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

22 January 2017

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Journal 27

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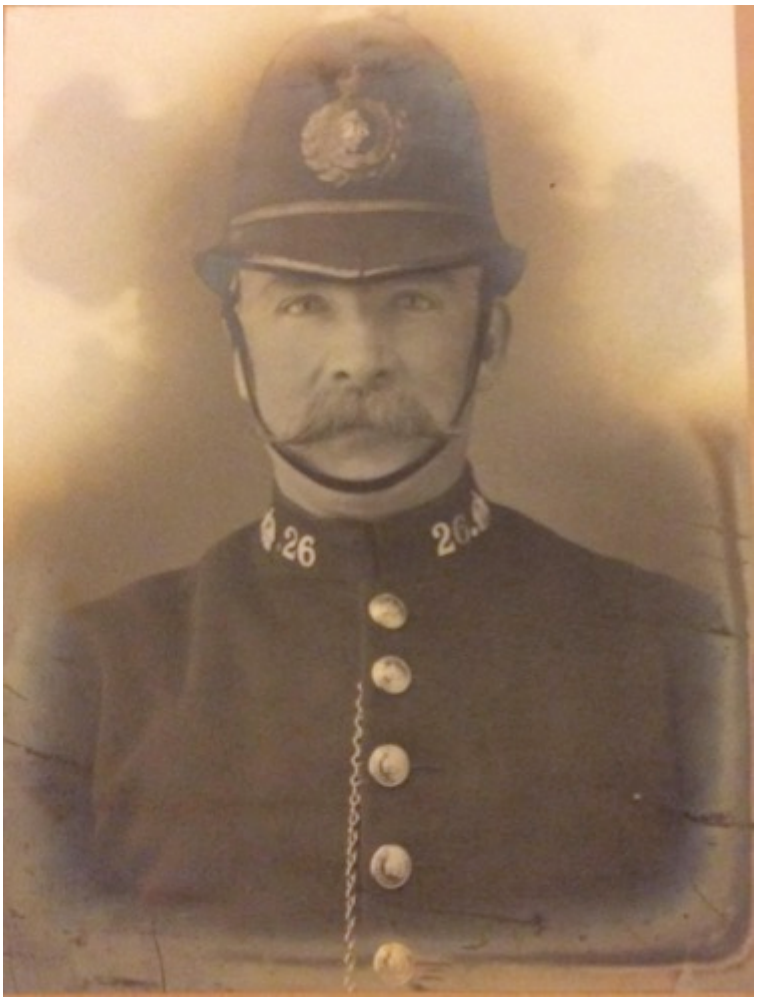
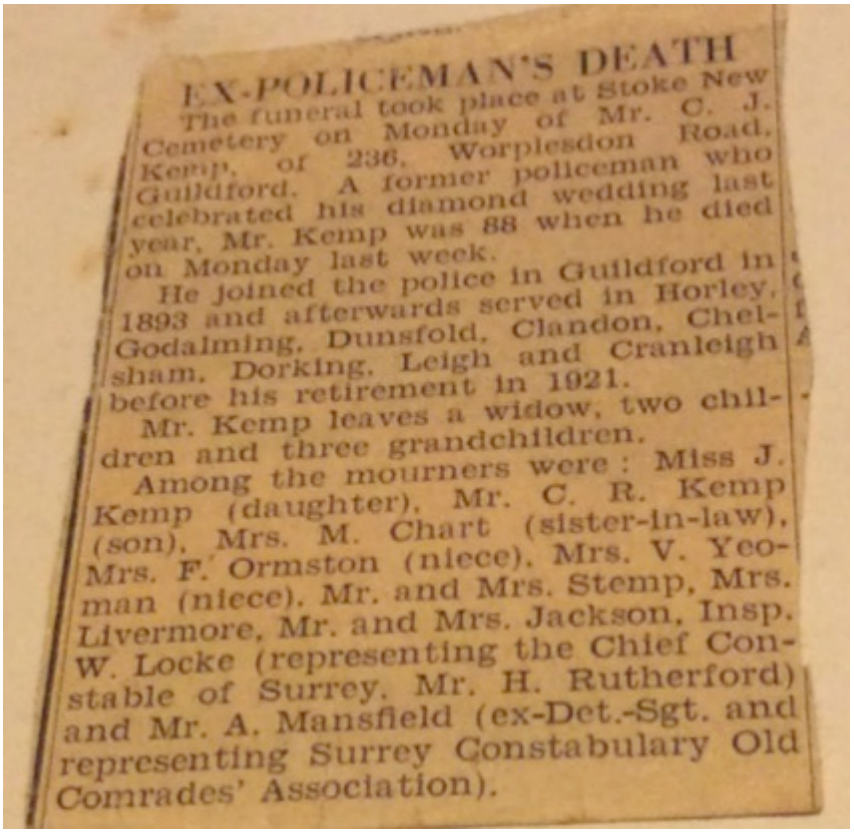
Police Constable Christopher Kemp



Photographs and information from Lois Terry: My grandfather Christopher John Kemp was a village policeman at Horley and also Cranleigh circa 1900. I have a large old photo of him in uniform, and a photo postcard of him standing guard by an early plane that landed in Cranleigh but I do not know the year but must be in the early 1900s.

PC Kemp at the scene of a plane forced landing at Cranleigh

PC Kemp's whistle



EX-POLICEMAN'S DEATH

The funeral took place at Stoke New Cemetery on Monday of Mr. C. J. Kemp, of 236, Worplesdon Road, Guildford. A former policeman who celebrated his diamond wedding last year, Mr. Kemp was 88 when he died on Monday last week.

He joined the police in Guildford in 1893 and afterwards served in Horley, Godalming, Dunsfold, Clandon, Chelsham, Dorking, Leigh and Cranleigh before his retirement in 1921.

Mr. Kemp leaves a widow, two children and three grandchildren.

Among the mourners were: Miss J. Kemp (daughter), Mr. C. R. Kemp (son), Mrs. M. Chart (sister-in-law), Mrs. F. Ormston (niece), Mrs. V. Yeoman (niece), Mr. and Mrs. Stemp, Mrs. Livermore, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, Insp. W. Locke (representing the Chief Constable of Surrey, Mr. H. Rutherford) and Mr. A. Mansfield (ex-Det.-Sgt. and representing Surrey Constabulary Old Comrades' Association).

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Detective Sergeant Mansfield of Guildford Borough Police on the left who attended the funeral. Detective Sergeant Fountain on the left

Presented to Christopher Kemp from Headquarters Division Surrey Constabulary on Retirement

A date at the Palace

Strawberries and cream at Buckingham Palace. That's a date two young Oxted policemen eagerly await when they receive their Duke of Edinburgh golden awards at a special ceremony on Monday.

PCs Andy Richardson (left) and Graham Hardy, both aged 19, gained the coveted honour for a series of activities under the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

The presentation will be made by the Duke when successful competitors gather in the palace grounds for a garden party.

Already holders of silver awards, the two constables had to prove their physical fitness, follow a pursuit, undertake a social service and demonstrate initiative by a 50-mile walk in Snowdonia.

Andy Richardson and Graham Hardy
Date not known

Guildford Police Station in the middle 1960s
On Being a Cadet

Robert Bartlett MA

***The police station in Guildford was an ancient red brick building that was sadly demolished and turned into a car park during 2001. Once it had been the County HQ for the Surrey Constabulary*.**

Memory plays tricks and the older you get the more the tricks are remembered as reality. Does that matter when thinking over a life? Who wants to read a saga of bad times, frustrations, unhappiness like some Scandinavian noir TV programme. There were many more good than bad. If it had been that bad we would have been away as it certainly was not the pay that kept you in the Job. Could always go up the road to four paid rest days a month on top of which was seemingly endless overtime, higher housing allowance and maybe it was in place then, a London allowance. There was money to be made but not in Surrey but to be frank we were not there for the financial reward, or for the pension; what youngster thinks of that! However some did go to the Metropolitan Police including me for the bright lights but I soon came back to Surrey. (I was to see the Chief Constable Herman Rutherford. His interview went something like ". I will take you. If I ever hear you saying how much more money there was to earn in London I can turn you upside down and shake the money from your pocket for the widows and orphans fund! Welcome back.)

So what was the attraction of Surrey, why did people come to the county and most stay for thirty? It was a beautiful place to live with endless open spaces and small attractive market towns where most of the residents supported their local police. There were of course those that did not and it was upon this small proportion of the population that the full might of the Surrey Constabulary was concentrated. Recruits came from the army, men based in the county who married locally and stayed. Miners from Durham where unemployment was a blight and policewomen from Scotland something to do with Inspector MacKenzie being a Scot. Cadets were required to have five o levels and be five feet nine inches tall. That was the

requirement but there was an institution in the recruiting sergeant Jock Ball, the local equivalent of a national treasure, whose main priority when recruiting was to get a decent football team recruiting rules being amendable to change to ensure that end.

Inspector Mackenzie meeting King George VI after receiving The Defence Medal.

I was born and brought up in a small Hampshire town, Basingstoke, which was then about the size of Dorking. My father died when I was eight and my mother had three of us to bring up and it was hard for her. Basingstoke had few opportunities. You worked in Thorneycroft's the vehicle builders of such as the Antar known and loved by all Traffic men leading abnormal loads. So leaving school at 15 having spent the final two years as almost a full time librarian I joined the Army as an apprentice ammunition technician. After about 18 months of me trying to reorganise the army it was decided I would make a better policeman than soldier and so I was discharged amicably my "services no longer required".

An arduous part of my military training!

I could never understand why they issued brown plimsolls then insisted you blackened them- why not issue black? That is why I never made a soldier

I explain all this as it is critical as to how I ended up as Cadet 14 in Guildford. I went to Reading Borough to become a cadet, Reading being the local "big city" for small town Basingstoke. The huge but kindly inspector put me through my paces then offered me the job as a cadet. Then he thought he had better measure me. Five feet nine inches and a fag paper was not tall enough for the Borough. They did not employ the vertically challenged. Rules was rules; I did not get to be the inspector by not complying. But he said he knew a man who would have me. Jock Ball. I was very fit, could play football but there was still the issue of five O levels. Now Jock being an independent soul and needing a full back decided that my army certificate of education first class in five subjects was the equivalent to the five O levels. Five feet nine was big enough. You'll grow. Just think of Fred Page who must have been a footballer and he was smaller than me. Size does not matter!

GEORGE RETIRES AFTER 39 YEARS WITH THE FORCE

George Ball, a clerical officer employed at headquarters and himself a former serving police officer, has recently retired having been employed with the service for some 39 years.

George joined the Surrey Constabulary in 1937 having previously served for seven years in the Scots Guards. At the outbreak of war he rejoined the guards, returning to the police in 1941.

As a constable George served at Godalming, Haslemere, Thorpe, Chobham, and Guildford. In 1950 he became employed in the recruiting office and in 1955 was promoted to Sergeant in charge of the Department. He continued to serve as the force recruiting officer until his retirement as a police officer in 1966. He then undertook employment as a clerical officer in this same department where he has since remained.

Throughout his career George has been a keen sportsman. He regularly represented the force at football and cricket, having also been the force secretary for both sports. He was responsible for arranging many of the police cricket tours. He is also a keen snooker player.

As a retirement presentation at Mount Browne, George received a car radio from his colleagues together with a photograph album containing a potted history of his police career.

George lives in Guildford with his wife Joan and his ten year old son Andrew.

In the picture George receives his gifts from the Chief Constable.

George Ball retires 1975 after 39 years service

I do not remember an interview but I must have had a letter telling me to report to Sergeant Bert Field at Guildford in February 1963 during the coldest winter for a generation with mountains of snow. I arrived with a small tartan holdall containing my total worldly possessions at Woodbridge Road police station in the heart of Guildford. The stores were at the front of the building, which were probably once stables when the building, until 1949, was the Surrey Constabulary HQ. From here I drew my blue battledress blouse, smart cap with blue band and the number 14 on my collar. I had no money. That may seem strange today but I had no money that did not jingle in my pocket and needed a pair of black boots and some other bits and pieces. Bert Field advanced me cash via the imprest account. I was sent into the High Street to open a bank account at Midland Bank to where my six pounds a week would be paid. Four pounds a week went to the section house just for food, as accommodation was free leaving me two pounds to spend and of course pay my debts! Sergeant Bert Field was my immediate boss for the next two years. A tall man who was an impressive administrator, loud and quick to laugh especially at the misfortunes of a cadet of which there were several. Trusted by his superintendent who relied heavily on Bert's skills and knowledge. He could be seen every morning, as regular as clockwork, walking to work from his home in Merrow alongside Box Grove Traffic lights close to what was once the Ministry of Ag Fish and Foo.

Bob Bartlett aged 17

Everyone was very kind and welcoming and I immediately took to the life. I suspect having been in the army helped as I mixed well with the men and I was used to being away from home and looking after myself. The section house where I was to live for almost two years was attached to the back of the police station with its own entrance off Leapale Road. In through the door was a canteen on the right with a kitchen, ruled over by Mrs Hart affectionately known as Auntie on weekdays; trashed by residents out of hours. On the left was a clubroom with bar and snooker table and later a one arm bandit which was much loved by one senior officer. Up the stairs to the first floor where there was a long narrow TV room with easy chairs set out along the walls a bit like a modern care home! It was possible to walk on through the long passage past a few of the section house rooms to the police station. Up on the second floor were the horseboxes a large room divided up by screens to give some modicum of privacy but no escape from noise.

I had a single room on its own at the far end of the section house as the corridor joined the police station. Opposite side of the corridor to me the CID occupied a very large room, thought once to have been the parade room, before they moved into the house in the corner of the yard. The detective inspectors were John Grant (who retired as a detective chief superintendent in Bedfordshire) and around this time Arthur Smith (to be superintendent at Dorking) who was later in charge in the “house in the yard” as opposed to Scotland Yard. Mrs Turner the widow of a Borough man was in charge of all things paper. Mr Smith sat on the third floor and I was obviously there during the summer as I recall he listened endlessly to the cricket. He had a son Bob who was also a cadet and had a Reliant Robin at in which cadets experienced a number of trips, which involved nursing cadets. Memorable! The detective sergeants

sat in another what was once a bedroom opposite the detective inspector and included Tony Wright and Alf Hay with Brian Cane, Frank Beer, Len Cheesman, Tony Jermey and Joe Last amongst others as the detective constables along with the late much regarded Nancy Faull. For a young man Nancy was an eye opener descriptions of her are unnecessary for those that knew her and will instantly recall. Let us say she did not partake in polite conversation! I was to be the cadet in this house for a while, ruled over with a rod of iron by Mrs Turner who ensured I was tea maker in chief and was never skiving off. WPCs Faull and Barbara Markham were on loan to the CID when the "parade room" was their office, with Nancy spending most of her service on the Department. Barbara married a police officer and left the Job.

One memorable event was when there were MI5 watchers in the house for some days. They were waiting for a British serviceman to make a meet with a spy in the High Street. One day I happened to be in the station office when a man came in and said he was from Box. By this stage I was all over this stuff and said to the bemused station officer I will take him under my care! As we walked across the yard I think he was Tom Roberts former Surrey Constabulary detective superintendent, said, "it will probably end today" as it did. A phone call came in; the watchers left in a rush and never returned leaving me to wash up! Some long time later a serviceman was convicted of selling secrets to the Russians. I remember vaguely that the meet was in North Street.

AN Smith on retirement as a superintendent. He retired to the New Forrest

The section house was noisy as it was adjacent to Leapale Road, which was a busy one-way street. There was a pub called the Carpenters Arms so getting a good night of sleep on a Friday or Saturday before an early shift was not always easy for some of the newly recruited officers.

The Carpenters Arms; the section house can be seen joined to the right of the building

The section house windows appear to be boarded up but the building is no doubt under different ownership after the new police station was commissioned

PCs Bradley and Bruce at Guildford Police Station, 1940.

The gates were the same in the mid 1960s and were rarely closed

In about 1965 two properties on the opposite side of Leapale Road were purchased and were altered to separately house male and female officers. These were a great improvement and well liked. Eventually the female section house moved to Nightingale Road and therefore more accommodation became available for the men.

Now why did I, the boy, get such a splendid, possibly the largest room in the section house? There was of course a catch. It was over the cells where every noisy drunk spent long into the endless deep, dark night shouting and banging. And there were quite a few drunks in Guildford. I think there was less tolerance then to poor behaviour; step out of line and they were arrested. One in particular was a man called Carmody who was to die young. He knew how to make a racket! He was very good at it.

Close to my room, opposite the bathroom was a double room where Eric (Jock) Anderson and Jim Burghman (retiring as an inspector at Reigate) lived. Jim Wright (who assisted me with the arcane tricks of putting on a detached collar on my first morning.) Ray Byrne and Bill Hearn from Durham. Barry Burn the owner of a Jaguar open top sports car, Denis Edwards a future Traffic man, Garry Askew who could down many pints as he was trained in the Merchant Navy, Jim Platt-Higgins became a Bramshill Scholar and left as an inspector to be very successful in the oil industry, Colin Benham who was to die a young Traffic man, Roger Martin the dog handler, Phil Morgan (killed on duty when riding a police motor-bike in Leatherhead) Mick Juniper later a dog sergeant, Norman Sherritt who allegedly took his mother in law on his honeymoon. Dave Bryant fresh I think from the RAF Snowdrops and many others

who passed through Guildford before moving to another station or out of the Job. Memory has about twenty officers living in the section house at one time.

PCs Byrne and Hearn recruited from the northeast

The public entrance off Woodbridge Road to the police station led into the enquiry office, which had a glass sliding panel on top of the counter and was always staffed by senior men. In the front office there was a switchboard where a luckless cadet had to operate all the cables and switches and try, try very hard not to cut people off, especially the superintendent. Station officers were experienced, knowledgeable men who were never fazed, such as Charlie Barham, Len Vear, Digger Field and Ernie Kleisure a war reserve constable who stayed on in 1945. I once wrecked a typewriter when sliding back the window to talk to a member of the public. Charlie said I was blameless in his SC171 to the superintendent, the cause being "the enthusiasm of youth."

The curse of every cadet!

Every call in and out went through the board and each line had a cable and plug. A flap would drop indicating someone had picked up a phone, a lever was pressed and hopefully you would talk to whoever was on the phone and then the difficult bit, the correct cable had to be put in the right hole and again another lever pulled to make the

phone ring. It was a nightmare and I still recall the rollicking from Superintendent Sellwood for cutting him off mid call

Eric Sellwood was a former war time RAF Dakota pilot in the Far East only seen by the cadet at teatime but often heard in DO on the intercom to Bert Field. He was assisted by Chief Inspector Friedersdorf and three inspectors all called by I am sure not by fate, Smith so known as HJ, DJ and AN. HJ was also known a Ya Ya because of his loudness. (He retired as s a chief inspector at Camberley) There was Detective Inspector John Grant who with the CID worked out of a large room at the top of a flight of stairs immediately inside the main door. Also at the top of these stairs was where the divisional motorcyclists sat, Fred Smith, Ken Tizzard and Mervyn Saunders. They had a very busy life. (Fred retired as a sergeant on Operations in the early 1990s where he was responsible for War Duties and Mervyn became a police officer in Canada then in the USA. Ken died many years ago but his widow still lives in Guildford). It was possible to continue along the corridor into the section house.

Superintendent Eric Sellwood

Chief Inspector Friedersdorf in retirement

There were a number of bulky former Guildford Borough sergeants included Bill Leahy, Wilf Sivill, Mick Feeham along with some ex-Borough constables including Charlie Barham, Drobney Oliver (so named as he was a good tennis player in his youth) John Pearce, Digger Field, Jack Woodford. Both Jack Woodford and Bill Leahy lived to be well into their 90s and stalwart members of the Old Comrades Association. There was county man Sergeant George Cooper, tall and slim who fell of his bike whilst trying to get home from the County Show having inspected one too many stands! Dave Harding (retired as chief superintendent) Eric Washington, Eric Spurgeon, Dougie Hayball who became a vicar upon retirement and John Boxall are remembered.

Sergeant "banana-feet" Feehan was a very large and tough Irishman who had lost nothing of his accent and was softly spoken, making him sometimes difficult to understand. He was a legend in his time for having his own way of resolving policing problems. It was said that one day he was sent from the police station in Woodbridge Road, to peddle fast on his bike up the top of the hill in North Street to where it met the High Street. He was sent to try and intercept a man on a cycle that had stolen a radio and made off at high speed towards the town centre down the Epsom Road.

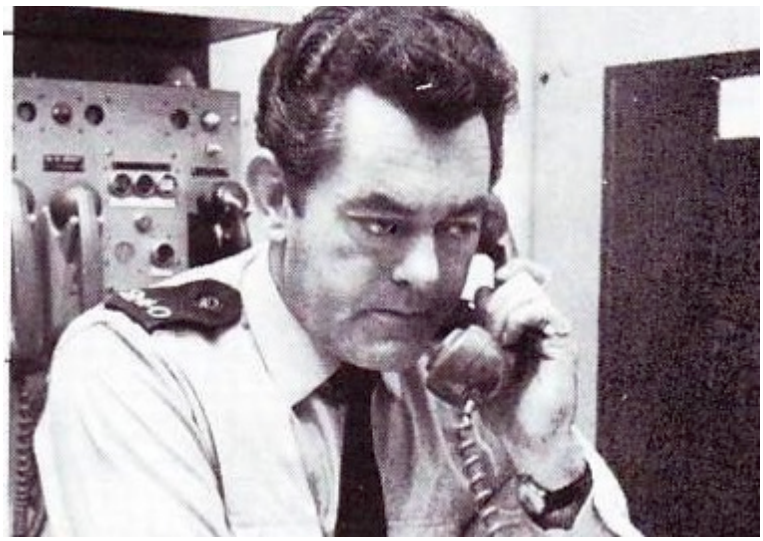
On coming to the junction with the High Street Sergeant Feehan saw coming down the High Street from the left, a man on a cycle with a radio. That will do. That was good enough. It is said or rumoured. On being commanded in a very loud voice by Sergeant Feehan to stop he did not, and so Feehan, or so the story went, lifted his bike like a toy and threw it at the suspect who was still cycling furiously towards the town centre. The bike hit the suspect who with a yelp and cry was sent crashing into a shop window. It was of course the wrong person.

This story has a number of variations! Sergeant Feehan had been given the nickname because his feet were so large they drooped over his bike pedals like a banana! Others, including PC "Tiny" Oliver (he was huge of course) it was said had in his younger days in the Borough a favourite method of dealing with the rowdy youngsters, particularly the large numbers of military personnel who descended on the town. The policeman would stand behind the shop blinds that hung down onto the pavement and thump the unsuspecting rowdy through the blind with his stick. They never knew what hit them.

It is also rumoured that in Borough days, many a soldier or sailor found being a nuisance at the bus station at the bottom of the High Street ended up in the river. It was rumoured that Borough constables carried their truncheon hidden up their sleeve to give a "tap" to the rowdy youths or military men to encourage them on their way. There were lots of rumours, a great many tales and yarns and it was just as well the fluorescent lights would not swing!

Back: ?,?, Jack Gower, Jack Woodford.
Middle: Bill Leahy, Jim Rook, Charlie Barham, Digger Field
Front: Wilf Sivill, Stan Harland, Joyce Turner (CID clerk) Mick Feeham
Guildford Borough reunion 1993

Fred Smith



Ken Tizzard

Mervyn Saunders when serving on Traffic at Burpham

Two of the station officers

Len Vear

Charley Barham 1970

There was no such thing as a typical policeman. They were all different. Some were personable and bright, others more sullen and there was the odd one who was just so wrong for the work they could not survive in the job and were soon weeded out. Others left unable or unwilling to put up with the poor pay and conditions, the often unpleasantness of the job and the threat of violence of which was ever present.

Given the design of the building and the number of stairs it is likely that the police station once had a home probably for superintendent. Miss Mackenzie and her ladies had their offices up a flight of stairs close to the entrance to the senior officers workplaces. They could be found from the intense cigarette fug generated by Miss Mackenzie and possibly her sergeants. Smoking was of course sophisticated! Up another flight of stairs there was divisional office with a PC and a couple of ladies where one of the cadets had a desk with routine admin tasks such as accident recording, lost and found property, aliens registration. Next-door was Bert Field the divisional office sergeant, a larger that life character whose admin efficiency was paramount. He was responsible for the cadets amongst a wide brief of responsibilities that one-day would become the role of chief inspector admin. He had on his desk an internal phone system connecting offices by pressing a button. The superintendent frequently pressed his button whilst Bert schemed to have "Cancelled" stamped on the buttocks of new cadets. Do not ask!

Mid 1960s WPCs

Next-door was the Process Office where a chain-smoking sergeant Ron Pullen and PC with a couple of ladies managed all the court papers helped by I think two or three typists in a room next door. This was a time when the superintendent and inspectors prosecuted in the court.

Ron Pullen

The charge room on the ground floor could be accessed from the main entrance to the police station or from the yard off Leapale Road. Off the yard was a large heavy and very solid door through which prisoners were brought. Some who struggled found how heavy the door was! Inside the charge room there was a high desk at which the sergeant would stand to brief the shift as they began. There were off the charge room a number of cells. The floor was covered in shiny brown linoleum. Nothing much had changed since 1850s when the HQ was built. (It was in 1949 that Mount Browne became the new county HQ). When charging prisoners the sergeant would stand at the high desk and read out the charges. Food was brought to the prisoners from the smart Angel Hotel in the High Street another luckless task for the cadet if one could be found. One good point was the kitchen staff were "groomed" and therefore made an excellent tea stop!

As a cadet I worked initially with Des Flanders and Cary Clements brother of Joff who transferred to Hampshire. Johnny Pearson passed through and I think moved to Bournmouth. A noisy, boisterous Cadet Terry Bleasedale from Fairlands who later in his service was an inspector in West Mercia.

Cadet duties consisted importantly of making the tea for all those on duty in the morning and afternoon. Tea and biscuits were carried around all the offices and the cadets took a great deal of time over what was never seen as too much of a chore. The biscuits were something of an institution, being chocolate McVities, individually wrapped and either milk or plain. They were not included in the tea fund and the biscuits had to be paid for as they were delivered with the tea. There were set times for tea with many a phone call if we were delayed.

Cadets registered aliens, which meant we met all the au-pair girls with acquaintances renewed in Boxer's coffee bar; lost property recording and reconciliation with the owners; recording all the road accidents; running the errands. Many duties were spent in the front office dealing with the public and operating the frightful switchboard.

One or two days a week Cadets were on foot or mobile patrol. Being in the section house and living with many of the young officers, I developed a good relationship with them and they were not unhappy to have me in tow. (Or they were too polite to say so!)

We worked day shifts and also 2-10 or even later, particularly on the "Tilly", or the utility vehicle, a Hillman Husky estate. This was J35, and what excitements, charging around the town and beyond with blue light flashing and bell ringing, responding to all the emergency calls. Burglaries, accidents, chases, fights, disturbances in pubs, sudden deaths we had the lot

1963 Hillman Husky or Tilley – not Surrey Constabulary model

One night in what was to be my first real excitement police surrounded suspects in the Rodborough Buildings at the bottom of the town. This was an enormous red brick building that was once a factory and in the late 1990s was to become a fashionable pub and parade of shops. It was therefore a large area to search. A burglar had been disturbed in the building and was believed to be still there. All escape routes were cut

off and in went the dog to search the building. After a short time, loud barking could be heard and in we went and I had the good fortune to be the one to capture the burglar – with a little assistance from the dog handler! I had never seen a man so frightened, a man shaking so much.

The first road accident I attended was a bad one. It was in Stoughton and I arrived at the scene in the back of the J35 to find a small boy had been knocked off his bike and was trapped underneath a large tipper lorry. There was the usual knot of people standing around, concerned, wanting to do something or just the curious. Thankfully, as there always seemed to be, there was a small group helping to keep the poor lad alive. It took ages to get him out, something fortunately I was not involved in. A wise soul sent me to direct the traffic. The arrival of the ambulance and fire brigade would have led to the lad's release but the training and equipment of the ambulance staff were very limited compared to the modern paramedic. It was known as "scoop and shoot." Scoop up the injured person and shoot of to the hospital.

Cadets were also given foot patrols with constables. We were dressed differently. A cap with a blue band, battledress style jackets with "Police Cadet" on the shoulders with what was still referred to as a "collar number". This term came from the unique number issued to every policeman and when they wore button up tunics without collars and ties, the number was worn on the collar.

Our shirts were blue with detachable collars needing collar studs to fit them; impossible to fix when in a hurry and new to the job. The skill was to secure the collar to the stud at the back of the neck, and at the same time have the tie inserted within the collar. The collar then had to be secured to another stud where the top button now is, and then the tie tied.

The uniform came from the stores in the stables at Mount Browne, where an old PC (young from where I now sit!) a Scot called Alexander issued what he had with the cry of "you'll grow laddie" if it was found that nothing in stock fitted. I suppose he was right. A lot of the young men would grow and certainly expand with the PT and other activities we undertook.

Not everyone recognised the sartorial splendour of a cadet's uniform. On one occasion when at the railway station with PC Dennis Edwards someone asked me which platform the London train went from and proffered his ticket. Did I suffer after that! For many a day I was asked for a two-penny ticket to the terminus by so called friends in the section house!

The constables worked 24 hours a day on three shifts. Guildford was a busy town and a good place to start a career. The basic shifts were either nights (10 pm to 6 am), late (2 pm to 10 pm), or early (6 am to 2 pm) and officers reported for duty 15 minutes

prior to the shift for briefing carried out in the parade room by the duty sergeant standing behind a high desk with constables lined up in front of him. The idea was that the shift would then deploy before the working shift left duty.

The sergeant gave instructions for the shift including names of currently 'wanted' criminals or suspect or stolen vehicles, specific areas requiring attention, information of any incidents in the previous shift, summonses for serving, warrants for execution, and any other duties to be performed during the shift. Close attention had to be paid because there were occasions when the noise levels were high, usually caused by a drunk in the cells off the parade room!

Early 1960s: WPS Nita Holman WPC Rosemary Morrant WPC Marilyn Prior WPC Jenny Dean at Guildford in the charge room. Note the high desk and the heavy charge room door.

Meal breaks were forty-five minutes and staggered with times allocated by the sergeant for the constables. At the briefing parade 'appointments' had to be produced (handcuffs, truncheon) and pocket books, which were signed by the sergeant. There were ten beat areas and usually the town constables covered eight, the other two were in outlying areas (one of which was Wood Street) and had their own resident constables.

Number One beat was Guildford High Street and the only time a probationer constable had the privilege of patrolling that area was to cover the meal break of a senior and more experienced constable. The outlying beats such as Merrow and Burpham, Park Barn, Onslow village, were cycle beats and a small cycle allowance was paid for using your cycle.

During the probationary period of two years there would be a training day at headquarters once a month, and usually the night before officers got their heads

together to complete our DPAs (discussion on prepared agendas) ready for taking to training. The training sergeants were Jack Packham, (retired as a superintendent) Derek Tunn-Clarke (retired as a chief superintendent MBE and QPM) and later Richard Smith (retired as a superintendent)

Probationers had a senior constable as a tutor one of whom was Jack Richards, an experienced PC and gentleman. PC Colin Campbell, “The first week was nights and I recall checking the security of a pub off Quarry Street, then taking a moment to sit on a chair on their patio and promptly falling asleep. Jack told me having a nap was all right but I must know when to wake up – point taken! I don't think I did it again.”

Sometimes on a Friday or Saturday officers would work a shift from 6 pm to 2 am, to cover the busy pub turn out times. The late turn was also kept on working overtime. There were pubs, which regularly had fights on Friday and Saturday nights and often the cells became full on these occasions. Swan Lane the Seven Stars and the bottom of North Street and High Street were favoured battlegrounds. There were also the regular alcoholics/tramps/roadies in Guildford and in cold weather not unknown for one to break a shop window just in order to get arrested and a bed for the night. There was no luxury of a van for prisoners. There was the so-called Brown Van, which was what it was called. Not a lot of use so prisoners were invariably dragged to the police station, which was central. Divisional police vehicles where they existed were mainly had two doors making it almost impossible to get a violent prisoner in the back and when thee a danger to the driver as the seats tipped if pushed. There was the Tilly, plus a sergeant’s car and a CID vehicle with only the Tilly on radio until the mid 1960s. There was always Traffic vehicles about and a dog van. There were also divisional and Traffic motorcycles but the police officer’s clothing was so bulky it made their involvement in public order difficult.

1964 Dog Vans in Shalford Park

No.		
102	Warren Farm, Headley Rd., Mickleham	Headley 280
103	Fredley Lodge, Old London Rd., Mickleham	Dorking 4588
104	Fairview, Pilgrims Way, West Humble	Dorking 3040
105	Forge Cafe, Southbound carriageway, By-Pass, Mickleham	Leatherhead 3914
106	"Foxbury," Crabtree Lane, W. Humble	Dorking 2771
107	Juniper Hall, Old London Rd., Mickleham	Dorking 3849
108	Little Trees, Burney Rd., W. Humble	Dorking 3104
109	Beehive, A.24 (opp. Bradley Lane), Dorking	
110	SEEB Club, A.24, W. Humble	Dorking 3223
111	Running Horses, Old London Rd., Mickleham	Leatherhead 227911
112	Fair Lawns, Camilla Drive, W. Humble	Dorking 3623
113	Chapel Farm, Chapel Lane, W. Humble	Dorking 2865
114	"Collin's Corner," Forest Green	Forest Green 248
115	Rookery Lodge, foot Coast Hill, A.25, Westcott	Westcott 106
116	Wotton Hatch Hotel, top Coast Hill, A.25, Wotton	Westcott 26
117	Conybury, along private lane foot of Coast Hill (A.25), Westcott	Westcott 108
118	Coast Hill Cott., Coast Hill, A.25, Westcott	Westcott 110
119	Poynton, along entrance to Sondes Place Research Institution	Dorking 2352
120	"Four Wents," Mill Lane/Newdigate Rd. junct.	Dorking 73219
121	Mill House, junc. Balchin's Lane/Westcott St.	Westcott 86
122	Crossways Farm, junc. A.25 & Whitedown Hill, Abinger	Abinger 173
123	Gaylands House, Logmore Lane, Westcott	Westcott 164
124	Chartfield, A.25, between Westcott & Coast Hill	Westcott 157
125		
126	Buryhill Lake, end of Milton St.	Dorking 3621
127	Br. Legion Club, Furlong Rd., Westcott	Westcott 82
128	Cricketers P.H., Westcott	Westcott 75
129	Tuckers Garage, Westcott, junc. Furlong Rd.	Westcott 3179
130	Cabin P.H., St. Johns Rd., Westcott	Westcott 153
131	Bricklayers P.H., Westcott	Westcott 206
132		
133		
134	Stephen Langton, Friday St.	Abinger 75
135	Holcombe End, end of track off Westcott Common, Westcott	Westcott 3131

LIST OF CONFERENCE POINTS

Dorking Sub-Division

No.		
1	*Warwick Rd., South Holmwood	Dorking 73492
2	*S. Holmwood, Horsham Rd., South Holmwood	Dorking 731351
3	*Seven Stars K., Tapner Rd., Leigh	Dawes Green 271
4	*Leigh K., The Green, Leigh	Dawes Green 215
5	*Deneoak Lane, Leigh	Norwood Hill 242
6	*Surrey Oaks, Parkgate Rd., Newdigate	Newdigate 375
7	*Newdigate P.O., Rusper Rd., Newdigate	Newdigate 211
8	*Beare Green, Newdigate Rd., Beare Green	Dorking 73249
9	*South Holmwood Station, Horsham Rd., Beare Green	Dorking 732031
10		
11	*Rickwood, Horsham Rd., Beare Green	Capel 2337
12	*"Kings Head", The Street, Capel	Capel 2335
13	*Broadwood, Vicarage Lane, Capel	Capel 3255
14	*Capel, The Street, Capel	Capel 2214
15	*Clockhouse, Horsham Rd., Capel	Capel 2366
16	*Bennetts Wood, Coles Lane, Capel	Capel 2387
17	*Ockley Stn., Stn. Approach, Ockley	Capel 2215
18	*Ockley P.O., Stane St., Ockley	Capel 2210
19	*Stane St., Stane St., Ockley	Oakwood Hill 347
20	*Oakwood Hill, Oakwood Hill	Oakwood Hill 214
21	*Wallis Wood, Wallis Wood	Oakwood Hill 212
22	*Ewhurst Rd., Wallis Wood	Oakwood Hill 324
23	*Forest Green, Wallis Wood Rd., Forest Green	Forest Green 260
24	*Coldharbour, The Street, Coldharbour	Dorking 73150
25	*Cabin Stores, Horsham Rd., N. Holmwood	Dorking 3264
26	*Stubbs Hill, Goodwyns Estate	Dorking 3418
27	*Goodwyns, Goodwyns Rd., Goodwyns Estate	Dorking 2400
28	*Norfolk Garage, Horsham Rd., Nth. Holmwood	Dorking 732021
29	*Dorking North, Railway Station	Dorking 2329

* KIOSK

No.		
30	*Pixham Bridge, Reigate Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2704
31	*Dorking Halls, Reigate Rd., Dorking	Dorking 3063 & 3738
32	*Drill Hall, Westcott Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2531
33	*Bus Garage, Horsham Rd., Dorking	Dorking 3735 & 2627
34	*Co-op Stores, South St., Dorking	Dorking 2188
35	*Nower Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2922
36	*Cliftonville, Horsham Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2340
37	*Gen. Hosp., Dorking	Dorking 4186
38	*Chart Downs (at Shop Parade), Chart Downs Estate	Dorking 3695
39	*Boxhill Railway Station	Dorking 3020
40	*Burford Bridge R/about, Mickleham By-Pass	Dorking 3367
41	*Outside Highway Cafe, By-Pass, Mickleham	Leatherhead 2174
42	*Post Office, Mickleham	Leatherhead 2551
43	*Ranmore Post Office	Dorking 2009
44	*Entrance of Collin's Camp Garage, Boxhill	Betchworth 3157
45	*Fort Tea Rooms, Boxhill	Dorking 4082
46	*Opp. 'Byways,' Boxhill Rd., Boxhill	Betchworth 2151
47	*Boxhill P.O., Boxhill Rd., Boxhill	Betchworth 2128
48		
49	*Post Office, Ansell Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2403 & 4159
50	*Westcott Tele. Ex., Westcott	Westcott 37
51	*High St. (opp. W. H. Smiths), Dorking	Dorking 4163
52	*Marlborough Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2793
53	*Fraser Gardens, Ashcombe Rd., Dorking	Dorking 3942
54	*Ranmore Rd. (opp. Gas Works), Dorking	Dorking 2005
55	*Springfield Rd., Westcott	Westcott 271
56	*Pippbrook Garage, London Rd., Dorking	Dorking 2670
57	A.A. Box, Reigate Rd., Betchworth X-Rds.	Betchworth 2104
58	*Betchworth P.O., Old Reigate Rd., Betchworth	Betchworth 2300
59	*Betchworth Railway Station	Betchworth 2396
60	*Brockham Green	Betchworth 3140
61	*Reigate Rd., Buckland (near Church)	Betchworth 3391
62	*Strood Green (Tynedale Rd.)	Betchworth 2255
63	*Betchworth Service Stn., Reigate Rd., Betchworth	Betchworth 2319
64	*Nutwood Ave., Brockham	Betchworth 3024
65	*Oakdene, Brockham	Betchworth 2356
66	*Dolphin P.H., Wonham Way, Betchworth	Betchworth 3118
67	*Abinger P.O., on A25 Abinger	Abinger 1
68	*Abinger Common	Abinger 20
69	*Dene (Sutton Lane), Abinger	Abinger 131
70	*Holmbury, St. Mary P.O.	Abinger 133
71	*A.25 Junc., Hollow Lane, Wotton	Abinger 178

No.		
72	*Broadmoor, Abinger Common	Abinger 489
73	"Box View", Calvert Rd., Dorking	
74	"Sondes Field," Sandes Place Drive, Dorking	Dorking 2973
75	"Birch Hollow," Park Copse, Punchbowl Lane, Dorking	Dorking 2909
76	"Deepdene End," Top end of Deepdene Wood, Dorking	Dorking 2678
77	"Foxwarren," Calvert Rd., Dorking	Dorking 3757
78	"Oldway," Deepdene Wood, Dorking	Dorking 3049
79	Plough P.H., Blackbrook, Dorking	Dorking 73303
80	Betchworth Golf Club (Clubhouse)	Dorking 3727 or 2052
81	"Bellasis," Ashurst Drive, Boxhill	Betchworth 2143
82	"Hand-in-Hand," P.H., Boxhill	Betchworth 3352
83	"Red Lion," P.H., Old Reigate Rd., Betchworth	Betchworth 3336
84	"Jolly Farmers," P.H., Reigate Rd., Betchworth	Reigate 2764
85	"Cox's Corner", Forest Green/Ockley Rd., Forest Green	Forest Grn. 331
86	"Cowix Farm," Rusper Rd., Capel	Rusper 282
87	"East Lodge," Coldharbour Rd., S. Holmwood	Dorking 73246
88	Leith Hill Stores, Coldharbour Rd., Forest Green	Dorking 73321
89	Lyefield Lodge, Ewhurst Rd., Forest Green	Forest Green 217
90	Smokejacks, Wallis Wood/Oakwood Hill Rd.	Oak Hill 222
91	"Stubbets," Ewhurst Rd., Forest Green	Forest Green 242
92	Surrey Kennels, Oakwood Hill Rd., Oakwood Hill	Oak Hill 370
93	The Parrot P.H., Forest Green	Forest Green 339
94	Worsfolds Garage, Capel	Capel 2228
95	Forest Green Garage, Wallis Wood Rd., Forest Green	Forest Grn. 21
96	"Shellwood Cross" junc. Newdigate/Leigh roads, Leigh	Dawes Green 355
97	"Bunt's Place," junc. Bunts Common Lane/Newdigate Rd., Leigh	Dawes Green 369
98	"Lake House," Birches Wood, Ockley	Capel 2268
99	"Scammells Corner," on Blackbrook/Leigh Rd., South Holmwood	Dorking 73125
100	"Petersfield Farm," Blackbrook Rd., Beare Green	Dorking 73240
101	"Cudworth Gate," Cudworth Estate, Newdigate	Newdigate 325

A list of points for Dorking sub-division about 1965

In 1965 there were no personal radios and patrolling officers on foot or cycle had to make points at a different allocated telephone box. Once an hour and remain there for fifteen minutes to receive a telephone call to get instructions, or to be met by the duty sergeant or inspector. If you upset the sergeant at a briefing you could find your points being very far apart!

Guildford was also a town where soldiers from Aldershot, Pirbright and further afield with sailors from Portsmouth would come for their night out. The Powder Puff barracks of the WRAC at Stoughton's occupants were a considerable attraction for the servicemen. Men would come to drink, but very often found themselves in the cells for assault or being drunk and disorderly. The MPs from Aldershot would collect them and no doubt they were charged back at camp.

Colin Campbell wrote, "After a year of walking the beat in Guildford I was crewed on the 'Tilly' vehicle (call sign J35) with John Coles, another experienced officer. I was fortunate to get this posting as I had received a five-day driving course towards the end of my time as a cadet so I was already authorised to drive. Working on the car was always busy and a good learning ground"

PCs Tony Forward tall and slim with a twinkle in his eye with Garry Hyldon a former guardsman as a crew on J35 with occasionally me as the boy in the back. What an education! They saw things and knew things that in my naivety had absolutely no idea. These are the bits you never learn in the classroom and I was extraordinarily lucky to be in Guildford when these two men were there on the car. And they were so welcoming. (I went to Garry's daughter's 18th birthday party, now Mrs Forward).

Garry Hyldon

Police constable and later chief superintendent Tony Forward and Cadet Des Flanders who retired as a DAC in the Metropolitan Police

PC Garry Hyldon was a character with a larger than life personality and to a young Cadet, he seemed to be the most capable of policemen. Nothing ever fazed him, and he had the ability to get on with all manner of people. It was with Garry that I was introduced to many of the larger houses in and around Guildford. He seemed to know everybody and was welcome in their homes for a drink of tea or usually something stronger. On occasions I earned my keep by staying in the car and listening for Control to call "J35, J35 a message". A quick dash to the house and we were soon on the way. At some "tea stops" the host put on the radio, which in those days could be tuned to the Force radio. If the call sign J35 was heard it was a dash to the car with an apology to Control, we were out of the vehicle doing a check. I don't think anyone was fooled.

It was around this time that I saw my first body. I was on J35 with Garry Hyldon and Tony Forward and we had to deliver important papers collected from the police station. We pulled up outside a wooden building, I think in Woodbridge Meadows, and I was given the papers to take inside. As I walked unsuspectingly through the double doors it became obvious where I was. The smell is quite distinct, and even if it is new to you, it is obvious what it is. There was a body half way through a post-mortem cut from top to toe with the chest pulled back, and the pathologist head down. It is always the smell of these places that impregnates your clothing, and filters into your inside. It is very difficult to shake off.

Back out to the car without embarrassing myself, to be met by roars of laughter at this great joke, and back to the section house for liver and bacon. They may not have realised it, but they may have, these experienced officers, but by introducing me to the post-mortem in such a painless way they had overcome one of the dreads of any recruit. In those long off days dealing with sudden deaths was a part of the job and this entailed identifying the body to the pathologist and being there during the PM.

The Force believed in further education and Cadets went every week to the Guildford Technology College in the Stoke Road, for day release. We shared the class with nursing cadets so there was some purpose in going.

Some of Surrey Constabulary's future finest at Tech College

The social life for section house residents was excellent with close contacts with two nurses training hostels at St Luke's and the Royal Surrey hospitals. We could get into the cinemas free on showing our warrant cards and there was always a Chinese restaurant for a cheap treat. There were a great many parties and social events, but not all ended happily. The rosy glow was darkened at times.

In a small town like Guildford the policemen became well known to the local criminals and even in those days, drug users. Two events come to mind to make this point. One of the policemen from the section house Barry Burn had an open top Jaguar sports car. Very cool and with-it for the swinging sixties! We were off duty one afternoon and left the police station yard turning into North Street stopping at a pedestrian crossing. For no reason and with little warning we were attacked by a number of youths who recognised us as police officers. I had been sitting on the back of the vehicle, something which would not be allowed today; easily jumped from the vehicle and we hit a couple of them so hard they decided to go away – after falling over! (I was a lot younger and a lot fitter!) No arrests or reports were made, but no

doubt a considerable amount of abuse was exchanged. Imagine that today and what the resulting furore would be!

Another incident happened at a dance in the Civic Hall in Guildford. This was often the venue for dances with live bands on the stage with many hundreds of the young gathered to dance and drink. I was with PC Garry Askew, ex Merchant Navy, and an accomplished drinker of fourteen pints without any obvious affect on his bearing or behaviour. We had been at the dance for a while when a group of lads started giving us abuse as again they recognised us as police officers. The abuse turned to threats and one of the yobs we knew to be notoriously violent, came very close and was obviously worse for drink and was about to hit me. After some threats and posturing he came at me and so I grabbed him and threw him to the ground his head bouncing on the floor. He decided not to continue his abuse, and his friends backed off. The bouncers came. "Police" we shouted before the embarrassment of being grabbed and thrown out, producing our warrant cards with a flourish. The yobs were ejected and we carried on with our evening out.

There was a drama early one morning when the section house was evacuated. In North Street just up from Leapale Road was the Theatre Royal. On the 24 April 1963 a night duty PC looked through the door and saw that the building was well alight. The fire brigade were summoned after he ran into the station office to report what he had seen. By now the fire had taken hold and the fire went up into the roof. As the flames and smoke soared out through a gaping hole in the roof close to the top floor of the section house there was a fear that the flames would jump the road and the section house would go up. The theatre was lost but no damage was caused to our single men's quarters. It was far too late by the time we were allowed back in to go to bed and so the kettle was put on and the snooker table well used for a couple of hours.

The "café society" was prominent in Guildford, but it had several dimensions. The police off duty when not in pursuit of alcohol, frequented Boxers in Tunsgate during the evenings. This is where the au-pair girls used to go, and of course the "English police are wonderful". A further bonus was that the cadets were often the only English people they knew outside the family, having spent some time on the registration process at the police station. During the day the roof garden of Harvey's, now the Army and Navy, was a favoured watering hole. There were other cafes where the purple hearts crunched on the floor when the police came in. There was one of these by the river.

Walking back from HQ one afternoon after a hard game no doubt of murder ball and reciting definitions from the little yellow book, I saw one of the soldiers from my time as a boy soldier in Chepstow. He was carrying a sleeping bag and was obviously sleeping rough. He had just left a riverside café a known druggie haunt. This man had caused me a great deal of grief during my boy soldier days, as he was an inveterate

bully. I was in uniform and he recognised me and we held a brief and stilted conversation. He probably was beginning to regret some of his behaviour towards me. It was obvious from what he said that he was absent without leave from his unit in the Regular Army. That was good enough for me and a 999 call summoned PCs Lampard and May in their Traffic car a black and shiny Sunbeam Rapier, and an arrest was made. I got some credit for doing what the policeman thought was the right thing to do now that I had changed from khaki to blue. However, it was an easy decision: I could hardly ignore the fact that I knew that this man was absent and I was starting a new career. He was certainly not worth my job and in any case - call it sweet revenge!

The Rapier Traffic car

The swinging sixties, which mostly passed me by, brought many of the famous pop stars to Guildford where they appeared at the Odeon cinema in the Upper High Street. On one occasion I was tasked with "guarding" the Rolling Stones' dressing room, which in fact meant I spent several hours in their company in the dressing room as they waited to go on stage. Had I only got their autographs they would be worth a week's pension today! They were affable, we were the same age, but all I recall now is that they seemed to drink a great deal. The Kinks were another famous group that I saw and also Frankie Vaughan, when the police were given free tickets to the concert because they did not sell.

There were still many circuses with animal acts and of course there were those who wanted such practices to stop. Animal rights are not a new concept. One evening I was in the police station when a call came seeking assistance in the Council Chamber where protesters were disrupting business. I went with the duty inspector John Lowman and he ejected them with little fuss, but making the local newspaper. The Inspector was a large man, and he and I went into the council chamber. "Mr Mayor, would you ask those that you do not wish to stay to leave," boomed the Inspector

across the crowded council chamber. This was done and with no more than a request the protesters left. It was reported in the Surrey Ad and there was some flack for the Inspector for taking the boy with him! It was not until the so-called Poll Tax riots at Walton when Superintendent Mick Wayland had to do the same thing, this time with a Metropolitan Police TSG unit as an emergency backup.

John Lowman in 1954

Sometimes it was difficult to see the join between work and fun. Cadets completed the Duke of Edinburgh Award, and that took me to Wales for the Gold expedition in August 1963. We stayed in a hostel, did a few practice walks and then off into the mountains, including going over Snowdon, for a few days, covering I believe sixty miles. It was very hard. The equipment was very heavy. We had to carry our tent, which was made with the old fashioned canvas, and all the food that we were to need. It rained for a great deal of the time, which made everything heavier as the rucksacks also of heavy canvas and equipment became drenched. We all did the course and passed, returning with relief to the civilised southeast from the rain soaked hills and mountains of Wales. Geoff Todd (retired as a superintendent in Thames Valley) was the PC in charge of us with Fred Caruthers a constable from Reigate driving the personnel carrier.

Geoff Todd, Cadets Whaley, John Pearson Charlie Emmett, Andy Hasted Robbie Chapman, Ray Lee and Bob Bartlett with Fred Caruthers in the driving seat

As a part of the public service element of the Gold award with about six other cadets we spent a week with a number of Swedish girl guides in tents at a place called Woodlarks at Farnham, where a number of disabled youngsters were on a camping holiday. What one did for one's country when young!

Woodlarks veterans! Bob Murray, Burnham, Ray Lee and Collins who went to the Metropolitan Police as a PC

The Duke of Edinburgh Silver award was presented by Sir John Hunt of Everest fame, in the hall at the Royal Grammar School. I was also to be a part of a team of Cadets involved in the award scheme that manned a stall at an event in Epsom when the Duke landed by helicopter and toured the stands. "Do not talk unless spoken to and be careful, he doesn't like policeman" we were briefed.

Cadets Dennis Fisher, Robbie Chapman and Bob Bartlett at Epsom for a visit by the Duke of Edinburgh; Robbie was to work with me later in Operations but unfortunately he died as a young chief inspector. Denis Fisher a keen rugby player also worked with me as a valuable and experienced member of the firearms team before retiring to France.

Finally in November 1964, with my widowed mother, I attended Buckingham Palace and in the ballroom was presented with my award.

> "The Equerry in Waiting to the Duke of Edinburgh is desired by His Royal Highness to invite Robert Bartlett to attend the presentation of Awards to young people who have reached the Gold Standard in His Royal Highness's Award Scheme at Buckingham Palace at 3 p.m. on Thursday 26th November 1964."

I remember the loos being "posh" and the long picture-lined corridors. My mother waited sat in the ballroom with all the other Mums, and in the gallery a Guard's band played Beetles music. Along with others, I formed a queue in an adjoining gallery, from where we entered, bowed to the Duke, received the award, and went out the other side.

The Award is a lapel badge and a signed certificate

Another royal occasion was when the Queen came to open the Woman's Royal Army Corps depot at Stoughton. I "guarded" the car at the railway station before she arrived, and was amused to see the chauffeur polishing the vehicle with polish from Woolworths.

The Queen arriving at the barracks

It was not a royal visit but in 1963 President Kennedy visited Harold Macmillan's home in Sussex. I was probably the only one left in the section house that weekend as everyone else went on aide to Sussex a most unusual time.

Cadets spent quite a lot of time at HQ, which in those days was no more than the mansion plus the stables in which became the stores and the training department. There was a large kitchen garden, which supplemented the canteen. The whole place seemed to be run by Basher Nash who had a desk in the entrance hall. She was and remains amongst the Old and Bold an institution. Basher was a Miss who dressed and looked like what is expected of a Miss in those days with a tight bun of hair, a skeletal thin frame, with complete confidence that she was always right. One of the first actions of a new chief constable Peter Matthews was to evict her from the entrance hall to somewhere less prominent. She was not the ideal representation for the new thrusting police force!

Norah Nash on her retirement day in the hands of Peter Morley a dog handler

There were dormitories on the top floor where we often stayed, and which one-day would be Operations Department. Some twenty-five years on the room that slept about six cadets including me, was the office for the superintendent operations where I was to work

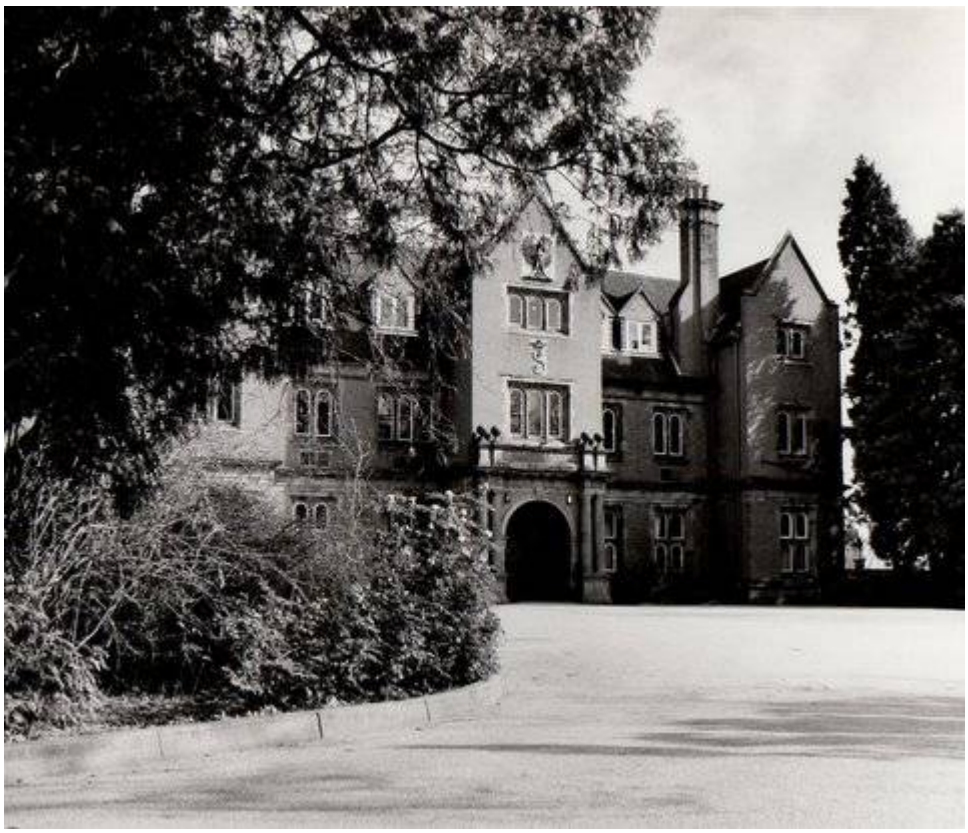
One of the more onerous “voluntary” tasks for the Cadets was to act as waiters for the celebration dinner held at the end of the dog training courses frequently held at Mount Browne. I managed to spill soup down Sergeant Derbyshire, a very famous and somewhat daunting cornerstone of early dog handling in the police. Dog handlers have always had a broad range of invective!

Harry Darbyshire in the early 1950s with Loki and Alan Osmen who was later to be a sergeant at Dorking living at Buckland

There was plenty of sport for the cadets with swimming in the local pool, PT and football and other games on the vast playing field at Mount Browne. One local invention was murder ball. There were no rules just get the ball across the line of the opposing team. It was more than a little rough, but got the young future police officers used to rolling around on the ground and being able to care of themselves.

Our outdoor training sergeant was Jack Packham a former Royal Marine Commando whose immortal cry of "Twice around the world – GO" as he sent the cadets running twice around the enormous sports field for causing him some grief. We were very fit and it showed what a closed in world it was!

Derek Tunn-Clarke Chief Constable and Jack Packham



Mount Browne – before inundated with parked cars

Keith Portlock front centre rank later Deputy Chief Constable Devon and Cornwall with me fourth centre rank calling the pace!

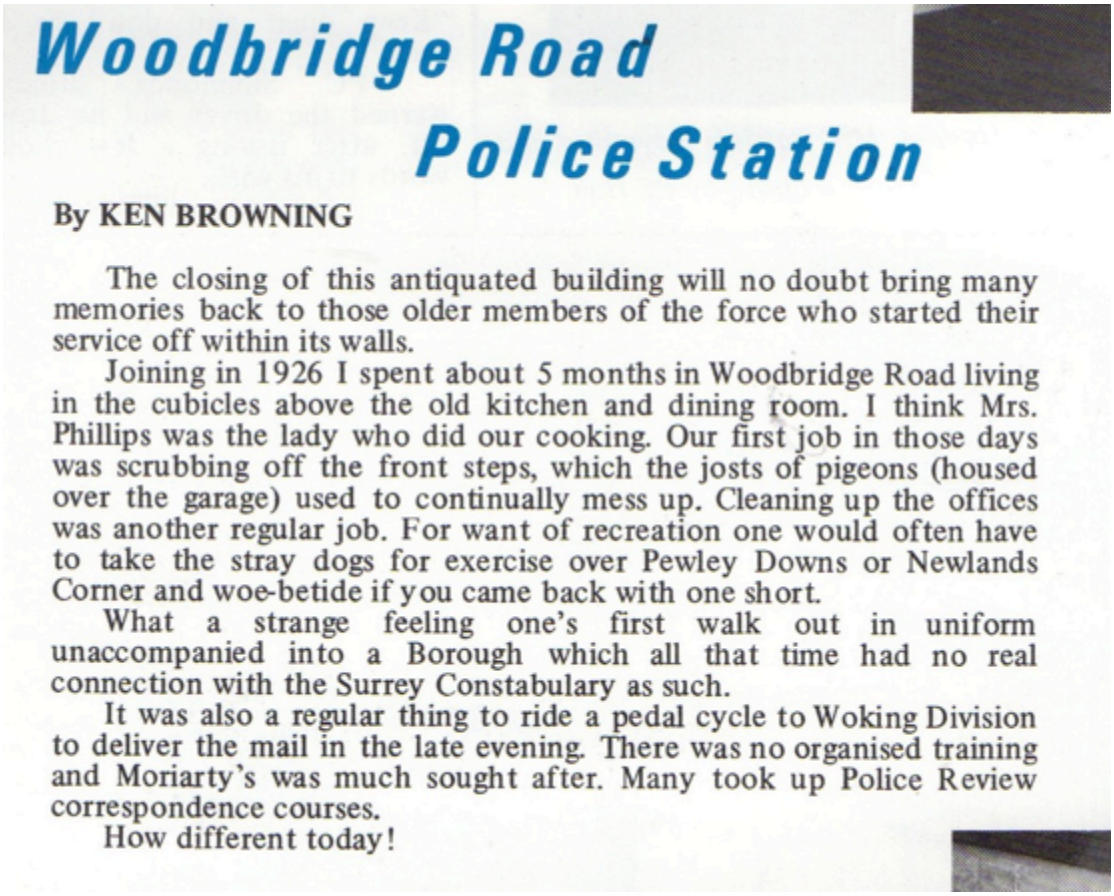
Chief Constable Mr Herman Rutherford was there somewhere but at my level little or even no contact with him. He wrote in green ink as it was a tradition that chief constables wrote in green, and deputy chief constables in red. No one else was allowed to use these colours.

Graham Rutherford known as Herman. Served as a Lieutenant Colonel on the Control Commission in Germany during Second World War

The chief constable appeared to see most of the paper work generated across the force. I had unusually, a good report from the Tech College and he sent it to me with a "Well done" inscribed in a spidery green. This is a minor point but indicates the

level of the workload, and the involvement of senior staff in all aspects of the daily life of the force that is so different from the modern police. The chief was highly regarded with many still speaking with great fondness of his predecessor who had moved to become Sir Joseph Simpson, the Commissioner of the Metropolis.

Chief Constable Joseph Simpson later Commissioner Metropolitan Police



Woodbridge Road Police Station

By KEN BROWNING

The closing of this antiquated building will no doubt bring many memories back to those older members of the force who started their service off within its walls.

Joining in 1926 I spent about 5 months in Woodbridge Road living in the cubicles above the old kitchen and dining room. I think Mrs. Phillips was the lady who did our cooking. Our first job in those days was scrubbing off the front steps, which the josts of pigeons (housed over the garage) used to continually mess up. Cleaning up the offices was another regular job. For want of recreation one would often have to take the stray dogs for exercise over Pewley Downs or Newlands Corner and woe-betide if you came back with one short.

What a strange feeling one's first walk out in uniform unaccompanied into a Borough which all that time had no real connection with the Surrey Constabulary as such.

It was also a regular thing to ride a pedal cycle to Woking Division to deliver the mail in the late evening. There was no organised training and Moriarty's was much sought after. Many took up Police Review correspondence courses.

How different today!

April 1974 Off Beat

Looking back it all seems to have been a rosy time to be a cadet in Guildford. As I set out at the start there was no doubt some gloom and dark but these times are soon forgotten. I was very lucky to meet a whole range of remarkable men, many

characters and many who seemed out of place. Put together it seemed to work but it would have been interesting to be able to talk to Superintendent Sellwood about how he saw things from where he sat in what was once the Chief Constable of the Surrey Constabulary office in Woodbridge Road police station.

Photos taken in 1985 at Guildford Police Station

From Gill Glover nee Cozens late PS1268 Surrey Constabulary Guildford Division

Station Sergeant's desk, showing all the files, Occurrence Book open and looks like somebody's charge sheet
Note also the huge General Orders the bible for everyone read usually if all else failed!

Station Officers desk, with PC Neil (can't remember surname!) - showing the message pad system we used, etc

Taken from the communications console. PC Andy (Jenkins?) who probably was jailer for the shift. The donuts tell you it was early turn

Policing in Surrey
Part Two

Robert Bartlett

Chapter 3

Police Reform During the Eighteenth Century

Although the old policing system was failing to cope with contemporary crime and public order in many English towns, there was a considerable degree of reluctance to introduce significant reform. In many of the more rural areas criminal activity was minimal and there was a reluctance to change the existing structure for a number of reasons, especially expense.[1] There were also the wishes of the landed gentry, represented by magistrates, to retain control over their own localities and the people that lived there. Their concern rested on the belief that any significantly reformed system of policing would be under the control of central government. This was the case in France where a system believed by the better off, to be intrusive, a system of spies, inimical to the true liberty of the Englishman. Centralised control of a police force would it was believed inevitably infringe upon the 'rights and liberties' of English people. This view was shared by "aristocratic Tories and working class radicals alike"[2] and was encapsulated in a petition presented to Parliament by Sir Robert Wilson MP in 1830, a year after the formation of the Metropolitan Police, arguing that police could be used 'to crush the liberties of the people'. [3] [4]

William Pitt's government brought forward a Bill in 1785 to provide for a unified policing system across London to be controlled by three salaried commissioners. Criticism was voiced concerning the powers given to those who would be appointed as police officers under the new arrangements, and also to the nature of control exerted over the new force. Opposition from the City of London succeeded in blocking its proposals, as the Corporation was unhappy about being incorporated into the rest of London, undermining its self-governing status. A number of initiatives were put forward which sought to reinforce rather than replace the existing policing

[1] Critchley, 1978: 41
[2] Reiner, 1985: 13
[3] http://www.sagepub.com/upm-data/36166_01_Joyce_Policing_CH_01.pdf
[4] Sir Robert Wilson, quoted in Rawlings, 2002: 123

system. [5] These initiatives failed however, London and the adjoining counties were not without a level of policing.

Thief-takers

One development to remedy weakness in the historic system of policing was through the deployment of thief takers. The role may have been similar to the eventual development of private detectives but at this time the term detective was not in use. A feature of this period was the self appointed professional thief-taker who traced and arrested offenders for a fee or reward upon conviction paid by the Government, the victim or a local Felon's Association. Being self appointed individuals, not a part of the crown response there are no official records covering the activities of thief takers though occasionally references are made in newspapers or court trial transcripts.

Thief-takers rewards were often paid by the government to secure the return of stolen goods and/or bring criminals to justice for serious crime. It was a practice that accelerated in the late eighteenth century supporting the parish constable, the annually employed unenthusiastic amateur with few investigatory skills.

The system was subject to abuse with thief-takers organising crimes and then securing payment from the victim for the return of stolen property or even extorting money from a criminal as the price of not handing them over to the authorities.[6] An Act of Parliament of 1717 known as the Jonathan Wild Act named after the infamous thief-taker made it a capital offence to receive a reward under the pretext of helping an owner to secure the return of goods in cases where no thief was prosecuted. [7]

Although the system of private thief-takers was prone to abuse it was not totally ineffective in dealing with criminal activities with contemporary accounts revealing that following Jonathan Wild's execution in 1725 far fewer criminals were brought to justice. [8] In the 1830s the role of thief-takers was adversely affected by powers given to magistrates to deny them a reward. [9] These powers followed the introduction of the Metropolitan Police when the role of crime detection was not accepted as a primary duty of the preventative police.

A move towards a modern system [10]

Bow Street

[5] http://www.sagepub.com/upm-data/36166_01_Joyce_Policing_CH_01.pdf
[6] Morton, 2002: 39–41
[7] http://www.sagepub.com/upm-data/36166_01_Joyce_Policing_CH_01.pdf
[8] Morton, 2002: 43
[9] http://www.sagepub.com/upm-data/36166_01_Joyce_Policing_CH_01.pdf
[10] What is the relevance of history to criminology? Criminology and History © John Lea 2006 http://www.bunker8.pwp.blueyonder.co.uk/history/36801.htm

Bow Street's historic role in maintaining law and order dates from 1740 when Sir Thomas De Veil (1684-1746) a Westminster Justice, used his residence at 4 Bow Street as a magistrate's court. (The terms Justice and Magistrate seem to be used randomly and refer to the same function, Justice of the Peace.) From his court de Veil also took responsibility for investigating and pursuing crime until his death two years later when Henry and John Fielding moved into Bow Street as a magistrate. With the assistance of a government grant the Fielding brothers began to administer justice often without charge to the poorest.

There were however, some important moves in the direction of the modern system of criminal justice and police in London. Henry Fielding in a paper of 1751 "Enquiry into the Late Increase of Robbers" recommended responsibility for prosecution should be taken from the victim. Parliament accepting that prosecuting criminals was a state responsibility and not that of the victim, took steps to reduce costs a of criminal prosecutions.

The Fielding brothers understood the necessity to move beyond a focus on prosecution and the penalties at the disposal of the courts, towards a concern with effective crime detection. It was no good increasing the penalties at the disposal of the courts if the chances of an offender being actually brought to court were very slim. The need therefore was for an effective police detective system.'[11]

Sir John Fielding as he became, in 1755 drew together "A plan for preventing robberies within twenty miles of London." He suggested that the landowners and occupiers of high-class residential property near London should combine to form societies for the apprehension of burglars and other depredators. Each society was to select a treasurer to collect an annual subscription of two guineas a-piece from the members. When a robbery was committed the injured party was immediately to despatch a mounted messenger to the magistrate at Bow Street, warning on his way all the turnpike keepers, advising them as to the property stolen and of any particulars of importance. The magistrate was then to be empowered to draw on the funds of the society in the hands of the treasurer for any expenses that might be incurred in the course of the pursuit and subsequent prosecution of the criminal. [12]

Punishment of hanging or transportation was the response of the authorities to serious crime. Prevention not detection had yet to be an accepted means of crime reduction. Making penalties more severe was not as intended, impacting upon the level of crime

[11] What is the relevance of history to criminology? Criminology and History © John Lea 2006 http://www.bunker8.pwp.blueyonder.co.uk/history/36801.htm
[12] A History of Police in England WL Melville-Lee 1901 reprint Kessinger Publishing Rare Reprints 2012 page 157 and 158

being committed. [13] "Gradually a genuine wish for change, a desire to repress crime as humanely as possible; a half formed idea found partial expression that perhaps after all the pain suffered by the culprit ought not to exceed the benefit conferred on the community by the punishment exacted; henceforward the Statute Book was not disgraced with fresh barbarities and in the course of years the old ones were gradually eliminated." [14]

In 1749 John Fielding as Magistrate at Bow Street founded his own organisation of initially six men as thief-takers, known as "Bow Street Principal Officers", who would investigate crime and detain suspects under the direction of Magistrates. (Colloquially known as Bow Street Runners a term thought disparaging by the officers). Also established were patrols along the main thoroughfares in London and surrounding countryside (1756).

In 1763 Fielding suggested London to be divided into six areas with their own patrols and police stations but this idea was rejected but £600 given by the government to hire eight men to patrol the highways. This deployment of patrols brought to an end most highway robbery, but was not continued. Why are we spending money when there is no crime? Costs led to curtailment of horse patrols by 1766/67

Fielding published General Preventative Plan in 1772 allowing Magistrates in different areas to exchange information about crime. Twenty years later following the Middlesex Justices Act 1792 professional paid (stipendiary) magistrates began to appear in central London and Southwark.

The 1792 Act (which excluded the City) was passed with little opposition, radically changing the role of Justices of the Peace in the metropolis but was to have an impact on Surrey as far out as Farnham. This was a very important development for the Surrey law enforcers. The Act set up seven public offices (the first police stations) in addition to Bow Street, to which three salaried Justices each were attached. The Justices were paid £400 a year, but were not entitled to any fees.

Six men were appointed as constables in each office, and given the power to arrest any suspected persons and reputed thieves they found on the streets. Like Bow Street, the new offices held pre-trial hearings and exercised the powers of summary jurisdiction.[15] One of these offices was Union Hall in Southwark that had jurisdiction for the whole of the county of Surrey both urban and rural. The men were referred to as police officers and the senior was known as the chief constable.

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[13] A History of Police in England WL Melville-Lee 1901 reprint Kessinger Publishing Rare Reprints page 158

[14] A History of Police in England WL Melville-Lee 1901 reprint Kessinger Publishing Rare Reprints page 159

[15] Thomas Rowlandson, Bow Street Office, from The Microcosm of London, 1808. © London Lives

Known as “Police Magistrates” they were part of a process whereby Police Offices established in various districts of London each with three magistrates who employed six police officers on the model of Bow Street. This police system continued until 1839 operating for a time alongside the Metropolitan Police, acting as investigators. Urban and rural Surrey became the responsibility of Union Hall Magistrates at Southwark from where experience police officers could be deployed to deal with significant crimes such as the double murder at Fetcham in 1826. Local magistrates retained the responsibly for investigating crime with their parish constables but inexperience led to the lead frequently being taken by Union Hall. Bow Street officers were also deployed within the county usually following a request from the local magistrate to the home secretary, or when a reward was likely!

In 1827 on the 3 September at Surrey Quarter Sessions three men were charged with violently assaulting John Grossmith a police officer of Union Hall in the execution of his duty, with intent to recue two persons in his custody. The prosecution said that the officers had a very arduous and dangerous duty to perform and unless protected the consequences could be truly fatal.[16] Grossmith was active in the rural parts of Surrey being a key investigator in the 1826 double murder at Fetcham and was to be appointed a sergeant in the new Metropolitan Police in 1829.

In 1772 the Hue and Cry, a newspaper containing information from gaols and justices, began publishing using £400 funding from the Home Office. (Police Gazette)

In 1798 there were fifty-four armed men employed by Bow Street again with Home Offices grants to patrol major highways in and around central London. By 1805 Bow Street were sending horse patrols along the main roads as far as Epsom and were sworn as constables throughout Surrey. These patrols wore a double breasted coat with gilt buttons, a leather stock, white gloves, black leather tall hat, top boots and a scarlet waistcoat, hence the nickname "Robin Redbreasts". They were armed with a pistol, heavy sabre, and truncheon and carried handcuffs. There were four divisions: the second division covered Epsom. There were a number of Horse Patrol stations; among them were Merton, Sutton, Wimbledon and Ewell. There were at least four men, patrolling part of the area adjacent to Epsom. They were: W. Wright covering Merton to Mitcham and Sutton, G. Drake Merton to the Ewell Turnpike and W. Richardson Cheam to Merton Gate. They were paid three shillings a day. Sometimes the men were employed on what was termed "Special Service" to police fairs, races etc. For such duty, they received an extra day’s pay.[17]

In the more urban areas Bow Street also undertook foot patrols with men dressed in blue coats with yellow buttons and a scarlet waistcoat. There was a night patrol of 100

[16] The Standard Saturday October 26 1827

[17] http://www.epsomandewellhistoryexplorer.org.uk/PoliceEpsom.html

men. One patrolman Charles Jealous gave evidence at the Old Bailey in 127 trials between 1774 and 1794 or about six times a year[18] The government continued to fund the Runners in London even after the Metropolitan Police took to the streets with increased numbers to 400.[19] This is not as odd as it first seems. The Metropolitan Police could not take over policing from day one. There had to an interim period of joint working and a period to allow for the organisation to learn and develop practices and procedures. Also the Metropolitan Police were there to prevent crime not detect it and so Bow Street officers maintained that role.

A Committee of Parliament was established in 1822 to look at the Irish experience of introducing a police force and to make a recommendation "with a view to "obtaining for the Metropolis as perfect a system of police as was consistent with the character of a free country." [20] The committee was to report that it would be difficult "to reconcile an effective system of police with that perfect freedom of action and exemption from interference which are the great privileges and blessings of society in this country." [21]

However Peel seized on the 1822 Committee's proposals to introduce a new Bow Street patrol as a means of pressing forward with his ultimate design, whilst he awaited a more propitious moment before he raised the issue in Parliament again. This small force wore a uniform consisting of a blue coat, blue trousers, red waistcoat and black felt hat. Within a few months Peel created a day patrol of three inspectors and 24 men to operate under the chief magistrate, divided into three divisions each of 8 men and one inspector charged with patrolling the principal streets of the Metropolis until nightfall when they were relieved by the foot patrol. [22]

This move by Peel has been described as the first professional uniformed police[23] introduced almost by subterfuge as a apart of the Bow Street organisation whereas a more significant and separate organisation may well have been unacceptable to parliament.

The Metropolitan Police Courts Act (1839) made the constables at police offices across London and Bow Street officers redundant – mostly pensioned off. [24] Runner Shackell was appointed an inspector in the Metropolitan Police with the promise of promotion, which is some indication of the esteem in which Bow Street officers were held even as they were disbanded.[25] The Times recalled that the officers had been "superseded in their duties when the New Police Act came into operation (1839) earlier that year." Quite remarkably that appears to have been the full extent of the

[18] The Great British Bobby by Clive Emsley Quercus 2009 page 21
[19] Policing a Short History Phillip Rawlings Willan Publishing2002 page 109
[20] A House in Bow Street: Anthony Babbington: Page 211
[21] A House in Bow Street: Anthony Babbington: Page Page 212
[22] A House in Bow Street: Anthony Babbington: Page 212
[23] A House in Bow Street: Anthony Babbington: Page 212
[24] The First English Detectives JM Beattie OUP 2012 page 257
[25] The First English Detectives JM Beattie OUP 2012 page 257

press coverage of the closing down of an institution that had been an active force in London for close to a century.

The report of the commons committee on the police in the 1830s made it clear that the assumptions and practices of the Fielding years were no longer acceptable, and the Bow Street officers had no place in what was intended to be a more strictly controlled and moral police force. [26]

The Bow Street organisation can be seen as to the basis upon which much of early policing was based and given all the constraints of their time they seem to have undertaken their role and duty with professionalism Of course incidence of poor behaviour and corruption can be found, that was the norm for the day, but overall they have come down through history as a respected and respectable organisation. Witnesses before Parliamentary Committees in the 1830s were not highly critical of the runners personally. They were however critical of what were thought to be the old policing methods – the runners familiarity with flash houses, their use of informers, their dealing with receivers and what appeared to be their unwillingness to act unless money was offered.[27]

Watchmen

The House of Commons appointed a Committee in 1772 to inquire into burglaries that had recently become so frequent in London and Westminster, one hundred and four houses having been broken into between Michaelmas 1769 and March 1770 i.e. over the winter months. The committee was the first of a long series authorised by Parliament with the idea of improving policing in the city. All the committees reported that the existing watch system was deficient deploring the want of uniformity and co-operation between wards and parishes. This was compounded by the shortcomings of beadles, constables and watchmen[28] but no clean sweep of the present system was ever recommended. This seems to indicate either a lack of creativity in their thinking or a reasonable satisfaction with the status quo, and as always costs were just about acceptable as they were. Change would be expensive!

In 1773 a Bill to enhance the Watch in Westminster and adjacent areas was introduced in Parliament and passed. A number of watchmen necessary for the task were to be appointed annually by trustees. Some would work beats other would have "stands" and in addition some would undertake "patrols". Watch houses were to be substantially built and watchmen were to be armed with staff and rattle, provided at parish expense as well as with lanterns paid for out of their own pockets. The minimum wage was set at 1/3d a night unless the man is employed by the year, in

[26] The First English Detectives JM Beattie OUP 2012 page 259
[27] The First English Detectives JM Beattie OUP 2012 page 260
[28] The Story of Scotland Yard Sir Basil Thompson1935 Kessinger Publishing Rare Reprints page 160

which case his nightly pay need not exceed one shilling. The hours worked were from 10pm until 5, 6 or 7am according to the season. [29]

In Westminster the duties of the watch comprised of apprehending of disorderly and suspected persons and handing them over to the one year appointee parish constable; testing the fastenings of houses, shops and warehouses and warning the occupier when necessary; twice every hour the watchman must patrol his beat and as "loudly and as audibly as he can proclaim the time of the night or morning." On coming off duty the watchman had to submit his staff, rattle and lantern for inspection by the constable; neglect of duty entailed a fine of 10 shillings; any person who assaulted a watchman in the execution of his duty was liable to a £5 penalty; watchmen were forbidden to frequent alehouses during their tour of duty and provision was made for the punishment of those publican who harboured them. [30]

Fifty years later a parliamentary investigation in the 1820s described the 'night-watchmen' as 'decrepit, drunken, useless and incapable of dealing with new levels of crime and disorder'. Typically the 'night watchmen' were householders who performed civic duties such as guarding the city gates after dark and occasionally patrolling the streets. When it came to crime detection the vast majority were incompetent and their primary concern was the protection of private property. Corruption was commonplace and the 'night-watchmen' were sometimes motivated only to solve crimes that involved a ransom. Meanwhile drunkenness was an issue as was 'sleeping on the job'. It was also alleged that the some of the 'watchmen' were regular frequenters of prostitutes.

Peel in a speech to Parliament on the introduction of the Metropolitan Police Bill[31] much maligned the Watch "—that so long as the present night watch system is persisted in, there will be no efficient prevention of crime nor any satisfactory protection for property or the person."[32]

Almost all towns sooner or later employed a night watch, which had been the law since 1275. In wealthier districts day constables were employed in addition to the night watch. [33] [34] It would be unfair to describe all the Watch organisations of being of poor standard as much depended on supervision by parish constables, magistrates and locally elected boards.

> **Surrey Constabulary:** The Surrey Constabulary was formed on 1st January 1851 when the small forces of Guildford, Godalming and Dorking were incorporated.

[29] The Story of Scotland Yard Sir Basil Thompson1935 Kessinger Publishing Rare Reprints page 163
[30] The Story of Scotland Yard Sir Basil Thompson1935 Kessinger Publishing Rare Reprints page 163
[31] Which became the Metropolitan Police Act 1829 the basis for the modern police
[32] A House in Bow Street: Anthony Babbington: Page 215
[33] A History of Police in England and Wales Critchley page 25
[34] A History of Police in England and Wales Critchley page 26

Reigate Borough Police: Reigate Borough was formed on 25th March 1864 from part of the Surrey Constabulary. It was amalgamated on 1st March 1943 when it became part of the Surrey Joint Police Force.

Surrey Special Constabulary: During 1914 - 1918 War Surrey had 2000 Specials. The Special Constables Act of 1923 made a permanent reserve force. 1926 saw the issue of the first complete uniform - Surrey being the foremost in the country.

Surrey Joint Police Force: Existed as a wartime measure from 1 February 1943- 1 April1947 incorporating the borough police forces of Reigate and Guildford.

Surrey Constabulary: Reformed on 1 April 1947 after the war time temporary amalgamations became permanent.

Surrey Police: The Surrey Constabulary underwent a name change as part of a modernisation process adopting Surrey Police on the 1 January 1993.

In some areas residents were persuaded to act as amateur inspectors of these "police" and if resources permitted a senior man might be appointed to take charge of a group of services with some such title as superintendent of the night watch.[35]

Small Towns in Rural Surrey

In most of the small towns in the county the vestry were given power and authority to enhance watchman cover and to appoint a supervisory board. The watchman appointed under the new Lighting and Watching Act 1830 would have the powers of a constable which established them as a cut above their predecessors who had performed watchman duties since 1285. This Act of 1830 amended by a further Lighting and Watching Act of 1833 gave councils powers to levy a special rate to employ sufficient watchmen for day and night. The aim was to encourage greater levels of rural policing without challenging local autonomy but the extent to which permissive powers were adopted depended on levels of local anxiety about crime and disorder and a willingness to fund reform.

In some towns members of the night watch were sworn in as constables, many were old and unsteady or ailing, equipped with lamps and rattles calling the hour as they patrolled; sometimes they were men who had done a full days work sleeping frequently during the night. [36] Many who were given the job were unemployed or unemployable and this work paid for by the parish kept them from receiving benefit payments from the parish. The watchmen might not have been the brightest or most effective but they served a preventative purpose particularly in small communities

[35] A History of Police in England and Wales Critchley page 26
[36] A History of Police in England and Wales Critchley page 26

where a town of 5-6,000 was the norm in Surrey and where the less law abiding would be well know. It was gradually being accepted that the existing policing system was not good enough for modern times and the idea of a paid police was gaining ground.

Within a few of the larger market towns of Surrey parish constables set the nightly watch. This appointed unpaid parish official would take prisoners from the watchmen and place them in the stocks, lock-up or cage. The Market House in Castle Street, Farnham had a cage as an early lock-up used by the watchmen and parish constables but this was demolished in about 1860, along with the Market House. In many instances the parish constable would keep prisoners in his own cottage until he was able to deliver them to a magistrate also referred to as a Justice of the Peace.

Population of the larger towns of rural Surrey[37]

Location	1841	1851	1861
Farnham	6651	7264	9278
Frensham	1583	1559	1750
Seale	428	508	669
Dorking	5638	5996	6997
Chertsey	5347	6025	6589
Egham	4448	4482	4864
Godalming	4328	4657	5778
Guildford	4506	5171	5425
Merrow, Guildford	252	278	363
Stoke next Guildford	2054	2507	3797
Reigate	4584	4927	9975

When recording the population of the county of Surrey and relating that to policing is difficult. There was no formalised policing in Surrey before the Metropolitan Police were formed in 1829 encompassing the north of the county, including after 1839 as far out as Epsom. When the Surrey Constabulary was formed in 1851 it did not police the northern more urban parts of the county, this pleasure was delayed until 2000.

Population for the whole of Surrey up to the Thames[38]

Census Year	The whole of Surrey
1801	269,043

[37] www.wsfhs.org
[38] www.ons.gov.uk 200 years of census in Surrey

Census Year	The whole of Surrey
1821	398,658
1841	582,678
1861	831,093
1881	1,436,899
	Surrey County Council area
1881	266,200
1891	319,600
1991	1,000,900

Additional pressures upon policing in Surrey came from the growth in population density, the coming of the railways from 1830 leading directly to the growth of new towns at Woking and Redhill. For Farnham the development of the army camp at Aldershot was to have an effect on the levels of violence. Added to these problems were a number of agricultural depressions in a county where the number of agricultural labourers formed a high proportion of the population. Amongst other policing issues were the criminal gangs, many itinerant, many living on the heaths and woodlands of the county, including Farnham. More will be set out later of a criminal gang operating from West Surrey that burgled and murdered in the 1840s and the start of the 1850s.

By this time the Surrey Constabulary had been formed and had a new police station in Bear Lane, Farnham.[39] (Bear Lane, called Park Lane in the late 19th and early 20th centuries.[40])

Next month's article will give detail of the small borough police forces of Farnham, Godalming, Guildford, Dorking and Reigate

[39] Letter to Robert Bartlett June 2014 from Mr. Jo H Futcher late Surrey Constabulary
[40] St Polycarp's Catholic School, Tricia Knight, Farnham and District Museum Society 2013 Page 23