

BIC 1395.

P. & M. Pearl  
The Haven  
8 Kayleigh Close  
Totton, Southampton  
SO40 8UY  
Tel: 02380 661121

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Dear Robert,

Thank you so much for the Manuscript - I didn't realize I had paid so much! However, it did revive so many happy memories of our time at Broughton and Margaret and I do appreciate your hard work and interest for the Record Office.

Having read it through, I find a few minor points to change and I am enclosing the details.

Last Saturday we went to Broughton School for the "Centenary Celebrations" and inside the front page of the Centenary Booklet there is a photograph of a postcard issued by Hampshire County Council - "Never Absent - Never Late". Do you know much about these cards? I have now collected seven of them (from postal Auctions). Each has a black and white photograph of various views and buildings around the County and outside - one showing WELLS CATHEDRAL, Somerset. They appear to have been issued (circa) 1905 - 1910. I don't know how many were issued, but my numbers read from 2 to 57, plus one un-numbered specimen.

From this, you will gather I still 'collect' cards/cigarette cards and postage stamps, especially G.B. It keeps the brain going!

We do often think of you both and hope you taking it easy. I gave up the post of Senior

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✓ The Misses' AYLES FATHER, WAS THE DISTRICT ROAD SURVEYOR AND MY GRANDFATHER, WILLIAM EARL SUBMITTED A TENDER TO HIM TO CART STONES (FOR ROAD MAKING) FROM HORSEBRIDGE STATION. (NOT FRUIT)

✓ THE INSPECTOR I SAW AT ANDOVER POLICE STATION WAS ERIC THORNE (NOT FORD)

✓ PAGE 4 - THE MOTOR CYCLE WAS KNOWN AS THE 'NODDY' BIKE NOT LOLLY-BIKE!

✓ PAGE 9 - I DID NOT GO UP TO LONDON FOR STATE OCCASIONS

✓ PAGE 10 - JADY AND AUSTEN (NOT JAMIE!)

Mace-Beaver at Rousey in January after over 30 years service - I enjoyed the Civic duties and have many memories of the various events with Margaret.

We must make an effort to get together sometime. Broughth still looked lovely when we came over - good to meet up with everyone.

With best wishes to you, Ann and Rachel.

Sincerely, Peter and Margaret.

The Broughton policeman for twenty-two years.

I went to school at Wallop, the Wallop County Council School as they later called it, until 1938 when my grandfather became a tenant farmer on the estate of the Earl of Caernarvon at Highclere Castle and my father went up there as foreman and of course we had to move there. On the outbreak of World War 2, I moved back to the Parish of Monxton, just the other side of Wallop and I attended back to Wallop school temporarily and as Pam, sitting there will know, Wallop School was closed down, because of the aerodrome; and the Over Wallop contingent of which I was part went to Abbotts Ann School and the Nether Wallop side came down to Broughton.

My grandfather was a farmer and before that a haulage contractor at Abbotts Ann. The Misses Ayles gave me a letter from my grandfather to their father dated July 1919, offering to do ~~26~~ carts from Horsebridge Station to Broughton and my grandfather got the contract from Mr. Ayles. Miss Ayles gave me that letter and endorsed it that they had given it to me, all those years afterwards.

Stone

Going on with the school. Believe it or not, in 1937 I took part in the Coronation celebrations at Nether Wallop; my mother was in the Nether Wallop WI and was a milkman and I was dressed as an Air Force officer with Henry Duke, whose dad was the late Harry Duke, the blacksmith. I was presented with my Coronation mug and moneybox in Mr. Hurford's field by the late Mr. Young of Danebury House, who I believe I am right in saying, was the President of the Shire Horse Society. A very upstanding man who vied, I suppose with Major Jepson Turner's father as Squire of Nether Wallop.

I finished my schooling at Abbotts Ann and then I went to Andover, leaving in 1945 I worked on a farm with my father until I was 26. During that time I showed an interest in the Special Constabulary and joined the Hampshire and Isle of Wight Special Constabulary and was stationed at Andover but used to patrol on a cycle alternately with the Wallop policeman, the Clatford policeman and the Weyhill policeman so I got to know that area north of Broughton. Incidentally Broughton was a sort of unknown territory really; Garlogs is the nearest you get to it.

So I had an inkling for the Police Service, that was before I was married in 1955 to Margaret at Chichester, we made our home at Wallop and Jady was born in 1957. In May 1958 I decided to have a go at the Regular Force. I failed to get in the Hampshire Force and was told to go away and prove myself somewhere else. I tried the Suffolk Constabulary because my Dad was a Suffolk man, but that didn't work either. So I went into Andover and saw the Inspector in charge there, who sadly died a few weeks ago at North Baddesley. His name was ~~Ford~~ and he was a radio man and he told me to apply for Essex and he would have a word with someone in the training in Essex which might do the trick; which it did. I remember I went up to Essex, to Chelmsford, the Police Headquarters for an interview. The Chief Constable of Essex was named Captain John Peel who was a direct descendant of Sir Robert Peel, so one felt as though one was standing with history, he was sat as I am, behind a desk; he was a very old man and deaf, and had an array of chief superintendents either side of him. He looked me up and down and he said, "Where do you come from?" I said "Middle Wallop, Sir. Hampshire." "Good God, man." He looked around at his Superintendents and said, "Do you hear that? Man's here from Wallop." It was fortunate for me that Captain Peel was a friend of the Honourable Frederick Wallop, who lived at Townsend, Over Wallop. The next question he asked me was, "Where is the present Earl of Portsmouth." As you probably know the family name of the Earls of Portsmouth is Wallop. I said, "The present Earl is farming in Kenya, Sir." He

Eric Thorne