Established in 1988 by James Moxon, Founding Editor and First President of the Moxon Society

The Moxon Magazine

Another cover girl - again!

No. 56 **www.moxonsociety.org/wp/** **October 2015**

The Annual Moxon Gathering 2016

(top) A SCORE of Moxon Society members enjoyed the 2015 Annual Gathering at the Best Western Hotel, Bury St Edmunds *(above)* arranged by Judy Huggett. Thanks, Judy!

***DYMPS MOXON HILL** inspects one of the wolf statutes recently erected in Bury St Edmunds. Photo by Graham Jagger*

Leicester 2016

It was decided at this year's Moxon Gathering in Bury St Edmunds that next year, 2016, we will meet at the College Court Conference Centre, Leicester, from Friday 9 September to Sunday 11 September. Leicester is fast becoming a 'must visit' historical hot spot, due in no small measure to the recent re-interment of Richard III, and there is lots to see and do. Put this in your diary now! Booking forms will be sent out with the April 2016 issue of the *Moxon Magazine*.

For more details of College Court visit
www.collegecourt.co.uk.

Wolves in Bury 2015

King Edmund ruled East Anglia from AD 855 to 869 and was made a saint for refusing to renounce his Christian faith during the Danish invasion. The story goes that after Edmund was killed with arrows and decapitated on the battlefield his body was found but his head was missing. Supporters heard a wolf call them and they found him guarding the king's head which was then reunited with his body.

The Editor's gallimaufry

Being an arbitrary selection of random thoughts on sundry matters

Cover girl - again!

Emboldened by the response to our last cover picture - a delicate item of lady's underwear! - I was searching for another striking photograph for this issue. So I was happy to receive the picture on the front cover of this issue and even more delighted to be told it was a picture of Judy Huggett with whom I had just spent a splendid weekend in Bury St Edmunds (along with other Moxon Society members at our Annual Gathering, we hasten to add!)

Judy's acrobatic juggling has featured in the Magazine before: a quick search of Chris Moxon's invaluable Index to the Moxon Magazine Issues 1-50 pointed me to Issue no. 40 (October 2007) where there was a full page of pictures of Judy's circus family. But further searches turned up Issue no. 7 from April 1991 and a cover picture of… Judy Huggett! as well as a short article by John Moxon Hill about the family circus acts.

What - no index?

If you don't have a copy I highly recommend Chris Moxon's ***Index to the Moxon Magazine.*** Combined with the archive of the Magazine held on the website it's invaluable to me when I want to check where an article has been previously published. Currently it's only available in printed form (from Chris or from me or from www.lulu.com) but if enough readers show interest we might be able to put it on the worldwide web as a searchable electronic document. Let me know if you're interested.

What - no Internet either?

Increasingly our lives depend on access to the Internet. Certainly I could not do half of what I do without email, Facebook, messages, web site searches and the like. My smartphone is my constant companion and my relatively reliable source of all the information I need. Of course it's not for everyone, but if you still haven't tried surfing the web and all that be encouraged by Rosie Turner's email which I've printed on this page! Don't worry if you don't understand it all - Rosie didn't a year ago! All I need to do now is teach her how to take and send a selfie!

In this Issue

My thanks to the many members who have submitted articles and pictures for this issue of The Moxon Magazine: it has been a bumper crop and meant I had to expand it to twenty pages! Sharp-eyed readers will notice that even the font size has been slightly reduced to help fit it all in! Truly an Editor's delight when our usual cry is desperately trying to find more articles to fill space!

But don't measure this issue by its weight: judge it by the fascinating content which ranges widely from a life-saving pony ride to a prisoner in Alcatraz, from a famous restaurant in Jamaica to a pumpkin stall in Canada! But there's also some solid family history stuff, not least a fascinating explanation of how two of our family trees have been joined together and the magnificent progress already made by the Tree Guardians.

And there's a tale of a spelling error which wasn't a spelling error and led to the discovery of another type of error in a church guidebook.

I hope you find this issue as interesting and as stimulating to read as I found it to edit. If so, it would be good to hear about it! And if not - well, I need to know so it can be better next time. And if there's an article you think should be written please either send it to me or at least outline it so I can find a writer to do it justice.

This is your Magazine: please fill it with good stuff!

Trevor

"Curiosities, passim!"

A letter to the Editor

Dear Trevor,

I thought this might be amusing for the magazine! Exactly a year ago I bought my iPad, persuaded of course by my daughter who reckoned I should get into the next century! It was my eighty-first birthday. And I can honestly say that I didn't know what an app was, who Google was , and why things had to be downloaded instead of uploaded. The masses of passwords confused me, and what is a webmaster?

My daughter left again for her residence abroad, and my husband was too puzzled to bother though he does have a lap top. Now, one year on and reading in our Magazine how important the Internet is for communication between all us Moxons, I realise I couldn't be without my beloved iPad. I Skype my daughter, send emails to family and friends - need I say more. What would my Moxon ancestors have thought? Mad I expect!

Kind regards from a semi-expert iPad user.

Rosie Turner
(nee Moxon)

Sent from my iPad

Letters to the Editor are rare *and so doubly delightful. Also very acceptable are articles and ideas for articles, pictures, anecdotes, stories, tales and histories along with notes and queries: in fact, anything Moxonian!*

Details of how to contact me are found on the back page along with details of other Society officers, although I have to say that Jenny and I are retiring and moving away sometime in January 2016. More, perhaps, in our next issue!

THE MOXON OF ALCATRAZ

Originally built as a fortified defensive Battery on Alcatraz Island, one and a half miles off the coast of San Francisco, Alcatraz had, in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, also served as a useful military prison due to its isolation by the cold, strong, hazardous currents of the waters of San Francisco Bay. However, in 1933 the Federal Justice Department decided to buy the Rock and its military prison to turn Alcatraz into the ideal place of confinement for about two hundred of "the most desperate or irredeemable types" then in the federal penitentiaries. Its subsequent notoriety fuelled public imagination leading to films such as "*The Birdman of Alcatraz*" (1962), "*Escape from Alcatraz*" (1979) and "*The Rock*" (1996).

Among the first prisoners sent to Alcatraz were Al (Scarface) Capone, George (Machine Gun) Kelly and Harvey Bailey, the two infamous Oklahoma kidnappers. However, the very first civil inmate of Alcatraz Penitentiary was in fact a Moxon! Robert Bradford Moxon.

On August 3rd 1934, the San Francisco Chronicle headlined "*Prisoner Number 1 Draws Cell on Alcatraz Island, Check Writer, Former Army Guard, First Devil Isle Felon.*" The article said that Robert Bradford Moxon had been installed the day before as prisoner number one, and that he would find Alcatraz to be just like home since he had been stationed there as a guard at the military prison when he was in the US Army a few years before.

Alcatraz was not, however, his first experience of incarceration. In March 1929, Moxon had been indicted by a federal grand jury on two counts: theft of mail (he had been rifling mailboxes of apartment houses) and forgery in connection with a post office order extracted from a letter. However, he convinced the Judge that he had been driven to theft because his wife and two small children were starving. Whilst he was remanded in custody, investigators found that his wife Helene Josephine Moxon (née Shuey) and daughters Lorraine Marie, two, and Merriam Roberta, one, were in need of food and with the rent overdue. The case was reported to the Associated Charities, his previous good record taken into account, probation granted and a US Commissioner obtained a job for him upon his release. However, within three months he violated his probation and was re-arrested. The charge was the same; investigators reporting that he had resumed his mailbox operations only a few days after his release, stealing from the mail and forging a government pension cheque. The Judge was scathing in his contempt for Moxon's renewed plea for further probation and sentenced him to five years at United States Penitentiary McNeil Island (near Tacoma, Washington). His family followed him and were living in Tacoma in 1931. He served a year and eight months, was paroled, but fled to British Columbia after getting into trouble at Tacoma on another cheque charge! In October 1933, he was received at Okalla Prison, British Columbia. A Canadian court had given him a nine-month sentence for acting under false pretences, breaking and entering and receiving stolen property. Immediately his Canadian sentence finished in 1934, the US authorities extradited him for his parole violation, ensuring that he should finish the remainder of his five-year sentence, this time in the high security of the new Alcatraz Penitentiary. His wife and by that time five children were left in Vancouver.

On his release from Alcatraz in November 1937, he returned to Vancouver and gave a fascinating newspaper interview. The headline was *"Ex-Inmate of US "Devil's Island" Predicts Bloody Riot of Prisoners – Desperate Alcatraz Bid May Come Soon As Hate Increases".* In it, he outlined his experience of life and conditions in Alcatraz and his views on Al Capone and *the "relentless policy of the authorities to crush the men and to turn them into jellyfish"*.

He was born Robert Nathaniel Moxon in 1904 in Cornwall, Stormont, Ontario, Canada, one of at least eleven children. He was the son of George Alexander Moxon (1867-1958) and Evelyn Victoria Rideout (1867-1917), descended from the Moxons of Ebbesbourne Wake, Wiltshire (tree MX37). He moved to San Francisco in 1923, enlisted in the US Army and after discharge from the Army operated a flower shop in San Francisco until his arrest in 1929. How he became known as Robert "Bradford" Moxon is not clear, but the record of his extradition back to the USA in 1934 to serve the balance of his original sentence in Alcatraz shows that he had also used three other aliases, *"R. E. Henley"*, *"Robert Maron"* and "*J.A. Laurence"*! His first wife Helene died in San Francisco in 1953, the same year in which he was working as a painter, living with his second wife Mary, in Rosedale, Toronto. He was survived by Mary and was buried in Beechwood Cemetery, Ottawa, in 1971.

Philip Lord

Thereby hangs a tail .....

Rufus Stanley Moxon as a young boy

At the end of September 1896 the settlement of Cedar Key, on the west coast of Florida, was battered by a violent hurricane which caused a tidal wave and, according to newspaper reports, the death of a hundred people and over a thousand homeless. Other parts of the surrounding coastal region were also caught up in the storm.

In the area just to the north of Savannah, ***one Rufus Stanley Moxon,*** a Lumber Merchant from Boston, narrowly escaped disaster. He told newspapers how he rode forty miles through cypress swampland on a wild Texan pony. "*It was the ride of my life. Throughout the entire swamp great trees were uprooted and fell across my track. A hundred times I was in danger of being crushed, but the cunning little pony sprang nimbly aside with the intuitive faculty of self preservation. For seven hours we dodged falling trees, passed through torrents of rain accompanied by blinding lightning, which is heard at its worst in a dismal swamp. Strange to say, after passing through the Salkehatchie swamp, without so much as a scratch, my pony fell dead from exhaustion and fright within a hundred yards of our goal. I shall never forget the remarkable sagacity shown by that Texan pony in his intelligent efforts to save his life and mine. As a souvenir I cut off his tail and shall have it preserved and keep it as a lasting remembrance of that awful ride.*"

Rufus Moxon survived the storm by another 22 years, dying of heart disease at the age of 49 in September 1918. He is related to one of our most recent members, Heidi Byer.

But Heidi has no idea what happened to the poor pony's tail .....

Philip Lord

Captain William Moxon

was the son of George Moxon and Deborah Dowell. He was born in Eastcheap, London in 1780 and died at Torquay, Devon in 1858. He joined the 16th regiment of the Bengal Native Infantry on 25 December 1799 as a Cadet, was promoted on 1 January 1803 to Lieutenant, promoted 16 December 1814 to Captain and 15 December 1822 to Major. He was attached to the Resident's Escort at Nagpur. He took part in the battle of Sitaburdi. He was a religious person (a Baptist convert) and tried to teach Christianity to Indian sepoys. He was proficient in Urdu and Marathi.

He started to evangelise in Nagpur and Chhattisgarh. He wrote to Mr. Carey at Srirampur (Kolkata suburb) for scripture in Marathi which was being printed there. (William Carey (1761 – 1834), was an English Baptist missionary and one of the founders of the Baptist Missionary Society.) Moxon then undertook the journey there to meet Carey in 1812, and married his niece Miss Phoebe Hobson (b. 1790). They had six children: Marianne Mary Ann b. 1815, William Carey b. 1817, George Gill b. 1819, Sarah Hephzibah b. 1822 m William Heath 1840, Harriet Lucy b. 1824. He was promoted to Colonel and also became Commandant of the Resident's Escort. Phoebe Moxon died in 1838. He married again. He retired to England and settled at Barnstaple, North Devon but kept in touch with church authorities and was interested in the progress of evangelical work in Chhattisgarh and Nagpur. He was promoted to Honorary Colonel after retirement on 28 November 1854. He also probably received the India Army Medal 1799-1826. His letter and work is quoted in a book about the Revd Stephen Hislop. He died in Torquay in 1858.

Hemant Sane

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE MOXON KIND!

In 1967, Stanley Moxon of Toronto, age 20, was driving to Montreal at 4 a.m. in the morning along Highway 15 when he noticed a green light in a field to his right between Joyceville and the Glen Grove Road, 40 miles south-west of Smith Falls and ten miles east of Kingston. He turned off his lights and drove down a side road. A few minutes later he turned on his lights and "they shone on a huge saucer-like craft. Two persons, about four feet in height and wearing white suits and helmets were startled by the lights and appeared to fly back into the saucer." The craft immediately left the ground without any noise, at a tremendous speed. He reported the incident to the police at Smith Falls, assuring them that he was not tired and had not been seeing things. He took Provincial Police Officers to see the spot where the flying saucer landed and where he had seen the two small figures working on their downed craft in the field beside the road. The police said that there did not seem to be any special markings on the ground where the flying saucer was supposed to have rested.
(Stanley Moxon may have been a son of Robert Bradford Moxon - see page 3 of this issue); more research is needed.)

Philip Lord

MX02 doubles in size!

Earlier this year a new member, Heidi Byer of Arizona, joined the Society. Heidi and her mother Barbara Hagemeyer (née Moxon) of Massachusetts knew that their earliest known ancestor was Thomas Moxon of Nova Scotia, born in London about 1815 and whose father was also called Thomas. We were able to link the family directly into a large tree of mainly Canadian and American Moxons previously researched by Natasha Moxon and Gaylord Moxon that had been kept to one side in John Moxon Hill's archive as an appendix to MX37 (the Moxons/Moxhams of Wiltshire), as it was not clear where it might link into MX37. However, there was something nagging at the back of my mind.

Last year I did some work on a new tree (MX61) that Margaret Tucker Moxon had pulled together. In it was James Moxon of London (1783-1865), who was a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy and his story has featured in previous articles in the Moxon Magazine. James had gone to Rawdon, Hants, Nova Scotia, lived there for a while and bought property but then returned to England with his family and died in Hertford. This James Moxon had brothers including a Thomas Moxon (born 1782 in London) and William Moxon (a London Pawnbroker who died in 1831 leaving a Will).

Their father Samuel was an Excise Officer in Wapping who married their mother, Mary Smith, in 1777. Samuel's younger brother Jonas also lived in Wapping, renting property in the Wapping area in the 1770s and 1780s and became a freeman of the City of London in 1790. Jonas was a witness at his brother Samuel's wedding and this w as the clue that led to the linking of MX61 with MX02 (the Moxons of Cawthorne). The certificate granting the freedom of the City of London to Jonas in 1790, in The Most Worshipful Company of Girdlers, has a note, written in the margin, that Jonas was the son of Richard Moxon of Cawthorne, Weaver. His brother Samuel therefore was the Samuel Moxon born in Cawthorne in 1743, son of Richard Moxon and Mary Ibbotson.

When Samuel's son William Moxon (the Pawnbroker) died in 1831 he left money in his Will to his brother, described as Thomas Moxon of Rawdon, Nova Scotia. Heidi's Thomas Moxon (1815-) and his family were in Rawdon at that time! The dates were checked in MX02 and it all tied in: Thomas Moxon (1815-) was William's nephew! Lt. James Moxon married Harriet Proud in Nova Scotia in 1813 and their daughter Caroline Moxon was baptised in Rawdon in 1819. When the 1812-1815 Anglo-American War ended James's brother Thomas (1782-) and family must have joined him in Rawdon. James had made the journey across to Nova Scotia many times and must have told his brother of the opportunities and new life that could be made over there. Thomas's daughter Harriet was baptised in Rawdon in 1819, but his son, Heidi's Thomas (1815-) had been baptised in London in 1815 so the move to Canada must have taken place between 1815 and 1819.

Thomas (1782-) had a scientific streak: he had been working in a Laboratory in London and went to live in Nova Scotia as a Teacher, settling with his family in Pleasant Valley, Rawdon Gold Mines. He is mentioned by name in an article on "Early Teaching in East Hants", which indicates that teachers were poorly paid and that **>>>**

1850's Ambrotype of Thomas Moxon, born 1782 in London. Heidi Byer's great (x3) grandfather.

Thomas Moxon 1815-1893, son of the above

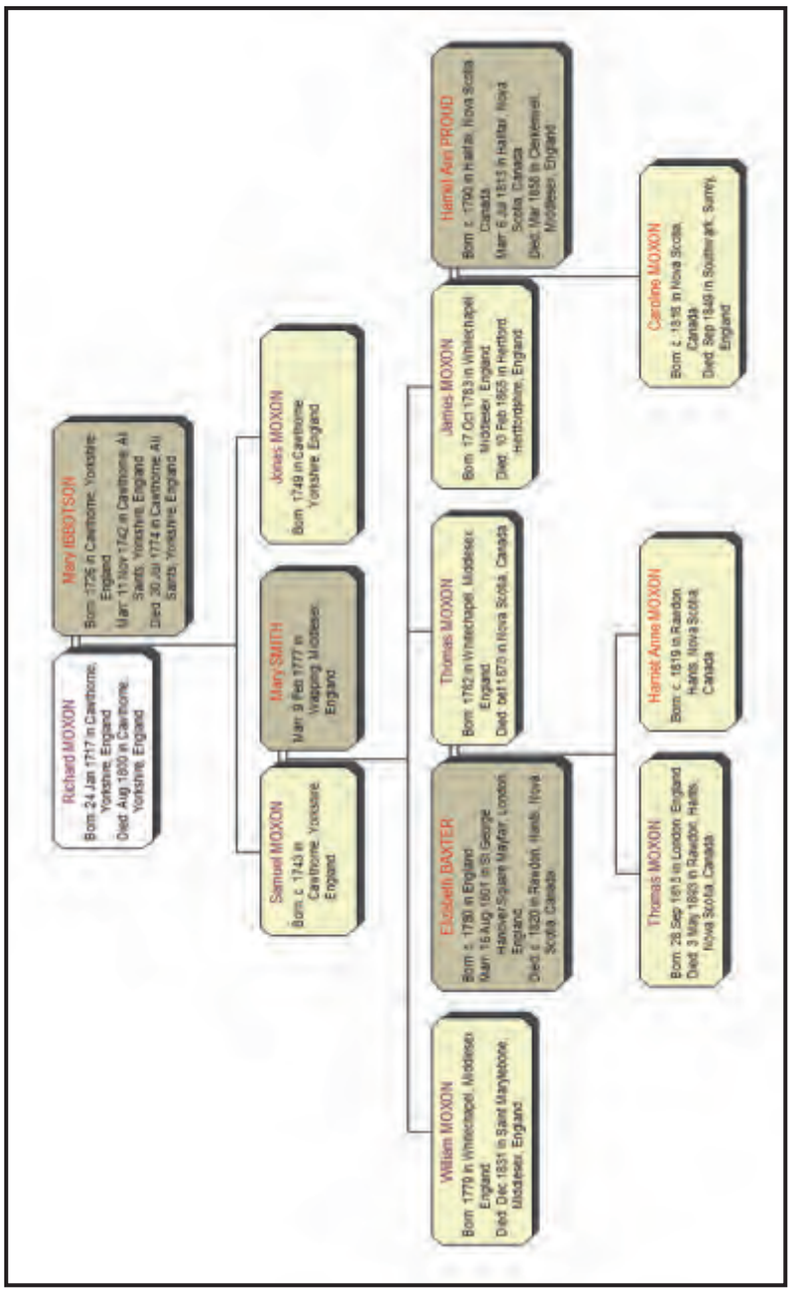
MX02 doubles in size!

Heidi's parents on their wedding day in 1961: William & Barbara (neé Moxon) Hagemeyer with (seated) Barbara's parents, Harold Adam Moxon & Rachel Agnes Moxon (née Chatfield)

Heidi's mother Barbara (neé Moxon) Hagemeyer.

A formal portrait taken in 1949, aged 23

My apologies for the sideways slant of the family tree extract but space was at a premium!
Editor



>>> Thomas would have supplemented his income by also having a small farm-holding. Reading the article again after a gap of months since first linking it to the Thomas Moxon referred to in William's Will in MX02, it was interesting to recognise the surnames of a number of the families mentioned who also feature in Heidi's tree as the Moxons intermarried with the local families.

Heidi and Barbara have a wonderful collection of photographs of each generation of their family, starting with an 1850's Ambrotype of Thomas Moxon (1782-). Thomas had twelve children by two wives, so a large family, which once combined with the large tree compiled by Natasha and Gaylord resulted in MX02 more than doubling in size!

Philip Lord

A MOXON HEADSTONE WITH NOWHERE TO GO

One family, two tragedies, 29 years

An exhibit at the Maritime Museum of the Atlantic in Halifax, Nova Scotia, includes a headstone dedicated to three young siblings who died in 1888 during an epidemic. George W. Moxon died on February 9th aged five years and four months while Harry J. Moxon died the same day aged three years and four months. Their sister Ettie May died ten days later aged one year and five months. A sad time indeed for parents Richard and Ellie (Elley) Moxon who had married on April 1st 1880.

The exhibit is that of the disaster known as the Halifax Explosion which occurred on December 6th, 1917. Two ships collided just after 9 am on that day and one, the Mont Blanc, with a cargo of ammunition of various kinds and a deck cargo of benzene caught fire and eventually exploded killing almost 2,000 people, injuring more than 6,000 and destroying a large portion of Halifax. It is reputed to be the largest explosion caused by man before detonation of the first atomic bomb. Full details can be found in my article in the April 2009 Moxon Magazine describing this catastrophic event.

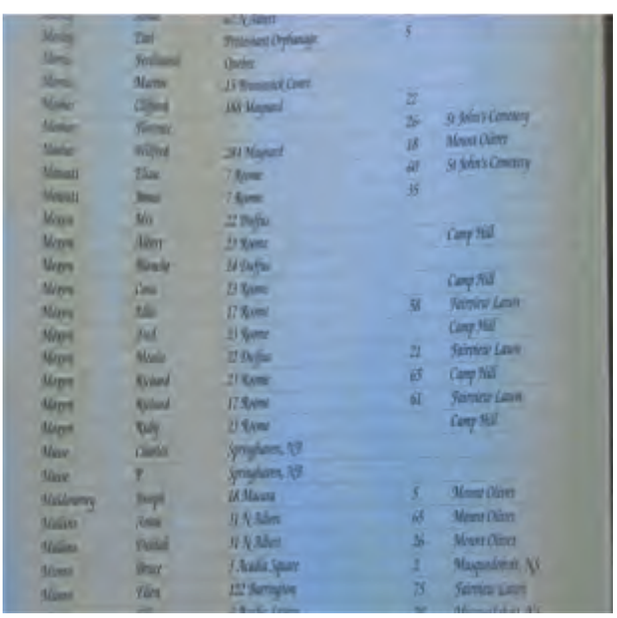
Richard and Ellie died on that day, along with two daughters-in-law, four grandchildren and one cousin. All the Moxon homes were within a few hundred yards of the ship and were totally destroyed. Earlier that year Richard had ordered a headstone that was to be placed at the grave of their first three children. Sadly, it never happened.

We will never know why it took 29 years for Richard and Ellie to have the headstone made but it was probably a simple case of financial priorities: I can imagine pennies in a large jar accumulating over time. What we do know is that when it arrived sometime in 1917, Richard stored it temporarily in the warehouse of the Robertson Marine Hardware Store on the waterfront in Halifax. After the explosion the Robertsons tried to find where the young Moxons were buried but found only that they were "somewhere in Hants County," a rural district where Richard had been born. The headstone was never claimed and it remained in the warehouse through the closing of the business in 1973 until 1982 when the museum was established on the site. A modern section was to be built, connecting to the old warehouse and a ships chandlery. Over time the museum staff were able to sort through a massive amount of material which included the headstone. While not connected directly to the explosion, it was appropriate to include it in that exhibit, completing a tale of double tragedy for a Moxon family.

In June of 2014 our "Down Under" friends John and Margaret Tucker Moxon were able to join us for a visit to the museum when the Queen Mary 2 stopped for a day in Halifax. We are grateful to museum staff for their hospitality and especially Richard MacMichael who opened the explosion memorial book to the page listing the Moxons who died in the explosion.

Len Moxon

Halifax, Nova Scotia



The memorial book showing the name, address, age if known and burial place if known. Over the years numerous errors have been discovered in the casualty list, no doubt partly caused by great confusion after such an event and subsequent transcription errors. I discovered two in the Moxon list as follows: Richard (Richard William) of 23 Roome Street was not 61, he was four and a half years old, the son of Fred and Cora. Mealie (Amelia) and Mrs Moxon of 22 Duffus Street are one and the same, wife of Alex. I contacted Nova Scotia Archives and was told that these errors had been found and are the subject of a future correction. LM

Obituaries

Fred Moxon

A patron of the Moxon Society since its inception

John Moxon writes from the Isle of Wight:

I have just now received a phone call from Dawn Morandin, Fred's daughter, to say that he died on the 15 May 2015 after a short illness. Joan, whom Fred was looking after, had pre-deceased him and Fred was exhausted and, perhaps, may have lost his *raison-d'etre*. He was taken ill, went into hospital and after two weeks died. His funeral will take place at Barnborough parish church on the 3rd June 2015 at 1pm. Dawn told us that Fred was his usual self right up to the end, she found he was laughing and joking with the nurses attending him.

JdeW

Denison George Moxon

Denison George Moxon died peacefully on 10th May 2015 aged 72. He joined the Society as a full member in 1991 and attended the Gathering at Canterbury in 2009. Educated at Tonbridge School he became a company director and stockbroker in the City. For many years he took an active part in the local cricket teams and was a member of Lords.

He was my second cousin and very friendly towards Sue and me and we enjoyed several jolly visits from him on the Island. We will miss him greatly, such a nice person

JdeW

James "Jim" Moxon

James "Jim" Harker Moxon, of Union Grove, died on August 5, 2014 at the age of 72. He was the son of Alvin and Nannette (nee Harker) Moxon and lived his early life in Brookings, South Dakota and Wooster, Ohio.

James was a 1966 graduate of South Dakota State University with a BS degree in mechanized agriculture. From 1966 to 1969 he served in the Army, stationed at the White House working with the Signal Corps. Following discharge, he worked for Case IH in company owned retail stores in Ohio and Illinois, but primarily at the Sturtevant, WI store until its closing in 1991. In 1996 Jim graduated from Gateway Technical College and worked as an RN in emergency departments at St. Luke's and All Saints in Racine until his retirement in 2006. Jim was a member of the Union Grove Yorkville Fire and Rescue Department from 1979 to 1998 and was a Gateway EMS instructor from 1984 to 2013, a job which he thoroughly enjoyed. He was a conference committee member of the Wisconsin EMS Association for 24 years.

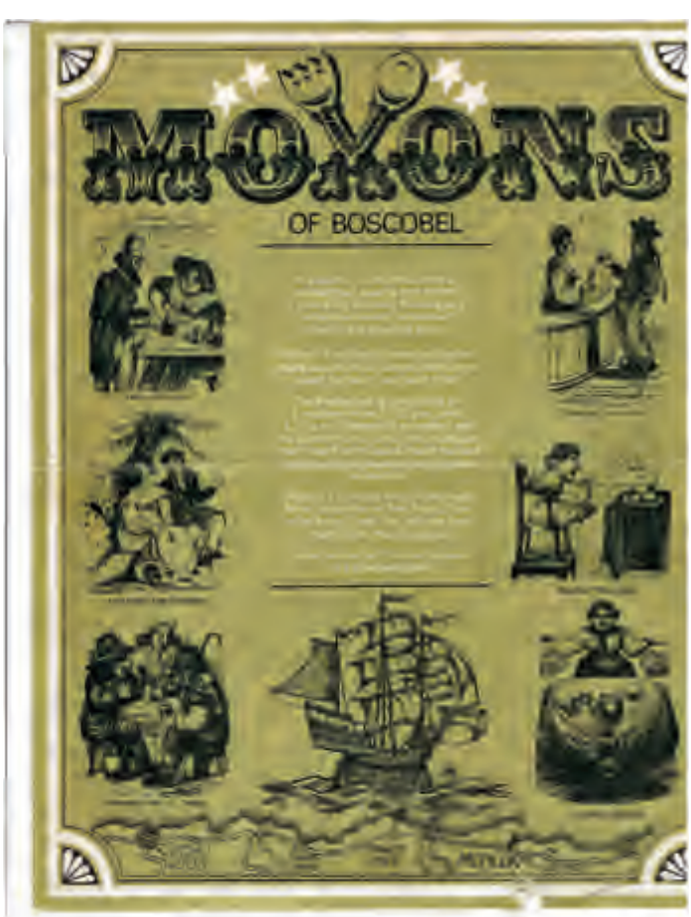
In 1965 Jim married Birgit Palm and they had 2 children; Ingrid (Mark) Pfeiffer of Port Washington, WI and Andrew (Paula) Moxon of Racine. Other survivors include 4 grandchildren, Alex Moxon, Rachel Moxon, Eric Pfeiffer and Julia Pfeiffer.

Jim was an active member of St. John the Divine Episcopal Church in Burlington, WI, serving on the vestry and on the Buildings and Grounds Committee. His hobby was woodworking, and he made furniture for family, friends and church auctions. He was a member of Vasa Order of America, a Swedish-American organization; the Linde-Kipakat Folk Dancers; and together with his wife, taught Swedish folk dancing for 10 years to the children of the Vasa Skansen Club. He was also was a member of Sons of Norway and the Moxon Society, for which he travelled to England almost yearly, beginning in 1998.

Jim's funeral service was held on Saturday, August 16, 2014 at St. John the Divine Episcopal Church. He is buried in the Southern Wisconsin Veterans Cemetery in Union Grove.

THE JAMAICAN WEEKLY GLEANER (U.K.) WEDNESDAY, JANUARY

New Year's Eve at Moxons for Kissinger and party



Oliver Moxon

Rich in fine qualities

A man whose activities added colour and interest to life in Farnham, Surrey, in the sixties and early seventies died on Sunday 7th May 1989.

Oliver Moxon, who was 66, had returned to his home in Tilford after sixteen years in Jamaica, having suffered a stroke two years ago. He had been seriously ill since November.

During his time in Farnham he owned the Bishop's Table restaurant in West Street, from where he orchestrated many unusual activities, including a hunt for the notorious Surrey puma, and several in the interests of fundraising for causes such as cancer research and thalidomide children.

"He was a man who insisted on doing things in his own inimitable style," his son Julian told the Herald.

If he believed something was right he would bring his energy into seeing it through. If it failed then, in his words, it was a brilliant failure. He actually formed a 'brilliant failure club'. He was rich in spirit, wit, charm, elegance and mischief.

Distinguished War Record

Oliver Moxon was born in Argentina and educated at Gresham's in Norfolk.

He joined the RAF at a young age and trained in Alabama, USA, graduating with his silver wings. His initial war service included flying Spitfires escorting Flying Fortresses on daylight raids over Germany. He went on to distinguish himself in the "forgotten war" in Burma where he served at the front line in the jungle.

He wrote about his wartime experience in a trilogy of books – *Bitter Monsoon, After the Monsoon* and *The Last Monsoon*. He then went on to write several romantic and imaginative novels based on his experiences with titles such as *Fly and Be Damned*, *Toby's Friend* and *Bonjour Maîtresse.*

He continued flying after the war, pronouncing himself willing "to fly anywhere and do anything in Europe."

Parliamentary Candidate

As a politician he was nicknamed "Monsoon" Moxon after his best-known work. He fought several parliamentary seats, all in strongly Conservative constituencies, where he several times had the satisfaction of bringing the Liberals in above Labour.

He fought at Hove, then Brighton Kemptown, but will be better remembered for standing against Prime Minister Edward Heath at Bexley and Sidcup in 1974.

Oliver Moxon *Continued*

He chided his opponent with a description of sailing as "the science of discomfort brought to a fine art." However, when, several years later, Heath visited Moxon's restaurant in Boscobel, Jamaica, by then an internationally known establishment, the old posters were revived and a calypso band laid on.

In Jamaica where he and his wife Benita built up a staff of local people who were given a chance to share in the restaurant enterprise, he once again entered politics. He fought as an Independent against the previous Manley government, using British military music to great effect and venturing fearlessly into hazardous territory.

His success, described by Jamaica's leading newspaper The Gleaner as the "Moxon Phenomenon," brought him more votes than any other independent candidate in the island's history. Although he never gained a parliamentary seat, he was elected to his local parish council – the only white person to be so.

Working in Harmony

Although not a religious person, his family spoke of his deep-seated spirituality. He took up meditation in the hope of achieving mental balance and stability. "It is essential in politics for the mind to work in harmony with the environment and the people," he was quoted as saying.

He was granted Jamaican citizenship, built a basic school for local children and campaigned to improve the hospitals and to promote adult literacy.

When disease hit five million of Jamaica's coconut palms he established a community venture aimed at making use of the wood.

Although they achieved considerable success in a low-cost house-building and parquet type flooring, the government never took up any of the ideas generated by Moxon's Palm Wood Products.

He was elected as a Justice of the Peace towards the end of his time in Jamaica.

Oliver Moxon is survived by his wife, his son and daughter Felicity Kenyon, two grandchildren and a great grandson.

His funeral was at All Saints Church, Tilford.

Farnham SLD councillor Lt. Col. Morgan Bransby-Williams wrote:

"Oliver Moxon was an exciting person to know. He had a tremendous zest for life. We in Farnham remember him buying the Bishop's Table and Shrubbery House and running a small casino in each.

He was a lifelong Liberal and once contested Hove, where as a candidate his white Bentley quite matched his charismatic personality.

"He was for a time chairman of the Farnham Liberal Association. Latterly for a good many years we have been deprived of his company while he and Benita lived in Jamaica.

"The fact that he was on the local council there as the only white man must say something for his qualities. We shall remember him for the brightness he brought into our lives."

*This obituary was kindly transcribed for us by Oliver's niece **Judi Zakka** who also sent some fascinating stories about her uncle, especially his time as the owner of a hotel - Boscobel - in Jamaica. I'm saving that for our next issue. But to give you a taster, look to the right!*

NEW YEAR'S EVE AT MOXONS FOR KISSINGER

Jamaican Weekly Gleaner January 7, 1976

Man's age-old desire to enjoy the year's last day and to welcome the dawn of a new one with optimism and joy, is apparently more compulsive to human nature than the equally primordial instinct for self-preservation. After several days of tranquil isolation on Sir Harold Mitchell's Prospect Estate, American Secretary of State, Dr. Henry Kissinger decided to sublimate the considerations of elaborate security to the lure of temporary hedonism.

For several days prior to New Year's Eve, an elite corps of urbane and quietly-mannered "security diplomats" had pursued a private market survey of restaurants in the environs of Ocho Rios. *Their clandestine brief*:

To select the one most likely to appeal to a world-famous statesman.

With anonymous discretion these sprucely-tailored young men deployed along the island's northern seaboard, booked tables and ordered meals like any other tourist.

Finally, carefully computed, presumably by majority vote, the responsibility for entertaining the Eminent Personage was bestowed upon an unpretentious spot in the fishing community of Stewart Town, St Mary, some six miles from Mr. Secretary's holiday retreat.

Moxons of Boscobel, barely three years old, a smallish hostelry which perches on a cliff and commands a breath-taking view of Boscobel lagoon and the coral reef beyond, promptly spun into orbit when news of their selection came by way of a suave emissary on Wednesday morning. (It could hardly be otherwise, since Moxons still awaits the installation of that technological rarity, the modern telephone!)

More about Kissinger and Boscobel's and a stint in jail for Oliver Moxon in our next issue!

John Moxon of Wells *kindly drew my attention to a brief notice in the London Symphony Orchestra Concert Guide for 2015/2016. It concerned Sydney Harvey Moxon, the only member of that Orchestra to have died in service. Sydney's name had appeared in the list of The Moxon Fallen in issue 33 of the Moxon Magazine. I applied to Libby Rice, the LSO's Archivist, for permission to quote from the Concert Guide and she very generously and graciously gave me permission to reprint the LSO's own history from their web site. Such ready cooperation is, in my experience, very rare and much to be valued: thank you, Libby! Needless to say, if you can answer any of Libby's questions do please contact her, and at the same time let your Moxon Magazine Editor know!*

The LSO in World War I: Sydney Moxon

Sydney Harvey Moxon was born in Greek St, Soho in 1879 son of goldsmith George J Moxon and Christina Elizabeth Moxon. He had an elder sister Louise Marie, born 1875 and two elder brothers, Edward and Ernest, both of whom went on to be jewellers like their father - it seems that Sydney was the only musician in this family, ignoring the family trade.

In 1901 22-year-old Sydney lived with his brothers in their shop which they ran together in Peckham. He had become a member of the King's Trumpeters, an elite group of musicians who were obliged to perform at His Majesty's special request. He joined the London Symphony Orchestra in 1907, first appearing at a concert on 11 February 1907 in the Queen's Hall conducted by Hans Richter. Along with the rest of the LSO, Sydney travelled to America in 1912 on the very first tour by a European orchestra.

Sydney was also an active musician outside of the LSO. On joining the Royal Society of Musicians on 4 July 1909, he wrote the biography "Member London Symphony Orchestra, Member New Theatre (present engagement), Late solo Cornet Royal Meister Orchestra, Margate. Do. Pier Hastings & Weymouth Orchestra". During these years Sydney had moved in with his sister Louise, husband Frederick Charles Sibley and their son Frederick John in Forest Hill, and then later to Chiswick. It seems that he had never married - probably not surprising for a busy musician travelling around the country to perform. He was a cultured man, fluent in French and a member of the Freemasons.

After the outbreak of war in August 1914 Sydney joined up very early, before compulsory service was introduced. He was part of the London Regiment, 15th (County of London) Battalion (Prince of Wales' Own Civil Service Rifles), a territorial unit, which had its headquarters at Somerset House. Sydney was given the rank of Sergeant Bugler and the service number 2488, a number which dates from around September 1914. It's not known whether Sydney was required to perform as a bugler during his service, although it's nice to think that he was in charge of waking up the men every morning with the Reveille. He certainly had the lungs for it - he had a highly unusual chest expansion measurement of six inches, and his favourite party trick was to take a deep breath and send his tunic buttons flying!

Sergeant Bugler Sydney Moxon *with two young French girls in Bruay, June 1916. Photo from The Civil Service Rifles in the Great War 'All Bloody Gentlemen' by Jill Knight, p.75, published in 2004 by Pen & Sword ISBN1 84415 253 7 Photo IWM (Q640)*

Sydney's Battalion was sent to France on 15 March 1915 and became part of 140 Brigade 47th (London) Division, who were billeted at the village of Cauchy a la Tour. He was a popular figure with the locals because of his fluent French. By 16 October 1915 the 140th Brigade were established in the Ypres Salient. At 0800 on 19 October 1916 the brigade took over the section of the Bluff and then on 22 October the Germans blew two or three mines near craters on the Bluff. On 25 October Sydney lost his life in this area whilst helping a wounded colleague to safety. He was 38. Sydney was buried in Woods Cemetery, Zillebeke in West Flanders, three miles south of Ypres.

He was mourned by both his family back home - he left his effects to his brother-in-law Charles - and by the London Symphony Orchestra who noted his bravery at their AGM in 1917.

There are many things that we still don't know about Sydney:

- What was he like?
- Where did he go to school?
- How did he come to be a musician rather than following the family trade?
- Did he marry?
- Why did he decide to join up?
- What was his life as a soldier like?
- What were the circumstances around his death?
- How did his colleagues and family back home react?
- Is he listed on a war memorial in Chiswick, where he last lived?

Are you related to Sydney, or know of any of his living relatives? Do you have any photos of him, or the LSO, during the war? If you can answer any of the above questions, please get in contact with our archivist Libby Rice on libby.rice@lso.co.uk.

Eric Moxon & his wife Gwen Moxon *(nee Harvey)* have a farm in Maugerville, near Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada, next to which they have over the last 20-odd years built up a roadside shop called **Moxon's Country Pumpkin.** which has a great sign *(left)*. Also shown are photos showing the extent of the shop and a mural, painted in 2013, which includes the both of them watching over the farm – painted for both the 250th anniversary of Maugerville and also the 20th anniversary of Eric & Gwen starting to sell produce from a veggie stall next to the road by their farm.

The business is on facebook http://on.fb.me/1LObXxl and Gwen has her own facebook page http://on.fb.me/1LOc240

They are in family tree MX37 (the Moxons of Ebbesbourne Wake, Wiltshire).

Gwen recently shared this photo on Facebook to promote breast cancer awareness. Pumpkins are not just for Hallowe'en!

Not the mistake he thought it was!

John de Wight investigates what initially looked like a spelling error but found a different error instead.

The memorial to George Monox in the Parish Church of St John, Cirencester

When visiting a new place, or revisiting somewhere I have not been to for a while, I always like to have a good look at the local church. Recently, I happened to be in Cirencester and had enough time to have a good look around the parish church of St John the Baptist, whilst Sue studied form in the nearby shops.

The church of St John is very large indeed and the whole building reflects the wealth of the area that was generated by the wool trade in the Cotswold area. One particular substantial monumental memorial caught my attention. It commemorated the life of a prosperous wool merchant who died in 1638. Looking through the guide book I saw that he was a George MONOX, a Sheriff of London in the reign of King Charles I. My first thought was, is this a possible spelling mistake in the guide book for the name MOXON?

The use of the same letters to form a different surname aroused my curiosity and inspired me to look further into this obviously wealthy man of substance. Sadly, my findings were disappointing from a Moxon point of view.

Firstly, it was not a spelling mistake. A prosperous family of Monoxes has existed for many decades during the Tudor and Stuart times and afterwards, living mainly in London and the West Country.

Secondly, the George Monox of the Cirencester memorial who died in 1638 is not on the official lists of Sheriffs and Mayors of London in the reign of King Charles I. According to the City of London list of London Mayors, it must have been one of his ancestors, of the same Christian and surname, who held the post in the year 1509/10 in the reign of Henry VIII and was mayor of London in the year 1514/1515

This earlier Monox was knighted and resided in Walthamstow where he founded a Grammar School, now known as The Sir George Monox College. He also held the post of Master of the Drapers Guild.

Then having got so far the terrible thought crossed my mind! What do I do with this information?? So do I tell the church officials about the mistake in the guide book, possibly to their embarrassment?

I know, I will send it to Trevor in case it amuses him sufficiently to fill a space in the magazine!

John knows me so well! I can't resist a good story and especially one with a twist! And to add to the delight the caption to John's photo is set in a font called… Monox Regular and the headline in ***Monox Extra Bold!***

John Moxon
Isle of Wight

The Inverell Times (NSW) Tue 24 Apr 1923
"While camped down the river near Bingara with a mate, Clarence Moxon, aged about 20, from Tamworth, was accidentally shot in the head, and the bullet is supposed to have lodged in his throat. Moxon was in bed and his mate, in getting up to light the fire, accidentally kicked the rifle, which unknown to him was loaded. Moxon was brought to the Bingara Hospital, where he lies in a serious condition"

A Family Bible

Margaret Tucker Moxon

As webmaster for the Society, I've become accustomed to hearing from academic researchers, auctioneers and individuals with Moxon memorabilia – watches, China to petticoats - and of course individuals researching their family tree.

So I was intrigued to receive the following message from a Helen Gibson-West of Devon:

> I have a very interesting personally annotated Bible from Herbert C Moxon dated 1877, passed down through the Gibson family to my husband Garry Stuart Gibson who died this summer. I wish to give this to a "Moxon" who is interested and will cherish, [a] descendant of Herbert C.

In a subsequent email, Ms Gibson West advised that the fly leaf of the Bible was inscribed:

> Herbert C. Moxon
>
> From his loving mother
> Helen M. Moxon
>
> And grandmother M. Gibson
>
> March 19th 1877.

She thought that Herbert was from East London, but knew nothing more about him.

There were enough clues in this inscription to pin down the right Herbert. He was born Herbert Charles Moxon, the son of Herbert Moxon and Helen Mary Gibson who married in Walthamstow, Essex in 1856. Herbert senior was born in 1830, the son of Thomas Moxon, stockbroker of Leyton, Essex. He died in 1864 in Hackney.

Now Thomas Moxon of Leyton is well-known to the Moxon Society, and is a prominent member of tree MX05, so much is known about the family, including Charles St Denis Moxon.

Herbert Charles Moxon was born on May 3rd, 1857 in Hackney and baptised on 8th December by his uncle, Charles St Denis Moxon. He was the only surviving child. Two brothers died in infancy. He was sent as a boarder to Gothic House College, in Lambeth St Mary's, Surrey – no doubt a school for young gentlemen, where he succeeded in gaining entry to university.

He was a Cambridge alumnus and became a clerk in holy orders. He had obtained a B.A in 1884 and an M.A. in 1888, was ordained deacon in 1885 and priest in 1888. He was a curate at High Wycombe, Bucks between 1885-88, and at St Mary Boltons, West Brompton between 1888-91. Thereafter, he was Assistant Chaplain at St Georges, Cannes (France) until 1897. He died at Brighton on October 26th, 1898, aged 41. An obituary appeared in the Times two days later. His mother survived him.

Herbert never married, and he had no descendants. He left assets of £15,169.16s.4d – no doubt he inherited most of this wealth from both the Moxon and Gibson sides of his family. The executors of his will were his mother, Helen Mary Moxon nee Gibson, and a cousin, stock and trade dealer John Robert Gibson. This would explain why the Bible ended up in the Gibson family for the next 117 years.

The Bible was obviously well used, in fact it was annotated throughout, and was obviously a working tool for Herbert's weekly sermons.

So now the search began for his nearest Moxon relations and their descendants. It quickly became clear that of his many Moxon uncles, Thomas and Charles St Denys Moxon were the only other brothers who had sons. Within two further generations, only Captain Thomas Moxon had sons who continued to produce male heirs. All three of those sons migrated to Australia in the 1880s and 90s, and became prominent members of their chosen careers – the church and business. Today, three male members of these families: brothers Douglas and Geoff Moxon of Sydney, and (Philip) Simon Moxon of Brisbane are enthusiastic members of The Moxon Society. Douglas

and Geoff are descended from Archdeacon Robert Julius Moxon (1861-1910) and Simon is a descendant of William Ernest Moxon (1863-1946), state manager of the Adelaide Steamship Company in Western Australia and Queensland. Another member, Beth Wilson is a descendant of the third brother Thomas Frank Moxon (1865-1936), the founder of Moxon Timbers Pty Ltd.

So on behalf of Helen Gibson-West, I contacted Geoff Moxon who was very interested in the bible. After much discussion, it was decided that Simon's wife Margaret Moxon in Brisbane would become the caretaker of the bible, and keep it safe for her son Angus and his baby son Thomas, *pictured below.*

Tree Guardians

Report to 2015 AGM

At last year's AGM we launched the Tree Guardian scheme with 14 Tree Guardians looking after 16 of the 50 Trees that we then had.

During the last year one Tree Guardian has resigned but more have joined the scheme and several Guardians have taken over more than a single Tree, so that we now have 19 Guardians looking after 29 of the Trees.

Moreover, as the article in the Spring Magazine noted, we have been carrying out a programme of mergers – most of them suggested by John Moxon Hill ten years ago – wherever we can be reasonably certain that such Trees are linked. As a result the number of Trees has been reduced to 39. Currently only ten small Trees do NOT have a Tree Guardian.

Perhaps the most impressive statistic is that the 50 Trees that we had a year ago contained 7,640 individuals. The 39 current trees contain over 13,430 individuals.

Because the Trees are all now on Ancestry in a Gedcom format, it has been possible to produce an Index of every individual included on these trees. This has been useful in highlighting possible duplicate entries (and therefore aiding the merging of Trees) and has also been helpful for Chris and Margaret when talking to new members and trying to identify the Tree to which they belong.

Finally the archive of wills and administrations has been revised and put into a format which should make it more accessible. Different documents relating to the same individual – for example, the original will, a transcript, the probate, an inventory and notes from Graham, Joan or John - have been put together and linked to an alphabetical index of all such documents held by the Society. The full archive is currently not able to be reproduced on the website, but any member can consult a specific will through Chris or any Tree Guardian. The number of Wills has also been expanded by collecting wills held by individual members and through visits to the Borthwick Institute in York. The Society now holds some information about the will or estate of 219 individuals.

Chris Moxon
Margaret Tucker Moxon
Graham Jagger
26/7/15

Guardian marries!

Tree Guardian for MX13 Paul Moxon & Sharon Jones of Herne Bay married 20th June 2015 at St. Augustine's in Westgate, Kent. The couple honeymooned in Jamaica (but not at Moxon's Hotel!)

Are you in Tree MX10?

I'm Val McCourt, and I'm Tree Guardian for MX10. It's not my family tree - (my sister looks after that one) - so I don't know the people in MX10.

I need your help to make sure your Tree holds the information you need.

If you have any stories, photographs etc that you would like to be included, please get in touch.

Thanks. *Val*

Email: val.mccourt@btinternet.com
Telephone: 0191 386 1981
Post: 108 York Crescent, Durham DH1 5QS

Leicestershire Mercury Sat 14 Jan 1837
"The Infant Daughter of Mr William Moxon, Hair Dresser, of the High Street, was Christened at St Martin's Church, on Wednesday last, by the name of Bernetta Princess Victoria. The Clergyman objected at first to the word Princess – but afterwards withdrew it."

Market Bosworth Welcomes Moxons

Mary Ann Cloud Moxon

Genealogy is not only addicting; it can shape a vacation.

Last May, Pete and Mary Ann Moxon (MX01 tree) from Williamsburg, Virginia, USA, enjoyed a genealogy-based vacation in the Rutland Water area of Leicestershire. We had picked this lovely area due to its proximity to Market Bosworth, village of many long-past generations of Moxons.

After first stopping by Leicester Cathedral to visit the last resting spot of Richard III, we met Chris Moxon and his sister Jenny Moxon Jordan (Pete's 4th cousins once removed) for the first time—along with The Moxon Magazine Editor Trevor Jordan. The Moxon Society was the major topic of lunch conversation, of course, as well as the recent merging of trees.

Just a month prior to our arrival in Market Bosworth, huge crowds had turned out for the remains of Richard III. Little did we know that we Moxons would also get a royal welcome from Market Bosworth Society chairman, Peter Loseby. I had emailed him before leaving the USA, hoping for some information about the "Moxon excise plaque" mentioned on their website. But Peter surprised us (along with Chris Moxon and Philip Lord) with an almost five hour walking tour of Market Bosworth that included:

- the original cellar of the Bull's Head (now The Dixie Arms) where three generations of Moxons served as innkeepers from 1753 to 1844
- the "Moxon Cottage" on Station Road where Joseph Moxon (1790-1845), the "truly honest man" of diary fame, lived
- every Moxon grave in St Peter's Church cemetery including the eight in "Moxon Row"

The most touching part of the tour was that Peter and his wonderful wife Sheila had prepared for our visit by trimming back the decades of sod that had obscured the many Moxon grave markers. That was a labor of love. Peter explained, "It was simply a sign of respect for you and your ancestors." *(See photo on page 19: Ed.)*

Pete Moxon is the 5th great grandson of Thomas Moxon (1711-1788), one of the landlords of the Bull's Head in the mid-late 1790s. Pete is also a 5th great nephew of Joseph Moxon of diary fame.

We learned that the "Moxon excise plaque" was simply a liquor license at the Bull's Head that is still posted over doors of British pubs. A barely decipherable photo of it exists, but its ownership was last traced to an antiques dealer.

We also visited St. Andrew's Church in Witham-on-the Hill in nearby Lincolnshire to see the beautiful stained glass window in memory of Thomas (1818-1887) and Louisa Ingle Moxon (1829-1909), their graves and their home, Palace Farm, next door to the church. They raised their 15 red haired children there!

Then I discovered that more "movers and shakers" of the early days of the Moxon Society lived not too far away from our vacation spot. I phoned Joan Rendall in hopes of meeting her and her husband Robert while we were "in the neighborhood." Another enjoyable surprise! She had called Moxon Society president emeritus Graham Jagger, who lives nearby and he joined us for tea. Another lively conversation about the Moxon Society and how it was the catalyst that connected all of us—along with DNA.

We had last visited Market Bosworth in 1982, long before Ancestry.com, the Moxon Magazine, DNA testing and online resources made it so easy to connect with other Moxons. It was such a pleasure to finally meet the many masterful Moxon Society "gurus" who did our earliest family research the hard way, sifting through musty church records and hard copies of census records. Your names were so familiar to me and I now have a renewed interest in serving as a "tree guardian." I hope that I will soon meet other American Moxons in our travels. And that they will join the Moxon Society. Our newest UK Moxon friends are a treasure!

Mary Ann Cloud

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 2015 LEICESTER MERCURY 33

Follow us on Twitter @Leicester_Merc

NEWS

ANNIVERSARY

Bride's agony on special day, but it led to 70 years of wedded bliss

Stinging start to marriage!

A COUPLE'S 70 years of happy marriage began with a moment of agony.

The night before Joan and Robert Rendall were to be married, a wasp stung Joan on her ring finger.

She said: "During the wedding, when Robert was putting the ring on my finger and saying, 'with this ring, I thee wed,' I was saying 'ouch, ouch, ouch'."

But looking back on seven decades together Joan, 92, said the initial pain had been worth it.

"We've been very fortunate but I can't believe it's been 70 years," she said.

Joan, a former teacher, said the secret to a long marriage – and a long life – was getting out of the house.

She said: "You have to go out and do things and Robert and I go out every day. There's no point staying indoors watching TV and complaining about your arthritis.

"We also try to eat our five fruit and veg every day."

BY TOM MACK

The couple met while at university during the war. They went to the University of London, but their college was moved to Nottingham during the Blitz.

After university Robert, an electrical engineer, joined the Royal Navy and spent the rest of the Second World War in the south of England, working on radar systems.

He stayed in the Navy until 1967 and then worked at what is now De Montfort University, supervising students on work placements.

After that he worked for Age Concern, managing volunteers.

Robert, now 92, said: "It's very satisfying to get to 70 years. We've been lucky that although I was in the Navy, we were able to be together for much of that time."

The couple, who live in Oadby, have two children, four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

PICTURE: BILL JOHNSTON

SOUL MATES: Robert and Joan Rendall, now and on their wedding day

OUR CONGRATULATIONS to Robert & Joan Rendall on their 70th Wedding Anniversary as recorded in The Leicester Mercury.

"…a clear view of "Moxon Row," several grave stones on the side of the church and that of Pete and Chris's 5th great grandfather, Thomas Moxon (1711-1788). The first time Pete and I visited Market Bosworth in 1982, a layer of turf covered these markers that were depressed in the surrounding yard. I peeled back a few of them then, but nothing like today's appearance. "

From Mary Ann's travel blog http://bit.ly/1Nkc2MH

THE MOXON SOCIETY OFFICERS

President Emeritus: Graham Jagger.
15, Heythrop Close, Oadby, Leicester, LE2 4SL.
Tel: 0116 271 9185
grahamjagger42@gmail.com

Chairman: Ken Moxon
109 Blacon Avenue
Blacon
Chester CH1 5BX
kenmoxon5@aol.com

Hon. Vice President: John C Moxon
1, Pinetree Close, Cowes, Isle of Wight, PO31 8DX.
Tel: 01983 296921
e:mail john.moxon@onwight.ne

Membership Secretary:
Christopher JM Moxon
524 Plodder Lane, Bolton BL4 0LA
Tel: 01204 577830).
email: moxonchris@aol.com

Secretary: Jenny Jordan
Magazine Editor: Trevor Jordan
The Vicarage, West End, West Haddon NN6 7AY
Tel: 01788 510535
jenny@jennysweb.net
trevor@trevorsweb.net

Treasurer : John S Earnshaw
176 Blacker Lane, Netherton, Wakefield WF4 4HA
Tel: 07885 080617
h15jse@gmail.com

Magazine Distribution:
Tricia Bascombe
23, Peterscroft Ave., Ashurst, Southampton, SO40 7AB.
Tel: 02380 292486

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 of interest to Moxons world-wide; and to aid the publication of books and research reports concerning the Moxon Family.

Chairman: Graham Jagger
15, Heythrop Close, Oadby, Leicester, LE2 4SL.
Tel: 0116 271 9185
grahamjagger42@gmail.com

Secretary to the Trustees:
Jane Micklethwaite
59, Grantham Road,
Sleaford, Lincs. NG34 7NG
cjmicklethwaite@hotmail.com

THE MOXON MAGAZINE

The Magazine is supplied free of charge to Members. Copies, and back copies, may be purchased from the Magazine Distributor, and are also available in PDF on the Society's website.

THE MOXON MAGAZINE welcomes articles and submissions on any subject related to the wider Moxon family, past or present. It is published twice a year, April and October; and the deadlines for submissions are therefore mid-March and mid-September. If space permits articles will be published in the next issue after receipt but may be held over for a future issue at the Editor's discretion. The Editor may also, at his discretion, shorten articles when necessary though he will normally try to print submissions in full. Submissions may be sent by post or by email (postal and email addresses appear on the left of this page). Photographs are particularly welcome additions to articles and will be returned as soon as the issue in which they appear is published. Submission of articles or other material will be taken to indicate permission to publish the article or material on one or more occasions in the Moxon Magazine. Copyright will remain with the original contributor.

Editor

Patrons

Mrs Patricia Potthast
Dr John E U Moxon
Mr & Mrs John A Moxon
Revd Dr Trevor & Mrs Jenny Jordan

New Members:

Since the last issue of the Magazine five new members have joined the Society.

Welcome to:

ROBYN PETTS of Queensland, Australia (MX01)

JASMIN KING of New South Wales, Australia (MX01)

LYNNE ADDY of the Isle of Mull, UK (MX53)

PETER JAMES MOXON of Stoke-on-Trent, UK (MX10)

HEIDI BYER of Arizona, USA (MX02)

Anyone interested in becoming a Patron of the Society should contact

Chris Moxon
Membership Secretary
524 Plodder Lane,
Farnworth. Bolton BL4 0LA
(moxonchris@aol.com)