Extracts from Anthony Hayward's notes.

My life began on 19th March 1943. My parents were born during the First World War. After their marriage they were living in Trunch, near North Walsham, two miles from the North Norfolk coastal danger zone, but they also survived the 1939-1945 one. I was named after my godfather Anthony Askew (who was in a German prisoner of war camp at the time, and was involved with the millers Rank Hovis McDougall, as his mother was closely related to J. Arthur Rank).



My father lifting sheaves of corn to a threshing machine at Trunch

Until 1958 I was an only child living on a remote farm (purchased in 1945 immediately after the war) just to the South of the A47 in central Norfolk and had limited company of children of my own age when I was not away at school. I helped with farm work, including loading sugar beet by hand from a tractor trailer onto a railway wagon at Wendling station during Christmas holidays, and looking after wheat, barley and oats which was harvested with a binder and thrashed into sacks stored in an old timber and pantiled barn. A contractor with a combine harvester was used latterly. [In order to keep the heat and moisture level of the corn low enough so it could eventually be sold we put brotches (hazel sticks cut from the hedges) into the coomb sacks (which were weighed and held 2½ cwts of wheat, or 12 stone of barley). I was just strong enough to wheel them around the barn with a sack barrow. The barley yield was then only about 15 coomb, or just over one ton, an acre.]



Willow Farm, Little Fransham, just after the long freeze in 1947

A timber pig fattening house needed to be constantly mucked out, as did trays under the battery cages each week, and the manure combined with that of the horses, was spread on the land to advantage. I earned a few shillings pocket money for mucking-out the animals and poultry, and

drove one of the original grey petrol/paraffin Ferguson tractors. A 1961 Fordson Super Major was bought back at £510 (from an auction in October 1962 when my grandfather's farm was sold after his death). However I never drove various Ford tractors which were also used on the farm after being involved in exchange deals by my father who was also a full-time agricultural machinery salesman. An old five ton diesel lorry was also kept when it did not sell at the auction for £240. In 1939 my father had attended a 12 day course at the Henry Ford Institute of Agricultural Engineering and was competent with machines, whilst I had little interest in mechanics (although I passed a Young Farmers Club car maintenance proficiency test in 1966).

There was no mains water but we had a good well at Fransham. Water initially had to be cranked up in a pail, later pumped by hand into a shallow sink, and into a tank for the w.c. and bath, but for some of the time at Willow Farm there was an automatic electric pump. This was after mains electricity had been connected at great expense to replace a shed full of batteries and a dynamo which had produced a 100 volt supply to the house and buildings. There was a combined solid fuel cooker and water boiler. The 33 acre farm was mortgaged and I do not think it ever made sufficient profit for income tax to be an issue, although it was a little more viable when a further 20 acres of the adjoining Lane Farm were rented. The previous owner had kept goats and when purchased there were about ten acres of black currants on Willow Farm. The bushes were kept on for about ten years and women with their children came from adjoining villages and were provided with baskets (known as "chips", holding 4 lbs.) to pick the currants which went to Norfolk Fruit Growers at Wroxham, eventually to make *Ribena*. I helped with the weighing and issued ticket vouchers to the pickers who exchanged them for cash at the end of their day.

We had a Jersey cow and cream was skimmed from large milk filled tin pans and hand churned into butter. This was done indoors in a former dairy which was used mainly for storing food and utensils. After the war some food was not de-rationed until 1954, but we benefited from a large kitchen garden and had plenty of our own eggs to eat. I did however suffer from a lack of sweets and chocolate at St. Felix School, Felixstowe, when they were rationed. I remember using up all my ration tokens in a Dereham sweet shop before the start of each preparatory school term.

Whilst my circle of friends was mainly confined to those with ponies I played in some cricket and tennis matches and went to private parties in the school holidays in the 1950s.



A borrowed pony Patch at Willow Farm in 1948



and with Bonny the carthorse









Willow Farm in 1957

and in 1959 with my brother

The only significant alteration to the farmhouse when we were there was the addition of a small brick and glazed utility area outside the kitchen door. Recently a retired Oakham School classics master built a music room and library extension, and another of the joint owners built himself a small bungalow on the site of the old barn. Both my brother and I have been back to the farm with horses, and mine was at livery there for three or four years when I enjoyed riding around the familiar, and mostly still traffic—free, lanes. [David Hartley and Peter Huggins bought the house, buildings and meadows in 1966 (but not the arable land), and until they retired were pig farmers there as well as part-time riding instructors. David looked after some of Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother's National Hunt racehorses on the farm and rode one in point-to-points. Coincidentally he was born in the same Yorkshire village as my father.]

Willow Farm was sold with 33 acres in 1962 for £4,500 to the adjoining landowner, a few months after being withdrawn at an auction held by Case & Gamble. We then lived for three years in a bungalow about five miles to the North. There was an acre of land and my parents added three timber stables, an implement shed, and a poultry deep litter house (on the left of the 1962 photograph below where another bungalow was later built when a plot was sold off by a subsequent owner). The property also proved difficult to sell and eventually realised only £2,950 in 1965.





Reed Lane, Stanfield

We removed everything ourselves another five miles to the North to Great Ryburgh with the 5 ton lorry, and with me towing a fully laden trailer behind the Ferguson tractor, nearly losing the lot when descending a hill in Gateley with no brakes. The Standard Vanguard (shown in the photograph above, and in which I passed my driving test) was also used to pull the single pony trailer with household items.

Much work had to be carried out inside the Mill House at Great Ryburgh in 1965. No professional survey was made before the property was bought for £6,800 at Case & Gamble's auction but we knew that there was dry rot in the ground floors, and a builder, W. Littleproud of Bradenham, had been taken around. His firm soon made the house habitable for my mother's parents to have the

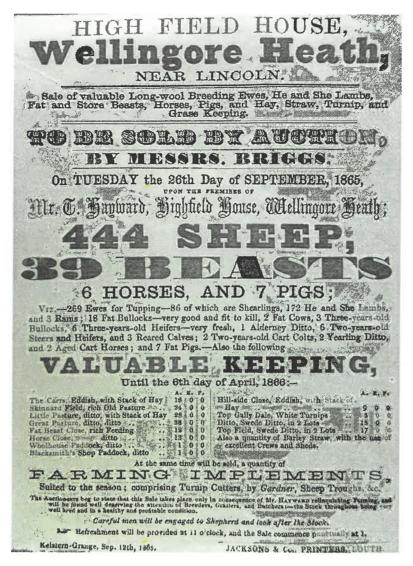
whole of the ground floor. I had a bedroom on the first floor until I married Tina in September 1966, although I had weekday lodgings in Wells-next-the-Sea for two years (after joining Andrews & Dewing in April 1964). With a patched roof but no further alteration the house was sold in 1976 for £35,000 with about three acres of garden and woodland adjoining a derelict former mill; and became a Nursing Home (now greatly extended). The outbuildings and a six acre meadow adjoining the River Wensum were then retained for ponies, horses, sheep, and cattle (until sold by my brother when he emigrated to New Zealand in 2002). My parents had converted former stables and a coach house to a bungalow in 1975 and lived there for 20 years.

I had helped demolish parts of what remained of the F. & G. Smith corn mill and burnt logs in my open fireplace at Well House, Bale (purchased through John Shrive of Holt in February 1967). There was much tar in the timber and I once had to use a hosepipe to put out a fire in the chimney. Some of the old mill machinery was sold for scrap, and the "mill rights" were sold with the property. We had been able to control the river level by inserting different heights of weir boards in the by-pass sluice. Ownership of the property extended to the centre of the adjoining river and I occupied myself for several hours pulling out reeds which had choked the water restricting its use for boating. I helped build a landing stage to enable my mother and brother to sail, row, and canoe on the river. I once paddled a canoe over three miles downstream to Bintree Mill.

The Hayward family history can be traced back to Elizabethan times, and to Rowland who became a City Alderman in 1560 and was Lord Mayor of London in 1570, and again in 1591. He was knighted in 1571 and his daughter married Sir John Thynne of Longleat (an ancestor of the Marquis of Bath) whose father had married the daughter of Sir Richard Gresham and sister of Sir Thomas Gresham. The latter was born in Hardingham, near Dereham, and founded the first Royal Exchange, opened by Queen Elizabeth 1 in January 1571. His uncle Sir John Gresham was born in Gresham village (near Holt) and founded Gresham's School in 1555. Rowland who was also a Member of Parliament for 11 years died of the plague in 1593. His fortune had been gained from extensive involvement in the international cloth trade, and at the time of his death he owned 17 manor houses and extensive property in several counties. In 1587 Queen Elizabeth 1, to whom Sir Rowland lent money, once stayed at his country home, King's Place, Hackney. He is reputed to have been a promoter of slave trading.

Another ancestor Sir John Hayward (1560-1627) published "The First Part of the Life and Raigne of King Henrie 1V" in 1599. This work angered Queen Elizabeth and until her death he was imprisoned for alleged treason. In 1908 a fairly close relative became the second wife of Ebenezer Howard whose First Garden City Co. Ltd. founded and developed Letchworth. The construction of Welwyn Garden City was started in 1920 from his ideas and he was knighted in 1927.

Abraham Hayward came from Shropshire in the 18th century to become Architect to Lincoln Cathedral. There was a succession of farmers in the area South of Lincoln and my great grandfather was part of Tomlinson & Hayward, a chemist business in the city renowned for sheep dip and other agricultural chemicals. His nephew founded Battle Hayward & Bower which still has its agricultural chemical works in Lincoln. Three Haywards were Lord Mayors of Lincoln around 200 years ago. The family wealth seems to have been dissipated from farming activities.



My grandfather, Richard Hayward, was born in Lincoln and having sailed three times round the world as a young merchant seaman, was a Royal Naval officer (until 1911), a Scout Leader, a Lads Club instigator, a circuit Barrister, a Church of England lay reader, a church warden, Sunday school superintendent, and a machine gun Divisional Commander in WW1 (awarded the Military Cross at the Battle of Arras as an acting-Major. He also commanded a machine gun company in the latter stages of the Battle of the Somme). He later acted as an Admiralty Office arbitrator and as a Wreck Commissioner. He was a founder member of the Honourable Company of Master Mariners, Chairman of the Navigators & General Insurance Company (for 17 years), and a director of the Army & Navy Insurance Company. After leaving Lincoln he lived in Camberwell, London, before renting a large house known as The Copyhold, outside Redhill in Surrey, owned by the Fullers Earth Company. He married the daughter of a stone merchant, railway contractor, and a well-known manufacturer of steam engines, Whitaker Brothers of Horsforth, near Leeds, in 1912, and died 50 years later. My civil engineer great grandfather married the daughter of another of the same profession who designed the curving railway station of York, and who was involved in its construction.





Making a railway cutting in Norfolk

My mother was an original member of the Pony Club, and my father was taught to ride by Sam Smith of Redhill (a well-known horse master once a tutor of the young Princess Elizabeth). Owing to his mother needing to live where there was bracing sea air a house known The Mo, Lifeboat Plain, Sheringham, Norfolk, was bought in 1923, and my grandfather commuted most weeks by train to his flat in the Temple area of London. My father had been to Brunswick School, Haywards Heath (previously attended by Winston Churchill before the school moved from Hove) and then went to a private one in Sheringham before Greshams School, Holt. Having not passed sufficient examinations he attended a "crammer" course at Bale Rectory before becoming an assistant manager at the Navigators & General Insurance office in London. Coincidentally during the war the whole office was re-located to Hepworth in Suffolk, and on a number of occasions I rode from there including winning the Reeves Hall Race cup two years in succession for 50 mile endurance rides. My father biked from Sheringham and rode a horse stabled in what is now my sitting room in Bale in about 1933.

After "taking silk" (becoming a K.C. in the reign of Edward VIII) my grandfather purchased Dudley House Farm, Chapel Road, Trunch, at an auction in 1936. My parents took over the 106 acre farm after their marriage and Richard Hayward purchased a 171 acre farm known as The Beeches, Swafield, only about two miles away in 1941. Irelands of North Walsham were the auctioneers in the case of the Trunch farm and also acted in the sales of both properties. I found myself working with members of this firm in 1988 as it had amalgamated with Hanbury Williams before being temporarily taken over by Prudential Property Services.

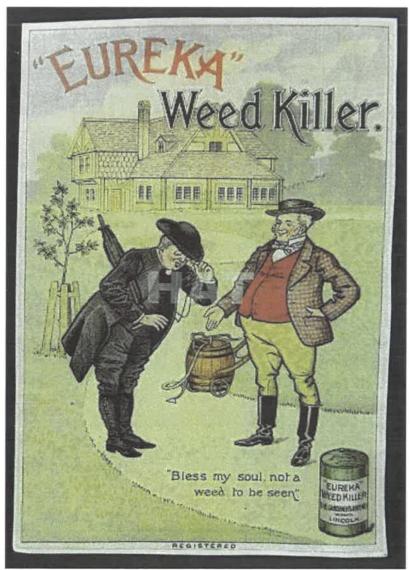
The population of Trunch village was about 400 in the 1930s but grew to about 1000 after numerous bungalows were built on some of the former Dudley House fields, mainly in the 1960s. By this time the name of the farm had been changed to Gorrell Hill and most of the quite extensive original buildings have more recently been converted for residential use. Although I cannot of course remember it, I was driven by my mother around the country lanes in a horse and trap delivering milk from the farm. We left Trunch at Michaelmas, 11th October, 1945, following a livestock and machinery sale in March. The only tractor, a Fordson with spade lug wheels, was unsold and kept at Swafield. A pony tumbril trap only made £2. A Large White gilt was sold for £9, 15 shillings more than a roan Shorthorn polled heifer. Three working heavy horses were offered at the auction but only one was sold, for 41 guineas. I can well remember Hubert and Peggy in the stables and working at The Beeches Farm, and another named Bonny who came with us to Willow Farm, Little Fransham. Dudley House Farm was sold for £7,500, a little more than was paid for it in its pre-war run-down state. It is believed that Gorrell Hill Farms Ltd. became insolvent in 1993 but an agricultural contracting business continues to be run from the property.

My grandfather's house in Sheringham was requisitioned during the war and demolished immediately afterwards because it was wrecked during military occupation. The site eventually became The Mo Museum, built on top of a large Anglian Water storm water tank.

My brother Christopher was born in 1958, whilst I was at Oakham School, and now has a small livestock farm near Levin in North Island, New Zealand. He successfully breeds race horses, keeps cattle and sheep and has his own stock fence contracting business, as well as a cattery on the farm (run as a successful business by his veterinary nurse partner).

Fencing is appropriate for a Hayward as the origin of the name is a warden or someone who looked after a heze (meaning a dead hedge) which was put round fields to enclose animals in medieval times, or to fence livestock off hay fields.

My homes have always been in Norfolk and I retired from being a Chartered Surveyor, auctioneer, and agricultural valuer in 2008.



A Tomlinson & Hayward's advertisement The main ingredient of the product was arsenic



Other sheep dip the firm manufactured also contained arsenic!

Dipping Season, 1884.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO FLOCK-OWNERS.

THE SPECIAL Improved Glycerine

SOLUBLE IN COLD WATER.

Scab Cured Without Injury to the Wool.

FIVHIS Non-noisonness Dip is a certain preventative and I. ours of Seab, and is unrivalled for the complete destruction of Thesis, Lifes, and Texasiste of every devertation intesting the Skin of Shoop, Castle, and other satisfacts.

Is an grained the Highest Reputation, for it possesses the double advantage of simultaneously repelling contagion and elemening the skin from fifth.

IT DOES NOT DISCOLOR THE WOOL, for not injuriously upon the natural yelk of same, but feeds the Pleece, maintains the natural lusice, and wenderfully promotes the present of the present

For the attacks of the MAGGOY FLY and FOOT ROT in all kinds of Sheep this is an Infallible Remedy.—See pamph lets for Instructions.

Almong the aumentum testimonists we have received in the Uclory for this ULLYSERING BIP, we when the following from Pervis Roseal, Eag., Hiswire Hay, who has used shis DIP invasily for NURS WIATRS.—
From Puravise Resears, Dage, of Wohnes-Hatton, Weipularian, Hawke's Bay, New Zealand, and of Ukareah, Milliam Lander, Sections.

"Moreer Toulinson and Hayward, Lincolm, Rugland, "Gradiense.—I have much plassarse in recommanding your "Giverain Dip" to the Trackmanters of New Zealand, it have used it myself to the Calony for the last seven or sight years, where the own results have been obtained, and shoot may Hill Took hare for several years with qual success. I have no healtable in procounting it—skiber for proceeding the observation of the confidence of the conf

Extracts from letters from JNO. GRIGG, Esq., Longbeach, Canterbury.
"April 890b, 1863.—The general appearance of the fleek is all that could be wished for."
"May 10th, 1863.—I am more and more pleased with the appearance of my Sheep that were dipped in your Dip, and I shall certainly use it next Season. I will carefully note the appearance of the Wool as compared with that in which other Dips were used."

From JOHN McCAW, Eng., Three Springe Station.

"Timera, March 18th.—I have been executing the effect of the 'Glycerina Dip' on the Sheep, and I find very satisfactory results, the Ticks as well as the Eggs being destroyed. Whilet haudling the Sheep I find our dipping has been very effective."

From INO, REID, Jun., Esq., Elderslie, Camara.

"June Soth, 1966—I have finished dipring some time ago, and your INP was a
great success, and I shall use it again next season."

At the late exhensive trials of Sheep Dies in Hawke's Ray, the Judges report as follows:—"At the second examination of the 18th Och we found the Sheep dipped with TOMLINSON AND HAYWARD'S GLYCELINE TREE PROMITARA-SITER, AND WOOL IN GOOD ORDER, &c., cn."—Vide Hawkes Ray Hereld, Jan. 5th, 1884.

Wool dipped with "Gipoerine Dip" last year at N.Z., and Anstralian Land Company's Stud Flook Station has realised the highest price in the London Market, and the 12 Frences which obtained the Silver Madak at the Late Sydney Exhibition from the same Station were dipped in the "Gipterine Dip." This Dip has been used by the N.Z. and A. Land. Congany for a number of years with the greatest success.—Vide

Account Sales, 1883.

The Price Peu of Limouin Sheep at the late Lincoln April Pair and Newark Pair were dipped with the "Glycerine Dip," viz., Mesers B. A. and J. A. Therpe's Notice, near Lincoln April Pair and Newark Pair were dipped with the "Glycerine Dip," viz., Mesers B. A. and J. A. Therpe's Notice, near Lincoln.

Most disped with "Glycerine Dip" obtained like Silver Medal at the latis Parks Exhibition.

Sold in Drums of 2015-2 gallons; 5015-5 gallons; 10015-10 gallons, 5s per gallon in Single Drums,

A CONSIDERALE REDUCTION made in large quantities for large Flocks,

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137 For plans of Mr Hayward's Improved Sheep Baths, and the mode of conveying the sheep into the bath, apply to his agents;