

# ALL OUR STORIES



Thanks to the **Heritage Lottery Fund**, and to the West Hackney Parochial Charity, West Hackney has been able to take part in the nationwide **All Our Stories** project.

**St Paul's West Hackney** teamed up with **TimeLine** to collect up the stories of people, places and events you can read in this online resource.

There are stories about life in and around West Hackney since the parish was created almost two hundred years ago.

Some of the tales are memories that people have passed on to us, to make sure they are stored safely; others have been discovered by research in archives, libraries and online resources.

We have included some quizzes about our local history and heritage. Plus you will find out answers to questions like these: **how many tiles were used to decorate the outside of the Aziziye Mosque – and how long did it take?**



Read inside about: why **Marie Jones** was being chased by a swarm of wasps;



**Jane Cakebread's** 275<sup>th</sup> court appearance for the same offence;

What six year-old **Jackie Clayton** did when she heard the doodlebug coming;

why **Joan Crocker's** mum was cooking dinner for the **Golden Songsters**; and what the girls from Dudley's liked so much about **Brenda Rogers' flat**.

St Paul's West Hackney and TimeLine are very grateful to so many people who took part by providing stories and photographs, and for the time they spent conducting researches and interviews.

We also want to say thank you to the wonderful online record of the proceedings at the Old Bailey – which you can find at

<http://www.oldbaileyonline.org>



Find out about what made the **Sexton** and the **Beadle** go on a night-time expedition to West Hackney Church.



What happened to **John Hilt** when he was caught stealing cheeses from a wagon outside the church in 1830?



Why did **James Parkinson** think it would be a good idea for people to learn to swim?

And what happened when **Mary Drewett** was cleaning her master's windows in 1829?



You can read in the Appendix some of the facts and figures about **marriages, baptisms and burials** in the first year of the West Hackney Church.

If you would like to help make memorials for children like **Eliza Harvey** who were the first to be buried in the churchyard – one hundred and ninety years ago – please contact Reverend Niall Weir at St Paul's West Hackney.



George Bellamy



Jean Southwell



Howard Kramer



# ALEXANDRA THEATRE

The Alexandra Theatre, "the Alex", was on the corner of Stoke Newington Road and Princess May Road. In 1892 the Princess May Road School had opened on one corner of the street. Five years later, **The Alexandra Theatre and Opera-house**, with room for an audience of three thousand, opened its doors across the road. It was a rule that women must not wear bonnets in the front rows, so the person behind could see the stage.



The school is still there, but the Alex has gone.

My mother, **Kate Milton**, ran a theatrical boarding house at 45 **Brighton Road** in Stoke Newington.



Sometimes we would have a team of boy singers (called "**The Golden Songsters**"); or sometimes it might be Chorus Girls. Teams of youngsters would have a man and wife to take care of them.

They would arrive Sunday afternoon and leave the following Sunday morning. It was a lot of work for my mother – all the linen (bed and table) was boiled on the copper on Monday morning and put through the mangle, rinsed, blued, starched and ironed ready for next week.



They would bring in food for my mother to cook at ten p.m. when they came back from the theatre. My father had died when I was six months old, and this was how Mum earned a living and brought me up.

Before the war Mum and I and a neighbour used to go to this theatre each Friday night for "**Gala Night**". During the interval a spotlight was shone around each gallery and you got a prize if the light stopped on you! It meant going down to the stage to get it, which was a bit scary but I do recall receiving a manicure set once!



Joan Crocker (née Milton)

My parents were great devotees of the musical shows and used to enjoy very much outings to that gorgeous theatre, The Alexandra. When in 1940 they were showing Schubert's Lilac Time, I was dragged along by my parents. It was during the Blitz and there weren't many people at all in the theatre.



We sat underneath the Circle, and during the performance the most awful air raid occurred – the bangs, and the guns and the bombs. In the interval the stage manager came out and said "Ladies and Gentlemen, you can't possibly go out at the moment – it's too dangerous. However, the cast are prepared to go ahead with the show, so would those of you who are upstairs come down, and sit with the others underneath the Circle, as a sort of protection".

And so, the thing I remember was as the curtain went up for the second Act, there was this man dressed in a lovely lilac coloured costume as Schubert, standing by a grand piano, and he started to sing the famous Schubert Serenade. As he sang it, bang, bang, bang all the time. And do you know until their dying day, my parents could never hear that Schubert Serenade but they'd say "Bang, bang, bang."

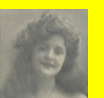


As we came out afterwards, I can just about remember shrapnel dropping from the shells they were throwing up to the aircraft, and we walked along in single file, and the buses were running! We got on a bus, and got back to **Stamford Hill**, where I've lived all my life. It was wonderful, those people that continued: that chap never moved, while he stood by the piano singing. So if you hear Schubert's Serenade, think of the Alexandra and the Blitz!



Joan Potter

The Alexandra Theatre first opened its doors to the public on **Boxing Day 1897** with a Christmas panto – with **Miss Billie Barlow** starring as **Dick Whittington**. Reviews were positive – although some had doubts: the Morning Post said: "Generally speaking, it may be said that the fun has been kept clear of vulgarity, though occasionally a tendency in that direction is visible, and should be repressed."



How much did a seat in the gallery cost in 1897?

a) One guinea; or

b) Sixpence; or c) Two shillings

Answer

(b)



# BATH TIME

## ADVERTISEMENT

**Clarke's Medical Baths No. 7**, Shacklewell Lane, Kingsland, near the Kingsland Railway Station. Omnibuses from the City and West End. Established for the care of skin diseases in every form, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Asthma, Diseases of the Chest and Lungs, many diseases of Women and Children, Nervous Disability &c.

Open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 10 a.m. till 7 p.m.

Consultation fee with Bath included, Five Shillings

**Shoreditch Observer Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> August 1860**



My mother, **Violet Burton**, worked for forty years at the washhouse in Milton Grove, up by Newington Green.

**Derek Burton**

We used to visit my mother's widowed sister **Lily Edelman** at her flat in **Imperial Avenue**. There was no bath, so if I stayed over my aunt would take me to the 'baths' at the front entrance of **Coronation Avenue** and give me a wash.




**Rosalie Brown**

At our house in **Foul登 Road** we had a cooker in the scullery, which heated the room so we could have a wash – in an old tin bath.



**Marie Jones (née Eldridge)**

In 1938 my father's family were fortunate to be able to move upmarket from the East End to **Evelyn Court**, in Amhurst Road. This block of flats was quite new

 when they moved in: they were built for poor Jews by the Rothschild family and were the first workers' apartments in the UK to have inside toilets, baths and a kitchen. Later, I was born there, and seventy-five years after our family first moved in, my mother still lives in the same flat.

**Martin Sugarman**

My mum lived right at the top of the house in **Beatty Road** – she didn't have nothing – no hot water, she didn't even have a sink. The banisters on the stairs were rickety, but my mum had to take a bucket full of dirty water down four flights of stairs.



My dad was in the army and he wouldn't come home on leave, it was so awful.

In 1948 the welfare got my mum a nice flat on **Shakespeare Walk** – brand spanking new, it was.



They was the first flats in England that had constant hot water – oh, it was lovely.

My mum worked at **Dudley's**: on a Friday night all the young girls who worked in there used to come round for a bath.

**Brenda Rogers**

We rented a room in a very big house sharing the kitchen and bathroom with all the other tenants. There were quite a lot of us, but when you have no choice, you cope. We were so happy when we moved to our own house in **Manse Road** in West Hackney.




**Annietta Stapleton (née Cole)**

Sometimes during the bombing you'd lose your water supply and one evening my friend Ron and I were carrying a galvanised tin bath full of water back home from his parents' house in **Listria Park**, which was a long way, when the air raid siren howled its warning. We emptied the water, put the bath over our heads and ran like anything through the dark streets! The shrapnel whizzed all around and one piece struck the bath with a great clang that sounded right through our heads. Then we had to go back and get another bath full.



**Doris Herring (née Robson)**

About eight of us shared the only bathroom – a really dirty toilet with a shaky seat, rusty plumbing, a tiny window covered in  cobwebs, a grotty bath and no sink.

**Alan Denney**

# CINEMA



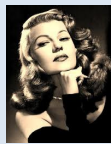
My aunt lived in **Imperial Avenue**, opposite the West Hackney Church. I remember her taking me and my sister to the local cinema. It was the Ambassador, just along the main road. We saw 'Hans Christian Anderson' and a **Doris Day** film I think it was called The Man who Knew Too Much.

**Whatever Will Be Will Be** was the big song from that film (which we sang all the way home!!). My aunt, who was very sadly losing her sight, would take us into the dark cinema and go along a row, with my sister and I following behind. When she sat down it was always on somebody's lap, as she could not see very well. We followed, and it always caused an outcry in the cinema audience – with my sister and I both having hysterics!



Rosalie Brown

My first young man, **John**, was the projectionist at the **Ambassador**: I'd get a free seat and a slab of chocolate – what more do you want? The best seat in the house was 1/6d. In Stoke Newington they used to have eight or nine cinemas. There was the **Vogue** (that was the **Majestic** years ago), the **Ambassador**, the **Colosseum**, the **Savoy**, the **Classic**, **Amhurst Hall**, **Dalston Picture House**, which became Dalston Station. I was at the Ambassador's the night the bombs fell on the Coronation Flats and West Hackney Church, so I was lucky to get back to Mum in the Anderson that night – else she'd never have known the end of me.



Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)

There was all those cinemas – the **Ambassador**, where the mosque is, the **Classic**, the **Vogue** – I saw Gulliver's Travels at the Vogue – that was the last film I saw. I wonder if anyone else remembers the guy who used to dress up as **Old Mother Riley**. He'd be outside the cinema when we was queuing up, he'd be playing a comb and greaseproof paper. There was always queues to go in the cinemas in them days.



Derek Burton

My friends and I would go to Saturday morning picture club at the **Savoy** cinema (now a restaurant), or the **Vogue**, on the corner of **Batley Road**. That's also now a restaurant – we called it "the flea pit" because we would always come out with bites. Across the High Street was the **Ambassador Cinema** that's now a mosque. An old lady with a pram would sell peanuts in small bags for threepence.



Marie Jones (née Eldridge)

## CLASSIC FILMS QUIZ

1. **Who starred in The Great Dictator?**  
a) Ben Hur; b) Ali G; c) Charlie Chaplin
2. **Which film was directed by Alfred Hitchcock?**  
a) Glamorous; b) Notorious; c) Prosperous
3. **Which film won the Best Picture Oscar in 1940?**  
a) Ronald; b) Rebecca; c) Rachel
4. **Who won three Oscars in 1972?**  
a) The Auntie; b) The Uncle; c) The Godfather

### Answers

1.c 2.b 3.b 4.c



There were plenty of cinemas around here, but I used to go all the way to **The Astoria**, a beautiful cinema in Finsbury Park. It was all stucco, like baroque, with images inside with all plastic flowers festooning down. And the guy used to come out of the floor to play the organ before you went in.

Jackie Clayton (née Weet)

The **Ambassador Cinema** is now a mosque. Planning permission was granted in 1993, and the **Aziziye Mosque** opened after five years of hard work. It was **Muttalip Unluer** who organised the amazing external decoration of the new mosque. **Three tonnes** of tiles were brought specially from Turkey: in 1998 it took one man five months to put them all in place, turning the old cinema into a new landmark of West Hackney.







# CLISSOLD PARK

On **24<sup>th</sup> July 1889** something special was about to happen in Stoke Newington. Shops closed early, and Church Street was "a perfect picture, gay with flags and flowers". At long last, a campaign to save 53½ acres from development had succeeded. The battle had lasted for five years and raised £95,000 to buy the "last open space in a district crowded with houses". On a rainy Wednesday afternoon, crowds cheered, **Joseph Beck**, Chairman of the Clissold Park Preservation Committee, relaxed, and Clissold Park was officially declared "**open to the public forever**".

In the summer holidays when I was a kid in the 1920's and 1930's we used to be over at Clissold Park from nine in the morning until six at night. We was out all day. Mum used to make a big bag of sandwiches and give us two bottles – one of pop – lemonade – and one of tea, even though the tea was cold by the time we got to it. Mum used to say "If I come up there, I want to find you at the playground." But she didn't say what day she was coming up – she used to surprise you!



 You never got bored. There was so much to see – there was a small **zoo** in the park – with **deer**, the birds' aviary and all different things. Further over, they had a big lake, like a **boating lake**. For a couple of coppers you could go on a boat. There used to be the paddle, with your feet going, or the canoe – rowing: that was hard work, so I went on the paddle!  We'd play for hours. I used to take my two younger brothers and sister up the park. When I got a bit older, I used to do a bit of babysitting and take the two little ones up the park as well: I earned a lot of money from Mum doing that – half a crown a week! I had them all day – it was hard work though.

It was always home at six o'clock for your dinner. We'd ask someone in the park "Can you tell us the time, Mister?" and if he said it was six, we had to run!

Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)

When I was a child our family lived in Stoke Newington – in **Grayling Road**. I went to the **William Patten School** in Church Street, where we had a playground on top of the school, where we had a wonderful view of the surrounding area.

My friends and I would walk around the **Abney Park Cemetery** and finish up in **Clissold Park**, watching the animals, and listening to bands playing at the bandstand.



Doreen Graham (née Bootman)

I got a real good hiding one day for falling in the **boating lake** at Clissold Park.



Dorothy Holmes

There was a **maypole** – near the bandstand – you'd be hanging on and swinging round on it.



Marie Jones  
(née Eldridge)

We lived in **Northwold Road**, just on the edge of West Hackney – by **Stoke Newington Common**. I spent so much time in Clissold Park as a child in the 1930's. At that time they had a park warden and I am afraid we really tormented him! We used to hide in the bushes and it just drove him wild chasing us out.

We used to buy **Walls ice cream** just outside the park – it was by a path leading through the graveyard. They were triangular, watery ones in cardboard. The van was a box-like thing on a bicycle with a **Stop Me and Buy one** sign.



Shirley Collier (née Rose)

One night a week we used to go dancing at Clissold Park, where they had the **bandstand**. Then we'd walk home – we used to stop and get a **hot pie** from the **Coronation Café** or that stall there used to be by the horse trough, on the corner of Amhurst Road.



Brenda Rogers



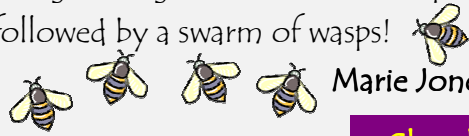
# CLOCKING ON

In April 1828 the men in charge of West Hackney Church noted that "many of the inhabitants and persons of the neighbourhood are desirous of having a clock affixed on the tower of the church and are willing to make a contribution".



Clockmakers **Thwaites & Reed** of Clerkenwell were chosen to make a clock "of the very best manufacture". It was fixed to the bell tower, with two faces: one faced Stoke Newington Road and the other faced the Rectory. They were painted black with gilt figures and had two hands to show both the hours and minutes. The church clock struck every hour.

After the Blitz we would play in the ruins of West Hackney church and garden. The dome was still intact: one day **Raymond Knight**, whose mother had the newsagents shop in the High Street, told us kids to watch from below while he went up to turn the hands of the big church clock round. After a while we followed up the narrow stone stairs, when one of the boys trod on a wasps' nest. We were all badly stung and ran along the high street with our tops over our heads - followed by a swarm of wasps!



Marie Jones (nee Eldridge)

Every Tuesday, **Richard Rayfield's** work took him from Clerkenwell to West Hackney Church. He worked for **Thwaites & Reed**: it was his job to wind the two clocks at the church - the one on the bell tower plus a little one in the vestry room - and to make sure they kept time perfectly. On **Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> December 1856** Richard felt something was wrong. Unusually, a door inside the church had been left half open, and a young man he had never seen before (and turned out later to be **James Deller**) was lingering in the vestry room. Then another stranger appeared. James followed Richard up the stone stairs into the bell tower, and watched as he climbed the ladder to wind the clock. Richard was suspicious but the men said they were working there, and were waiting for **Alfred Meredith**, the **Sexton**.

As **Frederick Round**, the gas and lamp lighter, was getting ready to light the gaslights on the same winter's afternoon, he spotted James and another young man lifting the grating above a vault inside the church grounds.

It was not until night that the eagle-eyed Meredith children helped to solve the mystery. At bed-time they saw a glimmering light in the church, across the road from their house. They told their dad: Alfred took his whole family, and **Thomas Williams**, the **Beadle**, into the church to investigate. There they found that burglars had helped themselves to all the valuables locked inside the iron chests. Using a crow bar to tear the iron chest from the wall, thieves made off with chalices, the communion dish, an alms dish and all the treasures locked in the church.

The amateur detectives called in the police, and sure enough 20 year-old **James** and his friend **John Stannard** were tracked down to a house in **Sandford Place**, near Stoke Newington Common. They were arrested, identified as the lads in the church that afternoon - and convicted at the **Old Bailey**. It turned out that they had been given some casual work at the church, and took the chance to climb under the loose grating, through the vault and into the vestry room. Neither had ever been in trouble before: they were each sent to prison for one month.

## Church Clock Facts & Figures

1. How much did it cost to make and install the church clock in 1828?

- a) £149. 99p; or
- b) 43 guineas; or
- c) £106 - 10 shillings

2. What were the faces of the clock made of?

- a) Copper; or
- b) Titanium; or
- c) Tin

3. What was the diameter of the clock's faces?

- a) 36 inches; or
- b) 2.25 meters; or
- c) 5 feet

4. West Hackney's clockmakers Thwaites & Reed used also to be in charge of:

- a) All the clocks in the Royal Observatory at Greenwich; or
- b) Big Ben

1.c; 2. a 3. c; 4. b

# CORONATION AVENUE DISASTER

My parents' home in **Benthal Road** was bombed on 20th Sept. 1940, and my father and mother were accommodated in temporary billets for a time. On Saturday 19th October I slipped home from my Army station, getting a 76 bus from Waterloo to the bus stop near **Walford Road**.

Crossing **Stoke Newington Road** to go down **Evering Road**, I was very shaken to see that the shops and flats of Coronation Avenue had been destroyed and the area was roped off. When I got to our temporary home I spoke of it to my mother, who gave me some of the dreadful details.

She added that my father (whose business premises in Church Street Stoke Newington had been destroyed) had been coming home on the Friday. As he passed the Coronation Avenue site he saw H.M. the King deep in the rubble. Dad was deeply impressed at the King's quiet and sympathetic approach to those with whom he spoke – and he obviously grieved with and for them. Dad had not been particularly in favour of the Royal Family before that, but his experience of George VI's really practical interest deeply moved him.

**John Farr**

Nearly eighty years after my family first moved to **Evering Road**, there is still a connection with the area. In **Abney Park Cemetery**, just beyond the West Hackney boundary, there stands a memorial to all those civilians who lost their lives in Stoke Newington in World War Two due to enemy action, including my grandparents and aunt who died together at Coronation Avenue. **Howard Kramer**

One of our lodgers, **George Bellamy**, was on leave from the Army and he went to help at Coronation Avenue. George had come to London in the 1930's from Stockton-on-Tees, looking for work. After the terrible explosion George went to help rescue people from underneath the flats. I remember him coming back to our house and that his Army uniform was filthy. He told my mother that the gas and water mains had burst and people could not escape. George died aged 34 and is remembered with honour at the **Naples War Cemetery**.

I am glad that a plaque has been put up – it always seemed very sad that a row of shops had been built there and the tragedy forgotten – although I remember seeing wreaths of flowers placed on the pavement.

**Joan Crocker (née Milton)**

My parents had **Cohen's Grocery** shop on the side of **Walford Road**. A lot of the people who were injured, and unfortunately killed, at Coronation Buildings used to come into our shop regularly. We were all there when the bomb came down. It was on a Sunday and it came as big shock when it did come down. I ran out to have a look and the devastation was terrible. We remember them – all the time.

**Solly Cohen**

My aunt, **Helena Sugarman**, witnessed the aftermath of the Coronation Avenue bombing in Stoke Newington. Going up **Amhurst Road** to see if she could help, she saw the many bodies being laid out, covered with cardboard. The police ushered onlookers away.

**Martin Sugarman**

I'd stood in the doorway ten minutes before that bomb fell. The Marshall was stood at the door – he said there was just room for him to sit next to his wife – there wasn't another bit of room in there. He said "When the shrapnel stops falling I want you to run" – I could run in them days. He knew I lived in **Leswin Road** – I was only the second house along. We didn't know what had happened until morning. Of course you could see the devastation then. **West Hackney Church** was gone that same night, and there was a great big hole where the block of flats were. I couldn't believe it. To think I'd been there ten minutes before that dropped! The Marshall and his wife – they were both killed by that bomb. Even though that happened when I was quite young, you can see it all in your mind. It never goes.

**Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)**



# SONG & DANCE



For the celebrations of the coronation of **King George VI** at High Street School we had the Maypole Dance to learn. In May 1937 the maypole was erected in the centre of the playground so that we could all practise our steps – the ducks and the twists. We were in trouble quite a few times for collapsing with laughter when we got it wrong and got all the ribbons tied up in knots.

For the sake of young things who do not know about maypoles ... the large pole stood in the middle and attached to the top were all different coloured ribbons that reached to the ground. Each child held a ribbon and we all skipped round the pole, holding a ribbon. Some would hold their ribbons high whilst others ducked underneath them. This made a lovely pattern as the ribbons got shorter and shorter.

Dorothy Holmes

In 1951 London was still getting over rationing and the after effects of the war. **The Festival of Britain** opened on the South Bank – that was good fun and made people feel happy again. It was then that my friend Hazel and I started going dancing at Stoke Newington Town Hall. We had a resident band, but also a well-known band would visit – that was **Ken Mackintosh** with singers **Lita Rosa**, **Kenny Bardell** and **Dennis Lotis**.



We made lots of friends there, and that's where I met my husband, in 1951. We would walk home after, carrying our winkle pickers as they were called then because our feet hurt from dancing. We would head for the chip shop at the bottom of Church Street or to the coffee stall on the corner of **Amhurst Road**, outside the church – they sold great pies there.

Marie Jones (née Eldridge)

From his birth in 1947 until he was fifteen 25 Stoke Newington Common was home to Mark Feld, future superstar **Marc Bolan**.



My sister Edie and her friend **Ada Martin** worked at a gents' tailoring factory on **Shacklewell Lane** during the war. It was



hard work at their factory, but they would have a laugh too. I remember Edie telling me that once she'd got up on a table and started dancing. The foreman said "If we want to be entertained we'll call on you, but now you get on with your work".

Edie and Ada were both mad about dancing. Ada would come back with Edie to our house for a bath after work on Saturdays, and then they'd go out dancing in the evening. They just loved it.

Grace Stoneman

There was a community hall where we used to go dancing every Friday evening in the war. **Americans** billeted at a nearby camp would swarm to the dance hall and bring with them a perfume called **California Poppy** which became all the rage. I didn't get too friendly with the Yanks as they had a bad name and only wanted one thing.



While we danced and sang we forgot the bombs and the war. Maybe a bomb would drop nearby and we stopped for a moment in case any more came nearer, then we would carry on singing and dancing.

Doris Herring (née Robson)

The **St Barnabas, West Hackney, Amateur Operatic Society** was founded in 1961 by The **Revd.**



**Frederick Preston** (Rector) and **Mrs Phyllis Payne** (Church Organist). The society put on Gilbert and Sullivan Operettas each November for a period of twenty-four years.

To celebrate the Feast of St Paul the society also put on a **music hall** in January; this was a more informal musical evening with some members of the audience entering in to the spirit of the occasion by dressing up in Edwardian costume.

Maxine Leonard

# FOOD & DRINK

**Growing Communities**, based in the old Fire Station in **Leswin Road**, first started in 1993 when **Julie Brown** and a group of friends set up the **Veg Box Scheme**, offering locally-grown organic fruit and vegetables to people who preferred those to supermarket products.



In 2003 they set up the UK's very first all-organic **Farmers' Market**, which pulses every Saturday at St. Paul's West Hackney church with customers buying delicious foods and drinks. The **Patchwork Farm Scheme**, using pockets of land in Hackney, began when part of the West Hackney Rectory garden was transformed into a market garden – now used to grow food for meals provided by **North London Action for the Homeless**.

At the beginning of **Amhurst Road**, on the side of the church, there used to be a man with a stall – he used to be there all night selling hot rolls. A take-away stall it was, right outside the church, on the corner of Amhurst Road. He used to be there every day, but I never did see him after the war.



**Solly Cohen**



On the main road, just opposite Beatty Road, next door to **Pelican's** the floor shop, there was a big shop that used to have fish and chips and all sorts. My mum used to get us faggotts and pease pudding from there.

**Brenda Rogers**

There used to be an old fashioned **Sainsbury's**, and I used to be sent there for butter. I remember the girls in their white aprons, and the hook. They had white starched hats and they paddled great chunks of butter between wooden paddles, and they made it into the shape you wanted.



**Jackie Clayton (née Weet)**

Dysons on the High Street sold very good food at low prices. Eggs were displayed outside the shop.



Customers picked the eggs they wanted for themselves and put them in a basket. **Doris Herring (née Robson)**

Every day each child was given a third of a pint of milk at school, in a small glass milk bottle to drink using a straw – but if you were brave enough, you could drink it straight out of the bottle!



**Howard Kramer**



We used to cook a lot of vegetarian meals – curries, pasta, lentils. Actually not that different from what we eat now really. Quite a healthy diet.

**Jenny Mules**

At the factory we had a ten minute tea break and longer for dinner. There was a canteen where you would have your dinner – that would be something like a bit of bread and dripping.

**Phyllis Kassner**

My grandmother, **Saveria Guigliano**, had a café called **Savart's** in **Stoke Newington Church Street**.

Her son and daughters helped prepare food and refreshments. My earliest memories were going



to the café, where she also had an ice cream parlour. My mother would take me, my brother and sister every day for our treat of ice cream and cakes, and she would also help out in the café. I remember the locals bringing their own bowls to carry the ice cream home!

The café was open from 7am until 10.30pm – so that local workers could have their breakfast, lunch and evening meal there. During the Second World War she would take refreshments to the local shelter when the air raid sirens went off. Because she was Italian although she had lived in England since

she was a teenager, she was not allowed a radio, but luckily she was on good terms with the local constabulary!



**Doreen Graham (née Bootman)**

# EVACUATION

On 13<sup>th</sup> October 1940, the very same day that the Coronation Avenue flats and the West Hackney parish church were both so badly damaged during the Blitz, fourteen year-old Princess Elizabeth made her first broadcast: speaking on **Children's Hour**, the future Queen tried to comfort those who had been evacuated and separated from their family:



"In wishing you all good evening, I feel that I am speaking to friends and companions who have shared with my sister and myself many a happy Children's Hour. Thousands of you in this country have had to leave your homes and be separated from your fathers and mothers.

My sister Margaret Rose and I feel so much for you as we know from experience what it means to be away from those we love most of all. To you, living in new surroundings, we send a message of true sympathy and at the same time we would like to thank the kind people who have welcomed you to their homes in the country.

All of us children who are still at home think continually of our friends and relations who have gone overseas – who have travelled thousands of miles to find a wartime home and a kindly welcome in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and the United States of America.

My sister and I feel we know quite a lot about these countries. Our father and mother have so often talked to us of their visits to different parts of the world. So it is not difficult for us to picture the sort of life you are all leading, and to think of all the new sights you must be seeing, and the adventures you must be having.

But I am sure that you, too, are often thinking of the Old Country. I know you won't forget us; it is just because we are not forgetting you that I want, on behalf of the children at home, to send you our love and best wishes – to you and to your kind hosts as well.

Before I finish, I can truthfully say to you all that we children at home are full of cheerfulness and courage. We are trying to do all we can to help our gallant sailors, soldiers and airmen, and we are trying, too, to bear our own share of the danger and sadness of war. We know, every one of us, that in the end

all will be well: for God will care for us and give us victory and peace. And when peace comes, remember it will be for us, the children of today, to make the world of tomorrow a better and happier place. My sister is by my side and we are both going to say goodnight to you.

Come on, Margaret. Goodnight, children, and good luck to you all."

Aged just fourteen years, I remember we listened to the radio broadcast of the **declaration of war**. It was decided that



the two youngest would go away with the school, and so we were evacuated to **Rugby**, where I stayed for about two weeks before begging to come home. Our family was all in the air raid shelter under Coronation Avenue when the terrible bomb fell. It was just across the road from where we lived. We were the last family to escape, so I feel very lucky. .

Vera Tourick (née Edelstein)

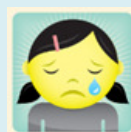
My mum was lucky – she was supposed to have me in the old **Hackney Hospital**, but all the pregnant women was evacuated to a beautiful place in **Loughborough** in Leicester, where I was born.

Brenda Rogers

I was evacuated to a farm in Marnel, **Gloucestershire**. The man was a lovely farmer but married to a German lady.



We children weren't fed very well, we were ill-treated and any child that was timid in any way was locked up in the cellar.



We all had a terrible time. We were sent to bed every afternoon, it was so hot, that summer. I just cried all the time I was there. My mother never came to see me but my grandmother came to visit. She saw the terrible state I was in, very thin and shocking clothes and she was the one who arranged for me to go back to London. So I was only there three months.

Jackie Clayton (née Weet)



# HEALTH & SAFETY

## CHAPTERS OF ACCIDENTS

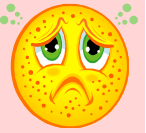
When most people were not taught to swim, the **River Lea**, and later the **Regent's Canal**, were two accidents waiting to happen. According to the records, whilst most people who met watery deaths fell into the water, others were pushed and some threw themselves in while the "balance of the mind was disturbed". Local doctor **James Parkinson** (famous for his research into what he called "the shaking palsy", now known as "Parkinson's Disease") was an early member of the **Society for the Recovery of Persons Apparently Drowned**, set up in 1774 to help save lives by publicising – and practising – artificial respiration.

But there were many other causes of accidental deaths over the centuries. On 25<sup>th</sup> June 1829 **Mary Drewett**, was at work "cleaning the windows at her master's house situate on **Dalston Terrace**, at the height of two storeys from the ground". The inquest, held at **The Tyssen Arms**, found that "it so happened that the said deceased accidentally, casually and by misfortune slipped and fell to the ground, by means whereof she received a mortal concussion of the brain of which she then and there instantly died.

Just days later, another West Hackney jury, this time meeting at the sign of **The Duke of York** (until 2010 on the corner of **Downham Road** and **Hertford Road**) considered the chain of events leading to the death of **James Smith** on 6<sup>th</sup> July 1829. They found that when James was "playing at a certain game called 'the game of skittles', it so happened that **Frederic Allard** being then and there also playing the said game, bowled a certain heavy ball and accidentally, casually and by misfortune and against the will of the said Frederic Allard struck the head of the deceased, by means whereof the said deceased did receive one fatal contusion in the head."

By 1862 the railways had become a cause of accidental deaths – people were knocked down, fell out of trains or, in the case of three labourers building a house in **Amhurst Road**, a passing train caused the collapse of the scaffolding as it rumbled through Hackney.

I contracted **scarlet fever**, a very infectious disease mostly affecting very young children. When I had it in the 1940's it could be treated with antibiotics, but before they were available scarlet fever was a major cause of death.



I was not hospitalised but I remember staying in bed and everyone who visited me had to wear a mask. When I was mostly better, men from Hackney Council came round with tanks filled with liquid on their backs, and sprayed my teddies – I suppose it was disinfectant to kill any lingering germs.



Howard Kramer



My husband also had a cousin who worked in the **Simpson's Factory**. He had a tragic accident there – he was only a boy. One day he tried to go down in the lift: the lift door opened, but the lift was not there, and he fell right down to the bottom of the building.

Phyllis Kassner

On my first day at the **High Street School**, all of the children went into a big hall. I was feeling so proud to be at school at last. I remember there were tables and tiny chairs with round seats and little wooden rods going down into the seats. I looked up and a boy poked his tongue out at me.

As far as I was concerned, that was war. I tore across the room intending to do him a damage, slipped, and fell onto one of the little chairs. One of the wooden spokes went into my chin. Oh dear, a hospital job! I was rushed down to the 'Met' on **Kingsland Road**.



Was I proud when I walked back into that classroom with a large bandage going under my chin, tied in a large bow on top of my head!

Dorothy Holmes

# JOBS & WORK

I left school aged fourteen – left school Friday, worked Monday. I had a job booked for me two weeks before I left school. You did in them days. I started at the **Star Laundry** in **Anton Street** as a sorter and packer. You sorted all the dirty washing, ready to go in the different baskets to go down to the washhouse, and when it was clean you did the packing of what you'd sorted. We had what they called sorters up on the packing floor – they sorted the clean washing. Then the packers packed it all in brown paper parcels with sticky tape at each end. I was there until I was eighteen – I only left because war broke out.

I went into **Brown Brothers** on **Downs Road**. They was an aircraft factory and I asked them if they wanted a packer. They said they had a packer, but if I wanted a job I could be a viewer – and if a packing job came up I could be a packer. They did small component parts there. The viewers, had a board and nuts – you know the nuts with little grooves inside – you had to pick out the ones that didn't have a groove in. I think I was cross-eyed after the first day. I stuck it for a little while, and eventually a job come up as a packer, so I took the that.

After a few months then I was transferred to Perivale – same job – and I was there until 1943. It was the travelling got me down – from home it was a bus from Amhurst Road to Dalston, from Dalston I had to get the train to Wembley, get on the 12 bus, get off at Gypsy Corner, then take the 105 down Great Western Avenue, so you had three buses and a train in the morning.

**Nell Kennedy (nee Verdon)**

I taught for year in a special school – it was a bit of nightmare really. I realised it wasn't for me and I sort drifted into social care and from there I went started doing group work with psychiatric patients in a day centre In 1984 I trained as a Social Worker.

**Alan Denney**

I left school at fifteen, and did an apprenticeship at the London Fancy Box Company in Shacklewell Road.



**Marie Jones (nee Eldridge)**

My first job, in 1943, was on the switchboard telephone desk of the **Metropolitan Hospital** in Kingsland Road. My weekly pay, for five and a half days, was £1-5s-0d (or £1.25 in today's money). I left the hospital and worked for a philatelic suppliers called **Errington & Martin**, off Mare Street. It was a 1920s style building – with lots of glass, and we were still getting the V.1s and then the V.2 rockets! We used to go into the strong room when the sirens went.



**Joan Crocker (née Milton)**

I was a teacher back home in **Montserrat**. Here I was on the buses for twenty-six years and three months. There was no time for social activities. You work, sleep, work, sleep, overtime ... rest day. Work, sleep, work, sleep ...



I knew what I left behind, and I wanted to better it for the benefit of my family and in addition my mother. So there was no dances for me, no parties, – just work, sleep, overtime, rest day. That's why, when speaking to friends they were surprised that I never went back to Montserrat. But when I really knew I could have seen a different position, in my life, the volcano came ...

**James Boston**

My mother's brothers, as young boys, they worked for those Hassidic Jews – on a Saturday they lit their fires for them, that was how they earned money as boys. They did the menial tasks for them because they weren't allowed to do them on their Sabbath day. Stamford Hill was more or less the same as it is now except vast areas of it were bombed.



**Jackie Clayton (née Weet)**

# JOBS WORDSEARCH



We have hidden some of the jobs that people in West Hackney were doing in 1824. Can you find them?

BAKER  
BLACKSMITH  
BRICKLAYER  
BUTCHER  
CARPENTER  
CHEESEMONGER  
CLERK  
COACHMAN  
COW KEEPER

GARDENER  
GENTLEMAN  
GROCER  
LABOURER  
SERVANT  
SHOEMAKER  
STOCKBROKER  
STONEMASON



# JOURNEYS

**Fred Pelican**, founder of **Pelican Flooring**, was able to say precisely when his journey to Hackney began. He had left an engagement party in his home town in Poland, close to the German border, on 9<sup>th</sup> November 1938 and could not believe his eyes: "I noticed to my horror that every Jewish shop window was smashed. This was **Kristallnacht** (night of the broken glass). The synagogue was set ablaze on orders given by Dr. Goebbels. The following morning, outside the synagogue a massive bonfire was burning. Prayer books and Torah scrolls were thrown into the fire, and burned to ashes. I stood there, absolutely stunned, tears in my eyes. After all, I was a member of the synagogue choir."

Aged twenty, hunted by the **Gestapo**, he tried to escape, but soon found himself imprisoned in a concentration camp. Released just before World War Two began, Fred had a ticket for Shanghai, but was sent instead to England, which led to his years as a war hero, and then his life and work in West Hackney. Ten years after he retired, the story of this incredible life was published in his book, "**From Dachau to Dunkirk**".

I came to London when I was nineteen. I came from **Grenada** on the ship. My husband Francis came first, two months before me. I was seasick all the way, and so I don't know what went on there – I haven't been particularly interested in travelling since then. My first impressions were that it was so dark and cold and the fog – we had to keep the lights on 24/7.

**Ann Norman (née Charles)**

My friend Hazel met and married Bill, who was an American airman. I was their bridesmaid. After going to **Florida** to live they had five children, one of which was named after me. We lost contact in the sixties when Hazel's family moved away from West Hackney.

**Marie Jones (née Eldridge)**

My studies in **Turkey** were cut in half due to a military coup in 1970. When I had the chance I came to England, hoping to study. I came over here from Turkey on 17<sup>th</sup> November 1973. When I arrived it was a very cold day, smoky and foggy. It was in the night time about two o'clock in the night-time. I said to myself "What am I doing?" When I left Turkey it was sunny and all I had with me to wear was a jacket and a tee shirt.



When I came here Hackney was a small industrial town, everywhere you could find small factories like furniture manufacturers, shoe manufacturers, clothing manufacturers, so many small businesses, but now all those things have disappeared.

I registered for the college, but the fees were very high and I could not afford it. After one and a half years studying I started working full time, initially as a presser and I learnt how to become a machinist, working in the different factories in Hackney. In 1982 I opened my first business in Tyssen Street. I got involved with a lot of community groups and became a local councillor.

**Muttalip Unluer, Speaker of the London Borough Hackney 2009-2010**

My first chap that I was with got blown to bits in the Middle East. I was with him five years – that was **John**. He worked at the Ambassador Cinema.



Then I met **Bill** – I was with Mum and her friend in Dirty Dick's pub in Liverpool Street. It was in the war and Bill was on embarkation leave. He didn't know where he was going next. Nobody knew because they didn't tell you. He had a good idea from his kit. Green don't mean you're going to the desert, so he was going to the jungle. He was stationed eventually in Burma – he went to India, Africa, Burma and he stayed there.



**Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)**

# CRIMES OF THE CENTURIES

One of the most regular attenders at the **North London Police Court** (next door to the Simpsons Factory on Stoke Newington Road) was **Jane Cakebread**. On 14<sup>th</sup> April 1895 she was arrested outside the **White Hart** public house, and on the next day made her 275<sup>th</sup> court appearance for being drunk and disorderly in a public place. She assured the Magistrate "I am a lady and will speak to you like a lady. I am of the old nobility. I only came out of the Holloway Gaol on Thursday, where I had a month's imprisonment. The Governor and the Matron say that there is not a nicer person than I goes there."



The Magistrate told her that her case was a public scandal, and sentenced her to prison for three months. Jane was outraged: "Three months! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!"

It was not long before she was certified insane and sent first to the workhouse and then to the **Claybury Lunatic Asylum**. On 12<sup>th</sup> August 1898 the **Inebriates Act** came into force, to "provide treatment" for "habitual inebriates" like Jane.

On 3<sup>rd</sup> December 1898 Jane died in the Claybury asylum, and was buried at the Chingford Mount Cemetery. Her only friend, and the only mourner at the funeral, was **Thomas Holmes**, the phil- anthropist and Police Court Missionary, who had befriended many of "the odds and ends of humanity, so plentiful in London's underworld".

In August 1971 the eyes of the world were on West Hackney. After a raid on 359 **Amhurst Road**, a house which stands opposite the parish church, police claimed they had found the bomb factory of the **Angry Brigade**. After the longest trial in English history, the jury delivered their verdicts on the **Stoke Newington Eight** in Court One of the Old Bailey. Four were and four were cleared. In shirtsleeves, the exhausted foreman of the jury urged the judge to show clemency and leniency to the young people he would now have to sentence.

When Reggie and Ronnie Kray invited **Jack McVitie** to a party in Evering Road, he was in no position to refuse. They even gave him transport for the short distance from their **Regency Club** in Amhurst Road – the building many still remember as the **Jewish Lads' Brigade** – to Blond Carol's house on the corner of Jenner Road. It was the last journey Jack ever made. Before he arrived, the party was moved across the road to one of the other houses controlled by the Krays, leaving them free to kill Jack and arrange the disposal of his body.



I was born at 97 **Evering Road**, where I lived until the age of six. The Kray twins murdered Jack McVitie on October 29<sup>th</sup> 1967 in what had been our basement scullery (albeit some years after we moved away!). I still have vivid memories of my childhood in Hackney – of being walked by my mother on an almost daily basis to **Ridley Road** market, of the barrels of pickles and zinc baths of live eels outside shops on Stamford Hill ...



Andy Boxer

On 7<sup>th</sup> December 1830 twenty-seven year-old **John Hilt** was spotted stealing four cheeses from a wagon near the West Hackney Church. Constable Sullivan saw John push the stolen cheeses through the church railings and arrested him. Two days later, John was on trial. After the court had heard all the evidence John was found guilty.



## QUIZ

- Where did the trial take place?  
a) North London Police Court; or b) the Old Bailey.
- What was the value of the cheeses?  
a) 4s 6d; b) Twenty shillings; or c) Half a Crown
- What was the punishment?  
a) Transportation for seven years; b) Death; or c) Public whipping

## ANSWERS

1. b) 2. b) 3. a)

# PARKS & PASTIMES

When it was no longer used for funerals, the burial ground in West Hackney churchyard was transformed into a recreation ground by the **Metropolitan Public Gardens Association**. **Fanny Wilkinson**, the first woman in Britain ever to be trained as a professional landscape gardener, designed the garden, and on 17<sup>th</sup> October 1885 it was declared open to the public by Mrs. Holms, wife of Hackney M.P. John Holms. She hoped that it "might prove a healthy advantage to all".

The **recreation ground** behind the West Hackney Church was made up of lawn, flower beds and seats all round. There were plenty of trees. It was like, not so much a sanctuary, but it was quiet. It was nice to sit in there – very peaceful. It wasn't a playground – people used to sit there, and read the paper, take a book, do their knitting, whatever ...

Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)



When I was about fifteen I got a right telling off from my father. I was in the Recreation Ground, sitting on one of the benches with a girl. Dad was walking past and he caught me giving her a kiss.

Well that was it. There was no going out for a week, and I lost a week's pocket money for that as well.

Norman Levinson



When I was a child we used to play on **Stoke Newington Common** but it was hardly used, apart from a few children and some old men sitting on benches discussing world problems. There was an old man who used to teach us how to play tennis, but he eventually got caught taking little girls home! Not me, I hasten to add!

Shirley Collier (née Rose)



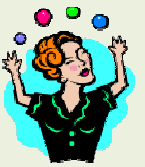
I first lived in Stoke Newington in the mid-1970's. **Abney Park Cemetery** was an absolute no-go area.



The grass and weeds and things were a metre high and it was dangerous to go in there. It was not managed in any shape or form so in the middle of Stoke Newington you had a sort of blot on the landscape, somewhere you mustn't go. It's so different now. I can't imagine anything locally that's changed any more.

Sonja Ruehl

When I was in **Colvestone Crescent** the woman upstairs was a teacher: she became a juggler and was practising juggling, thump, thump, thump on the ceiling.



Next door downstairs was squatted – the music was really loud. It became a black club and people used to pay to go in at weekends.

Jenny Mules

At the **North East London Emergency Secondary School** in Dalston we had a full curriculum of lessons during the war, including PE. We played **rounders**, **netball**, and **tennis** when possible. Happy days!

Marjorie Cude (née Beaton)



The roof of the church at the top of **Brighton Road** was burned by an incendiary bomb. After that we could only use the hall, not the church, for our **Girl Guide** meetings.



Near the end of the war we Guides were asked to clean up the front portion of the church so that it could be used for a baptism. It was filthy after being burned like that, with no roof and so on, but we managed a couple of rows of seats and we did have the baptism. My mother was furious when I came home covered in dirt and soot.

Joan Crocker (née Milton)



# POLICE MATTERS

On Monday June 21<sup>st</sup> 1824 **William Jones** was appointed as the first Beadle of the new West Hackney parish. His salary would be forty guineas, and his job description included:



1. Preserving order and decorum in the church and churchyard;
2. Walking the parish daily and dispersing all beggars and idle and disorderly persons; and
3. Aiding and assisting the overseers of the District when required as Constable of this Parish.

William always seemed to be short of money. In 1827 he wrote a hopeful letter to his employers, the church vestrymen

Honoured gentlemen,

I shall esteem it the greatest of favours if you will please to have the goodness to take my case into consideration and allow me a gratuity or an increase of salary as I have a wife and six small children and my wife always is in an ill state of health and I have the doctor to pay. I am back with my last quarter's rent, and what to do I really do not know and hope that you are pleased to assist me. For who doth the labour is worthy of the hire.

I hope you will please to have the goodness to allow me a great coat as I have none as is fit to be seen and the other beadles have them.

Your obedient servant,

William Jones

The Vestrymen took pity on poor William and his wife Sylvia, allowing them £10 from the church rate fund and a great coat – but it was not long before the next request for financial help came.

After seven years in charge of West Hackney's security, William was sacked for fiddling the church's coal money and his final letter to the Vestry was sent from the **Whitecross Street Debtors' Prison**.

My father was in the police and Mum was a secretary. He served first at Stoke Newington, then at Highbury. I have a photo at home of Dad at the Hendon Driving School in about 1950: his police car was the one they used in the film 'The Blue Lamp'.

Jackie Clayton (née Weet)

We used to have so much fun when we were kids in the war. I know it was wicked, but ... people would just leave their houses so everything was just left in them. We used to go in and dress up in all the clothes. One time over we took a pram and was wheeling a piano along on that but the police got us.

Brenda Rogers



I remember **Osbaldeston Road, Kyverdale** and **Alkham** all going across into **Cazenove**.



I used to walk along those roads when I was little and envy the people who lived in them for their lovely big gardens.

One day I decided to climb this great wall and see for myself. To me it was paradise – flowers and apple trees. When I climbed back over there was this great lump of a policeman waiting for me. He had seen me climb over. Oh dear! He read me the riot act. I was glad that I had not picked any apples for I think he would have clapped me in irons!

Dorothy Holmes

The **Stoke Newington Police Station** used to be a Victorian building with stables. In the seventies and eighties it was just a scary place – it had a reputation for violence, racism.

They ran the drugs trade in cannabis, marijuana ... they'd confiscate it from dealers and the supply it to their own favoured dealers. Everyone knew it. They weren't your friendly Dixon of Dock Green type of cheerful cockney chappies.

Alan Denney

# PUBLIC TRANSPORT

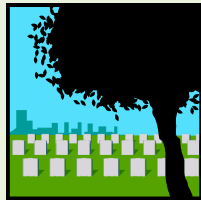
Months after the original West Hackney Church opened in 1824, the Quaker **Newington Academy for Girls** opened in Fleetwood House, land now a part of Abney Park Cemetery. To enable the girls to attend school without missing services at the nearest Meeting House, **George Shillibeer** designed a coach large enough for them all – the world's first **school bus**. When a new Meeting House opened in Stoke Newington in 1828, the Academy no longer needed their bus: it was re-used on George's next venture – a horse-drawn London **omnibus** service.

What I remember is that in the war the unexploded bombs used to be the thing. The bomb would come down but it didn't explode so they'd cordon it off but they never stopped the buses running or anything. Buses still used to run and everything.



Danny Heller.

Years ago the **Armistice** was remembered. The buses used to stop, everybody used to stop what they were doing. But none of that happens now, you know, the buses carry on.



Rebecca Rosenfeld

In one of those smogs we used to have in the 1950's and '60s, I was walking on **Lordship Road** on my way to my nan's. I looked up and there was a **106 bus** – in the wrong place. The driver had taken the wrong turning because he couldn't see where he was going.



He says "Excuse me, where am I?" I said that he'd turned right too soon. He said "What am I going to do?" I says "I'm going to **Leswin Road**, if you like I'll take you to the High Street". He said "That would be fantastic," so I got on the bus, sat by his window, and told him which way to go until he was back on his route.

Derek Burton

Railway guards had lamps with a green and red slide which they moved over the flame to signal to the engine driver to move out of the station. I think they were oil-lit. How we loved the trains which had a sound and a smell of their own. If we went from Clapton to Epping Forest it cost 7d for adults and 3d for children, and what a great day out it was!



Some of the buses had no tops and we liked going upstairs on these. When it rained, all the umbrellas would go up! The wheels had solid tyres, which made our journeys rather bumpy.

Trams swayed about, and I could never travel on top of one without feeling sick.

Doris Herring (née Robson)

First we had trams – they used to go up to **Stamford Hill**. Then we had trolley buses – my two brothers worked on them.



If the arms come off you used to get a long line of traffic because the driver used to get out and put them back on.

Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)

I went to the **Princess May School** when I was little, and our family lived just on the corner of the road, next to the school.



My Pa used to have a tobacconist shop there and we lived upstairs. When I moved up to big school I went to **Dame Alice Owen**, which was near **Angel Islington** in those days. After lessons finished I would go down on the tram to Birkbeck College to study more science subjects.

I would come back late on the tram, about ten o'clock, and get off just outside the police courts, across the main road from our house. I don't think my parents were very happy about me doing so much travelling at night, but they let me go so I could study what I wanted. It all worked out because I was able to qualify as a pharmacist, a career which I have loved.

Chloe Klatzkin

# RECTORS of the PARISH

**George Paroissien**, the first Rector of West Hackney, still has a special place in the parish. Just behind St. Paul's West Hackney Church, there is a memorial

## SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF A GREATLY REGRETTED PASTOR

George, son of an Essex school master, had been a curate at St. John-at-Hackney for thirty-six years when he was chosen as Rector of the new West Hackney Parish in 1824. When he died suddenly, after just three years in the job, Hackney went into mourning.

Thousands read in **The Morning Chronicle** (a future employer of Charles Dickens) about the funeral of "an exemplary clergyman" in June 1827:

"The funeral took place at West Hackney Church, and a more affecting scene has seldom been witnessed. The feeling displayed by the crowd of persons of all classes who attended his funeral, afforded powerful and instructive testimony of the true attachment, which a life of honest and active exertion in his sacred calling had secured for him. It was not the least moving part of the spectacle to see the tears of the poor children of the National School, as they witnessed his remains committed to the dust. The service was performed in a most impressive manner by the Revd. Prebendary Norris. All the clergy of the neighbourhood were present".

I walked straight into the Rectory and **Sister Beaton** greeted me and so I told her what I come about and she says 'Mr Boston we'd be glad to have you here but **Father Preston** is out', so she took my particulars. The very next afternoon Father Preston was at my door. The reception I had I was very encouraged by, so we started to go to St Paul's and there again there was glaring prejudice, so I try to make good what is bad. The good thing is that later many black people started coming there.

James Boston

In October 1869, **Reverend Thomas Hugo**, Rector of the West Hackney Church, applied for a summons to prevent a breach of the peace. He



"sought a means to put an end to an intolerable nuisance which was occasioned by the assemblage of a number of **open air preachers** on a piece of waste ground contiguous to the church, where they shouted out their opinions on religious subjects".

"Their language, too, was not only inflammatory but slanderous. Placards of an inflammatory tendency were exhibited". It was claimed that on one occasion the curate was so drunk as to be unable to perform Divine Service and that Reverend Hugo was in a similar state, so that he had to be carried home on the shoulders of some blacksmiths. Reluctantly the magistrate granted the summons, (later dismissed).



In October 2013 I had the honour of directing the most exciting choir I have ever worked with: the **Cantignorus**

**Chorus** is a choir formed from some of the charities which use the **St. Paul's West Hackney** church hall throughout the week. It is the outcome of flourishing relationships between church and community, and realises a vision of **Reverend Niall Weir**, Rector West Hackney, who wrote the first song we have recorded – **Holding out a Helping Hand**.

At the first rehearsal there were clients and staff from **North London Action for the Homeless**, **Narcotics Anonymous**, **Open Doors**, **4Sight** lunch club for local West Indians with mental health issues, an over-50s dance group, **Growing Communities** grassroots gardening project – not to mention members of the church congregation and the wider community.

Gradually the room filled with more and more people, from every walk of life. Within five minutes, the church was filled with glorious three-part harmony – the best rehearsal I have ever experienced.

Tom Daggett, Singspire




# SCHOOLDAYS

I went to **Princess May School** in the 1930's. I remember the Headmistress doing beautiful copper-plate writing on the board for us to copy – and that in summer they put up cots in the playground so that the little ones could have a nap!



I managed to pass the scholarship exam and was due to go to the new **Dalston County Secondary School** due to open in September 1939 on Shacklewell Lane. Instead, we were all evacuated to **Norfolk** to small villages around **Downham Market**.

We shared Downham Market School with the local children, and so did the **Hackney Technical Boys**. We had use of the school for the morning and used chapel rooms in the afternoons. We all stayed in local houses, called "billets". My new home was a village named Hilgay.

All our text books were lined up at our  billet for us to fill our satchels each morning and we had to carry them all day. We had a one mile walk down to the village in the hope of getting a bus. There was so much snow that winter!

Joan Crocker (née Milton)



I went to **William Patten School** in Stoke Newington Church Street. The playground was right on the top of the school, so we had a wonderful view of the surrounding area.

Doreen Graham (née Bootman)

In 1939, when I was eleven, I started at the **Dalston County Secondary School** for girls. I liked the school very much, especially lessons in the lab and netball at playtime. We had a wonderful sports area with the

climbing frames and hurdles. I loved it when our very good English teacher, **Miss Kershaw**, put on A Midsummer Night's Dream out of doors at the school. The worst punishment I recall was having to stand in a corridor for a whole period for being cheeky. I still have memories of the school that make me laugh: climbing up into the netball basket and being rescued by the **School Caretaker**, and the time when I found I had a small fish in my tunic pocket! Over 74 years later, I am still in touch with friends from schooldays – **Joan Crocker**, **Marjorie Cude** and our old Head Girl, **Phyllis McCleod**.




Jean Lymer (née Southwell)

My first school was **Wordsworth Road** and then I went to **Shacklewell**. We had a teacher called **Miss Jolly** – which she wasn't! We all disliked her so much – she would hit us on the head with the ruler if we did not understand the lesson. She also made us sing **Cherry Ripe** every day!




Marie Jones (née Eldridge)



I went to **Stoke Newington High Street School** except I spent the last eighteen months of my schooldays at the **open air school**, that was on **Stoke Newington Common**. I couldn't gain weight, so living in the air all day long was one way to help, and I did gain weight. We used to be in what they called the Keeper's Field – that was as  you come round **Northwold Road**, it was the first field there.

They used to have a keeper's hut and then there was like a barn affair, where you could keep the chairs and the desks and all that. There were about fifteen children at the open air school – you only went if you were underweight. We had all lessons in the morning, then what I call a sleep period in the afternoon. If you woke up, they'd give you little things to do.



There was another girl called **Gwen Cook**, and we  used to have to go and collect the ink wells from the High Street School: also we were the milk monitors – so you got this third of a pint of milk of a morning from the school and that's what you had. All children got it, but we had ours over at Stoke Newington Common.

Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)

# SHOPS

Until I was fourteen I lived at 220 Stoke Newington High Street. Downstairs was **Godfrey's** the butchers, where my father worked.



From the 1950's I worked in **Wiseman's**, at 65 Stoke Newington Street. We were a small sweet shop and grocers, two doors down from the **White Hart** pub. I went there when I was thirty-three and come out at seventy-one. It's a nail shop now.

I still keep in touch with Jack who was my governor, which is nice. I loved my job. At one time we used to be serving the customers, then when the decimal currency came in 1971, the governor changed the shop and made it a small mini-market, so then you just sat back and let the people come to you. It



wasn't an easy job then because you didn't have the tills like you have now where you scan the label. You was wearing your finger out pulling the handle. Or you used your brain – mental arithmetic. I loved my job.

You see people now – I was in Marks getting my groceries I went to pay, and the girl "I know you – you're Nell. I used to come into Wiseman's with my mum: when you knew me I had a little baby, and that baby's thirty now!" She said "You haven't altered", she said, "I wish my mum could have met you again".



**Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)**



Further along the street from my grandmother's café my father, Charles Bootman, had his shop – **Regal Pet Shop**. In about 1956 his picture was in the local paper because the road and Dad had to rescue all the pets!

**Doreen Graham (née Bootman)**

My father wanted to buy the old **Jewish Lads' Brigade** building on Amhurst Road to expand the green-grocers business on Evering Road. But when he heard that that the **Kray twins** were also after it, he changed his mind! That's where they opened their notorious **Regency Club**.

**Norman Levinson**

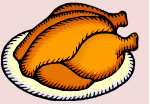
**Ridley Road** was such a vibrant market. If I didn't go there every weekend I would feel ill.



I would feel safe there – it felt that if anyone was to attack me people would come and help me out. But not any more!

**Annietta Stapleton (née Cole)**

My paternal grandfather, **Woolf Kramer**, owned a butchers shop in the East End of London, and around 1936 my grandparents and their six children moved to 56 **Evering Road**.



Woolf opened **W. Kramer** butcher's shop there: it was to remain as a family business there until the 1960's when the shop was demolished.

**Howard Kramer**

As we grew older, my sister and I were allowed to go to **Ridley Road Market** by ourselves. I remember so fondly **Kossoff's** the bakery, **The Egg Stores**, and **Mr Allsuch** the cucumber man.



It was safe to walk there as young girls, and we never, ever had a problem. On our way home to Stamford Hill we often stopped at **Stephens** to shop, and sometimes visited the **Lyons Tea Shop** on the High Street as a treat.



**Rosalie Brown**

Freddie Pelican opened **Pelican Flooring** in 1958, and I started working here in 1960. I had gone in the shop as I was going past, looking for a job. Freddie said "You see that big pole?" and he got a bit of lino out. "Can you fit it round the pole freehand?" I had a go and did a good job of it. A week later he sent a postcard – we didn't have telephones in the '60's. It he said "You've got a job if you want it". When he retired in 1983 I took the shop over and I've been running it with my boys since then. The High Street once had all the big shops – a Woolworths, a Boots – all the big boys of years ago. On Saturday evenings it would be all lit up – beautiful.

**Jim Crouch**

# SIMPSONS

**Simeon Simpson** was an entrepreneur whose success began with a clothing factory in the East End of London, where thousands of uniforms were produced during World War One. His new five storey factory, built in 1929 on **Stoke Newington Road**, offered a very modern service: bespoke suits by mail-order. Simpsons, later to become **Simpsons of Piccadilly**, – soon earned a world-wide reputation as purveyors of high quality suits. Simeon moved to **Bethune Road**, and became very involved with the local community as well as running his business. After his early death the Hackney Gazette described him as “a good man, a good son, a good husband, a good father, a good friend and a model employer”.

During the Blitz a huge landmine exploded at the Simpson's factory in **Somerford Grove** and thousands of windows in the area were smashed. My Aunt Helena went home, covered in dust from the explosion and shattered glass. Finding that her home had also been damaged by the blast, she changed into overalls, shoved an old scarf around her hair and began clearing up. Moments later there was a knock at what was left of the door. There stood the dashing Canadian soldier she had met the week before – her future husband!  
**Martin Sugarman**



The **UK Turkish Islamic Association** started a new mosque in the top of the Simpson House. It used to be a wedding location and they converted into a mosque. They stayed there about two years, then somebody burnt that one down. People tried to look for something alternative where it can be more secure and more manageable. This building at 117 Stoke Newington Road used to be a cinema for the **Kung Fu** films. King Fu was all the fashion in the 1970s. In the early 1980s it closed down and the Association bought it, and made the Aziziye Mosque there.

**Muttalip Unluer**



Our family lived in **Shacklewell Row**, and my mother worked for years at Simpsons, just round the corner from us. She did hand-working, that was really skilled work – I remember her making special hand-sewn bands for **DAKS** trousers that were made in the factory. People like us could never have thought of buying a Simpson's suit – they were much too dear.



When I finished with school the war was on. I went to work as a machinist in the Simpson's factory. I was on the second floor – we made demob suits and uniforms. It was mostly women, because the men were away in the Forces. I worked on the second floor: it had a friendly atmosphere – we were all in the same boat. We would be singing as we worked and there used to be some singing shows sent in to us for entertainment. It really was loud, with the singing and the sound of the great big machines we were working on.

Underneath the factory where I worked there was a huge air raid shelter for the area, but I would never go in there. There was a disaster just near us up at **Coronation Avenue**, when the building on top of the air raid shelter was bombed. That really was so terrible.


**Phyllis Kassner**

The old Simpsons factory did not recover from the damage caused during the Blitz. In 1949 its work was replaced by a factory in Scotland. The success of **DAKS Simpson** continued, receiving three royal warrants – from **the Queen**, the **Duke of Edinburgh** and **Prince Charles**. The building is still there, next to the old **North London Police Court** on Stoke Newington Road. It has housed a lot of different occupants including a second-hand clothing shop, a storage company and, (before it moved to Dalston) the **Halkevi Centre** committed to improving the quality of life of Kurdish and Turkish-speaking communities.





# SWEET SMELLS


**Riley Maynard** was born in West Hackney when it was a brand new  parish. He grew up to become a gardener, to marry and have children of his own. Two of his sons – **Charles Riley Maynard** and his little brother **Thomas** – made the Maynard family world-famous. First they made sweets in the family kitchen, and soon they were selling them. By the time Charles was in his mid-thirties, he was a professional confectioner, living on **Stoke Newington High Street**, still in the West Hackney parish, close to where his father was born. Soon there would be a factory just up the road, selling **Maynards** sweets to customers all over the world.

From my window on **Northwold Road** I could see **Godfrey's** the butcher shop. It was on the corner of an alley that led to a sweet factory owned by **Mr Frisby**. He supplied my grandfather, who was a wholesale confectioner, so we often used to go in there in the 1930's and watch the sweets being made.


The syrup was boiled in large vats and then turned on to benches, dusted with sugar powder and kneaded into long shapes. Then it was fed by hand through a machine which formed the individual boiled sweets.

Then they were placed into tall glass jars and sold under the name of **Abney Sweets**. Even now, so many years later, a certain smell on a warm summer's day brings my mind immediately back to that factory, and the sweet-smelling perfume of boiled syrup.

Shirley Collier (née Rose)

Most of all I remember the lovely smells of **Foulden Road**. We had **Maynard's** sweet factory at the top end: that was a child's dream because sweets were still rationed when I was a child. Some of our neighbours worked there and would roll up coconut ice and throw it to us from the window. On the corner was the **Co-op Stores**, where they would smoke bacon at the back of the shop. Then there was **Joe Shilling**,  who had a boot menders shop. I loved to take shoes in, just to smell the leather. We never knew much about Joe, like where he lived or if he had a family. To us he was part of our street and our lives.

Marie Jones (née Eldridge)

After all these years I still remember queuing up at **Holgate's** bakery in the High Street with my mother on a Saturday morning. The aroma! And we'd go to the little **Swiss Bakery** a little way up Stamford Hill, past the **Egg Stores**. They gave 'bakers dozens' in that bakery. Tiny little doughnuts that woman made – nectar! 

Dorothy Holmes



In the 1950's we would go to the doctor's for free orange juice and malt extract. The juice was very sweet, and the malt was like thick treacle:



dipped a spoon into the bottle and turned the spoon over and over to get rid of excess malt on the spoon. Malt extract is packed full of sugars and some nutrients, including some vitamin A and riboflavin. Now it is mainly used in flavoured drinks and confectionery, after the war it was popular as a cheap dietary supplement for a generation of undernourished children who needed a high carbohydrate feed as well as more vitamins.

Howard Kramer

## CHOCOLATE QUIZ

1. Who invented the Mars Bar?

- a) Mr. Bar; b) Mr. Mars; c) Dr. Mars-Bar

2. When was Cadbury's Dairy Milk invented?

- a) 1887; b) 1905; c) 1932

## ANSWERS

1. b.); 2. c;

# WEDDINGS

Over the years, hundreds of nervous brides and grooms stood on the same spot in the West Hackney parish church. Each couple exchanged vows as they entered into the holy state of matrimony. Sometimes it worked out well but not always ...

**John Glennie** and **Priscilla Brett** were the first to get married in the new church. John had travelled over **five hundred miles** to reach London from the little village near Aberdeen where he was born. He married his 16 year-old bride on June 6<sup>th</sup> 1824, and spent the rest of his life in Hackney with Priscilla and their growing family.

In 1845 **Elizabeth** married her beloved, **John Ryder**: but **John** had forgotten to mention that he already had a wife. When John pleaded guilty to bigamy, Elizabeth found that, even though she had a ring on her finger, she was not married after all.

Unluckiest of all the brides was poor **Fanny**, who married **Thomas Orrock** in 1883. What nobody (except Thomas) knew was that two months earlier he had murdered a policeman in Dalston – the policeman had spotted trying to burgle a church. At the age of just twenty-one Thomas was hanged for murder, and Fanny became a widow.

We got married on 24<sup>th</sup> August 1946. The Church had been flattened in the Blitz so it was in the **West Hackney Church Hall**: it was only two doors down from where we lived, on the corner of **Leswin Road**, so we went by shank's pony.



My great-aunt made the cake – three tiered, it was. Bill couldn't bring anything else home from Burma, so he got sultanas and currants and brought them over in his jungle towel for the cake. And I'm afraid



we did a bit of **black market** to get some fresh eggs. Fifteen shillings a dozen they were – and you know how many eggs auntie used? Three dozen! We were having a heatwave – so it was the hottest day of the year and we had a cooked dinner!

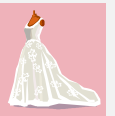
**Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)**

They had a wedding at our church – St. Paul's in West Hackney – and my son **Harman** was in the choir. The bride and groom requested the choir for the wedding and my wife and I allowed  Harman to go. After the service the choir boys dashed out, going back in the hall where the reception was held.


But a man stop him and say "You can't come in there – I don't think the bride and groom would want you in there." Because Harman was the only black boy in the choir. He was allowed to go and sing in the choir, but he was not welcome at the reception after the wedding.

**James Boston**

Before he moved to England I had known him at home in **Gambia** for a while, but there was no romantic connection. But then he came back on holiday and love blossomed. We decided to get married so in 1965 I came and joined him in London. Within six months we were married. I rented my wedding dress from a big Jewish shop at **Stamford Hill**. It was a really lovely dress, with a tiara and everything. At first we lived in Finsbury Park, but we bought a house in Manse Road, where we were very happy.



**Annietta Stapleton (née Cole)**

I bought two blue dresses for the bridesmaids for £3 each at **Chapel Street Market**. Then I paid  £5 for a lace dress for me, using seven ration coupons for each dress. I bought the bridesmaids' headdresses at **Stephens's** – blue with lots of veiling and had bluebirds and little pink rosebuds. Very chic at the time! On 17<sup>th</sup> April 1943 **Len Herring** and I were married at **St. Michael's Church** on Stoke Newington Common. He was home on a fortnight's leave. I couldn't get real flowers so we had artificial ones. It was a gorgeous day and so warm that it was more like summer than spring.

**Doris Herring (née Robson)**

# WORLD WAR TWO

During the blackout you had a torch that just had a finger of light- all you could see was the kerbs really. You had more falls than Niagara – my sister walked into a lamp-post and lost her teeth. It was so dark. Can you imagine? Six years of that! I would not want that all again, not for nobody.



Seven letters a night I used to write to Bill and my brothers – but you never used to get any answers sometimes for months, so you didn't know if they were alive or dead. But you still kept on writing.



Nell Kennedy (née Verdon)

I was a Highbury High School girl but due to the war I lost a complete year of schooling as neither the junior school I had left nor the High School I was due to start on September 14<sup>th</sup> 1939 would include me in their evacuation from London.



However, **North East London Emergency School** was opened in Dalston in September 1940 and I had three years there before my school at Highbury re-opened.

Marjorie Cude (née Beaton)

My aunt, **Helena Sugarman**, described a disturbance in the yard at **Evelyn Court** flats, where she lived. She went down to find that there was a German pilot hanging by his parachute in one of the tall plane trees in the gardens near **Amhurst Road**. A crowd of



women were haranguing him with murderous intent, armed with rolling pins and kitchen knives.



Helena said she was quite sorry for him – he was a very young, blond man and shaking from shock and fear. The **Home Guard** and police soon arrived, and he was taken to Stoke Newington police station.

Martin Sugarman

My aunt, **Mary Bolton**, and her family, lived in **Manse Road** and their house was bombed. The day after it was bombed, my cousin and I took a barrow and went across to their house to try and get Aunt Mary's belongings out. We did not get much as it was rather dangerous.



They came to our house in **Brighton Road**, and then they were evacuated to **Biggin Hill**. That was a base for the fighter planes so Aunt Mary and family came back to us in desperation.

Joan Crocker (née Milton)

I had hardly any schooling, because I was a **war baby**. I only remember going to school in the morning, because there wasn't enough teachers for the whole day.



Derek Burton



I was an only child and walked to **Church Street School** (they call it William Patten now) on my own every day.

On this particular morning in 1944 I went to school as normal. I was six years old, and I knew about the doodlebugs because we had a cellar at my house and my father had brought me out when the doodlebugs were coming over to show me.

I was half way up the road when the air raid siren went. I hesitated and thought "Right now do I carry on to school or do I turn back?" But then I heard it coming over. I recognised the drone of it coming, approaching, and then the silence.



I knew that once the engines go off you are in danger, because it is coming down. I ran, and lay

down against a lady's garden wall in **Bouverie Road** with my hands over my head.



Fortunately the lady in the house saw me and came out and took me inside. We hid together in a cupboard under her stairs until the air raid was over.

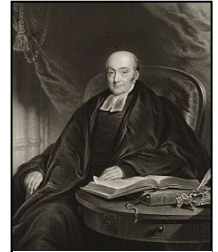
Jackie Clayton (née Weet)



# CREATING THE NEW PARISH

**Step One – Defining the Problem** Nothing was more important to **John James Watson**, Rector of the Parish of St John Hackney, than that everybody should lead their life according to the customs of the Church of England. But as the world around him changed, and more people crowded in to set up home in Hackney, something was worrying Archdeacon Watson. Looking back in 1824, he summarised what the problem had been:

*“The great want of church room in the said parish the **population** whereof amounts to no less than twenty-two thousand persons and the **church accommodation** only to about three thousand two hundred”.*



Reverend Watson

**Step Two – Finding a Solution** The Church Commissioners decided the best thing would be to split the Parish of Hackney into three parts, creating two new Parishes – West Hackney and South Hackney – each with its own church. To turn the theory into practice, a plot of land was needed in West Hackney with room for a church and a churchyard. The Lord of the Manor, **William Daniel Tyssen**, agreed to the plan, and even donated some of his own land where the new church and churchyard of West Hackney could be built, near the road from Kingsland to Stamford Hill. It was:

*“A piece or parcel of ground of the dimensions of **two hundred and fifty-five yards** or thereabouts from east to west and of **thirty-nine yards** from north to south has been conveyed to the said commissioners in perpetuity and is intended for a churchyard or cemetery for the said church of West Hackney.”*

**Step Three – Design and Building** The man chosen to design the new church was **Sir Robert Smirke**, who was also working on his design for the British Museum. When the plans for the church were finished, the building work began: the foundation stone was laid on Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> November 1821. The building site was near to the brickfields so there were plenty of local bricklayers and labourers to work on it. The church, in the style of classical Greek architecture, would transform the look of the West Hackney.



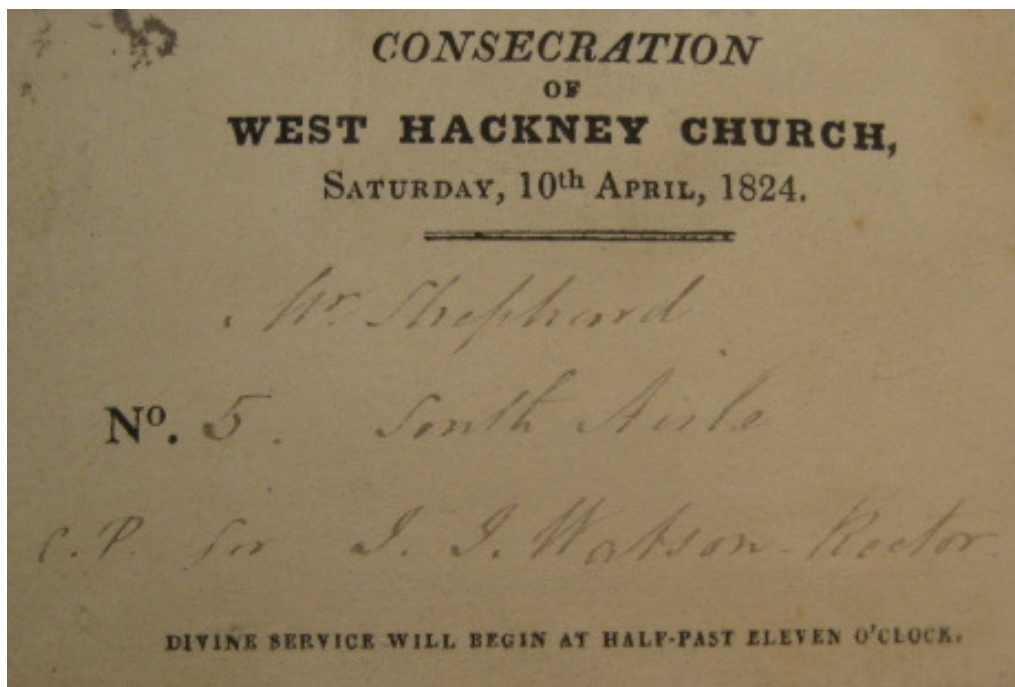
Sir Robert Smirke

After two years' hard work, the elegant church with columns, a gallery and a dome on the top, pews inside (most reserved for the Poor of the parish), and big enough for two thousand people to attend its services, was officially finished. Now it was time to fix a date for the consecration and send out the invitations.

*“The church hath been filled up with pews and seats erected therein and the same hath been decently and properly ornamented and furnished with all things necessary for the performance of divine worship therein according to the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England. The said church is now in all respects **fit and ready for consecration**.”*



British Museum



From the collection of Melvyn H. Brooks, Karkur, Israel

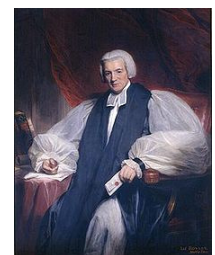
**Step Four – Consecration:** On 10<sup>th</sup> April 1824 the church was filled as the solemn ceremony took place. The Rector and Churchwardens of the Parish of Hackney, with some of the “principal inhabitants” of the parishes (such as **Joshua Watson**), led **William Howley**, Bishop of London, to the altar of the new church. There they presented a Petition, asking him to consecrate the church and churchyard:

*We humbly pray that your Lordship will be pleased to consecrate the said **church** and dedicate the same to the service of Almighty God and the performance of divine worship according to the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England therein and declare it to be fit to be, and remain forever, the parish church of West Hackney in the County of Middlesex ...*

*... and that your Lordship will also be pleased to consecrate the said **cemetery or burial ground** for the interment of bodies of persons dying within the said parish of West Hackney.*



West Hackney Church

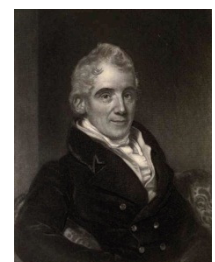


William Howley

Accompanied by the Petitioners, the Bishop walked from the Altar down the middle aisle, accepting the Deeds of the land on which the Church and Churchyard stood. After reciting Psalm 24 with the congregation, the Bishop knelt down and prayed:

*“Oh Lord be now present with us who are gathered here together to consecrate this place with all humility and readiness of heart to the honour of thy great name.”*

The history and heritage of the West Hackney Parish had begun. On the very next morning, a shoemaker, a carpenter, a chair-maker, two tailors and their wives brought their babies to the church where they were baptised by **George Paroissien**, the first Rector of the West Hackney Parish.



Joshua Watson

# SAFER STREETS



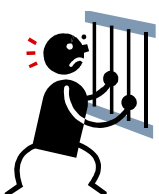
One of the first jobs that the new Vestrymen – the men in charge of the Parish – had to do was to appoint a Beadle. He was going to be a very important person in the Parish, and they needed to get the best person for the job. First they wrote down a list of what he would have to do:-

## The Duties of the BEADLE of the Parish of West Hackney shall be:

- To preserve order and decorum in the church and churchyard.
- To walk the Parish daily and disperse all beggars and idle and disorderly persons.
- To give his whole time and attention to the duties of his office.
- To act generally under the directions of the Rector.
- To attend the church on all days it is open for divine service.
- To serve and execute all Notices and Processes from this Vestry and to attend their several meetings.
- To aid and assist the overseers of the District when required as Constable of this Parish.

On Monday June 21<sup>st</sup> 1824 William Jones was appointed as the Beadle. From now on it was his going to be *his* job to keep the streets of West Hackney safe. His annual salary would be forty guineas – plus he was given three items the he would need to do the job.

But something changed and in May 1831 the Parish was appointing a new Beadle. Norris Williams had been chosen for the post and was ready to start immediately.



## BEADLE QUIZ

- Which one was William Jones **not** given when he became Parish Beadle?  
a. Hat b. Staff c. Smart phone d. Suit of clothes
- How much money was a guinea?  
a. £17 5s 6d **or** b. £50.00 **or** c. 21 shillings
- Why was William Jones replaced in 1831? Was it because:  
a. The Jones family had all drowned when they fell into the Regent's Canal during a frost fair; **or**  
b. William had been sacked for stealing from West Hackney Parish and was in Whitecross Street debtors' prison; **or**  
c. William had been chosen by Sir Robert Peel to be the first Commander of the Metropolitan Police Force; **or**  
d. William had retrained and become a blacksmith.

Answers on pag 8





# CELEBRATIONS



As soon as the new church opened for business, it was a hit with the locals. People from Dalston to Stamford Hill were soon attending the Sunday services, and marking the milestones of their lives there. For over a hundred years West Hackney parishioners, rich and poor together, would dress in their finest for baptisms, christenings and weddings held in one of London's smartest venues.



## HUSBAND AND WIFE TOGETHER

Over the years, hundreds of nervous brides and grooms all stood on the same spot: at the altar of the huge church, they exchanged vows as they entered into the holy state of matrimony.

Sometimes it worked out well but not always ...

**John Glennie** and **Priscilla Brett** were the first to get married in the church. John had travelled over **five hundred miles** to reach London from the little village near Aberdeen where he was born. He married his 16 year-old bride on June 6<sup>th</sup> 1824, and spent the rest of his life in Hackney with Priscilla and their growing family.

In 1845 **Ellen** (from Stamford Hill) married **William Hughes-Hughes**, (a respectable lawyer from the Isle of Wight). Like his father, who was a Member of Parliament, William became a pillar of the community, working as a Justice of the Peace, living in Highbury and becoming father to a lot of sons.



It was also in 1845 that **Elizabeth** married her beloved: but **John** had forgotten to mention that he already had a wife. When John pleaded guilty to bigamy, Elizabeth found that, even though she had a ring on her finger, she was not married after all.

## MAGIC MOMENTS QUIZ

1. Which was the most popular name for **boys** who were baptised in the church in the first year?  
a. William b. Alfred c. Henry d. Augustus
2. And which was the favourite name for a **girl**?  
a. Elizabeth b. Mary c. Ruby d. Emma
3. In 1866 **Elizabeth** and **Tom** were married in West Hackney Church. Tom was a national sports star – but which sport?  
a. Cricket b. Boxing c. Football d. Horseriding
4. What was the hobby of **William Hughes-Hughes** (who married Ellen in 1845)?  
a. Fishing b. Archery c. Stamp Collecting
5. **Florence Melzer** was baptised in West Hackney in 1893. Which was she the first woman to do?  
a. Appear at the Hackney Empire  
b. Become Mayor of Hackney  
c. Vote in a General Election

The answers are on page 8

Unluckiest of all the brides was poor **Fanny**, who married **Thomas** in 1883. What nobody (except Thomas) knew was that two months earlier he had murdered a policeman in Dalston – the policeman had seen him trying to burgle a church. It all caught up with him when new evidence came to light, and at the age of just twenty-one Thomas was hanged, and Fanny became a widow.

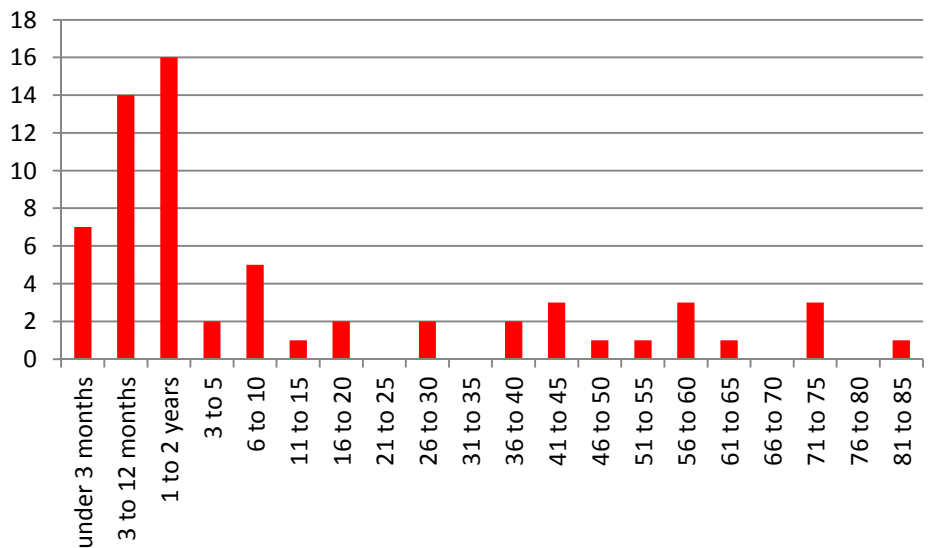
In 1873 it was the turn of **Charles** and **Lydia** to stand at the altar: as the young man and his teenage bride planned their life together, they could not know that there were going to be a lot of twists and turns ahead. Charles would turn his hand to a lot of jobs – carpentry, farming, and – his favourite – being an Inspector in the Mounted Division of the Metropolitan Police.

They settled down to run a Post Office in a Devon village. Together they lived through the rest of the Victorian age, the Edwardian years and World War One. On the day of their **sixty-fifth anniversary**, when the world was on the brink of a second world war, the happy couple had a big surprise – a message from the King and Queen.



# EARTH TO EARTH

The first person to be laid to rest in the peaceful churchyard was one year-old **Eliza Harvey**. She had spent her short life in John Street (now it is called Batley Street), just a few minutes' walk away from the West Hackney Church.



Age and number of people buried in West Hackney Churchyard May to December 1824

For over fifty years parishioners used the local churchyard for their burials. But by 1879 there had been huge changes in the world. In Hackney, the Victorians had turned the fields where for centuries cows had grazed into bustling streets filled with houses and shops, train stations and factories. As the population of Hackney grew, there was no room left in the little churchyard. Gradually it became neglected as families arranged funerals at one of the big new cemeteries.

Then someone had a brainwave. The Metropolitan Public Garden Association asked **Fanny Wilkinson**, one of the very best landscape gardeners in London, to design a place that local people could enjoy in the open air. Very carefully, the land which had been consecrated by the Bishop in 1824 was transformed, and on the afternoon of Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> October 1885, the Recreation Ground was declared open.

"When I was about fifteen I got a right telling off from my father. I was in the Recreation Ground, sitting on one of the benches with a girl. Dad was walking past and he caught me giving her a kiss. Well that was it. There was no going out for a week, and I lost a week's pocket money for that too."

**Norman L.**

"Oh, it was a beautiful little church. It had a nice big drive in and the drive out you know. We often used to look out of the window, Sunday mornings especially, to see the wedding ceremonies across the road at the church, and that was quite something. And it was always full of confetti there."

**Henry B.**

"I remember it so well – it was a lovely church. Behind the church, there's a kind of graveyard with people that died in the 1800s buried there. And there's a little shed, right in the corner of the graveyard: in that shed my husband and I used to do our courting in the 1930s.

We used to go there every night and sit there. One night we were sitting there kissing. It was pitch dark and a policeman crept in and shone his torch on us and we nearly jumped out of our skins."

**Blanche L.**



# THE WAY WE WERE

"The Recreation Ground used to be beds and flowers, and people used to sit in there. It was quite peaceful there. It was at the back of the church, but of course you couldn't sit there after it was bombed.

After the war I got married in West Hackney Church Hall, just across the road, which is called "Blacks" now – that's the corner of Leswin Road. But I went there when I got married, and had my photo taken in there."

**Nell K.**

# WHAT THE PAPERS SAID

July 1827

*The funeral of the Revd. George Paroissien took place yesterday, and a more affecting scene has seldom been witnessed. This **exemplary clergyman** had been Curate of Hackney for thirty-six years; and, on a division of the parish into three districts, was appointed **Rector of West Hackney**.*

*The feeling displayed by the crowd of persons of all classes who attended his funeral afforded powerful and instructive testimony of the true attachment, which a life of honest and active exertion in his sacred calling had secured for him.*

*It was not the least moving part of the spectacle to see **the tears of the poor children of the National School**, as they witnessed his remains committed to the dust. All the clergy of the neighbourhood were present.*

*Morning Chronicle*

May 1856

***John Gardiner Fuller**, a sedate elderly-looking person, described as a "Dissenting Minister", appeared charged by Alfred Meredith with **stealing a book of Psalms** from the West Hackney Church. Mr. Meredith was officiating at a burial service and saw the Prisoner reach over, pick up the book and put it in his pocket.*

*Mr. Meredith had noticed books had been going missing recently. The Prisoner told the Court, "I was formerly a Baptist minister in Somersetshire, but I have been living at Dalston the last two or three months for the benefit of my health. **"I took up the book from mere inadvertence and had no intention of purloining it."** The prisoner departed himself throughout with perfect composure and self-possession.*

*Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*

June 1871

***Rev. Thomas Hugo, Rector of West Hackney Parish**, Henry Shrimpton, his **Curate**, and Thomas Williams, **Sexton**, attended at Worship Street Police Court in answer to five summonses charging them that they did **knowingly and unlawfully** bury in the churchyard of West Hackney Parish Church, otherwise than in their previously existing family graves, the bodies of Philip Dalman, Daniel Caudle, Ellen Watson, Edward Dukes and William Ruder.*

*The summonses against Mr. Shrimpton were withdrawn. The Magistrate said that he trusted that it would be the last he would hear of the case, as **it was unpardonable** that a law should be repeatedly broken, as this one had been. It was still more necessary to enforce it at the present time, when **disease was very rife**.*

*He ordered the Defendant **Hugo** to pay a fine of £6 and the costs, which amounted to £12 14s 6d. **Williams** would be fined one shilling and ordered to pay two shillings costs.*

*London Daily News*



## ANSWERS

### Page 3: Beadle Quiz

1. c
2. c
3. b

### Page 4: Magic Moments Quiz

1. a
2. b

The three most popular names were:  
Girls: 1. Mary; 2. Elizabeth; 3. Sarah  
Boys: 1. William; 2. John ; 3. George

3. b

On December 3<sup>rd</sup> 1863 Tom King became the World Heavyweight Boxing Champion in a bare-knuckle contest.

4. c

William Hughes-Hughes was one of the founding members of the Royal Philatelic Society.

5. b

### Page 7: Jobs WordSearch

Baker H12 left to right  
Blacksmith B2 down  
Bricklayer D1 down  
Butcher H12 up  
Carpenter I9 up  
Cheesemonger A12 diag  
Clerk H9 diag  
Coachman A12 up  
Cow-keeper C13 down  
Gardener J3 down  
Gentleman G12 up  
Grocer G12 right to left  
Labourer B1 left to right  
Servant E8 up  
Shoemaker L9 up  
Stockbroker K11 up  
Stonemason F11 up

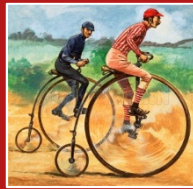


Tom King

## CLERKS & COMRADES

In the nineteenth century Amhurst Road, linking Central and West Hackney, gradually became lined with buildings that the growing community wanted. By the time that its first railway station opened in 1850, Hackney was no longer a quiet village. Builders had plenty of customers for their new houses. Silk merchants, engineers, bank managers, solicitors and stockbrokers snapped up the spacious houses as soon as the last brick was in place.

Developers learned a lesson from what happened to Mr. Amos: a team of labourers was working for him near the railway station in 1862 when disaster struck. A train rumbled past and the terrace of houses they were working on suddenly collapsed – leaving three of the workmen dead and Mr Amos in court.



As well as houses, people enjoyed leisure activities and hobbies in pubs and clubs. In 1873 two members of the Pickwick Bicycle Club set off from the Mitford Club to ride to Land's End.

By 1897, when Charles Booth surveyed the area, there were buildings all the way along Amhurst Road, as far as Stoke Newington Road and the West Hackney Church. On his colour-coded Poverty Map, Charles marked the whole of the road red to show its character was "middle class, well to do".

The very last house on Amhurst Road was number 359, directly across the road from West Hackney Church. In 1901 it was home to Walter & Edith Partridge and their family, including Edith's widowed father George. The children went to school, Walter was a respectable railway accounts collector, George had found a job as a cheesemonger's assistant and Edith looked after the family. Round the corner in Stoke Newington Road was Sylvanus Welch, busy with the family bicycle business.

What *would* the Partridge family, the bank managers, the solicitors, the West Hackney parishioners have said if they had known that one day number 359 Amhurst Road would become world-famous, as the headquarters of the Angry Brigade.

Pictures of the house appeared all over the world. When police raided the house, they found squatters and a bomb factory inside. In 1971 four of the "Stoke Newington Eight" were found guilty of a bombing campaign that had targeted property (not people). Their firebombs exploded at banks and embassies, and other symbols of respectability. The group wanted their activities to draw attention to injustices they hated so much.

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

4Sight  
Abney Park Cemetery  
Abney Sweets  
Air Raid  
Air raid shelter  
ALEXANDRA THEATRE  
Allard, Frederic  
Allen Road  
Allsuch, Mr  
Ambassador Cinema  
Amhurst Hall  
Amhurst Road  
Anderson  
Angel Islington  
Anton Street  
Apple  
Armistice  
Astoria  
Aziziye mosque  
Babysitting  
Bacon  
Baker, Miss  
Bakers dozen  
Bandstand  
Barlow, Billie  
BATH TIME  
Batley Road  
Beadle  
Beaton, Marjorie  
Beatty Road  
Beck, Joseph  
Bellamy, George  
Benthal Road  
Bigamy  
Biggin Hill  
Black market  
Boating lake  
Bolan, Marc

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Bolton, Mary  
Bootman, Charles  
Boot mender  
Boston, Harman  
Boston, James  
Bouverie Road  
Boxer, Andy  
Brett, Priscilla  
Brighton Road  
Brown, Julie  
Brown, Rosalie  
Brown Brothers  
Burma  
Burton, Derek  
Burton, Violet  
Bus  
Butcher  
Butter  
Café  
Cakebread, Jane  
California Poppy  
Cantignorus Chorus  
Caretaker  
Charles, Ann  
Cherry Ripe  
Children's Hour  
Church  
CINEMA  
Classic  
Claybury Lunatic Asylum  
Clayton, Jackie  
CLISSOLD PARK  
CLOCKING ON  
Cohen, Solly  
Cohen's Grocery  
Cole, Annietta  
Collier, Shirley (née Rose)  
Colosseum  
Colvestone Crescent  
Cook, Gwen



## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Co-op Stores  
Coronation Avenue  
Coronation Café  
CRIMES OF THE CENTURIES  
Crocker, Joan (née Milton)  
Crouch, Jim  
Cucumber man  
Cude, Marjorie (née Beaton)  
Dachau  
Daggett, Tom  
DAKS  
Dalston County Secondary School  
Dalston Picture House  
Dalston Terrace  
Dame Alice Owen  
Declaration of war  
Deller, James  
Denney, Alan  
Dirty Dick's  
Doodlebug  
Doris Day  
Downham Market  
Downham Road  
Downs Road  
Drewett, Mary  
Dudley's  
Dunkirk  
Edelman, Lily  
Edelstein, Vera  
Egg Stores  
Eldridge, Marie  
Emergency Secondary School  
Errington & Martin  
EVACUATION  
Evelyn Court  
Evering Road  
Factory  
Farmers' Market  
Farr, John  
Feld, Mark

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Festival of Britain  
Florida  
Fog  
FOOD & DRINK  
Foulden Road  
Frisby, Mr.  
Gala night  
Gilbert and Sullivan  
Girl Guide  
Glennie, John  
Gloucestershire  
Godfrey's  
Golden Songsters  
Graham, Doreen (née Bootman)  
Grayling Road  
Grenada  
Growing Communities  
Guigliano, Saveria  
Halkevi  
Headmistress  
HEALTH & SAFETY  
Heller, Danny  
Herring, Doris (née Robson)  
Herring, Len  
Hertford Road  
Highbury High School  
Hilgay  
Holgate's bakery  
Holidays  
Holms, John M.P.  
Holms, Mrs.  
Holmes, Dorothy  
Holmes, Thomas  
Home Guard  
Horse trough  
Hugo, Reverend Thomas  
Ice cream  
Imperial Avenue  
Incendiary bomb  
Jackaman, Miss

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Jenner Road  
Jewish Lads' Brigade  
JOBS & WORK  
Jolly, Miss  
Jones, Marie (née Eldridge)  
Jones, William  
JOURNEYS  
Juggling  
Kassner, Phyllis  
Keeper's Field  
Kennedy, Bill  
Kennedy, Nell (née Verdon)  
Kenny Bardell  
Kershaw, Miss  
King George VI  
Klatzkin, Chloe  
Knitting  
Kossoff's  
Kramer, Howard  
Kramer, Woolf  
Kray Twins  
Kray, Reggie and Ronnie  
Kristallnacht  
Kung Fu Films  
Lamp lighter  
Landmine  
Laundry  
Leonard, Maxine  
Leswin Road  
Letters  
Levinson, Norman  
Lita Rosa  
London Fancy Box Company  
Lotis, Dennis  
Loughborough  
Lymer, Jean (née Southwell)  
Lyons Tea Shop  
Machinist  
Mackintosh, Ken  
Majestic



## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Malt extract  
Manse Road  
Marnel  
Martin, Ada  
Maynard, Charles Riley  
Maynard, Riley  
Maynard, Thomas  
Maynards sweet factory  
Maypole  
McCleod, Phyllis  
McVitie, Jack  
Meredith, Alfred  
Metropolitan Hospital  
  
Metropolitan Public Garden Association  
Milk  
Milton Grove  
Milton, Joan  
Milton, Kate  
Montserrat  
Mosque  
Mules, Jenny  
Murder  
Nail shop  
Naples War Cemetery  
Narcotics Anonymous  
Netball  
Newington Academy for Girls  
Norfolk  
Norman, Ann (née Charles)  
Norman, Francis  
  
North East London Emergency School  
  
North London Action for the Homeless  
North London Police Court  
Northwold Road  
Omnibus  
Old Bailey  
Old Mother Riley

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Open air school  
Orrock, Fanny  
Orrock, Thomas  
Osbaldeston Road  
Packer  
Parachutist  
Parkinson, James  
Parkinson's Disease  
PARKS & PASTIMES  
Patchwork Farm  
Payne, Phyllis  
Peanuts  
Pelican Flooring  
Pelican, Fred  
Perfume  
Pets  
Pharmacist  
Picture club  
Plaque  
POLICE MATTERS  
Potter, Joan  
Presser  
Preston, Reverend Frederick  
Princess Elizabeth  
Princess May Road  
Princess May School  
PUBLIC TRANSPORT  
Quaker  
Rayfield, Richard  
Recreation Ground  
RECTORS OF THE PARISH  
Regal Pet Stores  
Regency Club  
Regent's Canal  
Ridley Road Market  
River Lea  
Robson, Doris  
Rogers, Brenda  
Rose, Shirley  
Rosenfeld, Rebecca

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Round, Frederick  
Rounders  
Royal warrant  
Ruehl, Sonja  
Ryder, Elizabeth  
Ryder, John  
Sainsbury's  
Savart's  
Savoy  
Scarlet fever  
School bus  
SCHOOLDAYS  
Sexton  
Shacklewell Lane  
Shacklewell Road  
Shacklewell Row  
Shakespeare Walk  
Shillibeer, George  
Shilling, Joe  
SHOPS  
Simpson, Simeon  
SIMPSONS  
Singspire  
Sister Beaton  
Skates  
Skitch  
Skittles  
Smells  
Smith, James  
Smog  
Society for the Recovery of Persons Apparently  
Drowned  
SONG & DANCE  
Sorter  
Southwell, Jean  
  
Speaker of the London Borough of Hackney  
  
St. Barnabas Amateur Dramatic Society  
St. Mary's



## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

St. Michael's  
Stamford Hill  
Stannard, John  
Stapleton, Annietta (née Cole)  
Star Laundry  
Stephens  
Stoke Newington Church Street  
Stoke Newington Common  
Stoke Newington High Street  
  
Stoke Newington High Street School  
Stoke Newington Police Station  
Stoke Newington Town Hall  
Stoneman, Edie  
Stoneman, Grace  
Sugarman, Helena  
Sugarman, Martin  
Summer holidays  
SWEET SMELLS  
Swiss Bakery  
Synagogue  
Tailor  
Tea  
Teacher  
Tennis  
The Duke of York  
The Tyssen Arms  
Thwaites & Reed  
Toilet  
Tourick, Vera (née Edelstein)  
Train  
Tram  
Trolley bus  
UK Turkish Islamic Association  
Uniform  
Unluer, Muttalip  
Veg box  
Verdon, Nell  
Vogue  
W. Kramer butcher shop

## ALL OUR STORIES - INDEX

Walford Road  
Walls ice cream  
War baby  
Wasps  
WEDDINGS  
Weet, Jackie  
Weir, Naomi  
Weir, Reverend Niall  
West Hackney Church  
West Hackney Church Hall  
White Hart  
Whitecross Street debtors' prison  
Whittington, Dick  
Wilkinson, Fanny  
William Patten School  
Williams, Thomas  
Windsor, Barbara  
Winklepickers  
Wiseman's  
WORDSEARCH  
Wordsworth Road  
WORLD WAR TWO  
Yanks  
Yoakley Road  
Zoo

## ALL OUR STORIES - THE FULL TEAM

Boston, James	Kramer, Howard
Boxer, Andy	Layne, Barbara
Brown, Rosalie	Leonard, Maxine
Buchanan, Janet Reverend	Levinson, Norman
Burnard, Sarah	Loewe, Camilla
Burton, Derek	Lymer, Jean (née Southwell)
Clayton, Jackie (née Weet)	Mules, Jenny
Cohen, Solly	Norman, Ann
Collier, Shirley (née Rose)	Peel Yates, Frances
Crocker, Joan (née Milton)	Potter, Joan
Crouch, Jim	Rogers, Brenda
Cude, Marjorie (née Beaton)	Rosenfeld, Rebecca
Daggett, Tom	Ross, Mo
Denney, Alan	Ruehl, Sonja
Farr, John	Stapleton, Annietta (née Cole)
Fieber, Fiona	Stoneman, Grace
Fry, Babs	Sugarman, Helena
Graham, Doreen (née Bootman)	Sugarman, Martin
Heller, Danny	Taylor, Elizabeth
Herring, Doris (née Robson)	Tourick, Vera (née Edelstein)
Holmes, Dorothy	Tuckett, Barbara
Jones, Marie (née Eldridge)	Unluer, Muttalip
Kassner, Phyllis	Weir, Naomi
Kennedy, Nell (née Verdon)	Weir, Reverend Niall
Klatzkin, Chloe	

**PHOTOGRAPHS PROVIDED TO  
WEST HACKNEY ALL MY STORIES PROJECT**





**GEORGE BELLAMY**  
(provided by Joan Crocker)



**Jean Lymer (née Southwell) in her Dalston County School hat  
(provided by Joan Crocker)**



**Joan Crocker (nee Milton) in new school uniform 1939 or 1940**



**Princess May Infants Class VII –  
(provided by Joan Crocker (née Milton))**





**Princess May School class photograph  
(provided by Joan Crocker (née Milton))**



**Howard Kramer aged 6 at Evering Road; and Howard Kramer in 2013**



## WEST HACKNEY MARRIAGES 1824

Day	Year	Bride and Groom
June 6th	1824	John GLENNIE & Priscilla BRET
June 6th	1824	Benjamin SYMONDS & Sarah ?DAD
June 7th	1824	Peter GEORGE & Susannah Avery SKINNER
June 30th	1824	William TURNER & Lydia BENT
July 1st	1824	James FRENCH & Martha SWINDELLS
July 12th	1824	John FLUEN & Susannah PERKINS
July 25th	1824	Stephen STEPHENS & Maria WRIGHT
July 28th	1824	John BOOTH & Sarah WRIGHT
August 5th	1824	Cornelius FIELD & Elizabeth BOARDMAN
August 22nd	1824	John BACKLER & Rebecca SADLER
August 22nd	1824	Charles ADAMS & Mary Ann DECK
August 26th	1824	Thomas WILSON & Harriet STARK
August 28th	1824	Joseph CLARK & Ruth Maria WILLIAMS
September 12th	1824	Robert Charles APPLEYARD & Ann LEWIS
September 19th	1824	Charles HERBERT & Mary Ann STENNARD
September 25th	1824	Thomas Peter REYNOLDS & Mary Ann BESSELL
September 28th	1824	Charles HORNCastle & Julia Augusta BURGE
October 3rd	1824	George MOLES & Sarah GILMAN
October 3rd	1824	John WRIGHT & Elizabeth WARD
October 6th	1824	Joseph HILL & Susannah LAMBERT
October 7th	1824	John JOHNSON & Mary Ann USHER
October 11th	1824	William SAUNDERS & Elizabeth SHRUBLE
October 17th	1824	George GREGORY & Elizabeth PARK
October 25th	1824	John PATEMAN & Mary Ann HANKINS
November 7th	1824	John TROTMAN & Ann EVERITT
November 11th	1824	Francis BRIANT & Rebecca DEE
November 14th	1824	Joseph SMITH & Ann HICKMAN
December 13th	1824	John SMITH & Susannah RAY
December 13th	1824	James STARLING & Elizabeth SUMMER
December 16th	1824	John Richard HAMMERSLEY & Sarah BEVAN
December 25th	1824	Thomas ALEXANDER & Elsa GARN
December 25th	1824	John GLAZIER & Sophia RUSKIN
December 25th	1824	William KETTERIDGE & Maria Rebecca RICKSMAN

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
1	When baptised	Child's Christian name	Father's Christian Name	Mother's Christian Name	Parents surname	Abode	Father's trade/ profession
2							
3	April 11th	Jane	James	Martha	Watson	White Hart Court West Hackney	Tailor
4	April 11th	John Richard	John	Elizabeth	Millward	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
5	April 11th	Ellen	Thomas	Elizabeth	Porter	Palatine Place, West Hackney	Chair-maker
6	April 11th	James	Frederick	Elizabeth	Glanville	Diapison Road, Stoke Newington	Tailor
7	April 11th	Napoleon	William	Sarah	Price	Warwick Place, West Hackney	Shoemaker
8	April 12th	John	Samuel	Jane	Foster	Providence Square, West Hackney	Carpenter
9	April 14th	Joshua	James	Ann	Clapham	High Street, West Hackney	Poulterer
10	April 18th	Robert	William	Mary	Chapman	Union Buildings, West Hackney	Labourer
11	April 18th	Mary	Robert	Elizabeth	Brown	West Hackney	Tin plate maker
12	April 18th	Ellen	Felix	Ellen	Webb	St Giles Middlesex	Toy man
13	April 18th	John	James	Ann	Church	Union Buildings, West Hackney	Bricklayer
14	April 18th	Jane	James	Anna	Shearman	Kingsland, West Hackney	Plasterer
15	April 18th	Henry James	James	Anna	Shearman	Kingsland, West Hackney	Plasterer
16	April 18th	George	James	Caroline	Wall	High Street, West Hackney	Baker
17	April 20th	George William	Charles	Mary	Watson	Victoria Place, West Hackney	Baker
18	April 20th	John Edward	Charles	Mary	Watson	Victoria Place, West Hackney	Baker
19	April 20th	John	William	Mary	Blacker	Victoria Place, West Hackney	Bricklayer
20	April 21st	Mary Elizabeth	Peter	Harriet	Lowe	Dalston, West Hackney	Excise Officer
21	April 25th	Rebecca	Zachariah	Mary	Higgins	High Street, West Hackney	Plasterer
22	April 25th	Alexander	Hiram John James	Mary Ann	Kennell	High Street, West Hackney	Tailor
23	May 1st	Ellen Ann Shore	William	Ann	Gregory	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	Merchant
24	May 7th	William	William	Ann	Humphreys	Castle Street, West Hackney	Malt maker
25	May 7th	Robert Edwin	John	Jane	Burnham	High Street, West Hackney	Coachman
26	May 7th	Eliza	James	Mary	Coonan	Kate's Lane, Hackney	Gardener
27	May 7th	Eliza	Joseph	Jane	Moore	Kingsland, West Hackney	Watchmaker
28	May 16th	John	Liam	Elizabeth	Chapman	Margarett Street, West Hackney	Stock Exchange



# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
29	May 21st	Henry	Henry	Catherine Jane	Hogben	Wellington Place, West Hackney	Gentleman
30	May 21st	John	Henry	Catherine Jane	Hogben	Wellington Place, West Hackney	Gentleman
31	May 23rd	William	Samuel	Sarah	Smith	High Street, West Hackney	Carpenter
32	May 23rd	George	George	Catherine Jane	Raynes	Sidney Place, Hackney	Gardener
33	May 23rd	William	Edward	Mary	Edwards	Stapleton Buildings	Waiter
34	May 26th	Mary Christina	William	Rebecca	Hayworth	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
35	June 2nd	Benjamin	William Henry	Katherine	Austin	Tyssen Place, West Hackney	Gentleman
36	June 6th	John	John	Dinah	Archer	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Coachman
37	June 6th	Elizabeth	Jonathan	Sarah	Hearn	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
38	June 13th	William David	William David	Mary Ann	Meredith	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
						Newington Common, West	
39	June 13th	Ellen Emma	William	Sarah	Jourdan	Hackney	Labourer
40	June 13th	Thomas William	Thomas	Sarah	?	?	?
41	June 13th	Charles	Benjamin	Sarah	Goddard	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Gardener
		Thomas					
42	June 13th	Bennyworth	Francis	Elizabeth	Clayworth	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Porter
43	June 13th	Benjamin	Benjamin	Frances	Panphilion	Shacklewell West Hackey	Gardener
44	June 13th	Eliza Eleanor	Thomas	Martha	Walker	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
45	June 13th	Louisa	William	Susannah	Ward	Orchard Street, West Hackney	Attorney-clerk
46	June 20th	Sarah	John	Sarah	Stansfield	High Street, West Hackney	Painter
47	June 20th	Mary	Joseph	Elizabeth	Hughson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Greengrocer
48	June 21st	Sarah	William	Sarah	Dimond	High Street, West Hackney	Hair draper
49	June 27th	Walter George	Samuel	Sylvia	Purches	Dalston, West Hackney	Commercial Clerk
50	June 27th	John James	John	Ann	Branston	Kingsland, West Hackney	Cabinet Maker
51	June 27th	Elizabeth	James	Mary	Hill	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Gardener
52	June 30th	Mary Ann	Joseph	Sarah	Taylor	Union Row, Kingsland	Mariner
53	July 4th	Harriet Eliza	George	Elizabeth	Mason	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
54	July 4th	Catherine	John	Catherine Jane	Thompson	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Coachman

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
55	July 4th	Mary Ann					
56	July 11th	Dorothea	George	Elizabeth	Brack	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Coachman
57	July 11th	Maria Lydia	James	Sarah	Hill	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Servant
58	July 11th	William	Thomas	Henrietta	Cheek	Sanford Terrace, West Hackney	Poulterer
59	July 11th	Caroline Elizabeth	Arthur	Charlotte	Anthony	Castle Street, West Hackney	Stonemason
60	July 11th	Thomas	William	Sarah	Hall	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	Shoemaker
61	July 15th	Charlotte	John	Maria	Hancock	Abbott Street, West Hackney	Bricklayer
62	July 18th	Elizabeth Strong	Richard	Mary	Kentersber	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Silversmith
63	July 18th	John	Thomas	Margaret	Jones	Newington, Middlesex	Labourer
64	July 18th	Elizabeth	John James	Elizabeth Ann	Randall	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
65	July 21st	Elizabeth Martha	John	Susan	Gooch	Kingsland, West Hackney	Merchant
66	July 25th	Charlotte	James	Jane	Sear	High Street, West Hackney	Coachman
67	July 25th	Maria	William	Susannah	Farmer	Prospect Place, West Hackney	Silk manufacturer
68	July 25th	Margaret	William	Esther	Green	Newington, West Hackney	Labourer
69	July 25th	Martyn	William Martyn	Maria	Wright	Prospect Place, West Hackney	?
70	July 25th	William	William	Ann	Taylor	John Street, West Hackney	Groom
71	July 25th	George	George	Elizabeth	Gardiner	Newington, West Hackney	Chair draper
72	July 25th	Henry	George	Elizabeth	Gardiner	Newington, West Hackney	Chair draper
73	July 25th	Henry	John	Rebecca	Martin	Orchard Street, West Hackney	Bricklayer
74	July 25th	Henry William	William	Jane	Tisley	Dalston, West Hackney	Bricklayer
75	July 25th	Susannah	Richard	Martha	Wackett	Newington, West Hackney	Labourer
76	July 25th	Mary Ann	Henry	Mary Ann	Hall	Newington, West Hackney	Labourer
77	July 25th	Mary Ann	James	Sarah	Warren	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
78	July 25th	Sarah	James	Sarah	Warren	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
79	July 28th	John Alfred	Thomas Henry	Elizabeth	Powell	Brook Terrace, West Hackney	Commercial Clerk
80	July 28th	Sarah	William	Sarah Isabella	Kemp	Robinson's Row, West Hackney	Carpenter
81	August 1st	William Thomas	William	Elizabeth	Wardell	Kingsland, West Hackney	Dyer
82	August 1st	Abraham	Thomas	Jane	Bartlett	Castle lane, West Hackney	Dealer
83	August 1st	Matilda	Richard	Margaret	Deckrill	Newington, Middlesex	Medical assistant
84	August 1st	Susannah	Thomas	Mary Ann	Dean	Castle Street, West Hackney	Brickmaker

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
84	August 1st	Benjamin	Richard	Deborah	Ridley	Newington, West Hackney	Print maker
85	August 1st	Sarah	Robert	Anna	Abrey	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Servant
86	August 4th	Maria Elizabeth	James	Harriet	Burton	Kingsland Place, West Hackney	Mariner
87	August 4th	William John	George	Eliza	Kearton	Nelson Terrace, West Hackney	Warehouseman
88	August 4th	Lennard	William	Maria	Just	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Watchmaker
89	August 5th	James	David	Catherine	Cannan	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Merchant
90	August 8th	James	Joseph	Lydia	Decker	Clapton, Hackney	Gardener
91	August 8th	Thomas	John	Elizabeth	Newall	Newington, Middlesex	Labourer
92	August 8th	William	William	Elizabeth	Coldwells	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
93	August 15th	William	Harmen	Ann	Barker	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Brickmaker
94	August 15th	George Albion	Robert	Sarah	Kenwick	High Street, West Hackney	Bricklayer
95	August 18th	Rosanna Mary	William	Corin	Sutton	Warwick Place, West Hackney	Commercial Clerk
96	August 19th	James	James	Matilda	Saunders	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Brickmaker
97	August 19th	Susannah	Edward	Charlotte	Leslie	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	East India House
98	August 22nd	Charles	Samuel	Catherine	Summers	Kingsland, West Hackney	Coachman
99	August 22nd	Amelia Margaret	James	Margaret	Warboys	Mayfield Street, West Hackney	Gardener
100	August 25th	Mary	William	Eliza	Burnett	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	Shoemaker
101	August 25th	Eliza	Nathaniel	Eliza	Burnell	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	Shoemaker
102	August 25th	John George	John	Elizabeth	Happell	Newington, West Hackney	Gentleman
103	August 27th	Richard	Richard	Sarah	Pitt	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
104	August 27th	Edward	William	Elizabeth	Brown	Dalston, West Hackney	Servant

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
105	August 29th	William	Thomas	Ann	Eldred	Bowling Green Street, West Hackney	Labourer
106	August 29th	Charles	Benjamin	Amelia	Brown	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
107	August 31st	Ann	James	Sarah Jane	Neale	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
108	September 1st	William	William	Jane	King	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
109	September 1st	George	George	Mary	Hawkins	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
110	September 5th	Rebbekah	George	Susannah	Landbeck	Kingsland, West Hackney	Grocer
111	September 5th	William Wytcherly	George Wytcherley	Susannah	Landbeck	Kingsland, West Hackney	Grocer
112	September 5th	James	Francis	Sarah	Barrett	Bowling Green Street, West Hackney	Bootmaker
113	September 5th	Elizabeth	Francis	Sarah	Barrett	Bowling Green Street, West Hackney	Bootmaker
114	September 5th	Ann	William	Sarah	Orner	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
115	September 8th	Anne	Thomas	Elizabeth	Edwards	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Broker
116	September 10th	Anne	Charles	Jane	Wright	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	Gentleman
117	September 10th	Ellen	Leonard	Mary Ann	Williams	High Street, West Hackney	Victualler
118	September 12th	William	George	Jane	Baldock	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
119	September 19th	Samuel	Thomas	Sarah	Parker	Newington, Middlesex	Broker



# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
120	September 19th	John	William	Phoebe	?	High Street, West Hackney	Drier
121	September 19th	Eliza	John	Catherine	Cain	High Street, West Hackney	Coachman
122	September 19th	Joseph	Joseph	Elizabeth	Burbidge	Dalston, West Hackney	Gardener
123	September 19th	Maria Pollard	Samuel	Elizabeth	Rose	Bowling Green Street, West Hackney	Carpenter
124	September 19th	Joseph John	Joseph	Ann	Alder	Water Lane, Hackney	Sawyer
125	September 24th	James Brooks	William Bernard	Eleanor Mary	Robinson	Robinson's Row, West Hackney	Surgeon
126	September 26th	Sarah Ann	Owen	Ann	Johnson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Smith
127	September 26th	John	Gavin	Elizabeth	Bowler	High Street, West Hackney	Gardener
128	September 26th	Sarah Susannah	James	Elizabeth	Fox	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
129	September 26th	Joseph	Joseph	Mary	Pearce	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
130	September 26th	Sarah	William	Jane	Hutchins	Kingsland, West Hackney	Wine porter
131	October 3rd	Frederick Johnson	Frederick Johnson	Catherine	Everard	Kingsland Green, West Hackney	Cheesemonger
132	October 3rd	Eliza	Frederick Johnson	Catherine	Everard	Kingsland Green, West Hackney	Cheesemonger
133	October 3rd	Frances Ann	John	Martha	Readding	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
134	October 6th	George	John	Caroline	Smith	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Auctioneer

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
135	October 8th	Anna	George Berekeley	Anna	Harrison	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Gentleman
136	October 10th	Eliza	William	Sarah	Tidswell	Palatine Place, West Hackney	Bricklayer
137	October 10th	Sarah	William	Matilda	Dowsett	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
138	October 10th	Emma Maria	George	Lucy	Turner	Dalston, West Hackney	Gardener
139	October 10th	Mary	John	Mary	Fond	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
140	October 10th	Thomas	James	Mary	Hawkins	Kingsland, West Hackney	Coachman
141	October 13th	Ellen	Robert	Sarah Ann	Bennett	Balls Pond Road, Middlesex	Wine merchant
142	October 17th	Emma	George	Sarah	Saunders	High Street, West Hackney	Sawyer
143	October 17th	George	Thomas	Elizabeth	Hanaway	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
144	October 20th	Jane Emma	Robert	Emma	Purns	Kingsland, West Hackney	Teacher of mathematics
145	October 20th	Sarah Martha	John	Mary	Taylor	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Gardener
146	October 24th	John Edward	Samuel	Jane	Hosner	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
147	October 24th	Robert	Robert	Elizabeth	Hampton	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Gardener
148	October 24th	Rowlande	John	Mary Ann	Crawley	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Printer
149	October 24th	Eliza	William	Catherine	Richards	Union Street, West Hackney	Labourer

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
150	October 24th	John Thomas	John	Susannah	London	Prospect Terrace, West Hackney	Gentleman
151	October 24th	Alfred Joseph	John	Sarah	Kearson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Wheelwright
152	October 25th	William	James	Charlotte	Simpson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
153	October 25th	BLANK	BLANK	BLANK	Ledger	BLANK	BLANK
154	October 27th	George	Thomas	Caroline	Owen	Kingsland, West Hackney	Gentleman
155	October 31st	Thomas	William	Mary	Colley	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Labourer
156	October 31st	Sarah	William	Mary	Colley	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Labourer
157	October 31st	Louisa	Charles	Sarah	Blair	High Street, West Hackney	Pattern drawer
158	October 31st	Elizabeth	Henry	Jane	Barkley	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
159	October 31st	Susannah	Henry	Jane	Bridges	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	Labourer
160	October 31st	Elizabeth Ann	John	Sarah	Whitby	Kingsland, West Hackney	Ostler
161	October 31st	Daniel William	John	Sarah	Whitby	Kingsland, West Hackney	Ostler
162	October 31st	David George	John	Sarah	Whitby	Kingsland, West Hackney	Ostler
163	October 31st	Francis	Francis	Susannah	Sheath	Kingsland, West Hackney	Greengrocer
164	October 31st	James	Edward	Mary	Elwood	Kingsland, West Hackney	?

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
165	November 1st	Mira	Simon	Elizabeth	Culum	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	Gardener
166	November 7th	Ann	John	Hannah	Banks	Newington, West Hackney	Labourer
167	November 7th	Alfred Robert	Joseph	Ann	Bradley	High Street, West Hackney	Gardener
168	November 7th	James	James	Frances	Watson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
169	November 10th	Ann	William	Elizabeth	Bridger	Lawrence's Buildings, West Hackney	Labourer
170	November 10th	John Joseph	William	Elizabeth	Bridger	Lawrence's Buildings, West Hackney	Labourer
171	November 10th	Jane	Stephen	Harriet	Low	Kingsland, West Hackney	Farmer
172	November 12th	Henry	Isaac	Susannah	Atterton	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
173	November 14th	Josiah	John	Ann Millicent	Pinner	Dalston, West Hackney	Bank clerk
174	November 17th	Hannah	Peter	Ann	Warby	High Ferry	Labourer
175	November 19th	Alfred	Edward	Mary	Andrews	Robinson's Row, West Hackney	Silk manufacturer
176	November 21st	Emily	Thomas	Susannah	Englefield	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
177	November 21st	John Thomas	John	Sarah	Simmonds	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
178	November 21st	William	John	Mary	Shepperton	Newington, West Hackney	Gardener
179	November 21st	John Thomas	John	Susannah	Scott	? Buildings	Labourer



# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
180	November 21st	Hannah	John	Sarah	Taylor	Newington Common, West Hackney	Plumber
181	November 22nd	Ellen	Robert	Ruth	Benfield	Hoxton, West Hackney	Gentleman
182	November 28th	Eleanor	James	Mary	Kent	Clapton, Hackney	Servant
183	November 28th	Robert Abingdon	James	Sarah	Judd	Kate's Lane, Hackney	Gardener
184	November 28th	Susan Eliza Flora	James Martin	Sarah	Sanderson	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Post office
185	December 5th	Charles	Charles	Mary	Lay	Kensington, Middlesex	Blacksmith
186	December 5th	James	James	Sarah	Gaywood	Bowling Green Street, West Hackney	Gardener
187	December 5th	George	Edward	Eliza	Hollinshead	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Gardener
188	December 6th	William	William	Frances	Gray	High Street, West Hackney	Carman
189	December 12th	Jane	James	Hannah	Garnham	Fairey Street	Carpenter
190	December 19th	William Richard	Joseph	Ann	Windmill	Charles Street, West Hackney	Printer
191	December 19th	Mary Ann	George	Sarah	Macey	Charles Street, West Hackney	Labourer
192	December 19th	Georgiana Elizabeth	Thomas Francis	Dorothy	Cope	Kingsland, West Hackney	Gardener
193	December 19th	George	Walter	Sylvia	Yates	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Gardener
194	December 26th	Francis William	Francis	Sarah	Shorter	Newington, Middlesex	Gardener

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
195	December 26th	Edmund	John	Mary	Ollett	Kingsland, West Hackney	Gardener
196	December 26th	Caroline	George	Caroline	Stotton	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
197	December 28th	George	Joseph	Sarah	Downton	Shacklewell Lane, West Hackney	Labourer
198	December 29th	William	Edmund	Mary	Powers	High Street, West Hackney	Coachman
199	December 29th	William Frederick	Thomas	Frances	Sharpe	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Grocer
200	January 2nd	William Thomas	Thomas	Mary Ann	Heathville	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Carpenter
201	January 2nd	Emma	Richard	Mary Ann	Tomkins	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
202	January 2nd	Emma	Edward	Ann	Cornwell	West Hackney	Labourer
203	January 2nd	Julia	Samuel	Sarah	Bradbrook	High Street, West Hackney	Cow-keeper
204	January 2nd	Ann	James	Sarah	Grandall	High Street, West Hackney	Wheelwright
205	January 2nd	Joseph	William	Ann	Fox	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
206	January 2nd	Charles	James	Sarah	Timms	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
207	January 4th	John	Thomas	Elizabeth	Eaton	Kingsland, West Hackney	Shoemaker
208	January 8th	Caroline	George	Sarah Ann	Taylor	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	Jeweller
209	January 9th	Sarah	Joseph	Rebecca	Arber	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
210	January 9th	Charles James	Joseph Neville	Ellen	Fox	Shacklewell Lane, West Hackney	Master Mariner
211	January 12th	George	John	Jane	Symonds	Dalston, West Hackney	Mariner

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
212	January 12th	Eliza	John	Elizabeth	Yates	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Mariner East London
213	January 16th	Edward	George William	Sophia	Williams	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Company Service
214	January 16th	William	William	Elizabeth	Hart	Newington Common, West Hackney	Carpenter
215	January 16th	Christine Mary Ann	William	Mary Ann	Hildrup	Kingsland, West Hackney	Commercial Clerk
216	January 19th	Mary Ann	John	Elizabeth	Yates	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Mariner
217	January 19th	Mary Ann	Thomas	Sarah	Strutton	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
218	January 23rd	Edmund	David	Elizabeth	Lewis	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Carpenter
219	January 23rd	Robert	Robert	Sarah	Howe	Charles Street, West Hackney	Ostler
220	January 30th	Charles	William	Maria	Patten	Newington Green, Hackney	Gardener
221	February 3rd	Charles John Rackham	Charles Brady	Mary Ann	Syder	Norfolk Place, West Hackney	Surgeon
222	February 6th	Thomas	John	Rebecca	Nightingale	Union Buildings, West Hackney	Painter
223	February 6th	John	James	Jane	Offord	Union Buildings, West Hackney	Gardener
224	February 6th	George Clark	George	Eleanor	Browne	Kingsland, West Hackney	Brush maker
225	February 6th	William	William	Maria	Chase	High Street, West Hackney	Grocer
226	February 6th	Mary Ann	Robert	Sarah	Bowler	Newington, West Hackney	Brickmaker

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
227	February 12th	Charles	William	Isabella	Ward	Roseberry Place, West Hackney	Commercial Clerk
228	February 13th	George Samuel	George	Eleanor	Wade	Grove Street, West Hackney	Gardener
229	February 13th	Sarah	Joseph	Sarah	Cann	Newington Common, West Hackney	Gardener
230	February 13th	Robert	Robert	Emma	Dent	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Labourer
231	February 20th	James Godfree	James	Hannah	Giddins	Kingsland, West Hackney	Baker
232	February 20th	Joseph John	John	Esther	Kirby	Newington Common, West Hackney	Carpenter
233	February 20th	William	John	Elizabeth	Ford	Charles Street, West Hackney	Labourer
234	February 25th	Emma Sophia	Charles	Louisa Emma	Powell	Albion Cottage, West Hackney	Packer
235	February 27th	Samuel	Samuel	Susan	Lacey	High Street, West Hackney	Labourer
236	February 27th	Eliza	John	Ann	Shepherd	Newington, West Hackney	Gardener
237	February 27th	Edward Thomas	Joseph	Sarah	Reynolds	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
238	February 27th	Sarah Ann	Thomas	Mary Ann	Cheshire	Newington, West Hackney	Labourer
239	February 27th	Henrietta	Daniel	Mary	Smith	Dalston, West Hackney	Shoemaker
240	March 2nd	Augustus	Moses	Clarissa	Agar	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	Commercial Clerk
241	March 5th	George	William	Sarah	Brown	Stamford Hill, Hackney	Gardener
242	March 6th	Mary Ann	Thomas	Elizabeth	Shearwood	Castle Street, West Hackney	Labourer
243	March 6th	William	William	Ann	Cooper	Henry Street, West Hackney	Labourer



# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
244	March 6th	James	James	Sarah	Watson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
245	March 6th	Eliza	Charles	Margaret	Collins	Newington, West Hackney	Gardener
246	March 6th	William	William	Elizabeth	Linton	High Street, West Hackney	Shoemaker
247	March 6th	Francis	Francis	Eliza	Saunders	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Labourer
						Newington Common, West Hackney	
248	March 6th	George	James	Mary	Huggins		Plasterer
249	March 6th	Harriet	Richard	Priscilla	Keeley	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
250	March 6th	Henry	William	Ann	Humphreys	White Hart Court West Hackney	Labourer
251	March 6th	Edward	William	Mary	Capon	High Street, West Hackney	Wheelwright
252	March 13th	Charles	William	Ann	Lowe	High Street, West Hackney	Gardener
						Newington Common, West Hackney	
253	March 13th	Mary Ann Sarah	Joseph	Mary	Barton		Coachman
						Newington Common, West Hackney	
254	March 13th	Henry	Joseph	Mary	Barton		Coachman
						Newington Common, West Hackney	
255	March 13th	Harriet	John	Mary	Saunders		Carpenter
256	March 16th	Louisa Harriet	John Brook	Louisa Charlotte	King	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Stockbroker
257	March 19th	Mary	BLANK	Mary	Beer	Dalston, West Hackney	Dyer
		Edward					
258	March 19th	Drummond	Randolph	Harriet	Blanckenhargen	Palatine Place, West Hackney	East India House
259	March 19th	Laura	Randolph	Harriet	Blanckenhargen	Palatine Place, West Hackney	East India House
260	March 20th	George Jacob	John	Sarah	Glock	Kingsland, West Hackney	Baker
261	March 20th	John	John	Sarah	Mills	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
262	March 20th	Julia Ann	William	Sarah	Price	Kingsland, West Hackney	Shoemaker
263	March 21st	Jane	Thomas	Jane	Matthews	High Street, West Hackney	Baker
264	March 22nd	William	Joseph	Ann	Theobald	High Street, West Hackney	Cooper
265	March 23rd	Leonard Robinson	Frederick	Sarah	Boulton	Dalston, West Hackney	Gentleman
266	March 23rd	James Frankland	John	Susannah	Gooch	Newington Road, West Hackney	Mariner

# West Hackney Baptisms April 1824 to April 1825

	A	D	E	F	G	H	I
267	March 25th	Harriet	Richard	Ann	Macey	Cock by Castle Lane, West Hackney	Brickmaker
268	March 27th	Samuel	Samuel	Maria	Puck	Kingsland, West Hackney	Blacksmith
269	March 27th	George	John	Elizabeth	Perrins	Sandford Lane, West Hackney	Gardener
270	March 27th	Stephen	Charles	Elizabeth	Chalk	William Street, West Hackney	Labourer
271	March 27th	Mary Ann	William	Mary Ann	Baker	John Street, West Hackney	Servant
272	March 27th	Sophia Harriet	John	Sophia	Evans	Bath Road, West Hackney	Wine porter
273	March 27th	Philip	David	Mary	Anderson	Orchard Street, West Hackney	Chimney sweeper
274	March 27th	William	William	Sarah Rebecca	Filler	Kingsland Green, West Hackney	Stonemason
275	March 30th	William	William	Ann	Dodson	Kingsland, West Hackney	Carpenter
						Newington Common, West	
276	April 3rd	Jane	Charles	Elizabeth	Hunt	Hackney	Labourer
277	April 3rd	George	Joseph	Rosina	Wilson	Charles Street, West Hackney	Gardener
278	April 3rd	James	Henry	Lucy	Farris	Kate's Lane, Hackney	Brickmaker
279	April 3rd	Lucy	Richard	Mary	Underwood	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Stonemason
280	April 3rd	Elizabeth	John	Sarah	Knight	Shacklewell, West Hackney	Carman
281	April 3rd	John	Jonas	Elizabeth	Hanaway	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer
282	April 6th	Sarah	Benjamin	Louisa	Clarke	Palatine Houses, West Hackney	Bricklayer
283	April 6th	Thomas	John	Elizabeth	Skinner	Kingsland Place, West Hackney	Whip maker
						Bowling Green Street, West	
284	April 7th	Edward	Joseph	Mary	Birchall	Hackney	Shoemaker
285	April 8th	William	William	Mary Ann	Woodgate	Kingsland Row, West Hackney	Salesman
286	April 10th	Francis William	James	Sarah	Scott	Palatine Place, West Hackney	Butcher
287	April 10th	John	James	Alice	Buxton	Kingsland, West Hackney	Labourer

# WEST HACKNEY BURIALS – MAY 1824 to JANUARY 1825

Day	Year	Name	Abode	Age	Years	Months	Weeks	Days	Gender
May 16th	1824	Eliza HARVEY	John Street, West Hackney	1 year	1				F
May 26th	1824	Robert Coates ROBINSON	Kingsland, West Hackney	8 months		8			M
May 28th	1824	George FOX	Newington, Middlesex	9 months		9			M
May 30th	1824	Margaret CATLING	High Street, West Hackney	50 years	50				F
June 6th	1824	Thomas BRANCH	Union Buildings, West Hackney	56 years	56				M
June 9th	1824	John LONNARD	Stamford Hill	36 years	36				M
June 12th	1824	Martha BUCK	Islington Middlesex	three	3				F
June 20th	1824	Ann ELLIS	Union Buildings, West Hackney	42 years	42				F
June 27th	1824	William TURNER	Fairey Street, West Hackney	58 years	58				M
July 1st	1824	Benjamin BRADFORD	Dalston, West Hackney	15 years	15				M
July 6th	1824	William PRICE	Union Buildings, West Hackney	half years	6				M
July 15th	1824	Elizabeth PRICE	Abbott Street, West Hackney	4 months		4			F
July 16th	1824	PLAYER	High Street, West Hackney	blank	?	?	?	?	?
July 19th	1824	John SMITH	Elizabeth Place, West Hackney	months		10			M
July 20th	1824	William BLACKMAN	William Street, West Hackney	9 months		9			M
July 23rd	1824	Frances WATSON	Kingsland, West Hackney	months	1				F
July 28th	1824	Mary Ann BROWN	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 years	2				F
August 1st	1824	George GARROD	Kingsland, West Hackney	20 years	20				M
August 1st	1824	Sarah DIAMOND	High Street, West Hackney	4 months		4			F
August 1st	1824	Richard AWKWARD	Dalston, West Hackney	10 weeks			10		M
August 4th	1824	Elizabeth BROWN	Fairey Street, West Hackney	43 years	43				F
August 8th	1824	Charlotte HANCOCK	Abbott Street, West Hackney	3 weeks			3		F
August 8th	1824	William LAMBERT	Newington, West Hackney	85 years	85				M
August 9th	1824	Unknown SLATER	kiln in West Hackney	about 19	19				?
August 15th	1824	John BLACKER	Newington Road, West Hackney	8 months		8			M
August 15th	1824	Charlotte MAINE	Dalston, West Hackney	3 months		3			F

## WEST HACKNEY BURIALS – MAY 1824 to JANUARY 1825

August 17th	1824	Abraham BARTLETT	Kingsland, West Hackney	5 weeks			5		M
August 26th	1824	Sarah DRAKES	Kingsland, West Hackney	8 months		8			F
August 27th	1824	Napoleon PRICE	Kingsland, West Hackney	months	1				M
August 29th	1824	James SANDERS	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	3 weeks			3		M
August 29th	1824	William PRUDAY	Union Buildings, West Hackney	65 years	65				M
September 1st	1824	Eliza MOORE	Kingsland, West Hackney	three	2				F
September 7th	1824	Paatty Reeve BROWN	Shacklewell, West Hackney	39 years	39				F
September 8th	1824	Walter George PURCHASE	Dalston, West Hackney	3 months		3			M
September 9th	1824	Anne NEALE	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 weeks			2		F
September 15th	1824	Sarah PRICE	Fox Lane, West Hackney	2 years	2				F
September 19th	1824	William FORD	Dalston, West Hackney	2 years	2				M
September 29th	1824	Mary Ann MILLS	High Street, West Hackney	1 year	1				F
September 29th	1824	Edward BAILEY	Union Buildings, West Hackney	8 months		8			M
October 3rd	1824	Thomas Newborn CROWE	Shacklewell	54 years	54				M
October 10th	1824	Thomas TANKERFIELD	Newington, Middlesex	Months	1				M
October 10th	1824	John STEVENS	Kingsland, West Hackney	26 years	26				M
October 17th	1824	Israel BLACKABY	Newington Road, West Hackney	months	1				M
October 20th	1824	Esther WEST	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 years	2				F
October 28th	1824	Mary Ann GLOVER	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 years	2				F
November 7th	1824	Sarah SNAREY	Kingsland, West Hackney	8 years	8				F
November 7th	1824	James WILLIS	High Street, West Hackney	73 years	73				M
November 9th	1824	George GARDINER	High Street, West Hackney	months	1				M
November 10th	1824	?	High Street, West Hackney	months	1				?
November 10th	1824	Mary HARRISON	Elizabeth Place, West Hackney	45 years	45				F
November 12th	1824	John BRIDGER	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	6 years	6				M
November 13th	1824	Baron Charles de Thierry	Kingsland, West Hackney	74 years	74				M
November 14th	1824	Charles Wooley COOPER	Kingsland, West Hackney	14 years	14				M
November 14th	1824	James KNOTT	Fox Lane, West Hackney	11 months		11			M



# WEST HACKNEY BURIALS – MAY 1824 to JANUARY 1825

November 19th	1824	Josiah PINNER	Salve Place, Dalston West Hackney	5 days				5	M
November 24th	1824	Thomas Joseph BRIDGER	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	months	1				M
November 27th	1824	Ada BARDON	Shacklewell West Hackney	months	1				F
November 27th	1824	Frederick WILTSHIRE	Shacklewell West Hackney	half years	7				M
November 28th	1824	Elizabeth PLAYER	Newington Middlesex	26 years	26				F
December 5th	1824	Ann READING	Pump Court, West Hackney	half years	4				F
December 12th	1824	William GRAY	High Street, West Hackney	3 weeks			3		M
December 16th	1824	Elizabeth MAGG	Shacklewell	75 years	75				F
December 19th	1824	Marian DOW	Kingsland, West Hackney	58 years	58				F
December 19th	1824	Harriett RANDALL	Charles Street, West Hackney	9 years	9				F
December 19th	1824	Mary WARNER	Ebony Place, West Hackney	15 years	15				F
December 31st	1824	John JOHNSON	William Street, West Hackney	months		10			M
January 2nd	1825	Lucy GREEN	Kingsland, West Hackney	6 months		6			F
January 16th	1825	Caroline TAYLOR	Shacklewell, West Hackney	6 weeks			6		F
January 19th	1825	Elizabeth MILLS	High Street, Newington	quarter	3				F
January 19th	1825	Susanna BRIDGER	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	3 months		3			F
January 23rd	1825	Edward RICHARDSON	Hackney	months	1				M
January 23rd	1825	Mary Cox	Warwick Row, West Hackney	78 years	78				F

# WEST HACKNEY BURIALS OF CHILDREN UNDER SIXTEEN MAY 1824 - JANUARY 1825

Day	Year	Name	Abode	Age	Gender
May 16th	1824	Eliza HARVEY	John Street, West Hackney	1 year	F
May 26th	1824	Robert Coates ROBINSON	Kingsland, West Hackney	8 months	M
May 28th	1824	George FOX	Newington, Middlesex	9 months	M
June 12th	1824	Martha BUCK	Islington Middlesex	3 and three quarter years	F
July 6th	1824	William PRICE	Union Buildings, West Hackney	6 and a half years	M
July 15th	1824	Elizabeth PRICE	Abbott Street, West Hackney	4 months	F
July 19th	1824	John SMITH	Elizabeth Place, West Hackney	10 months	M
July 20th	1824	William BLACKMAN	William Street, West Hackney	9 months	M
July 23rd	1824	Frances WATSON	Kingsland, West Hackney	17 months	F
July 28th	1824	Mary Ann BROWN	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 years	F
August 1st	1824	Sarah DIAMOND	High Street, West Hackney	4 months	F
August 1st	1824	Richard AWKWARD	Dalston, West Hackney	10 weeks	M
August 8th	1824	Charlotte HANCOCK	Abbott Street, West Hackney	3 weeks	F
August 15th	1824	John BLACKER	Newington Road, West Hackney	8 months	M
August 15th	1824	Charlotte MAINE	Dalston, West Hackney	3 months	F
August 17th	1824	Abraham BARTLETT	Kingsland, West Hackney	5 weeks	M
August 26th	1824	Sarah DRAKES	Kingsland, West Hackney	8 months	F
August 27th	1824	Napoleon PRICE	Kingsland, West Hackney	18 months	M
August 29th	1824	James SANDERS	Shacklewell Green, West Hackney	3 weeks	M
September 1st	1824	Eliza MOORE	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 and three quarter years	F
September 8th	1824	Walter George PURCHASE	Dalston, West Hackney	3 months	M
September 9th	1824	Anne NEALE	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 weeks	F
September 15th	1824	Sarah PRICE	Fox Lane, West Hackney	2 years	F
September 19th	1824	William FORD	Dalston, West Hackney	2 years	M
September 29th	1824	Mary Ann MILLS	High Street, West Hackney	1 year	F
September 29th	1824	Edward BAILEY	Union Buildings, West Hackney	8 months	M

# WEST HACKNEY BURIALS OF CHILDREN UNDER SIXTEEN MAY 1824 - JANUARY 1825

October 10th	1824	Thomas TANKERFIELD	Newington, Middlesex	16 Months	M
October 17th	1824	Israel BLACKABY	Newington Road, West Hackney	17 months	M
October 20th	1824	Esther WEST	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 years	F
October 28th	1824	Mary Ann GLOVER	Kingsland, West Hackney	2 years	F
November 7th	1824	Sarah SNAREY	Kingsland, West Hackney	8 years	F
November 9th	1824	George GARDINER	High Street, West Hackney	21 months	M
November 10th	1824	BLANK	High Street, West Hackney	18 months	?
November 12th	1824	John BRIDGER	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	6 years	M
November 14th	1824	Charles Wooley COOPER	Kingsland, West Hackney	14 years	M
November 14th	1824	James KNOTT	Fox Lane, West Hackney	11 months	M
November 19th	1824	Josiah PINNER	Salve Place, Dalston West Hackney	5 days	M
November 24th	1824	Thomas Joseph BRIDGER	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	17 months	M
November 27th	1824	Ada BARDON	Shacklewell West Hackney	12 months	F
November 27th	1824	Frederick WILTSHIRE	Shacklewell West Hackney	7 and a half years	M
December 5th	1824	Ann READING	Pump Court, West Hackney	4 and a half years	F
December 12th	1824	William GRAY	High Street, West Hackney	3 weeks	M
December 19th	1824	Harriett RANDALL	Charles Street, West Hackney	9 years	F
December 19th	1824	Mary WARNER	Ebony Place, West Hackey	15 years	F
December 31st	1824	John JOHNSON	William Street, West Hackney	10 months	M
January 2nd	1825	Lucy GREEN	Kingsland, West Hackney	6 months	F
January 16th	1825	Caroline TAYLOR	Shacklewell, West Hackney	6 weeks	F
January 19th	1825	Elizabeth MILLS	High Street, Newington	3 and a quarter years	F
January 19th	1825	Susanna BRIDGER	Sanford Lane, West Hackney	3 months	F
January 23rd	1825	Edward RICHARDSON	Newington Common, West Hackney	20 months	M