Dymps and I are off "Downunder" to stay with our daughter, Fiona, in Sydney. The meeting will be chaired by Graham Jagger, which will, no doubt, be a welcome change for Committee Members!

Dymps and I will also be absent from the Gathering in Durham in September. The date clashes with a close family wedding on the Friday in Bournemouth, and a long standing friends' Golden Wedding Anniversary, back in Coventry, on the Saturday. If we hared up to Durham on the Sunday morning we would arrive just in time to wave everyone farewell!

We hope the Gathering will be, as usual, a great success.

JMH

MOXONS DOWNUNDER - UP AND RUNNING

First News Letter Published in Late 2003

WE ARE DELIGHTED to report that "Moxons Downunder", a Branch of the Moxon Society, has been launched, thanks to the hard work of Margaret, Simon and Tom Moxon, all Members of Brisbane.

The arrangements are simple: Existing members of the Society, living in Australia and New Zealand retain their membership of the Moxon Society, but are automatically also members of Moxons Downunder. New members joining Moxons Downunder, are automatically also members of the Moxon Society. Annual membership subscriptions can be paid in Sterling to the U.K., or, in Australian Dollars, to Moxons

Downunder - whichever is the more convenient.

Already Moxons Downunder have recruited new members - see our front page. We welcome them all to the Society.

We congratulate the Moxon Downunder team on the publication of their first News Letter, which was despatched to Downunder members in December 2003.

AND FINALLY, we wish this New Branch lots of success in the years to come - **WELL DONE!**

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MOXON & COMPANY Pty. CENTENIAL CELEBRATION.

MOXON & COMPANY Pty. Limited celebrated it's centenary this year having been incorporated in Queensland on 28th February 1903, registered as No. 71 of Book 11! To mark the occasion, the Company held a celebratory dinner on September 12th.

It was a balmy spring evening in Brisbane and sitting, as we were, in the open under a moonlit sky at the Jazz Club in historic Kangaroo Point, we could watch the lights of the city high rise bouncing on the river as the ferries cleaved its surface. Looking north across to the north bank of the river, we were opposite the site of the old Steamships Building where our founder, Thomas Frank, had his office and his brother, William Ernest Moxon, was in charge of the Adelaide

Steamship Company.

Moxon's present executive directors, Tony Moxon and Andrew Wilson, are members of the fourth generation of the Moxon family in Queensland. They spoke of the Company's present product ranges and how, in a global economy, the Company and its personnel are constantly on the move around the world.

They asked some of their key managers to give a brief outline of their particular activities. Barry Birchall spoke of Moxon New Zealand. Shayne Lachlan of Moxons Winchester USA, told of how pulling snow off the roof and disrupted delivery schedules are part and parcel of life in winter. Bruce Smith spoke of wood and wine and how to get in and out of a fermentation barrel

without being asphyxiated!

And the following morning whilst those lucky enough to reside in Brisbane were still abed, a very weary band of Moxon people boarded planes to take them back home to Melbourne, New Zealand and the United States.

All of us wherever we are, carry memories of a significant event in the history of a pioneer Queensland company.

First published in the December 2003 Downunder News Letter.

A COINCIDENCE

IN THE BOOK, "Samuel and Lydia Moxon of Ferry Fryston and their descendants", recently published by the Moxon Family Research Trust, Don Moxon recounts a little about Cecil Edward Hastings Moxon.

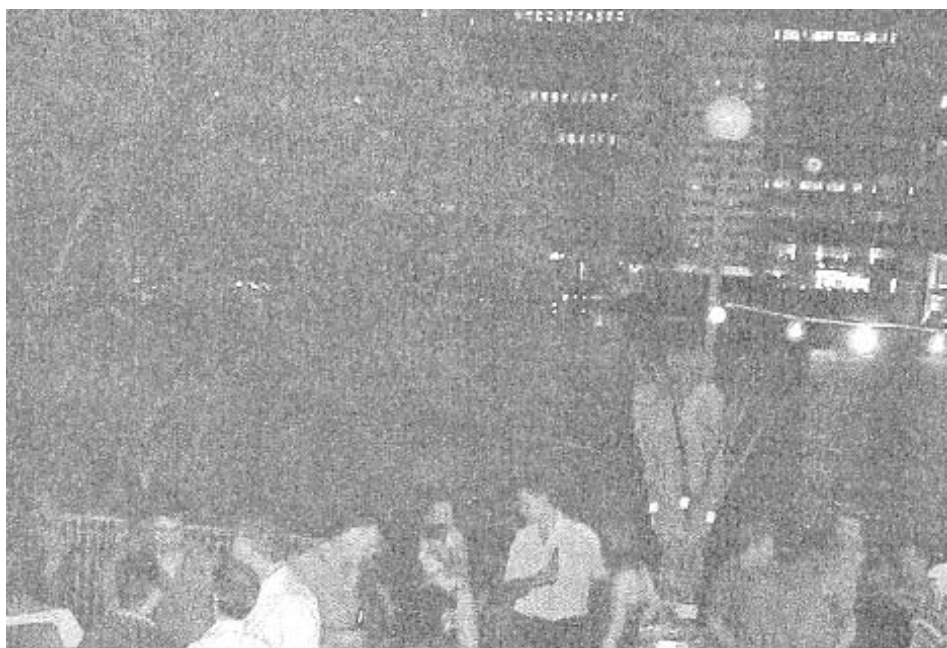
"Cecil Edward Hastings Moxon was a great grandson of Edward Moxon, the publisher. When his mother was widowed he continued to live with her at **Park Crescent**".

In 1927, my Grandfather and Grandmother, John Gimson and Clara Moxon, sold up their farm in Lullington, near Burton Upon Trent, retired, and bought the lease of 31, **Park Crescent**, Brighton. John died in 1929, but Clara continued to live at No.31 until about 1941. In that year, a nearby house in the Crescent was demolished in an air raid, causing damage to ceilings and windows at No.31. Feeling that enough was enough, Grandma sold the remaining few years of the lease and moved up to Utttoxeter, in Staffordshire, to be next door to her daughter, Olive, my mother.

I remember spending pre-war summer holidays in Brighton, and several Christmases at No.31.

A few years ago, Dymps and I took Norah, Mother's youngest sister on a "pilgrimage" to Brighton. Strolling around the private gardens of Park Crescent (the gate was open!) we saw a gentleman working in the tiny garden at the back of No. 31. When we told him who we were, he immediately invited us in to look around the house. It brought back many happy memories.

JMH



100 Years of Moxon & Company Pty.

Brisbane, sitting, in the open under a moonlit sky at the Jazz Club in historic Kangaroo Point,



WHAT THE PAPERS SAY



From the Times of 24 June 1841

*In the Court of Queen's Bench, June 23, before
Lord Chief Justice Denman and a Special Jury.*

THE QUEEN V. MOXON.

*This was an indictment against the defendant,
who is an eminent bookseller in Dover-street, for
having published a blasphemous libel in a recent
edition of the poetical works of Shelley.*

The name of Edward Moxon, the famous publisher of poetical works, looms large in the Moxon hagiography. He was born at Wakefield on 12 December 1801, the eldest son of Michael and Ann Moxon. Edward left Wakefield in 1817 and went to London. In 1821 he entered the service of Messrs Longman and in 1826 published a volume of his own verse, *The Prospect and Other Verse*. In 1830, he set up as a publisher on his own account, his first publication being Lamb's *Album Verses*. The relationship between Edward the Lamb family became close and in 1833 he married Lamb's adopted daughter, Emma Isola. In the years that followed Edward became a notable publisher of the great poets of his day, among them Southey, Wordsworth and Tennyson, many of whom he could count as his personal friends. Edward Moxon died on 2 April 1858, leaving an estate of £16,000.

In 1839, Moxon published *The poetical works of Percy Bysshe Shelley*, a four-volume collection of Shelley's poetry edited by Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley, Shelley's widow. The work that was the subject of Moxon's prosecution in 1841 on a criminal charge of blasphemous libel was Shelley's *Queen Mab*, which appeared in this collection. The indictment is a long and complicated document reflecting the full majesty of the law and its receipt must have terrified Edward. The following extract gives some idea of its tenor.

Edward Moxon, late of the parish of St. James, Westminster, in the county of Middlesex, bookseller, being an evil-disposed and wicked person disregarding the laws and religion of the realm, and wickedly and profanely devising to bring the holy Scriptures and the Christian religion into disbelief and contempt among all the liege subjects of our Lady the Queen, did heretofore (to wit) on the thirteenth day of May in the third year of the reign of our Lady the Queen [1840], at the parish aforesaid, in the county aforesaid, and within the jurisdiction of this Court, unlawfully and wickedly did falsely and maliciously publish and cause to be published a scandalous, impious, blasphemous, profane, and malicious libel of and concerning the Christian religion and of and concerning the holy Scriptures and of and concerning Almighty God ... to the great scandal of Christian religion, to the evil example of all other persons in the like case offending and against the peace of our Lady the Queen, her crown and dignity.

Edward Moxon's prosecution was, somewhat

By Graham Jagger



Edward Moxon
1801 - 1858

*This photograph is of a portrait of Edward,
probably painted a few years after this trial took
place.*

vexatiously, instigated by Henry Hetherington, a printer and publisher with a decidedly left-wing agenda. In 1830, he drew up a 'Circular for the Formation of Trades Unions', which formed the basis of the National Union of the Working Classes and led eventually to Chartism. In 1831, he began to issue *The Poor Man's Guardian*, a 'Weekly Paper for the People', price one penny, which remained to the last his principal achievement. Politics as well as news were then taxed, but Hetherington refused to pay. In 1832, he was imprisoned for six months, and a second time for six months for issuing his newspaper in defiance of the law, but the regular issue of the *Guardian* was not affected. In December 1840, he was charged with blasphemous libel for publishing Haslam's *Letters to the Clergy of all Denominations*, whose arguments were mainly directed against passages that the writer thought cruel or immoral in the Old Testament. Hetherington was found guilty and imprisoned for four months. In order to ascertain whether the law had an equal application to gentlemen as well as workers, he launched the prosecution for blasphemous libel against Edward Moxon. Hetherington died of cholera in 1849.

Although four excerpts from *Queen Mab*, and its associated commentary by Mrs. Shelley, were cited in the indictment, the prosecution relied heavily on the following few lines of the poem.

*They have three words—well tyrants know their
use,
Well pay them for the loan with usury
Torn from a bleeding world! - God, Hell and*

Heaven:

*A vengeful, pitiless, and almighty fiend,
Whose mercy is a nickname for the rage
Of tameless tigers hungering for blood;
Hell, a red gulf of everlasting fire,
Where poisonous and undying worms prolong
Eternal misery to those hapless slaves
Whose life has been a penance for its crimes;
And Heaven, a meed for those who dare belie
Their human nature, quake, believe and cringe
Before the mockeries of earthly power.*

It was alleged that in this extract 'God, Hell and Heaven' were merely words and that the phrase 'A vengeful, pitiless, and almighty fiend' meant Almighty God. It is clear from the record of the trial that prosecuting counsel, Mr Thomas, thought that the prosecution was misguided, for after reading out the offending passages he 'eulogised Shelley's genius, admitted the respectability of the defendant, and concluded by expressing the satisfaction he would feel if the result of this trial were to establish that no publication on religion should be a subject for prosecution in future'. Alas, this proved to be wishful thinking for it was the very same offence (although arguably of much greater gravity) for which Mary Whitehouse prosecuted *Gay News* in 1976!

Until the end of the nineteenth century a defendant charged with a criminal offence was not allowed to give evidence on his own behalf and Edward had to rely on the eloquence of his counsel, Thomas Noon Talfourd, to present his case. As well as being a notable barrister – later to become a judge – Talfourd was an author, playwright and novelist; and Edward Moxon was his publisher. That Talfourd was an intimate member of Moxon's circle is highlighted by the opening of his address to the jury:

'It has sometimes been my lot to express, and much oftener to feel, a degree of anxiety in addressing juries, which has painfully diminished the little power which I can ever command in representing the interests committed to my charge; but never has that feeling been so excited, and so justified, by any occasion as that on which it is my duty to address you. I am called from the Court in which I usually practise, to defend from the odious charge of blasphemy one with whom I have been acquainted for many years – one whom I have always believed incapable of wilful offence towards God or towards man – one who was introduced to me in early and happy days, by the dearest of my friends who are gone before me – by Charles Lamb – to whom the wife of the defendant was an adopted daughter; and who, dying, committed the interests which he left her in the products of his life of kindness to my charge. Would to God that the spirit which pervaded his being could decide the fate of this strange prosecution – I should only have to pronounce his

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READERS LETTERS

Dear Editor,

As a subscriber to a couple of the Rootsweb mailing lists for Wales I frequently read of the experiences of others in delving into their family trees and often find their stories quite interesting. I wonder, therefore, what stories members of our society could tell. As a possible example I respectfully submit an account of how two Moxons, Penny and I, found an object of interest belonging to another family's history and, through the Internet, discovered its real home.

Yours sincerely,

Len Moxon
(Member of Halifax, Nova Scotia)

A Treasure returns to its family

It was not a family bible with the usual lockable clasp and space for births, marriages and deaths. It was a working bible, printed in 1660, little more than six by four inches with a leather binding worn smooth with frequent use. Inside there were marks and the occasional note in the margins. The edges of the pages were worn yet it was intact except for a sellotaped title page. What made it special was a hand written inscription on the inside front cover.

Clearing a family home can be an emotional experience but can also bring unexpected surprises. Penny and I found a few in 2002 when we cleared out the bungalow in Devon that her parents had retired to in 1970. Penny's mother had died seven years later and for six years her father had remained a widower. He was a very eligible widower however, and remarried in 1983

Edward Moxon - continued from previous page.

name and to receive your verdict.'

The trial, which took place in the splendour of Westminster Hall, lasted a whole day and despite a summing-up from the judge which leaned heavily towards the defence, during which it was pointed out that Shelley was but a youth of 18 when the offending poem was written, it took the jury just a quarter of an hour to find Edward Moxon guilty. The judge clearly disagreed with the jury's verdict and declined (as was his prerogative) to pass sentence – the equivalent of an absolute discharge.

It might be that Hetherington was right – there was one law for the rich and another for the poor!

Further reading

Moxon, D., Moxon, J. E., Davies, A., Davies, J., *Samuel and Lydia Moxon of Ferry Fryston*, Macclesfield: The Moxon Family Research Trust, 2003, particularly Part 2.

Moxon, J. (ed.), *The Moxons of Yorkshire*, Ludlow: Moxon Paperbacks, 1987, pp. 41-42.

MacDonell, J., *Reports of Sate Trials*, London: Professional Books Ltd, reprint 1970, IV, 693-722.

Dictionary of National Biography and similar reference works.

to enjoy another 16 years of marriage on top of a happy 40 years with his first wife. He died in 1999. His second wife stayed on until 2002 when she moved into a senior's residence and that's when we found the bible, our biggest surprise. The inscription follows:

"This bible was used in the pulpit for many years by the Rev. Wm. Bull of Newport who on his dying bed July 23, 1814 desired his son to give it to one of his grand children which was me. Accordingly done Aug. 2, 1825 on which day it was given by Thos. Palmer Bull to his son, Wm. Bateman Bull as a legacy from his beloved grandfather."

Rev. Thomas Palmer Bull was the only child of Rev. William and Mrs. Bull not to die young and they had three sons.

We knew immediately that this bible did not belong to Penny's family and soon confirmed that it was connected with her stepmother's first husband. Surely it would be special to a Bull family descendant. But who was the Rev William Bull and at which Newport would his pulpit have been?

A search on the Internet gave us the answers within minutes. We found that the Rev. Bull's travelling cape and his wife's wedding dress are on display at the Cowper and Newton Museum in Olney, Buckinghamshire. Olney is close to Newport Pagnell.

William Cowper, pronounced Cooper, born in 1731, was a man of letters, a poet and a writer of hymns, many of which are well known today. He translated Homer and wrote numerous books.

His friend, Rev. John Newton, was an ex-slaveship captain turned ordained Anglican Minister who became part of the anti-slavery movement. He wrote hundreds of hymns including Amazing Grace. Together they compiled some 350 of their hymns into a book called "The Olney Hymns."

Rev. Newton introduced his friend, Rev. William Bull, to Cowper. Rev. Bull was the minister at an Independent Chapel in Newport Pagnell from 1764 until his death in 1814. The remains of the chapel still exist as part of another building and it is possible that he is buried there. Bull also preached at several village chapels and trained preachers for service both in England and overseas.

Our reaction to this knowledge was to see what we could find out about the recipient of the bible, William Bateman Bull, and his descendants. On the IGI we found Rev. Bull's marriage but nothing about his sons so we e-mailed the museum. The reaction to our discovery was rather muted but, after we prodded a bit, we were given the e-mail address of the secretary of the Newport Pagnell Historical Association. Following our message to the association, things moved quickly. The message was passed on to the chair of the association who advised us to notify John Coales of Somerset.

The reply from John was quick and enthusiastic. He is the gr-gr-gr-gr-grandson of Rev. Bull and knows just about all there is to know about his ancestor. This knowledge, and much much more, is the subject of a book that John has written and published about the Coales family called "Twelve Generations: Gleanings from the Coales Family Archives." It is a substantial volume of more than 500 pages and encompasses the Bull family line, describing in detail the scene at Rev. Bull's death and the fact

that he bequeathed three bibles, one to each of his grandsons.

The bible was exciting for us to have but we felt that it did not belong to us. So, earlier this year, while on a visit to England, we made a short diversion to meet John and return the bible to its proper place. We received a gracious welcome and learned more about how the bible came to be where we found it. Penny's stepmother's first husband, Francis Gibson, was a cousin of John's father and is shown in the family tree. The bible had undoubtedly come to Francis from his grandmother, Emily Ann Bull, who married Francis Coales. Through the combining of two homes it found its way into Penny's parent's home, just one county away from its real home.

When we learned that there were three bibles, we immediately assumed that the one we had would be joining the other two. But we were assuming too much. It is the only one to be found, making its return to the family even more significant. Perhaps, somewhere, the other two still exist in more remote branches of the family.

Len Moxon

For more on the Cowper and Newton Museum visit www.mkheritage.co.uk.

Early this year, the Society was asked if we knew of any descendants of John Watson Moxon. We did recognise John Watson Moxon, who was an ancestor of Freda Wilkinson née Moxon, Member of Bromley, Kent.

Having passed on the information to Freda, we received this letter from her.

Dear Editor,

Thankyou so much for enabling me to get in touch with Mr. X (*name withheld at editors discretion*) and so to retrieve the documents, photos and will of John Watson Moxon.

Mr. X told me that some 25-30 years ago, his firm took over a small solicitors partnership in Yorkshire that had been in existence for well over 100 years. Shortly afterwards the partners died, and an envelope, containing the documents was discovered in rubbish in the cellar. The envelope would have been incinerated, had not Mr. X retrieved it. Although Mr. X was not a researcher, he was interested in family history, and was not happy for the envelope and contents to be destroyed. So he filed them away, and forgot about them, until he rediscovered them when clearing out a bureau.

The contents of the envelope were a sheer delight to me - a group photo, taken about 1905 was of my father and mother, my father's brother, wife and two daughters and my father's sister and daughter, Florrie Blackburn. There was a postcard addressed to Florrie in Ardsley, dated 1915, sent to her by a soldier going to France (he wrote) - though I do not know who he was - perhaps a boyfriend - she never married.

John Watson Moxon's will fascinated me - references to relatives I had heard my parents talk about - especially my Uncle Willie - the grandson mentioned as a legatee in the will. I remember, as a young girl in the 1930's, that Uncle Willie stayed with us in Barnsley when he came North (he lived in London) to negotiate the sale of mineral rights in Ardsley, near Barnsley (the family property of JWM) mentioned in the will.

My daughter was most interested when I told

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her all this. I think it will have inspired her to try to find out about her father's (my late husband's) family.

So, eventually my grandchildren should have a quite interesting record of some of their forebears.

I do not do any research myself now - old age and its restrictions - but never-the-less my interest is still keen.

Thankyou again,

Yours sincerely,

Freda Wilkinson.

John Watson Moxon was baptised in 1812 in Ardsley, married Elizabeth Bingham in 1835. They had seven children. His will was dated 1881, and he died 25 July 1882. "Watson" was his mother's maiden name. His grandfather was Thomas Moxon who was buried in Ardsley in 1848, aged 90. We have not found Thomas's baptism, but there were many Moxons in Ardsley and Darfield back to at least the early 1600's. (Moxon Family Tree MX10)

Dear Editor,

As we had so enjoyed our visit to the Public Records Office at Kew in 2001 with the Moxon Gathering, we decided to go again. Finding our way wasn't a problem, neither was the torrential rain, or the parking. Our problem is that we are very vague about computers, and wasted some two hours before finding my Father, H.C.Moxon on file. He was in the Territorial Army in the 1914-18 war, not the Regulars. It makes a huge difference. The Document Department shuts at 4-30, but just in time we got Dad's documents, found a seat in the special reading room, and prepared ourselves to find out what exactly he had done in the war. Alas! It turned out to be another H.C.Moxon, mother's name Maud, who was killed in action in 1917. (He left £25 in his will to his sister). I was really disappointed, and we will have to find time to go to the Record Office again. Rosie Watsham, née Moxon,
(Member of Hastings)

Dear Editor,

I read with great interest and enthusiasm your last e-mail about the possibility of young Moxons writing in your magazine. I am related to Owen Kenneth Moxon (one of your many members), and live in Newtown, Mid-Wales. I have a deep interest in history and a passion for sport, and hope to become a journalist after leaving university. Would it be possible to become a contributor to your magazine?

Matt Walters

(By e-mail)

Yes please!

Ed.

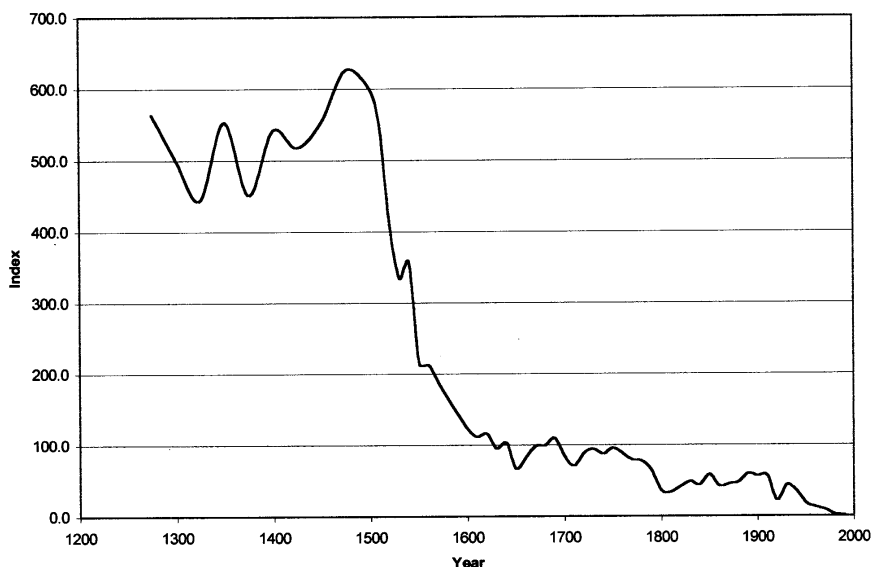
Do any other Members have interesting stories or anecdotes to recount?

Let us hear from you!

Ed.

RIGHT: *Diana Moxon with On Yom*

HISTORICAL MONEY VALUES



THE ABOVE GRAPH has been plotted from data on Historical Money Values published in The "Family Tree Magazine" dated March 1999 (Page 61).

"This graph is an attempt to compare the relative value of money in the past with the value today. Official cost-of-living indexes have been compiled only since 1914. Earlier figures are derived from Phelps Brown-Hopkins study of the price of consumer goods (food, drink, fuel, textiles etc) in Southern England quoted in Douglas Jay's book Sterling (OUP. 1986)

He comments:

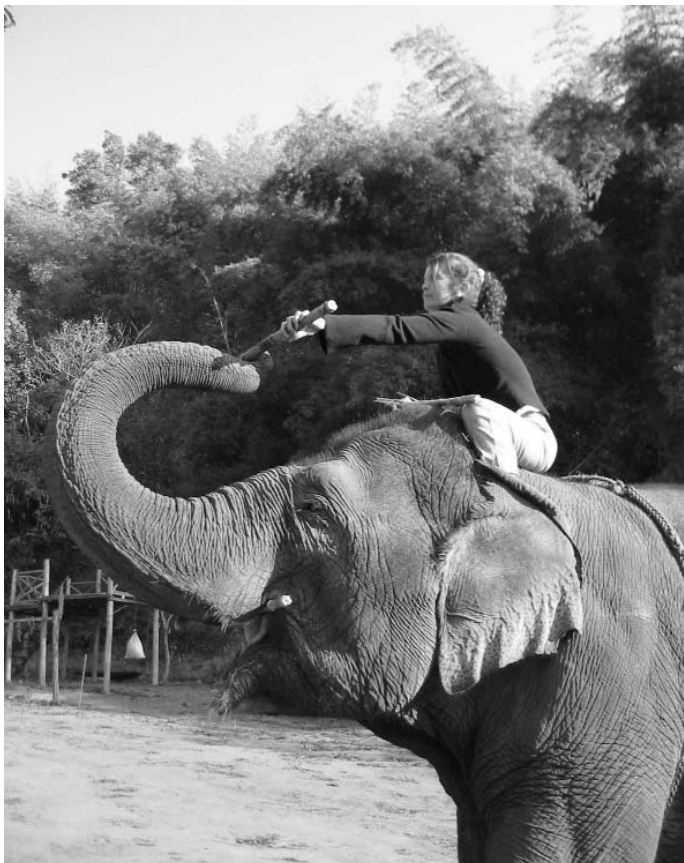
These are no more than a long shot at comparing prices in this and earlier centuries but it is doubtful whether any better shot could be made. A sum quoted in any year should be

multiplied by the index for that year to show the comparable value in 1998."

If a loaf of bread costs 50p now, then in 1940 it would have cost just under 1.5p ie. just under 3.5d (sounds about right ?). However, in 1940, my father was drafted into the Special Constabulary at £2 per week (plus 6d p.w. "boot allowance" and 6d p.w. because he provided his own bicycle). £2 would be the equivalent of about £70 today, according to the graph - but I am sure a police officer today earns considerably more! So be cautious when using this information!

In the article about Capt. Moxham, this graph was used to convert £350 in 1708 to be the equivalent of £25,000 in today's values.

JMH



AT PLAY WITH JUMBO HEAVYWEIGHTS

Diana Moxon (Member) of Bangkok, daughter of Ron and Clare Moxon (Members) of Preston, tells an interesting story!

IN MOST SPORTS, you have a rough idea where you're going to be in 5 seconds time. However, there's one sport, which though you may know where you want to be, there's no saying if you'll actually get there; for when your mount weighs three tonnes, you're not always the decision maker. Welcome to the bizarre world of elephant polo!

Played each September in the Thai seaside resort of Hua Hin, the King's Cup Elephant Polo Tournament has become something of an annual institution. Teams fly in from all over the world: a crack team of Germans who have managed to take the King's Cup home for the last two years; the King's Royal Hussars from England; the World Elephant Polo Association founders from Nepal; members of the Ceylon Elephant Polo Association; horse-polo playing winemakers from Perth, Australia; Singapore Polo Club; and of course home teams from Thailand including in 2003 a very popular team of Thai lady-boys.

The spectacle is organised by the Anantara Resort and Spa, a pretty beachfront resort in Hua Hin with a horse-polo playing general manager who introduced the sport to Thailand and a Moxon in charge of the public relations. That's me. Indeed I like to think I am to pachyderm publicity what Martyn Moxon was to cricket. Were there an England cap for jumbo promotions, I feel sure I would have got it.

It's all a far cry from growing up in the north of England, but then, as Pico Iyer says in his book 'Video nights in Kathmandu', my life has always tended towards serendipity ably assisted by caprice.

If you like your sport in armchair sized bites, then elephant polo is probably not for you. It might not be as fast or as exclusive as horse polo but what we lack in speed we make up for in size and eccentricity. It should also be noted that Bloody Marys and a keen sense of the absurd are mandatory.



Come along to elephant polo week and you'll be rubbing shoulders with ex Olympic bobsleigh competitors; a man who rowed across the Pacific to prove the Chinese got to South America first; one of India's most dashing international horse polo players; quite possibly a duke or a prince or two; and a Moxon.

Of course elephant polo is only one week a year, which leaves me with 51 weeks to find something else to do, and having become one of the world's most prolific elephant spin doctors, the Anantara came up with the perfect solution: a mahout training school.

Now I realise that the late great Jimmy Moxon may have beaten me to the elephant trail during his African days, but I feel sure I am the only Moxon to have undergone mahout training. At the Anantara Resort and Spa Golden Triangle in northern Thailand, there is an elephant camp with four beautiful female elephants. Here, guests can take a 3-day course in mahout skills, ending with a 'driving test', a certificate of competency and invariably a love-affair with one of our jumbo teachers. Lawann, Tantawan, Champen and Yom have been winning hearts from Sydney to Sidcup.

So for any Moxons who hide a secret yearning to have more elephant in their life, there are two things you need to know: the 2004 King's Cup Elephant Polo Tournament will take place from 7th-12th September in Hua Hin, Thailand (www.thaielepolo.com) and full details about the Anantara's mahout course can be found at www.anantara.com. I'll see you there!



Diana Moxon with Lawann

GETTING THE YOUNGER MOXONS INTERESTED

IN OUR LAST ISSUE we appealed to our Members to persuade their adult children to e-mail Diana Moxon (with a copy to me) saying who they were, their parents names, where they lived and what they were doing.

Diana wrote, "There are quite a few of us 'younger' Moxons who are out in the world doing weird and wonderful things. As well as being a society which documents our history, we

should also be a society which provides a network of contacts and information on what modern day 'Moxons' are doing and where they are living. I am sure many of us younger 'Moxons' would be happy to contribute articles to the Magazine. For instance, if any 'Moxons' come to Bangkok, I would be happy to give them advice on where to stay and what to see." Diana and I proposed then to include a "round-up" in the Magazine.

The absence of any such material in this issue shows just how well our members responded! How about asking them to e-mail today: Diana Moxon dmoxon@minornet.com

John M Hill john.moxonhill@which.net

Subsequently, Diana sent an e-mail to all members on 15th January, and so far we have had three initial responses/enquiries:

Matt Walters matt1.walters@btinternet.com
(His e-mail is reproduced on page 6 under "Readers' Letters")

Plus two enquiries - awaiting further details.

**WHAT IS HOLDING YOU ALL BACK?
SURELY DIANA IS NOT THE ONLY
OFFSPRING ENJOYING LIFE!**

SHENANAKINS IN CAWTHORNE

Three Moxon Brothers involved in a brawl

SUMMARY: In the early seventeenth century, Cawthorne chapel was used as a schoolroom.

On 24th November 1616, after a wedding in the chapel, some of the schoolboys, following ancient custom, prevented egress of the bride and party, demanding a ransom of a shilling or 6 pence. The bride, being poor, eventually gave them only 4d. The party locked in the church 'a long time', were anxious to ride to the marriage dinner at Barnsley before dark, a distance of four miles.

At last the bride's employer, James Bothomley, physically removed the boys who were barring the door; he was later accused of assault by the influential grandfather of one of the boys. The case, in the Consistory Court at York, dragged on for two years. Collusion, corruption, defamation and prevarication all combined to refocus the central issue, providing within the testimonies the usual revelations of alleged manipulation of witnesses, but also clerical misdoings and vivid illustrations of local gentry power.



*The 'Bell Tower' All Saints Church, Cawthorne.
Photo taken in the 1990's.*

Participants:

William Tinker of Barnsley, bridegroom.

Margaret Firth of Cawthorne, bride, servant of Bothomley.

James Bothomley of Cawthorne, accused of hurting the schoolboy *Thomas Barnby junior* in removing him from the church door.

Thomas Barnby junior, aged 16, barred the church door to demand a ransom from the bride.

Matthew Lindley, aged 15, schoolboy who helped bar the door.

George Hewytt, scholar, also 'assaulted' by Bothomley.

George Mitchell, *Francis* and *William Lindley*, scholars,

Thomas Barnby senior of Barnby Hall, promoter

of his grandson's cause and appointed guardian in the case.

Edward Richardson, notary public, appointed *Thomas Barnby junior's* guardian in the case.

George Whittakers, 67, curate of Cawthorne chapel, a poor man, witness for Barnby. Barnby senior knew Whittakers was guilty of performing clandestine marriages and other illegal acts.

John Moxon, 44, a poor man, saw no fault in Bothomley at the time, but now has become a witness for Barnby. Moxon had been convicted for stealing iron from Barnby, who now has a hold over him.

Richard Ellis, 40, of 'Kesworth Hill', helped Bothomley remove the boys from the door.

Maria Firth, 40, of 'Huland parish' [High Hoyland?] bridesmaid.

Elizabeth Firth, spinster, 22, of Peniston parish, bridesmaid.

Charles Hawkesworth 68, witness.

Robert Burton of Gunthwaite [4 miles from Cawthorne] 54, witness.

Anne Bower, 68, widow, witness for Bothomley.

George Moxon, and *William Moxon* 40, brothers to John, and *Joseph Clough*, witnesses for Bothomley.

Edward Mitchell, present at the wedding, alehouse keeper, impartial witness, wants to keep in with all his customers.

Charles Pashley, 52, Barnby's tenant, pays him 6/- for a little cottage, witness for prosecution.

William Denton of Dodsworth, 34, witness.

Anthony Beamond, 49, 'Cozen German' of Bothomley.

The defendant James Bothomley continues his 'libel' against his accusers: six to ten boys were involved in the ransom demand. One of the boys locked the great south door of the church, the usual exit, and kept the key. The only other exit was the bell house door, which Barnby, Lindley and others barred with a long wooden bar.

The bridegroom had already left the church, and stayed outside the bell house door for a whole hour, waiting for the rest of the party to come out. On 17 July 1618 the witness Richard Ellis of 'Kesworth Hill' said 'That the Bride ere she came to the bell house dore did give unto this examine 3d in money to give into the boyes or schollers which they then refused to accept whereupon this examine moved her to give them 4d in money which she did give accordingly or some for her there present. ... she the Bride being verie poore & not worth five markes for her porcion [dowry - 5 markes = £3-6s-8d] ... That the schollers ... demanded of the bride 6d or otherwise they threatened to pull off her left foote shooe'.

It was now about twelve noon 'but the schollers still refused to let them goe, in soe much that the bridegroom and his company being on the outside. . . were glad by ther force to shake open the same dore and so at last by strength and force gott—the bride and her company furthe,' While the groom was shaking the door on the outside, Bothomley was removing two of the scholars

from the inside.

The two bridesmaids, Maria Firth, 40, of 'Huland parish', and Elizabeth Firth, spinster, 22, of Peniston parish, confirmed everything that Edward Mitchell, another witness, had said.

On 24 July, Richardson, as expected, refuted much of the evidence of Bothomley's witnesses. He said that the four pence were not yielded to the boys until after the bride was got out of the church by force; 'and then one John Farrowe of Barnsley cast fowre pence of herse Back to they Schollers or otherwise shee had past without givinge anie thinge . . . one Francis Linley a little Boy called them Puritans & bid they divell goe with them that did soe abuse them'.

Following normal procedure the party of James Bothomley was now allowed a 'term probatory' in which to assemble further witnesses and evidence in answer. This time could be allowed to either the plaintiff or the defendant to 'prove what he Pleads or Sueth for'. The result was the following additional element to the third charge of the libel on 25th September:

That George Whittakers . . . within these six yeares last or thereabouts did marry Roberte Mawd and Anne Mallory being both of them strangers and none of his parish withowt banes asking or any lawfull dispensation . . . in a private howse of George Grene and did likewise marry a Couple in a place called Middup Chappell being a Ruinous and vast [waste] place where no service was said fiftie or three score yeares before, withowt the parish of Cawthorne. [i.e. beyond the chapelry of Cawthorne, and thus beyond George Whittaker's jurisdiction]

Charles Hawkesworth further accused Whittakers the clerk of altering the birthdate in the parish register of one William Bramhall, who wanted to sell his land though he was not yet twenty-one, thereby making him a year older than he really was. Robert Burton, 54, of Gunthwaite Peniston parish and Anne Bower, 68, widow, both gave evidence impugning Whittaker's integrity. Anthony Beamond, 49, a 'Cozen German' [i.e. a close relative] of Bothomley, heard Whittakers say 'that he married Mr. William meaninge Mr. William Barnby as this examine beleveeth, in Middup Chappell' [suggests Whittaker's role in an Anglican marriage between two catholics]. George Moxon, 35, brother to John, confirmed that his brother originally confessed that Bothomley did not offer violence to the schoolboys. William Moxon, 40, another brother and Joseph Clough, 30, confirmed the poverty and misdeeds of Whittakers and Moxon, and of Barnby's hold over them. This concluded the presentation of witnesses for Bothomley.

Richardson countered by saying most of Bothomley's witnesses were paupers 'and not worth even ten shillings in debtless goods'.

Charles Pashley, one of Barnby's men, declared that Richard Ellis had told him that 'James Bothomley took them [the scholars] and cast them to the ground upon heaps & so kept or held them down untill he Richard Ellis had opened the doore'.

It was made clear that all the prosecution witnesses' expenses were being paid by Barnby senior. The case continued at least until January 1619. The outcome is not known, as the papers are incomplete. Indeed, such are the controversies of the long running cause and subsidiary issues

continued at foot of column 1 on next page.

THE BAD OLD DAYS IN OLDE ENGLAND.

NEXT TIME you are washing your hands and complain because the water temperature isn't just how you like it, think about how things used to be...

Here are some facts about the 1500's:

Most people got married in June because they took their yearly bath in May and still smelled pretty good by June. However, they were starting to smell so brides carried a bouquet of flowers to hide the body odour. Hence the custom today of carrying a bouquet when getting married.

Baths consisted of a big tub filled with hot water. The man of the house had the privilege of the nice clean water, then all the other sons and men, then the women and finally the children - last of all the babies. By then the water was so dirty you could actually lose someone in it - hence the saying, "Don't throw the baby out with the bath water."

Houses had thatched roofs - thick straw - piled high, with no wood underneath. It was the only place for animals to get warm, so all the dogs, cats and other small animals (mice, bugs) lived in the roof. When it rained it became slippery and sometimes the animals would slip and fall off the roof - hence the saying "It's raining cats and dogs." There was nothing to stop things from falling into the house. This posed a real problem in the bedroom where bugs and other droppings could really mess up your nice clean bed.

Hence, a bed with big posts and a sheet hung over the top afforded some protection. That's how canopy beds came into existence.

The floor was dirt. Only the wealthy had something other than dirt, hence the saying "dirt poor." The wealthy had slate floors that would get slippery in the winter when wet, so they spread thresh (straw) on the floor to help keep their footing. As the winter wore on, they kept adding more thresh until when you opened the door it would all start slipping outside. A piece of wood was placed in the entranceway - hence, a "thresh

hold."

In those old days, they cooked in the kitchen with a big pot that always hung over the fire. Every day they lit the fire and added things to the pot. They ate mostly vegetables and did not get much meat. They would eat the stew for dinner, leaving leftovers in the pot to get cold overnight and then start over the next day. Sometimes the stew had food in it that had been there for quite a while - hence the rhyme, "Peas porridge hot, peas porridge cold, peas porridge in the pot nine days old."

Sometimes they could obtain pork, which made them feel quite special. When visitors came over, they would hang up their bacon to show off. It was a sign of wealth that a man "could bring home the bacon." They would cut off a little to share with guests and would all sit around and "chew the fat."

Those with money had plates made of pewter. Food with high acid content caused some of the lead to leach on to the food, causing lead poisoning, and death. This happened most often with tomatoes, so for the next 400 years or so, tomatoes were considered poisonous.

Bread was divided according to status. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle, and guests got the top, or "upper crust."

Lead cups were used to drink ale or whisky. The combination would sometimes knock them out for a couple of days. Someone walking along the road would take them for dead and prepare them for burial. They were laid out on the kitchen table for a couple of days and the family would gather around and eat and drink and wait and see if they would wake up - hence the custom of holding a "wake."

England is old and small and the local folks started running out of places to bury people. So they would dig up coffins and would take the bones to a "bone-house" and reuse the grave. When reopening these coffins, 1 out of 25 coffins

were found to have scratch marks on the inside and they realised they had been burying people alive. So they thought they would tie a string on the wrist of the corpse, lead it through the coffin and up through the ground and tie it to a bell. Someone would have to sit out in the graveyard all night (the "graveyard shift") to listen for the bell; thus, someone could be "saved by the bell" or was considered a "dead ringer." And that's the truth... and whoever said that History was boring?

This article has been circulating by e:mail around the world. The author is unknown, but he/she makes some interesting comments.

It was sent to me by my daughter, Fiona.

Many thanks Fiona!

JMH

FAMILY HISTORY FAIR

The Society of Genealogists are holding a Family History Fair on 1 & 2 May 2004, at The Royal Horticultural Society, New Hall and Conference Centre, Greycoat Street, Westminster, London SW1.

Tickets cost £6 per day at the door, or £4 per day if purchased before 23 April.

For further information, contact: Society of Genealogists, 14, Charter House Buildings, Goswell Road, London EC1M 7BA.

Tel: 020 7553 3290

E-mail events@sog.org.uk (general information)

Or to book tickets go on line to www.sog.org.uk

THE HISTORY CHANNEL (On Digital TV)

The History Channel is organising a Family History Project, requesting family history stories to be entered into a competition. Unfortunately, entries had to be in by 29 February, before we go to print.

There are two categories of entry, beginners and the more experienced. In each category there are 5 first prizes of a camcorder, with 20 runner up prizes of digital cameras. They are planning to make a few of the best stories into short TV programmes.

The History Channel will be broadcasting an update on the entries received, and tips about family history research on weeknights at 8-55 p.m. If you have Digital TV (free view) then it could be an interesting programme to watch!

You can find out more at:

www.thehistorychannel.co.uk



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RESEARCH,
ANECDOTES.
YOUR MAGAZINE IS
HUNGRY
and the
CUPBOARD
IS BARE!!!**

Shenanigans in Cawthorne - continued from opposite page.

revealed by the witnesses, a compromise agreed between the parties out of court forced by dwindling funds is certainly not inconceivable.

This article, written by John Addy, originally appeared in "Old West Riding Magazine" Vol 13, pages 30-31, published by Dr. G Redmonds, who has kindly given his permission for its reproduction in the Moxon Magazine.

The article was sent to me by Guy J Hirst, himself descended from the Moxons of Cawthorne.

The brothers, John, aged 44, the eldest, and William and George Mokeson (Moxon) were the grandsons of Charles Mokeson of Cawthorne, who made his will, and died, in 1592. (Moxon Family Tree MX01). See also 'Charles Mokeson of Cawthorne and his Dynasty' on sale through the 'Moxon Bookshop'. (Back page).

JMH

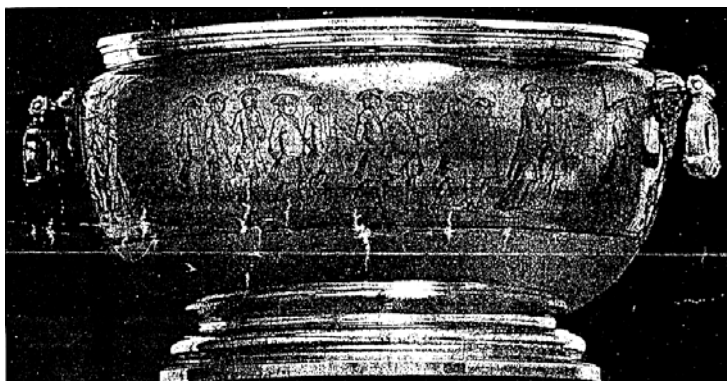
CAPT. MOXHAM, THE HOLDSWORTH PUNCH BOWL AND THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERY TRADE.

OUR STORY STARTS with the reproduction of an article which appeared in 'COUNTRY LIFE MAGAZINE' on 31 October 1947. This was sent in by Len Moxon, Member of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

IN A RECENT article on the Farrer Collection of silver at the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, an illustration appeared of a noble punch bowl made by Paul Lamerie in 1723. The reproduction did not show very clearly the engraving on the bowl, in the style of Hogarth, of eleven gentlemen followed by mace-bearers, walking along a quay, and on the other side, seated at a festive table beneath the inscription "Prosperity to Hooks and Lines." The bowl, which, till 1921, was in the possession of Mr. F. C. Holdsworth of Widdicombe House, Devon, has been an object of admiration and speculation - as to its origin - since its sale at Christie's in that year for £1,500.

Writing in COUNTRY LIFE at that time, Mr. Avery Tipping suggested that the sea front depicted might be that of Dartmouth and the bowl have been the property of a fishing club. He was right in his identification of the place, but a much more interesting business lies behind the bowl than a fishing club. The solution of the riddle is due to Sir Ralph Newman, Bt., who, as a collateral relative of the bowl's first owner, has pieced its history together and sent me the following information, which makes the bowl an object of very great interest in the history of the Commonwealth.

The bowl was a gift to Arthur Holdsworth from George Treby Holdsworth who died on November 9 1726 at the age of 58 and had been Mayor of Dartmouth the year before his death. In his will (proved June 5, 1727) he left half of his plate to his wife, except this bowl, the residue being left to his son Arthur. Its diameter at the mouth is 13 ins., at the base 10½ ins. and height 8½ ins.; weight 140 oz. Besides the inscription already quoted, the procession side has *Amicitia Perpetua*. Two coats of arms are also engraved: on one side those of Treby, on the other Holdsworth impaling Lane. The date letter,



*The Holdsworth Punch Bowl
Depicting the 'Adventurers' in Procession along Dartmouth Quay.*

Britannia standard, is 1723-4.

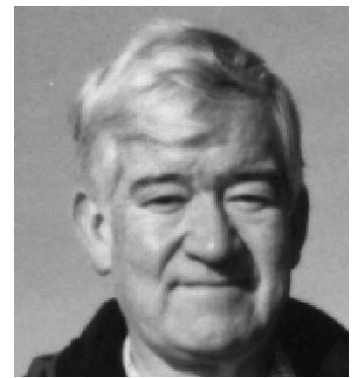
Sir George Treby, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, married in 1684, as his third wife, Dorothy, daughter of Ralph Grange. Their son, George Treby, of Goodamoor and Plympton, County Devon, was Secretary at War in 1718, Teller of the Exchequer in 1724, Member of Parliament for Plympton from 1708 to 1722, and for Dartmouth from 1722 until his death in 1742, and Recorder of Dartmouth. Arthur Holdsworth of Dartmouth, merchant and alderman, married Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Lane of Dartmouth, alderman, and widow of Captain Roger Vavasour, who died in 1696.

The West Country, which was greatly interested in Newfoundland fishing, used to send large numbers of vessels out to the trade each year, and Arthur Holdsworth was "Admiral" of St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1707. He was the most celebrated of the Fishing Admirals and Commanders-in-Chief and Generalissimo of the West Country Adventurers.

The Holdsworth family had a very ancient trading connection with Newfoundland. Cromwell consulted a Mr. Holdsworth - probably Captain Holdsworth's father - about the affairs of Newfoundland. This Mr. Holdsworth was a leading man among the Newfoundland traders. He was one of the chief opponents of Kirke, as the Dartmouth merchants had suffered severely from the extortions and tyrannies of Kirke.

The eleven gentlemen depicted on the bowl were a company of Adventurers in the Newfoundland Fishery Trade, and Arthur Holdsworth and George Treby were two of their number. Probably also there were Roopes and Newmans, etc.

George Larkin in his report to the Council of Trade and Plantations, August 20, 1701, states that Captain Arthur Holdsworth, Admiral of St. John's Harbour, Newfoundland, commander of the ship *Nicholas* of Dartmouth, brought over from England this fishing season 236 passengers, mostly or all boat keepers, who are able fishermen. Holdsworth makes it his business in the beginning of the year to ride from one market town to another in the West of



*Len Moxon
Member of Halifax, Nova Scotia.*

England to get passengers for Newfoundland (*Calendar of State Papers, Colonial Series*, 1701, printed 1910, pp. 430-1). One Robert Holdsworth, probably a brother, was Admiral of St. John's in 1701, and later (*Ibid*, p. 202)

Robert and Arthur Holdsworth signed a petition in 1706 to the Bishop of London, thanking him for removing from Newfoundland the Rev. John Jackson, the first resident clergyman in the Colony, whose manner of living,



*The other side of the Bowl
The Eleven 'Adventurers' at Dinner.*

instead of hindering vice and correcting ill manners, is alleged to have increased these evils. (*Ibid*. Volume for 1706-1708, printed 1916, pp. 82-3).

Captain Arthur Holdsworth, Captain Moxham, Captain Hayman, and others, owners of the ship *Grand Canary*, petitioned in 1708 that £350, the proceeds of the *St. John Baptista*, a prize taken by the *Grand Canary*, while on loan in Her Majesty's service, might be divided between them and the lieutenants and, men who were the captors. The *Grand Canary* was a prize ship sold in Newfoundland and fitted out there by the petitioners at their own charge for a cruise in pursuit of a French privateer, and cleared the coast of enemy vessels; she brought in the *St. John Baptista* as a prize. (*Acts of the Privy Council, Colonial*, printed, Vol. II. pp. 541-2). For Arthur Holdsworth see Prowse's *History of Newfoundland*, 2nd edition, 1896. pp. 227-8. The Holdsworths frequently intermarried with the Newmans, a family already established in Dartmouth in the 15th century, and described in the 18th century as merchants or merchant marines of Dartmouth, of which several of the family were mayors. Their descendant Robert William Newman was in 1836 created a Baronet of Mamhead, and the family still have considerable interests in Newfoundland and Portugal.

The way these two countries came to be connected through trade from Dartmouth is appropriate to this historic bowl - and may well

continued on next page

continued from previous page

have been the origin of it. The Dartmouth Company exported dried cod fish from Newfoundland to Portugal etc. in exchange for wine. As early as 1666 there is a petition to the Privy Council from Thomas Newman and Ambrose Madd, merchants of Dartmouth and their Company, stating that their ship, the *Pilgrim*, of Dartmouth, "being laden with 1250 quintals of dry Newfoundland fish for Aveiro in Portugal. was surprised by a Spanish Man-of-War before the Barr of that Port. That the condemnation of the said Ship's goods hath Tended to the Petitioners damage near £4000." Lord Arlington is directed to write to the Earl of Sandwich, Ambassador in Spain, to use his utmost endeavours to procure satisfaction for the petitioners, and also to desire the Spanish Ambassador in England to write effectually to the Court of Spain on their behalf. So the contents of the bowl, and what the eleven gentlemen got out of it, depended very much on the success of hooks and lines far away on the Newfoundland Banks. Indeed, the story of the bowl, linking the fishing and port wine trades with the little Devon port, illustrates with remarkable vividness how the old prosperity of Britain was built up.

CH

This is the end of The Country Life article

So who was Captain Moxham?

I contacted the Public record Office, hoping to obtain a copy of the petition submitted by the Eleven Adventurers, which might have given more details about Capt. Moxham, and hopefully his Christian name. I had a very helpful reply from John Carr, who explained that rarely did Colonial Petitions survive, but he was able to give me two references in the Admiralty Minute Book concerning the petition, and the reference to two letters. I subsequently invested £10 of the Society's funds to obtain copies.

I did not find out anything more about Capt. Moxham.

The first entry in the minute book relates to the receipt of the petition. (PRO ref: PC2/81, P544, dated 23 February 1708) In long and very flowery language it reads, "*Upon reading this day at the Board the Humble Petition of Captain Arthur Holdsworth, Capt. Moxham ----- It is Ordered by her Majesty in Council that it be, and is hereby referred to His Royall Highness Lord High Admirall, to cause the petitioners allegations to be examined and to report to the Board what his Royall Highness conceives Her Majesty may fitly do therein*". Her Majesty was Queen Anne 1702-1714. (spelling is as in the original document – it caused my computer spelling checker some consternation!)

The second entry, dated 10th May 1708, is his reply – again lengthy and flowery. (PRO ref: PC2/82 P76-77 dated 10 May 1708) Then, underneath is written, "*Her majesty approving the Said Report is Graciously pleased with the advice of Her Privy Council to Order, as it is hereby Ordered that the Petitioners be allowed the Whole Ship and Lading, The Lord High Admirall Tenths and other incident Charges being thereout first deducted, according to the above said Report. And the Right Honorable the Lord High Treasurer is to give the necessary Directions to be given herein accordingly*".

The petitioners therefore received £350, as they had requested, out of the total value of £450.

(£350 is equivalent to about £25,000 in today's money.)

There is an interesting side event that comes to light in two letters. (PRO ref: PC1/2/213 dated 24 JUN 1712) It appears that a John Richardson also petitioned for a share in the proceeds of the St. John Baptista. The Admiralty wrote to a Captain Shaler, late Commander of Her Majesty's Ship Rye. He replied, dated 20th April 1712, "This is humbly to inform Their Worships that the enclosed Petition is false and Malicious ----".

His petition failed!

JMH

Len Moxon has had better luck in his researches in Nova Scotia, and has determined that Capt. Moxham's Christian name was John. He has sent the following:

Dr. Keith Matthews set up the Maritime History Archive at Memorial University in St. John's Newfoundland in 1971. His research centred first on the Newfoundland fishery and settlement from the 16th to the 19th century. This involved gathering information on individuals, families and businesses from Devon and Dorset since so many of the seafarers and fishermen came from those counties. Dr. Matthews created a huge Name File which, for the purposes of storage, was highly abbreviated. Below is a list of maritime events in the life of Captain John Mox(h)am, fishing captain and adventurer. Some errors may have occurred during interpretation of the abbreviations.

1690: Sailed the "Portugal" from Topsham to Bilboa, 5 men.

1693: Sailed the "Diligence" Topsham to Newfoundland.

1695: Sailed the "St. Nicholas" to Newfoundland

1698: Sailed the "Nicholas" Topsham to Alicante

1699: Sailed the "Nicholas" Topsham to Barcelona.

1699: Feb. 2. Brought the "Nicholas" to Dartmouth from Barcelona.

1699: Mar. 8. Brought the Nicholas to Topsham from London with lead/tin.

1699: Nov. 7. 50 hogshead train oil (from seals, whales etc.) made by him imported to Exeter by Thos. Summers.

1700: Sailed the "Nicholas" from Topsham to St. John's (Newfoundland) to Barcelona.

1700: John ships captain pro lilburne. (not sure what this means)

1707: March. With Captain Arthur (Holdsworth) part owner "Grand Canary", a prize ship fitted out by them to chase a French frigate, the "St. John Baptiste" she manned by codre underdown(?) she laden with fish sold at Newfoundland for £401 had no let marq (letter mark?).

1724: April 14. Sailed the "Hopewell" owned by Henry Hayman and self South Carolina to Exeter.

1724: June 18. Sailed "Hopewell" to Weymouth.

1733: Sailed "Betty" Topsham to Lisbon for leather.

John Moxham's family history:

(Note: PR = Parish Record).

1658: John Moxam born Topsham, Devon, son of John and Elizabeth. (PR).

1697: Married Mary Lyle at Topsham. (PR).

1698: Mary gave birth to son, John, Topsham. (PR)

1702/3: Mary gave birth to son Robert, Topsham. (PR).

1705: Mary gave birth to son Isaac, Topsham. (PR).

1706: Mary gave birth to son Lyle, Topsham. (PR).

1707/7: Son Lyle was buried, Topsham. (PR).

1709: Mary gave birth to son Lyle, Topsham. (PR).

1710: Mary gave birth to son Nicholas, Topsham. (PR).

1711: Son Isaac was buried, Topsham. (PR).

1711: Elizabeth Moxham buried, Topsham. (PR). (May have been John's mother).

1713: Son Robert was buried, Topsham. (PR).

1715: Feb. 5. Mary gave birth to son Robert, Topsham. (PR).

1724/5: John buried, Topsham. (PR). (Note: while this does not say which John, I assume it to be the son because we still appear to have entries for John senior. The parish record would have to be consulted to confirm this).

1732: Son Robert was buried, Topsham. (PR).

This is the last entry for John Moxham and his family. His death or burial is not recorded in this name file. The next entries for Moxon or variants are 1804 for a Moxum and 1814 for a Maxham who could be descendants of John but we cannot be sure without further research. It appears that the only sons of John and Mary to survive are the second Lyle and Nicholas.

It seems most likely that the Henry Hayman mentioned in the June 1724 entry, is one and the same as the Capt. Hayman, who was one of the "Eleven Adventurers".

LM.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

Clive Aslet - Current Editor of *COUNTRY LIFE MAGAZINE* for giving permission for the article to be reproduced.

Len Moxon, Member of Halifax, Nova Scotia, our thanks for spotting the reference to Capt. Moxham, in the article, sending a photo copy and for his research.

The Maritime History Archive at Memorial University in St. John's Newfoundland.

Public Record Office - John Carr.

However, The ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM in Oxford, in keeping with the era of Piracy and Privateering at the time the punch Bowl was made, are awarded the "BLACK SPOT". Initially they wished to charge nearly £100 for providing two photographs with permission to print in this magazine! After some discussion they lowered this to £60, but I still felt this was unreasonable: so the photographs shown here are from the photo copy of the article in *Country Life*. I apologise for their poor quality.

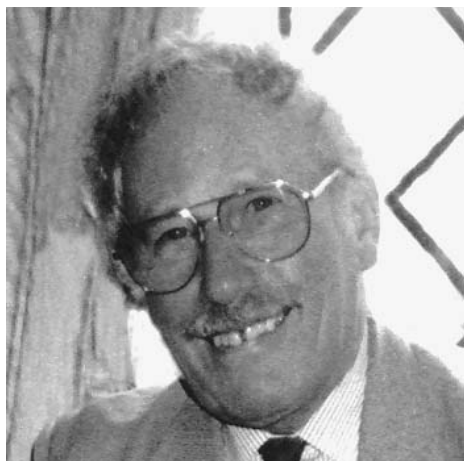
Ed.

FROM OUR ARCHIVES



*Rev. George Browne Moxon
Rector of Sandringham*

OBITUARY LES MOXSOM



*Leslie Moxsom
1920-2003*

WE ARE SAD to report the death of Les Moxsom on Tuesday, 11th November 2003.

Les was taken ill with asbestos caused cancer earlier this year. At that time he had no knowledge of ever having been exposed to any significant asbestos dust. But later, remembered having worked in a loft with asbestos - just that one occasion.

He and Hilda had expected to join the Gathering in Shrewsbury, but had to cancel only a few days before the event.

His funeral was held on Friday 28th November at St. Peter's Church, Barnet Road, Arkley, followed by a graveside ceremony at Mill Hill and Hendon Crematorium.

Unfortunately, no Moxon Members were able to attend to represent the Society. Instead of a wreath, and at Hilda's request, we sent a cheque donation to the North London Hospice which had cared for Les during his last few days.

Les had a great sense of humour - a good example was at the Norwich Gathering. Where, after he had retired to bed, there was a false fire alarm warning. He ran out of the hotel dressed just in his pyjama trousers, to a rousing cheer from all those outside, including the fire crews who had by that time arrived. Les then posed for photographs on the hotel entrance steps!

Our prayers and thoughts are with Hilda and their four married children, Christine, Trevor, Angela and Nicholas.

FROM OUR ARCHIVES



*Moxham's Castle
Sydney, Nova Scotia.*

EE BAAAA GUM, DAHLING!

Hermes, Vuitton, Moxon? Adam Edwards talks to the owner of a tiny Huddersfield mill about why its name should enter the pantheon of great marques.

LATER THIS YEAR, a small and very exclusive shop should open in Mayfair. Not much new there. But this one, if or when it arrives, will be so exclusive customers will pay merely to enter and behold such exquisitely handmade goods as woollen ties priced at £1,000 each and cashmere socks at £278 a pair. It will cater solely to the international super-rich yet, at the bottom of the window, where the names London, Paris or New York might ordinarily be written in discreet gold lettering, will sit the name of a rather less fashionable destination Huddersfield.

And yet the town might well emerge, to use a fashion cliché, as the new black if textile merchant Firas Chamsi-Pasha has his way. Six years ago he suggested that the British cloth company Gamma Beta Holdings, for which he was working, give him carte blanche to revitalise one of its subsidiaries, Moxon of Huddersfield. Moxon may have been one of the smallest commercial mills in the world, but it was once a name to be reckoned with in the textile business. It has been making cloth since 1566 and had evolved into one of the great northern mills, its worsteds renowned for both their quality and design. It was the cloth of city suits and colonial jackets, of maharajahs' sherwanis and of sultans' jellabas. In short, Moxon of Huddersfield was right up there with Rolls-Royce cars and Fortnum & Mason hampers in the canon of Empire. More recently, royalty, presidents, rock stars and tycoons have all worn its cloth.

Chamsi-Pasha is reluctant to reveal many names but a photograph on his wall shows the cloth for a suit that James Callaghan commissioned as a gift for US president Jimmy Carter. The initials JC are woven through the cloth. There are also photographs of a suit with a thread of gold pinstripe, originally designed for Frank Sinatra, and another with a subtle rainbow-coloured pinstripe, commissioned by Elton John.

Even so, by the latter part of the 20th century, Moxon had become a shadow of its former self. It had been taken over, computerised and commercialised and was relying on its illustrious past to sell a moderate product. The company was in danger of becoming yet another fading Huddersfield cloth mill until Chamsi-Pasha vowed to reinvent it. "My first act was to cut down production and remove 90 per cent of the customer base," he says. "I didn't want to be everything to everybody. I wanted perfection."

Chamsi-Pasha's credentials are encouraging; his family has been in textiles for generations. He started by sourcing the best wool in the world (merino wool from Australian sheep with a 200-year breeding history) and buying and restoring eight turn-of-the-century looms with which to weave his finest cloth. In the spring of 1997 he took that cloth to the Premiere Vision trade fair in Paris (the textile equivalent of the pret-a-porter shows), presenting his swatches in burr walnut frames in burr walnut humidors on a burr walnut stand. "We reintroduced hand-made fabrics from our archives made from the finest materials without chemicals and with natural drying," Chamsi-Pasha says. The names in his visitors'

book for that show offer some idea of the interest: Armani, Burberry, Barney's New York, Neiman Marcus through to Louis Vuitton and Zilli. He was swamped with orders but accepted only a few. "Armani can't afford us," he says matter-of-factly. His cheapest fabric is two and a half times more expensive than that made by any other Huddersfield cloth maker - and Huddersfield cloth is still reckoned to be the best in the world. His most expensive fabric, which feels like a cross between silk and cashmere although it contains neither, is the Rare Super 210s Platinum Bale at £3,860 a metre. "We had to wait three years to get enough wool to weave it into a yarn. Only 80 kilos a year are produced." Fortunately Chamsi-Pasha is not a man to be rushed. "People do not want to wait. But they will have to if they want the best from me," he says.

He wants the name to be synonymous with top of the range luxury, spoken of in the same reverential tones as Hermes and Louis Vuitton. To this end, Chamsi-Pasha has teamed up with the Italian shirtmaker Stefano Ricci and produced the £1,000 Solo Una tie, which comes in a locked box. The Twins tie, at £600, has two dropped stitches to prove it is hand-made and is so named because when one is bought, a second takes its place in the Moxon museum. It is supplied with its own gold needle. He has also produced a scarf of pure baby cashmere from the Altai Mountains in Mongolia. It costs £1,000. He has even lined a private jet with white cashmere at a cost of £200,000 and made a tablecloth with a Turkish billionaire's face woven into it. And then there are those £278 cashmere socks that wear out after 12 outings.

But back to Chamsi-Pasha's plans to charge customers to enter his first shop: "I don't want time-wasters," he says. "I'll refund the cost of entrance on the first purchase." Meanwhile, he is in the throes of restoring a nearby 18th century mill and all of its extant looms. "Modern machines may have increased speed and efficiency," says Chamsi-Pasha, "but they didn't do anything for quality. To produce worsteds like we do you have to give it time." The mill will include a bespoke tailor and the barns by the millponds will be converted into luxury guest houses for clients. Choosing cloth of this quality should, after all, be relished and never rushed.

Moxon of Huddersfield, South Field Mills, Kirkburton (01484-602622).

We have Chris Moxon, Member of Witney, Oxford, to thank for spotting this article.

The Firm "Moxons of Huddersfield" featured in the very first issue of The Moxon Magazine (April 1988), and again in "Roots 10 - The Moxons of Kirkheaton" in MM 27 (April 2000) We reproduced an article about the £275 socks being sold by "Moxons of Huddersfield" in MM31 (April 2003)

Ed.

THE MOXON FALLEN

OVER 1,700,000 men and women of the Commonwealth forces died in the two World Wars. Of these, the remains of 925,000 were found and a headstone marks their graves. Where the remains were not found, the casualty's name is commemorated on a memorial.

The Commonwealth War Graves Commission was established by Royal Charter in 1917. Its duties are to mark and maintain these graves, to build memorials to those who have no known grave, and to keep records and registers, including, after the Second World War, a record of the Civilian War Dead.

There are war graves in some 150 different countries; mostly in the 2,500 war cemeteries and plots constructed by the Commission. There are

also war graves in many civil cemeteries and churchyards throughout the world. The Commission employs craftsmen to maintain its cemeteries and memorials and to embellish its sites with shrubs and flowers to give the casualties fitting and peaceful commemoration.

It was the energy of Sir Fabian Ware, the Commission's founder, which established the principles upon which the work of the Commission was built. Those principles, which have remained unaltered, were:

- § each of the dead should be commemorated individually by name on headstone or memorial;
- § headstones and memorials should be permanent;
- § headstones should be uniform;

§ there should be no distinction made because of military or civil rank, race or creed.

This article presents, in the following table, a list of all those with the Moxon surname who perished in World War I. The names of many in this list will already be known to Moxon researchers: others may be new discoveries. It is hoped to publish a similar list for World War II in a subsequent article.

The copyright of The Commonwealth War Graves Commission is gratefully acknowledged.

Graham Jagger

Name	Rank	Date of Death	Age	Regiment	Additional Information	Grave/Memorial
A	Private	10 August 1916		2 nd Bn., York and Lancaster Regiment		Englebelmer Communal Cemetery, Somme, France
A E	Private	20 February 1917	19	6 th Bn., Oxford. and Bucks Light Infantry	Son of Mr and Mrs A Moxon, of The Kilns, Stewkley, Leighton Buzzard, Bucks.	Guillemont Road Cemetery, Guillemont, Somme, France
Albert John	Private	27 May 1917	22	4 th Bn., The King's (Liverpool Regiment)	Brother of Mrs Emily Trainor, of 2 Salisbury Street, Widnes	Arras Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
Alfred	Private	21 March 1918	21	4 th Bn., Seaforth Highlanders	Son of Thomas and Delia Moxon, of 13 Ascot Terrace, Leeds	Arras Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
Arthur	Private	30 July 1916		6 th Bn., Black Watch (Royal Highlanders)		Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France
Arthur	Private	28 January 1919	39	613 th M.T. Coy., Royal Army Service Corps	Son of James and Hannah Moxon; husband of Edith Moxon, of 7 Fait Street, Carlton Hill, Leeds. Born at Leeds.	Leeds (Harehills) Cemetery, Yorkshire
Benjamin Jefferson	Private	12 October 1918	25	2 nd Bn., Cheshire Regiment	Son of Walter and Clara Moxon, of The Outpost, Sleights, Yorks. Born at Brough, Yorks.	Mikra British Cemetery, Kalamaria, Greece
Charles Arthur	Private	29 September 1918	23	5 th Bn., Royal Irish Fusiliers	Son of John and Norah Moxon, of 69 Brunlees Street, Hollinwood, Oldham	Sailly-Labourse Communal Cemetery Extension, Pas de Calais, France
David	Private	3 May 1917	21	2 nd /5 th Bn., Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regt.)	Son of David Moxon, of Lascelles Hall, Kirkheaton, Huddersfield.	Arras Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
E	Civilian	11 October 1916	28	Employee of Asiatic Petroleum Co.	Son of Edward and Emily Moxon, of Hunslet, Leeds; husband of Emily Moxon, of 28 Borough Street, Dewsbury Road, Leeds.	Calais Southern Cemetery, Pas de Calais, France
E	Private	13 April 1918	23	5 th /6 th Bn., Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)	Son of George Henry and Kate Moxon, of 50 Thorpe Street, Thorpe Hesley, Rotherham.	Lijssenthoek Military Cemetery, Poperinge, West Vlaanderen, Belgium
Enoch	Sapper	20 April 1916		182 nd Tunnelling Coy., Royal Engineers	Husband of Mrs E Moxon, of 13 Abell Street, Whinney Hill, Rotherham, Yorks. Military Medal	Ecoivres Military Cemetery, Mont-St Eloi, Pas de Calais, France Pozieres Memorial, Somme, France
Ernest	Private	25 April 1918		6 th Bn., King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry attd. 2 nd /4 th Bn., London Regt. (Royal Fusiliers)		Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France
Fred	Private	12 October 1916		18 th Bn., Manchester Regiment		Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France
Fred	Lance Corporal	11 April 1918		13 th Bn., York and Lancaster Regiment		Ploegsteert Memorial, Communes-Warneton, Hainaut, Belgium
George	Private	17 February 1917		2 nd Bn., Royal Fusiliers		Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France
George Frank	Rifleman	14 August 1916		7 th Bn., Rifle Brigade formerly, 9 th (Queen's Royal) Lancers	Son of Walter and Sarah Moxon	Thiepval Memorial, Somme, France
George William	Sergeant	13 March 1918	23	10 th Bn., London Regiment	Croix de Guerre (Belgium). Son of Mr and Mrs Thomas Moxon, of 10 Holms Street, Hackney Road, Bethnal Green, London.	Chauny Communal Cemetery British Extension, Aisne, France
Gerald John Mortimer	Captain	27 March 1916	22	4 th Bn., Royal Fusiliers	Son of Mrs M A F Kerr, of 39 Queen's Gate, South Kensington, London.	Ypres (Menin Gate) Memorial, Ieper, West-Vlaanderen, Belgium
Gerge	Corporal	26 November 1917	37	13 th Bn., East Surrey Regiment	Husband of F M Moxon, of 49 Ram Square, York Road, Wandsworth, London.	Cambrai Memorial, Louveral, Nord, France
H	Serjeant	16 March 1918	30	1 st Bn., Rifle Brigade	Son of Martin and Susannah Moxon, of 66 The Avenue, March, Cambridgeshire.	March Cemetery, Cambridgeshire
Harry	Serjeant	12 March 1915	28	2 nd Bn., Yorkshire Regiment	Son of George Peace Moxon and Emma Moxon, of Norton Cottage, Bretton West, Wakefield.	Le Touret Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
Harry	Private	20 July 1918	20	2 nd /4 th Bn., York and Lancaster Regiment	Son of Luke and Ada Mary Moxon, of Church View, Barmburgh, Doncaster, Yorks.	Soissons Memorial, Aisne, France

Name	Rank	Date of Death	Age	Regiment	Additional Information	Grave/Memorial
Harry	Serjeant	12 March 1915	28	2 nd Bn., Yorkshire Regiment	Son of George Peace Moxon and Emma Moxon, of Norton Cottage, Bretton West, Wakefield.	Le Touret Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
Harry	Private	20 July 1918	20	2 nd /4 th Bn., York and Lancaster Regiment	Son of Luke and Ada Mary Moxon, of Church View, Barnburgh, Doncaster, Yorks.	Soissons Memorial, Aisne, France
Herbert David	Private	6 August 1916	29	East Surrey Regiment	Husband of Harriett Eliza Moxon, of 8 Freshwater Close, Tooting, London.	Chatteris Parochial Cemetery, Cambridgeshire
Herbert Ernest	Private	19 July 1917	31	5 th Bn., Yorkshire Regiment	Husband of Rose Clarke (formerly Moxon), of Bedlam Corner Farm, March, Cambridgeshire. Born at March.	Heninel Communal Cemetery Extension, Pas de Calais, France
Horrace	Private	3 April 1917	30	M. T., Army Service Corps	Son of James and Martha Ann Moxon; husband of Mary Hannah Moxon, of 1 Ida Grove, Stourton, Leeds.	Hollybrook Memorial, Southampton, Hampshire
Hugh Cecil	Second Lieutenant	19 July 1917	20	5 th attd. 8 th Bn., Bedfordshire Regiment	Son of the late Rev. E. A. Moxon, and of Maud M. Moxon, of Oak Cottage, Great Shelford, Cambs.	Bethune Town cemetery, Pas de Calais, France
John	Private	9 June 1917	30	8 th Bn., York and Lancaster Regiment	Foster son of Mrs. E. Ramsden, of 5 Roundhay Street, Roundhay Road, Leeds.	Ypres (Menin Gate) Memorial, Ieper, West-Vlaanderen, Belgium
Joseph	Private	19 July 1916	27	King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry		Warloy-Baillon Communal Cemetery Extension, Somme, France
R	Lance Corporal	10 May 1918		10 th Bn., Lancashire Fusiliers		Le Quesnoy Communal Cemetery, Nord, France
R	Sapper	6 March 1919		Royal Engineers		Stainforth Cemetery, Yorkshire
S	Private	4 February 1917		1 st /6 th Bn., Royal Warwickshire Regiment		Eclusier Communal Cemetery, Eclusier-Vaux, Somme, France
Sidar Gordon	Private	29 September 1918		1 st Bn., Norfolk Regiment		Vis-en-Artois Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
Sydney Harvey	Serjeant	25 October 1916	38	1 st /15 th Bn., London Regt (Prince of Wales' Own Civil Service Rifles)	Bugler. Son of George J. and Eliza Moxon. King's Trumpeter, Member of Royal Society of Musicians, and a Free Mason.	Woods Cemetery, Ieper, West-Vlaanderen, Belgium
T	Private	15 July 1918		attd. 35 th Mobile Light Workshop Coy., Indian Army		Basra War cemetery, Iraq
T S	Serjeant	29 July 1918	26	34 th Bn., Machine Gun Corps (Inf)	Son of Thomas Sleigh Moxon and Polly Moxon, of 19 Talbot Road, Park, Sheffield.	Oulchy-le-Chateau Churchyard Extension, Aisne, France
Thomas	Private	10 April 1917	28	"B" Coy. 9 th Bn., York and Lancaster Regiment	Husband of Gertie Woolner (formerly Moxon), of 10 Lynton Avenue, Perth Street, Hull.	Lijssenthoek Military Cemetery, Poperinge, West-Vlaanderen, Belgium
Thomas Henry	Serjeant	25 September 1915		1 st /7 th Bn., London Regiment		Loos Memorial, Pas de Calais, France
Thomas William	Private	27 May 1918	24	1 st /4 th Bn., East Yorkshire Regiment	Son of Joseph William and Sarah Ann Moxon, of 193 High Street, Hull.	Soissons Memorial, Aisne, France
Tom Cyril	Lieutenant	19 November 1918	28	Royal Field Artillery	Son of James Alexander and Ada Moxon, of Harrogate, Yorks.	Leeds (Lawns Wood) Cemetery, Yorks.
Victor	Private	10 August 1916	29	1 st /5 th Bn., West Yorkshire Regt. (Prince of Wales's Own)	Son of John and Sarah Moxon, of Pontefract.	Forceville Communal Cemetery and Extension, Soome, France
W H	Serjeant	29 August 1918		21 st Bn., West Yorkshire Regt. (Prince of Wales's Own)		Feuchy Chapel British Cemetery, Wancourt, Pas de Calais, France
Walter	Private	3 June 1917	28	1 st /6 th Bn., Sherwood Foresters (Notts and Derby Regt.)	Son of Edwin and Eliza Ann Moxon, of 22 Fifth Avenue, Forest Town, Mansfield	Fosse No. 10 Communal Cemetery Extension, Sains-en-Gohelle, Pas de Calais, France

WORLD WAR I GRAVES PHOTOGRAPHS

WE HAVE RECEIVED a circular from Brian Thomas, which may be of interest to some of our members. Brian's hobby is researching the First World and he regularly visits the Cemeteries and Memorials in Belgium and Northern France. He offers a personal photographic and research service to anyone who has an interest (i.e. family historian, village/town historian) in any soldiers buried in France or Belgium.

His next visit will be in May/June this year, and he will be happy to supply an information sheet on receipt of a S.A.E.

Write to: Brian V Thomas, 38, Meadow Vale, Dale, Haverford West, Pembrokeshire, SA62 3RH

FROM OUR ARCHIVES



Edwin Moxon (standing) and his brother, Ernest Moxon, who was awarded the Military Medal and later killed in action in France in 1918



*Arthur Henry Moxon 1848-1926
Both photos taken from "Samuel and Lydia Moxon of Ferry Fryston". Moxon Books.*

JULES AND SYBIL MOXON

HONEYMOON IN EUROPE

Julius William Harold Moxon married Sybil Lucas in 1930. He was the grandson of Captain Thomas Moxon, about whom much has been written in previous Moxon Magazines. Julius' father was Thomas Frank Moxon, the first of three brothers to emigrate to Australia. The Aunt Betty, mentioned below, was one of Frank's spinster half sisters, Elizabeth Amy Moxon, who remained living in England. The article has been transcribed from part of the record Julius wrote about their honeymoon. In Brisbane, Julius owned a car sales business, and was a pioneer aviator.



Jules & Sybil (centre) in front of the Avro 10, 'Silver Cloud' (sister to the famous 'Southern Cross') setting out on their honeymoon, surrounded by all the Moxon & Lucas Families.

WE ARRIVED in Liverpool on an exceptionally dismal day as we thought at the time, but later discovered it as typical "English Weather". Our trip from the wharf to the ship filled us with antiquated interest - undoubtedly it was totally different from New York. The taxis were a disgrace (our trade in price £18). [Jules was in the motor business in Brisbane] These showed no improvement in London, and I was informed that the retail cost of these machines was in the neighbourhood of £800. One consolation was that the meter began at 6d - and you could travel quite a few blocks for 1/-.

The train service from Liverpool to London is particularly good - just over 4 hours doing 200 miles. The railroads in England are very comfortable, and surpass any in the world for easy take off and soft landings. But the cars are very narrow, and even our 3' 6" gauge supports a more roomy carriage. Most everybody travels 3rd class, and the only difference offered by the company between 1st and 3rd (no second) is a white headrest, and sometimes different colour mohair.

Met Charles Scott's sister on this journey, she is married (under name of Brown) - she spoke of Charles as though he was the wild one of the family and how hard it was to realise he had settled down. On arrival at Euston we were met by Aunt Betty who had been waiting on the platform most of the day - after a short moment of natural embraces we proceeded to Sydenham.

We were both astounded at the prehistoric nature of this vast capital. The taxis were of unknown birth - marked mostly on the radiator with the word "—" which disrupted all my noble thoughts of this powerful being of the early ages. We both nearly had to get out and help the thing up the slightest grade which Aunt Betty explained to be so steep only one or two of the latest buses

and one tram could make the grade - of course we might have expected too much. The trams must have carried Adam's children, and most of the buses invented shortly after they abolished the idea of the flagman walking ahead of trains.

The buildings carried mould and dirt on the outside - that my dear wife remarked of not liking this section of London, which

on later investigation proved to be a very fashionable quarter, and to be frank to have most luxurious interior fittings.

However Aunt Betty was most awfully kind, and the dear old lady did everything to make our stay a happy one - of course she is partly a religious crank and believes the next war will take place with the Hittentites or some such name, as it is written in the Bible - thus the mater was wrong in assuming that she would hate Americans - her religion believes they will fight with us due to some sort of hereditary blood fusion - as a side line - she believes as do most of the British that we Colonials are too young to be yet civilised - consequently it is impossible for us to be ahead in anything.

London is so arranged that it is very difficult to notice any demarcation between the city proper and the suburbs. It is apparently so scattered, that it is hardly believable that as many as 6,000,000 are housed in its whereabouts. The suburban shopping areas are of such condition for one to imagine you are passing thru' Caboolture, and it is impossible to pick a single article out of a window display, due to the jumble.. The percentage of homeowners is decreasing - in England as in all other places of vast populations. All the West End is now turned into flats or large hotels - good flat locations cost as high as £1000 a year (standard size). It is very difficult to locate any business address, as a great percentage of the offices are situated in streets within streets.

As the channel, invariably offers an undulating journey, the air was unanimously decided for this special transit. Fortunately the meteorological station predicted unusual weather on Sept. 1st, and it came to pass we left Croydon in complete sunshine. Perhaps a few words re Croydon for the air minded. Croydon, the apple of

the average Colonial pilot's eye, is bristling with points of interest. The hotel and hangar accommodation is good. The control tower operates entire control of machines landing and taking off. The main building is supplied with the usual series of customs depots, and the main lobby contained a very interesting map of the United States of Europe. [How dare he! Ed.] This map is identical with those situated at each main airport in every country of Europe. Small discs of different colour denote the weather condition at each main centre. Thus every pilot is acquainted with a detailed daily weather chart. The surface of Croydon is not fit for a 1st class ground. The hollow in the centre must be 10 ft. lower than the corners. The usual ground equipment of this type airport includes night boundary lighting - well lighted wind indicators in the shape of a plane, large white letters marking the name of the aerodrome are placed along 2 or 3 hundred yards of the ground.

Leaving for Berlin by Lufthansa at 9.30, we passed over the pretty English countryside. I can say without hesitation that no other county in the world can boast of such a pleasant perspective when the days are clear. After 40 minutes we reached the coast. In all we passed 100's of golf courses in this 60 mile run. The coast around the international route rises to the great height of 800 ft., and here it is that most of the crack ups occur in bad weather. The Channel crossing occupied less than 15 minutes flying at around 3000 ft., the traffic on the Channel looked stationary, riding the swell. We passed all the notable French bathing resorts, also the famous Ostende in Belgium: it reminded me so much of Sandgate or Woody Point, possessing the same notable attributes.

Witnessed here a fine boat display of sand racing. (four bicycle wheels and a sail complete the outfit).

The run over the Dutch dykes interested us immensely, as we sighted the famous old windmills in action to keep the land drained - would turn an average man gray at 20. Passed the famous "Zeebrugge" - must have been a darn good effort to plug up such a large hole. Again on this trip the percentage is marked of low lying country, and I should say we have a more general average of hilly country than any other of similar size. The villages look very smart from the air with their variety of colour. The change is remarkable on personal inspection where one is able to fully concentrate on the smells - more evil than otherwise - both of us remarked in Venice.

On arrival at Amsterdam we were astounded to see the number of German machines on the aerodrome, which ground by the way has all the advantages of Croydon and a much better surface.

continued on next page

*Jules and Sybil's honeymoon.
continued from previous page.*

Learnt at lunch that all the Dutch pilots were on strike for more muzooma. [pay] They have their own unions over here - the Fritzys were carrying on the mail contracts. From here to Hanover the country is akin to the Rotterdam district.

At Hanover we were OK'd by customs and proceeded on the last stage. Hanover ground is very good - in fact the average German field is beyond dispute.

The rivers Elbe and Rhine presented an unusual sight - for the most part they have erected a series of projections from the bank at right angles, evidently to hold the banks safe from the floodwaters.

Arrived at Berlin about 5.30 - were met by the manager of Ernst Frankforter (German buyer for Woolworths). It was through this man Mouller and Ernst F. that our stay in the capital was such an entertainment. We visited all the chief places of interest such as Kaiser's town castle, and other historical places, which didn't hold much for either of us.

If you want real night life then go to Berlin and forget Paris. Kempruski's (?) "Vaterland" for instance has every class of entertainment under the one roof - a much grander affair than America's Steel Pier at Atlantic City. For instance while dining in the Rhine room where one overlooks a model Rhineland stage setting one sees a day and a night thunderstorm - so real in effect that you reach for your best Burbury!

Our thanks to Tom Moxon (Julius' son) and Jenny Moxon, Members of Brisbane, for sending this interesting article for publication. We 'Brits' are used to being called 'whingeing Poms'! What expression would cover Julius' comments on 1930's England?

Ed.

"MOXON" BOOKSHOP

WITH THE LAST Magazine, we enclosed an order form, listing the Moxon books available,

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together with prices. With the exception of "A Truly Honest Man", all have been written by Members about their own Moxon family. A lot of you are directly related, so we expected that many of you would jump at the chance to learn more about your own ancestors.

So you can imagine our disappointment when not a single order has been received!

Why not dig the form out, dust it off, fill it in, and post today?

Y - CHROMOSOME TESTS

IT IS DISAPPOINTING to have to report that, after all the effort and cost expended on the series of Y-Chromosome tests, so far we have not made any further headway in linking family trees together.

Vice President Graham Jagger has acquired a great deal of additional data - particularly in the area south and south east of Kingston upon Hull - but has not made a "breakthrough" yet.

In the article last October, we listed the areas where further research was required in order to further possible connections between the different family trees. If there are any other Members who are doing such research, we would very much like to hear from you. Have you made any progress? Have you any suggestions regarding the way forward? Without any tangible results, is it worth doing any further testing? Your views, please!

SPAM

(JUNK MAIL SENT BY E-MAIL)

SPAM CAN be fantastically cost-effective. Unlike "real" junk mail - the kind the postman drops through your letterbox - spam is very cheap. It costs the spammer almost as little to send a million e-mails - as it does to send 10. This means that even a minuscule response rate will turn in a profit.

To illustrate the point, earlier this year a security lapse by a persistent spammer revealed that, over a four-week period, some 6,000 people responded to e-mail ads and placed orders for the

company's Pinnacle herbal "penis-enlarging" supplement. Most customers ordered two bottles of the pills at a price of \$50 per bottle. That's \$600,000 a month for selling hot air. And some of the those who fell for this were outwardly sober, respectable, sensible people.

So what can the average user do to protect themselves from the plague? Here are some simple tips:

Treat your personal e-mail address as you would an ex-directory telephone number. Never, ever publish it in a public place (and that includes web pages). Why? Because spammers use computers to trawl the web "harvesting" e-mail addresses.

Never click on the link at the end of a message saying, "Click here to be removed from this list". This is often a ruse which enables the spammer to confirm that your address is a valid one and lets you in for even more persecution.

Be very wary of giving your e-mail address to e-commerce sites which request it as a way of e-mailing you with news of special offers, etc. Unless you have good reasons to trust the site, do not give it your personal e-mail address.

Set up a second "public" e-mail account - perhaps with Yahoo!.Mail.com or Hotmail - which you can use for subscription and "public" purposes. This account will in due course be plagued with spam, but if it's not the channel you use for your serious or personal e-mail, that won't be so much of a problem.

This advice was given in the December 2003 issue of SAGA Magazine

FROM THE ARCHIVES



Charles Moxon
"The Royal Decorator"

THE MOXON FAMILY RESEARCH TRUST

Charity No. 328333

THE TRUST is funded by donations from individuals and The Moxon Society. Its aims are to fund specific items of Moxon research which will be of interest to Moxons Worldwide, and to aid the publication of books and research reports concerning the Moxon Family.

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