



THE BLACK PEAR JOURNAL

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And do Englishmen so soon forget the ground where liberty was fought for?
John Adams, 2nd US President, Worcester, April 1786

WELCOME

Welcome to the sixth edition of *The Black Pear Journal*. This is by far the biggest edition of the journal and we are thrilled that the publication continues to be well received by members of the public as well as the society. Our distribution has gone from 50-60 copies of our first edition to over 500 of our fifth edition! Quite an increase! As the cost of day to day living rises the running of societies such as ours becomes harder. Cost of postage, printing, parking, petrol (it's almost as if the world has something against the letter p)... it all continues to rise. As a society we are therefore trying to do as much of our work online as we possibly can. We will be sending out *The Black Pear Journal* to all members via email which means it will continue to be free of charge. As a membership your views are important to the committee and we would therefore like to ask the question;

Would you be willing to pay for the printed copy of The Black Pear Journal? Your thoughts on this subject will be most appreciated. Any letters or articles you would like to see published can also be included by emailing the Chairman directly.

I am delighted that the tone of this journal is one of positivity. The monument campaign is making great strides, partnership working is growing and the *Battle of Worcester Society* is playing a very real part in the preservation, promotion and protection of Worcester's World Heritage. The best way to support the society and its work is through membership. If you are aware of friends or family that you think would be interested in our work please point them in our direction. We would love to hear from them.

Warm regards,

Ben Humphrey

Chairman, The Battle of Worcester Society



INSIDE THIS ISSUE

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Monument Campaign Update

The Battle of Worcester Society's Monument Campaign has taken on a life of its own recently with various donations ranging from £15 through to £1000. Not only has the campaign begun to receive funds but members of the public are now more aware than ever of the society's efforts and both the Monument and the Plaques have begun to gather real momentum. This is fantastic news for both the society and members of the general public who are getting closer every day to having a monument to be proud of. Thanks are to be extended to the society's Hon. Vice-Chairman Grant Simmonds MBE whose company, Grazzla Arts, was instrumental in securing a £1000 donation from the Worcester Warriors. The society also made a number of very useful contacts through an evening at the Sixway's Stadium at which members of the

society were present to welcome guests to a fundraising evening in aid of the Worcestershire Breast Care Unit Campaign.

Auction lots have made over £300 for the monument campaign in recent months and we are hoping to acquire more Battle of Worcester related lots to make available through our website and of course *The Black Pear Journal*.

Ben Humphrey (Society Chairman) has recently been to Fairfield Community Primary School to talk to the year 6 students about the Battle of Worcester and how important it is for a monument to be erected in Worcester. Students and teachers are now starting to think about ideas for raising money and awareness of the Battle of Worcester Monument Campaign which include fundraising days and letters to the council. The society extends its thanks to Fairfield Community Primary

School for its support and hope that it will encourage other schools to get involved in raising awareness of the BoWS and its monument campaign.

Remember, all donations go specifically to the monument and plaque appeal and all donors will be listed in the Donor Book which will be published and recorded at the British Library as well as presented to the City of Worcester. To make a donation please visit www.thebattleofworcestersociety.org.uk and follow the links to the donations page.

BoWS Publications

The Battle of Worcester Society Committee is thrilled to announce that it has taken the decision to include the publication of related papers, books, and materials in its mandate. The profits from this venture will go directly towards the society and will begin to raise our national profile to another level.

All publications will be assigned with an ISBN number and members of the society will be able to pre-order our books at a reduced rate. We currently have two publications set for release this year.

Thomas Tomkins - Musician, Citizen, Victim of War

By Rev. Paul Tongue

A fascinating overview of a prominent Worcester citizen who's life and work was irreversibly changed by the Civil Wars and in particular the Battle of Worcester 1651.

His Majesty Preserved

By Samuel Pepys

A republicing of the remarkable account of Charles Stewart's escape from the Battle of Worcester. Complete with introduction and supporting information.



The Hive - *BoWS* can only benefit from the city's new facilities

***The Hive* has been nothing if not controversial over the course of its construction. But how does the inside compare with the statement of the outside and how can the society benefit from Worcester's newest resource?**

There is no doubt that *The Hive* has caused quite a stir over the past few years with people's opinions ranging from ecstatically overjoyed at the design to violently opposed to it. It has divided families and friends in much the same way the English Civil Wars did (fewer people have been killed!) But once we look past the hype and design of Worcester's newest construction, what are we left with?

No matter what you think of the marmite-esq exterior the inside cannot fail to impress. The floor space of the children's section alone

is equal if not greater than the entire library in Foregate Street and the facilities for families and young people wouldn't look out of place in a high-tech London museum. Hireable meeting spaces, lecturer venues and facilities adorn every level and there is not an inch of the building that doesn't receive a wi-fi signal. Cafe's, PC's, power points, records office, archeology service, Worcestershire Hub and so much more are pulled together in one 'uber-library' that quite literally takes one's breath away when walking around. The *Stewart Collection* is on display with access to some wonderful primary source information being made readily available. Over 12 miles of shelving house documents and records for the records service so that members of the public can now access under one roof without having to order certain records from Gloucester. So how does

all this benefit a society like ours? There is no doubt that meeting spaces and lecture facilities will prove useful over the coming years. We are hoping to build partnerships with the library service and *The Hive* to perhaps use some display space. Records are more easily accessed by members of the public which will hopefully lead to more awareness of the BoW and its significance. The society is incredibly excited about the new opportunities and development that *The Hive* will cultivate and would encourage as many members as possible to visit when the building opens to the public in early July.

For more information regarding *The Hive* please visit <http://www.wlhc.org.uk/>



The Hive - Outside and in!

His Majesty Preserved

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On the 15th March 2012 members of the BoWS were treated to a wonderful evening with Samuel Pepys (Jonathan Darby) as he read from the dictated account of Charles Stewart's escape from the Battle of Worcester. The event took place at the King Charles House (from which he fled at was sold out weeks in advance. The Black Pear Journal is delighted to provide members with the serialisation of the text, which will be published later this year.

The King's Own Narrative Taken From His Own Mouth By Samuel Pepys

**Newmarket,
Sunday, 3rd October
&
Tuesday, 5th October
1680**

After that the battle was so absolutely lost, as to be beyond the hope of recovery, I began to think of the best way of saving myself; and the first thought that came into my head was, that, if I could possibly, I would get to London, as soon, if not sooner, than the news of our defeat could get thither: and it being near dark, I talked with some, especially with my Lord Rochester, who was then Wilmot, about their opinions, which would be the best was for me to escape, it being impossible, as I thought, to get back into Scotland. I found them mightily distracted, and their opinions different of the possibility of getting to Scotland, but not one agreeing with mine, for going to London, saving my Lord Wilmot; and the truth is, I did not impart my design of going to London to any but my Lord Wilmot. But we had such a number of beaten men with us, of the horse, that I strove, as soon as ever it was dark, to get from them; and though I could not get them to stand by me against the enemy, I could not get rid of them, now I had a mind to it.

So we, that is, my Lord Duke of Buckingham, Lauderdale, Derby, Wilmot, Tom Blague, Duke Darcey, and several others of my servants, went along northward towards Scotland; and at last we got about sixty that were gentlemen and officers, and slipt away out of the high-road that goes to Lancastershire, and kept on the righthand, letting all the beaten men go along the great road, and ourselves not knowing very well which way to go for it was then too later for us to get to London, on horse-back, riding directly for it, nor could we do it, because there was yet many people of quality with us that I could not get rid of.

So we rode through a town short of Woolverhampton, betwixt that and Worcester, and went thro', there lying a troop of the enemies there that night. We rode very quietly through the town, the having nobody to watch, nor they suspecting us no more than we did them, which I learned afterwards from a country-fellow.

We went that night about twenty miles, to a place called White Ladys, hard by Tong-Castle, by the advice of Mr. Giffard, where we stopt, and got some little refreshment of bread and cheese, such as we could get, it being just beginning to be day. This White Ladys was a private house that Mr. Giffard, who was a Staffordshire man, had told me belonged to honest people that lived

thereabouts.¹ And just as we came thither, there came a country-fellow, that told us, there were three thousand of our horse just hard by Tong-Castle, upon the heath, all in disorder, under David Leslie, and some other of the general officers: upon which there were some of the people of quality that were with me, who were very earnest that I should go to him and endeavour to go into Scotland; which I thought was absolutely impossible, knowing very well that the country would all rise upon us, and that men who has deserted me when they were in good order, would never stand to me when they have been beaten.



This made me take the resolution of putting myself into a disguise, and endeavouring to get afoot to London, in a country-fellow's habit, with a pair of ordinary grey-cloth breeches, a leathern doublet, and a green jerkin, which I took in the house of White Ladys. I also cut my hair very short, and flung my cloaths into a privy-house, that nobody might see that anybody had been stripping themselves.² I acquainting none of with my resolution of going to London but my Lord Wilmot, they all desiring me not to acquaint with what I intended to do, because they knew not what they might be forced to confess; on which consideration, they, with one voice, begged of me not to tell them what I intended to do.

So all the persons of quality and officers who were with me (except my Lord Wilmot, with whom a place was agreed upon for our meeting at London, if we escaped, and who endeavoured to go on horse-back, in regard, as I think, of his being too bog to go on foot), were resolved to go and join with the three thousand disordered horse, thinking to get away with them to Scotland. But, as I did before believe, the were not marched six miles, after they got to them, but they were all routed by a single troop of horse; which shows that my opinion was not wrong in not sticking to men who had run away.

As soon as I was disguised I took with me a country-fellow, whose name was Richard Penderell, He was a Roman Catholic, an I chose to trust them, because I knew they has hiding holes for priests, that I thought I might make use of in case of need.

I was no sooner gone (being the next morning after the battle and then broad day) out of the house with this country-fellow, but being in a great wood I set myself at the edge of the wood, near the high-way that was there, the better to see who came after us, and whether they made any search after the run-aways, and I immediately was a troop of horse coming by, which I conceived to be the same troop that beat our three thousand horse; but it did not look like a troop of the army's, but of the militia, for the fellow before it did not look at all like a soldier.

In this wood I staid all day, without meat or drink; and by great good fortune it rained all the time, which hindered them, as I believe, from coming into the wood to search for me that might be fled thither. And one thing is remarkable enough, that those with whom have since spoken, of them that joined with the horse upon the heath, did say, that it rained little or nothing with them all the day, but only in the wood where I was, this contributing to my safety.

As I was in the wood I talked with the fellow about getting towards London, and asking him many questions, about what gentlemen he knew; I did not find he knew any man of quality in the way towards London. And the truth is, my mind changed as I lay in the wood, and I resolved of another way of making my escape; which was, to get over the Severn into Wales, and so to get to Swansea, or some other of the sea-towns that I knew had commerce with France, to the end I might get over that way, as being a way that I thought non would suspect my taking; besides that, I remembered several honest gentlemen that were of my acquaintance in Wales.

So that night, as soon as it was dark, Richard Penderell and I took our journey on foot towards the Severn, intending to pass over a ferry, half way between Bridgenorth and Shrewsbury. But as we were going in the night, we came by a mill where I heard some people talking (Memorandum, that I got some bread and cheese the night before at one of the Penderell's houses, I not going in), and as we conceived it was about twelve or one o'clock at night, and the country-fellow desired me not to answer if any body should ask me questions, because I had not the accent of the country.

Just as we came to the mill, we could see the miller, as I believed, sitting at the mill door, he being in white cloaths, it being a very dark night. He called out, "Who goes there?" Upon which Richard Penderell answered, 'Neighbours going home,' or some such like words. Whereupon the miller cried out, 'If you be neighbours, stand, or I will knock you down.' Upon which, we believing there was company in the house, the fellow bade me follow him close; and he run to a gate that went up a dirty lane, up a hill, and opening the gate, the miller cried out, "Rogues! Rogues!" And thereupon some men came out of the mill after us, which I believed was soldiers: so we fell a

running both of us, up the lane, as long as we could run, it being very deep, and very dirty, till at last I bade him leap over a hedge, and lye still to hear if any body followed us; which we did, and continued lying down upon the ground about half an hour, when, hearing nobody come, we continued our way on to the village upon the Severn; where the fellow told me there was an honest gentlemen, one Mr. Woolfe, that lived in that town,³ where I might be with great safety; for that he had hiding-holes for priests. But I would not go in till I knew a little of his mind, whether he would receive so dangerous a guest as me? and therefore stayed in a field, under a hedge, by a great tree, commanding him not to say it was I; but only to ask Mr. Woolfe, whether he would receive an English gentlemen, a person of quality, to hide him the next day, till we could travel again by night, for I durst not go but by night.

Mr. Woolfe, when the country-fellow told him that it was one that had escaped from the Battle of Worcester, said that for his part, it was so dangerous a thing to harbour any body that was known, that he would not venture his neck for any man, unless it were the King himself. Upon which, Richard Penderell, very indiscreetly, and without any leave, told him that it was I. Upon which Mr. Woolfe replied, that he should be very ready to venture that, or run some greater danger.

So I came into the house a back way, where I found Mr. Woolfe, an old gentlemen, who told me he was very sorry to see me there because there was two companies of the militia foot, at that time, in arms in the town, and kept a guard at the ferry, to examine every body that came that way, in expectation of catching some that might be making their escape that way; and that he durst not put me into any of the hidingholes of his house, because they had been discovered, and consequently if any search should be made, they would certainly repair to these holes; and that therefore I had no other way of security but to go into his barn, and there lye behind his corn and hay. So after he had given us some cold meat, that was ready, we, without making any bustle in the house, went and lay in the barn all the next day; when towards evening, his son, who had been prisoner at Shrewsbury, an honest man, was released and came to his father's house. And as soon as ever it began to be a little darkish, Mr. Woolfe and his son brought us meat into the barn; and there we discoursed with them whether we might safely get over the Severn into Wales; which they advised me by no means to adventure upon, because of the strict guards that were kept all along the Severn, where any passage could be found, for preventing any body's escaping that way into Wales.

Part II of His Majesty Preserved will appear in the July 2012 edition of the Black Pear Journal.

The Faithful City - Dispelling the Myth

The present Guildhall is not the one that was there at the time of the Battle of Worcester in 1651. Begun in 1722 by Thomas White, a Worcester man and pupil of Sir Christopher Wren, it replaced a much older building dating from 1227. The main block was finished in 1724 with life-like statues of Charles I (Carolus I) holding a church, Charles II (Carolus II) with orb and sceptre, and Queen Anne on the front personally carved by White. What a statement of 'loyalty to royalty' the statues are!

The head pinned by its ears over the doorway is said to represent the 'devil', Oliver Cromwell, but is so unlike Cromwell in appearance – even though his portrait was, like those of the other statues on the front of the Guildhall, well known - that it is more likely wishful thinking on the part of those wanting to

reinforce the idea that Worcester was ever the 'Faithful City'. Besides, it can't have been such a bad idea to show loyalty to Royalty with George I on the throne at the time of building, by visibly denigrating the memory of Oliver Cromwell, the man who was in part (but only in part) responsible for King Charles I's execution.

However, let it not be forgotten that the people of Worcester would have had cause to be aggrieved by parties on **both** sides of the Civil War conflict. After all, the occupying soldiers, at various times Parliamentary and Royalist, probably disrupted local trade during the nine long years of the conflict, although the local populace might well have benefitted from the extra trade, that is, if the soldiers could pay for their quarters and provisions.

In 'Notes and Queries for Worcestershire', John Noake, writing

in 1856, says: "I have heard the fag end of an old song, of which the following is the burden:

The Worcester people being hurt full sore, sir // Nailed Cromwell's head by the ears above the town hall door, sir. // Heigh ho, what will they do? // They're always finding something new."

Noake goes on to say that he does not think that this head is intended to represent Cromwell. However, his mentioning the song – an old one even in his day – does show that this piece of folklore had persisted, and, as they say, 'mud sticks'. The only person who would know the truth of all this is Thomas White, architect. Perhaps the archives hold the true facts of the case?

**Howard Robinson
Treasurer of the Battle of Worcester Society**

The much mistaken head flanked by Charles I (left) and Charles II (right)



Part 2 - Taken from the pages regarding Charles I

The following is a serialisation of Dr. Goldsmith's History of England. The texts will be taken from sections regarding Charles I, Cromwell, and Charles II. Previous editions can be found online at www.thebattleofworcestersociety.org.uk

After the disastrous expedition against Spain the king was resolved to obtain them in a more regular and constitutional manner than before. Another parliament was accordingly called; and though some steps were taken to excluded the more popular leaders of the last house of commons, by nominating them as sheriffs of counties, yet the present parliament seemed more refractory than the former. When the king laid before his house his necessities and asked for a supply, they voted him only three subsidies, which amounted to about a hundred and sixty thousand pounds; a sum no way adequate to the importance of war, or the necessities of the state. But even this was not to be granted, until the grievances of the state were redressed. Their chief indignation was leveled against Buckingham, a minister who had no real merit, and the great infelicity of being the king's favourite. Whenever the subjects resolve to attack the royal prerogative, they begin with the favourites of the crown, and wise monarchs seldom have any. Charles was not possessed of the art of making a distinction between friends and ministers; and whoever was his friend was always trusted with the administration of his affairs. He loved Buckingham, and undertook to protect him, although to defend a person so obnoxious to the people, was to share his reproach. The commons undertook to impeach him in the lower house, while the Earl of Bristol, who had returned from his embassy in Spain, accused him among his peers. The purport of the charge against him amounted to little more than that he had engrossed too much power for himself and his relations; that he had neglected to guard the seas with the fleet; and that he had applied a plaster to the late


king's side, which was supposed to poisonous, and to hasten his end. These frivolous accusations must have sunk of themselves, had they not been intemperately opposed by the royal authority. The king gave orders to the lord-keeper to command the commons expressly in his name not to meddle with his minister and fervent Buckingham. The more to enrage them, he had him elected chancellor of the university of Cambridge, and wrote that body a letter of thanks for their compliance. He assured the commons, that if they would not comply with his demands, he would try *new councils*. But what justly enraged them beyond all sufferance was when two of their members, Sir Dudley Digges and Sir John Elliot, complaining of this partiality in favour of a man odious to the nation, the king ordered both to be committed to prison for seditious behaviour. This was an open act of violence, and should have been supported, or never attempted.

It was now that the commons justly exclaimed that their privileges were infringed, and all freedom of debate destroyed. They protested in the most solemn manner, that neither of their members had said anything disrespectful of the king, and they made preparations for publishing their vindication. The king, whose character it was to shew a readiness to undertake harsh measures, but not to support them, released the two members; and this compliance confirmed that obstinacy in the house, which his injuries had contributed to give rife to. The Earl of Arundel, for being guilty of the same offense in the house of lords, was rashly imprisoned, and as tamely dismissed by the king. Thus the two houses having refused to answer the intentions of the court without



previous conditions, the king, rather than give up his favourite, chose to be without the supply, and therefore once more dissolved the parliament.

The new councils which Charles had mentioned to the parliament, were now to be tried, in order to supply his necessities. Instead of making peace with Spain, and thus trying to abridge his expenses, since he could not enlarge his income, he resolved to carry on the war, and to keep up a standing army for this purpose. Perhaps also he had further views in keeping this army in pay, which was to seize upon the liberty of his subjects, when he found matters ripe for the execution. But at present his forces were levied, ill paid, and worse disciplined; so that the militia of the country, that would be instantly led out against him were far his superiors. In order, therefore, to gain time and money, a commission was openly granted to compound the catholics, and agree for a dispensation of the penal laws against them. He borrowed a sum of money from the nobility, whose contributions came in but slowly. But the greatest stretch of his power was in the levying of ship-money. In order to equip a fleet (at least the was the pretense made) each of the maritime towns was required, with



the assistance of the adjacent counties, to arm as many vessels as were appointed to them. The city of London was rated at twenty ships. This was the commencement of a tax, which afterwards, being carried to such violent lengths, created such great discontents in the nation. But the extortions of the ministry did not rest here. Persons of birth and rank, who refused the loan, were summoned before the council; and, upon persisting in refusal, were put into confinement. Thus we see here, as in every civil war, something to blame on one side and the other. Both sides guilty of injustice, yet either in general actuated by motives of virtue. The one contending for the inherent liberties of mankind, the other for the prescriptive privileges of the crown; both driven to all extremes of falsehood, rapine, and injustice; and, by a fate attendant on a humanity, permitting their actions to degenerate from the motives which first set them in motion.

Hitherto the will of the monarch was reluctantly obeyed; most of those who refused to lend their money, were thrown into prison, and patiently submitted to confinement, or applied by petition to the king for their release. Five persons alone undertook to defend the cause of the public; and at the hazard of their whole fortunes, were resolved to try whether the king legally had a right to confine their persons without an infringement of any law. The names of these patriots, were Sir Thomas Darnel, Sir John Corbet, Sir Walter Earl, Sir John Haveningham, and sir Edward Hambden. Their cause was brought to a solemn trial before the King's Bench, and the whole kingdom was attentive to the result of so important a trial. By the debates on this subject it appeared, that personal liberty have been secured by no less than six different statutes, and by an article of

the Great Charter itself. That in times of turbulence and sedition, the princes infringement upon those laws; and of this also many examples were produced. The difficulty then lay to determine when such violent measures were expedient; but of that the court pretended to be supreme judge. As it was legal, therefore, that these five gentlemen should plead the statute, by which they might demand bail, so it was expedient in the court to remand them in prison, without determining on the necessity of taking bail for the present. This was a cruel evasion of justice; and in fact, satisfied neither the court nor the country party. The court insisted that no bail could be taken; the country exclaimed, that the prisoners should be set free.

The king thus being embroiled with his parliament, his people, and some of the most powerful foreign states, it was not without amazement that all men saw him enter into war with France, a kingdom with which he has but lately formed the most natural alliance. This monarch, among the foibles of a good disposition, relied too much on the sincerity of his servants; and among others, permitted Buckingham to lead him as he thought proper. All historians agree that this minister had conceived hopes of gaining the heart of the Queen of France, while, at the same time, Cardinal Richelieu aspired to the same honour. The rivalry of these favourites produced an inveterate enmity between them; and from a private quarrel, the resolved to involve their respective nations in the dispute. However this be, war was declared against France and Charles was taught to hope, that hostilities with that kingdom would be the surest means of producing unanimity at home.

But fortune seemed to counteract all this monarch's

attempts. A fleet was sent out, under the command of Buckingham, to relieve Rochelle, a maritime town in France, that had long enjoyed its privileges independent of French king; but that had some years embraced the reformed religion and now was besieged with a formidable army. This expedition was as unfortunate as that to the coast of Spain. The duke's measures were so ill concerted, that the inhabitants of the city shut their gates, and refused to admit allies, of whose coming they were not previously informed. Instead of attacking the island of Oleron, which was fertile and defenseless, he bent his course to the isle of Rhé which was garrisoned, and well fortified. He attempted there to starve out the garrison of St. Martin's castle, which was copiously supplied with provisions by sea. By that time the French had landed their forces privately at another part of the island; so that Buckingham was a last obliged to retreat, but with such precipitation, that two thirds of his army were cut into pieces before he could re-embark, though he was the last man of the whole army that quit the shore. This proof of personal courage, however, was but a small subject of consolation for the disgrace which his country had sustained, and his own person would have been the last they would have regretted.

Look out for Part III in the July 2012 edition of the Black Pear Journal.



Upcoming Events

M5

18TH & 19TH AUGUST AT 10am - 4pm (both days)

SPETCHLEY PARK

Vikings to WWII:- Living History encampments Vikings; Mediæval, Tudor; English Civil Wars; Lace Wars; Napoleonic; American Civil War; Zulu Wars; Boer Wars; WWII ... Military & Civilian, Weapons & Crafts, Battles, Displays, Traders, Food Stalls & Beer Tent.

For further information please contact Brian Bullock by emailing bbullock@thebattleofworcestersociety.org.uk

AN EVENING WITH CHARLES STEWART

FRIDAY 31ST AUGUST at 7:30pm

THE COMMANDERY, WORCESTER

Join Charles Stewart on the eve of the Battle of Worcester as he prepares for his final fight. A fictional performance written and directed by Chris Jaeger.

Tickets will be on sale shortly. Members will be given priority booking

LIVING HISTORY

FRIDAY 31ST AUGUST - SUNDAY 2ND

SEPTEMBER

THE COMMANDERY, WORCESTER

Join re-enactors as they commemorate the Battle of Worcester in one of the most atmospheric and historically fascinating buildings in the city. All members of the public will be able to benefit from **free entry** on Saturday 1st September. This is sponsored by the Battle of Worcester Society.

3 DAY SCULPTURE WORKSHOP WITH KEN POTTS

SATURDAY 1ST, SUNDAY 2ND & MONDAY 3RD

SEPTEMBER

THE COMMANDERY, WORCESTER

Join renowned and much loved sculptor Ken Potts for 1-3 days of sculpting workshops that are guaranteed to get your creative juices flowing. Ken Potts is the artist responsible for creating the Elgar Statue as well as the proposed Battle of Worcester Monument. You can sign up for 1, 2 or 3 days.

Tickets will be on sale shortly. Members will be given priority booking

CATHEDRAL MEMORIAL SERVICE

SUNDAY 2ND SEPTEMBER at 2pm

WORCESTER CATHEDRAL, THE QUIRE

The Battle of Worcester Society will be hosting a Cathedral Memorial Service in honour of those who died (on both sides) at the Battle of Worcester 1651. Speaker to be announced.

All welcome.

BATTLE OF WORCESTER DINNER

SUNDAY 2ND SEPTEMBER at 7pm - late

WORCESTER COUNTY CRICKET GROUND

Tickets: £50

The biannual dinner commemorating the Battle of Worcester will this year take place at the Worcester County Cricket Ground. 3 course meal, coffee, port and guest speak Prof. Anne Hughes will all be a part of the evening. The Battle of Worcester Monument will be on display and representatives of the Society will be in attendance. Organised by the Battle of Worcester Dinner Committee. *Tickets will be on sale shortly.*

DRUMHEAD MEMORIAL SERVICE

MONDAY 3RD SEPTEMBER at 6pm

MEETING AT THE COMMANDERY

The Battle of Worcester Society's annual commemorative service. A march to the top of Fort Royal Hill followed by a short yet moving service and musket volley to begin our silence. Please join us to commemorate those who died that day. The service is followed by a reception in The Commandery.

NOTICE

As you can see, the Battle of Worcester Society has worked hard to ensure that the anniversary is properly marked and is constantly looking at ways to protect, promote and preserve our heritage. Please try to support these events and let people know about what's going on. Word of mouth is very important to a society like ours, especially now the cost of postage is so expensive!

FULL EVENT DETAILS WILL BE PUBLISHED IN OUR JULY 2012 EDITION. IF YOU'RE HOLDING AN EVENT RELATING TO THE BATTLE OF WORCESTER PLEASE LET US KNOW. WE WOULD BE HAPPY TO INCLUDE IT IN OUR JOURNAL AND ON OUR WEBSITE.

Support the Monument Campaign and be in with a chance to win cash prizes!

The Battle of Worcester Society now runs a 100 Club that members can sign up to and be in with a chance of winning up to £400 a year. The more people that sign up the more money you are likely to win and its a great way to support the society's monument campaign. Joining couldn't be simpler and the winners will be contacted after each draw and posted on the website as well as in the BoWS's *Black Pear Journal*. The odds are better than the lottery and you can buy as many memberships as you like.

You can join by going to our website and signing up via the PayPal link on the '100 Club' page. For those who would prefer to join via post you can request an application form by writing to the BoWS % The Commandery and we will post one to you as soon as possible. Membership of the club costs £50 per year and is renewed annually. If the club proves to be a success we will consider running draws every month with increased prizes.

Remember, all the profits from the 100 Club go directly towards the Battle of Worcester Monument and Plaque Campaign and all members of the club will be listed as monument donors in the book of donors which will be kept on record with the British Library and the City of Worcester.

PRIZE DRAWS

2012

May 3rd - £100

July 3rd - £100

September 3rd - £150

November 3rd - £100

2013

January 3rd - £100

March 3rd - £100



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