

Brockenhurst Memories

1880's to 1930's



By Margaret Plumbly
Edited by David Bennett

Introduction

In the 1950's, Mrs Margaret Plumbly of Partridge Road, captured the memories of her husband and father-in-law. They all relate to Brockenhurst in the Victorian days, and the first quarter of the 20th century.

Margaret was born in Brockenhurst in June 1889. The family lived in what was then Wide Lane (later Sway Road) and later moved to Tattenham Road. Her father, George Spracklen, had been born in Ringwood, and came to Brockenhurst to work on the new London and South Western Railway in the 1880's, as a signaller. He later changed career, possibly the result of being dismissed because of drink, and was a picture framer. He sadly committed suicide in 1907.

In 1929, Margaret married local painter/decorator and plumber, Ernest Plumbly. Ernest, who'd been born on the Isle of Wight, later started a building company based in Brookley Road and employed a number of staff. Both husband and wife had been married previously and recently widowed.



Margaret Plumbly worked as a voluntary nurse in the First World War, caring for wounded New Zealand soldiers in the Morant Hall (*pictured left*), which had been converted to a hospital ward. She trained as a teacher, and worked at the village school for many years. Later in retirement she supported Ernest when he was regional Chairman of the Ancient Order of Foresters, sometimes presenting prizes on his behalf. Margaret died at home in May 1977 (Ernest pre-deceased her in 1960).

In the 1950's Margaret wrote down memories of the village from her husband, Ernest and her father. Those memories and stories are the content of this book, reflecting times gone-by.

(The editor has corrected some grammar and spelling and re-ordered sections to make the document more coherent. Notes, and sections in italics, are those of the Editor. The words otherwise are all Margaret's as written down.)

Front picture: Watersplash around 1900. Picture above with thanks to Tony Johnson.

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Brockenhurst

As remembered by me or told me by my father (sic) or husband.

When my father first came to Brockenhurst in the 1880's there were no houses along the Sway Road past Brookley Farm, except two cottages at the bottom of Tattenham Road, which was then on the point of development, as was also Woodlands Road. There were pounds and woods on the left-hand side of Sway Road – the copse where we all went nutting in the autumn and gathering primroses and wood violets in the spring. On the right-hand side were the fields belonging to Brookley Farm. My father lived in one of the cottages in Tattenham Road but had to fetch his own letters, as it was considered too far out of the village for the postman to call.

Land was developed in the Sway Road on the death of Richard Rosedew Mudge in 1885. He had lived at Brookley Manor, where the Watersplash Hotel¹ now stands. He owned all the land from Brookley Road to Culverley Green (the manor was approached by a semi-circular drive from Brookley Road). The field on the opposite side of Sway Road was developed and Avenue Road was made; the first houses built being Railway Terrace, which as the name implies belonged to the Railway. Only their employees lived there. Other houses were built afterwards. On the deeds of one I owned it stated; "I, William Burrough Hill, 93 Above Bar, Southampton, do declare in or about 1887 I purchased a freehold parcel of land in Brockenhurst, Hants which I subsequently converted into a building estate, called by me 'The Brockenhurst Junction Estate' etc."

The first railway gates were those in North Road, presumably put there for the benefit of the Lord of the Manor, as they are opposite the Park² Gates.

In my younger days, my road, Partridge Road, was a very good field for mushrooms and we often went in search of them until spotted by Farmer Bush of Brookley, to whom the field belonged! The road was started to be developed just before the 1914-1918 war. During the 1914-18 war, part of it was an allotment cultivated by the schoolboys as a wartime effort.

Addison Road with the first Council cottages was made just after the War. Carey's Cottages were built by the Rev. H. Bowden-Smith, the Rural Dean, who lived at Careys Manor. Each tenant had a list of conditions which had to be kept. Some tenants, I believe still have to stick to the list.

Father's Field cottages were built in a field belonging to Mr. Keeping, who lived at Surrey Lodge and owned the only bicycle shop in the village – where Mr. Johnson now has his greengrocers' shop. We could hire bicycles there for 6d. an hour. Mr. Keeping was always called Father Keeping (hence 'Father's Field', why I don't know, as he had no children). He was a village 'character'. At one Parish Council election, when he was a candidate, he had posted up round the village, 'Why is Brockenhurst like port wine? Because it is improved by Keeping'.

There was once a gate across the Sway Road, the Sway side of Woodlands Road. I do not remember the gate, but I do the gateposts and the fencing from the posts to the hedge on either side of the road.

Whether the gate was to put to mark the boundary of the Morant estate or to prevent ponies coming into the village I wouldn't know.

The Weirs, call the Wires in my young days, is a name that has caused some speculation, since there is no weir. Some supposed it to be a wire fence dividing Manor from Forest. Historians say it comes from the German Wher, being a shelter or defence, a refuge for outlaw squatters. The New Century Dictionary gives also dykes and as ditches abound this seems the most likely. Some older people say of the ditches the district was so marshy and haunted by Will-o-the-Wisp that it got called the Weird. Afterwards corrupted into Weirs and pronounced Wires.

WORKING LIFE

There were few industries, the boys worked in gardens, on the railway or at Pope's in Lyndhurst Road where toy wooden horses, brush heads, table legs, banister rails etc were made and sent all over the country. The turnery works were destroyed by fire in 1909 but re-opened at Balmer Lawn. Lunn Brothers also had a Sawmill at Balmer Lawn but afterwards moved to Sway.



Pope's factory fire, Lyndhurst Road. 1909

The girls either went into service (a very few worked in shops then) or did dressmaking. There were three dressmakers in the village. One in Lyndhurst Road, where one had to pay for the privilege of being an apprentice and worked from 08.30 am to 08.00 pm with an hour off for dinner and half an hour for tea, six days a week with half day on Wednesday. The apprenticeship was for two years, no wages, but a week's holiday the first year and a fortnight the second.

Another dressmaker, who lived in Martins Road, paid her apprentices 6d a week the first year and a shilling a week the second. One dressmaker lived in Mill Lane.

Married women did not go out to work but many cottagers took in washing, there being then no public laundries. The bigger houses, the Park², Hinchleslea and Carey's, had their own private laundries.

Practically all cottagers kept pigs, and fowls and some kept ducks and geese. Many also kept cows, which roamed the Forest in the daytime and returned home at night to be milked, and bedded down. 'Soldier' Smith, who lived at Wide Lane Cottage³, kept a number of cows, he had some knowledge of cattle ailments and was considered a "vet". He could also charm away warts.

On the opposite side of the road the tenants of Bartletts cottages also kept cows, as did Mr. Russen of Greatham House and Miss Blachford of Swiss Cottage and dozens of others, especially those whose houses adjoined the open Forest. Where the War Memorial now stands there was once a pond where cattle drank and where the children loved to slide in winter when it was frozen.

The first Doctor called Hibberd also came to live in the Rise, at Holmwood, now the Watersplash Hotel¹. Before that time Brockenhurst people had to depend on Lymington for a doctor.

POST AND MAIL

The Post Office was first located at the shop over the level crossing⁴, afterwards owned by Miss Butt. There was one delivery of mail a day and one permanent postman.

The morning round was by way of the Park to Setley, then across to Hinchleslea and down the Weirs to Waters Green and the Lyndhurst Road. The houses at Balmer Lawn and those past the school on the Sway Road were outside the delivery area and people living there had to fetch their own letters.

People living along the Lymington Road could hand any late letters to the driver of the mail van on payment of one penny, the driver blowing a horn to give notice of his approach. The letters were taken to Lymington for sorting and then brought back to Brockenhurst for dispatch by the up and down mail trains. The mail was carried in an ordinary two-wheeler cart drawn by a Forest pony.

The Park and Hinchleslea had their own private letter bags which were locked at the Post Office and delivered by the postman. For this special service a charge of £1 a year was made.

Miss Butt's shop is now demolished and dwelling houses have been built there – the Lymington side of the railway gates at the corner of the road to Beaulieu.

SHOPPING

When The Rise was made, the first drapers shop appeared at Paston Lodge, one shop window facing the Rise the other Sway Road. It was owned by Mr & Mrs Dyer who afterwards moved to Brookley Road, to the shop now Fowley & Son, Estate Agents⁵.

The business part of the village was from the Post Office (level crossing) to Brockenhurst Bridge⁶, there being two hotels, three beer houses, two bakers and grocers' shops (Mr. Purkess' first shop was at the cottage adjoining the New Forest Hall), two blacksmiths, a wheelwright, Foresters Arms' yard and Mr. Pope's wood factory. In the now Cherry Tree Cottage, lived a Mrs Bursey, who kept a sweetshop, where one could get, among other things, four aniseed balls for a farthing.

The Rose & Crown owned the first and only Brockenhurst bus, a horse-drawn one, driven first by Arthur Jacobs and then by Mr. Windebank, who became known as 'Bussy' Windebank, the name still given to some of his male descendants.



Village smithy, site of Island shop. 1905

By the railway gates was once a small village green on which was built the blacksmith's shop.

It bore the date 1540 and from the reign of Henry VIII to that of Edward VII a family called Masters owned the smithy. Then it passed into other hands, was finally demolished and the Island Shop now stands on the site.

Our chief major shopping centre was Lymington, to which one could go on Saturdays for 6d. return.

When the Post Office was moved to Brookley Road it was to the building now occupied by Ormiston, Knight & Payne⁷. It was kept by Mrs Broomsfield and her two daughters. One could also buy Lipton's tea there at 1/4d a pound.

The shop next door was kept by Mr & Mrs White, who opened an "Institute" upstairs, where men and boys could go and play billiards and cards on payment of a monthly subscription, hence the name "Institute House".

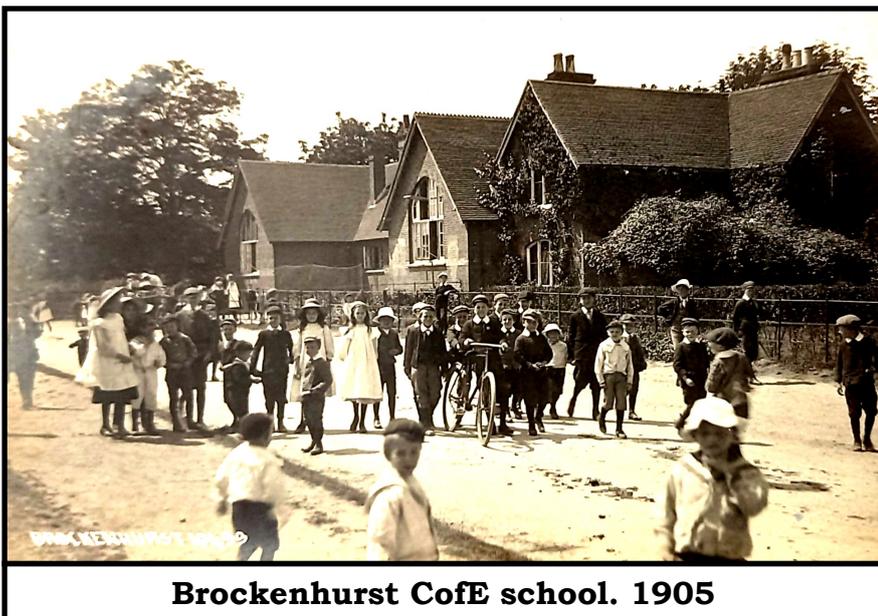
On the opposite side of the road there were no shops between Purkess⁸ and Orchards – then an ironmongers kept by Mr. Humphreys – the land between being part of Dr. Hibberd's garden. It had a high fence and overhanging trees and there was no footpath. The first shop to be built in Brookley Road was the butchers, now Holtom & Pascoe. It was owned by Mr. Topp, who also had a shop in Lymington.

SCHOOLS

On the corner of the Beaulieu Road⁴, opposite the former Post Office once run by Mrs Butt, is Ash Cottage. This was once a Dames School presided over by Miss Ash, a little lame woman whose remains are buried in the Morant burying site at St. Nicholas' church.

The National Schools were, as now, in Sway Road. There was one large T-shaped room, divided at first by curtains and later by sliding doors, and a separate room for Infants. Fees of 2d a week were payable but for three or more children the charge was 6d. In the very old days, the cleaning was done by the older children after school.

My eldest brother paid 2d a week when he first went to school. I don't remember what we first used for writing and arithmetic, though in the upper classes we were promoted to books and pen and ink for occasional work.



Brockenhurst CofE school. 1905

Girls had the cane as well as the boys. I had it once, and one on each hand too – for logging (playing truant).

The front of the school, where the big classroom is now, was then the girls' playground and the boys' playground was part of the Headmaster's garden. The Headmaster lived in the schoolhouse. Needless to say, there was then no sanitation, only bucket lavatories and no water.

In summer, when we were thirsty, we were allowed in the Headmaster's back yard to pump water into the two gallon can and take turns in drinking out of the spout – hygienic? But I don't think it harmed us!

We had the usual epidemics, perhaps more often those days. Chiefly measles, chickenpox and scarlet fever. As we had a week's holiday for measles and chickenpox, and six weeks for scarlet fever, we were not altogether sorry when there was an epidemic.

The church was used as a classroom during the alterations at the National School and was afterwards used again as a classroom by the then Pupil Teachers Centre, while waiting for their building in Highwood Road to be completed. (*Pupil Teacher centres were prominent from the 1880's to the early 1900's, designed to provide formal education to teenage apprentice teachers. Previously new teachers were apprenticed to headteachers.*)

The Pupil Teachers Centre began life at Christchurch Town Hall, where students were taught on Wednesday afternoon and Saturday mornings by the Headteachers of the various local schools. In 1906 the Centre moved to Ringwood Old Hall under one mistress, Miss Moore, who taught all subjects and the centre was attended by probationary teachers all day Thursday and Friday and Saturday mornings. They were supposed to be at their various schools doing practical teaching or private study on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday morning.

In 1909 the Centre under Miss Moore came to Brockenhurst and was housed in the Methodist schoolroom, with the headmaster of the National School taking PE with boys and one of his assistants taking needlework with the girls on Saturday mornings.

It afterwards moved to Blandford Lodge and in 1913 when Miss Ward became head, the Church room was used as an additional classroom. It then moved into the new building in Highwood Road. (*This later became Brockenhurst Secondary School before Brockenhurst College was built.*)

CHURCH

When the new Church⁸ was being built, Mr. Povey, the grandfather of Mr. Jack Street, was the Stonemason. It was built for Mr. Walker Munro of Rhinefield, who intended having a belfry at the west end but rumour had it that he lost a lot of money owing to trouble in the coalmines which he owned so the church was never finished. The west end was just bricked up and left.

At first it was only opened when the family were in residence (*at Rhinefield*) at Christmas, Easter and for a few weeks in the summer.

The Vicar's daughter played the organ and there was a ladies (unrobed) choir. The first seat on the right-hand side of the middle aisle was reserved for the family and two seats a little further back for the servants, who were driven to church in a waggonette.

For some years the church was

not consecrated as the bishop did not approve of two churches in such a small parish. I have been told that it was only after Mr Walker Munro threatened to hand it over to the Roman Catholics that he consented to its consecration. When Mr. Walker Munro died his widow handed it over to the Parish.

In my younger days, the vicar was the Rev. Rupert Paine, who lived at Lower Aimers, now the Forest Park Hotel. There were no other buildings near and in one of the meadows, we had our Sunday School treats, which consisted mainly of games.

Once, church services were held in the school, when repairs were being carried out at the Parish Church (*St Nicholas*). We had Sunday School twice on Sunday; in the morning from 10.30am when we were marched in twos to the Parish Church, where we sat in the gallery and were allowed during the Hymn before the Sermon.



St Saviours under construction. 1897.

MEETING PLACES AND HALLS

When the Rev. Arthur Chambers was Vicar¹⁰, he bought an army hut and had it erected in the school playground for the use of villagers for their meetings, etc. Miss Piffard, a great Church worker, ran a weekly sewing class and had bi-annual sales of work. With the money thus obtained she had the hut lined, new windows put in, kitchen and lavatory built, sink, water and gas installed, crockery cupboard built and stocked and electric light and gas radiators put into the main room.

All meetings; Parish, political etc, sales of work, concerts, shilling hops (*dances*) and other activities were held in the school as there were then no halls in the village.



Morant Hall construction, Lyndhurst Road. 1911

The Morant Hall¹¹, first called Coronation Hall, was opened on George V's Coronation Day.

All the children had a free tea there and the grown-ups a fancy dress ball from 11pm-3am.

In the Great War, the hall was used as a hospital ward for injured Indian, and later New Zealand soldiers.

The Foresters Hall (later an engineering works on Grigg Lane) was put up by the Ancient Order of Foresters; The British Legion Hall in Fibbards Road by the Old Comrades of the 1916-18 war; and the Masonic Hall (also Grigg Lane) was once the New Zealanders' Kia-Ora Hut¹².

VILLAGE SPORTS AND ACTIVITIES

Cricket has for many years been played on Balmer Lawn but at first matches were only arranged by local gentry. On special occasions there were all-day matches, with a marquee for lunches and refreshments.

Among the villagers, quoits was a very popular game, the local pitch being at the bottom of Church Lane, on the green between the Lane and the Lymington Road. Competition with surrounding villages was very keen and a league was formed.

Squirrel hunting was a Boxing Day spree, when men and boys would spend most of the day in the Forest, returning at dusk to one of the inns for supper.

For many years One-day Pony Racing was held on the course behind the Balmer Lawn Hotel then called The Holt Hotel. However, the fighting between factions from different villages became so bad and the running of the ponies so unpredictable that to everyone's relief the race meetings were abandoned.

Other highlights of those days were; 'Club Day', which was always held on Whit Monday and arranged to by the Ancient Order of Foresters Friendly Society. It consisted of a procession through the village of all member of the A.O.F headed by a band and led by some real old foresters of which Harry Burt was one, in all their regalia and riding forest ponies. They would lead the procession to the Park, where stalls, roundabouts, swinging boats and other fairing were to be found. This lasted till 10pm when the Park gates were closed.

Widows and Orphans Day was usually held on the last Wednesday in June and the school had a holiday. It was run by the Railway for the benefit of widows and orphans of railway men.

Literally thousands of people came to Brockenhurst that day, as one could travel there from any station on the L&S.W.R. from Waterloo to Plymouth for half-a-crown return, and the ticket admitted one to the Park. 'Locals' had to pay a shilling and 6d after 4pm. Needless to say, all aunts, uncles, cousins and other relatives came to Brockenhurst that day. The First World War put an end to both these Fetes.

About 1904 the Horticultural Society organised an annual Flower Show in the Park, usually the second or third Wednesday in July. There was not only a fruit, vegetable and flower show by the men but ladies exhibited jams, bottled fruits, cookery, table decorations and needlework and there was a children's tent, where collections of wild flowers and grasses were displayed; also drawings by the boys and needlework, including patching and darning by the girls. The school had a half holiday for that, as the children gave displays of Maypole and Morris dancing during the afternoon. In the evening the grown-ups danced to music provided by the Brockenhurst Brass Band.

FIRE BRIGADE AND BELL

At the Annual Parish Meeting after Mr. Pope's disastrous fire (1909), the question was raised as to having fire hydrants and forming a volunteer Fire Brigade. There were no hydrants in the village and no means of checking or coping with a fire. After two years of discussion and correspondence, 24 hydrants were fixed. It was then decided that the provision of fire appliances and the forming of a Fire Brigade should be proceeded with.

The 1911 Coronation Committee, under the chairmanship of Rev. Chambers, suggested that a Fire Bell be installed, as a permanent Coronation memorial. This was erected in 1912 in the garden of Mr. Short at Rosetta Cottage. A brass plate was fixed to the post, inscribed: 'This bell was provided by the parishioners of Brockenhurst as a memorial of the coronation of King George V 1910'.

Mr. F.W. Chalk offered some premises in Brookley Road for the use of the fire appliance and our first Fire Station was at the spot where Mr. Reg Chalk now has his fish shop¹³. Mr. G.W. Chalk, his grandfather, was one of our first firemen. The first "fire engine" was a handcart, then came a horse-drawn one.

The majority of the firemen lived in Brookley Road, which was as well, as there were then no private phones and very few cars. Other fireman were Mr. Ken Martin's father at the pharmacy, Mr. Arthur Steven's father at Institute House, Edwin Holtom at the butchers, his brother, Spencer at the other end of the row, now Ormiston, Knight & Payne, Harry Brown at the Jewellers, my husband Mr. E.H. Plumbly just opposite at Wyndham (*building company*), Phil Russen at Greatham House, Rory Short at Rosetta Cottage and Mr. Lyle, the first Captain, at Lloyd's Bank.

In July 1913 it was decided to test the fire bell and it was accordingly rung by Mr. John Morant, then five years old. Another brass plate was put on the post and reads; "The fire bell was rung for the first time by John Morant (the present Lord of the Manor) aged 5 years on July 23rd 1913".

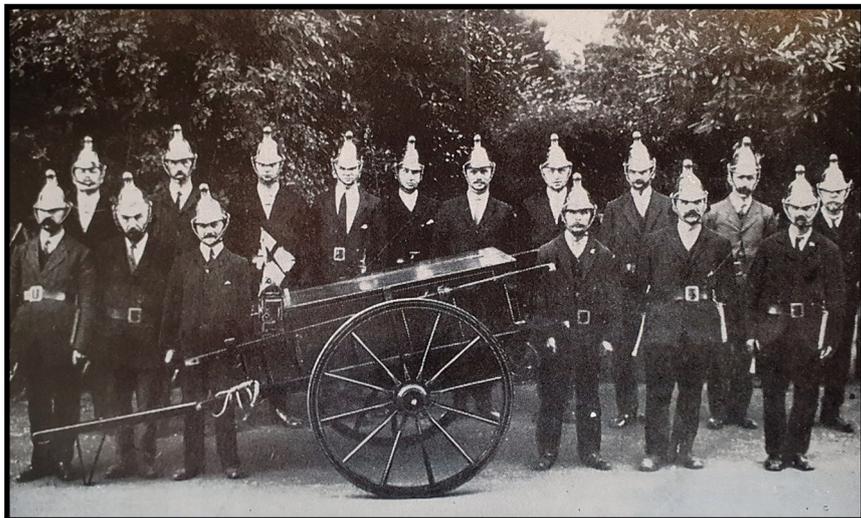
The Morant Trustees afterwards presented the Brigade with brass helmets.

I have a photograph of the Brigade in their helmets and their hand (or pony) pulled pump.

I have also a P.C. photo taken of Rosetta Cottage, when it was the County Police Station. There was then a triangular piece of grass in the centre of the crossroad¹⁴ and no pavement.

When street lighting was first introduced to Brockenhurst – oil lamps – a lamp post was placed

in the middle of the island. This was afterwards removed and the island demolished as it was considered “dangerous”.



Presentation of fire helmets. 1914.

LOCAL PERSONALITIES

When I was a girl, Brusher Mills was a very familiar figure in Brockenhurst carrying his basket of snakes, which he would show to anyone who cared to give him a few coppers. He would put his hand in the bucket and bring out a handful all wriggling and squirming, which both fascinated and terrified us. He lived in a hut made of wattle and mud, in the Forest between Brockenhurst and Lyndhurst.



Brusher Mills 1900

There is, or was, a Forest law whereby, if a man built a dwelling on forest land and lived in it unmolested and without paying rent for twenty years, he could claim it as his own. Just before Brusher's twenty years were up, the powers that be demolished his hut. This broke the old man's heart and not long afterwards he died suddenly. He died suddenly, July 1st, 1905 in his favourite beer house, the Railway Inn¹⁵ aged 67

His tombstone at the parish church was subscribed by the parishioners. The inscription on his tombstone is as follows; “This stone marks the grave of Harry Mills, better known as Brusher Mills, who for a long number of years followed the occupation of Snakecatcher in the New Forest. This pursuit and the primitive way in which he lived, caused him to be an object of interest for many years’.

Another notable character was “Johnny” Hooker, who once lived at Royden and who always seemed in the process of inventing some agricultural instrument. My brother and other Brockenhurst boys used to walk over on Sunday morning to see what he was working on. He afterwards came to Brockenhurst and lived in Park Close. His chief interest was growing loganberries, a fruit then unknown in these parts.

He rented the piece of ground attached to the Baptist Chapel and filled it with plants, and could be seen in his hessian apron with his trug on his arm, working and picking the fruit when in season. It was said that he counted the berries each night to make sure none was stolen, an exaggeration, perhaps, but he was a queer character.

One day a travelling salesman committed the unforgivable sin to a forester, and left the gate open. Mr. Hooker wrote to the firm that same evening and said he understood their traveller had called when he was out, and he would like to see him. The traveller came again the next day, expecting a large order but all Mr. Hooker said was; “Young man, when you called here yesterday you left the gate open. When you go out now, please shut it!”.

OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE

Latchmoor, or mere, the pool of corpses, is so called because of some great crime of long ago. In the thicket round Marlpit Oak one night, three men of the outlaw type lay in wait for a traveller, known to be returning home with a large sum of money. Though they were three to one, he showed fight, so they murdered him and dragged his body down to Latchmoor where they threw it into a pool.

Across the moor at Setley was a small inn of evil repute known as the ‘Three Feathers’ or ‘Three Pigeons’ or some such name. Here they called for drinks, threw their money about freely and bragged of what they had done, so they were taken and hanged at Marlpit Oak.

The inn was then called the ‘Three Murderers’ and no one would go there, so at last it had to be pulled down, rebuilt and renamed the Oddfellows Arms¹⁶ and was owned by The Winchester Brewery Company.



Oddfellows Arms (Filly Inn) 1910

Peterson’s Tower – or Peterson’s Folly, built by Mr. Peterson, is a forest landmark (*more familiarl as ‘Sway Tower’*). The story is that he intended it to bear an ever-burning light but the Board of Trade forbade it as it might throw ships out their reckoning, as it could be seen from the sea. We used to be able to climb to the top of the Tower – a marvellous view – but it is no longer allowed.

The 'Mosaic' fireplace on the road from Emery Down towards Ringwood, which seems a puzzle to many people, is really the remains of a cookhouse, built by the Portuguese lumberjacks who worked in the Forest during the First World War.

The wayside cross at Mogshade Hill along the same road, commemorates the place where the Canadians held religious services while camping there before D-Day. There is a cross bearing this inscription:- 'On this site a cross was erected to the glory of God on 14th April 1944. Services were held here until D-Day 6th June 1944 by men of the 3rd Canadian Division RCASC'.

The 'Naked Man', skeleton tree at Wilverley has been the subject of many tales, chiefly that it is called the Naked Man because it looks like one. It once blew down and was moved nearer the road and propped up and enclosed by a fence.

Another story, supposed to be the true one, is as follows; Two brothers, Samuel and Mark Way, both unmarried, once had a blacksmith shop at Durnstown, near Sway. Mark was fond of riding and would often ride on the forest at night. One night he saw a masked man hold up a coach at the point of a pistol and ride off with the spoils. This gave Mark an idea and he bought some pistols at Bucklers Hard and started the same 'stand and deliver' stunt. He managed to dispose of most of the stolen goods at Salisbury.

One day he met another highwayman there, Tom Picket, and they rode home together. Later Picket held up the Poole to Romsey coach but was wounded and caught. He was given short shrift, a post was put up and he was hanged on it, hence the Picket Post.

This frightened Mark and for a year he kept quiet but one winter's night he went out and waited at Wilverley crossroads till he saw a light approaching from Lyndhurst. He stepped out into the road and shouted "Stand and Deliver". Immediately a shot flashed out from the inside of the coach and Mark was hit. Three men got out of the coach, seized Mark and hung him on a nearby fir tree, after stripping it of its lower branches to form a gibbet post. A severe gale blew the fir tree down and Mark's body, stripped of its clothes, was hung on a nearby oak tree. That this tree should be struck by lightning and turned into the semblance of a naked man was, presumably, merely a coincidence. The hill up which the coach came from Lyndhurst is now called Markway Hill.

Margaret Plumbly.

Partridge Road.

1950's.

Notes

1. Now Holmwood House (as previously named) in The Rise.
2. Brokenhurst Park (traditional spelling) south of Mill Lane/St Nicholas Church.
3. Now Sway Road. Wide Lane Cottage is the Cottage Lodge Hotel.
4. Corner of Mill Lane and Lymington Road.
5. Now The Commoners (part of).
6. Lyndhurst Road.
7. Now 'Pot Pourri'.
8. Now Tesco. Orchards later became an electricians and electrical shop..
9. St Saviours Church.
10. Rev. Arthur Chambers was Vicar from 199 to 1918.
11. In Lyndhurst Road, where Noel Close is now.
12. A recreational hall for staff and patients of the military hospital at Tile Barn during the First World War.
13. Now the Parish Council office.
14. Outside 'Dillinger' at the junction of Sway Road and Brookley Road.
15. The 'Snakecatcher' Pub.
16. Now, the Filly Inn.