



Coryana Rose

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Inserts: 2009 Norfolk Weekend Booking Form: Financial Statement 2008

Frederick Arthur John Cory of Harpole (1920-2009)

Marilyn Cory

I was born on 20th March 1920, the first child of Arthur and Mary (nee Billingham), in the 'Old Blacksmiths Cottage', the middle one of three cottages in the High Street. I had two brothers, Albert Ernest, born 1924, and Leslie Frank, born 1931, and a sister Nellie Elizabeth, born in 1928.

I attended Harpole School (now the Old School Hall in School Lane) from the age of four. My schoolmates were Herbert Leeson (nicknamed Catmuck), Frank Billingham (my cousin, nicknamed Arkie), Frank Surridge, Ernie Gilkes, Les Hines and Sandy Surridge. One of our escapades I remember was scrumping at the orchard in the Motts (where my son Colin Cory lives now) a former Canadian Mountie resided there then, Arthur Boyes, who was always on



Frederick Arthur John Cory

horseback, (I could not remember him any other way) caught us in the act.

I ran errands all week for my grandparents (Arthur Cory and Annie (nee Papworth) who lived at the shop in the High Street, (they had the nickname Nutter). On Saturday I was given two pennies for all my efforts and one of those I spent at the shop before going home. Every morning before school, I had to go round to Clements Farm in Duck Lane to collect milk for breakfast for them, carrying it in a quart (2 pints) container of white enamel with a handle and lid.

A solid block of ice was sent all the way from Abington Square to the shop on the bus every Saturday. It was contained in a sack, which made it easier to carry. This was broken up and put on the outside of a "double barrel container", inside was the cream which was churned for a long time before the ice-cream was ready and I was only allowed a lick of it when it had been made, not a whole cone. My great grandmother was Lizzie Cory, nee Leeson, (who was 92 when she died and lived in a cottage which backs onto Mount Pleasant), and every Saturday I had to fetch her a bottle of soda water from the shop and take back the empty.

The Sunday School outing was on a hay wagon from the Baptist Chapel up to Road Hill to Caves Farm and the treat was a cup of tea and a piece of currant cake. A very special treat came when my school year went up to Liverpool and saw the Cathedral which was still being built (it had been ongoing for 20 years), we also looked around a cruise ship, 'The Majestic'.

The Boys Brigade was held every week and taken by Uncle Gladstone and Uncle Arthur Billingham. The Gold Street Methodist Chapel was the venue for us

when we went in for our First Aid badge, a bit different going into town and we were instructed by 'Massa Jolly'. Once a year we went to camp, to Sheerness, where we assembled several bell tents and a marquee in which we had our food and shared activities, especially when it was wet. We used to assemble in the chapel yard of the Gold Street Methodists, and march down to the station to catch the train to Sheerness. (Win, my wife remembers the Boys Brigade, which was at the nearby chapel she went to, seeing the Boys Brigade there and also following the boys down to the station, not knowing that she would eventually marry one of them one day). I was a bugler boy and frequently sounded reveille.

During the hot weather I used to go swimming down the river with my friends and we would take bars of soap with us to have a wash, (at Fernville there was only a well to draw water from, so this was a good time to have a clean up). Whilst returning from the river one time, two of the boys were playing around throwing a bar of soap to each other which went astray and hit the old road sweeper behind the ear. Needless to say everyone 'scarpered' as he chased us down the road with his broom.

Threadgolds the Scrap Yard was once called the Sand Pit, which had been an old stone quarry and people tipped their rubbish down there. We would get parts of old bikes and make another bike with them. Very rarely did they have brakes and one of our favourite stunts was to start at the top of Road Hill and see how far down the hill and into the village you could get without pedalling; we could manage to get to Carrs Way. We also went scrumping in Knights Close orchard. Jack Frost (who was in the church choir), climbed the tree to get the apples and while in the act of picking the apples, Mrs Neal the parsons

wife came out and caught Jack up the tree. She was most put out when she saw him and said 'Oh, one of my choir boys!' We all ran away leaving Jack stuck up the tree. The next day the Head Teacher Mr Bowstead marched us all up to Mrs Neal's to apologise.

In 1926, when I was about five years old, the family, Arthur and Mary, and Bert, my baby brother, moved to Fernville at 44 High Street. Dad had owned the house previously and collected rent every Saturday night from the tenant. The toilet was up the yard behind the garage and there wasn't the luxury of a light to help you on your way.

My father (Arthur Ernest but known as Ern), kept about two to three pigs at a time and lots of hens possibly up to 60. Ern was known as a slaughterman. He had a wooden salt trough in which they laid the pigs in salt for three weeks and then you could cut off strips. This was one of many roles for my father around the village, including being a barber, selling fruit and vegetables, and cobbling shoes. He had been a Co-op butcher full-time and later on, part-time. He then used to 'finish' shoes at Lewis's in a shoe factory in Greenwood Road, St. James end. During World War I my father was a Batman to Colonel Tuck. My father had a very bad car accident at the age of 64 on the A45 at Kislingbury turn. His only daughter Nellie and grandma's friend Ethel Williams were killed. My father survived the crash, but died shortly afterwards.

I began work at the factory at 14, at that time you were not asked what you would like to do or be, you just had to work where you could get in, and I worked there until war broke out. I was about 20 years of age. Just before I joined up I married Winifred (nee Vickers) 11th May 1940 at St Catherine's Church in Northampton. Frank Billingham, my cousin, and I wanted to choose the Marines and hoped to get posted

together. I was too small so had to go into the Navy instead, but Frank was a little taller and did manage to get into the Marines.

I was posted to the North Atlantic and was there for three years. I served on a Corvette called the "Monkshood" which bobbed around like a cork in the extremely cold, unforbidding seas, escorting convoys. To keep warm I wore layers of clothing, hand knitted Arran long-johns, hand knitted very thick, long socks to my thighs, thick vests etc. On top of that I wore a boiler suit which was about two inches thick with Kapok. I could hardly walk because of the thickness of my clothes.

For two years I served in the Indian Ocean still on the Corvette and Rangoon was the convoy's port of call, also the Maldives. Shore leave was taken in Columbo in Ceylon (now Sri Lanka). The cooks were local people but we ate 'British' type meals. By being there during the war I earned the Burma Star. In November 1941 I received a telegram, I was the proud father of a baby daughter, Brenda.

I lost the top of my thumb whilst I was cleaning an anti aircraft gun and was ashore in hospital and I was then sent to a transit camp in Ceylon. When fully recovered I was transferred to Columbo to join the Redcaps, a police force manned by the Marines, so I did get my wish to join the Marines eventually. Later I was transferred to Trincomalee on the other side of the island, and I did not see my family for two years.

Meanwhile Win had managed to get a pre-fab (a pre-fabricated house which was erected after the war). The ones assembled at Harpole had double asbestos walls a very nice kitchen with wooden built in units with a fridge, a cooker with two doors on it and also had a copper. The table pulled down

and there was a cupboard either side of the table. The bedroom had fitted wardrobes and the window catches and letterbox were brass which Win took pride in polishing every week. The toilet was outside but as there were no sewers it had to be disposed of by digging a pit in the garden and filling it up with the waste. Sewers were not put into Harpole until 1955 and most of the labourers were either Irish or Polish. The coal shed was next to the toilet. Win would take Brenda and go to see her mother on Saturdays, stay the night and then come back on Sunday.

I was due for shore leave after I had served two years but the Japanese war ended so I was one of the first to be demobbed on 10th December. I was given a blue striped suit and a Trilby hat. I went back to Lewis's for a while. My son Colin was born on 11th December 1948. At twenty-five year's old, I started at Timken and was there for 35 years. This job consisted of three eight-hour shifts, 6.30 am to 2.30pm, 2.30pm to 10.30pm and 10.30pm to 6.30am. After taking redundancy I worked at Dynamite Nobel as a forklift driver and this was the easiest job I had ever had, and I stayed there until the firm transferred to the North.

Fred enjoyed an active retirement in his garden at Larkhall Lane and cruising the high seas for holidays. He dictated this story to his daughter-in-law, Marilyn, a few years ago. Sadly he died earlier this year and the following poem was written and read by his granddaughter at his funeral service.

Poem by Emmaline

For Frederick Arthur John Cory
Or affectionately known as Pap
All my life you have been there for me
And I just wanted to say that...

You taught me to dive at Duston School
The fun, I'll remember always
I'll never forget seeing you dive in that pool
With your hat on, in those days.

You kept your garden in order
with trimming shears in hand
We only ever saw the back of Pap
when up a ladder you'd stand.

Then, "Tea?" Nan would shout. "Ooh yis"
you'd reply in your Northamptonshire tone
You and Nan were peas in a pod
You were seldom on your own.

With all your tools hung neatly
Your rags all in a row
Your favourite place, that garage
It's hard to go in there now.

So many things I wanted to say
About you, the quiet man
I know you are dearly missed
But why paint a watering can?

I guess there's stuff we'll never know
But the stones and the patio look good,
I love the painted artefacts
And the things you made out of wood.

It's the little things we remember
The little things we'll miss
But we'll never forget you Pap.
May you rest in peace with a kiss.

Be it knowne to all men,

so starts the will of Roger Cory, a patient in the Ely Hospital in 1658. He identifies himself as a soldier in Major Wilbraham's Company, in Lieutenant General Bryan's Regiment, employed in the service of the Common Wealth in Gamera, (later spelt as Jamaira) now a patient in Ely Hospital. The Common Wealth that he refers to is that of England in the time of Oliver Cromwell. In checking a copy of *Examples of Handwriting 1550-1650* by W S Buck, which I had to do many times in transcribing this will, I found that the letter in the shape of an 'r' was in fact a 'c'. Jameira became Jamaica!

Roger Cory appointed Thomas Richard Brettingham, a soldier in Captain Foster's Company in the Right Honourable the Lord Barkstead's Regiment, to be his executor and attorney. This gives an indication that his allegiance was to the Parliamentary cause, for Lord Barkstead was high up in the Parliamentary ranks.

Oliver Cromwell thought it was very important that soldiers in the New Model Army believed strongly in what they were fighting for and tried to recruit men who held strong Puritan views. Members of the New Model Army received proper military training and by the time they went into battle they were very well disciplined. In the past, people became officers because they came from powerful and wealthy families. In the New Model Army men were promoted when they showed themselves to be good soldiers. For the first time it became possible for

working-class men to become army officers. John Barkstead¹ joined Parliament's army as a Captain of Foot at the start of the civil wars, and by 1647, he was a colonel of an infantry regiment in the New Model Army.

His regiment occupied Whitehall during the political disturbances of 1648. In June 1648, Barkstead marched a brigade of infantry fifty miles from London in forty-eight hours to join General Fairfax at the siege of Colchester. In December of that year, Barkstead was one of four officers assigned to secure the capture of King Charles I at Windsor, and to prevent his escape. The following month, he was one of the Army officers who sat on the High Court of Justice attending every session of the King's trial and was a signatory of the death warrant. Praised by Cromwell for his efficiency, Barkstead was appointed Lieutenant of the Tower of London in August 1652 and was knighted by Cromwell in January 1656.

Oliver Cromwell's armies fought in other battles apart from the civil wars in England; Ireland in 1649-50; the First Anglo-Dutch war ending in 1654; and the Anglo-Spanish war, 1655-60. After ending the Anglo-Dutch war Cromwell and the Protectorate Council of State turned their attention to England's traditional enemies, France and Spain: both had expressed revulsion over the death of King Charles I, however, England formed an alliance with France.

As a condition of Cromwell's military alliance with France, contingents of the

New Model Army fought alongside the French in Flanders, and played a decisive role in Marshal Turenne's victory over the Spaniards at the battle of the Dunes (1658) and the capture of Dunkirk, which was ceded to England. Cromwell was intent on war, and although English merchants protested over the loss of Spanish trade, the Council of State supported him, and war was declared. Spain and all her territories became targets.

At the beginning of the Anglo-Spanish war (1655-60), new units were formed from existing New Model regiments for an expedition to the West Indies. The island of Jamaica was captured by Penn and Venables and although the Spanish officially surrendered in May 1655, they took everything they could with them when they escaped to Cuba. They left behind slaves who harassed the English. These freed slaves, later known as "Maroons", became a strong fighting force. Without permission, Penn and Venables left Jamaica soon after its capture and returned to England. On arrival they were charged with deserting their posts and after a brief imprisonment in the Tower, were relieved of their commands. The dispirited English forces left on Jamaica began building Passage Fort, also known as Fort Cromwell, to control access to the harbour. The former Spanish governor attempted to recapture the island with forces from Cuba in the summer of 1657, but acting governor Colonel Edward Doyley repulsed the attack. Could this be when Roger Cory was wounded?

Did Roger Cory name any relatives in his will? The only person named as executor and administrator was Brettingham, another soldier and perhaps loyal friend? It would seem that there wasn't much to be

had in the form of money or chattels. Brettingham was asked to obtain any monies in arrears for Cory's services to the Common Wealth as a soldier in Jamaica and to use it as he thought fit, "*in case I shall happen to die or depart this life before the nynth day of May now next*". The will was signed 8th November 1658 and on 16th April 1659, Letters of Administration were completed by Richard Brettingham.

Why did Roger Cory stipulate this date? Oliver Cromwell died on 3rd September 1658 from malaria. Cromwell's son Richard was named as his successor and was Lord Protector of England from September 1658 to May 1659, but he was forced by the Army officers to dissolve the Third Protectorate Parliament. He could not reconcile various political, military and religious factions and soon lost the support of the army officers on which his power depended. They gained the support of junior officers and the rank-and-file soldiers by issuing tracts and pamphlets acclaiming the "*Good Old Cause*" and promising arrears of pay and religious liberty.

Ely House Hospital. Injured soldiers were treated in hospitals housed in forfeited property of Royalists. During the Civil War, in 1642, Parliament requisitioned Ely house and chapel as a prison and hospital for sick and wounded soldiers, ordering that "*The Chapel and windows thereof be not defaced by any but those that are authorized by Acts of Parliament.*"

The site of the hospital was in the area of the present Hatton Gardens and had been a haven of peace and tranquillity in the Middle Ages but on 8 Aug 1656 an order was made *by the "Committee for maimed Souldiers on complaint of disturbance caused in Ely house hospital by horses,*

etc. in Hatton House stables adjoining." Demands were made by the Committee of Officers and Governors of the Hospital of Ely house for "rooms, yards, etc. now enjoyed by the owners of Hatton house". An order from the "Committee for maimed Souldieres" and another marked "Committee of Officers for Ely house & Savoy Hospitals concerning rooms in Ely-house occupied by owners of Hatton House. Lady Hatton² to restore them."

Arrears of Soldiers' Pay.

Funding was "assigned out of delinquents' lands" (Royalist sympathisers) so by 1658 the Parliamentarian fleet and armies were in a sad condition. Even as early as 1646, Lieutenant-Colonel Penfound Cory³ and Major Wm. Boteler, petitioned Parliament on behalf of themselves and other distressed officers 'late under the command of Colonel Were'.

I have found two references to soldiers requesting aid in 1656; *William Humfreys, a maimed Souldier, had not any pension allowed him from the Hospitals of the Savoy and Ely House, and was given a pension of £40 per year by his local county of Essex; Richard Netley, a poore maimed Souldier, it did appeare that heretofore he had paid him by the Treasurers for maimed souldiers and Charitable uses of the West Division in this County* the sum of forty shillings per annum towards part of his relief, for finding him clothes during the time that he *Continued in the hospital of Ely House in the Countie of Middlesex for his Cure,* that the Churchwardens and overseers for the poor of the Parish of Eastham in the said County for the time being do yearly allow and pay unto the said Richard Netley the sum of forty shillings per annum to be paid to him quarterly by even and equal portions.

¹ Barkstead, was called before the Committee of Grievances in February 1659 to answer accusations that he had mistreated prisoners and amassed a large fortune by charging extortionate fees. When the Rump Parliament was recalled in May 1659, Barkstead was dismissed from the Lieutenancy of the Tower and from command of his regiment. At the Restoration, he fled to Germany, but on travelling to the Netherlands to meet his wife, was arrested by the English ambassador Sir George Downing and returned to England to be brought to trial as a regicide. He was hanged, drawn and quartered at Tyburn in April 1662.

² Sir Christopher Hatton built Hatton House, a magnificent building, and took over most of the Ely lands and gardens. He was for a time a favourite of Elizabeth I and the grandson of Sir Christopher Wren

³ *House of Lords: Journal Office: Main Papers - ref. HL/PO/JO/10.*

Penfound Cory (born about 1599) was a son of Hugh Cory & Mary Penfound whose sister Jane married Andrew Cory (1585-bef.1644). (*Tree D, West Putford.*) Another Cory & Penfound connection is the marriage of Arabella Judith Penfound (1799-1879) & Thomas Cory (1796-1870) both of Poundstock. (*Tree E, Poundstock.*)

Sources: *Roger Cory's Will National Archives PROB 11/289 Pell Quire Nos 150-199*

And grateful acknowledgements to the following websites:

<http://www.nationalarchives.gov.uk>

<http://www.british-civil-wars.co.uk>

<http://www.british-history.ac.uk>

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE DEVON AND EXETER

The accession of the Hanoverians in 1714, not universally welcomed, resulted in an Act of 1715 requiring holders of certain public offices to swear an oath of allegiance to the crown. It appears, though, that some did so earlier. A further Act of 1723 applied to all persons aged 18 years or above and was normally sworn at a nearby market town.

Most of the surviving records have been filed with those of the Quarter Sessions Courts in County Record Offices. Devon records have been transcribed by the Friends of Devon Archives to whom we are most grateful for making this source available online at <http://foda.org.uk/oaths/>

Reference	Location of Oath taking	Date
QS17/1/13/4c	Barnstaple	26 Oct 1714
QS17/1/13/7b	Moreleigh	29 Oct 1714
QS17/1/13A/10c	The Castle, Exeter	10 Jan 1715
QS17/1/13A/2b	Sheepwash	31 Oct 1715
QS17/1/14/2b	Bideford	27 Dec 1715
QS17/2/2/5a	The George, Hatherleigh	9 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/5a	The George, Hatherleigh	9 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7a	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	11 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7a	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	11 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7c	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	11 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7c	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	11 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7c	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	11 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7d	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	12 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7d	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	12 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7d	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	12 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7d	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	12 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7d	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	12 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/7d	The Crown and Sceptre, Holsworthy	12 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/9a	Buckland Brewer	13 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/9a	Buckland Brewer	13 Sep 1723
QS17/2/2/9a	Buckland Brewer	13 Sep 1723
QS17/2/3/13f	The King's Arms, Modbury	2 Nov 1723
QS17/2/3/13f	The King's Arms, Modbury	2 Nov 1723
QS17/2/3/13f	The King's Arms, Modbury	2 Nov 1723
Nth Devon RO	Guildhall, Great Torrington	07 Oct 1723
Nth Devon RO	Guildhall, Great Torrington	18 Nov 1723
Nth Devon RO	Guildhall, Great Torrington	20 Dec 1723
Nth Devon RO	Guildhall, Great Torrington	20 Dec 1723
QS17/2/2/14c	Crockerton Well, Cheriton Bishop	24 Sep 1723
QS17/2/3/13e	The Kings Arms, Tavistock	31 Oct 1723

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE DEVON AND EXETER continued from page 8.*This table was printed across centre-fold (pages 8-9) in the original issue.*

Surname	Forename	Parish of abode	Signature	Suggested Tree
CORY	Daniel, clerk		Signed	<i>Tree 9 Frithelstock</i>
CORY	John		Signed	
CORY	John, clerk	South Brent	Signed	<i>Tree H Holsworthy</i>
CORY	Gideon	Bridgerule	Signed	
CORY	Daniel, minister	Peters Marland	Signed	<i>Tree 9 Frithelstock</i>
CORY	Daniel, clerk	Peters Marland	Signed	<i>Tree 9 Frithelstock</i>
CORY	Daniel, jun	Peters Marland	Signed	<i>Tree 9 Frithelstock</i>
CORY	John	Holsworthy	Signed	? <i>Tree H Holsworthy</i>
CORY	Joane, wife of John	Holsworthy	Signed	? <i>Tree H Holsworthy</i>
CORY	John	West Putford	Signed	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	Stephen	West Putford	Signed	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	Richard, gent	Pancrasweek	Signed	<i>Tree F Stratton</i>
CORY	Caleb	Bridgerule	Signed	
CORY	Gideon	Bridgerule	Signed	
CORY	Joane, widow	Bridgerule	Marked	
CORY	Hugh	Sutcombe	Signed	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	Andrew	Bradworthy	Signed	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	John	Werrington	Marked	
CORY	Margaret	West Putford	Marked	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	Charles	West Putford	Marked	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	Margaret, jun	West Putford	Signed	<i>Tree D West Putford</i>
CORY	John	South Brent	Signed	<i>Tree H Holsworthy</i>
CORY	John, jun	South Brent	Signed	<i>Tree H Holsworthy</i>
CORY	Elizabeth	South Brent	Signed	<i>Tree H Holsworthy</i>
CORY	Mary		Marked	
CORY	Mary		Signed	
CORY	James		Signed	
CORY	Eulalia		Signed	<i>Tree 9 Frithelstock</i>
CURREY	James	Chagford	Signed	
CURRY	John	Bratton Clovelly	Marked "C"	

The Corys of Hutton Hall.

Margaret Goffin

Thomas Cory was born in about 1591 at Gt Fransham in Norfolk. He was one of the Benchers of the Inner Temple, and for 18 years Chief Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas, and was granted Arms in 1639. His second wife was Judith Clitherow, the daughter of Sir Christopher Clitherow, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1635. Her sister Rachel married James Paul, son of William Paul, Bishop of Oxford. Their great grandfather was Sir Thomas Duppa, Black Rod, Garter King-at-Arms. Thomas Cory died at Hutton in 1656, leaving a daughter, Elizabeth, from his first marriage and a wealthy widow as we can see from Judith's will.

In her will made on 10th September 1660 Judith Cory of Hutton (*near Shenfield, in Essex*) asks 'to be decently interred near to my late, most dearly beloved husband, Thomas Cory, in the church of Hutton'. She stipulates that her executors only give mourning rings to her own sisters. The bulk of the estate goes to her brother Doctor Paule and to her daughter in law (ie step-daughter) Mrs Elizabeth Hayward after the following bequests:

To the poor of Hutton, Burntwood and Billericay, forty shillings. To Mr. Jolyf preacher of Hutton I give ten pounds to provide himself with mourning (*apparel*) and to preach at my funeral. I give to all my servants living with me at the time of my death, and to Jane Webb if she shall then be living with my sister Bridgett, forty shillings a piece to provide them with mourning. If any of my own servants have lived with me above three years then I give them three pounds a piece extra. I give thirty pounds to be distributed by twenty shillings a piece to poor widows.

I do give to my sister, the Lady Trollope,

one hundred pounds and my necklace of pearls. I give to my sister Bridgett Clitherow, one hundred pounds, my best jewels, my four silver trencher plates, my sable muff, my biggest cabinet and all the bedding and furniture that used to be in the chamber over the Cricke(?) cellar of my house in Hutton, except the serge hangings and quilt leather about the chamber. If my sister, Bridgett, is unmarried at my death, she shall have another two hundred pounds. I give my sister Paule, one hundred pounds in money, my tiny ring set with diamonds taken out of lesser jewel [*case*] and the watch which was my mother's.

I give to Christopher Clitherow, son of my brother Henry Clitherow, twenty pounds and to the two sons of my deceased brother, Christopher Clitherow, fifty pounds if they reach twenty-one years of age. I give to my cousin, Judith Paule, ten pounds if she reaches twenty-one years of age or marries. (*A website which converts the worth of old money to present day value, says that £10 in 1660 would have bought one cow or one horse, or would have the same spending worth today of £767.70.*)

I give unto my brother James Clitherow all the pictures that at any time used to hang in my parlour adjoining the garden in Hutton and my largest looking glass and all the best suite of damask which my Aunt Scott gave me. And I give to my brother, John Clitherow, all the rest of my furniture in the said parlour next the garden, my best suite of diaper linen, my smaller cabinet which was my mother's, all my china ware and my pewter, but not the marbles with my late husband's Corie's Arms. If my sister Bridgett dies before she marries and has children, then my brother John can have my wrought bedding and what goes with it,

instead.

My executors are to distribute as they think fit my apparel and wearing linen amongst my maidservants and those that are helpful to me in my sickness, but reserving some of the best for Mary, my late husband's granddaughter, to whom I also give all the money I have received at any time for her education, if she lives to be twenty one or marries with the consent of my executors. Otherwise, her brother Cory Hayward shall have it. I give Cory Hayward, my late husband's watch and one of his seal rings, and if he shall study and make himself fit to be a lawyer, I give him all my late husband's manuscripts and law books.

I give my other seal ring to Mrs Martha Hayward. I give my daughter in law Mrs Elizabeth Hayward, my ring with a green stone that was her father's and during her life she shall, if she lives in Hutton Hall, enjoy all my household stuff in my house except what I bequeath otherwise, providing that Mr Robinson Hayward her husband, or she (in case he dies) enters into a bond of three hundred pounds penalty to my executors that neither he, nor she, will remove or allow to be removed any of the said household stuff out of the house, but must preserve them carefully there and deliver them without embezzlement after her decease to Cory Hayward or his heirs to whom the Manor of Hutton Hall will descend. If Robinson Hayward or his wife refuse to enter into such bond, then I give all of the said household stuff to my brethren Mr James and John Clitherow, whom I nominate to be my executors, desiring them to take two of the best feather beds and bolsters and four down pillows from Hutton Hall, next to those which lie in the chamber hung with tapestry. Not withstanding, Robinson Hayward or his wife do seal the bond aforementioned, for the rest of my books and all my plate together with my

remaining estate real and personal not already bequeathed in this my will. I do give them all to my said two executors whom I order to pay all the legacies above forty pounds mentioned in this my Will within a year after my decease.

In a codicil dated 12 May 1663, Judith Cory adds another forty shillings for the poor of Monisend parish which adjoins Hutton. Mary Hayward, her step-granddaughter, gets one hundred pounds if she lives to be twenty-one or marries with the approval of the executors. Her godson Humphrey Hide also gets ten pounds if he reaches twenty-one. Eight days later, Judith adds two more bequests, for her serving man, James Ford, and for her chambermaid, Fran Rippings, an extra seven pounds each over and above the three pounds bequeathed in the earlier version. Also included for extra money were Mr Richard Jolffy, preacher of Hutton, another ten pounds, and mourning apparel for Elizabeth, her sister Bridgett's maid. Did Judith, writing her will shortly after the Civil War, have special reasons to repay the loyalty of her servants?

Sources:

Will ref PROB 11/311: Judith Cory (30 June 1663) transcribed by Michael R Cory.
<http://www.nationalarchives.gov.uk/currency/results.asp#mid>

Doreen's father was Frederick Harold Cory (1883–1951) and her mother was Priscilla Bannatyne. Her grandfather was from Padstow, James Herbert Cory, 1st Baronet.

Doreen came from this Cornish Cory family who became successful ship-owners. Doreen was born in 1907, into privilege at the height of an empire whose citizens had no idea that it was to start dying seven years later in 1914.

She was a teenager in the roaring twenties and a member of the corps de ballet at Saddler's Wells. In 1931 she married Alan Good. On the 20th August 1936, Doreen began to learn to fly. She wrote in her diary, "I wonder why one should be so frightened at the idea of leaving the earth for a short time - the thought of returning rather quicker than expected, perhaps!" A few lessons and a couple of weeks later, she wrote "Oh God how lovely were those clouds this morning, seen from above. They were something infinitely more lovely than any material thing, masses upon rolling masses of white etherealness. Sometimes a hole appeared and we had a fleeting glance of the dark earth beneath, burdened with the weight of a dull and cloudy day."

By the end of the thirties she was the mother of three daughters, Yvonne, Elaine and Paula. She

had been a friend of Walter Owen Bentley, (*creator of Bentley racing cars*) raced at Brooklands, had a hill-climb course of her own and flew her own aircraft. (*Brooklands which was still the preserve of the wealthy amateur became a fashionable venue on the sporting calendar along with Henley, Wimbledon and Ascot. Members of the Racing Club were often members of the Brooklands Flying Club as well.*) Doreen drove the Monte Carlo Rally more than once, in Lagondas and Aston Martins, built to accommodate her tiny, five foot frame. They had to recruit especially small men as her co-drivers. Then came the war.

Doreen, with her three children and their nurse, crossed to Montreal in 1939. Her husband, Alan Good, arranged to send funds from England, but new wartime regulations cut off the funds, and so Doreen set out to support her brood. She worked, as she had never had to work before, as a waitress, fashion model and secretary. Eventually working for what is now British Airways, recruiting pilots to ferry aircraft across to England.

She returned to England with the girls in 1943, crossing from Philadelphia in a Portuguese ship in a convoy to Oporto, then flying very low across the Bay of Biscay to avoid enemy aircraft, and into Bristol, where her father was waiting to pay the fare.

She had triumphed over adversity, keeping her charges safe, but the next phase of her life must have seemed surreal, bringing sorrow, joy and tragedy. In just four years, her marriage to Alan Good came to an end, she met and married the local doctor, Howard Jonas, becoming mother to his teenage daughters, Gill and Sheila, and produced a son called Nigel. For a brief time she had six children to love, but that was not to last. When the baby was just a few months old, Doreen's first-born daughter, Yvonne, aged only fifteen, died of cancer. Pausing only briefly to deal with an ectopic pregnancy, she settled down to life as a doctor's wife but shortly afterwards Howard gave up his practice and became a farmer.

Doreen adapted remarkably well to country life. Apart from her family, she had two great loves. The first was plants. She created wonderful gardens at Three Fields, at Pigeon Hill where she also designed a huge wooden house, and at her last house Carthamartha. She was a superb flower arranger, her house was always full of flowers, but she stopped entering her arrangements at flower shows, because she always won!

Her second love was fishing, particularly fly fishing. Howard introduced her to the gentle art on their honeymoon in 1945. He chose a Welsh lake, where they caught nothing, because, they said, the Dambusters had secretly

used the lake's dam for live practice the week before they arrived. Doreen caught her first fish, and a lifelong bug, at the White Hart in Launceston. She later joked that her husband, fortuitously, had a minor heart attack in the hotel, enabling her to extend the week's fishing to about three months, while she became an expert fisherwoman. They bought Carthamartha just for its fishing and built a holiday house.

When Howard retired, they moved in and lived a life of gardening and fishing, an idyllic retirement that lasted twelve years. After Howard died, his ashes were scattered in the woodland that they planted and Doreen's ashes joined them in the spring twelve years later.



This interesting life story of Doreen Jonas was submitted by her niece Mary Preston, daughter of Graham Cory. It was written and read out at Doreen's funeral in December 2006, by her son Nigel Jonas.

Several years ago, my cousin Christine Todd and I took part in a local radio programme about family history. Also taking part in the programme were three people from the local record office. One of these was Frank Meeres who has written several books about the county. He also writes a column on interesting topics from local history, giving advice on what is available for family history research at the record office, and this week's article was most timely coming as it does when I am arranging the Norfolk Weekend Visit for 19th-21st June.

Martham's schoolmaster wrote an early Norfolk tourist guide '*The Strangers' Guide Book for the polite village of Martham*' which was written in 1830. I had seen the manuscript reference to this document, which grouped with others, included some references to the Great Yarmouth Corys. I had not inspected the little guide book, as it did not seem to have a Cory connection, but what an interesting little gem it has turned out to be, for in describing the journey from Yarmouth we find a mention of the house of Robert Cory (1747-1840).

In proceeding from Yarmouth across the Denes you have a full view of the shipping in the Roads, and on Caister hill you have a still nearer view of the ships, and their manoeuvres under sail, by frequent tacks to avoid those most dangerous quicksands, the Scroby, Cockle etc. On the points of approach to them are placed buoys of various distinguishing colours, yet no ship or vessel can pass thro' this most dangerous channel in the night, in the finest weather; for if they happen to touch the ground it is sure and inevitable destruction to the ship and cargo. While

contemplating this scene on your progress you come to the mansion and grounds of Robert Cory Esq in Ormesby, on the left, and immediately after you pass these, you see on the right the House and Grounds of Timothy Fellows Esq. Thence proceeding through Scratby field, rich with luxuriant crops of corn and grain, you come to the mansion of the right honourable Lady Bailey, the sister of Earl Hume and wife of Archdeacon Bailey. It is at present occupied by Isaac and James Everett Esqs, two most respectable individuals who have wisely sought for solace and comfort in this delightful retirement from the hurry and bustle of trade in the great Metropolis where they realised a large fortune.

The guide book goes on to describe the area beyond Martham; worthless land at Horsey and bleak marsh past Somerton Staith. Today Horsey Mill is one of the beauty spots of Norfolk and looking out to the sea from the Denes, instead of colourful buoys marking the channel you will see the imposing white masts of the windfarm situated on Scroby Sands. Nearby Great Yarmouth is on the list of places we will visit on the Cory Weekend in Norfolk and those making the journey to Great Yarmouth will be able to take in the scenery as they travel towards the coast.

MEMBERSHIP NEWS

BIRTHS

Gregory Arthur Patrick Tucker born 17th December 2008 at Northampton, second son for Jean & David Tucker and

Oliver Ralph Marshall born 20th February 2009, son of Jasha & Seymour Marshall, and grandson to Wendy & Brian Marshall. Gregory and Oliver are the latest additions to the members of the Tucker family- Kent Corys, Table B2.

Jasmine Keady, born on 3rd April 2009 at 3pm weighing in at 8lb. 9oz. Jasmine is the daughter of Stacey Fry and her partner Pat Keady, great granddaughter of Sylvia and Doug Fry. Sylvia says that Jasmine just missed sharing her birthday by one day.

DEATHS:

Frederick Arthur John Cory husband of Win, father of Brenda & Colin, father-in-law to Roger & Marilyn and grandfather of Emmeline, James, Russell, Jacqueline & Vincent on 29th January 2009. The funeral was on Friday March 6th 2009 at All Saints Church, Harpole.

Mary Jean Preston (née Cory) wife of Barry, daughter of Jean and Graham Cory, and sister to Diana, Elizabeth and Julia. Mary of South Brent, Devon died on 13th January 2009.

CHANGE OF ADDRESSES:

Fred & Bernice Cory, of Fountain Hills, Arizona 85268, USA

Michael R Cory, of Westbourne, Dorset BH4 8HU. Telephone number not as published in the last issue.

Professor Jennifer Cory, Vancouver B C Canada V5N 2B9

INSERTS:

Financial Statement for 2008;

Booking form for the Norfolk Weekend (19-21 June 2009). We do hope that you can join us. We have had twenty four people who have already indicated that they would like to attend, so if you would like to join us please don't delay, especially over making your hotel booking!

There is so much to see in Norwich and around Norfolk but not enough time to do it all in one weekend. So our Norfolk Co-ordinator, Margaret Goffin, has selected a few places, either where Corys lived or that give some idea of the time they lived there. If you decide to make a longer stay in Norfolk, she will gladly provide you with more information about Norfolk Corys and places of interest.

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The Cory Society does not agree necessarily with the statements and opinions in this publication