

Reminiscences of

Born 12 Febr 1854

down to mother (who was nursing evening prayer Gentle Jesus &c, that fell out from the fire, when about 5 years old, his grandfather Hemmings a about babies, prompted him where the babies come from, they come from under the ground a spade and dug a long but did not find a baby. ~~more~~ more of grandfather, but Abbey gates we often saw grey horse and soup cart, in several parishes, finishing and telling young David young days won a horse horse but disqualified

my life

David Hancock was at the age of three, when kneeling his baby brother) to hear the knelt on a red hot cinder burning his knee rather badly. mother took him up to show baby sister, hearing the conversation to ask the pertinent question his grandfather at once said gooseberry bush, David soon time under a gooseberry bush He should never have heard any living at an inn close to the old Mark Whing pass, with the talking soup to the poor people with a drink of ale in the evening how his grandfather in his race at Bamford on his own because the stirrup strap

broke, although grandfather
up to the winning post,
account grandfather was a
fencer, when riding across country
in addition to riding, he was
walking to Warwick market and
to Gloucester market returning
Adlestrop en route to see
a daughter and mother to
national rider.

David has many pleasant recollections
of the village, particularly
festivities held on the Abbey
jumping up to try and have
tied with string, and hanging
try and get a bite, only to
drapping treacle to be followed
by the plunkers, holding up
enjoying the fun.

slowly at the National school

elms

carried the string in his hand
According to old Marks
daring rider, taking all the
on his own thorough bred,
a first rate walker, regularly
back to Wotton in the day and
home same day, calling at
a Mrs Wilson either a niece or
Mr Wilson the famous grand
from the age of four young
ions of the games of the youths
the May day and other
lawing, watching the older youths
a bite from the treacle buns,
down from a cord, he had to
get well smothered with the
with flour, thrown on to us
the bags of flour and thoroughly
The school days passed very
perhaps one incident may be

recalled, Fred Ping my school
hand, I curtly answered
passing by at the time sharply
say? I at once said That's it
being checked, and began tugging,
the more she pulled the more
the desk, whilst playing in
the governess called Young Hancock
knew, the legs were very dark
Young Hancock could not have
Governess cried when she knew
Banbury Boys British school.
to school and home every day.
years, but the last 2 years
Physiology, Zoology, Acoustics
drawing, French, Geometry
subjects taught at the
had to draw a map from
school every Monday morning.

X Securing first prize given by
for three successive weeks.

fellow asked what was in my
That's it, the governess Miss Smith
asked, Hancock what did you
she no doubt thought she was
away to get me out of the desk,
I kicked, clinging tighter to
the evening outside the school
inside, showing her legs up to the
and discolored from the kicking,
been a very bad one, because the
he was leaving to go to the
And what a change over 3 miles
ordinary lesson, the first 2 or 3
or so simply ^{optional} mathematics,
Light & Heat, Mathematics,
& Perspective were some of the
evening classes, and in addition
memory at home and take to
Leaving school 16 Mar 1872
Arthur Fairfax for the best map

For the next five or six years,
at practice and playing matches
very fortunate, playing with
several, I Newman the wicket
in first, to take a bit of the
95 years of age and going
to Honet, his friend Mr Pope
county team for either batting
young wicket tutor, M Potter,
least The Rev. A Blythman with
moving to another Village 1877
married 11 Oct 1881, and the school
opened 1884, attended that
Carpentry & Joinery, Building
Geometry walking back home
Securing employment at Franklins
always a pleasure being
well worth a casual glance.
in our parish church, the
the large screen at Howeston

cricket was the favourite game,
and for a village club was
such good cricketers, To name
Kuper, both of us usually going
sting off the bowling. (He is now
strong) the Hon A North now
good enough to play for any
or his goodly bowling. Mr Davis
Mr E Page and last but not
a pupil or two. Bowling
the next few years was uneventful
of Art, Marlborough Rd Banbury
three nights a week for
Construction, and solid
8 miles ⁱⁿ the winter months.
Deddington the work was
rather highly skilled, all
to mention several, the Lectern
pretty little screen at Tackley,
cathedral, sedilia at St Pauls

And the chancel screen at
Almost my first recollection of
back, when he used to take me
at night to put his mother
Alice Winter (formerly of Tysoe)
back home as it was showing fast
North meeting us. I think that
about an old woman walking
the wind blowing the snow into
the wind would turn, before she
Father was a bit of a Puritan
at home, or of anything of any
through good all round
bee keeping, making all his
taking the B.B. Journal when
hobby was Photography and
his photo's taken 40 years back,
taken, one of myself with a
on a bone shaker, and another
valued. In his four or five days

Hobart Cathedral Tasmania.
my Father, was about 68 years
to Shennington about 3 miles away
granny Hancock nee
to bid. Once having to return
and the wind blowing from the
was the night Father told me
from Tysoe to Banbury, and
her face, wished for goodness
returned back home, and it did,
never allowing card playing
sort, for all that he was a
mechanic, his two hobbies were
bar frame knives and appliances,
it was first issued, the other
as an amateur one of the best,
just as clear and good as when
cricket bat, and another mounted
of old granny Hancock, very much
Father was a church bellringer

regularly ringing at his native
year 1840.

Of the 5 games indulged in
cricket, foot ball, bee keeping
enjoyed in their turn, Being
Foot ball here 1884, had to stand
players, after playing 8 seasons.
5 seasons.

Church bell ringing
being master of the Tenor bell at
at 15, and leader here from

Always a pleasure and
old and staid ringers trying to
drive, after ringing at the
Baroness and the present Lord
Ale and bread & cheese in

home (Shennington) about the

by myself in Bell ringing,
and Bowls, all were ^{and easy} thoroughly
30 years of age when we started
aside for younger and better
captain and subcaptain
extends to a far longer time,
the age of 10, and regular ringers
1888 up to the present time.
Sometimes around at the 3
walk straight up the Abbey
Birthdays of the late
Norths, and entertained to the
the evening.