

Peters Green Roll of Honour



*The Memorial Plaque on the chapel wall reminds
us of the sacrifice five men made.*

Cyril Almond
Hubert William Field
Richard Hatton
James Mumford
Frank Smith



Lest We Forget



Cyril Almond

1897 - 1917

Cyril's parents were Henry and Annie Almond who lived at Chiltern Green.

Cyril was born in 1897 and he had an older brother who had been born in 1889. His brothers name was Percy.

He enlisted at Bedford in 1915 and initially served with the 3/5th Battalion of the Bedfordshire Regiment from 1st November 1915 to 18th October 1916.

From the 19th October 1916 Cyril continued his service in the army with the 6th Battalion of the Leicestershire Regiment.

Cyril saw service in France and Belgium.

Cyril was killed in action in France on 3rd May 1917 at the age of 21.

Cyril was buried in the Commonwealth War Graves Cemetery and is Remembered with Honour on the Arras Memorial in France.

Hubert William Field 1897 - 1917

Hubert's parents were William and Emma Field who lived at Wandon Green.

Hubert was born in 1897. Percy, Sidney, Hugh, and Alec were his older brothers and Reginald was his younger brother. Hubert also had two older sisters who were Dorothy and Letitia.

He enlisted at Hitchin and served with the 4th Battalion of the Bedfordshire Regiment and saw service on the Western Front.

Hubert was killed in action on 30th October 1917 in France.

Hubert is buried and Remembered with Honour at the Poelcapelle British Cemetery in Belgium.

Richard Hatton

1895 - 1917

Richard's parents were David and Adelina Hatton who lived at Diamond End, Kings Walden. In 1901 they were living at Lawrence End Lodge.

Richard was born in 1895. George was his older brother and Dora his older sister. Arthur and Alfred were younger brothers, and Eleanor a younger sister.

In 1911 Richard was working as a farm labourer. He enlisted at Luton and served with the 8th Battalion of the Norfolk Regiment seeing service on the Western Front.

Richard was killed in action on 11th August 1917 at the age of 22.

Richard is buried in the Commonwealth War Graves Cemetery and is Remembered with Honour on the Ypres (Menin Gate) Memorial in Belgium.

James Mumford

1883 - 1914

James's parents were William and Mahalah Mumford

James was born in 1883 at Someries near Luton. He had older brothers named Jospeh and Ephrain, and a younger brother named William. He also had a younger sister named Louisa.

In 1891 his parents lived at Ayres End Cottage, Nomansland, Wheathampstead, and in 1901 they were living at Herns Cottage, Tewin.

In 1901 James was employed as an agricultural labourer

James married Emily Helen Hawkins of Peters Green in 1909 and in 1911 he was living in Clarence Road at Kentish Town and was employed as a railway goods porter.

He enlisted at Hertford and served with the 1st Battalion of the Bedfordshire Regiment and saw service on the Western Front.

James was killed in action in France on 22nd October 1914.

James is buried in the Commonwealth War Graves Cemetery and is Remembered with Honour on the Le Touret Memorial in France.

Frank Smith

1899 - 1918

Frank's parents were William and Amy Smith who lived at Peter's Green.

Frank was born in 1899 and had a brother named Horace.

In 1917 he was employed as a railway porter and he enlisted on the 21st June at Luton. Frank served with the 1/5th Battalion of the Durham Light Infantry and saw service in France and Belgium.

Frank was a Prisoner of War in France from 12th April 1918 until his death on 15th July 1918 when he died from war related sickness.

Frank is buried and Remembered with Honour in the Lille Southern Cemetery in France.

In Flanders Fields

The poem by Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae

In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place: and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' Fields.

Lest We Forget

“They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old,
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn,
At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
We shall remember them”



Unmentioned in Dispatches Poem by Peter Wyton

Some of them never come home to fanfares,
they dump their kit-bags down at the door,
 kiss their wives and let their children
wrestle them down to the kitchen floor,
switch the telly on, pour out a whiskey,
 search for the local football score.

Some of them skip the quayside welcome,
 dodge the bunting and cannonade,
make their landfall in silent harbours,
 nod to the coastguard, but evade
 the searchlight of public scrutiny
like those engaged in the smuggling trade.

Some of them land at lonely airfields
far removed from the celebration,
hang their flying gear in a locker,
cadge a lift to the railway station,
make for home and take for granted
the short-lived thanks of a grateful nation.

Some of them miss the royal salute,
 the victory parade along the Mall,
the fly-past, the ships in formation passing
 the cheering crowds on the harbour wall.
Remembered only by friends and relatives,
some of them never come home at all.



REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY
NOVEMBER 13th 2022

We remember those who fell in the service of their country
in all wars.