



June 2020

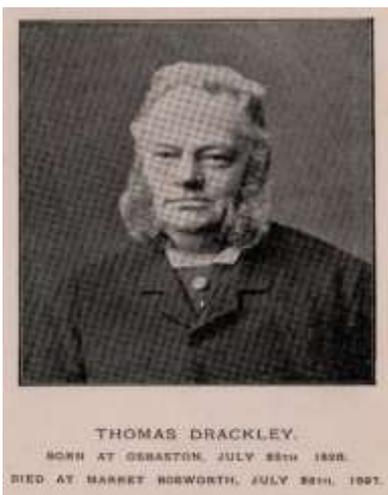
Dear Member

I hope that you are well and coping with these unusual circumstances in which we continue to find ourselves. By the time you receive this Newsletter we will have been on lockdown for around 93 days. Which by coincidence is the title of a Nigerian Thriller Drama about the 2014 Ebola Crises. It also happens to be the longest recorded courtship period of two lovelorn Boreal owls in 1984. You will be relieved to know that they nested and raised a family successfully. So, all that twit towooing was not in vain. We appear to be nearing the end of lockdown, or to borrow a phrase the beginning of the end. We are not quite about to emerge from our virus proof bunkers but when we do, I expect the world will be a little different. I have a feeling that we will all be doing a lot more shopping and communicating remotely. But do not worry, your Society will be running events as soon as it is safe to do so. It will be lovely to see you all and welcome you to the Free Church. Watch this space!

Summer Visits 2020

It is unsurprising that our two Summer visits have fallen victim to the Corvid -19 lockdown and will not be taking place. We have already booked the Bell Foundry for August 2021 and will do the same with the Cathedral as soon as arrangements can be made. It is highly likely that our lectures in September, October and November will also be deferred but your committee are carefully monitoring the situation as we know just how much you look forward to these events. I will include news as we go along. For now, I have a treat for you. You will have to read the Bosworth-Links section to enjoy it though as it comes under the archaeology heading. Something to look forward to!

Thomas Drackley The Grand Old Man of Bosworth?



Born at Osbaston 25.7.1826

Died at Market Bosworth 25.7.1897

Thomas Drackley was the son of an Osbaston farmer, Mr. William Drackley. He was educated at the Market Bosworth Grammar School.

Thomas' business life started in Atherstone where he was apprenticed to a Mr. Beach, chemist, and druggist. When Thomas qualified as a chemist, he moved to Marlborough in Wiltshire. Then, at the age of 25, he arrived in Market Bosworth and was employed as an assistant in Mr. Hollier's shop. Before long, Thomas became a partner in the business until Mr. Hollier retired ten years later. The business was then transferred to Thomas Drackley with, eventually,

(Photograph taken 1906) his son Thomas, joining the firm.

His businesses included: beer, wine and spirit merchant, grocer, agricultural seedsman and a chemist and druggist.

In 1885, Thomas' wife, Eleanor, died but later he married Miss Mary Trivett, daughter of Mr. William Trivett, who kept the Dixie Arms in Market Bosworth and the George Hotel, Hinckley.



Thomas did a lot of work on behalf of St. Peter's Church, where he was a churchwarden for thirty years. He also held a range of public offices, being a director of the Gas Company in Station Road (established in 1875), manager of the Market Bosworth Elementary School, governor of the Grammar School and chairman of the first Parish Council, to name but a few.

He was also a keen sportsman and supporter of Market Bosworth Cricket Club.

Thomas Drackley died on his birthday, July 25th, 1897, aged 71.

Dr Orford found him to be 'suffering from pneumonia'. The doctor was called on Friday evening and Thomas passed peacefully away on Sunday morning. It was a big shock to the people of Market Bosworth as he had been seen out and about as usual.

'That he occupied a unique position in the little town of Market Bosworth, where he may almost have been said to have represented the trade of the place, so great were the variety of trades in which he was engaged. He was a good man of business, thoroughly kind of heart, respected by the poor, and loved with true affection...'

The funeral ceremony was performed by Rev. P.H. Bowers, Rector of Market Bosworth and Rev. G Rawlinson, Vicar of Shenton.

Nearly 200 people joined in the funeral cortege.



'In a word Mr. Drackley may safely be said to have been

'The grand old man of Bosworth'

Extracts from 'Hinckley Times and Bosworth Herald

Article written by Glynis Oakley and Ingrid Davison.

Thank you, Glynis, and Ingrid, for an interesting look into the life of Thomas Drackley. Out of curiosity I looked up the etymology of the name Drackley (in all of its possible spellings) and it seems that it has its roots in the name Draken Hlaw old English dating back to the 7th Century meaning dragons hill or possibly Draccan a personal name for someone living on Dragons Hill. The surname is recorded in the surviving registers of the city of London from the reign of Oliver Cromwell (1650 - 1658). These records include Henry Drakley and his wife Dorothy at the church of St Giles Cripplegate, on January 29th, 1656. If anyone has any other information, please do share I am certain we would all like to hear about it.

Can You Help, One?

On Saturday 20th June 2020, this item popped up in the info@marketbosworthsociety inbox:
Dear MBS,

I have a family myth of being a Dixie - see

www.xenophon.org.uk/afamilymyth.html.

If you Google "true dixie wolstan 1972" you will find multiple references to 'Is It True What They Say About Dixie - The Second Battle of Bosworth' by the 13th Baronet Sir Wolstan Dixie 1910-1975 'published in 1972' (obviously all copied from each other). I am desirous of reading this. Unfortunately I can find no trace of it in any bibliographical resource. It is not in the British Library catalogue, nor apparently in any Leicestershire Library or indeed the Record Office, nor in any other Archive. I am aware that Sir Wolstan, about this date, had researched, wrote, and deposited in some archive, a manuscript Dixie genealogy as part of his campaign to allow the title to pass through his daughter Eleanor. It is unclear to me if this is the same as the above (in which case it was not 'published') or different - in any case I can find no trace of it either.

Can you throw any light on this?

Thanks
Roger J Morgan

I know at least one person who is familiar with The Second Battle of Bosworth. Mr Morgan makes a number of claims on the website (the above link – those who receive a printed copy I have attached a printout for you Mr Morgan has claimed Copyright but as he is asking for help and one of the images belongs to the magazine Vanity Fair, I took the risk). I have not altered or edited the email in any way. I also found this link <http://www.xenophon.org.uk/profile.html> with some photographs and a cross link to the above mentioned site. If it is a hoax, he has taken a lot of trouble. So, fire up those laptops, PCs, and tablets, open those books and start looking!

Can You Help, Two?

Once again, the info@marketbosworthsociety inbox has been busy. I recently received this:

Hi,

My name is Tom Carr and I am the Chairman of the Belmont Local History Society (in Lancashire).

I have begun researching the Wright family as they were main landowners of the Belmont/Sharples area. They also built our Church, Vicarage and Sunday School. I have traced Revd. Charles Wright (1799-1865 who has a plaque in St. Peters Belmont) and his parents to Market Bosworth. His father was Thomas Wright, whom I believe to be the Rector of your Church until his death in 1840. I was wondering what information and photos you might have on the Wright family; we would find it very interesting and helpful.

Kind Regards,
Tom Carr
Belmont Local History Society

Once again, may I ask you what you can tell be about Thomas Wright and his family? I have carried out some research and know a few small details but will wait to see what turns up before I share.

Can you Help Three?

From Jennie Lockley via the MBS Facebook page.

“I have just been in the memorial garden on park street. It is beautiful in there. A question for you all... does anyone know the name of the rambling rose on the pergola? it is a salmon pink and lightly fragranced.”

My initial enquiries have proven, unlike the roses, fruitless. But I am sure you will know!

Previous Can You Help (reported last month)

We also have this request from last month:

Hello,

My great grandmother was in service in 1908/1909 but we don't know where. Her name was Amy Benford. Are there records of servants who worked at Bosworth Hall during this period please?

Many thanks

Yours truly

Ian Benford

Please get in touch if you have any information at all, relevant to the above.

Hornsey Rise or NATSOPA?

I have recently been involved Springbourne Homes responsible for the new buildings on Wellesborough Hill. They are referring to the site as Hornsey Rise, but you may know it as the NATSOPA Homes. Back in 2018 I was invited to take part in research for a missing plaque and latterly have been working on a timeline which has revealed a surprising number of royal connections. Being me, I decided to look a bit further and found my own royal connection.

As Spike Milligan said about history, “I just jazzed mine up a bit”

What has Queen Boudica got to do with the Hornsey Rise Memorial?

That is a particularly good question, and I shall do my best to answer it. I have been carrying out research and in the main, have thoroughly enjoyed it. I have even been described as a ‘respected local historian’, which I have added it to my list of sobriquets, there have been worse over the years. What I did enjoy most was making discoveries, a little like stepping from one steppingstone to another and not in any particular order. We all know that history travels in a straight line, this year was preceded by last year just as today will be succeeded by tomorrow, but research does not always follow that line. My search covered over 2000 years and little of it in a straight line. There also has to be deductions made based on information or the lack of it but hopefully a jury would agree with me?

It was all started by Rob Beasley of Edline News and Adrian Burr of Springbourne Homes back in 2018. Adrian had bought the former Horsey Rise homes and was planning to redevelop them. He had come across a memorial with a missing plaque. Adrian wanted to know if the plaque bore the names of the fallen from World War 1 and if so what where their names. He was directed toward the Society and this is how we met. Research led me to the National Association of Operative Printers and Assistants (NATSOPA). They purchased the site in 1919 and erected two memorial homes for members. One was for retired members and

one for Convalescing members (convalescing members could bring their wives with them but had to pay for their wives' rail fares themselves). The homes were built in memory of the 380 NATSOPA members who fell in World War One.



I was helped on my search by Bob Jarvis and Rod Proudman. Bob's dad had worked there as a gardener as had Rod's uncle. They introduced me to others but sadly we could not find the plaque (probably weighed in a long time ago) nor could we find a photograph or record of the wording. The clearest photograph I could find was from a booklet of a visit to the homes made by the Sun Engraving company which had a photograph (see left). But as the memorial was placed in the Lord Northcliffe Memorial gardens the plot simply thickened.

But I digress, truthfully there have been a few digressions along the way. The name of the farm across the way from the homes gave me a clue. Temple Farm. Generally, when a farm is similarly named, Hall Farm, Lodge Farm, Manor Farm it is because it was hard by one of the aforementioned. So, why Temple. My search led me to a NATSOPA book, and some other documents lent to me by Rod. The homes were built on the site of a former moated manor house but who owned it?

In 1193 AD the Harcourts were lords of the manor of Bosworth, something they sustained for over 300 years. With a minor hiccup in 1484 to 1485 (you may be ahead of me here). This in itself is quite something and is believed to be the longest any family have been lords of a manor. For those who want to know what happened in 1484, the Harcourts lands were given to a fellow named Sir Marmaduke Constable (who seems to have achieved little fame except by the manner of his death) by Richard III as the Harcourts had opposed his ascendancy to the throne. Shortly after Richard III was slain (about where Shenton Railway Station now stands) their lands were reinstated.

So, at that point in time the land was 'owned' by the Harcourts. Sometime around 1230 to 1250 AD possibly at the request of King Henry III land was given to the Knights Templar. They were also given, at the same time, a much larger piece of land in Rothley, this gift is well documented, which provided me with the date. The Knights Templar built a moated manor house at Wellesborough. Across what is now the B585 was the farm which would have been responsible for providing the Knights with their food and I expect surplus with which to trade with their neighbours in Bosworth and Sibson. This is most likely reason for the B585. The land was owned by the Harcourts and then the Knights Templar. How cool is that? But it gets better.

Did I mention that there are a few gaps? If I didn't, I should have because I have a gap from then to 1608 and the birth of Judge Temple, who was a signatory to the death warrant of Charles I. James was born at Temple Hall in 1630, research evidence strongly suggests this and not St. Peter's Palace as is claimed elsewhere. So, we know that the Temple family owned the land. You will see later that names can be quite confusing and misleading in a number of different ways. After the restoration, a charge of regicide was laid on all signatories of the death warrant and Judge Temple was caught in nearby Warwickshire attempting to flee to Ireland. His sentence of hanging was commuted to life imprisonment and he spent the remainder of his years in prison. Probably in Jersey. His wealth and lands were forfeit. Charles II gave the land to his younger brother James, who was the Duke of York, at the time and who later became King James II.



Judge James Temple

The land would have been in royal hands for many years and there is a mention to the purchase of the land by NATSOPA, but it does not actually specify if the purchase was made from the crown. There is another royal

connection. Queen Elizabeth II father visited the homes in 1921 which was the year of the official opening of the homes, although they had been in use for several months by then

Who owned the land before the Harcourt family? Another good question. Research has revealed that the owner



Lady Godiva - before her famous horse ride?

was Leofric, Earl of Mercia who may well have become the owner in 1032 when he also became Earl of Mercia. Somewhere between 1032 and 1043 he married, a widow Godgyfu who is better known to us all and a fellow called Tom as Lady Godiva. It was a good marriage and there is evidence that they gave lands and sums of money to local charitable causes. One was the Benedictine Monastery in Coventry. Her opposition to her husband's tax system is well known and some have even suggested that as they owned Wellesborough she rode from there to Coventry. That would have been quite a long (about 17 miles) and uncomfortable ride and I have been unable to support this claim by research. I have seen documents that describes the ride as "... through the very city centre streets, where no one thronged but one." They had between them 9 children (plus an undisclosed number from previous marriages) but when Leofric died in 1057 it was a son from a previous marriage who was his successor, Aelfgar. But is one of Leofric's and Godiva's children we turn to now.

This son was known as Henry Del Temple, later to become Henry de Temple. He is recorded as being from a manor so called near Bosworth, hence Temple Manor. This is around 1050 -1057 which is the earliest date I have been able to get back to looking for the name Temple. It appears that Temple Hall and Temple Farm were not named after the Knights Templar but after Henry de Temple, who preceded them by around 200 years. I shall continue my search. There is another possible royal connection as I have seen a document which claims that one of Henry's daughters, herself a widow, subsequently married a fellow by name of Harold, and we all know how that ended in 1066.

But to the original question. Wellesborough is old Saxon for the "Hill with the Wheel or Ring on it". This suggests that when the early Saxons (they turned up around 450 AD) saw the hill it was fortified by earthworks, hence the name. We then have to ask who built the earthen fortifications? Not far away, around 5 or 6 miles as the crow flies, lies Mancetter. From work carried out by the Hinckley Archaeological Society we know that Boudica met her death in battle with the Romans in 60/61 AD. It could have been the Romans who built the fortifications (most likely) to keep out the Iceni or the Iceni who wanted to keep out the Romans. So, in answer to my initial question, "what has Boudica got to do with Hornsey Rise, possibly nothing but equally possibly everything, the very reason for the name, Wellesborough.

To think this all started with Adrian asking me if we could find out what was written on that plaque is amazing. A truly fascinating royal story has emerged. Despite hours of work and a lot of help from a lot of people we still do not know what the plaque said. Do you?

Thanks to Bob Jarvis, Rod Proudman, Glynis Oakley and The Market Bosworth Society Archive, the late Bernard Heathcote, The Heritage of Leicestershire by W. G. Hoskins, The Story of England, by Michael Wood, The History of Market Bosworth, by Peter Foss, Google Books, and Robert Beasley who have, at various times and in various ways accompanied me at on my journey through time.

If you can add to this research or have any thoughts or suggestions, do please get in touch. There are still plenty of missing pieces of this jigsaw and any information will be gratefully received. The timeline produced by Rob following our mutual research is on the next page.

THE ROYAL HERITAGE OF HORNSEY RISE



1066

FIRST RECORDED OWNER PRE-DATES NORMAN CONQUEST - HENRY DEL TEMPLE, THIRD SON OF LADY GODIVA AND LORD LEOFRIC III, EARL OF MERCA.



1200s

THE HARCOURT LORDS OF THE MANOR OF BOSWORTH GRANT THE LANDS TO THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, FAMOUS FOR ITS CRUSADES.



1485

SIR ROBERT HARCOURT, FIGHTS ALONGSIDE HENRY TUDOR TO DEFEAT KING RICHARD III AT THE BATTLE OF BOSWORTH.



1649

JUDGE PETER TEMPLE, WHO WAS BORN AT WELLSBOROUGH, SITS AT TRIAL OF KING CHARLES I AND SIGNS EXECUTION WARRANT.



1660

RESTORATION OF MONARCHY SEES JUDGE TEMPLE JAILED AND LAND HANDED TO JAMES, DUKE OF YORK - LATER KING JAMES II.



1921

PRINCE ALBERT, DUKE OF YORK - LATER KING GEORGE VI - VISITS NEWLY-BUILT NATSOPRA MEMORIAL HOME FOR RETIRED PRINTERS.



2012

THE HORNSEY RISE CARE HOME CLOSES AFTER 91 YEARS OF EXISTENCE ON THE HISTORIC TEN ACRE SITE.



2020

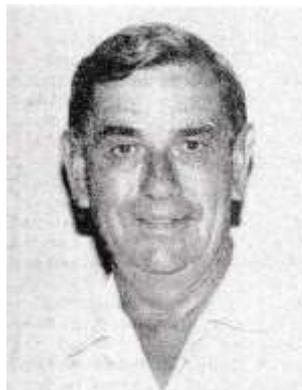
LOCAL BUILDERS SPRINGBOURNE HOMES DELIVER 19 MAJESTIC HOMES FIT FOR A KING! (OR QUEEN)



www.springbournehomes.co.uk

A Tribute to Dick Symonds

I raided the Archive (with help from Glynis) and found this article from November 1989. Dick played a huge part in the community of Market Bosworth and will be sadly missed by not only his family and friends but many others who may not even have been aware of his contribution.



There can't be many people in Market Bosworth who have not heard of or met Dick Symonds. Chairman of the Britain in Bloom committee and water carrier par excellence, he has been seen out and about during the long hot Summer making sure that our blooms were all at their best despite the drought.

Richard Morris Symonds (and that is the correct spelling of his second name) was born in a small village three miles from Downham Market in Norfolk. Hilgay was the village and Dick went to the Primary School there where his mother was a teacher and where his sister, five years older had been taught. After passing the 11 plus examination, Dick graduated to Downham Market Grammar School and stayed there until he was nearly nineteen., hoping to get to university. His National Service call-up had been deferred from 1952 but when Dick failed to get sufficient Higher School grades to get to university, the call to the colours had to be answered.

So, Dick went into the Royal Air Service to do the statutory two years of service doing his initial training in Bedfordshire and then to an RAF base near Chippenham in Wiltshire. He worked as a Radar Plotter, the 'ops room being underground with Nissan hut tops "which would not have fooled any self-respecting spy"! Dick had a few weeks in Germany as part of his service but when the two years' service were completed, he hadn't need fired with any enthusiasm to make the RAF a career.

While doing his National Service, Dick took correspondence courses in various subjects, and succeeded in getting high enough grades to apply for good jobs on his release. He applied for, and obtained, a post with Ordnance Survey, joining them in November 1955, and remaining in their employ, finding the work very much to his liking. His initial training at Southampton lasted eight months, but that was only an 'appetiser' for the work in years to come.

According to the Everyman Encyclopaedia, the survey originated in Scotland after the 1745 rebellion and was generally accepted over the whole of England and Scotland by the government in 1763. So, it was a long-established errand that Dick undertook as his career, learning the basic techniques without the aid of all the modern instruments now available i.e. using surveyors' chain and graphic survey.

At the end of his training Dick was offered a post in Leicester and duly arrived in July 1956, moving into the YMCA building which was then almost opposite London Road Station. Each new recruit went out with a qualified surveyor, given a particular map to work on, and learned his trade as he went along. When the department was convinced that a man was capable, he was given a job of his own, and Dick's first job was at Great Glen.

In February 1957, the Ordnance Survey office wanted men to bring Market Bosworth and district maps up to date. With three friends Dick was selected to tackle this job, came to Market Bosworth and to Mrs Dyke as his landlady at Bakery Cottage. Her remembers Mrs Dyke as a substitute mother and a wonderful cook who looked after her boys 'inside and out'.

The survey office was a shed at the back of what was then the antique shop owned by Miss Nancy Shepherd. The four friends soon became drawn into life in Market Bosworth. The Red Lion was their favourite pub and their van was garaged in the yard there. The mobile cinema came regularly to St. Peter's Hall and all the best films were shown there.

Dick had always been interested in sport and particularly in cricket, finishing up his school days as cricket captain as well as head boy. He soon joined the Market Bosworth cricket team playing home matches on a field made available by Mr Jennaway. One end of season match was between the men's team and a ladies' eleven. A certain Blanche Johnson was in the ladies' team and bowled Dick out – he, of course, was batting left-handed at the time! They went for a drink together after the match and went on meeting after that, cricket being a very strong link between them.

Blanche lived in the family house in the Market Place where, subsequently, Dick moved when he and Blanche married in September 1959. Blanche's brother, Charlie, was the only one of Blanche's sisters and brothers left at home, and by then, he had bought the house.

Blanche and Dick were married at St. Peter's church – and thereby hangs a tale! One of the other lodgers with Mrs Dyke had been a certain Teddy Boston, curate to the rector of the time - Canon Edward Pilling. He had always been a good friend of Dick's but also had a reputation of being a teaser. When he heard of the wedding date, he came to Dick rubbing his hands with glee saying, "the rector is going to be away that day, so I shall be conducting the ceremony". Dick was rather alarmed as Teddy had already a reputation of forgetting times and dates, and wondered if he and Blanche would be left high and dry.

The wedding day dawned, and the Reverend Teddy Boston had a railway meeting in Leicester but promised faithfully to be back well in time for the wedding. Dick prepared himself for the wedding – no sign of Teddy and it was time to set out for the church! When he arrived worried, hot, and bothered, he discovered the reverend gentleman hiding in the church. Dick remembers even this practical joke with affection for Teddy – "a most sincere, lovable man even though he played train noise records at full volume in the small hours of the morning! For years after the wedding, Teddy's favourite remark upon meeting Dick was to send commiserations to Blanch. Much later when Teddy himself got married, Dick got some of his own back!

It took a year to do the maps of Bosworth, and then a job in Ashby-de-la-Zouch took Dick backwards and forwards, having, by this time, made up his mind to stay in Leicestershire. He was able to remain in Leicester as his base and still works from there. His daughter, Helen, was born in 1962, was educated in Market Bosworth and Desford, is now married and lives in Cockermouth.

In 1979 Dick was elected to the Parish council and is still a Councillor today. He served under the Chairmanship of Stuart McDougall, Mrs Atkinson, and now David Salmon. One problem that is still on the books is the noise and pollution of heavy lorries, even though something has been done to alleviate this in ten years.

In 1984, the question of celebrations for the Quincentenaries' anniversary of the Battle of Bosworth loomed large, and it was then the floral display were first suggested. It was thought that flower boxes and tubs in and around the Market Place would look good. Then a Tourist Board representative suggested that Market Bosworth should take part in the Britain in Bloom -and that's how it all started. "From little flower tubs floral orgies grow"!

At their first entry, Market Bosworth won the East Midlands trophy and came second in all England. This result wetted the appetites and stirred up the competitive spirit to do even better next time. Townspeople were encouraged to attend coffee mornings to raise funds, tradespeople generously donated money, and so the floral ball was rolling.

Everyone must know by now that Market Bosworth's efforts to make the town beautiful succeeded and this year's entry into the European competition meant another feather in the town's cap. A few sentences cannot tell of all the hard work and endeavour that went into assembling of the flower baskets, boxes, rose beds, not to mention the 'Busy Lizzie' pillars. Then the watering – only the people who carried this out day by day and week by week can tell how many hours this took.

Market Bosworth was beautiful all summer, but after this year we are back to square one and how is the committee going to sustain the effort? Planning starts in December, the money – raising has to start and continue. As far as Dick Symonds is concerned, he is still fired with enthusiasm and hopes the high standards will continue. It is a community effort, but Dick considers it an honour to have been in on the ground floor and is willing to carry on.

Thankfully, there has been very little theft or vandalism of the floral displays, and this has been immensely encouraging to the committee.

One doesn't often come across a truly contented person, but Dick Symonds comes into that category and the town should be glad that his career led him to settle here.

Interview by Joy Gladman photography David Holmes

Bosworth in Bloom was not Dicks only interest, here we hear about his involvement with Aspect

Dick Symonds and Aspect Magazine

After 25 years of involvement with Aspect magazine Dick has decided to step down as chairman of the Aspect Editorial Board. Dick first became involved with Aspect in 1993 and his first role was to take part in the compilation of Aspect which in those days involved many volunteers sorting the pages out and stapling them together before distributing them to readers homes and to local sales outlets.

The separate pages would be laid out in a row on a long table and Dick would go along the row picking up the back page first and then all the pages in between before finishing with the front cover. The magazine would then be stapled along one edge by Frank Calderwood (who many readers will know taught woodwork at the High school). Dick remembers that when Frank retired from Aspect he was 'promoted' to 'stapler' which he continued to do along with Ted Wells until 2013 when the magazine was produced in a new format. Dick remembers that there was always a good supply of tea or coffee and plenty of biscuits at the compilation on Friday afternoons.

The compilation was done for many years at the High School community Centre and then moved to the Scout Hut until new production methods resulted in the magazine being put together at the printers after being compiled by Dean & Nicky at The Graphic Print.

Dick remembers that when he started his involvement with the magazine in 1993 the production run was 300-400 copies a month and the magazine was printed in Earl Shilton.

Many people will remember the 'Personality of the Month' feature in which Dick interviewed many local personalities. Dick remembers the occasion when rugby star Dean Richards came to his house to be interviewed by him and Blanche was amazed as this giant of a man stood framed in the doorway! Dean, of course, was a rugby legend for Leicester Tigers and England and the British Lions and when he retired from playing rugby, he became director of rugby at Leicester Tigers guiding the team to great success at home and in Europe. He is now Director of Rugby at Newcastle Falcons.

Older readers may also remember Dick's monthly feature in which he gave details of local walks using his skills learnt with the Ordnance Survey to produce detailed maps of the walks. He does remember one walk, with a little embarrassment however which commenced from Barton Road to Carlton which was supposed to go around the corner of someone's garden but actually cut across the corner of the garden much to the residents chagrin! A small adjustment was quickly made!

The Aspect Committee will still put the magazines to the distribution lists at Dick & Blanche's house, ready to be sent out to readers, so he will still retain an involvement with Aspect.

The Aspect Committee would like to express their sincere gratitude to Dick for his many different contributions to the magazine which have helped to ensure the success of Aspect over the last 25 years.

A few final words from someone who knew Dick well, his friend Peter Folwel.

Dick Symonds – A Tribute to A True Gentleman



It is with great sadness that we have to report that Dick passed away on Friday May 8th at home with the whole family with him. Blanche has lost a loving husband of some 60 years and Helen a beloved father and also, he was a much-loved grandfather to Helen and Richard's children. The Aspect Committee would like to express their sincere condolences to Dick's family at this sad time.

Dick was born in Hilgay near Downham Market in Norfolk. He was born a Norfolk man but although he did not come to Market Bosworth until 1957, he has been and always will be regarded as a Bosworth man. The most important people in his life were his family, Blanche, daughter Helen, son in law Richard and grandchildren, Adam, Edward, Ruth, Owen, Seth, Max, and Harry. He had one older sister, Joan, to whom he was very close and who sadly predeceased him a few years ago. His family was everything to Dick and he was very proud of Helen and of all his grandchildren.

When Dick arrived in Market Bosworth in 1957 after being transferred from the Leicester office while working for the Ordnance Survey he was at first reluctant to leave Leicester for the countryside but soon felt at home in the Bosworth community eventually meeting Blanche at a men versus women cricket match in Bosworth during which he was bowled out and presumably bowled over! By Blanche. Dick later invited Blanche out for a drink at the Red Lion and they eventually married in St. Peter's Church on September 5th, 1959.

Dick became fully involved in all aspects of life in the town becoming an active member of the Parish Council in 1979. His involvement with the Parish Council was to last for 40 years during which time he was Vice Chairman of the council for some 15 years. One of his proudest moments was to represent the Parish Council at the memorial service in the square on the day that the cortege of King Richard III stopped there en route to Leicester Cathedral. He was also proud to play a major role in choosing the site of the new cemetery in Shenton Lane and he was the Chairman of the cemetery working party.

Dick was a founder member of Bosworth in Bloom in 1985 and worked tirelessly to ensure that the town was at its best not only for the Britain in Bloom competition but more importantly for the people of Market Bosworth. He became chairman of Bosworth in Bloom and then honorary president. He also sat on the East Midlands in Bloom Committee for many years.

For over 25 years Dick was an integral part of Aspect Community Magazine commencing with helping to staple the pages of the magazine together at compilation time to his many interviews of local personalities of the month and culminating in his role of Chairman of Aspect Magazine.

He was an accomplished bridge player and would spend his Wednesday evenings in the Parish Hall enjoying a few hands of Bridge with friends. Once a month he would take part in the quiz night at the Red Lion and he loved solving all kinds of puzzles and crosswords in the daily papers.

Dick loved his sport particularly Cricket and Rugby Union and he would spend his summers watching cricket at Grace Road whenever he could and his winters watching Leicester Tigers at Welford Road on a Saturday afternoon and also going down to Cadeby lane to watch Bosworth play, usually getting a seat in the home dug out sheltering from the cold winter weather! I was fortunate to share his love of both cricket and rugby and for many years together with other friends we would not only watch the rugby at home in Leicester but would travel to many away games as a group. We would leave Bosworth early on a Saturday morning driving to such destinations as Bath, Northampton, Bristol and Gloucester, Sale, and various other locations in London to watch the Tigers take on the opposition. On most occasions we came home after seeing the

Tigers win well away from home and at the season's end there was usually a trip to Twickenham for a final. But more important than the games or the result was the friendships we all shared and the camaraderie that comes with friends enjoying each other's company. I would be invited to Dick's home to watch the 6 Nations with him on the television and was privileged to be invited to share family events with Dick and his family where I was always made welcome.

Those of us who have had the good fortune to count Dick as a close friend will miss him greatly, but we will all be better people for having known him.

My thanks to Peter Folwel for allowing me to use this here. Some well-remembered names, I am immensely grateful to everyone who works so hard in so many ways to make Market Bosworth a very special place to live. To you all, thank you.

Thanks to Glynis Oakley, The Market Bosworth Society Archive, Aspect Magazine, The Graphic print, and Peter Folwel for the above information.

-oOo-

Emails and Fraud

I wonder, how many of these do you get in any one day? I receive several every week. It may be that you do not receive many scam emails and so I thought I might offer some thoughts on how to spot a fake and how to keep safe. We are all using more emails and messages to stay connected at the moment so the potential for fraud has increased.

This is by no means a comprehensive article on fraud, but perhaps best seen as a good starting guide.

Here is one such example, but please, please remember it is extremely easy to be deceived and do not think that what follows is an exhaustive way to stay safe!

[E-mail Secure Notification!](#)

www.sky.mail.i-d.team.services-@skymail.apps3

Dear User,

You Requested to Shutdown your Sky account, Did you initiate made this Action? If No, Kindly Cancel Request below by clicking the [Cancel Request](#)

Note: Ignorance will lead to account Shutdown under 48hrs.

Thank you,
The Sky Mail Team
Privacy Policy | Customer Support
©2020 Sky Mail Support Team. All Rights Reserved.

*Location is approximate based on the IP address it originated from.

Ok so where to start. First thing is common sense. Why would Sky be emailing me about my account? I have not contacted them and there is no reason to shut it down. Obviously, the fraudsters are hoping to panic me into clicking on the Cancel Request. Especially at the moment as my Sky box is in much more regular use than normal. Resist that temptation. So, common sense is our saviour so far. Next is basic literacy skills. The extra space between Secure and Notification. Using shut down as one word. Capitalising the D after a comma and the s in Shutdown. The incorrect use of grammar. No legitimate company is going to send out something

as shoddy as this. As it goes this is a pretty poor attempt but as it contained several common mistakes, I thought it would serve. The email address itself looks wrong, why would Sky use that email address? Often the ones allegedly from BT have a similar address to customerservices.fred.bloggs@btinternet.com. Nice of Fred (or whoever) to let a crook borrow their email address to cut off my account.

Any company legitimately contacting you will usually identify themselves correctly and will always use your name. They will often include part of your personal information such as the last four digits of your account number or telephone number. I am getting a lot of emails from Sainsbury's, Morrison's etc keeping me up to date with their services and safety requirements. Some do use my name and account number, but others do not. Another thing missing is the urge to click here. None so far have asked me to click on anything but have invited me to visit their website.

But what if the email is genuine? That is about as likely as my regular correspondent in Uganda actually sending me the \$4.5, just as soon as he receives my bank account details. Or more likely how can you check an email out. Firstly, never click on any link sent. Always, always look up the link to the company website independently. If you have received a genuine email or letter from that company before (which you know to be 100% genuine, the response to a new service for example) you can use a link within that email, but safer yet is to Google it. Failing that, telephone them. Use the number in your phone or look it up. You can use 118118 or whoever and you can search for a number on-line via BT for free. Yellow Pages (remember them) have an on-line presence and will give telephone numbers for free. Whatever you do ensure that the number is independent of the email you received.

Ask a friend if you think it is a fake email. Do of course telephone them first to say you are about to forward it to them! Do not take chances!

Overall fraud cost the UK economy over £193 billion in 2018 and you will receive at least one attempt every month by email. Here are some interesting statistics

<https://www.ukfinance.org.uk/system/files/Fraud%20The%20Facts%202019%20-%20FINAL%20ONLINE.pdf>

Do not worry about it but do keep alert for fraud. If you are unsure, contact the company (after looking up the contact number or email independently) and asking them. Navigating via the electronic switchboard will give you something to do during lockdown as will listening to their choice of music. But seriously, no company will ever complain that you called because you were worried. Why would they?

Passwords. The safest way is to buy a vault programme or secure file app into which you can put your passwords until needed. These systems are encrypted and are almost impossible to access without the passwords. I say almost as no system is ever fool proof. The father of a friend of mine used his name as the password for his vault. What is wrong with that? Well any hacker worth his salt has a programme which will try every conceivable word and name known to mankind, starting with the most popular. They will have a result in seconds. The safest passwords are a random collection of letters and symbols such as Rq3\$<>?k749)(sDHVZ"? almost impossible to crack (no that is not one of mine). Using a vault means you do not have to use a memorable password. Usernames are also a good source of protection. Remember when we all used our email addresses as the username? Well the hacker is halfway there already. Use a random set of letters and symbols or at least something which makes no sense and is misspelt (no, not a section from the Newsletter, cheeky).

If you do think you might have been a victim, call your bank immediately. And then call the company used to perpetuate the fraud Your bank will put a stop on all transactions and issue new cards. The sooner you tell your bank the less you will lose. Many phone banking apps have a panic button or similar which enables you to switch off all or some transactions such as contactless payment, especially useful if you happen to lose your contactless card. And remember your bank do not know your pin number so if anyone ever asks for it hang up and look the number up independently before redialling. Never ever call a number in a suspected email. If you have made a mistake and the email is genuine then no harm is done. Companies are incredibly happy to

reassure people and rather less happy to compensate. I have never yet been criticised for being cautious as it is extremely easy to be deceived.

But most of all.

Keep alert and keep safe!

And get help if needed!

Wordsearch

To keep you all amused I have devised a devilishly difficult wordsearch. It is a little different from the normal ones as it does not have the words to find just the initial letters (I said it was Devilish) and there is no extra letter or word to find. Have fun! Clue – do share this with your contacts, friends, and relatives. I have a little space at the bottom for jottings, see I do listen to feedback.

W	E	L	M	O	N	B	W	A	L	K	S
H	N	A	A	R	C	T	A	B	N	B	M
Y	C	V	R	N	B	A	T	H	E	O	A
M	H	A	K	E	G	L	G	K	H	O	R
F	U	N	E	L	S	K	S	T	I	K	K
P	E	U	T	N	T	S	S	F	S	S	E
N	T	L	B	O	S	W	O	R	T	H	H
S	Y	C	Z	T	Q	Y	C	H	O	R	W
J	V	I	S	I	T	S	I	J	R	N	T
C	N	G	F	O	R	R	E	W	Y	S	N
C	O	S	E	R	V	A	T	I	O	N	O
A	I	E	J	O	I	N	Y	U	A	D	T

W	N	J
T	M	B
S	F	H
T	W	C
V	F	B

It is nice to have a visitor...(Beth)



Look who I woke up to this morning in my kitchen! Must have come in in the evening and I never noticed! It spent the night with Tara who didn't bother to tell me 😊. It's probably the one who came in and sat on the table a week or two ago. There's definitely something wrong - it's very docile, used to people and has settled more or less in one spot just moving a yard or two when I have to open cupboards and drawers. It has a green band on each ankle but can't get close enough to read any numbers. Last summer when I was with my son in Scotland, we had a pigeon arrive amongst the chickens. It roosted nearby and came for food twice a day. Alasdair managed to catch it when it came in the house 😊 and read the numbers before letting it go. He tracked the owner who was in Ireland. He told us the bird had been released in Cornwall and obviously flew off course and followed the coast up to Scotland - probably fancied a holiday 😊. Advice was to let it rest and eat and it would find its way home. After a few days it disappeared - much to the disappointment of my young grandson who thought he had got a new pet - and sure enough a few days later the chap in Ireland said it had arrived - pigeon post 😊 😊. So, I'll see how this one gets on. Does not appear hurt but reluctant to put it out as I have cats both sides. The patio doors are wide open so free to go if it feels like it. Don't know anyone with pigeons who could give advice. (is this can you help four?)

Poetry Corner

If (Rudyard Kipling)

1

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too:
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

2

If you can dream---and not make dreams your master;
If you can think---and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same:.
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build'em up with worn-out tools;

3

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings,

And never breathe a word about your loss:
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

4

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings---nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much:
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And---which is more---you'll be a Man, my son!

Here is a poem which has meant a lot to me over the years. I thought I might share with you a very brief explanation of some of what I have found in the poem. There are far more complexities but that is not for here. Not being particularly religious it is often to this poem that I turn in times of stress and anxiety. Here is my personal interpretation, which of course may not be the same as more practised analysts, scholars or even your own interpretation. Which, of course makes none of us either right or wrong, the way we react and what we find for ourselves is what makes us, us as Kipling so clearly illustrates. The first two lines are particularly apposite in the workplace, or so I found. But not just in the workplace, all too often people seek to blame others for their own shortcomings and in some cases deeds. Lines three and four are, for me, about leadership and whilst I may have a clear vision, I must allow for those who do not yet see or share that vision. Line eight is particularly important when something goes well in the workplace or even in life itself. I learned far more from my mistakes than I ever did from my successes. When my plan turned out to be a success it can be argued that I knew what to do, even if that means that I used my analytical skills to interpret the data correctly. Remember in success lines three and four.

Verse two. At the moment it is difficult not to fall into the trap at the start of the second verse. It is not telling me not to dream and not to think but I see that as a call to action. Thinking you must do something and then not doing it. I am extremely poor at staying connected with my distant relatives. This reminds me that when I think about calling Aunt someone, I should do it. How many times do we think about calling a relative or friend and then forget? They may be waiting and hoping that the telephone will ring. As for five and six, that happens by accident or design and brings me back to line three and four although the truth is in verse two line five and six.

The third verse is all about, for me at least, accepting that life is inevitably a series of risks and rewards. Some manage to keep what they have some do not but whilst I cannot control the chance, I can control the reaction. Self-discipline is something we do not seem to teach so much these days. In fact, discipline is not taught as it was. One of my early banking roles was to visit schools and take part in a mathematics lesson. I would explain how money was created and how it worked. I would help the school set up self-administered pupil savings accounts. I was in banking long enough to see this role return. Visiting a school, I was actually shocked that the Headmaster could enter a classroom to introduce me and no one hardly looked up, let alone sat up straight and said, "Good morning/good afternoon". It is about having the self-discipline to deal with a situation and to push on. When I look at famous men and women, Churchill, Ferguson, Nightingale and Thatcher they for me, epitomised this verse especially well.

For a long time, I did not really understand line three of the final verse. Why would a loving friend hurt me? Foes I could understand but friends? Over the years that has become clearer to me as I understand the motives and driving forces of others. Boiled down we are not dissimilar to our ancestors and have the same basic needs. Sometimes these needs appear and may be labelled as selfish, aloof, distant even bombastic. Friends

sometimes, and relatives too, become influenced by these drives and line three is telling me to trust myself. But it is also telling me to accept valid criticism not as hurtful but as helpful, something we often neglect to remember. Reactions are emotion driven but with practise the head can rule the heart. Not always but often. So, I come to lines five and lines six. Difficult at the moment as many are forced away from work and have little to do but, what about making that telephone call? That is what I am going to do, right now.

What started this introspection? It was some lines sent to me by a colleague on the Market Bosworth Society Committee and I realised that I had not read If for some time, nor any other verse for that matter. I share them here as they too may actually have the same effect upon you as they had on me.

I hope that at the least you will enjoy them, at best they will rekindle any smouldering enjoyment of poetry and the written word. Why not through the Newsletter share your favourites? You do not have to share why they mean something to you, but you can. I am sure everyone will enjoy reading them.

On-Line

Someone asked me the other day about how to get onto the internet. Getting on-line, may appear daunting but actually has never been easier with tablets costing from less than £50.00 and Chromebooks for under £200 (less for refurbished items – which are often simply sales returns) and a BT Broadband connection is just £28 pm or if you don't have a landline then EE offer good connectivity via their 4G router at just £23 pm for a medium user (up to 15 GB of data). All operating systems be they Apple, Android, Windows, or Linux are simple to learn and use and are very intuitive. In short it is easy and need not be expensive. There is plenty of help out there. If you are struggling give me a call or ask anyone under 10. Once on-line there are loads of YouTube videos showing how to do this and how to do that. Google is almost like having a library at home and Google Books and Amazon can fill in any reading gaps, sometimes for free. Go on, try it, you will not regret it I promise you.

Home Schooling?

If you know of anyone who is home schooling at the moment or even if someone wants to learn the difference from their verbs from their nouns, then this may well help. I think I was off school the day they did this, as you can tell but I keep a copy to hand just in case. I do recall being rapped over the knuckles for splitting my infinitive but still think that “To go boldly where no man has been before” does not sound right.

THE PARTS OF SPEECH POEM

Every name is called a **noun**,

As **field** and **fountain**, **street**, and **town**.

In place of noun the **pronoun** stands,

As **he** and **she** can clap their hands.

The **adjective** describes a thing

As **magic** wand or **bridal** ring

The **verb** means action, something done,

As **read** and **write** and **jump** and **run**.

How things are done the **adverbs** tell,

As quickly, slowly, badly, well.

The **preposition** shows relation,

As **in** the street or **at** the station.

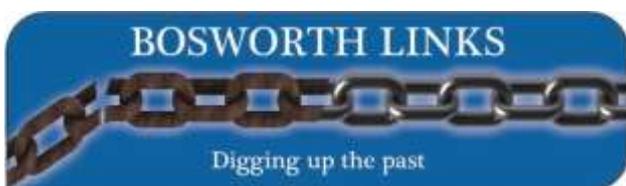
Conjunctions join, in many ways,

Sentences, words, **or** phrase **and** phrase.

The **interjection** cries out, “**Hark!**”

I need an exclamation mark!”

I hope this helps you.



Not a lot to report on local archaeology at the moment so here is a real treat for you! If you point your browser to

<https://www.facebook.com/LeicestershireFieldworkers/videos/574328183474902/?v=574328183474902>

you will be able to enjoy Mather Morris’s recent lecture upon The Archaeology of Oakham Castle. As usual Mathew is an incredibly good communicator, and this is one not to be missed.



More Emails!

I have also been contacted by Neil Oliver, he was obviously worried by my recent appearance on BBC Midlands today and asked me to share this with you.

I've been a broadcaster and author, for the past 20 years. In that time, I've travelled the length and breadth of the British Isles, circumnavigating its coast (two or three times!), uncovering its secrets and marvelling at its wonders. I love it.

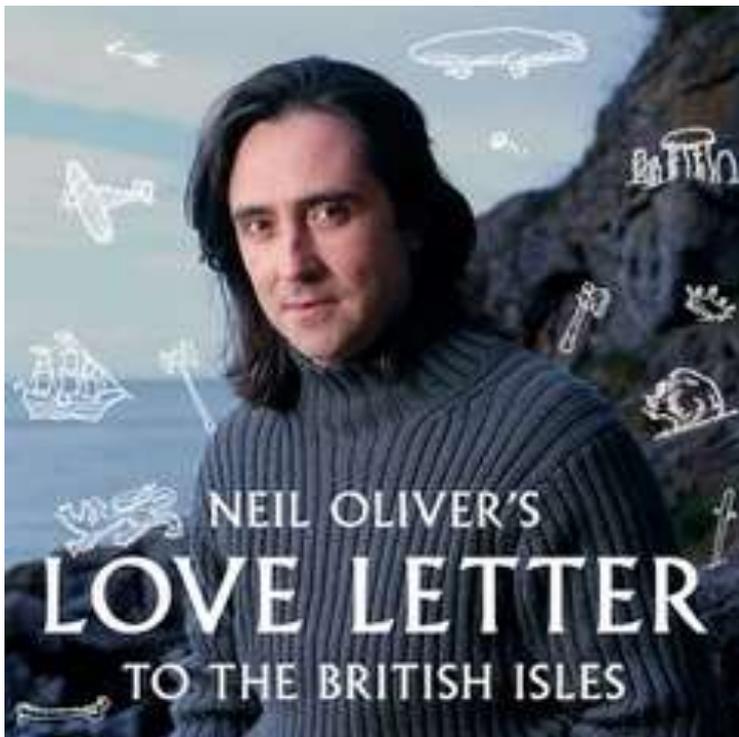
In my new history podcast, I travel to 100 remarkable places across England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, and Northern Ireland and use them to tell the story of the British Isles.

Hope you enjoy it.

Please share the link below with your friends and members – thanks.

Best,

Neil Oliver



Press Release

New Podcast: **Neil Oliver's Love Letter to the British Isles**

'...our modern world, to some extent it's a veneer, it's scraped thin like butter over toast and if you go that bit deeper the distant past of our ancestors is still here.'

Neil Oliver's distinctive voice has helped make him the star of some of the BBC's most popular history documentaries, from *Coast to Vikings* and *Celtic Britain*. In his new podcast he takes us with him on an unforgettable journey around Britain to discover the places he loves and the history that's beneath all our feet.

In the series Neil travels to 100 places that have stuck in his heart and uses them to tell the history

of the British Isles. His journey starts a million years ago with evidence of the island's first occupants. Then, with Neil at our side we travel through time and place right up to the present day – unearthing a history bathed in blood, powerful families and factions ripping themselves apart, heart stopping courage and extraordinary achievement.

New episodes come out every Tuesday. The Podcast can be found on people's usual providers.

Apple Podcasts link:

<https://podcasts.apple.com/gb/podcast/neil-olivers-love-letter-to-the-british-isles/id1513737418>

Google Podcasts link:

<https://podcasts.google.com/?feed=aHR0cHM6Ly9mZWVkey5hY2FzdC5jb20vcHVibGljL3Nob3dzL25laWwtb2xpdmVycy1sb3ZILWxldHRlci10by10aGUtYnJpdGlzaC1pc2xlcw>

For more information contact:

hello@fatbellyfilms.com

My apologies to those who do not have access to the internet, but we live in a different world at the moment. But if you do not have access you may know someone who does and as long as you do not break the Social Distancing rules maybe they can help you see these items.

Gladman Development

I was delighted to hear, albeit unofficially, that over 200 people had made comments about the proposed development to Hinckley and Bosworth Borough Council. The comments are not published on-line but those from statutory bodies are. You may read these responses here [http://publicdocuments.hinckley-bosworth.gov.uk/PublicAccess.WebSearch/\(S\(pyzrfq4t2ossuktid0atq5sl\)\)/Results.aspx?grdResultsP=1](http://publicdocuments.hinckley-bosworth.gov.uk/PublicAccess.WebSearch/(S(pyzrfq4t2ossuktid0atq5sl))/Results.aspx?grdResultsP=1) There are three pages and the responses start about 2/3 down page 2. Perhaps the most interesting item is on page 3 dated 9/6/20 from LCC Highways. I am grateful for those of you who have shared your views which helped to shape the response made from the MBS. It is unlikely that the plans will be before the Planning Committee in July, but I will endeavour to keep you apprised. I also hear that progress is being made with Station Fields and Sedgemere, rendering the Gladman proposal even more unnecessary. Please look out for any news.

Readers' Letters

After last month's issue Phil got in touch and wrote:

Dear Nigel

I am afraid that you made one or two errors in my quiz questions about the Rugby League players, playing at Welford Road. The two players were Ernest (Ernie) WARD and FRANCIS (first name unknown) and not Ernest Woo and Francis DRURY. I know my writing is not too good but not that bad.

With regard to Quiz Number Two – question 10 – nine letter word which contains one vowel, I have already found 89 in my Welsh Directory!

Regards

Phil T.

So, in the tradition of editors all over the world I will print my full and humble apology in time ordered fashion in full and explain that it must have been a combination of Phil's handwriting and my typing which caused the error I hope it did not spoil your enjoyment.

And finally

It is not easy finding these fascinatingly interesting articles for you so please do help. If you have ideas, suggestions, articles, comments, jokes, photographs (particularly of the second gate on the Gated Lane) do send them in to me. I am always open to ideas and want you to enjoy reading the newsletter as much as I enjoy compiling it. Actually, I hope you enjoy it a lot more!

I would also appeal for any photographs of any age of Sutton Lane, Shenton Lane, and the views to and from those lanes.

Feedback and comments are always most welcome, and I appreciate those who do comment, I have always seen feedback as 'the breakfast of champions' and have learned many valuable lessons from feedback.

Please take a look at the website. I have updated the jokes page and added some more videos. There is always room for more. Just email me the jokes or the links and I shall do the rest.

Contact Details

If you would like to get in touch with me or the Society then please use the email address info@marketbosworthsociety.com or you can telephone me on 07930149408 or 01455290160. Our website www.marketbosworthsociety.com carries a wealth of information about the Society, What's On, Photographs of Market bosworth, A Brief History of Market Bosworth, Latest and some video clips not available elsewhere.

If you have any photographs, documents, books, postcards, brochures, fliers, posters, pictures, prints, VHS tapes or DVDs please do not throw them out. We would love to see if we can include them in the archive for researchers now and generations to come. **If in doubt, don't throw it out!**

Nigel Palmer



Chairman

As there is a little room here:

Holy Gathering

A woman rushing down the street bumped into an old friend and took the opportunity to recover her breath. The friend asked about the woman's husband who had been seriously unwell. "That is why I am rushing" the woman explained. "He has asked for the priest, the vicar and the Rabbi" "Oh dear" replied the friend "I know he has been taken ill, sorry to hear it has taken a turn for the worst" Not at all replied the woman, he is feeling much better, why else would he be wanting to play poker?"

Accidents Happen

One day a guy was driving with his 4-year-old daughter and beeped his car's horn by mistake. She turned and looked at him.

"I did that by accident," he explained.

"I know that, daddy," his daughter replied.

"How'd you know?" he asked.

"Because you didn't say '\$£^&%\$%%\$\$*^' afterwards!"