

At Church



Miss Marjorie Brownjohn marries Mr Reginald Robinson at St Mary's Church in July 1946. Also in the picture are, left, Molly & Dick Goodyear, and right, Henry & Daisy Brownjohn. The bridesmaids are Shirley & Beryl Goodyear and Janet Rhodes

The Church of Saint Mary of the Assumption

As we have seen from the Domesday entry, there has been a church at Froyle since at least 1086. We know that there was a Vicar in 1274 and that the chancel of St Mary's was built sometime between 1300 and 1350. Today this is the only part of the original church that remains. The tower and steeple at the west end were demolished in 1722 and rebuilt faced in fine brickwork. Above the clock one can just read the name, 'John Baldwin 1722', and if you look a little higher you will see that the weather vanes on top of the tower bear the same date. 'H.B.' over the tower door no doubt stands for Henry Burningham who died in 1735. Scratched into the brick at a lower level are several sets of initials, most probably those of the men who built the tower. This was a very common practice in Froyle, at least during the 18th and 19th centuries, and many older houses also have initials and dates scratched into their brickwork. In 1724 the bells were hung. Four of them bear the inscription, 'R. Phelps Fecit 1724'. The fifth one bears the inscription, 'Messrs. Henry Burningham, Richard Marshall, R. Phelps Fecit, Rev Mr John Greenway, Vic 1724'. The sixth bell bears the inscription, 'Thomas Tower and Thomas Hall, Churchwardens. Thomas Swain made me, 1757'. Perhaps the original bell cracked and had to be rehung at that later date - who knows! The bells were restored in 1995.

St Mary's Church in 1866. This picture and those of the Miller family are the oldest photographs we have in the Froyle Archive. As photography was relatively new it is not unlikely that they were all taken by the same photographer at the same time





At the beginning of the nineteenth century concern was expressed over the state of the Nave. After some deliberation it was agreed that “it was cheaper to pull down the old Nave and rebuild rather than repair the old one.” Tom Knight gives us the details:

George Parfect of Headley was the Bricklayer and Plasterer.

John Dyer of Alton was the Carpenter.

George Beagley of Bentley, a Bricklayer.

James Harding, Surveyor of Farnham, was the Architect.

Walls half erected	£297	12s	6d
Walls ready for roof	£200	0s	0d
Roof reared and healed in	£200	0s	0d
Plastering finished,			
Pews and galleries half finished	£100	0s	0d
Work completed Sept. 29th 1812	£1,297	12s	6d

D. H. Moutray Read, in his book ‘Highways and Byways in Hampshire’, tells us that, “The Aisleless Nave used to be filled with heavy and ugly box-pens, and the men’s gallery blocked it up still further. The Squire’s pew was in another gallery, a sore matter for the Vicar’s wife, as the Vicarage seats were down below, nor was the good lady content till a big pew was erected on iron supports near the pulpit, to which she ascended complacently every Sunday up the pulpit steps!” These were no doubt removed when the Nave was rebuilt.

The present Chancel is definitely 14th century. On its north wall there is a recess, known as an Easter Sepulchre. John Willcocks explains the use of this Sepulchre in his book, 'Froyle, A Little History', and I quote, "In the old Church on Good Friday the Priest would remove the Crucifix from the altar, lay it in the Easter Sepulchre and draw across a curtain. There it would remain until the first service on Easter Day when the Priest would take out the Crucifix, hold it aloft and cry, 'Behold He is risen'; the whole congregation would reply, 'Indeed He is risen'. This custom is still followed in the Eastern Church."

This Easter Sepulchre was definitely there in 1377, for we know that John Mott, of Froyle, died in this year, and left, among other things in his Will which was discovered at Lambeth Palace in 1929, "Money for candles to burn before the image of the Virgin in the Church", and, "Money for candles to burn in the Easter Sepulchre."

Undoubtedly, the treasure of St Mary's Church is the East Window - or, to be more precise, the upper lights of this magnificent window, shown in the



photograph on the left. Several experts have expressed the opinion that Salisbury Cathedral and York Minster are the only places with glass which compares with it. The lights date from the building of the church in the 1300s and John Willcocks, himself an authority on heraldry, believes they may have been a gift to the new church from Edward II. He explains that in the window are represented the coats of arms of the Royal Family, together with those of other persons closely related to them by marriage.



St Mary's Church and Froyle Place in 1912

Those shown are believed to be:-

Edward the Confessor, Patron of England.

Edward II.

Edward, Prince of Wales, later to become Edward III.

Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hereford.

His wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Edward I.

John de Warenne, Earl of Surrey.

His wife, Joan, granddaughter of Edward I.

Isabella of France, wife of Edward II; or, perhaps, Margaret of France, his second wife.

Thomas Brotherton, Earl of Norfolk, son of Edward I by Margaret of France.

De Chastelon; these arms are the 'odd man out', as he was not connected with the Royal Family, though he may have been Lord Lieutenant. It is possible that this light replaced the arms of Edmund of Woodstock, the brother of Thomas Brotherton, who was executed in 1330 on the orders of Queen Isabella and Roger Mortimer.

The oldest tomb inside the Church is that of John Lige - 1575 - a brass on the Sanctuary floor, on the south side. Tom Knight tells us that, "John Lige (or Leigh) is supposed to have built the original Coldrey House with material brought from the ruins of Waverley Abbey. The fact that Coldrey was described



as ‘an extra parochial place’, and also that the brass on his tomb shows him in clerical attire, gives rise to the possibility that John Lighe was, at one time, Vicar of Froyle.”

Outside, on the south side of the church, you will find a modern cross on a much older base. The cross itself is a memorial to the 18 year old daughter of Mr and Mrs Frank Summers, who died in 1911. The Summers family lived at Froyle Place at the time. But what is interesting is the base on which the cross stands. This medieval base is most probably part of the ‘Froyle Cross’, which was erected to Nicholas of Ely in the 13th century. The cross is mentioned in a book entitled

‘The Abbey of the Blessed Mary of Waverley’, which was written by Francis Joseph Baigent in 1882. He states, “On the 25th July 1310, the Abbot, Phillip de Bedwynde, and the Convent of Waverley, undertook certain obligations with regard to their late benefactor, Bishop Nicholas de Ely (Bishop of Winchester, 1268-1280). One of these obligations was as follows, ‘Moreover, we will maintain for ever the marble cross, set up for the soul of the said Bishop by his executors, at Froyle; and if it shall happen that the said cross, which God forbid!, shall be injured, broken, or entirely thrown down by lightning, thunder, or other violent storms, we will erect another in its place there according to our best ability, if not of equal dignity.’”

But where was this cross? Surely not in the churchyard where it is today? In a footnote to the above, Francis Baigent added, “The base of this cross remains at Froyle to this day (i.e. in 1882)..... it acquired the name of Froyle Cross..... Robert White, of Farnham, in his will dated 16th October, 1467, says, ‘I bequeath for the reparation of the bad and imperfect roads, commencing from the hill on this side of the cross, called Froyle Cross, to the end of the town of Farnham, wherever it is most necessary, the sum of ten pounds.’”

Presumably, the cross and base were removed from their original position sometime between 1882 and 1911.

Church Registers

Here are a few interesting entries from the Church Registers, which date back to 1653. Let's start with a couple of records of great longevity:-

- 1653 Buried Ann Dawson aged 103 years.
- 1673 Buried John Wakeford aged 100 years.
- 1669 Buried Roger Sutwade aged 100 years.

In 1677 and 1678 Acts were passed for 'Burying in Woollen'. This was done to assist the wool trade. A relative of the deceased was required to swear an affidavit within eight days of the event that a 'woollen burial' had taken place or else a fine of £5 was levied not only on the estate of the deceased, but on anyone connected with the burial. The law was repealed in 1814, but by then it had already fallen into disuse.

- 1687 Buried Mary Newman of Brocas in woollen.
- 1765 Buried William Draper Esq., paid forfeit for not being buried in woollen.

The Choir of St Mary's Church in 1910. Sir Hubert Miller is in the centre, carrying the cross



Other entries include:-

- 1674 Henry Wake was carried to Alton like fish in a barrel. (Henry Wake was a Quaker and had to be buried in the Quaker burial ground in Alton.)
- 1689 Buried Elizabeth Trimming, an antient maid.
- 1691 Buried William Smith, a vagabond.
- 1693 Buried John, son of Mary Davis, a stranger.
- 1788 Was buried John Bone who in a fit of insanity hung himself. (It is interesting that Tom Knight, transcribing these registers in the 1940s, omitted the graphic details and chose to write 'killed' himself.)



I couldn't resist this delightful photograph, taken in the 1930s, which I have entitled 'Tea at the Vicarage'. It seems to say so much about the period. The gentleman seated second from the left is William Towers Westbrook, and the lady next to him is his wife. They are wearing the same clothes as in their Golden Wedding photograph, so this could have been a special tea for them.

They would have been having tea with Father Sangster, who was Vicar of Froyle from 1928 until 1943.

Joan and Roy Andrew remember him, as he used to help with the harvest on their parent's farm during the war. Joan said, "He always looked so short when he stood in the pulpit, but when he was in the harvest field he looked quite normal."

Before Father Sangster had come the Reverend William Annesley. While he was at Froyle he set up a small orchestra. Harold Brownjohn told me, "At the end of the 14/18 War he offered to teach people in the parish a stringed instrument. A number accepted. Alfred (Harold's father) took up the cello, my brother Charles, Wilfrid Andrew and others the violin, and with Walter Andrew they gave recitals."

But the Vicar that most people remember is the Reverend William V. Tunks. He was Vicar of Froyle from 1943 until 1958 and was perhaps the archetypal eccentric English Vicar.

Bill Elstow remembers him arriving in Froyle. "Myself and a London evacuee, Derek Murfin, from Battersea, who was staying with his aunt, earned a few coppers helping him move in. The point of interest was his dedication to smoking, so much so that he had a little room done out in Arabian style reserved just for smoking. I have a feeling that we may have been privileged to see it!"

The Reverend Tunks was also very keen on antiques and would often open the Vicarage for people to view 'its works of art'. Several people, who were children then, remember that he used to take the members of the Sunday School over to the Vicarage to do his dusting for him.

Everyone remembers that he had an enormous dog, which went everywhere with him. One resident told me, "He used to take the dog into church with him and preach to the dog as there would be no-one else there. The dog would then finish off the communion wine!"





Lilian Smither remembers:-

“Rogation week, containing the Rogation days, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, are before Ascension Day. The illustration (above) is of the choir of Froyle Parish Church, about 1916 or 1917. The Cross Bearer is Edwin Nash, who was the Vicar’s right-hand man in many activities. The Vicar, the Rev William Annesley, was a bachelor and well liked. The choir master and organist was Mr Norris Thrower of Alton, and the village was grateful to this gentleman for the excellent choir he trained for many years.

The two Church Wardens, carrying their staffs of office, were both farmers. My father, the late George Herrett Westbrook, of Sylvesters Farm, Lower Froyle, far left, and Lewis Simpson, of Upper Froyle, next to him. A large congregation followed the choir, as seen in the photograph. We walked around the fields, mainly Mr Simpson’s, his farm being at Upper Froyle near the church. Maybe he had extra good crops that year, for we sang appropriate hymns and listened reverently to the Vicar blessing the crops.

My father was a sidesman and church warden for 40 years, never failing to walk to church at Upper Froyle every Sunday morning. His daughters accompanied him, a distance of a mile, in all weathers. He would relate how, in his younger days, he would be working in his father’s lime kiln on a Sunday morning, when he heard the church bells begin to ring; run across the meadows to his home,

Rock House Farm, up two flights of stairs to his attic bedroom, change into his Sunday suit, run to Upper Froyle, overtaking his mother on the way, and arrive in time for the service.

Father would never work on a Sunday; hay-making and harvesting would cease, no matter how tempting the weather. Sunshine on Sunday, maybe rain on Monday, but, so be it!

He died in September, 1936, and the Vicar at that time, the Rev Sangster, referring to his death in the Parish Magazine the following month, wrote, 'thou shalt be missed because thy seat will be empty. These words were said by Jonathan to David', and were equally true of father. He always sat in the same seat with his daughters beside him.

He remarked one day that he must be the only person to have had his grave dug twice. At the age of three years he was very ill with a fever which was raging in the village. His brother Scott, age seven years, died and the doctors assured his parents that he would also die. The grave was dug deep enough for the two little coffins, but father recovered. He lived all his life in the village of Froyle, except for a period of two years in his youth, when he was a boarder at the College Boarding School, East Street, Farnham. He died in the same house in which he was born."

"One of his own farm wagons, covered with flowers and evergreens, carried the remains of Mr Westbrook to their last resting place in Froyle cemetery. Some of the mourners followed in two horse carriages and others walked behind."



St Joseph's Church, Lower Froyle

In the late 1800s Sir Hubert Miller, concerned that his parishioners in Lower Froyle had too far to travel to worship in the parish church of St Mary's, had St Joseph's built on the corner of Well Lane. It was not a large church and was built almost entirely of red corrugated iron, with a small bell tower. It was never intended to be more than a temporary structure until a permanent one could be erected on the site of what is now Nedfield Terrace, opposite the Recreation Ground.

Unfortunately the Great War of 1914 delayed this and afterwards the land was requisitioned to build council houses and Lower Froyle never did get its church. Sir Hubert Miller was supposedly heard to say that he spent the money on Chichester and Liverpool Cathedrals!

For nearly 90 years St Joseph's Church, known affectionately by many as the 'tin tabernacle', served the people of Froyle, with the vicars over the years having not one but two churches to look after, with services alternating between the two.

However, during the month of August, the Lower Froyle parishioners would have to make the mile or so journey to Upper Froyle because St Joseph's would be closed. Why? Because its corrugated iron cladding made it almost unbearable in hot weather. Another characteristic of its construction was that when it rained no-one could hear themselves speak, let alone hear what the minister was saying.

St Joseph's Church at the turn of the last century





Also, in the autumn, the children would sit and stifle giggles as berries from the trees which overhung the church dropped and bounced down the roof.

Although perhaps not the most attractive building outside, St Joseph's was every bit a place of worship inside. Statues, for which Froyle is famous, abounded, as can be seen in the photograph above, which was taken around 1911. Talking to me in 1981 Lilian Smither remembered how, as children, she and her sister were responsible for setting out the vestments for communion. "They were kept in a chest of drawers in the vestry - it was never locked!"

Joyce Kemp remembers helping her Aunties, Miss Grace and Miss Ena Westbrook, decorate St Joseph's at Easter. One time, "Auntie Ena wasn't very pleased with Hubert (Joyce's brother) and I when we were playing the little organ. It just so happened I was playing 'The Blue Bells of Scotland' as a rather important gentlemen walked in to see how the decorations were going!"

Sadly by the 1960s the little church had fallen into disrepair and in 1965 was sold. It was purchased by Mr & Mrs Tom Hughes, who seven years earlier, had bought the pretty cottage adjoining the church, calling it appropriately at the time, Church Cottage. Although it was a great talking point for the Hughes - after all, how many people have their own church at the bottom of the garden - by the end of 1967 the church had been demolished.

But that wasn't the last Froyle residents saw of the little tin church. In 1983 portions of its 90 year old stained glass windows were sold to help raise money for the restoration and preservation of St Mary's in Upper Froyle.



The Methodist Church in Lower Froyle

The Methodist Church

Methodism had come to the village almost twenty years before the Church was built, during a Primitive Methodist Mission to Alton and District organised by the Micheldever Circuit. For a few months in 1841 there were regular meetings somewhere in Upper Froyle, comprising a Sunday Service at 1.30pm and a Weekday Meeting each Tuesday. Nothing else is known of the work there and the meeting very quickly died out. Very likely they never obtained the regular use of a house for indoor meetings. After the closure of the mission a Travelling Preacher was stationed at Holybourne and no doubt also sought to spread the gospel to the adjoining villages. It seems he must have had some response, certainly at Lower Froyle, for in 1846 it was decided to move the struggling Holybourne meeting to Froyle. There they met at the house of George and Harriet Reed. This was one of the dwellings into which the old workhouse had been divided.

There were then twelve members of the Society, including a number who came from Holybourne. They also had the benefit of a resident Minister, or Travelling Preacher, as they were then called. This was John Wright, and he must be the only Methodist Minister ever to have been stationed at Froyle. However, the remoteness of the village from the centre of the circuit, Micheldever, created difficulties. The Travelling Preacher was moved to Basing, the numbers dwindled, and it seems in about 1849 the congregation changed their allegiance and joined

the Bible Christian branch of the Methodist Church. George Reed, who had been a Local Preacher under the former body, continued to be recognised as such after the transfer, and his house was registered for worship. But the change did not have the desired effect and after a few years the Society became extinct, probably because of the existence of a more flourishing Bible Christian Society at East Green, Bentley, and the building of a chapel there in 1854.

And so along came the Wesleyan Methodists to build on the missionary work of the Primitives and Bible Christians. At the March, 1860, Local Preachers' Meeting of the Guildford Circuit - Alton became a separate circuit later in the same year - it was decided that Froyle should come on the plan. Where exactly they met is not known - perhaps it was again the old workhouse. In 1861 there were Sunday Services at 10.30am and 6pm, with the Lord's Supper once a quarter, and also a Wednesday Evening Meeting twice a month.

Things moved quickly. In that same year a site was purchased from William Messenger and a start made on erecting a Church. The Trustees appointed at that time were John Benjafield (farmer), Albert Hiscock (farmer), John Chubb (blacksmith), John Goddard (shepherd) and Uriah Benjafield (believed to be a wheelwright from Holybourne) and six from other churches in the circuit. William Hall, a shoemaker from Upper Froyle, was one of the witnesses of the conveyance. The Church was built of stone with brick quoins at a cost of £260 and a date, 1861, can be seen crudely inscribed on a stone in the north west wall of the building. It was officially opened in 1862 and had, until its closure in 1998, the honour of being the oldest Methodist Church still in use for worship in this area.

Little is known of the next thirty years but among the couples whose children were baptised at the church were:- John & Eliza Benjafield, Emanuel & Caroline Trim, George & Jane Shute, David & Harriet Bowman, Charles & Jemima North, George & Jane Mills, Caleb & Eliza North, Charles & Jane Covey, James & Susan Cole, George & Mary Stimson, and George & Rosa Cox.

In those early years the Church Anniversary was always held on Easter Monday. The report of the occasion of 1892 is typical. The Alton Mission Brass Band was there and two van loads of visitors came from Alton. Tea was served, followed by a meeting. The following year there was also an Open Air Service before the evening service.

By 1890 the name of 'Hockley' was prominent in church affairs. Charles Hockley used to belong to Bentley Parish Church. As a boy he had the job of filling the oil lamps there, for which he got twopence a week. It is said that with his first sixpence he bought himself a bible. Certainly he became a shining light for Christ. At Froyle he served in every possible way - Poor Steward, Chapel Steward, Society Steward, Sunday School Superintendent, Class Leader, Trustee and Local

Preacher. There are records of him speaking at Church Anniversaries as early as 1892.

In 1903 the Society Stewards were Charles Hockley and his father in law, Edward Hall. Mr Hall, who had succeeded to his father's shoemaker's business in Upper Froyle, had been a leader at Froyle for many years prior to that date. Hockley's brother, James, was also a regular preacher. A memorial to the brothers is in the form of the Church's unusual font which bears the words, "Presented to Froyle Chapel, July, 1929, in loving memory of Charles and James Hockley who served so faithfully in the Methodist School and Circuit for over 50 years."

The earliest membership figures are for 1900 with 15 in September and 17 in December. From then until 1905 the numbers fluctuated between 13 and 17. A decline then set in with a minimum of 7 being reached two years later. Subsequently a recovery took place and, from 1910 onwards, the membership was always in double figures.



Charles Hockley



For many years there was a strong Sunday School. In 1910, for example, there were 32 scholars and 4 teachers. They met both morning and afternoon. Certainly at a later date, and probably at this time also, the 3pm appointment shown on the plan was the Sunday School. The normal practice was that a preacher would be appointed to take the afternoon Sunday School and then, after staying for tea, the evening service at 6pm. This most probably accounts for the rather incongruous entry in the Minute Book of 1938, "The secretary was instructed to write and thank Miss Hall and Miss Mills, the organists, and also to express their thanks to them for entertaining the preachers on Sundays!" These two ladies, pictured left, Miss Louise Hall (seated), who was Edward

Hall's granddaughter, and Miss Emily Mills, were two stalwarts of the Church. As well as being organists for over 30 years, they were joint Sunday School Superintendents for many years.

Others who should be mentioned include Miss Mills' brother, Charles, who from 1937 until 1958, when he had to retire owing to ill health, was both Treasurer and Secretary to the Trustees of the Church; and Walter and Mavis Start, who took up the two offices on Mr Mills retirement, and continued serving Froyle Methodist Church to the end.

The years 1952 and 1953 were particularly significant for the Froyle Church. For some years the lack of any accommodation other than the church had been strongly felt. In 1952 this difficulty was overcome by the erection of a wooden hut next to the church on a site which had once been part of Charles Hockley's garden. No doubt he would have been pleased to see it so used. The hut has an interesting history. After the sale of Union Road Primitive Methodist Chapel in Farnham in 1936 a site was bought in an area in which it was expected the town would develop with the intention of ultimately erecting a church there. In the meantime a tennis court and pavilion - the hut - were put on the site. However, the development at Farnham did not take place and so the site was sold in 1952 and the hut sold to the Froyle church for £100. As well as serving as a pavilion, it had also been used for a time at Farnham for other meetings.

The Methodist Schoolroom is officially opened by Mr Charles Mills in 1952



Following the erection of the Schoolroom it was immediately decided to renovate the church and so on 25th September 1953 a completely renovated church was reopened by Mrs Thomas. According to the newspaper report it had formerly been a drab building, dark and uninviting, with a bare wooden floor and only hard benches for the congregation. Externally the church had been changed little, apart from the roughcast applied to the front and south east walls and the removal of the porch. The roughcast covered up an engraved stone high up on the front of the building. There were formerly two flights of steps from the road - one to each side of the porch. The presence of the porch had made it very difficult to manoeuvre coffins into the church for funerals and so such services had often been held at the house of the deceased.

Internally the changes were greater. Previously there had been a centre aisle, no fixed screen inside the door, three or four fixed pews at the back, and forms in front which were moved for the Sunday School. There were also choir pews at either side of the pulpit - there was a flourishing choir in Froyle for many years, at least up until about 1960. There was a solid fuel stove to provide the heating and the building was open to the rafters. The pulpit had two fine oil lamps with spherical glass shades on the wall behind it. The changes involved new strip lighting, rubberised floor, new pulpit, chairs of light unstained wood, and the erection of a ceiling.

Miss Emily Mills at the Church's new organ, which was anonymously donated





The Methodist Sunday School in 1954

Membership reached a peak of 23 in 1958, but then a gradual decline set in; 19 in 1961, 11 in 1971 and 11 again in 1981. The numbers had not increased even though members of Crondall Methodist Church had joined Froyle in 1979, following the closure of their own church. Perhaps the writing was already on the wall for Froyle's building. The Church was rewired in 1990 and in 1991 work was carried out on the roof, the entrance and the schoolroom. Further roof repairs were carried out in 1995, but with falling numbers - only 8 by now - and mounting costs, it was obvious that the Church could not be kept open. The Minutes of a meeting of the Church Council held on Thursday, 27th November 1997, tell the sad story, "The Quinquennial Report had been received from the surveyor and the cost of repairs prohibitive and beyond the financial means of the Church. After discussion it was unanimously agreed that the Church be closed.....All the members expressed a wish that the Church should close with a Thanksgiving Service in the Spring."

The numbers that attended that service are a testament to Froyle Methodist Church's service to the community



The Sunday School outings to the common, on the outskirts of Lower Froyle, were always a real treat. This particular one was photographed in 1943. For some reason, one young man appears to have ended up in the wrong group



Pat Pritchard, née Milne, pictured opposite, second row, far right, has this nice story about Sunday School. They would always go Carol Singing at Christmas and she remembers vividly going up Saintbury Hill. “First we called on Mr Chubb. I always thought he was Jesus when I was a child because he had a white beard”, she told me, “And then we knocked on the door of Bamber Lane Cottages. These housed some prisoners of war and I remember we sang ‘Silent Night’ to them and they came out and gave us oranges. It was really very moving and I shall never forget it!”

Additional Methodist material by David Woodcock

The Nuns of Froyle

Miss Ann Hill related a very interesting story her father had told her about their home in Lower Froyle. Mr Hill had purchased Elm Croft in 1929 and learned that at some time in the past the garage of his home had actually been a place of worship. Apparently the Bishop of Winchester had even come to bless the roof of the garage, which was a hay loft, so that an order of nuns could hold services there. The hay loft was boarded over. The garage was converted into a dining room, which can be seen on the right of this photograph, taken in the 1930s. Today the garage has been demolished and the house extended, the present owners knowing nothing about the nuns of Froyle.





Two happy days in Froyle. Edith Westbrook marries Daniel Kemp in 1918 and Pat Milne marries George Pritchard in 1955. Both brides are pictured outside their homes. Edith is on the front lawn of Sylvesters and Pat only had to walk a few yards from her house to the Methodist Church

