

The UKDN

World Of Responsible Detecting



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UKDN's Stated Aims :

There's an old saying that says, **"If you don't stand for something then you'll fall for anything"**, so UKDN has finally got it's act together after a long discussion and placed what we believe in on the forum.

UKDN has grown substantially in the years it has been around and we now feel it is right to express what we feel are our core aims, in other words what we feel are important values. Our aims are important, with new people joining our forum all the time it's good for people to know what foundation UKDN is built upon.

Increasingly we are interacting with other agencies and in doing so they need to know what our core values are, especially when seeking funding for major projects as we have recently. We're aware that these values will mean more to some than others, but it's good to show that UKDN has come a long way and have finally put into words what we believe.

The wording :

UKDN is a forum for people who are interested in the hobby of metal detecting. UKDN is an online community where members can exchange and share knowledge, their views, discuss the hobby, their finds, the machines they use and a million and one other detecting related subjects.

UKDN actively works towards the following aims:

1. Develop a greater understanding of the hobby and some of the wider issues through healthy pro-active debate within the forum and through the monthly newsletter, which is distributed to, and read by, our membership and beyond. The newsletter includes UKDN based news and articles, as well as wider news, debate, and issues of heritage interest.
2. Provide a platform to inform beginners in the hobby of the basic principles in the use of a metal detector, gaining permission, site research, basic heritage law, farming scheme rules and in the 'best practise' for conservation, recording and co-operation.
3. Actively promotes the 'Code of Practice for Responsible Metal Detecting' to all members of the UKDN online forum and beyond.
4. Encourage all UKDN detectorist's to record their finds with the appropriate bodies (depending where they detect); In England and Wales, this is with the Portable Antiquities Scheme, in Scotland this is the Treasure Trove Unit.
5. UKDN will actively work towards ensuring the future security of the hobby. We will liaise and co-operate with heritage professionals in a way which is mutually beneficial to all parties whilst maintaining our independence, and we encourage their active participation, either in the UKDN online community or through our on-line newsletter.

Brian, Mo' and The Team.



"We have started
this year with a
bang bringing you
new functionality in
a
UK DETECTOR NET
Facebook account
as well as Ebay and
Flickr accounts"



Message from UKDN Admin Team

Welcome to Issue 18 of the UK DETECTOR NET newsletter and what a bumper issue we have for you on this occasion.

We have started this year with a bang bringing you new functionality in a UK DETECTOR NET **Facebook** account as well as **Ebay** and **Flickr** accounts.

The Mystery Object is back again and the first will take place on 4th February. Book your seats as its gonna be a full house.

We are still looking for anyone who would like to be part of the newsletter team. If you have skills in newsletter compilation, PDF or Publisher skills, graphic skills or simply want to help then contact a member of the team.

We will now be recognizing any newsletter contribution with a new rank which will read in addition to a users rank ".....and UKDN Newsletter Contributor"

Detecting has taken off again with members out in the fields after the long December and early January cold frozen spells. Finds are appearing in numbers in the relevant forum categories. On a final note can we ask that if you have any material which you feel may be of use to the newsletter team, however small it may be, then please contact a member of the team. The newsletter would not exist but for the contributors.

Author

Dandelion

UKDN Silver Supporter
and UKDN Newsletter
Contributor



Joined: Mon Oct 10, 2005
9:34 pm
Posts: 1104
Location: Royston Vasey

New Rank to be Introduced

In an effort to record members contributions to the UKDN Newsletter we will be introducing a new rank which will be an add-on to already existent ranks.

This new rank will include at the end the words.. "and UKDN Newsletter Contributor" see author Dandelion's image on left

It will work like this.... If you are already a "UKDN Supporter Bronze" and have a piece included in the newsletter then we will acknowledge your contribution by changing your rank to read.... "UKDN Bronze Supporter and UKDN Newsletter Contributor"

Its just our little way of saying "Thanks" to you

Find of the Month—Coin—winner markthemole

King John Short Cross Penny, class 5c London mint, moneyer Walter of London



I started the day on a high with the Quakers Acres detecting club having found my first hammered (a worn lizzie sixpence) 2 weeks earlier on an adjoining field. Was this going to be my lucky farm?I hoped so .

Got the Explorer 2 set up and away I went, after only a few yards I got a clear signal.

Always hoping for another hammered I dug it up, not a hammered but a broken 15th century silver gilt crucifixmy luck was inor was itFor the next few hours I got signal after signal, all aluminum scrap and .22 bullets. It had got to the point that it was becoming frustrating instead of enjoyable, so after a bite to eat decided to try the

field I was on a couple of weeks earlier (still in stubble).

Nothing was turning up apart from a couple of bits of lead, then I got that signal that you know is going to be something nice, the cross hairs on the display were indicating a possible hammered. As I broke the plug apart there it was, that little bit of silver that gives you that distinctive adrenaline rush, the short cross clearly visible, there it was my second only hammered and a short cross of King John at that.

To say I was over the moon is an understatement!

Mark



Find of the Month—Artefact—winner jimmytheferret
Gold Posy Ring - the inscription reads 'When This You See Remember Mee'



Sunday morning at 7.45 and it's still dark...and cold...and windy. There are times when you wonder just what you're doing out at this time in the depths of winter, but I think we all appreciate that those cold mornings will soon give way...usually to even colder afternoons.

I'm first at the dig to open up the gates and put out the signs for the members, and within fifteen minutes they start to drift in to the parking area, all keyed up for a day out in the fields and the potential of some good finds.

The land we're searching has given up a good selection of finds over the past months, ranging from Roman denarii to medieval hammered coins and artefacts, so there's always the chance that

something of interest will turn up for any of us. As usual, I sign everybody in and tend to hang around for an hour or so to attend to the stragglers before I get the chance to switch on and go.

So, we're up and running, or at least walking slowly doing the swing thing. The field had thrown up a few hammered coins for me on our visit the previous year, so I meandered toward an area that had proved fruitful then. My first few signals were just small pieces of junk, so nothing much to gladden the heart, but a small squeak of a signal made me sweep over a certain spot for a few seconds.

I dug down, probably no more than three inches, and swept over the hole again.

Find of the Month—Artefact



Nothing there, so it must be in the soil I had removed. A quick swing over the minuscule spoil heap brought no response, so I spread out the soil and tried again. This time there was another tiny sound, so at least we had something, although such a faint response makes one think it's yet another airgun pellet or silver foil fragment.

A few seconds later and there it was – the daintiest gold posy ring I've ever seen. I wiped away the soil and could see the inscription inside the band which read "When this you see remember mee". The ring was virtually undamaged and the engraving was still sharp, so it must have

dropped off some lady's finger not long after it was made back in the 1600s or early 1700s.

So, one more off the virtual list that we all carry in our heads. It's already been declared as potential treasure, so we'll see how the museums view it. Whatever the outcome, it was a pleasure to find, although probably a desperately sad loss for its original owner.

And, as a codicil to the story, that was the only item I found all day – not even a Georgian grot to take home. Some days I have no luck at all!

Jim.

WINNER OF HOARD OF THE YEAR 2008

Anglo Andy & Gaz-t with a Henry I Coin Hoard



WINNER OF COIN OF THE YEAR 2008

Tomredmayne - Henry III Irish penny



Treasure
hunting

**BRITAIN'S BEST SELLING
METAL DETECTING MAGAZINE**

WINNER OF ARTEFACT OF THE YEAR 2008

Slapeddicus - Anglo Saxon gold ring



Treasure
hunting

**BRITAIN'S BEST SELLING
METAL DETECTING MAGAZINE**

Spotlight

munkiezuncal (Ed Lea)

Hi Everyone, my name is Ed Lea, on UKDN I'm known as 'munkiezuncal'

I am 62 years old and to earn a crust I work as a Departmental Operations Manager at Blackpool Pleasure Beach. I live in Blackpool with my lawyer wife Sue and our youngest daughter Amanda.

I first started metal detecting in 1975 which was an expansion of my then favourite pastime, digging for pot lids and bottles.

The word was out that the local electrical shop had just taken delivery of some 'metal detecting thingies' which found treasure! I just had to have one and it was

only after a short time (using that month's mortgage money) that I became the proud owner of a 'Sol Invictus Viking'.

...on leaving
the store I
had become
the owner of
a Maplins
£99.99
'Chinese
wonder' metal
detector.

Blackpool beach

Most of my time was spent searching the dry sand on Blackpool beach and over the next couple of years the Sol paid for itself many times over. The beach was still crowded with visitors back in those days and much gold

and silver came up in the form of jewelry, plus hundreds of coins, both pre-decimal and 'spendables', and all with a £23.99 detector. Much has changed on the beach since those 'halcyon days'.

With the onslaught of work and family commitments detecting was relegated and then forgotten about all together. This would be around 1978.

"Chinese wonder"

In 2005 I happened to be in Maplins looking for an electrical item... which they didn't have in stock... and I honestly can't remember what happened next, but on leaving the store I had become the owner of a Maplins £99.99 'Chinese wonder' metal detector. I hasten to add that its

time with me was minimal and was taken back and swapped for a Garmin eTrex gps..... Pheww! The outcome though was that in that instant of seeing that row of metal detectors the 'bug' had bitten ...I was back!

After buying a 'proper' detector I joined the

local detecting club and after twelve months left and became one of the founder members of the Northern Seekers Metal Detecting Group of which I hold the position of Treasurer and general dogs body





Most of my detecting is done in Lancashire and I believe that you need to be really dedicated to the hobby up here as finds are somewhat thin on the ground...or should that be 'in the ground', but I enjoy every minute and look forward to going out every Sunday. One of my own sites in Lancashire is owned by Tom Redmayne who is the father of my best detecting buddy, our own UKDN tomredmayne, they are two of the nicest people you are ever likely to meet. I met Tom (the younger) through the NCMD of which I have been a member since 2005 and it is my opinion that the NCMD does sterling work for all detectorist and should be supported by all.

Spotlight

The quantity of finds since returning to the hobby have not been too numerous but the beaches around Blackpool still throw up the occasional gold and silver finger rings etc and you rarely leave with an empty finds pouch. My best find inland is a very nice Australian Sydney mint half sovereign which I found the first time I used my T2. Although I haven't had much in

the way of recordable finds I do think it is important that finds be recorded and I believe that the PAS scheme is the ideal way to do so.

My preferred detector is the Minelab SE which I really like and as a back-up machine I use the Teknetics T2.

My third detector was presented to me some months ago by

a group member and is a mint, fully working specimen of the 1975 model Sol Invictus Viking. I will never ever part with this detector (my original Sol was loaned to a 'friend' and never seen again) the only reason being so as just to remind me of how I became involved in this remarkable pursuit called Metal Detecting.

munkiezuncal .



Helping in the Community

Gold Ring and owner re united

Thought I would share this with you.

Whilst on holiday one of my land owners called me to ask if I could help look for a gold ring his daughter had lost whilst show jumping.

The ring had belonged to her Grandmother so was of significant sentimental value. It had been on a chain around her neck which had broken as she went over a jump. The chain remained around her neck but the ring and a small gold horseshoe charm were lost.

I drove her up to the farm just outside Bristol and within 45 minutes had recovered both items. Needless to say she was delighted. For me the sense of satisfaction in making her day made it one of my most memorable detecting outings ever.

Cheers,

Jon (Copper)



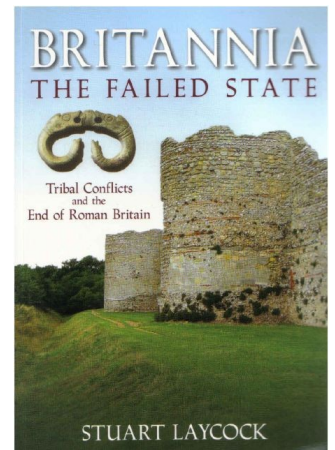
The ring had belonged to her Grandmother so was of significant sentimental value

A Tale of Suspense!

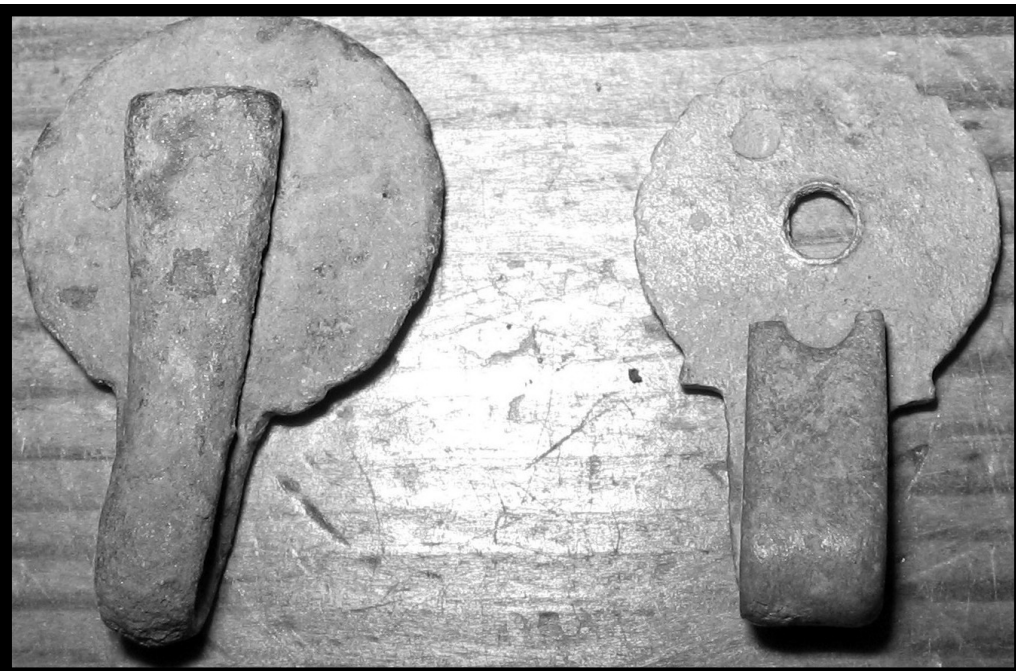
Hope that got your attention. OK, to be fair, this should more accurately be called a Tale of Suspension. (Or perhaps a Tale of Suspenders?!).

What we're talking about is a particular type of small disc, which in many ways doesn't look terribly exciting, and which could easily be written off as one of those small bits of unexplained and uninteresting metal that detectors can turn up.

Look at these two. They're not more than 1.5cm across. What would you think they are? Some kind of tag for merchandise perhaps, or some kind of fastening for clothing?



What would you think they are? Some kind of tag for merchandise perhaps, or some kind of fastening for clothing?



In fact, what they are is the fixings for suspension loops hanging down from a late Roman military belt and they date from the end of the 4th century AD or the first half of the 5th century AD. A rivet through the hole attached them to the belt and from the hook at the bottom hung a suspension loop allowing soldiers and militiamen to carry things hanging from their belts, like knives or small pouches, or any of the other small items a soldier needs. Here's a reconstruction of a late Roman belt, showing how they would originally have been used.



These suspension loops are normally found in association with dragon buckles belt sets, and were probably manufactured on the continent. Those found in Britain, therefore, probably came across the Channel either with a Roman soldier in the very last years of the occupation, or with Germanic immigrants in the decades just after the end of Roman rule. Though the Roman period in Britain stops around 410, it goes on later across the Channel and people were still wearing and manufacturing Roman style belt buckles and fittings there quite a time after 410.

Like all the other elements of late Roman belt sets (buckles, strap ends, belt stiffeners) they have the potential to tell us quite a lot about the end of Roman Britain and the period after. It's particularly important to work out where they're occurring. So if you're lucky enough to find one of these little beauties, don't just keep the information to yourself. Let me or somebody from the PAS know about it. Please don't keep us in suspense!

Stuart Laycock laterromanbuckle@hotmail.co.uk

Stuart Laycock's book on the end of Roman Britain, Britannia the Failed State, was published last year and was one of nine books nominated by Current Archaeology as Book of the Year 2009. You can also find out more about belt fittings in Roman Buckles & Military Fittings by Appels & Laycock.



From Welsh beaches to Lincolnshire pasture and then into deep water

Five weeks after our last successful trip the Red Rocket was on the road again. As it was now mid-March we believed that most of our old sites would be under crop so we decided against the long journey to eastern England.

Instead we decided to spend some time on the North Wales coast. During the previous month or two we heard numerous reports of good finds being made in this area. If our luck stuck with us we sensed we could make a couple of decent recoveries.

We left quite late on Saturday afternoon and arrived at a small beach near a holiday caravan park about one and a half hours later. We'd deliberately chosen this beach rather than the more popular beaches such as Rhyl or Llandudno which were regularly detected upon.

We were pleased to see a large area of shingle exposed on our arrival and within twenty minutes were toggled up and on the beach digging signals. All of these were modern coinage but we were hopeful of older coins. The shores here have been the subject of much work on sea defences during the past twelve months.

Because of the dark, cold nights we were off the beach by 7.45 p.m. but it was great to be back in the Red Rocket! We drove

the few miles to the small resort of Talacre, the brunt of many jokes in Liverpool. Obviously the place had seen better days – it had been quite popular during the 50s and 60s but had gone out of favour.

After a few drinks in The Smugglers Rest we asked the landlord permission to park the Rocket on the car park for the night. Permission granted we got our heads down. We planned to detect on the beach in the morning.

We were up bright and early and walked the few yards to the beach. We were surprised to find it silted up and that it had been turned into a nature reserve – it offered little potential. We returned to the Rocket for a breakfast of bacon, eggs and tomatoes before returning to the beach we'd worked the previous evening.

Earning opportunities

It was then that the Red Rocket was again mistaken for a hot-dog van. As the smell of cooking wafted through the air, a voice at the window of the Rocket startled us. "Two bacon sarnies and two teas please", said a gentleman, "I'm starving".

His chin dropped when he realised we were just campers and ours dropped too when we realised we hadn't enough bacon to fulfill his order! We both had the thought that making £2.00 in five

minutes is not bad going, especially when the beaches or fields are not producing. Don't be surprised to see the Red Rocket sporting a sign on future quiet days! If the Headless Hunter can make cash, so can we!

We laughed about it as we set off for the beach some time later. The tide was high but we got on the sand and followed the sea out. Modern coinage was in abundance but with only two steps down to the beach showing, we knew it was piled high with sand. We remembered though that often where one part of a beach is high another will be low. Breaking for half an hour we walked along the beach watching the number of steps exposed. These increased until about a quarter of a mile away there were thirteen steps.

This area consisted of clay, some of it quite solid together with what appeared to be petrified tree stumps. With a shout of joy we raced back to the Rocket for our machines. This was going to be the bonanza to beat all, we thought.

Surprisingly, the area was very quiet with little coming up at all. We spoke to a few locals who told us that the stumps were the remains of a sunken forest but that the area had been exposed for quite some time and had been well walked over by detectorists.

It was then
that the Red
Rocket was
again
mistaken for
a hot-dog
van.



We worked the rest of the day, walking up and down the beach until it was dark and time to pack up and travel home. It had only been a short break in the Red Rocket but we were grateful of it. We knew we would be back on the road again in three weeks time for a three or four day break.

In the meantime we did manage to get out and investigate a site in Cheshire not visited by us for some years. Permission was granted for an area surrounding an ornamental pool. As it had partly dried out around the edges we concentrated our searches there. More than forty coins ranging from Victorian to modern were extracted from a distance of no more than 10 yards. It was very contaminated with modern trash and when we spoke to the landowner afterwards and showed him our finds we gained permission to clear the junk out of the pool. We may even work the silt with a sieve later in the year.

Livery Button

April 13 saw us free once again to travel in the Rocket. We'd heard that some land was still available in Lincolnshire, and as our beach excursion had not been very successful we elected to go there.

Our first stop was to the farmer on whose land we had had so much success a few months earlier. We presented him with a display of coins with which he and his wife were extremely pleased. He had no ploughed land available but told us he had six pasture fields we were welcome to search. But ... he also told us he could not remember them hav-

ing been ploughed in the past fifty years. This was confirmed when we arrived on site – all the fields showed very prominent ridge and furrow.

Disaster struck when we drove into the first field – the Red Rocket slid into a thick pool of slurry. Try as we did it wouldn't budge but merely sunk deeper into the quagmire. We eventually decided against trying to shift it until the next morning – we had detecting to do.

The field was very quiet, the only find in three hours being a livery button. Next morning after an uncomfortable night we tried to rescue the Rocket only to have it fall deeper and deeper in the mud. We gave up and went for assistance and after twenty minutes we were back on the road.

We then decided to move further afield and headed for Newark but could find no available land. Back we went to the pasture fields, and worked field number 2 into the darkness with no result. We slept well that night, a couple of glasses of comforting whisky helping us to forget the disasters of the day.

The following morning we examined the four remaining fields more closely. All contained ridge and furrow but one appeared to be less prominent than the others. Maybe, just maybe, this field had been ploughed more recently than the others. We decided that this would be the one on which to concentrate.

It was quite large and Mo headed for a clump of trees. Twenty minutes later she was giving the thumbs-up sign, showing

me a medieval jetton. At last we might have a chance of turning up other finds.

Medieval Jetton

Six hours later and we had little else to show for our efforts, save for the occasional button and piece of lead. We parked on the field that night without getting bogged won. We could give the field another two or three hours the following morning before setting off for home. It was while resting in the Rocket that Brian, while looking through his scrap, found what we now believe is a Roman nail cleaner, part of a set of three with the loop on the top broken off.



The livery button



Promoted from scrap to suspected Roman nail cleaner

Roman Nail Cleaner

This had been found on the field we'd worked yesterday and raised our hopes of finding a hammered or Roman coin the following day.

We stretched our stay the next morning into four hours and then had to leave. We found nothing else except a battered sixpence that may have been a William. It seemed to us that from now on until the crops came out we'd have to work parks, beaches or rivers!



The jetton

We talked about working rivers all the way home. Here, surely was an endless supply of sites, hardly untouched by the majority of detector users. Surely we could work these during the months when the fields were in crop?

We read past articles in *The Searcher* and made a list of the equipment required – rake, glass-bottomed bucket, sieve, spade and scoop. Getting hold of a plastic sieve wasn't easy, it took us all of about two months to get one. The river scoop we got from JR Products and the rest of the equipment from local shops. Our final purchase was two pair of thigh length waders from the local angling centre. We were now ready for action of a different kind.

We chose our spot carefully. We wanted a Roman or medieval river crossing, (especially as Brian had just done some articles on the subject) and found one not too far from Runcorn. Here, the Roman road crosses the river about 50 yards from the modern road. Parts of the ancient bridge buttresses can still be seen in the undergrowth.

That's what the buck is for

A fisherman friend had come along with us, purely out of curiosity. It was he who wore Mo's waders, Mo deciding that it might be more fun to watch than take part.

She was right! Brian stepped into the river into two and a half feet of water. It lapped at the top of his waders threatening to fill them up. The water was fairly deep and running faster than expected. We looked for a more shallow area of river bed and found it ten yards downstream after some tentative poking with the rake handle.

Ready to detect, Brian asked Mo to throw him the sieve which was now neatly inserted inside an inflated car inner tube. The current promptly took it past Brian to be saved in the nick of time by Ozzy, our fisherman friend.

"It needs to be tied to me to stop it from running away" deduced Brian. He knew he'd brought that piece of twine for something. Mo fell about laughing on the bank as Brian tried to keep a steady footing with a floating sieve wrapping itself around his legs, a rake and shovel in one hand and a detector in the other! At last the "real" detecting started. Bleep went the machine and Brian and Ozzy tried to peer into the swirling depths. Ozzy soaked his shoulders more than once trying to reach down for a signal that was a few inches further away. "Gentlemen, that's what the glass-bottomed bucket is for" thought Mo. But not to be defeated they started shoveling river-bed into the sieve at each signal. This worked! First a ring pull, then another! One thing that did surprise all parties was the amount of broken glass of all ages that lay in the river bed. It is dangerous stuff so obviously if you fancy playing about in these places always wear strong boots and gloves!

Anyway to cut a long story short after about an hour or so when everyone had had enough the final object to land in the sieve gave Brian the fright of his life. There lying in the bottom of the sieve was ...an axe head.

"I don't believe it", he shouted, "We've got an axe head." True, it was. But it was Victorian and weighed a ton!

!



Towns of England

T B V R W A P P L E B Y I N W E S T M O R L A N D T L K
R L Q R C A C N A S H B Y D E L A Z O U C H B J T D L X
P V Y G R H H L P L K Z T J W L W D A R E T S N I M X A
R J T E E R T S E L K C I W D A R M V Q T P V R W T C M
L K T Y D H W B N M N D J J Q T E M A L D E R S H O T R
Y R U B S E M A M E N J E P K R E A M X L R R P Z K Y C
G N D C K H K H V M D R W N S M B H B Q T E A L Z L J N
W O L E D N U R A Q O U O H A H M S F Z X V R N N A L C
A T A Z N R G T L D A T A L D A O L M L K O L Z G S K R
T S L Z D M B A E F L M F V T D C Y R N Q D E H X H E T
T L F N T B R L S A B R B H R K L A L E R N S W C I N L
L A O R K K P X P H E J E L N T A Y H L T A E N M N R N
E T R L K P R L N T F R N O E X T G L D L S Y V N G U O
B T D R A N T K O L S O T L K E R O C F R I E J P T O D
O L A X A G K N T T N R R M G U J J C M A G H C Z O B G
R X Y N M L C X O C U K R D B N B D H S T L A T L N H N
O X L P B D X N Z B K G I E Y P W X R B A V D V P A S I
U N E X L Q E H H R A R D M R C W T Y T G L D R B M A B
G O S R E L K S X S B L R P X G Q T L Q H R L R I F A A
H T B R S C A G K A A A A C C R I N G T O N E V G D Z M
T R U Z I M Z E F E D N D T L Z B K R L H B S G D K G T
H E R X D L R M G L D R D H K C I W N L A X T R A P X E
W H Y T E N A D I R P N X P F Y N N A J M J O J M S K Y
F T A L T R I N C H A M M L C W G L M P L B N K G R L F
P A L J N R G E N Y L R E D N U N O T H S A E C R L M A
P N K O B T K K R M B X V Y F J X Q C R L L L R W Z R V
J B L X O J Y B Q Q L A I R T A P S A X L R E Q Q N Y P
L D A N K A S H T O N I N M A K E R F I E L D Y B Y J D

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Abingdon	Alfreton	Appledore	Askern
Abridge	Alnwick	Apsley	Aspatria
Accrington	Alsager	Arlesey	Atherstone
Acle	Alston	Arnold	Atherton
Addlestone	Alton	Arundel	Attleborough
Adlington	Altrincham	Ascot	Audenshaw
AdwickLeStreet	Amble	Ashbourne	Axbridge
Alcester	Ambleside	Ashburton	Axminster
Alcombe	Amersham	AshbyDeLaZouch	Aylesbury
Aldeburgh	Amesbury	Ashford	Aylsham
Aldershot	Ampthill	Ashington	
Aldridge	Andover	AshtonInMakerfield	
Alford	ApplebyInWestmorland	AshtonUnderLyne	

Stone

Flint

Clay

Bone

Glass

Pot

UKDN Surface Finds Guide

Iron Age Pottery

Roman Pottery

Neolithic 4500 BC - 2500 BC

Bronze Age c2500 - 700 BC

Iron Age c700 BC - 43 AD

Roman c43 AD - 410 AD



Stone Axe Head



Flint Axe Head



Impressed Dot



Impressed Thumb



Vessel Body



Vessel



Grey Ware Dish



Vessel



Bone Arrow Head



Flint Arrow Head



Beaker Period



Cross Hatched



Vessel



Bee Hive Quern



Roof Tile



Sherds



Axe - Hammer



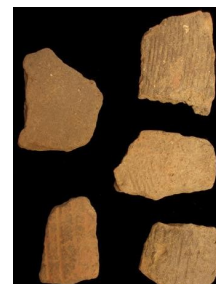
Impressed Ware



Saddle Querns



Pointed Knife



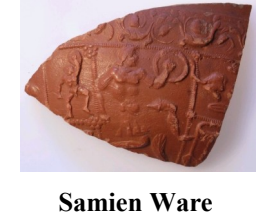
Pottery Sherds



Glass Bead



Tesserae



Samien Ware



Peterborough Ware



Grooved Ware



Barbed Arrowhead



Thumb Nail Scraper



Pottery Sherds



Pottery Sherds



Cream Ware



Shell Tempered Ware

Roman Bone

Early Med Pottery

Med Pottery

Post Med Pottery

Roman c43 AD - 410 AD



Bone Pins & Needle

Bone Comb

Early Med c410 AD - 1066 AD



Vessel

Vessel

Med c1066 AD - 1500 AD



Purple Ware Sherds



Humber Ware

Post Med c1500 AD - 1700 AD



Bone Knife Handle



Bead



Bone Die



Bone Gaming Counter



Vessel



Sherd



Bone Stylus & Pin



Stone weight



Clay Pipe Bowls



Bottle

Surface Finds Guide



UKDN thanks the Portable Antiquities Scheme for permission to use the images on their database. [Please record your surface finds with PAS.](#)



Bone Knife Handle



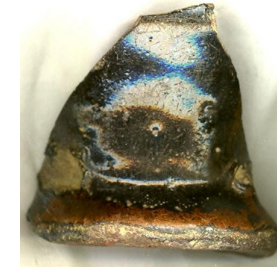
Bone Comb



Lead Glazed



Green Glazed



Black Ware



Earthen Ware Vessel



Polychrome Bead



Stone Spindle Whorl



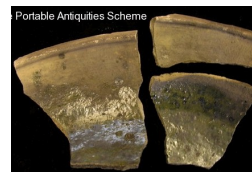
Vessel



Vessel



Red Ware



Border Ware