

SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE LIVED IN WOODBURY THROUGH THE YEARS

Volume 1



**Eva Radford celebrating her 100th birthday at the
White Hart in 2007**

Roger Stokes

2023

This booklet is part of a major collection of historical pictures of Woodbury Parish. It is not an exhaustive list, as many things that have happened have never been photographed or recorded.

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Other booklets or files contain more pictures, so if what you are looking for is not here, please look in the other booklets or files, as you may find it there.

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Some pictures may appear more than once on the website, as they might fall into several different categories.

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At the moment we are trying to get them all categorised, which is a major task, but we are gaining!

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It is not always realised that the population of any town or village changes totally every 80-100 years, and Woodbury is no different.

People from the past can soon be forgotten, but we must try and remember them!

Website: *www.woodburyhistorysociety.co.uk*



AA Patrolman directing traffic at the Crossroads 1945



Mr and Mrs Abbott on the Common with their car c.1940



Mr and Mrs Abbott outside their shop on The Arch c.1940



Ada Field sister of John Hazell 1950



Alan Toyne leading a campaign to stop a golf course being built on the Common 1971



Annie and Nellie Pyne from Postlake Farm



Annie Louise Ware



Jean Bastin, nee Goss, meets up with Woodbury School friend Roger Stokes 2011



Amelia Kenwood wife of Edwin Berry



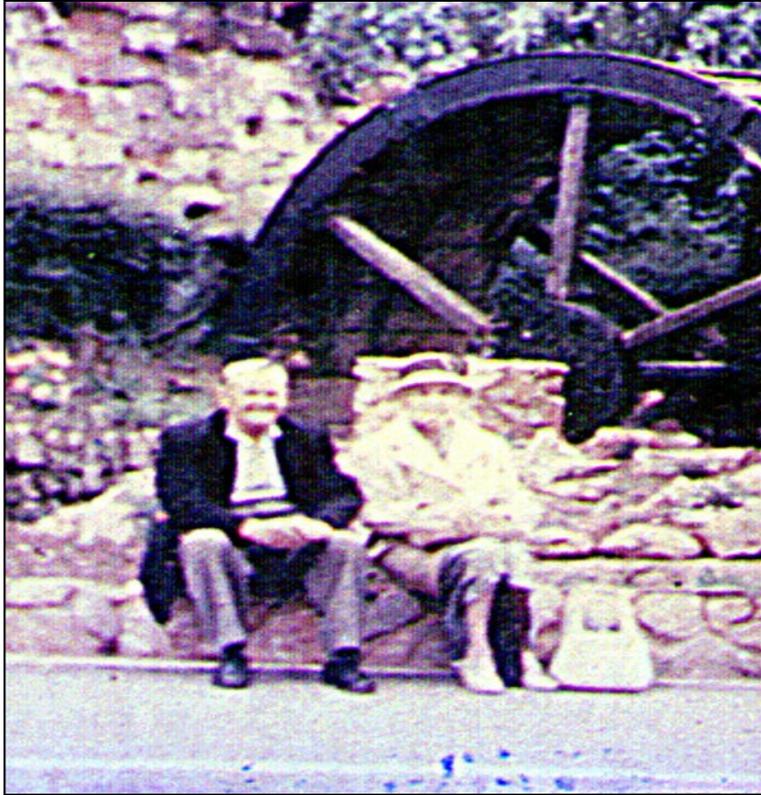
The Berry family 1901



Berry family, mother and girls 1918



The Berry's made water wheels for local mills. This one is still on show in Exmouth



Reg Berry and his mother in front of the Exmouth water wheel c.1958



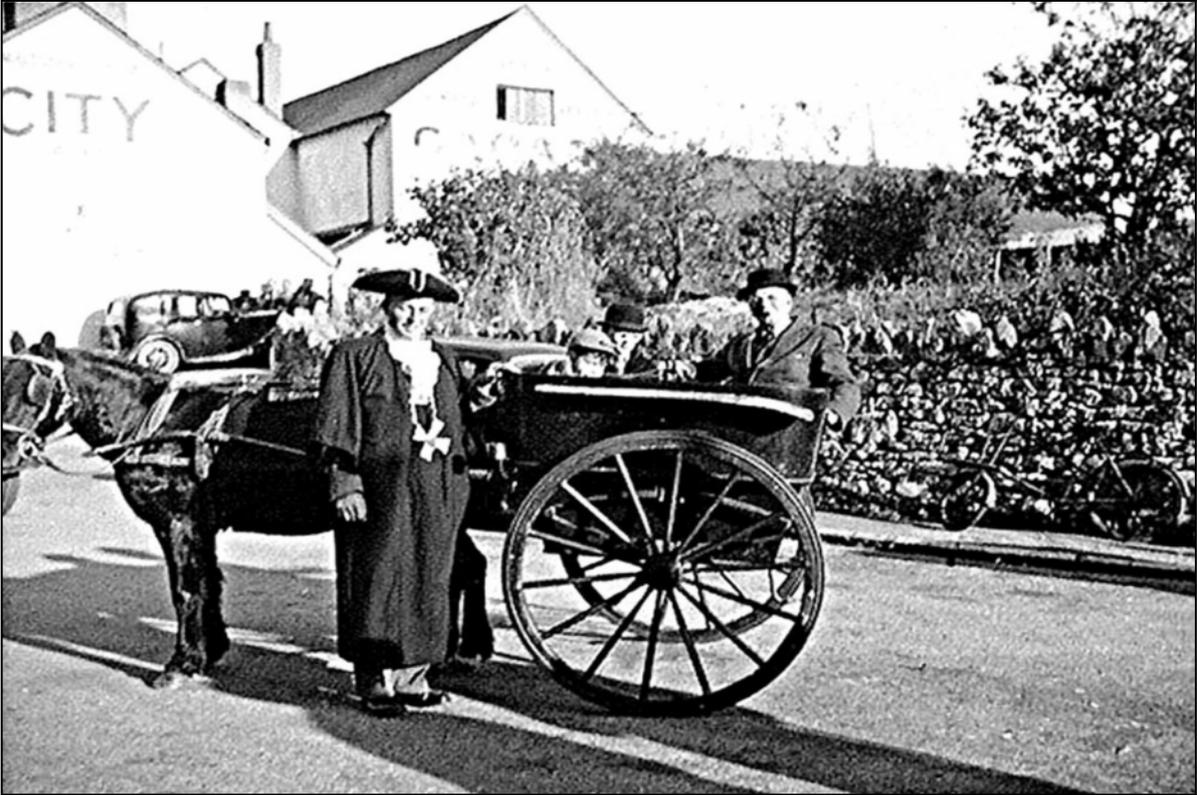
Ted Berry one of the Berry brothers



Inside Berry's Garage with Sam Coles (left) and Ted Berry right 1950



Bert Skinner on Fred Hollet's horse for 1935 Jubilee



Bert Stamp in trap with Percy Stediford, who was a carnival mayor early 1950's



Reg Bishop master carpenter with a cart he restored for farmer Henry Sage 1980's



A large table made by Reg Bishop in the 1980's



Reg and his son Roy in their workshop in Toby Lane in the 1980's



Reg Bishop and others 1991



Reg Bishop making some stairs in his workshop 1991

Wheely great duo!

THE WHEEL of fortune has run kindly for Reg Bishop.

At 95 he is, perhaps, the oldest wheelwright in the country - and still turning.

Now with his son Roy, 72, he carries out odd jobs for those in the know from a garage in their native Woodbury Salterton.

"When I learnt the trade before the First World War I was paid a shilling a week," said Reg.

"It was hard work. There weren't any machines, so it was very physical."

Reg moved to Woodbury Salterton in 1928 and has lived there ever since.

"I used to fix and make carts and carriages for all the farmers round here," he said. "There were just two cars in the whole parish."

Dozens of chisels and moulding planes of every conceivable shape and size line the walls.

A lathe, which Reg made during the war, is still in regular use.

"The tools are as antique as we are," joked Roy. "There's nothing wrong with them but they would

A father and son, whose ages total 167 years, are still carrying on a working partnership. Ben Faulks talks to Reg and Roy Bishop. . .

be considered too dangerous for today's workshops."

A petrol engine which used to run the machines before electricity took over stands in the corner - and even today gets the occasional workout.

There is even a contraption that made sure motorbike headlights did not glare into the night sky and alert enemy planes during the Second World War.

"It used to terrify the cows as I rode up through the village," said Reg, who has owned 13 bikes in his time.

Reg and Roy both worked at Sidney Pratt Builders in Topsham for many years.

Since retirement they have been doing the odd carpentry job for local people and the church.

"I will turn you a wheel any time

you want," says Reg.

"But there aren't many people who want that now."

What does he think of Woodbury Salterton today compared with 65 years ago?

"We used to know everybody then," he said. "We don't now, of course. Where all the new houses are now, used to be farms."

But Reg is lucky enough to enjoy the company of those who remember.

He regularly meets his two sisters, Winnifred Dubb and Mabel Sanger, 89 and 100 respectively.

He sleeps in Roy's house and also sees long-time family friend Isabel Gratton, who used to run the village taxi service in a Daimler.

"My father was a farmer but I always wanted to be a wheelwright. I just love wood," said Reg.



ABOVE: Reg still does a good day's work for neighbours and the church. PICTURES: DEREK MEREDITH



RIGHT: Reg Bishop, 95, with his son Roy, 72. LEFT: Reg with many of the tools of his trade



The Reg Bishop story



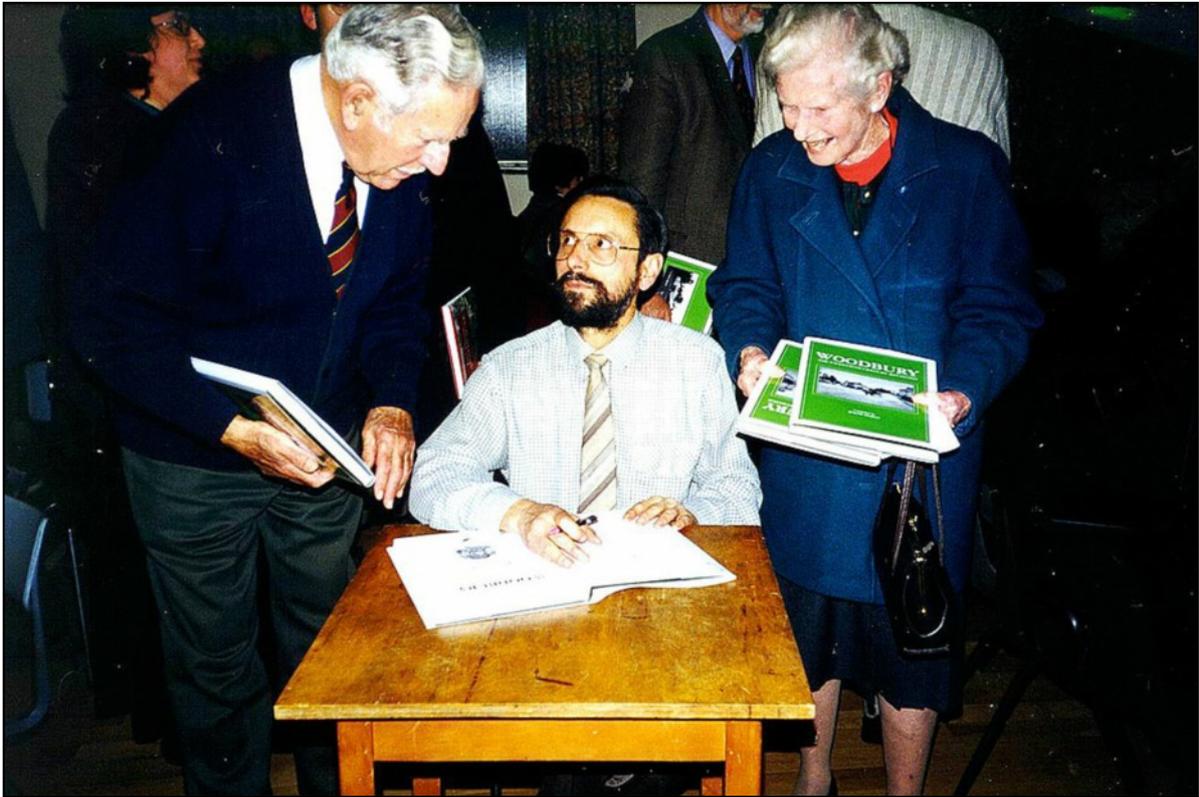
Blackhill Quarry party 1970



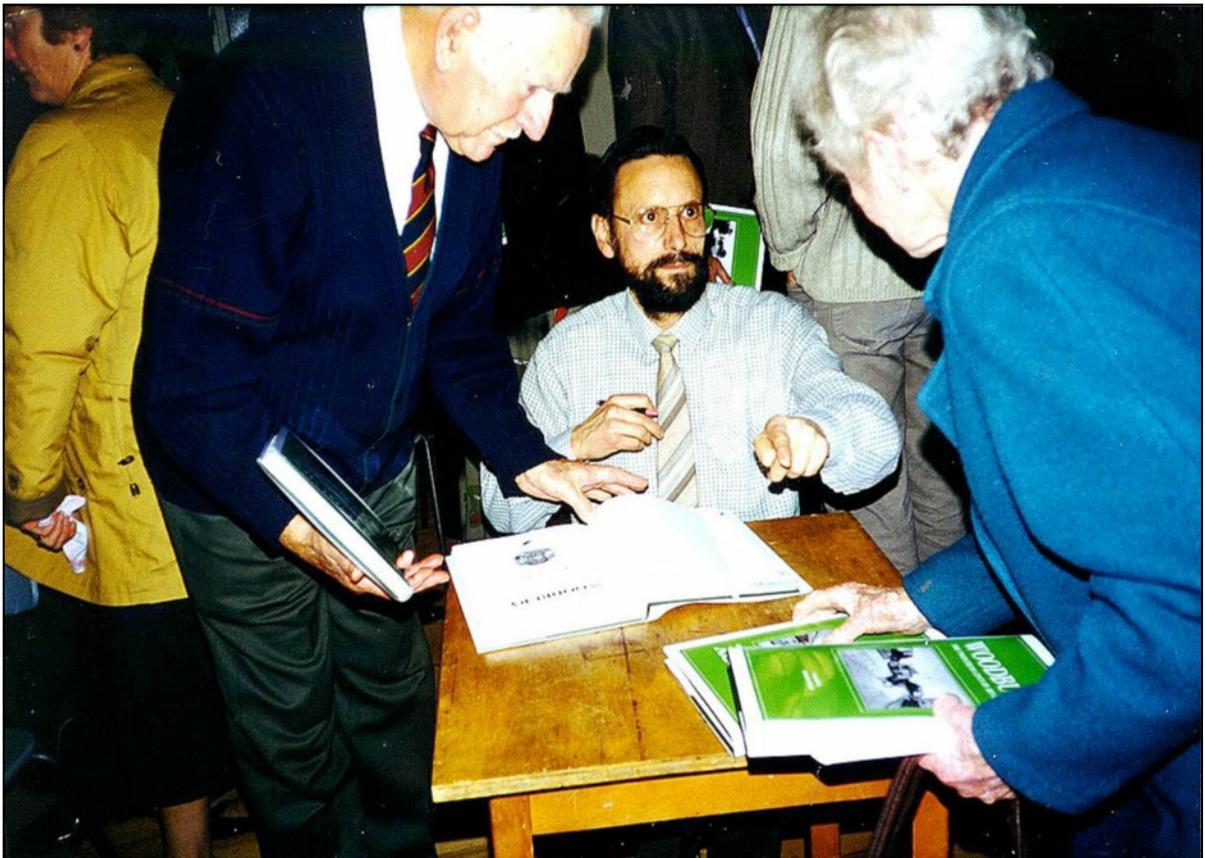
Woodbury soldiers returning from the Boer War welcomed home on The Arch 1901



November 5th bonfire on The Green 1986



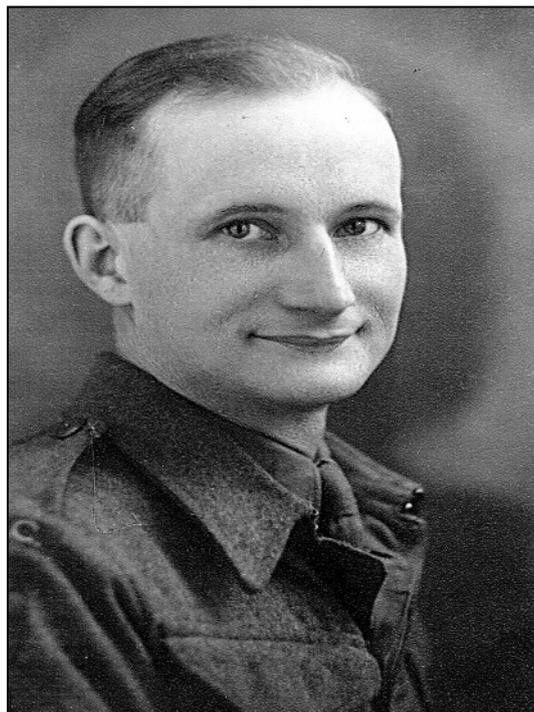
The launch of a book about Woodbury produced by Roger Stokes 1999



The launch of a book about Woodbury produced by Roger Stokes 1999



The Pyne brothers from Postlake Farm with a litter of home produced pups c.1040



Jim Briggs who used to run the Post Office 1950's



Winifred (Winnie) Briggs , wife of Jim, who used to run the Post Office in the 1950's



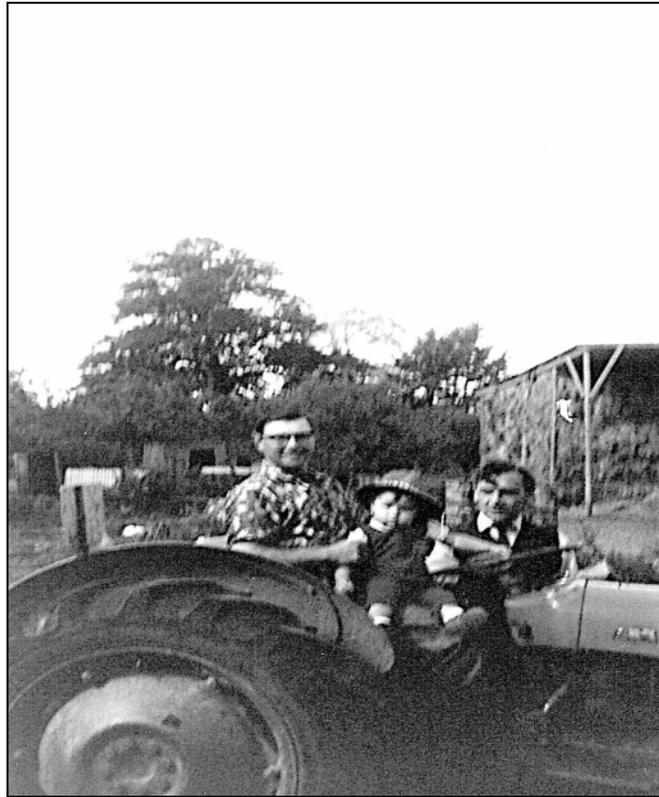
Lew Brown in his younger days in the 1950's



Lew Brown as Father Christmas at a 1970's Christmas Party



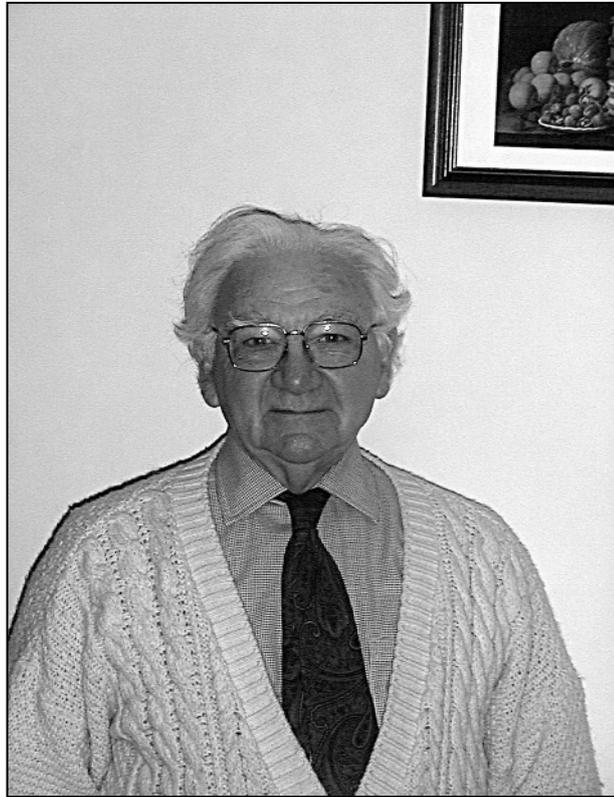
The always smiling Lew Brown in the 1970's



Reg Brown an evacuee from London who lived with the Havills at Higher Venmore Farm during the War



Reg Brown with other evacuee children at Higher Venmore Farm during the War



Reg Brown 2012



John Butter 1791 - 1877



Carol signing 1977



Bill and Jean Carpenters wedding early 2000's



Walter Chapman 1948 used to work as horseman at Webbers Farm 1940 onwards



Charabanc outing 1930



Cheesemaking class with Artie Phillips centre standing and young Harry Stokes sat 1914



Farmyard fun, with Roger Stokes left and John Clotworthy driving, in Webbers yard 1950



The Clotworthy family who had owned some of the row of cottages in Globe Hill 1940



Peter Collins 1940



Mrs Collins and her two sons Peter and Paul, evacuees from London area during war 1940



Peter Collins 1940



Peter and Paul Collins having a bit of fun with a willing sheep 1940



Peter and Paul Collins enjoying the company of a dog 1940



Colonel Brent in uniform c.1860



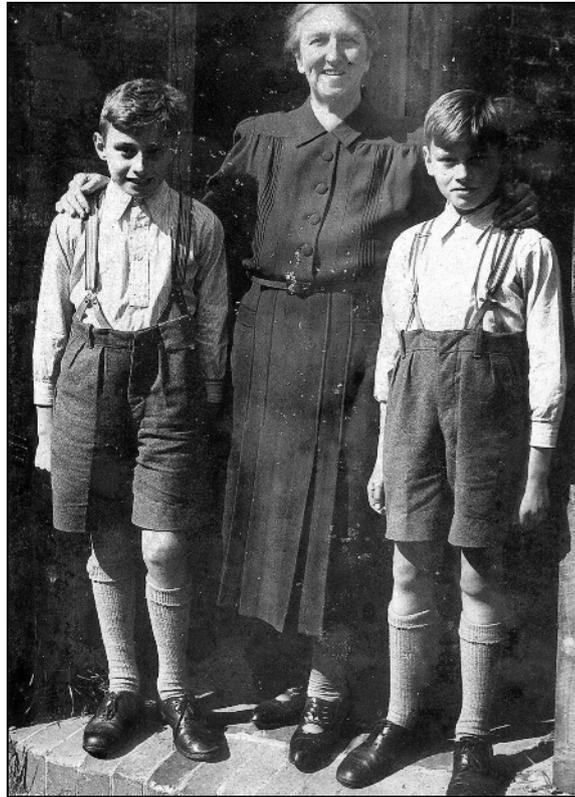
Comic Relief 1993



Snow in Pathfields 1985



Brigadier Templer at Buckingham Palace to receive a Distinguished Service Medal 1947



Sarah Curtis with her two evacuees during the war 1940



Cyril Rowsell in the phone box on The Arch, which was scheduled to be discontinued 1992



The Woodbury Home Guard complete with nurses 1945



Jeff Dagworthy from Woodbury Salterton 1998



Cheese making class with young Harry Stokes sat at the front with his dog 'Nipper' 1915



Dairy School 1916



Dairy School 1920



Dairy School 1930



Alice Daly c.1930's



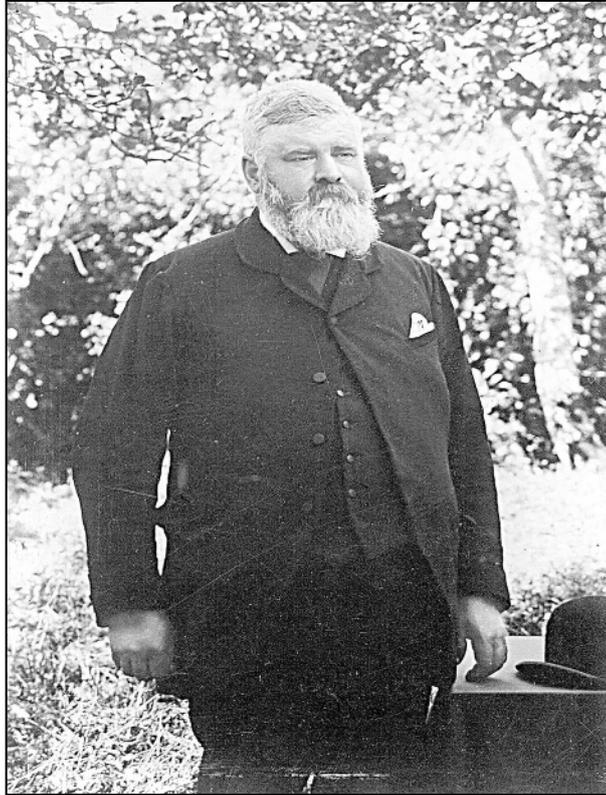
Bessie Daly c.1930's



Bessie Daly c.1930's



George and Ada Daley c.1930's



Thomas Peter Daly postmaster and builder. Reputed to have built the stone wall through The Arch towards the Church c.1880's



Winnie Daly c.1920's



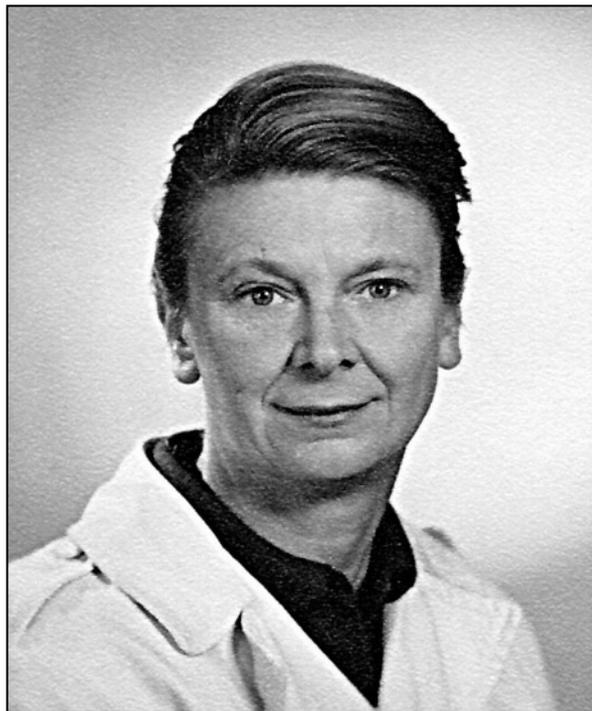
William Daley and Jean Roberts c.1920's



George Daw and daughter Patsy 1923



Dr Anthony Austin, village doctor with his wife 1950's and 1960's



Dr Phyllis Austin, village doctor with her husband 1950's and 1960's



Dr Phyllis Austin, village doctor with her husband 1950's and 1960's



Sheila Wright, surgery nurse and dispenser 1950's and 1960's



Sheila Wright, surgery nurse and dispenser 1950's and 1960's



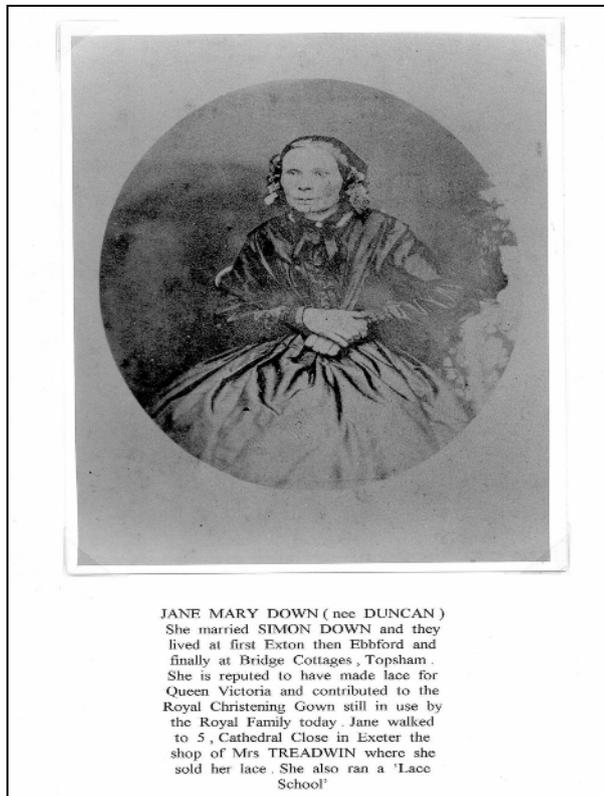
Sheila Wright and Dr Squires outside the 'Tin Shed' surgery in Town Lane 1950's



Dr Squires waving goodbye at his retirement send off



Doris Eveleigh, a stalwart of Woodbury Salterton c.1970



Mary Jane Down a renowned lacemaker of the time



Mary Jane Down a renowned lacemaker of the time



Valentine Dubuisson and his wife Peggy at his retirement from being Chairman of the Village Hall Committee for many years. He was the key force behind the VH enlargement plans c.1980



Raymond Brown and Valentine Dubuisson cutting the cake



Raymond Brown and his wife Mary at the Dubussion celebration party



Alec and Edith Duncan who operated the Castle Tea Cottage for many years 1970



Alec and Edith Duncan 1980



Mary Jane Duncan 1875



Duncan family information



Constance Dupain 1980 poor quality press photo

There will be no more cream teas on Woodbury Common now that Mrs. Constance Dupain, owner of the Tea Bungalow, has retired. Mrs. Dupain, whose mother started the business in 1923, tells Derek Lean why she will miss the catering trade.

Woodbury Common won't be the same

LON 2.11.1985

The leaves are falling on Woodbury Common — the oak, the beech, the sycamore, and the birch, all curling down like an autumnal confetti to make a sand-papery scuffle for schoolboy shoes. And so, too, in a way, are the tea leaves.

The sad fact is that those who love to walk over this windswept expanse of East Devon land more than 500 feet above sea level which offers one of the finest views in England, will find themselves definitely deprived in future if they fancy the perfect end to a sunny afternoon stroll. That climax, of course, is a delicious cream tea.

Certainly for the last seven decades the hikers, holidaymakers, and the motorists just out for a meandering countryside run, have had three or four places from which to choose if they wish to pop in for a cuppa and a couple of scones.

If there is anything which seems to epitomise the Westcountry — and despite what Devon might say about the superiority of its product Cornwall reckons its clotted cream is one of the jewels in the Duchy's culinary crown — then it must be the famous cream tea.

And in the past, Woodbury Common which overlooks the parish of almost 7,000 acres — and on whose heathered land troops have trained for war since

Napoleonic days — has been a sort of Aladdin's cave for those who delight in the traditional cream tea.

But, alas, the least one is now to close and the famous Tea Bungalow, tucked away in a tree lined lane so aptly named Sanctuary, called last orders last week.

They have served cream teas at this bungalow, with its two tea rooms and its hydrangea and azalia bordered garden, for 62 years. But now the owner, Mrs. Constance Dupain, is giving up to retire, and those seeking that super treat of the South-West will have to move off the Common to find it.

"I am sorry and I will miss it terribly because I have enjoyed it so much" said this lady who in the peak of the season has worked from seven in the morning to after ten at night.

"The customers are all so delightful and I shall miss them terribly," she said, when I went to see her shortly before the tea pots and the jars of jam were finally put away.

"We get so many customers who come here regularly and I have had cards from people telling me they have been coming here from the 1930's to the present time. They are nearly all regulars, I do not depend on the holiday trade," said Mrs. Dupain.

The business was started by Mrs. Dupain's mother, Mrs. Mary Marley, in 1923. "I was born in Canada but came here as a child. This land was up for sale and my father bought it. The bungalow was built and my mother started serving teas."

Naturally then the narrow roads winding over the pine ridged common were not crowded with motor cars.

"People would walk from Exmouth every weekend, or they would come on bicycles or even by pony and trap.

"Then we used to get the cream from a little farm down the road. It cost 1/6d a pound and now, if you buy cream in bulk, it is £1.40 a pound.

"We never did it, but there is a cream tea that was known as 'thunder and lightning' — that is when you put golden syrup on the cream.

She added: "We used to do scones, home made cakes, bread and butter, blackberry jelly, and cream. Then such a tea would cost 1/6d. (7½p).

"If we ran short of cream we would run through the field to get some more from the farm when it was made in a little dairy. They used to set the milk for, I think, 24 hours so the head got on top. They used to do it in big pans over hot water until it came to simmering.

"My mother used to boast that she never closed on any day except Christmas Day."

Mrs. Dupain continued the business after her mother died and has been running it for 30 years. She used to stay open in the winter but eventually stopped.

Her "regulars" are not just local people in the strictest sense. They have come from Plymouth, Yeovil and Taunton.

During the war — and men from the nearby Marine camp have always been

frequent callers for a tasty tuck in — the regulars included Polish airmen stationed at Exeter airport. "They used to dip their wings in salute when they flew their fighters over the bungalow," she recalled.

It was during the war, when the points system and rationing made things so difficult, that an aunt suggested making Scotch pancakes to go with the teas.

And right up to the time of the very last meal the full tea at the bungalow has included pancakes with all the rest of the trimmings at a price of £1.40.

Mrs. Dupain said she cannot estimate how many hundreds of thousands of teas have been served at the bungalow — it has certainly been about 10,000 a year in her time.

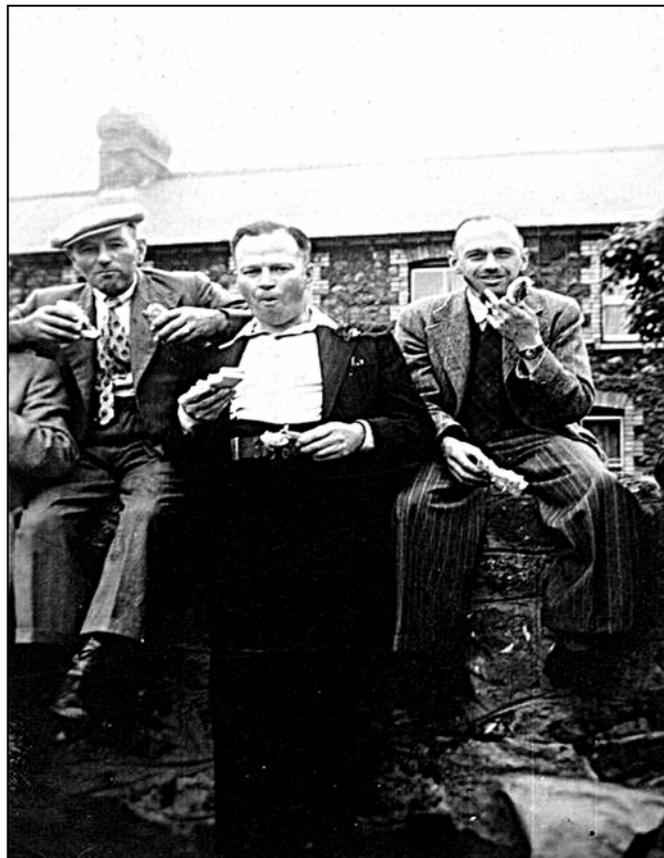
The pattern has changed a little over recent years but the traditional cream tea remains remarkably popular especially with the holidaymakers.

There are indeed plenty of places within easy reach of the Common where people will be able to happily sip a cup of char and spoon a few more calories onto a scone to satisfy a mid-afternoon appetite.

But somehow the Common itself, from where men once watched for any signs of the Armada, will not be quite the same without the chink of china and all that foaming froth of cream and jars and jars of fruity jam.

● On Monday Derek Lean reveals what makes Devon estuaries so special.

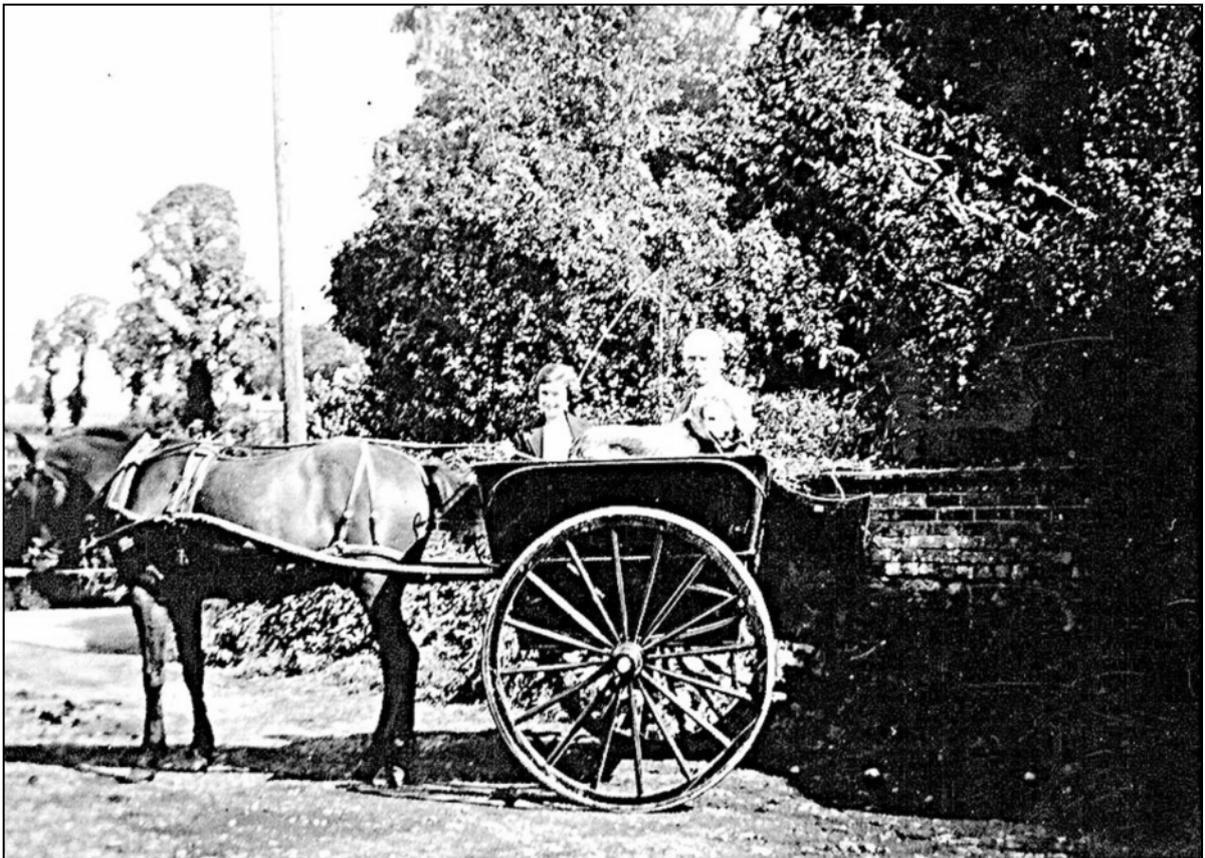
Dupain press cutting on retirement 1985



Unknown lunch break!



Edgar Ware ferreting c.1920's



Edgar Ware with Esme and 'Blot' the dog in the trap c.1920's



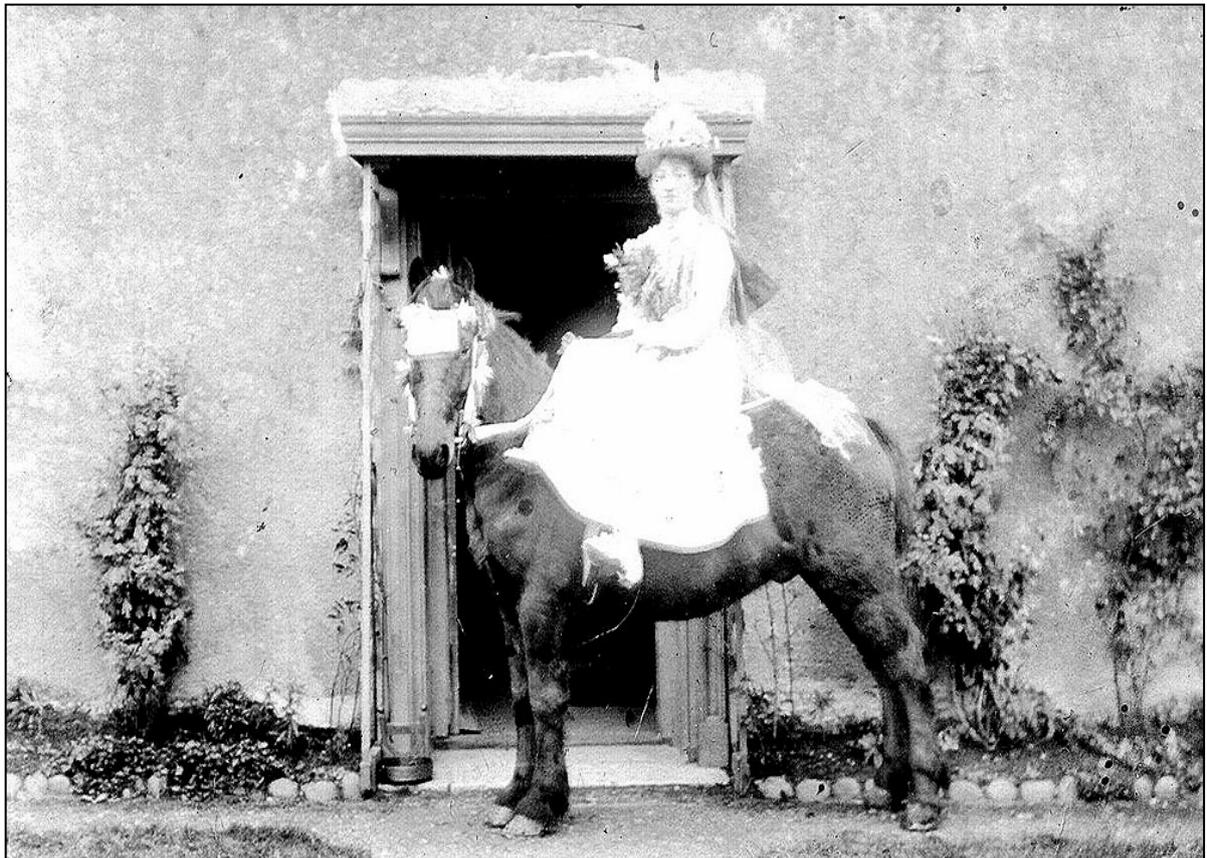
Edgar Ware on Hotstuff c.1920



Edgar Ware with gun and rabbit



Jane Elizabeth Ekers, wife of Harry Stokes 1st 1905



Elsie Phillips at Ford Farm 1910