Surrey Constabulary History
'An in depth history of policing in Surrey'

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www.surrey-constabulary.com

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Surrey Constabulary History 114

Austin Westminster leaving Reigate police station early 1960s

Contents

April 1975 – charging early electric car

Off Beat

Knight) of 41 Squadron Royal Corp of Transport on a visit to Mount Browne with a Senior Army officer recently asked P.C. Roy Auger on the Reception desk where she could get her prototype electric car recharged. A somewhat unusual request but recharged and ready for the road.

The car made by the Enfield Electric Car Company has a range of approximately 80 miles on fully charged batteries and the top speed is somewhere in the region of 30-40 m.p.h.

Carol Knight and her car being recharged at HQ garage!

An unusual but welcome contribution to Surrey Constabulary History from Terry Bawden

Long retired Inspector Terry Bawden of the Surrey Constabulary and later Surrey Police must have been fed up with what was being offered on TV and produced this extraordinary list of people he worked with during his service. Obviously, the list it is not exhaustive, but it certainly will be for many, a real memory jerker!

Oxted Division Caterham - a few weeks 1967

C/Ins	Ken Botting
PS	Ken Crafter
PS	Roy Bristow
PS	Eddie Gouffini
PC	Terry Bawden

Woking Division, Ripley Section 1967 - 1969

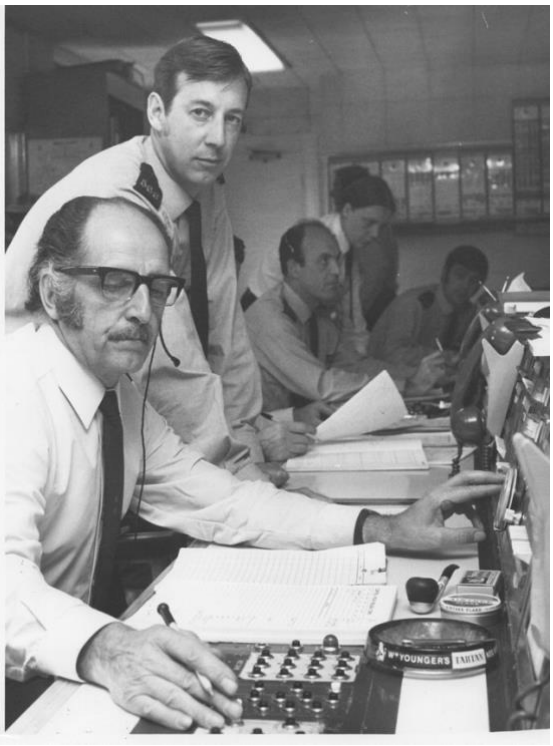
Sgt	George Lock
PCs	Terry Wills (Moved to Woking CID)
	Tom Farndale
	Terry Bawden
	Hugh McCance
	Dick Daborn (Moved to Dog Section)
	Bill Whiffin (Moved to Addlestone)
	John Wicks
	Spike Carpenter
	Chris Kay
	Noddy Wilson (Didn't stay in the force for long)

Ripley Office 1973 – note air raid siren

Headquarters Control Room 1969 – 1971

	C/Insp	David Harding
	Insp	Bill Murray
	Sgt	Terry Bawden
		Mike Blencow
		Dave Delaney
		Frank Kennison
		Brian King
PCs		Peter Barbrooke
		Peter Bradley
		John Coles
		Harry Fowler
		Tony Keefe
		Norman Ratcliffe
		Brian Taylor
Civilian Operators		Olive Burgess
		Peter Hicks
		Gwen Kidder
		Gary McGovern
		Malcom Shuttleworth
		Dave Slane

Harold Stevens
Fred Weller



Control Room about 1976 Seated in foreground is Garry McGovern (Civilian Operator) PC 566 John Coles, PC 741 Brian Taylor, WPC, PC 298 Harry Fowler

Woking 1971 – 1974

Woking Built 1887

Ch Supt	Maurice Jackman
Supt	Ron Bamford
	Spencer- Neville
	Chris Atkins

	Sid Harman
Ch Insp	Lionel Attwood
	Bill Barlow
	Geoff Bloomfield
	John Green
	Roger Rennie
	Tom Styles
Insp	Ron Briant
	Ivan Bushnell
	Dan McNulty
	Ted Sellars
	Peter Stevens
Sgts	Terry Bawden
	Fred Drakeley
	John Hebdon
	Peter Green
	George Fortesque
	George Collis
	John Morris
	Henry Bryce
	John Sait (Ripley)
	Ray Harlowe (Byfleet)
	Stan Harland
	Ben Casey
	Fred Dodd
	Ray Lee
	Sid Harris (Road Safety)

Winners of the Medley Relay – the Woking Team: Left to right: PC Sutton, PC James (receiving Cup), PC Durrant, Sergeant (now Inspector) Bawden, Lady June Onslow, and Mr. Cranley Onslow M.P.

1974 Woking swimming team

PCs	Neil Armstrong
	Paul Beard
	David Blakeborough
	Ted Bellingham

John Blades
Dave Blakeborough
Phil Boswell
Peter Bradley
Greg Butler
Joff Clements
John Constable
Clive Cutts (Dog Handler)
A.Keith Davies
Mick Day
Gil Dredge
Steve Docherty
Dave Durrant
Rick Eveleigh
Dick Farrow
Pat Faull
Trevor Gray
Ken Hall
Ron Hill
Mick Horne
Mick James
Terry Lanaway
Gordon Little
Arthur Martin
Jerry Martin
Peter Martin
Arthur Massey
George McCart (Lew)
Bill Pirie
Keith Rogers
Derek Saunders
John Saunders
Mervyn Saunders
Norman Sherritt
Nigel Skinner
Vic Smythe(Collator)
Ted Stevens
Ken Strudwick
Malcolm Sutton
Ray Taylor
Dennis Trinder
Howard Unsworth
Jim Vear
Don Vivers

David (Jack) Warner
Ivor Young

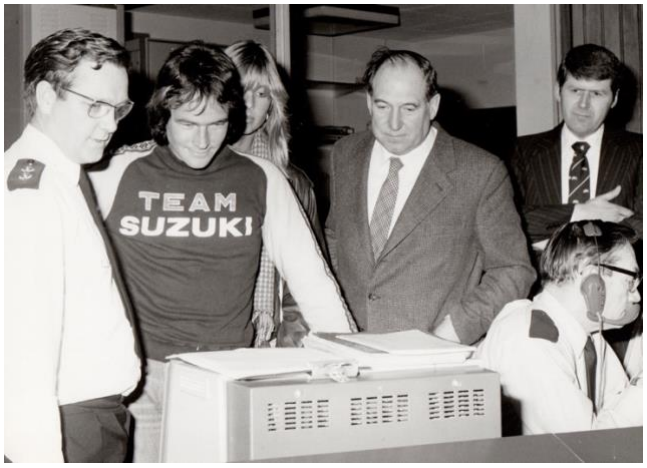
Women's Section

WPS Jenny Spry
WPC Anne

CID

Tony Forward
Peter Hall
Arthur (Ginger) Phelan
Charlie Mitchell
John McLachlan (Jock)
Terry Murphy
Ted King
Nancy Faull
Sid Smith
Terry Wills
Ray Parratt
Len Withall
Les Snelling
Ian Pedrick
Colin Burton
Les Snelling
DS Bob Mitchell

Headquarters Ops Room



Terry Bawden, Barry Sheen, his friend Stephane, CC Matthews, Bernie Buck civilian operator Dave Slane

1974 – 1978

Supt Eric Hughes
Insp Terry Bawden
John Buxton
Stan Harland

	Derek Stratton
Sgts	Chris Farmer
	Fred Smith
	Ken Surridge
PCs	John Campbell
	Eric Coppard
	Martin Field
	Bob Knowles
	Granville Lindsey
	Ann Stamford
	Brian Taylor
	Jennie Tufts
	Anne Wraight
Civ	Peter Hicks
	Dave Slane
	Gary McGovern
	Malcolm Shuttleworth
	Harold Stevens

Inspector's Course 1978: Terry Bawden, Jim Sauze, Fred Page, Graham Richings, Eric Adams, Danny McNulty, Dave Delaney, Stan Wood, John Milner, John Bevan, Len Withall, Graham Robinson
Godalming 1978 – 1980

Chief Insp	Ben Casey
Insp	Terry Bawden
	Derek Stratton
Sgts	Fred Johnson

Bruce Dew
Eric Hunt
John Stone
Keith Napthine

Godalming 1974

Pcs	Ted Austin
	John Benstead
	Gillian Glover
	Dave Hanna
	Geoff Hemmings
	Ian Page
	Geoff Phipps (Elstead Village)
	Steve Pott
	John Robini
	Anne Stamford
	Geoff Tutton

CID

DI	John Cobbett
DS	Roy Stanford
	Colin Boyles
DC	Geoff Hemmings

Guildford 1980- 1998

Ch Supt	David Stewart
	John Hurst
Supt	Tony Forward
	Peter Wickens
	Geoff Breckell
Ch Insp	Ian Rand
	Chris Kay
D.Insp	Fred Wheelhouse
	Dave Amos
Insp	Eric Adams
	Clive Barham
	Terry Bawden (Acting C/Insp Admin whilst Ian Rand at Bramshill for a year)
	Jim Bergman
	Dan McNulty
	Albert Robinson
	Ted Sherwood
Sgts	Ann Callow
	Eric Holt
	Vic Melhuish
	Nicholas Overton
	Roy Vass
	Derek Willett
PCs	Anthony Archibald (AJ)
	Tim Barrett
	Mark Bell

Debbie Boitoult
Dawn Bolton
Andy Boorman
Frank Bray
Colin Bridger
Jan Burnett
Andy Catlin
Andy Chatt
Stuart Craggs
John Davidson
John Davies
Roger Deacon
Keith Dedman-Nicholls
Graham Dixon)
Pat Faull
Jeanette Gilmour
Steve Gooding
Peter Greenfield
Trevor Greenwood
Jack Haylor
Dennis Harvey Heppard
Karen Houghton
Mark Hughes
Dick Hunt
Graham Ingate (Stentor)
Graham (Charlie) Kendell
Jerry Kirkby
Gordon Little
Karen Manley
Claire McKinnon (McGovern)
John Moulson
Simon Nelson
Vic Olisa
Owen Pembetton
Mark Powell
Keith Ramplin
Phil Rawlins)
Gail Richards
Eric Roots (Crown Court Officer)
Paul Sacha
Ian Southey
Clive Warburton
Neville Ward
Gavin Weller

	Neil Whitehorn
	Paul Yearwood
	Mervyn Young
	Gavin Weller
	CID
DCs	Vern Attwell
	Mick Bobrzyk
	Colin Burton
	Terry Butcher
	Joby Chapman
	Lesley Cross
	Brian Evans (Taffy)
	Pete Harfleet
	Ted Hebingdon
	Dave Lambert
	Dean McPherson
	John Meanie
	Mick Mellow
	Edward Short (Albie)

AJU Western 1991-1998

Supt	Graham Hardy
C Insp	Chris Kay
	Len Withall
Insp	Terry Bawden (Civ 1996-1998)
	Dick Poulton
	John Walters
	Geoff Phillips
Sgt	Tony Grant

Western AJU staffed by Civilian members apart from Supervising Police personnel.

Terry Bawden, Len Withall, Dick Poulton, Chris Kay, John Walters AJU staff 1992/93

Surrey Police Male Voice Choir

Supt	Dennis Hughes
Supt	Albert Tobin
Ch Insp	John Gladwell
Insp	Terry Bawden
Insp	John Griffiths
Sgt	Paul Holt
Sgt	Phil Miles
D Sgt	Fred Creagh
Sgt	Trevor Davies
Sgt	Mike Blencowe
PC	Jerry Lewer
PC	Pete Morley
PC	Ken Pugh
PC	Nevil Ward
PC	Roger Chamberlain
PC	John Hoey
PC	Phil Brown
PC	Maurice Elliott
PC	Granville Lindsey
Civ.	Peter Hicks
SPC	Ron Stone

Note from Terry: I have the names of some officers with whom I had contact during my service, but I can't fit them in with the dates or stations, can you help. They are 1. Ian Swaddling (Early in his career) 2. Insp Alan Sauze 3. David Horvath, 4. Andy Smallbone 5. PS Simon Thomas 6. Allan McCarthy 7. Alan Radlett.

Mount Browne Cattery

Peter Wickens

Recently there was an announcement about the expansion of Mount Browne and the proposed closure of Guildford Police Station.

Members may be interested to learn how the opportunity to build the proposed new entrance into Mount Browne came about. In 2007/8 when I was working from the old coal shed at the then Police Authority house by The Firs, I saw the Cattery, at the bottom of The Ridges entrance, up for sale in a Godalming estate agents window at a weekend. The following week, I met with the then chief executive of the police authority and told him what I had seen. I suggested that this was a wonderful opportunity to purchase this property (once in a lifetime) for four reasons - to expand the estate with this adjoining property, stop occupancy by another owner who had over a number of years complained about the noise from the MB kennels, noise on the sports field, traffic on The Ridges Road (estate lighting in his property, size of vehicles and security intercom when barriers installed) and the helicopters. He was not aware of the sale and the property had no board displayed. The asking price was over 1 million pounds (think about 1.2m and far more than the bungalow was worth.) He said he would follow up the suggestion of purchasing the property.

I felt the main reason we should buy was they would then have access to the field on the Godalming side of the property and in turn could link to the roundabout at Artington - exactly as the artists impression now shows. I retired in May 2008, with the purchase taking place three months later, on the 15 August 2008 for £940,000. I know the bungalow was originally allocated to the Estate's team, but the ownership of that bungalow now gives Mount Browne a second life.

I'm not sure about the closure of Guildford Police Station, but the main argument seems to be response times from Mount Browne - thank goodness for that Cattery purchase of 16 years ago!

Surrey Constabulary Cadet and Probationer
Andy Hasted

In 1964 I had applied to join the Metropolitan Police cadets, but they turned me down, so I applied to join Surrey and was accepted. Police Cadets have now been extinct for 30 years or so but I have always thought it was a mistake to stop recruiting in this way. Young boys (No girls allowed then) could be inculcated and the lads I joined with stayed the course for 30 years of service. I cannot think of one who failed to complete his full service in the police. At that time a high proportion of direct entrants into the force as constables left early in their service.

I was told to report to Redhill police station which was part of the old fire station in London Road, Redhill. I started around September 1962. This office was like nothing you can ever imagine now. It was very small with a tiny front office open to the public twenty-four hours a day. The switchboard was one of those with plugs so when the phone rang you had to put a plug into the board and push a key forward. If an extension was required a matching plug went into that socket and the key was pulled back to ring the phone. Upstairs was the shared general and sergeants' office which was about twenty feet square and beyond that a smaller CID office. At the top of the flight of stairs was the inspector's office.

The Inspector in charge of Redhill at that time was a terrifying character called George Allman. He had been in the amalgamated Reigate Borough Police (1943 and finally 1947)and was a big fierce man. He was naturally known as the `NUT`. Any failure to answer his phone extension instantly would be met by bellows of rage from his office and an appearance at the top of the stairs with much shouting.

Cadets were the lowest of the low and were a recent invention to help recruiting to the main force which was difficult as the pay was terrible. They had previously existed as Boy Clerks

and were treated just like that. I had no wish to work in an office and my dream of an outdoor job seemed a distant memory and we were used as office skivvies. At Redhill I was the assistant to the station officer and was expected to answer the phone, run errands, deal with found property, and make the tea and any other routine menial tasks. Cadet's hours were 44 per week. This was generally 9-1 2-6 and 9-1 or 2-6 on a Saturday.

At the time the Police pay generally was abysmal and certainly no one joined for the money. My wages were £6.10 shillings a week. I lived at home at Purley and travelled eleven miles to Redhill daily. At first I went by train but then I took to cycling down the A23. I was fit at that time. After I retired many have mentioned the generous police pension. All I would say is when I joined the cadets and later the regular force, I honestly do not believe I gave it a moment's thought. I probably did not even know what the word pension meant. Anyway, we had eleven percent deducted from our salary for it for most of my adult regular service.(From 19).

Shortly after joining I was sent to HQ at Mount Browne, Guildford to do a month's course on how to be a cadet. We were then given uniform which was dissimilar to the regular force. We wore caps with blue bands and battledress tunics much like my army cadet days. Luckily, I had been in the army cadets and knowledge of how to bull boots and press uniform was invaluable. The uniform was issued from force clothing store at Guildford Police station by ` Jock` Alexander. Everything, according to him, was a ` Pairfect fit`.

Cadet , Dave Morley on the left, Arnie Lewis and Bill Wiltshire to the right

The month's course was not mentally demanding and as someone with five GCE O levels I was quite unusual. Whilst it was not mentally demanding it was quite physical. I was quite chubby. We were soon running cross country and doing gym activity. In that month I lost a

stone in weight and I honestly believe it was a turning point for me. I found that I began to enjoy the exercise and continued it thereafter.

Cadets had to undergo "further education." In my case it was more like the other way round. One and a half days a week was cadet training and half a day was taken by Sergeant Green. He held this at Reigate police station. I do not recall what we were trained in, but we did cover current affairs. One full day a week was day release at Redhill Technical College. We did the same things as I had been doing at school which was silly and boring for me as I had already passed GCE in those subjects and I was just going over old ground; stuff I had done years before. All the other lads had little or no qualifications, so it was aimed quite low. I might have been better employed doing "A" levels. At lunchtime our habit was to cross the road to the Lakers Hotel and play bar billiards; drink stout and cider, (most of us under the legal age) and eat cheese and onion rolls. In the afternoon it was back to college and we would have a long gym session which I really liked.

After some time in the front office at Redhill I was sent to Reigate which was the divisional HQ. This was in an old house in Chart Lane, Reigate. I went into the divisional office (D.O.) which was where administration was undertaken. Sergeant Smith was in charge and treated cadets as real skivvies. I never really took to this type of office work and often got into trouble for misfiling. It was so boring, and I started to become very disillusioned with my choice of job. I hated this uninteresting office stuff. My dad managed to persuade me not to resign.

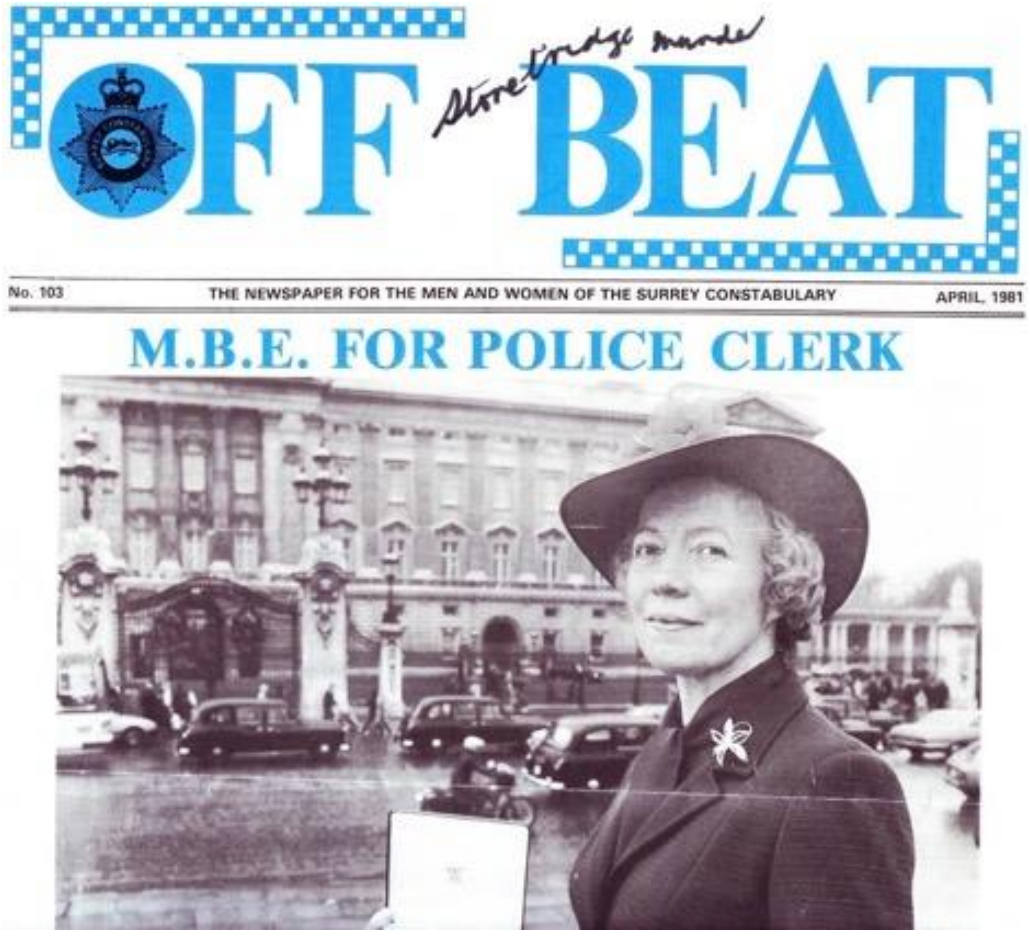
Cherchefelle Reigate police station once Reigate Borough Police

These were the days when you left school and went to work and not changing jobs much at all. I could complete my work in D.O. about three hours a day so I obtained a book called "Teach Yourself Typewriting" and learned to touch type reasonably well. This proved a very useful

skill in later life. One advantage to Reigate was that there were other cadets there and so I had other lads my own age to mix with.

One of the lads was `Ted`. His correct name was Francis but he was called Ted. He lived and worked in Caterham and I got to know him from the training days. Ted was different and could be seen doing strange things like typing with gloves on and pretending he was German. He was so off the wall and non-compliant that eventually he got the sack. Even in that era to get the sack was unusual. Other cadets of this era were Tony Jackson, Paul Kimber, Ian Clinging, Bob Bartlett, Brian Carroll, Ray Lee, Mick Morley, Bill Wiltshire. I apologise for any omissions.

After a time in D.O., I was put into the CID office at Reigate. The office civilian was Mary Street. She seemed quite old to us, but I guess she was only in her forties. She was pretty fierce. The sergeant was a very nice guy called Bill Church.


OFF BEAT

No. 103 THE NEWSPAPER FOR THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE SURREY CONSTABULARY APRIL, 1981

M.B.E. FOR POLICE CLERK

In 1981 Mary was awarded an MBE – possibly for sorting out generations of cadets!

BILL CHURCH

Chief Inspector Bill Church has retired from the Surrey Constabulary after 30 years service. He began beat duties in Weybridge, moving to Guildford, where he first joined the CID, Woking and then on to Reigate Division. In 1966 he was seconded to New Scotland Yard for 2½ years and on promotion in 1969 to Inspector moved to Crawley regional crime squad. In 1970 on promotion again, to Chief Inspector he moved to Brighton, where he was based on similar duties.

He is a married man and lives with his wife Evelyn in Redhill. They have a married daughter and two grandchildren.

Both Bill and his wife belong to the National Trust and are keen conservationists. Bill also enjoys Sea Angling.

He is taking up employment at Decca in New Malden shortly, as Area Security officer for Surrey.

Bill receives his retirement certificate from the Chief Constable.

The CID office work was much more interesting and we were allowed to go around Reigate town circulating flyers of stolen property to jewellers etc. I quite liked this, but the public tended to treat us as full officers although we had no powers. There was one jeweller called Keith Davis and his daughter worked in the shop. She had lovely big dark eyes and I fell for her but never plucked up the courage to do anything about it. In the office we also got to deal with the reports of crime and see the files of villains and their photos. This was more like good preparation for the regular force. Bill also allowed us out with the crime-car sometimes and one evening I was with the crew having our meal when we got a call to an automatic burglar alarm at the local department store in Church Street. We tore down there ringing our bell (No sirens then) and pulled up outside in our high powered 1600 cc Hillman Husky. For some reason these cars were known as the `Tilly`. The car crew had been to this place before and I knew what to do. Two of us ran up the side just in time to nab the burglar exiting the side window into our arms. This was very exciting for an eighteen-year-old cadet.

Bill did treat the cadets as human beings and one day he took me down to Earlswood lakes and we fished out some telephone mechanisms which had been thrown in the water after they had been ripped out of phone boxes for the money in them. After this Bill announced we were meeting some of the other CID men in some pub and after we had drunk six pints each, he drove the CID car back to the station. This was before the days of breath tests and was considered quite normal behaviour.

After a while I decided I needed a car so I went to the car auction and bought a 1946 Austin 8 saloon for £21.10 shillings. This thing was a death trap but of course at the age of eighteen what did I know. It had rod brakes which even on a good day were hopeless. Oil leaked from a defective seal into one of the brake drums and from time to time you had to take the wheel off to clean up the oil so the brakes worked better. Naturally it had wonky steering and dodgy tyres. Petrol was about five shillings a gallon which seems a lot to me at the time.

As cadets we were told we had to complete the Duke of Edinburgh's award. This was compulsory and it was made clear that failure would led to the sack. Again, I think this was an important crossroads in my life and set me on the road which I followed later. I do not remember much about the award other than the expedition. I know we had to pass various athletic tests as one section of it. I was very fit at the time and even in the cadet's gymnastic display team jumping over boxes head first etc. It was also compulsory to take part in the annual force cross country.

The big thing about the DofE award was the expedition. For the silver award this was in the New Forest, but I do not recall much about it. The Gold award expedition was in Snowdonia and we had to plan our route between camp sites, supply and carry all food and kit for four days in wild country. We were allowed one food dump. Dried food was almost non-existent in 1963 but you could get things like Vesta dehydrated curry and milk in tubes. We had to supply all our own equipment and some of this was inadequate and dangerous for the task set. I did this expedition in August 1963 and I was the team leader and so called map reader. There were four of us in a group. We were supposed to have had adequate training, but this was not up to much. The Army Cadets had taught me how to map read but a compass is quite essential in wild country. We had a prismatic compass but I had no idea how to use it properly. Our stove for cooking was fuelled by meths which we carried in a glass bottle!

We travelled from Reigate via Guildford in a minibus crammed with us and our gear and loaded on the roof rack as well. This was before the days of motorways. We had to stop in Pershore, Worcestershire for lunch then on to Tan-yr-Alt which is towards the west of Snowdonia and I believe was just outside the National Park. In charge were PC Sid Crowhurst and PC Geoff Todd. Sid was a grizzled veteran from the old Reigate Borough Police, but Geoff was a young guy who was very fit. As we drove into Snowdonia I was quite amazed. I had never seen any mountains before and had no real conception of what they were like.

Tan-Yr Alt was actually hostel accommodation for youth groups. It was quite adequate for us lads. After arrival Geoff announced he was taking us for a stroll. Some stroll – up some 2500 foot peak near the hostel. We came down in the dark and I remember seeing the lights twinkling from the summit to this day. The next day Geoff took us over Snowdon from one side to the other round the Snowdon Horseshoe Ridge. This is quite a big day. The next day Geoff took us up Tryvan, another big slog and the following we started our four-day expedition. To me now, this seems quite foolhardy as a preparation and in later years cadets were given a practice week before undertaking the real expedition.

I was fit and strong but some of the lads struggled to carry their kit and had bad blisters. One actually passed out on the way up Snowdon but no allowance was made for this during the rest of the week. No one had heard of health and safety. During our expedition the weather was generally reasonable, but we did get caught in a hailstorm at one stage. By some miracle our navigation was quite good and we only got lost on the last day. On the third day we made such good time that we pushed on past the official night stop and went over south Snowdon from Beddgelert to the next valley and camped there. We got dodgy stomachs from the water from

the river and on the last day did get a bit lost on the mountains. In spite of that we got back to base earlier than anyone ever had before on previous expeditions.

This violent introduction to the mountains instilled in me a love of them, and the outdoors, which exists to this day. I collected my Gold Award from the Duke sometime in the autumn of 1964.

In August 1964 the chief constable deemed me fit to join the regular police at age of nineteen years and by now I was impatient to get on with the real job. Off I went to training school. This was a thirteen-week course at Sandgate, near Folkestone. My friend and fellow cadet, Brian Carroll was in the same class. We remain friends to this day.

At this time England was divided into six police regions and this was No 6 Region training centre. It was a large old country house. We lived in dormitories. There was a handy pub at the end of the road, but we were only allowed out one night during the week. The PT instructor was a sergeant called `Punchy` Wallace who had done some boxing. He introduced himself by announcing "My names Wallace and I'm fucking hard". I am sure he was. He had cauliflower ears and looked knocked about. He took us for so called lifesaving training. This was carried out in a murky old green watered swimming pool somewhere locally. It was not heated. As we stood on the edge shivering Punchy would cry "In the water. Go! As quick as flash – move yourselves." Failure to move as `quick as flash` resulted in a push.

Sandgate

The police instructors were from all over No 6 Region. I had Sergeant Langrish from Hampshire. I remember him as a reasonable man. Discipline was strict and it should be remembered that many of the instructors, if not all of them, were ex-servicemen. I did quite well at training school, the police and army cadet experience stood me in good stead.

Towards the end of training, we learned where we were going to be posted. I was very depressed to hear that I had been given Caterham. This was a horrible place to be. Not only did

it have a huge hill dividing it, everyone else there was married. All my single mates were posted to the west of the county and most lived in the single man's quarters at Guildford police station. I was expected to live in lodgings in Tupwood Lane, Caterham. This was no more than five miles from my home address at Purley. I thought Caterham was a dump and to make it worse it was very quiet from the policing point of view. As a youngster action was craved and this was an inauspicious start. One of the things we had to do was look after the stray dogs. There was a kennel locally for all the stray dogs from the eastern side of Surrey. Twice a day a policeman had to go to feed the dogs and clean the kennels and the yard out. Whilst I hated the job I did do it conscientiously.

I could see no point in living in lodgings and felt this would be very lonely. I obtained permission to go back home. The truth was being a county police officer was really a married man's job. I was very envious of my single mates having a good fun social time together far away at Guildford. I felt I was no further forward. I was now on full shift work with one week of seven nights every four weeks and six am starts and two till ten shifts. None of this is conducive to social activity. I mentioned the pay before. At this time I was taking home about £10 each week but I managed to buy an old minivan. I could have earned much more as a labourer on a building site. It was not until ten years later after the Edmund Davis review into pay, that there were dramatic improvements in police pay. I was beginning to wonder which direction my life was taking. I continued to keep fit by running. At this time this was thought very strange behaviour and you would never see joggers like now. It was not uncommon to be the recipient of taunting comments whilst out for a run.

My first arrest took place in the main A22 road at Whyetleafe. A lady flagged me down as I was on my push bike and told me there was a black Ford Prefect coming along and she thought the driver was drunk. I boldly stepped into the road and raised my hand, not flinching as it lurched towards me. The male driver was fairly paralytic, and I duly arrested him for "Drunk in charge" and received a sharp words (!) for failing to take the name and address of the witness who had promptly cleared off.

After a few months at Caterham I was sick to death of the place and bored stiff. No one had shown me around or had any interest in on the job practical training. In fact, the idea of that was an anathema. It was sink or swim. I asked for a transfer. Luckily someone sensible recognised that this was not really the place for a young single recruit and I was posted back to Redhill. This was not ideal but was much more like it. It was busy from the policing point of view and had lots of variety. It also had the main A 23 road running through it. Although I was still on the beat I used my bicycle a lot for patrolling. There were no personal radios and every hour it was necessary to make a `point` which was a telephone box somewhere on your beat. If required for a job the station would phone you on the call box number. If a member of the public was using the phone the system failed. If you were on the town centre foot beat they rang the police phone in a box attached to the town hall. This fired up a light on the roof of the town hall that you could see from a distance so you knew you were required. If you wanted to phone the station the trick was to do it from a call box and yell the location down the earpiece. For some reason this could be heard the other end and you would get a call back. The first personal radios, which were almost useless, were issued in 1967 when I was a beat officer at Redhill.

London Road Police Station Redhill

There were one or two other young constables at Redhill, notably Tony Jackson who I had been a cadet with. One of the long serving sergeants was an old boy, George Keeping. George was a panicker and would never let us `boys` leave the station "you'll only get involved and get into trouble". As soon as his back was turned we were off. We must have given him a nervous breakdown. (George died aged 62 in about 1977)

I was an authorised cyclist and used a pink Raleigh for patrolling beats other than the town beat. A small allowance was paid for this. I had a full motorcycle licence and around this time someone asked me if I wanted to be a motorcyclist. This was reckoned to be the busiest job at the station as the bike had a force radio fitted. Motorcyclists worked 8-4 and 4-12 with no nights. There were two full time riders, Pat Nagle and Archie Newman. The force motorcycle instructor was `Bomber` Brown. He came over from Guildford HQ and I passed the force test (No training). I was the reserve filling in for their days off and leave which meant I rode it most of the time. A police motorcyclist as a probationer! I was certainly no older than 20 years.

Our bike was call sign J72 and it was a clapped out 350cc Triumph 3TA. Flat out at 60MPH sparks came out of the exhaust. This was later replaced by a new 500cc speed twin that was much better. Nevertheless, this was great for me and I crammed in as much work as I could into my days. Motorcyclists dealt with everything, usually unaided. I dealt with sudden deaths, suicide, road and industrial accidents, crime, statement taking for other forces, serving summons, and executing warrants. I went to lots of postmortems, my record was attending five one after the other in one morning. It must be the best job I ever had in the whole of my Police service.

The best bit of all was that on Sundays and bank holidays all the Londoners headed for Brighton. This was the days of "mods and rockers" and I enjoyed waiting for them parked at the roadside of the A23 to pull them over as they travelled to the coast or home. I was getting regular arrests for crime from such activity and had a number of pursuits on the bike and sometimes on foot as well. It was great fun.

At this time Redhill had a few problems with public order and an Inspector called Maurice Jackman was sent in to sort it out. Maurice was a "little alternative" and "interviewed" prisoners for public order offences in his office. Whatever went on there was usually a plea of guilty to follow. The methods might have been unconventional, but he squared the place up. He was way out of my league. (Retired as a chief superintendent known for his eccentricities!)

One job sticks particularly in my mind. I was attending a school showing the kids the police motorcycle when I heard an explosion and saw a cloud of smoke. I called up on the radio and was told that there was an accident at a local factory. What had happened was some kids had been playing at the side when they had taken the lid of a drum of what turned out to be Toluene spirit which was some petroleum derivative for an industrial process. It was near firework night and one had put a banger in it. The whole thing had gone up burning one kid horribly and setting the factory alight. The boy was taken to the burns unit at East Grinstead but died three months later. It was all quite upsetting. (Toluene - trinitrotoluene (TNT) is a constituent part of an explosive) .

Another occasion I had to break into a house and found the occupant dead with her head in the gas oven. When I was doing my probationary attachment to the CID we had to deal with a death at the local rubbish tip where a gentleman nick named "Budgie" had been hit by a truck unloading rubbish and ended up dead buried in the rubbish pile with his mouth stuffed full of rubbish.

One day I was out on the motorbike when the Godstone traffic car crewed by Pat Buss was pursuing a mini which was not going to stop. I boldly arrived on the scene just as they had overtaken it and tried to cut it into the kerb. The mini reversed towards me and I rammed it in the back with the bike. Nevertheless, off it went again and I was in hot pursuit. The traffic car was unable to turn round in time, so I am now in pole position. We had no in helmet communications and no way on keeping in touch with control. A mini was not going to escape a 500-cc motorcycle and the driver abandoned it and ran off into the churchyard of St Johns church pursued by me on foot. When I caught him, he admitted stealing the car from London and the large amount of cash he had on him had been obtained by "rolling queers". What on earth was this? He explained that he would pick up an older homosexual and take him back to a room. He would pretend he was shy and new to it all and once the "customer" had his trousers off he would steal his wallet and run off. This activity was never reported to the police in those days so he got away with it.

Minis were the favourite to steal as the fuse could be crossed by jamming a three-penny piece coin or a bit of silver paper cross the fuses. It was easy to slide the window back and gain access. No car had an alarm. When I was on foot patrol one night duty making my point at Reading Arch kiosk just south of the town I heard and saw a minivan rocketing towards me from the direction of Brighton. I stepped into the road and raised my hand. The car failed to stop. What was going on –surely drivers were supposed to stop for Policemen in uniform. The car was found abandoned at Merstham and had been stolen from Brighton.

One dark Sunday evening I pursued another mini along the A23 as far as Coulsdon where it turned off and headed for Banstead. The driver lost control and it went into a field. The occupants ran off it and I never found any of them.

There were a lot more road accidents at this time than nowadays. They were invariably caused by drink but to be arrested you had to be incapable and nearly falling over. It was very hard to get any conviction. No breathalyser then. It was not uncommon to deal with an accident involving several vehicles completely unaided and then it was necessary to get all the written statements and send off enquiries to other forces again with no admin help.

Police pay was very bad indeed and it was possible to earn more as a labourer than being a young constable.

One of the sergeants was Bill Murray, a broad accented Irishman who was well respected and had a son Bob who was a cadet. One day I went with Bill to a house where we kept getting

called to domestic disputes. The regular pattern as that the husband would go drinking and assault his wife. She would call the police and then decline to press charges when we arrived. On this occasion he got it wrong. “What are you going to do if we leave?” says Bill to the man. The answer was clearly not satisfactory and was along the lines he could do what he liked in his own house. Bill promptly arrested him for conduct likely to cause a breach of the peace. What a good piece of education for a youngster. It was something I never forgot and used myself a number of times later in my service.

HMI Parade Reigate 1968 Bill Murray right with new-fangled personal radio!

I was working nights with PC Ian Martin on the `Tilly`. It was summer and early in the morning it was broad daylight and we decided we did not like the look of this individual we saw walking along the road. We stopped him and he was completely obnoxious and went straight into the station to complain. He met Bill Murray and a big gripe from him was that we were only kids. Bill had not truck with this and he said “They may be youngsters, but they are police officers and entitled to your respect.” I don’t think it went any further. I was hugely impressed with this. Bill gave us a good ticking off for not arresting him. “Don’t you read your Crime Information and Police Gazette? He must fit the description of someone in those!”

Geoff Breckell was another young and lively sergeant who liked to rush about locking people up; a bit different to good old George Keeping. Geoff sometimes had a short fuse and I can recall inadvertently lighting this on more than one occasion.

As keen youngsters we liked to lock people up and I was always looking for the time to do some proactive work. One day I am at the side of the A23 at Merstham when a motor scooter came by. I did not care for the look of the rider and go after him on the police bike. He takes a few side roads and dumps it in someone’s drive and runs for it. No good. I am fitter and catch him. The scooter had been stolen from Brixton that day just after his release from prison. He

said “I should have known better than to come through Surrey. They told me in the nick to avoid it and they were right.”

Once I reached my 21st birthday I finished my police probationary period and became an established constable of the Surrey Constabulary. By now I was a regular motorcyclist rather than the reserve. I just loved the flexibility and freedom of motorcycles. Pat Nagle the regular rider had left to join the Fire Service as their pay was a lot more than ours and he had a young family.

Surrey Constabulary Cadets 1954 Roger Rennie front centre – John Harrington on the right

Off Beat 1975

The Metropolitan Cadet system began in 1951 and evolved to its present state in 1960. The school forms part of the Peel centre which covers the Met. driving school, and initial recruit training. The police National Computer building is also an intergral part of the estate. The cadet school is purpose built to house 500 cadets but numbers always dictate that extra accommodation must be pressed into service to allow for the usual quota of 600 cadets not only from the Met. and Surrey but also Kent and the R.U.C.

The cadet school alone employs over 80 teaching staff which includes a number of tutors from the Brent Education authority responsible for teaching the boys a number of subjects up to 'A' Level standard.

On Wednesday 30th July 1975 sixteen Surrey Cadets were among those passing out from the school. The parade held in 'sweltering' weather caused several casualties with the passing out parade, passing out.

The reviewing officer was the past Commandant of the school Mr. Bruce Dix Q.P.M. who had retired from the service only 10 days previously.

Cadet 21 Peter King from Oxted was awarded the 38 Academic Syndicate Book Prize with Cadet Martin Gibbs of Guildford gaining a bar to his life Saving distinction award. Cadet Dan Glover of Camberley was awarded the advanced Teachers certificate of the Royal Life Saving Society which is the highest award ever obtained by any cadet at Hendon.

**1975 Cadets back row left to right Smith, Gibbs, Thewless, Dork, Preston,
Centre row Powell, Stribblehill, Selway, Lee, Craske, Darke,
Front Row Hunt, Whitehorn, Watts, Unglass, Edgely**

Patrolling 1959

Robert Bartlett

Following is set out to indicate the nature of the work undertaken by foot and cycle patrols in the Surrey Constabulary in and around 1959:

1. "The mode of transportation on division in the 60's depended on your posting. In a town, particularly its centre, 8 hours of foot patrol was the norm. On a rural area or in the outer areas of a town then the pedal cycle was the means of propulsion. Personal Radios did not exist and the only contact with the police station was via the public telephone system or via a co-operative member of the public's home telephone usually from shop/business premises or in rural areas farms or major houses. The patrolling officer could only be contacted by the police station once per hour whilst making a 'conference point'. The officer's duty sheet provided a set of conference points to be made each hour. Normally this was a telephone box but sometimes a private house or business premises. The point would be referred to as K (kiosk) then a number indicating the telephone box in question e.g. K21 or by the name of the premises, e.g. 'Rose Cottage'. The officer was expected to remain at the point for 10 minutes, normally 5 before and 5 after the hour. If an officer was

needed to attend an incident then it had to wait until telephone contact could be made. Any urgent matter was usually dealt with by a traffic car or the divisional wireless car. If neither was available it was not unknown for the station officer to 'shut up shop' and attend in any vehicle that could be found."

2. A probationer constable would not be authorised to drive police vehicles. Before authorisation was granted an application to drive would be submitted via the supervisory chain and would only be considered at HQ if the superintendents 'blessing' was given. Once approval was given a member of the HQ Driving School would attend the police station and the applicant would undergo a driving test. If successful, the officer would be considered fit to drive divisional vehicles. Eventually a driving course (of one week's duration) might be offered. There were no roof beacons (blue lights) fitted and the divisional wireless car was a Hillman Husky estate (a very small one!) with a bell mounted under the bonnet (this was louder inside than outside the vehicle).

3. It can only be speculation but if the Force was up to establishment which it was often not, if there were significant numbers of probationers which there were, under training, further speculation for an average shift would have one officer on annual leave, one sick, one on a course or county sport of some sort, two or three were in court for the morning, patrol numbers fall away.
4. On being allocated a beat the points at telephone boxes or other prominent places where the officer can be met or contacted were set out in a beat book or were proscribed on the duty sheet by the sergeant. The points were set to ensure the beat was fully covered. To miss a point without notifying the station officer was a serious matter and could result in discipline. If you were not there you could be lying injured.

5. Enquiries were allocated to officers as there were no "enquiry sections". Apart from the routine enquiries such as taking accident statements for other divisions forces, interviewing offenders for other forces, vehicle driver/owner enquires delivering death/serious illness messages, visiting unoccupied houses checking licensed premises with the sergeant there were many other time-consuming matters such as acting as the coroner's officer in sudden deaths (if you had a hospital on the patch that was a very regular task). Visiting farmers to enforce Diseases of Animals legislation e.g. checking on the movement of pigs and sheep, ensuring movement registers were up to date and that cattle had the correct ear tags inserted. In the case of some diseases, it was also a police responsibility to carry out the burning of the carcases (a very long and smelly job).

6. Firearms enquiries were also undertaken by the local PC. This entailed visiting the licence holder every three years, checking the firearms and ammunition against the certificate and reporting on the suitability of the applicant to continue to hold or to be issued with a certificate.

7. Issue of Aliens Certificates was another responsibility, usually when employed as a station officer. The alien would attend the police station with photographs and an application form and a certificate would be issued if all was in order.

8. **1958 December: The murders of Martin and Stephen Bromley:** Diana Bromley the wife of a senior civil servant murdered her two sons Martin aged thirteen and Stephen aged ten at their home in Haslemere firstly by giving them barbiturate tablets to make them sleep. Diana made a bed up in the garage and reversed the car in. She then carried the boys down and lay them on the bed, turned on the car engine and lay beside them, determined that all three should die. After some time and death not having overtaken them the mother took a cloth belt and strangled Martin. Stephen was carried to the bathroom, filled the bath and drowned her second son. To make certain she then took a razor and slashed their throats. Mrs Bromley then slashed her own throat but not enough to die so she tied a heavy object around her neck and jumped into the garden pond. It was not deep enough so she got out and walked back to the house where later that evening she was found in the garden by the gardener. Neighbours were called but at first nothing was found until Diana was seen and a 999 call made. A local doctor came and treated Diana and certified the deaths of the two boys and she recovered enough to be charged with murder by DI Cornish. On remand she attempted suicide which caused a degree of brain damage and in time she was found unfit to plead.

9. 1959: **Turkish airline crash** approach to Gatwick involving PM of Turkey

10. 1959: **Fatal RTA** Mike Hawthorne world motor racing champion on A3 at Guildford; attack on Weybridge police station by riotous crowd,

11. 1959: **Murder** in Oxted: Before the days of Scenes of Crime Officers a **murder of an old lady** in **Oast House Road,** Oxted following a burglary. She was struck on the head. A number of young men waiting to go to training school were brought from HQ to help with the searching. One took a swig from a bottle and the fingerprints were found and for some time were thought to be those of the suspect. Gordon Ellerby was dealing with fingerprints and Ron Underwood was a DC.

12. 1959 **March:** A 28-year-old man pleaded guilty at Surrey Assizes to breaking into **Leatherhead** Parish Church stealing money and maliciously **wounding the vicar.** He was sent to prison for four years.

13. 1959 The station officer at Walton abandoned his station duties to go over to the cinema opposite in order to turf out rowdy youths rather than get someone else to do it. Frequently there were problems in or near disreputable cafes/coffee bars where the drugs culture developed.

14. "I was a town foot beat PC at Farnham and lived in a village police house some 5 miles from the station. I was well known in the village and often dealt with enquiries when off duty. My duties were 6-2, 2-10 and 10-6 consisting of patrolling the town

dealing with parking/obstruction by vehicles, assisting in free flow of traffic around delivery vehicles, formal traffic control in the town centre on Saturday mornings (waving arms about in the middle of the three-way junction), inserting details of offenders in pocket book, attending court, at night checking all shop premises for security, stopping and checking vehicles or, if not possible, completing 'vehicle seen at night forms' , if early turn on Monday attending the market and witnessing the slaughter of pigs at the rear of the adjacent butchers' shop."

15. The reason for being in the market was to issue movement licences to the buyers who had to keep the animals isolated for 28 days. The stupidity of the system was that the animals were not identified - the licence would simply say, for example, six pigs (not even the breed). The copy of the licence would then be sent on to the police of the area where the animals were being kept and the local Diseases of Animals inspector (local PC) would then have to check that they were kept isolated for the 28 days and endorse the copy licence accordingly. At Leatherhead I had done this and our local pig owner (who couldn't read or write) would simply show me six pigs. Obviously, they could be any six. A licence could be issued for immediate slaughter, hence the butcher's shop visit.

16. In September assisting control of excessive traffic going to Farnborough Air Show.

17. December working extra night duty to make up the crew of a single-manned traffic car to visit farms in the area on the look-out for poultry thieves (turkey patrol)

18. "It was at about this time that I took part in a raid on licensed premises (a club) where after-hours dinking was taking place. A number of local prominent people, including a JP and a Master of Fox Hounds, pleaded guilty and were fined - as well as the club being shut down"

19. Custody was the responsibility of the station officer. Each police station had cells and ablutions and feeding was overseen by a PC when meals either came from a section house or were bought in i.e. Angel Hotel in Guildford at weekend (often another of the Garage Mechanic's 'stray' jobs) Female prisoners had a civilian matron. Interviews weren't tape recorded and further interviews often shouted through the cell flap.

20. Unoccupied houses to be visited supposedly daily but a panic just before the owner returned was very frequent to make certain there had been no burglary.

21. Vehicles seen at night form to be completed every night duty – if the vehicle could not be stopped

22. Attending crime scenes, dealing with minor crime.

	Crimes	Breaks
1958	8,339	1,945
1959	9,150	1,926

23. Attending RTA and dealing although fatal RTA although reporting may be given to a more senior constable. The numbers of RTA were considerable and formed a significant part of the work of constables. “I remember cycling to the station at 5pm one afternoon and being told by the station PC that there was a RTA and there was no-one else to attend. I cycled off to deal with it and on arrival found that it was a fatal. (Sidecar passenger tipped out under the wheels of a heavy lorry) It was before personal radios, there was no phone nearby so I got on and dealt with on my own - until the sergeant drove up in his (non-wireless) van to see where I had got to. All I needed by then were measurements of the road, so I got him to hold the end of the tape measure.”

24. Many RTA were a result of drink driving and the practices and procedures were time consuming as there was nothing other than opinion of the officer and a doctor. Given the high number of stop checks drink drivers were frequently arrested.

25. Drunks, drunk and disorderly and public order offences

26. “There was less paperwork to complete and the 10-15 minutes spent keeping a phone box company was an opportunity to get much of the writing done.

27. Time sheets were submitted weekly and carefully scrutinized by the duty sergeant! And had to show points made, missed and when met by a supervisor.

28. Industrial accidents and fires - attended most incidents where the Brigade were called

29. Death messages – few telephones and only other option for families was a telegram.

30. Civil Defence training and Mobile Column into Kent or Sussex; air raid siren maintenance and testing. “Cold War was ever present. There was one PS who was responsible for Civil Defence training and at every Divisional Parade - held monthly - he would lecture on the subject”

31. Public house visits regularly usually with the sergeant – a register kept and the sergeant under pressure to make visits – frequently beer made available for the visiting officers.

32. Weekend cover at stray dog RSPCA kennels – possibly two in the county.

33. Manning police office two hours morning and two hours in the evening in rural areas.

34. Prisoner escorts to court and to prisons – a frequent timely abstraction. Often early turn on overtime on the card for later time off as no payment.

35. Collecting abandoned cycles in the brown van also used for taking out and collecting no waiting cones – of course counted and recorded!

36. Checking aliens at their homes once a quarter; naturalisation enquiries

37. Checking farm registers under diseases of animals, markets, slaughterhouses – significant role also dealing with outbreaks of disease such as anthrax.

38. Carrying out general enquiries mainly for other forces mostly the Metropolitan Police given their proximity. (They never took statement at the scene of an RTA and sent out all their enquiries to the constabularies).

39. Sudden deaths including suicide – would act as Coroner's officer and make full enquiries and attend opening and full inquest

40. Traffic offences i.e. speeding, construction and use, no L plates, lighting regulations etc. Point duty, parking, unnecessary obstruction offences. School crossing patrols.

41. Constables used as HQ painter, carpenter, printer and divisional mechanics.

42. Point to Point at Peper Harrow, local fairs/fetes, agricultural shows, Brockham Bonfire, royal and VIP visits

43. Public order in town centres which were very lively particularly Guildford, Woking and Redhill with numerous officers deployed at weekend. Double shifts were worked with the late turn working 4-12. Frequent problems of violence with military personnel but often dealt with in the "old fashioned" way. Also violence in public houses and at dances in towns and village hall were not infrequent. "One night I had a bit of bother with two sailors in uniform Shags came round the corner tried to shut them up but they persisted, so I arrested them going up to the nick they were giving it all. Outside the nick the sergeant said "Now I will give you the choice lads you can come in and be charged or you can come up this alley with me and my colleague where I will take your windpipe out and strangle you with it. What is it to be?" With one accord they wanted to be charged. He kicked them both up the backside and told them to get back to their ship."

44. Missing people from home, huge mental homes – more in Surrey than in any other county and children's homes – absconders.

45. Attending court; which was for most cases and very time consuming? Acting as gaoler and court usher. Court: As a guilty plea was entered in most motoring cases, the Inspector taking Court would read the statement of facts, thus releasing the PC for other duties - or working less overtime!

46. Sport – four hours duty time. Sport, unless it was for Police Athletic Association, was played in own time.

PC 229 Archibald Frederick Hainsworth
Surrey Constabulary 1915- 2 October 1943
Grenadier Guards First World War
22 April 1918-March 1920
b 1890 Cobham - d 1968 Worthing

Additional research Jean and Henry Pelham and Jenny Tuffs

Parents: Father – Wright Hainsworth
Mother – Emma

1891 Census Living - Cobham, Surrey
Head Wright Hainsworth occupation Night Watchman and Army Reserve man Scots Guards aged 31.

Wife Emma age 31 daughter Mary Florence aged 4 son Wright aged 2
Son - Archibald Frederick – age 7 months

1911 Census: Living – 13 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, London. Occupation servant – footman. Single, age 23 years.

1917 April 21: Married: West Surrey Times. PC AF Hainsworth of the headquarters County Constabulary was married at Cobham Parish Church on Wednesday to Miss Ellen Grantham of Cobham. The Vicar Canon WL Grane officiated and the wedding was a very quiet one.

1917 Marriage to Ellen Grantham aged 26 Archibald F Hainsworth occupation police officer. Date of marriage 1917 at Epsom

1918 June lived Haslemere.

1918 April daughter Joan Mary born died 2004

1921 Census: Living 18 Chilcroft Villas, Shottermill, Surrey. Aged 33 years, occupation police officer**.** Wife - Ellen Hainsworth aged 31 years daughter Joan Mary b) 1918 son Philip John b) 1923

1929 Electoral Rolls Living Brighton Road, Godalming, Guildford, Surrey

1939 Register Park Road, Esher aged 49, occupation police officer, wife Ellen Hainsworth daughter Joan Mary, son Philip John.

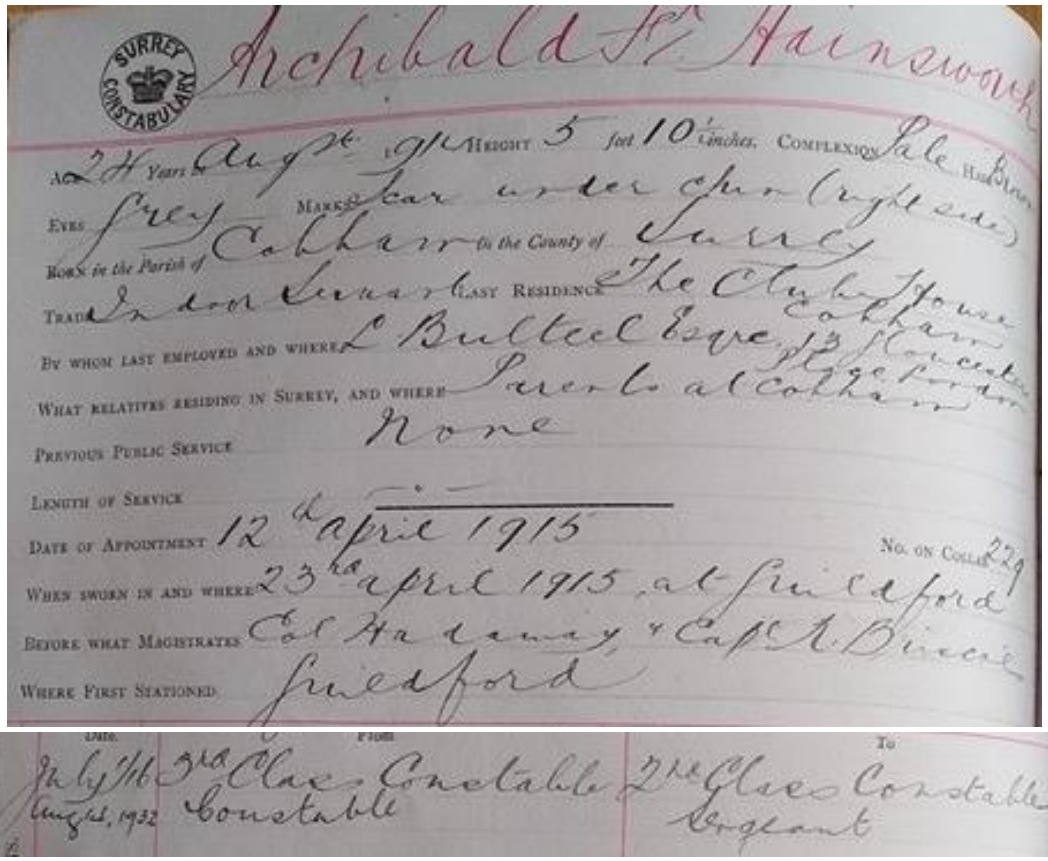
Army Record Joined the Grenadier Guards Army No: 32254. Living 19 Fosters Field, Shottermill, Haslemere. Occupation Police Constable.

Children Joan Mary Hainsworth, born 1918 died 2004. Married John C Bassindale in 1946 – Worthing. Philip John Hainsworth, born 1923 died 1986. Married Muriel J Bushby 1974, Worthing

Summary of military service

Hainsworth Archibald Frederick PC 229 age 24 in August 1914, born 1881 Cobham. Joined Surrey Constabulary 12 April 1915 Defaulter's Book (appointments register) entry 1767. 1 Grenadier Guards No 32254. Living 19 Fosters Field, Shottermill, Haslemere He was 27 years 8 months old. His height is shown as 5'10". 22 April 1918 aged 27 years 8 months; re-joined Surrey Constabulary 26 January 1919. Class Z Reserve 1919 July. Demobbed March 1920

Surrey Constabulary Defaulter's Register ends with Hainsworth in 1915 starting again in 1919. No full time recruits! Hainsworth entries from the appointments book (ref. 9152/1/2/1/4).


SURREY CONSTABULARY

Archibald F. Hainsworth

Age 27 Years 8 Aug 1914 Height 5 feet 10½ inches. Complexion Pale Hair Brown

Eyes Grey Marks Scar under chin (right side)

Born in the Parish of Cobham in the County of Surrey

Trade Indoor Servant Last Residence The Club House Cobham

By whom last employed and where L Bullock Esqre 13 Worcester Place London

What relatives residing in Surrey, and where Parents at Cobham

Previous Public Service None

Length of Service

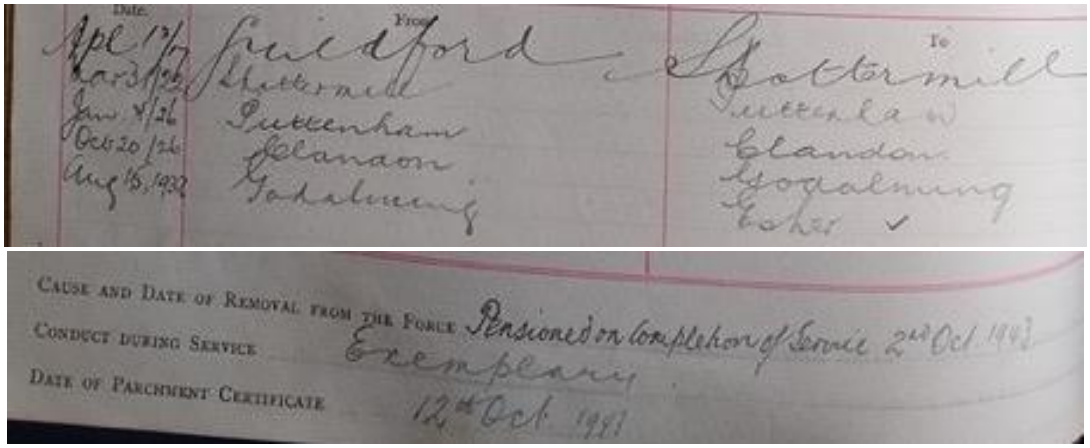
Date of Appointment 12th April 1915 No. on Coll. 229

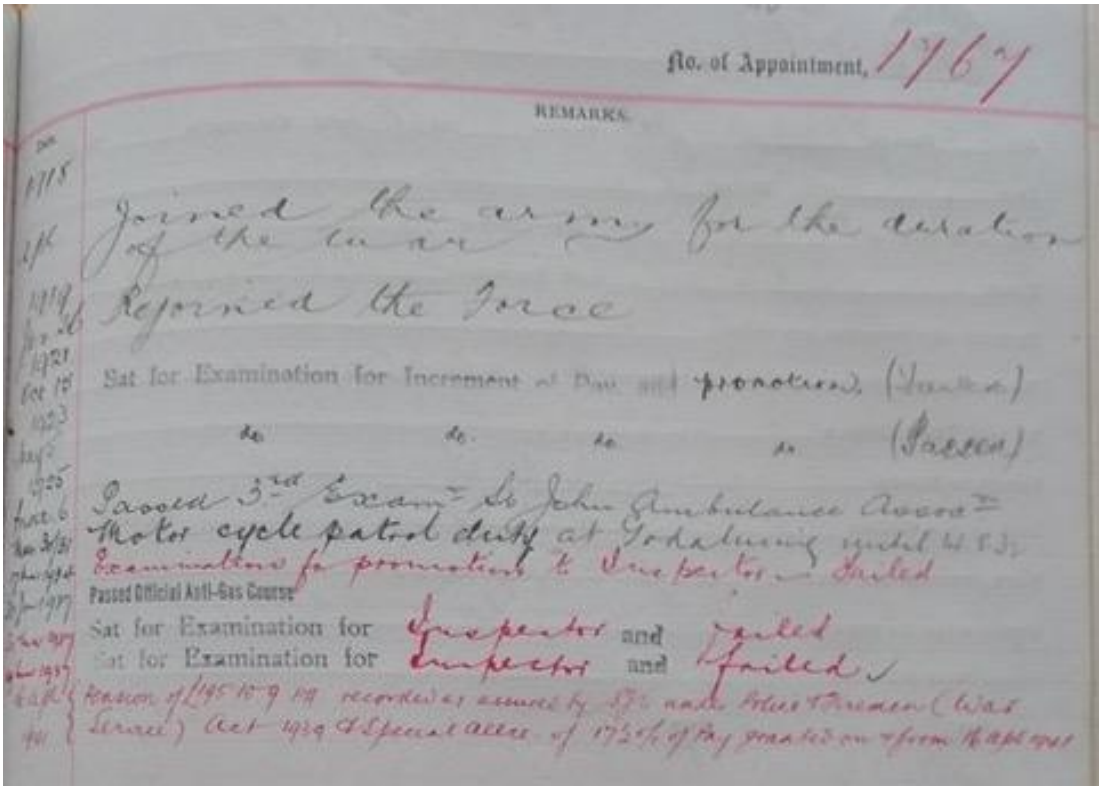
When sworn in and where 23rd April 1915 at Guildford

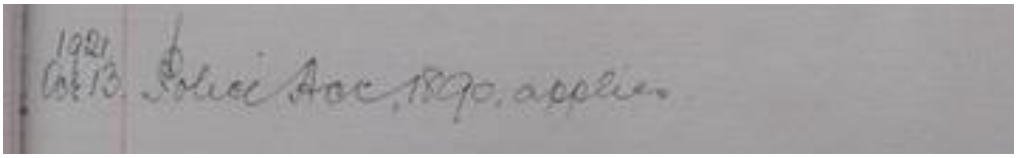
Before what Magistrates Col Haslam & Capt R Bircher

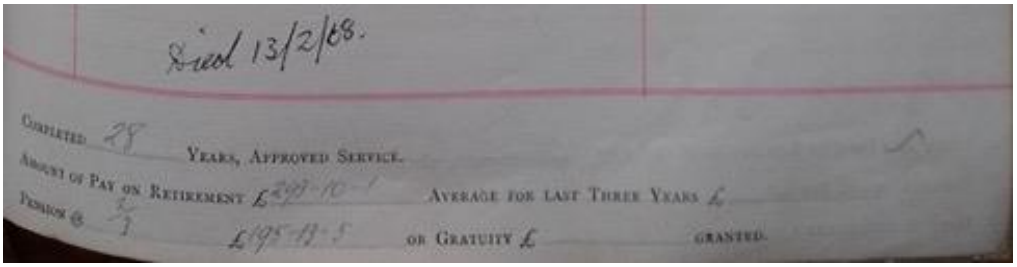
Where First Stationed Guildford

Date	From	To
July 1/16	3rd Class Constable	2nd Class Constable
Augt 1932	Constable	Sergeant









1917 June 9 West Surrey Times: Shottermill: **Firing a hedge.** At Guildford yesterday Martin Madgwick (10) was summoned for having set fire to a hedge at Shottermill Hall Estate, on May 15th PC AF Hainsworth deposed that prisoner said, "I struck a match

and put it in the grass but put it out with my cap. Another boy set fire to the hedge." Mrs. Florence White, Lion Lane, Shottermill said she saw defendant set fire to the hedge opposite Eccles Lea, Shottermill. Defendant tried to put it out with his cap, but the flames were put out by a gentleman at Eccles Lea and school children. The boy admitted he "partly set the hedge alight." Ordered to pay the damage 5s.

1919 July 25 Surrey Mirror Cricket Guildford v Oxted Divisions

OXTED DIVISION v. GUILDFORD (HEADQUARTERS) DIVISION.

Played at Dorking on Monday and resulted in a win for Oxted Police Division by 34 runs. Score:—

Guildford Police Division.—P.C. Rose b Brown 43, P.C. Back b Andrews 8, P.C. Streek b Brown 14, P.S. Crowhurst b Brown 5, P.C. Trimmer c and b Brown 3, P.S. Hornett not out 4, P.C. Nash b Horne 1, P.C. Hainsworth b Brown 1, P.C. Port b Brown 2, P.C. Gower b Horne 1, P.C. Brown run out 0, extras 13, total 95.

Guildford Police Division (2nd innings)—P.C. Rose b Horne 20, P.C. Back b Horne 6, P.C. Streek run out 1, P.S. Crowhurst b Andrews 1, P.C. Trimmer c Dalton b Andrews 0, P.S. Hornett c Horne b Brown 0, P.C. Nash b Horne 2, P.C. Hainsworth c and b Horne 2, P.C. Port c Andrews b Horne 1, P.C. Gower b Horne 0, P.C. Brown not out 1, extras 4, total 38.

Oxted Police Division.—P.C. Day b Crowhurst 4, P.C. Horne b Rose 0, P.C. Andrews c Port b Rose 17, P.C. A. Brown b Crowhurst 0, P.C. Dalton b Crowhurst 1, P.C. Forehead lbw b Crowhurst 10, P.C. Ford b Crowhurst 16, P.C. Head run out 0, P.C. Harris c Trimmer b Back 4, P.C. Welland b Crowhurst 0, P.C. Jarvis not out 0, extras 6, total 58.

Oxted Police Division (2nd innings).—P.C. Day b Rose 5, P.C. Horne b Crowhurst 4, P.C. Andrews b Rose 41, P.C. A. Brown not out 6, P.C. Dalton c Streek b Hornett 14, P.C. Forehead b Rose 4, P.C. Ford b Back 3, P.C. Head c and b Hornett 17, P.C. Harris b Hornett 6, P.C. Welland b Hornett 0, P.C. Jarvis run out 1, extras 8, total 169.

1920 June 17 Surrey Advertiser Shottermill Lighting Offences: At the Guildford County Bench yesterday Harry Stanley Benbow was fined 5s for riding a motorcycle without lights and 5s for driving without a license at Shottermill. Reggie Harris was fined 5s for cycling without a rear red light, and Cyril Andrews who had no lights at all was fined 10s. Edward Mills who was summoned for a similar offence gave PC Hainsworth a wrong name and address and is to be warned to appear at the next court.

1920 September 18 Shottermill Surrey Advertiser: Throwing ginger beer bottles. The Guildford County Justices yesterday, Friday, fined Frank Foreman a Londoner who did not appear 15s for contravention of the by-laws at Shottermill.PC Hainsworth said defendant who was riding in a motor-lorry with a number of other men and lads threw two stone ginger beer bottles on the road, one of which broke.

1922 April 1 Puttenham posting PC Gunner and Hainsworth Surrey Advertiser: PC AG Gunner who for the last two years has been stationed at Puttenham left yesterday, Friday, for Chertsey and has been succeeded by PC A Hainsworth from Shottermill.

1922 June 19: Surrey Advertiser Hungry and Homeless

"HUNGRY & HOMELESS."

REMARKABLE CHARGE OF HOUSEBREAKING.

PROSECUTION BY PARENTS.

A pathetic story was told to the magistrates at the Guildford County Bench last Friday when Mary Ann Cook and Edward George Cook, said to be husband and wife, were charged by Mr. and Mrs. Croft, parents of the female prisoner, with housebreaking at Thursley.

Mrs. Harriett Croft, of Pack-lane, Thursley, said the woman defendant was her daughter, and the man her daughter's husband so far as she knew. On June 9th she went to Hindhead, and on returning missed a cake from the cupboard and other goods. Upstairs the things were in disorder.' She missed a suit case belonging to another married daughter (Mrs. Crane), who was living with her. Among other things missing was witness's wedding ring, and the whole property was valued at £3. Subsequently goods belonging to her husband were missed.

Samuel Croft, husband of the last witness, said he valued the articles he lost at 15s.

Mrs. Ethel M. Crane, daughter of prosecutrix, valued the goods she missed at 30s.

John Keene, of Thursley, said he saw two persons whom he believed to be the defendants, going in the direction of the Croft's house.

Supt. Kenward said when the defendants were brought in he sent for Mrs. Crofts, who said: "They must be charged. I intend to have her punished." They made no reply when charged; but a few minutes later the female defendant said: "Won't my mother give us another chance? We were both starving, and my husband told me to be sure and get some food. I thought we should be able to sell the things and get him another start." The male defendant said: "I did not go to the house, but I suppose I am as bad as she is. We have got no home. We have been sleeping out, and have had no food since this morning. What can we do?" Witness added that the whole of the property produced was in the suit case, together with other things belonging to the female defendant.

Mrs. Mary Lilywhite, of Back-lane, Thursley, said during the afternoon of June 9th she saw Mrs. Cook walking down the lane with a suit case.

P.C. Hainsworth, Puttenham, said he saw the two defendants together, the man carrying the suit case (produced). He asked the woman if she was Mary Ann Milton (she being a daughter of Mrs. Croft's first husband), and she said her name was Mary Ann Cook. Witness took them to Godalming police-station.

In reply to the male defendant, the Superintendent said both were in a very distressed and collapsed state when they arrived at the police-station. They were absolutely "down and out," having the appearance of having been on the road for some days. The woman collapsed afterwards, and had been ill since. Both were exhausted, very rough, and footsore.

Asked if they wished to say anything before being committed for trial, the female defendant said: "No, except that I was hungry, homeless and starving."

Prisoners were committed for trial at the next Quarter Sessions.

1922 July 1 Surrey Advertiser: Mother prosecutes daughter. Sad case from Thursley

A remarkable story was related at the Surrey Quarter Sessions on Wednesday, before Mr. C. Martineau and other magistrates, when Edward George Cook (31), described as a flower-seller, and his wife, Mary Ann Cook (28), were indicted for breaking and entering the house of Mrs. Harriett Croft, of Back-lane, Thursley, and stealing a clock and other articles. The female prisoner pleaded guilty, and the male prisoner not guilty. There was a second count against the male prisoner of receiving the goods.

Mrs. Croft said that about 2 p.m. on June 9th she locked up her cottage, and when she returned at 4.45 p.m. she found that the bedrooms were in disorder, and she missed a clock, a brooch, and her wedding ring, in addition to a suit-case belonging to her married daughter, Mrs. Crane, who lived in the house. Witness added that Mrs. Cook was her daughter, and so far as she knew the male prisoner was her daughter's husband.

Samuel Croft, husband of the last witness, said he missed a watch and chain and a pair of trousers. He had not given his daughter permission to enter the house.

Mrs. Ethel May Crane, daughter of the prosecutrix, said she missed a suit-case, a jumper, and a blouse.

John Keene, of Warren Farm, Thursley, also gave evidence.

P.C. Hainsworth, of Puttenham, spoke to arresting prisoners at Godalming.

Supt. Kenward, of Godalming, said when the prisoners were brought into the police-station he sent for Mrs. Croft, who said: "They must be charged; she must be punished." The female prisoner said: "Won't my mother give us another chance? We were both starving, and my husband told me to be sure and get some food." The male prisoner said: "I did not go to the house, but I suppose I am as bad as she is. We were starving, homeless, and penniless, and we had had no food since the morning. We have been sleeping out. What can we do?" Both prisoners were in a very tired and distressed state, and the woman afterwards collapsed.

The male prisoner said that, in company with his wife, he walked from London to Thursley because his wife said she had some things at her mother's house, and she would sell them in order to help witness to make a fresh start. Near the house he sat down, and his wife went on and returned with a suit-case. Until she confessed that she had stolen the things witness knew nothing about it.

The jury found the male prisoner guilty of receiving the goods.

Supt. Kenward said on June 5th, at Lambeth, prisoners were bound over for 12 months for theft. The man had been a flower-seller in London practically all his life, and he had stated that after his discharge from the Army he could not obtain work. Prisoners desired another case to be taken into consideration by the Court. On March 28th they went to the house of Mrs. Hastings, of 13, Union-street, Kingston, and asked Mrs. Hastings' little son to give them a suit-case, which they disposed of. Prisoners said they were married, but neither could produce a marriage certificate. The female prisoner had given her mother a lot of worry and trouble. She was in a home for two years, and later broke into a house, of which her mother was caretaker, and stole glass which she pawned. She was the mother of two illegitimate children, and she was at present enceinte. No conviction had been previously recorded against her, because she had been dealt with very charit-

ably by people interested in rescue work.

In view of prisoners' record the magistrates sentenced the man to four months' hard labour and the woman to three months' hard labour. The sum of £5 which a gentleman had sent to the Court in order to help the female prisoner was handed to Sister Benton, of the Guildford Rescue and Preventive Society, to be used to help the woman when she comes out of prison.

1924 June 28 Surrey Advertiser Alleged Theft at Puttenham: At an occasional court at the Godalming police station on Monday Thomas Wood, labourer of Havant, was charged before the mayor with stealing at Puttenham two pocket wallets and contents including money the property of Albert Smith and Alfred Mills. Evidence of arrest was given by PC Hainsworth, prisoner remanded to the Guildford County Bench

1926 December 22 Surrey Advertiser: **Godalming Fatality: Woman struck by a motorcycle. Coroner's advice to pedestrians.**

A Godalming woman, Mrs. Mary Jane Turner, of 145, Brighton-road, met with a tragic end whilst returning home from shopping at Guildford on Saturday evening. Stepping off the pavement in Brighton-road opposite the Three Crowns Inn, Mrs. Turner endeavoured to cross the road, but apparently failed to notice the near approach of a motor-cycle, which collided with her, knocking her down. She received severe injury to the head, and succumbed shortly afterwards.

The circumstances of the fatality were inquired into by Mr. G. Wills Taylor, coroner for West Surrey, at the Godalming Police Station on Monday afternoon.

James Henry Turner, deceased's husband, a leather worker, said his wife was 54 years of age. Her sight and hearing were good. On Saturday evening witness and his wife had been to Guildford shopping, and returned to Godalming by 'bus about 9.30. After walking up Queen-street and Town End-street into Brighton-road, they went into the Queen's Head, where witness had "one half of old." His wife did not have anything to drink there. They left at 10 o'clock, and whilst they were on the pavement outside the Three Crowns, next door to the Queen's Head, Mrs. Hall, who lodged with them, called across to his wife from the opposite pavement. Deceased proceeded to cross the road, and, as she was doing so witness saw a motor-cycle coming up the road from the direction of Godalming. The bicycle, which was then some 12 or 14 yards away, was not travelling very fast. As a warning to his wife witness called out to her, "Look up, mate." She looked round at him, and appeared to hesitate. At that time she had nearly crossed the road, and it was when she hesitated that the motor-cycle struck her and knocked her down. The motor-cyclist, who was slowing up, and seemed to have the machine under perfect control, attempted to avoid her.

The Coroner: Who was to blame in this?

Witness: No one, as I can see.

Replying to a further question, witness said all his wife had to drink that night was one glass of port, which she had before they left Guildford. She was not under the influence of drink.

Mrs. Elsie Hall told the Coroner that what she called out to the deceased just before the accident was a warning of the approach of the motor-cycle.

THE CYCLIST'S VERSION.

Charles H. Norsworthy, butler, of Hydon Wood, near Godalming, the rider of the motor-cycle involved, said as he was travelling up Brighton-road at a reasonable speed deceased suddenly started to walk out into the road. Somebody called out a warning to her, whereupon she hesitated. Witness then swerved to the right to avoid her, but she seemed to quicken her step in continuing her way across the road, and was struck by the handlebar of the machine. Witness stopped dead at the spot where the collision occurred.

By the Coroner: He did not sound his horn.

The Coroner: Why did you not sound it?

Witness: That I cannot say at all. I was fairly confident that the road was perfectly clear, although there were people on the footpath.

Replying to further questions, witness said he was travelling at not more, and probably less, than 15 miles an hour, and as soon as he saw there was danger ahead he shut his engine down and put on the foot brake.

Asked by the Coroner whether he was under the influence of alcohol, witness replied: "No, sir; I had not touched anything for eight hours."

P.C. Hainsworth, who witnessed the accident whilst standing close to the spot where it occurred, said he saw deceased attempt to cross the road in front of the motor-cycle. When in the centre of the road she turned her head and looked back. The motor-cyclist swerved to the right. Deceased rushed on and struck the near side of the front wheel, after which she fell heavily on to the road. In his opinion the speed of the bicycle was from 12 to 15 miles an hour. The injured woman was carried into 81, Brighton-road, but she died before the arrival of a doctor.

By the Coroner: The motor-cyclist was not riding recklessly.

Dr. A. R. Rendle said death was due to a fracture of the base of the skull.

Asked by the Coroner whether this was a dangerous spot, P.C. Hainsworth said the road was very narrow there, and the narrowness continued for some distance down the road. The road, he added, was illuminated by electric lamps.

The Coroner, who recorded a verdict of "Accidental death," said it was perfectly clear from the evidence that the motor-cyclist was not riding his machine in a negligent, reckless, or dangerous manner. Although a pedestrian had a perfect right to cross the road, one had to realise, on leaving a footpath, that the metalled part of the road was ordinarily used by traffic other than pedestrian traffic, and therefore, for their own safety, and in order not to imperil the lives of other people, it was the duty of pedestrians to see that they could cross the road in safety. In this case, had the deceased gone straight across the road, the motor-cyclist would have had a clear indication of her intention, and would have exercised the necessary care to avoid her; but as she hesitated the difficulty arose that he did not know what she was going to do, and although he did everything he could to avoid her she was, unfortunately, knocked down. On the evidence, he could find no blame attaching to the driver.

1928 March 31: Surrey Advertiser: At Godalming Borough Bench on Thursday Miss Beatrice I Smith of 52, Grove Lane Kingston was fine 10s that as the driver of a motorcycle she **did not** stop when directed to do so by PC Hainsworth.

1932 August 18: West Sussex Gazette: Committed for Trial: Thomas Hughes 18, kitchen boy of West Hartlepool, John Glennon 22, motor driver of no fixed abode, and John Coates a8 farm labourer of Whitehaven presented a somewhat dishevelled appearance in the dock when they were charged before the Guildford County Magistrates on Friday with breaking and entering the Cooperative Stores, Haslemere and stealing clothing. Sergeant Cox said that the clothing they were now wearing were found in the shop when other items were stolen. PC Hainsworth said he arrested the men on the common between Liphook and Petersfield. The prisoners admitted the offence. Two of the prisoners also pleaded guilty to burglary at the Lewis Picture House. Committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

1938 August 26: Esher News and Mail: Bowling v Esher

ESHER v. SURREY CONSTABULARY.

Esher Bowling Club avenged their previous defeat by Surrey Constabulary when they secured the best win of the season on the Council green last Wednesday evening. Although valiant efforts were made by local members of the force to "arrest" Esher's progress, the home team won easily.

Details as follows: Esher first.

Rink 1.—C. Budd, R. Lloyd, J. Allday, L. Welland	22
P.c.'s Gildy, Norman, Coote, Wingent	12
Rink 2.—J. A. March, A. V. Sander, W. Tilby, G. A Cooper	27
P.c. Mays, P.c. Martin, Insp. Webb, P.c. Storr	13
Rink 3.—J. B. Hodges, G. Brooks, G. Foster, T. Welland	26
P.c. Ash, P.c. Phair, Sgt. Hainsworth, Insp. Reid	9

Transferring to the Metropolitan Police in the 1960s
A world away from the Surrey Constabulary

John Bartlett

I found so much in common by Andy Hasted's article (Issue 113) I am relieved that I was not alone with a work ethos.

An example. Early weeks in SW London and I had felt a few collars and then earned a season ticket to Southwestern Magistrates Court. I was on night duty foot patrol in Garratt Lane Earlsfied. A PC driving the general-purpose car pulled up for a chat. I looked up as a car went by, jumped into the car and said, "That one." Off we went and caused it to stop. In

the glove compartment in a lady's black glove were 27 ignition keys and two other bigger keys. I arrested the driver for going equipped.

We returned to the station and I went with my prisoner into the charge room. I then heard an almighty row going on in the station. I recognised the voices, that of the PC and the Station Sergeant. After some time, the sergeant entered the room looking very unhappy. It was decided to detain the prisoner not for the ignition keys but for the two larger ones. Later I met up with the PC and asked for an explanation. He asked me if I recognised the sergeant. He started to explain when I realised that I had stopped the sergeant for speed on the A3 opposite the cathedral. I was working with Colin Campbell. I asked for a driving licence and a Met warrant card was produced. I said thank you, but I asked for your driving licence. It was produced. The car a large Jaguar had a black poodle in it. The dog was barking whilst standing up on the back of the front passenger seat. I suggested to the driver that it would be a good idea if the dog was told to retreat from where it was, as I had no intention of holding a conversation when I could have easily been bitten. The dog went back into rear of the car. Colin and I treated the many Met officers that we stopped in the same way. Driving licence first and warrant card second. He was warned for speeding. I then learned from the PC, a sure-footed ex miner from Wales, that he had been told that on no account to pick me up as that would lead to a prisoner and work for the sergeant!

No action on the ignition keys but the Royal Mail sorting office in Balham were pleased to be re united with their two master keys , the larger ones that I have referred to as my prisoner had stolen them when he worked for them for a short period some months before.