



**President's Message**  
by Dean Ford

Where has the summer gone? Even with the Covid-19 situation it seems the summer ended too soon. I am sure everyone has done more family research over these past months than in the past years due to staying closer to home. I know Veronica and I did a lot in the first few months. I even had a family member request some information which I am sure they are still digesting. I forgot to warn them to be aware of what you ask for when contacting someone researching a family. After working with our group, I am sure I am not alone at the little laugh you get when someone requests your family research.

The executive had a special meeting in August to determine our direction in regard to our monthly meetings. It was decided that we will offer members the opportunity to attend Beban Social Centre (BSC) or receive future presentations by Zoom if they do not feel comfortable to attend the meeting at BSC. We have booked a larger room which, with social distancing, will fit thirty-eight members, and hand sanitizer will be available.

Maureen has been in contact with our future presenters and they have agreed to give their presentations via Zoom.

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**If you don't recount your family history, it will be lost. Honour your own stories and tell them too. The tales might not seem very important, but they are what binds families and makes each of who we are.**  
Madeleine L'Engle, Contemporary American Author

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**Save the Date!**

**DATES ARE TENTATIVE**

Nanaimo FHS September Meeting	Sep 21
Nanaimo FHS October Meeting	Oct 19
Nanaimo FHS November Meeting	Nov 16

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The executive requests that any presentation notices **not be forwarded to non-members** in order to prevent our meetings from being hacked. As the presentations are part of our membership, we are sure everyone agrees.

Also, I would like to thank all the executive members for their ongoing commitment to make sure our society members are informed and are still receiving something for their membership dues during these difficult times.



**Ron Blank (1946-2020)**

On a final note, I would like to pass on our condolences from the executive to Ron Blank's family. Ron had been an active member for numerous years and filled many executive positions. Ron was one of the reasons I joined after he gave a presentation to a group of new researchers. He was known to always ask a question of a speaker and seemed to be a wealth of information. He will be missed by many.



**Barry Hagen (1939-2020)**

I would also like to pass on our condolences to Barry Hagen's family. Barry was scheduled to give our group a presentation along with Richard Nash on April 20<sup>th</sup> which was cancelled due to Covid. Barry was going to talk about Duncan's Fairbridge Farm School where he was sent as a British home child. Maureen has spoken to Barry's family and they have given NFHS permission to place some of his stories in future editions of *AncesTree* detailing his experience.

*The best thing about*  
**Memories**  
 ...is making them

Dean

## GENEALOGY NEWS IN BRIEF

## FROM LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES CANADA

- ◆ [Newly Digitized Indigenous Heritage Content](#)
- ◆ [Archives as Resources for Revitalizing First Nations Languages](#)
- ◆ A gradual reopening of LAC began in August. Copying of online orders will be among the first services to restart.
- ◆ Vancouver LAC Archives has reopened. [A short video about reopening all branches](#) is now available.
- ◆ [Japanese Canadian Internment](#) Over 40,000 photographs digitized

## ONTARIO LAND REGISTRY NOW ONLINE

Ontario land registry is closing its offices to the public effective October 13, 2020, but have announced that all their microfilm records are now available on line. Accessing and receiving copies of the records is a little complicated but a blog by [Shirley Dolan provides detailed instructions](#).

## ROOTS TECH 2021

Next year's Roots Tech will be totally virtual and freely open to visitors around the world. Dates of the event are February 25 to February 27 2021. [Further information including registration](#) is available.



## ISLE OF MAN NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE TO REMAIN FREE

During the Covid-19 Outbreak The Isle of Man newspaper archive was opened to free access rather than its subscription service. Response to the free access has been so positive that access to the site from the [Isle of Man Museum](#) is now permanently free. The archived newspapers currently cover 1792 to 1960.



## ROYAL BC MUSEUM DIGITIZED PHOTOS OF INDIGENOUS COMMUNITIES

Over 16,000 historical photographs of BC indigenous communities are now online. The [collection is easily searchable](#) and individuals are often named. Detailed annotations accompany the photographs.



## VETERANS AFFAIRS BRITISH HOME CHILDREN

The story of British Home Children including profiles of some of the children are now on the [Veterans Affairs Website](#).

## BC NATURALIZATION RECORDS UPDATED ON FAMILYSEARCH

[FamilySearch naturalization records](#) from Victoria and Cranbrook have been added including people from USA, Italy, France, Germany, China, Japan and others but not the UK.

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### MYHERITAGE ENHANCEMENT PROGRAM FREE UNTIL SEPTEMBER 30

The [photograph enhancement program](#) offered by MyHeritage free to all until the end of September 2020 allows you to sharpen photographs in your collection particularly the blurred images. If you do not want to leave your original or enhanced photo on the site, it can be trashed.



Mineral Creek School Ashville,  
Manitoba ca 1912  
original top, enhanced below

### AROLSEN ARCHIVES COLLECTION OF HOLOCAUST VICTIMS NOW FREE

Nineteen Million holocaust records are now permanently free for access at Ancestry. The "[Arolsen Archives](#)", which has the world's most comprehensive UNESCO-protected archive containing over 30 million documents on victims of National Socialism, granted Ancestry unprecedented access to publish the digital records of parts of these important holdings. Ancestry has since used advanced technology to digitize millions of names and other critical information found within these records.

After signing up for a free Ancestry account, anyone can view both holocaust and Nazi persecution related archives to identify immigrants leaving Germany and other European ports as well as "non-citizens" persecuted in occupied territories.



### DID YOU OR AN ANCESTOR ATTEND THE U OF A EDMONTON?

The University of Alberta issues of *Gateway*, the student newspaper, are now on line. A key word search is available for the issues dating from 1910 through to this year. A summary of what's available is found on [Finding your Canadian Story](#).

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#### FREE ACCESS TO JSTOR

Due to the epidemic [JSTOR, a digital library](#), or online reading program for researchers is offering free access one hundred articles a month. Many articles pertain to genealogy, especially those that help to understand social history. Registration is required.

#### LOCAL RELATIVES SOUGHT

A recent letter to the editor in the *Nanaimo News Bulletin*, September 5, 2020 contains a local request for information:

"To the Editor, My cousin and I are tracing our family history during the lockdown in the U.K. and have discovered that a great uncle of ours emigrated to Canada and settled in Victoria but descendants moved to Nanaimo. Frederick Lee was my grandmother's brother, he was born in St. Albans, England in 1883. He was shown on the 1891, 1901 and 1911 census in St. Albans. His mother's maiden name was Sarah Spratt. We understand that he emigrated to Canada in September 1912. By the Prairie census of 1916 he was married to Eva Lillian Baker and living in Regina with no children. As a result of research I discovered a death certificate for May 1956 in Victoria for Frederick Lee, mother's maiden name Sarah Spratt. I discovered an obituary in the local paper. Among the family members, a niece was named, off his wife's side, Eva Lillian (Queenie) Tyre of Victoria. Frederick Lee's wife died in Victoria in 1982. Then we discovered that Queenie had died in 1997 in Comox and her death certificate showed Marguerite Stewart, a daughter living at the time in Nanaimo on Craig Street. Sadly I found out through local paper obituaries that Marguerite died in 2013. My plea is that any descendants who have an interest in family history contact me [through the Nanaimo News Bulletin](#)."

#### ONLINE GUIDE TO CHINESE CANADIAN MATERIALS

UBC has developed an [online guide](#) to their collection of Chinese-Canadian materials.

"The fonds and collections included here contain the records of Chinese Canadians, various associations by and for Chinese Canadians, and non-Asian creators whose records contain information relevant to the Chinese Canadian experience. They include the records of those who were/are composers, political figures, activists, writers, and businessmen, among other professions, in addition to multiple collections featuring materials from Chinese Canadian-owned businesses and documenting political upheavals."

#### AUSTRALIAN PRISON PORTRAITS



New South Wales State Archives has placed on line photographs of prisoners from over fifty jails. The [Gaul Photographic Description Books](#) contain a photograph of each prisoner and the following information: number, prisoners' name, aliases, date when portrait was taken, native place, year of birth, details of arrival in the colony – ship and year of arrival, trade or occupation, religion, standard of education, height, weight (on committal, on discharge), colour of hair, colour of eyes, marks or special features, number of previous portrait, where and when tried, offence, sentence, remarks, and details of previous convictions."

## THE BLEAZARD FAMILY — POOR PEOPLE ON A POOR FARM

By NFHS Member Penny Bent

It is believed that the name Bleazard (or Blesard or Blizard) is from Medieval English and derives from a nickname "blesceded" (blessed), which was given to a particularly happy or fortunate person.

It is a rare name, and in the 1881 census there were only twenty-one Bleazards (with variant spellings) per million population. Many of them were our ancestors, and lived in a small area of Lancashire around and particularly to the north of Bowland Forest, mostly in the adjacent parishes of Tatham, Melling and Roeburndale.

This part of England is stunningly beautiful, and has been named "An Area of Outstanding Natural Beauty." It is mostly in the north east corner of Lancashire, and spills over to West Yorkshire. The area where our ancestors lived was remote, the land was poor, and the population scattered. It is the same today. The Forest of Bowland is one of the least inhabited parts of England, with few roads and large empty areas. The "Forest" has few trees, and is named as a forest because that was the ancient term for a Royal hunting preserve. Most of the land is heather moorland or blanket bog, a particular kind of peat land. It has no major towns. In 1841 Tatham Parish had 677 people, and most heads of houses described themselves as farmers or yeomen. The dominant farming was animal husbandry, a fact that remains the same today, now enriched by tourism. Sheep, with some cattle were the main source of income, and a surprising amount kept geese. For their own use a farm family would have some chickens, a cow for milk and butter, a pig and sometimes a horse. Most farms seemed to have had at least one arable field, to feed themselves and their livestock. Popular crops were turnips, swedes, and potatoes. What land could be cultivated was used for wheat, barley, oats, and hemp.

Despite the farming challenges, the area has been inhabited for thousands of years, and archeologists have found Neolithic tools, traces of iron age and bronze age habitation, a lot of evidence of Roman habitation, and many of the place names are Saxon and Norse. Typical Old English endings on towns are "tun" or "ton" (Caton) and "ham" (Tatham). Later Norse names often end in "by" (Newby) or "er" (Salter).

It's not unreasonable to believe that the Bleazard family lived in this area, and farmed here, since long before the Domesday Book was produced.

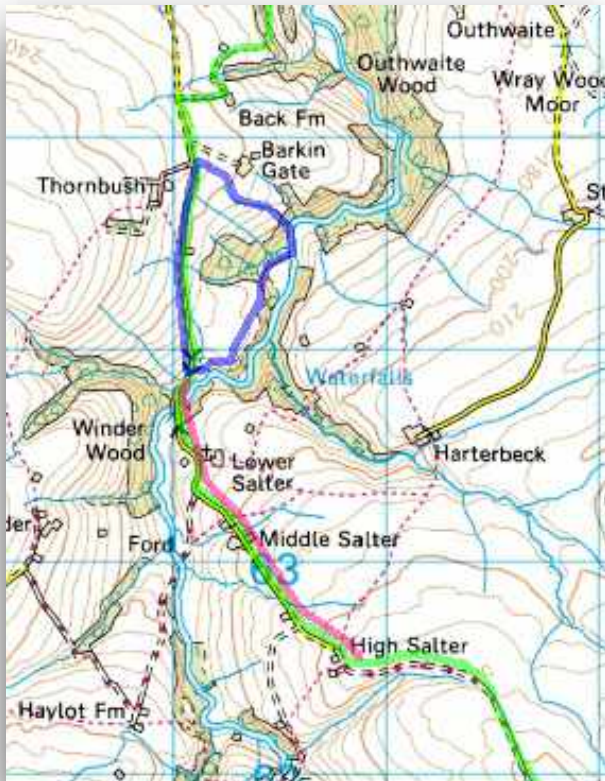
Our story starts with the marriage of **Aggie Bleazard and James Bleazard** (who may have been cousins). Aggie grew up in Caton, where she was born in 1783. James was seven years older. He was a husbandman, and later a farmer. One of their sons, Richard, the focus of this story, was born in 1817.

At the north end of Bowland Forest in Lancashire there is an ancient road which was called Salter's Way, or Salter Fell Track, or sometimes, Salt Road. It is thought that it was the route used by Bronze Age dealers to transport salt from Morecambe Bay on the west coast over the empty moors to farms in the Ribbles Valley. When the Roman engineers were surveying a road north, they followed the salt track for several miles.

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The next illustration is a 2020 hikers' map of the southern tip of Tatham Parish, which includes Low Gill (which in the past had both a church and a pub, but no village as such), and the farms on the Salt Road. The Parish stretches north to Tatham Fell, where several of the Bleazard family farms were located. It shows popular hiking trails, including the one over the old Salter Fell Track, now called Hornby Way.



High, Middle and Low Salter farms on the Old Salt Trail

It focuses on the north side of Bowland Forest and about ten miles east of the city of Lancaster. The pink line is the old Salt Road, now Hornby Road, which vehicles can take as far as High Salter before it continues as the green track over the empty moors to Slaidburn, eight miles away to the south. From High Salter Farm, the narrow gravel road winds down past Middle Salter Farm to, at the bottom, surprisingly named Lower Salter Farm.

These three ancient, isolated farms are still isolated. Middle Salter is a listed property, so is preserved from alteration. High Salter, the end of the road, is like nearly all the farms in the area made of stone, darkened by years of weathering. It sits high and windswept, looking over the treeless moors where in the past sheep were let to graze and the farmer dug peat to heat his home. I have been to visit High Salter (frequently referred to as Higher Salter) and the peat shed is still there, and the peat cutting tools still hang on the large shed wall.



Higher Salter Farm

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In the late 1830s, teenager **Margaret Harrison** was living and working at Higher Salter at the same time that Richard Bleazard was employed there as husbandman. They had a lot in common, both were in their teens, had farmer fathers and had lost their fathers. When she found she was expecting a baby, they were married quickly, at the parish church of Melling on July 19, 1839. Since they were both minors, there is a notation in the parish register that it was "with consent of parties." Margaret signed her name, but Richard instead marked his name with an "x." The witnesses were George Harrison and Anne Skirrow. The Skirrows lived at Middle Salter, and George was a popular name in the Harrison family. He could be either Margaret's brother, uncle or cousin. Margaret's father had died, but she had a lot of relatives, and Isabella Skirrow, the mother of the witness Anne, was a Harrison before she got married.

By the beginning of January, still living at High Salter, the newlyweds were back in church to baptize their baby girl, Isabella. She may have been named after the aunt at Middle Salter or her grandmother, Isabella Harrison. (In twenty years this baby Isabella will name her own first child Isabella as well.)

Richard and Margaret were soon able to move, and take over as the farmer and wife at Lower Salter. The 1841 census has them both twenty, where he is listed as the farmer of Lower Salter, and they have a one year old child.



**Lower Salter Farm in 2020**

As the family grew over the years, they moved several times. By 1851, there were five children and the household was increased by the addition of **William Wilson**, a farmer's teenaged son who was hired as a farm servant. William was to grow up along with the Bleazard children and later literally became part of the family. The family lived for some time at Balshaw, which has now been completely demolished, and is now just a few stones scattered in a field. Five more children were born, several at Balshaw, including baby Ann who died very soon after birth. Then Richard had an opportunity to move to another farm, on the Slaidburn side of the moor.

Ashknott Farm, off the Slaidburn Road on its way from Clitheroe to Newton is even today some distance from neighbours, down a road that was very muddy in the rain, and with modest stone buildings. It has an ancient history, and is now a listed property because of the tin mines that have been worked on this site since at least the

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the thirteenth century. The last use of the mines was about 1830, so disused tin mines would not have been of interest to Richard. I have found an article about the 2006 owner, a businessman using Ashknott as a hobby farm and doing a lot of improvement. The article states: "Lawrence Whitaker's farm comprises 200 hectares of rough grazing and moorland of Newton Fell in the south of Bowland. This mixed livestock farm has around 550 breeding ewes and 20 suckler cattle." Ninety percent of Ashknott Farm is on land designated by UK legislation as being within a Severely Disadvantaged Area (SDA).<sup>1</sup>

Wikipedia tells me that a "Severely Disadvantaged Area" is a designation that is part of the European Union's Agricultural Policy. "These areas have a harsh climate, short growing seasons, relatively poor quality of soil and long winters. Therefore, these areas are considered to be disadvantaged and the animals raised there are generally less productive so farmers will often send them down to the lowlands to be fattened up."<sup>2</sup>

Richard was looking at a hard farm to work. His son Thomas, now fifteen, would have to do the work of a man, working with his father and William Wilson. Margaret and Richard moved to their new farm, Ashknott, with nine children. John was a baby, there was a wedding in the works, and Margaret was pregnant again.

On June 26, 1859, William Wilson, and Isabella Bleazard were married, and they left the farm to start out on their own. It was probably inevitable that William would marry one of the Bleazard girls, since he had been working and living with the family since he was a young teenager. He was twenty-seven, and she was nineteen.

Margaret in the meantime was having a terrible time with her current, eleventh, pregnancy, and after an extraordinarily long labour, she tragically died on August 20, aged thirty-nine. Her death certificate said that she had had a heart condition for years, and her labour lasted a hard six days. She left her newborn, Marmaduke (always called Duke) and with Isabella gone, eight other children ranging from three to seventeen. As a farmer's wife, always either pregnant or nursing, she had enlisted her children to do chores as soon as they were able, and relied heavily on her oldest daughter, who had just left. Her younger daughters would now have to run the house, help with farm chores, and care for the baby.

When Margaret died, one of her girls was Jane, born January 10, 1852, who was seven when she lost her mother. Jane grew up to marry **John Green Isherwood**, and be the mother of **Margaret Isherwood**, my grandmother. She too will die when her daughter is seven.

Richard was now depending heavily on his next oldest daughters, Agnes and Mary, who kept little Duke alive and ran the house. There was a school at Newton, run by Quakers. This school had a policy of taking farm children (if there was space) who were not of their faith. The younger Bleazards were literate, and it is reasonable to think that the ones who were old enough walked to Newton, and learned basic arithmetic, reading and writing while the older ones ran the house. Thomas and James, Richard's oldest boys, were the farmhands. Then the family had more catastrophe. Agnes died two years after her mother, aged nineteen. Less than a year later, in 1862, Mary died. She was just sixteen.

<sup>1</sup>[LancashireRuralFutures.co.uk](http://LancashireRuralFutures.co.uk)

<sup>2</sup> Wikipedia

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Isabella and William, who had in the meantime set up their own home and had two little boys, Thomas (1860), and Richard (1861), made the decision to return to Ashknott with their babies to live and to help her father run the farm. Isabella became the surrogate mother to her siblings who had lost their own mother, and the two sister replacements while still tending to her own growing family. Taking over the role of housekeeper, Isabella was helped by her next sister, Margaret, fourteen. I will call her Margie. Together they managed the three generation household of father Richard, Isabella's husband and two children, and the remaining young Bleazards.

In the next three years Isabella and William have two more babies, Margaret and William. Then Isabella herself died in 1865. She was only twenty-five.

Richard's daughter Margie, now had all the responsibility of being the housekeeper and looking after her siblings and nieces and nephews. After Isabella's death, William managed somehow, but he clearly needed a mother for his four children. On June 10, 1868 he was in Manchester, at St. John, Deansgate, where he married Margie. She said she was living in Hulme, which is a suburb of the big city. She was twenty-one, and he was thirty-six. Why they married so far from home is a mystery, but it may have something to do with the fact that their son John was born about this time. The newlyweds moved to Slaidburn, where Richard worked as an agricultural labourer, and Margie took over the raising of her sister Isabella's children. She went on to have eight children of her own with William.

Unbelievably, back at Ashknott, Richard suffered another huge loss — James, his second son, died at twenty-one, just before the census was taken. Richard now had his wife and five children die.

The diminished size of the family at Ashknott was evidenced in that 1871 census. It now consisted of

Richard, (52), and five surviving children: Thomas, his son, (27), Jane, (19), Deborah, (17), John(13) and Marmaduke (11).

Jane, as the senior female, inherited the job of housekeeper, helped by Deborah. She could still ask advice from Margie, who lived in Slaidburn with all the small Wilson children, which was about a three or four mile walk along the River Hodder.

Richard had been suffering for some time, and was diagnosed with malignant ulceration of the bowel, which was probably cancer. He died in December, 1873, only fifty-four years old. His long time farm assistant and son-in-law, William Wilson was with him when he passed, and was the one who registered his death. He was buried at the church of the Good Shepherd at Lowgill, Tatham, in the same churchyard as his wife and children.

The surviving children, led by Thomas, as farmer, and Jane, as housekeeper, stayed on at Ashknott for a short time. All but Jane got jobs as farm workers in the area, and Jane wed. That spring, on May 9, 1874, Jane, now twenty-two, married **John Green Isherwood** in the parish church at Slaidburn. He was a mason and also a farmer, and came from a local family of masons.



Church of the Good Shepherd, Lowgill, Tatham, Lancashire.

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In the graveyard of the Church of the Good Shepherd is a large stone. David Higham, a local historian, says that the gravestone is not typical of the Tatham area, but is a design commonly seen around Slaidburn. It is very possible that John Green Isherwood made this stone for his new wife, as a gift. It is a handsome memorial to her parents and siblings, who had no markers.



**The Bleazard family tombstone in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Lowgill, Tatham, Lancashire**

There is what looks like a weeping willow drooping over an urn carved at the top, and probably from an abundance of caution (or foresight) the mason left a lot of space at the bottom for more names to be added.

The stone reads:

In memory of Richard Bleazard of Ashnot  
died December 4, 1873 age 54 years

Also Margaret his wife died 20<sup>th</sup> August  
1859 age 39 years

Also Ann their daughter died May 9<sup>th</sup>  
1856 an infant

Also Agnes their daughter died August  
26<sup>th</sup> 1861 aged 19 years

Also Mary their daughter died April 19<sup>th</sup>  
1862 aged 16 years

Also James their son died February 19<sup>th</sup>  
1871 aged 21 years

The next chapter is the story of **Jane Bleazard and John Green Isherwood**, and their married life. But there are four more children of Richard Bleazard and Margaret Harrison left at Ashknott. To tie up loose ends, these are their stories. Thomas married another Margaret, **Margaret Kirkbride**, and they named their children with the names used in his family, Marmaduke, Jane, Margaret and Anne.

Marmaduke (Duke) lived to be seventy-six. He was a farm servant for several years. At thirty-five he married **Elizabeth Chew**, a widow with a three year old boy, and they had four children. The three boys were given traditional Bleazard names: Richard, Thomas and William. The daughter was named Beatrice.

Deborah worked as a housekeeper and then appears in the 1891 census as a servant at St. James Rectory. She died, unmarried in 1912, aged fifty-eight. I have not found John yet.

Richard and Margaret Bleazard's family: Isabella 1840, Agnes 1842, Thomas Harrison 1844, Mary 1846, Margaret 1848, James 1850, Jane, 1852, Deborah 1854, Ann 1856, John 1858, and Marmaduke 1859.



## MUM WAS A WAR BRIDE

By NFHS Member Carolyn Kemp

On June 19, 2020, Vera Lynn, the "Force's Sweetheart" passed away. After hearing the sad news, I decided it was time to write about my mother, who was a war bride, thanks in part to the music of Vera Lynn. I had planned to write about Mum for the fall issue of *AnceTree* since our November guest speaker's topic was about war brides. Listening on June 19 to Vera Lynn's "We'll Meet Again" reminded me of my need to get this story written. After all, "We'll Meet Again" was one of the songs my parents danced to when they met in Slough, England, in 1943. It became "their song."



My mother was always quick to tell me that although she met my father at a dance, dancing was certainly not what enamoured him to her. She had the injured toes to prove it. Apparently on first meeting him, my father caught her attention with tales (no pun intended) of the gopher ranch he owned in Canada. Somehow, even after a friend asked Mum if she knew what a gopher was, she was still stuck on the tall blonde Canadian. My grandfather, however, was not enamoured. As a London Metropolitan bobby he, unlike my mother, was not that fond of the young Canadians who invaded London and vicinity on leave. My grandfather, as well as being a bobby, was, before and during WWI a Coldstream Guard, an "Old Contemptible" as they were known, often set in their ways, not easily persuaded to change their minds. My mother would have her hands full bringing her father and my father together.



I was to learn about not crossing my grandfather many years later when as an eight year old on a visit to England I was delighted to spend a few pence on a toy soldier that I brought back to my grandparents' flat. My soldier wore a tall bearskin hat, complete with white plume just like my granddad — or so I thought. When I proudly displayed my purchase, my grandfather said not a word, instead leading me downstairs to the street where at a small hobby shop I was told to purchase with my few remaining coins a small bottle of bright red paint. We then marched (I'm sure we marched!) upstairs where I was told in no uncertain terms to paint the white plume red. "I was a Coldstream Guard my grandfather sternly said, certainly not one of those (bleep) Grenadiers!" Lesson learned, and never forgotten!

Amazingly, my father upon meeting my grandfather was able to overcome Granddad's reservations helped, from what I understand, by having a wee chat at a nearby pub for a few hours. It seems they earned a mutual respect over their pints.

Mum, **Edith Mary Carter**, (always known as Betty) was born in 1922 at Slough, Buckinghamshire. She grew up in Tooting SW London on Mitcham Road where as a child she delighted watching her policeman father perform his whistle and arm dance directing traffic at very busy Amen Corner. (Aptly named I thought when I tried to cross one of its numerous adjoining streets!) At school, she excelled in her studies as well as at netball and tennis, but at fifteen, due to family finances, she had to leave her formal education. This she always regretted, but I think, found some solace in being a voracious reader, a trait she thankfully passed on to me. At seventeen, she was working at a gas company when WWII began in 1939.

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Mum worked days at the gas company during the war, but many of her nights were spent atop the bell tower of St. Nicholas, Tooting, where she had been assigned fire watch duties. She never mentioned the danger of her night duties, but she did tell me about the long hours in the company of a fifteen year old math "nerd." Not the term she used but I understood the message — sitting in the dark, alone with a boy two or three years younger than she was and who loved to talk about the joys of math would not have been my cup of tea. I doubt that she had a cup of tea there either! Perhaps she took some time to explore the church as she did become somewhat fond of it ... fond enough to be married there in 1945. On those long nights, she may also have been thinking of her only brother who had been serving in Hong Kong when the port fell to the Japanese in December of 1941. Fortunately, Uncle Jack was able to escape to the Indian subcontinent, but Mum was not to know that for some time.

My mother always spoke fondly of the war years despite the perils of the Blitz and later the frightening pilotless doodlebugs. Once, many years later when my mother and I were watching a documentary on the war, Mum, now wheelchair bound with severe rheumatoid arthritis, turned to me and said with a nostalgic smile or perhaps an impish grin, "Carolyn, can you imagine what it's like to be necking with a fellow while there are bombs falling?" Too much information, Mum," I replied.

Mum had wanted to be married on Valentine's Day, but the vicar was busy on the 14<sup>th</sup> of February. She would have to be married on the 15<sup>th</sup>, but to assuage her disappointment, the church bells would be rung. This was indeed special as, since the beginning of the war, church bells were to be rung only if England was invaded. The war in Europe would not be over for a few months. Good on the vicar, I think!

Somehow Dad managed to get a leave for a honeymoon in Cornwall — a rather chilly place in February, but that didn't bother my parents. My brother was born nine months later. Mum was evacuated to the countryside when she gave birth as local hospitals had, understandably, other priorities. So, my brother, William Stuart, was born at Folly Farm, Reading. I always let my brother know the name of his birth place was somehow fitting!

Dad had enlisted in 1939 and had been overseas since January of 1940, so in June of 1945 he was among the first Canadian boys returned to Canada. He had not yet met his son.

My mother was among 310,807 war brides who arrived in Canada in 1946. She and my brother sailed from Liverpool on the *Scythia* arriving at Halifax March 18<sup>th</sup> and from what she said, Mum thoroughly enjoyed the voyage. Why? Quite simply neither she nor my brother became seasick as so many others did on the packed ship. This allowed Mum to have a number of meals with the captain and officers— a lovely time for a young London girl!

Mum's arrival in Winnipeg was the beginning of a grand time in Canada. I never recall her being homesick, and she was always truly proud to be a Canadian. She was welcomed most warmly by Dad's parents as well as his



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WAR BRIDE continued from page13

seven siblings and their families. Mum was fortunate as many war brides had difficult times following their arrival. It helped that Dad's family were also immigrants from England who had arrived at the turn of the century.

Mum was able to return to England a few times, the first trip was in 1948 on a trip which was the fulfilment of a promise my father made to my grandfather that my mother and brother would return to England for a visit within five years of their emigration. He may have fibbed about being a gopher rancher, but my dad kept his promise.

Mum passed away in 1994, five years after my father. And sadly no, she never did see a gopher ranch.



Many families were truly complete Friday morning, when a train carrying a group of British war brides and their children pulled into the C.N.R. station. Top photo shows Joe Jolicoeur, of 185 Hebert street, St. Boniface, greeting his wife and baby. French cheer smiles are exchanged by Mr. and Mrs. T. Thorgrimsson (centre), who will reside at etc. 6, 600 McGee street. In the act of pinning a corsage on his wife's coat, Gordon Kemp (bottom) of 590 Home street, was caught by the cameraman. Their son, William, is four and one half months.

# Winnipeg Hails British Brides

The end of a long journey by sea and land came at the C.N.R. station in Winnipeg Friday morning for 15 British girls who were reunited with the husbands they had met overseas. They came over on the Scythia.

Some of them with rosy-cheeked babies in their arms, and all with smiles on their faces, they were greeted by happy husbands and introduced to in-laws.

Gordon Kemp had a corsage for his wife, whom he had met in Slough, Buckinghamshire, while serving with the R.C.C.S. He was also delighted to see his 4 1/2 months old son, William.

Mrs. F. O. Jolicoeur had Frances, aged 18 months, with her. She and Mr. Jolicoeur will be staying at 165 Hebert street, St. Boniface. She and her husband met in Dundee, Scotland, while he was serving with the R.C.A.S.C. He was overseas for five years, and it had been three months since he had seen his wife.

Mrs. T. Thorgrimsson had taught school in Kent and Devon, and she met her husband in London while he was serving with the medical Corps. They will be staying at Suite 6, 600 McGee street.



Winnipeg Free Press  
30 March 30, 1946, page 9.



### NFHS CO-OP FUND RAISER

Don't forget to use our membership number when you visit a Mid Island CO-OP! In 2019, members helped to raise \$214.51 for NFHS. Well done!

## TEN TIPS TO INVOLVE YOUNGER GENERATIONS IN GENEALOGY

with permission from "[Genealogy Jen](#)"

If you're looking for ways to engage younger relatives in your research, the list below may give you some ideas. This list is from the blog "Genealogy Jen" posted May 23, 2015. Many more tips can be found on her site.

1. **Find something they have in common with an ancestor. Building common ground makes ancestors more relatable:**
  - Are they both Leos? Do they make potato soup from scratch like great-great- grandma Alice Miller?
  - Do they have a pug like great-grandma Glennie?
  - **Enlist help for a specific research project.** Most younger generations are experienced with technology and may be able to access records or information quickly on ancestors whom you might be researching. Breaking a project down and letting them choose a specific way to help you could build a stronger relationship with them.
3. **Go digital.** Scanning old pictures and emailing them is a great way to share information with multiple family members. Younger, tech savvy generations may be able to help you digitize your records.
4. **Host a family reunion.** Family reunions are great places for sharing stories, talents, and recipes as well as sites to take pictures, creating memories and sharing information.
5. **Create an heirloom gift.** It can be a fabric Christmas ornament made from grandpa's favourite work shirt, framed copies of wedding photos of ancestors for a wedding gift, a military collage of ancestors who served their country for Remembrance Day, a typed letter of your favourite childhood memory, or memory of them. Those are the gifts that are priceless.
6. **Tell stories** – Or better yet, write them down or type them up.
7. **Help history come to life**– Learning about World War I in a classroom isn't as exciting as seeing your great great grandfather's signature on his attestation papers. Understanding jobs ancestors held from census records can make them more relatable or open the door to a new research project and information. (I now consider myself a quasi-expert on the orange industry of Covina, California and never would have thought I would have cared until I found a relative who was an orange grader, and wondered what the heck that entailed.)
8. **Share random bits of information in conversation** – Kansas? Did you know that most of our family once lived in Kansas and were farmers there? You think these are tough times? Your great, great aunt Fern had to live with her in-laws, and raise her two kids during the depression after her husband was hit by a train.
9. **Encourage curiosity with immediate information and tangible results.** Younger generations are used to instant gratification and information. Tell them that story about your crazy uncle Bob right away. Show them how they have the same smile as their great grandpa had. They might lose interest, by next Thursday when you finally get around to climbing up to the attic, or digging through a box for that picture, or try to get the details straight to tell the story. (It's another reason to have things digitized.)
10. **Make your ancestors part of your life.** So, you spend hours on the computer, or in the library (I won't judge). Tell them what you are working on, and why it's important to find it. Have pictures and objects in your home from your ancestors and share why you value them. Passion and enthusiasm are contagious. With any luck, you can pass that genealogy bug on to the next generation.

Who said  
family  
history  
is  
boring?

Future Guest Speakers



**Monday, September 21, 2020**

**ZOOM SPEAKER EUNICE ROBINSON  
IRISH REARCH**

Eunice is the president of the British Columbia Genealogical Society, and facilitator of the Irish SIG. She has been researching for over forty years and has been successful in tracing her own Irish ancestry.

It has been said that Irish research is impossible, and that everything was burned. Fortunately, both those statements are untrue. More and more Irish records or substitutes are becoming available. Eunice will talk about how you can research your Irish roots and prove you can "wear the green."



**Monday, October 19, 2020**

**ZOOM SPEAKER JAMIE BROWN  
DIGGING INTO ONTARIO RECORDS**

Jamie has been interested in family history since she was a young girl on her grandfather's lap. Being a part of a pioneering family in Surrey, BC, gave her something to talk about – and sparked her interest. She spent years writing letters, trekking to cemeteries, archives and museums, and travelling, all on the genealogy quest. And then came the internet – fast forward and full speed ahead! Then in April 2011 she landed her "dream job" in the Family History Department at the Cloverdale branch of Surrey Libraries. Her interests include solving puzzles of any kind, including family history brick walls, and loves helping others do the same.

Ontario is a great place to look for family history records, lots of land, lots of people equals lots of history! We will dig into types of records such as census, vitals, probate, and land. We will attempt to provide a "COVID-19" perspective on these records, and then also hit on a few "best bets" where we hope you can find some new insights into your family tree! Come and join us!



**Monday, November 16, 2020**

**ZOOM SPEAKER YVONNE VAN RUSKENVELD  
WAR BRIDES**

Yvonne has a long-time interest in women's experiences with war and a personal connection with war brides through her mother-in-law, a war bride from Glasgow. She leads historical walking tours in Ross Bay Cemetery in Victoria and gives presentations on a wide range of history topics, including nursing sisters, prisoners of war and United Empire Loyalists. She is a member of the Old Cemeteries Society of Victoria, the Western Front Association (Pacific Coast Branch) and the Victoria Historical Society.





## FACES OF OUR ANCESTORS

from NFHS Member Ross White

This summer my COVID-19 project is to fulfil a long-standing agreement to do the family tree. As a transplant from the province of Québec, my goal is to have a document that my children and grandchildren will have to realize their Québec heritage and the contributions made as part of the Anglophone community.

**The first picture** is one of my grandfather, **Samuel Todd**, who died of tuberculosis in 1937. The other adult in the picture is my grandmother, **Mary Agnes Dickson**, born in 1881 and died in 1960. In the picture are four children of six. The young girl in the middle is my mother (1913-1981) and I would expect she was about three or four years old. (A stern looking group suggesting that Presbyterian heritage!) Since this picture was taken, there were two other daughters born. The youngest one is still living and is the last of her generation.

**The gravestone** is that of my grandparents. On it is listed two children who died in infancy. One is a boy and the second is a girl whom I believe from family lore died from scalding when she was two. The Todd family was a prominent one in the village of Ormstown, Québec and had a very successful farm. The Todd/Dickson families immigrated to Canada from Scotland in the early 1800s. They received a land grant settlement that was common at the time.



**READING OLD GRAVESTONES**

**NFHS member Ross White received the following from a friend who explains how to safely read old granite headstones.**

White washing gravestones is a process used on **granite stones** that have both a polished surface (usually the base surface that is polished smooth) and a rough surface (usually the letters that have been sandblasted). It is especially effective on stones that have a poor contrast between the letters and the sandblasted area of the letters. Especially light grey or pink stones. This process is completely safe to use on granite stones with polished surfaces. **This process is not suitable for old marble or limestone monuments** as they are rough all over due to acid rain. I have a **different process** to enhance the contrast of those stones.

I make a mixture of white powdered chalk in water. The powdered chalk is available in some hardware and home reno stores. Never use the blue, red or black coloured chalk as that could stain the stone. The white powder is not that commonly available from many of the stores so you may have to search a while to find it. Make sure you mix up the mixture frequently as it quickly settles in the water. I just use a margarine tub to hold it. Using a paint brush, brush on a light coating of the white wash on all the area that is engraved. Let it dry and then using a cloth or simply your hand, wipe off the smooth areas. It will clean off the smooth areas completely leaving the rough areas of lettering untouched with the white powder. Take your pictures and then using a hand sprayer wash off the powder. (If you leave the powder on, some people will think you were damaging the stone.) If you are working on a cold day, use ninety-nine percent isopropyl alcohol (not rubbing alcohol) instead of water for the mix. It will evaporate quickly even at zero degrees Celsius.



**HELP BUILD OUR MEMBERSHIP!** The larger our membership, the more resources we have and the more family connections that can be made. Do you have a friend wondering about his or her ancestry? Why not bring this person to our next meeting or perhaps purchase a membership for your friend to help start someone else's genealogy search?



**Did you know . .**

Our society has 12 generation blank pedigree charts on sale at each meeting. These charts are ideal for beginners and "seasoned" genealogists who prefer to consult a paper visual rather than a smaller on-screen version.

Here's Sharon Davison displaying her hard work! Talk to Sharon about how the chart helps her research. See Jocelyn Howat to purchase one.

## Our Memories of Those We Knew

A great writing idea was suggested by member David Blackbourn, an idea that hopefully will become a regular page in future editions of *Ancestry*. We're inviting you to share your memory of the earliest born relative whom you knew personally. What do YOU remember about the oldest person you knew?



### THE HANNAH (ANNIE) SCHMIDT KIMMEL STORY by NFHS Member Maureen Wootten Her Great Granddaughter

I have gone back in time in my mind trying to decide who would be the oldest of my relatives in my memory that I actually met. I came up with my maternal great-grandmother, Hannah (known mostly as "Annie") born into the Schmidt family, but later married into the Kimmel family.

MEMORIES

Annie was born on April 13, 1876, to **John Schmidt and Magdalena Rosina Kopfenstein** in Petersthal, Russia. My understanding is she was the tenth of twelve children (eight girls, four boys). Annie married **Daniel Kimmel** on May 27, 1897, in Ebenezer, Saskatchewan. Daniel died May 24, 1927. Annie died at age seventy-six on March 1, 1953, at Yorkton, Saskatchewan and was buried in the Yorkton City Cemetery.

I would have been nine and a half years old when Annie Kimmel died. However, I can recall seeing her only once – in approximately 1946. I was born and raised in Victoria, B.C. and Annie lived in Saskatchewan. Life was different then. I do not think our parents owned a car until 1954 when I was eleven years old – an Austin-A40. My parents, **Dave and Lena (nee Bonnet) Pollock**, both worked, but I suspect there was a scarcity of money so it amazes me to think that my mother, Lena Pollock, my older sister Doreen Pollock and I were able to travel to Yorkton, Saskatchewan in 1946 by train. I have no one available to explain if it was for a special occasion or just an opportunity for my mother to see her many Saskatchewan relatives, or perhaps someone close to her was ill and wanted to see Lena and meet her small children. The possibilities are endless.

The one thing that comes to mind when at the home of my great grandmother Annie Kimmel was a step-stool in her kitchen. It sticks in my mind so strongly that I suspect I was reprimanded for using that step-stool, perhaps trying to reach for a cookie! Maybe I fell off it? I would have been two to two and a half years old. I have this deep feeling that great grandmother Annie Kimmel was angry and spoke to me very sharply. I suspect she was the sort who would not put up with any nonsense from little children.

Annie and Daniel Kimmel had seven daughters. Can you imagine raising seven girls born in a twenty year period from 1898 to 1918? Poor Daniel when they reached puberty! One thing I remember about all my great aunts was they were hard-working, strong-minded women. I suspect they learned well from their mother. I know they lived on a farm and all had chores to do. Later I understand they lived in a large house in downtown Yorkton.

**HANNAH KIMMEL** continues on page 20

**HANNAH KIMMEL continued from page 19**

My grandmother Ida was the eldest child of Annie and Daniel, followed by my aunts Amelia "Millie" Neibrandt, Julia Schmidt, Elsie Guse, Grace Lewis, Vera Lawson and Violet Kimmel. Ida had six daughters and one son, Julia had one daughter, Elsie had three children (one daughter and twin son and daughter), Grace had one son, and Millie, Vera and Violet were childless. I cannot even begin to count how many descendants Annie and Daniel Kimmel would now have.

Just imagine great grandmother Annie, a widow, with some of her daughters still at home, taking on four grandchildren after her daughter Ida died on June 13, 1929. The four children included my mother's oldest sister, Elvera, thirteen, and younger sisters Dorothy, six, and Vivian (an infant), plus the only boy brother Daniel, three. Sadly, Elvera died in September of 1932. One other of Ida's daughters, Annie, died March 10, 1926, prior to Ida's death. The other two girls: my mother Lena, ten, and one of her younger sisters Laura, seven and a half, went to live with Aunt Millie and Uncle Alf Neibrandt.

I have seen photos of myself and my sister in Saskatchewan on a farm with other relatives during this visit. It appears to be haying time. I even got to ride on a tractor! My sister Doreen and I seem to have been enjoying ourselves with all of our Saskatchewan relatives.



I was able to find a photo of the Kimmel and Bonnet ladies taken approximately 1925. Apparently, my mother Lena is looking up at the sky while standing on top of a car and the lady on the left in black and quite worn looking would be my grandmother Ida Bonnet. A separate photo was also found of great grandmother Annie Schmidt Kimmel.

I wish I had more memories of meeting with Great Grandmother Annie. I am consoled by the fact that I was in contact with six of her daughters except, of course, my own grandmother Ida, during their lifetimes.



**THE HENRIETTA JANE COOKESLEY STORY  
by NFHS Member Tony Green Her Great Grandson**

**Henrietta Jane Cookesley** "Grandma Johnson" was born on the 4<sup>th</sup> of May, 1866 in a small town on the goldfields of Victoria, Australia. I was born in a small private hospital literally across the street from her house many years later. Henrietta, my great grandmother on my mother's side, was a gentle and kind person who in later years lived quietly with one of her daughters, Hazel. She had a couple of magnifying glasses she used for reading.

**MEMORIES**

As a small child we would go round to her place in Elsternwick, when Hazel was away, to watch television when it first arrived in Australia and before my family had one. It was brought in for the 1956 Olympic Games in Melbourne, my home. I remember shows like *Highway Patrol* with Broderick Crawford and *Mr. District Attorney*. Henrietta also used to take a taxi to visit our home.

**HENRIETTA JANE COOKESLEY continues on page 21**

**HENRIETTA JANE COOKESLEY** continued from page 21

Henrietta's father, **Charles Cookesley**, was born in Boulogne-sur-mer, France into a privileged and well educated British family. Charles's father knew the likes of Dickens and Thackeray whilst his grandfather was very senior in the British Admiralty. At the age of nineteen Charles Cookesley left for Australia to seek his fortune on the newly discovered and wildly rich goldfields of Victoria. By contrast, Henrietta's mother **Jane Smith** came from a humble coal mining family and emigrated without the father (who had probably died) a few years after Charles.

Jane Smith married Charles Cookesley in 1863 at Smythesdale on the goldfields and had eleven children, ten of whom survived their first year. While the father tried mining and buying shares in failed attempts to strike it rich, the family moved around and Henrietta grew up in primitive conditions in the bush. She would tell us stories of those days such as how her mom and her auntie identified two robbers who murdered to steal a gold wagon and were hanged on their and others' testimony. But some of her tales like her dad being a gold commissioner and having met Ned Kelly<sup>1</sup> were just fun for kids.

In 1888 Henrietta married **Edward Johnston** in Melbourne about one hundred kilometres away from home. Her husband was a typesetter for a major city newspaper. Henrietta had eight children who lived quite varied lives. One married well, another became a famous radio and pantomime celebrity. One became a secretary and then married into a supermarket family empire and became a "Dame." Another was sadly committed to a sanitarium for fifty years until her death. One night Mum told us Henrietta was in hospital in a coma and a day or two later they told us she had died. But fond memories remain.

**FRED GARCIA — MEMORIES**

by NFHS Member Susan Garcia, His Great Granddaughter

**MEMORIES**

I remember my paternal great grandfather, **Fred Clark**, born in 1870 or possibly 1869, the earliest born person whom I knew personally. A fedora and a pipe were his trademark accessories. I used to believe he had "the black spot of a pirate" on his cheek, and I was a little bit intimidated by that. Fred was a consistent part of my growing up for nearly eighteen years. He was about eighty when I was born. Fred didn't say much to me, but he watched everything and he was an elder with definite presence. A few people, including me, have written about Fred's father's murder on Mayne Island in 1870 when Fred was a toddler. The ensuing trial was presided over by Judge Bailey Begbie; I have the trial notes, an exquisite treasure to me. Fred was orphaned before he was three years old, and he was taken into the care of people who gave him work and shelter until he was off on his own at age eight or ten. It's hard to imagine that now. Luckily, Fred was one of the "pioneers" interviewed by CBC's Imbert Orchard in 1964<sup>2</sup>. From those interviews and my own research, I've learned about Fred's many careers: selling firewood in the Fraser Valley as a child, picking

<sup>1</sup> Ned Kelly (1854-1880) Australian outlaw

**FRED GARCIA** continues on page 22

<sup>2</sup><https://search-bcarchives.royalbcmuseum.bc.ca/frederick-clark-interview> accessed 01Sept2020

**FRED GARCIA continued from page 21**

hops in Washington, trapping and hunting as a teen near Lillooet, fishing, mending fishing nets and building bridges as a young father, being the proprietor of a hotel in New Westminster at about age fifty. He was a family builder, too, having ten children, many grandchildren, double or more great grandchildren



(including me) and four great, great grandchildren born in his lifetime. Five generations was unusual. In a way, Fred and his wife Sophie held court at their home in Surrey BC, hosting relatives, in-laws and cousins in a large wood frame house with a huge kitchen and endless places to sleep. Card games were always going on, as I remember, and dinners with three roomfuls of people. Despite one of the roughest starts in life, Fred managed to live until ninety-eight years old. I think my dad inherited his voice.

Family lore says Fred was a music lover with a piano at hand, several musically gifted daughters, and an open door for musicians. At least three of Fred’s daughters were in Hawaiian music groups that played and danced in BC and Washington in the 1920’s and 1930’s. My great grandma was three years younger than Fred. She and Fred were married for about seventy-four

years when she died. Life and death and thriving generations centered in their house on Petersen Hill. As a consequence, Fred and Sophie are two of my favourite subjects to research and write about. They hold a value for me as a person intrigued by family because they modeled love and inclusion. However, that’s a romantic notion not held by Fred’s granddaughter Mercedes who today is almost ninety-eight years old herself. Mercedes told me recently that living with Fred was a bit scary. He would “make her dance the Highland Fling” if she caught his eye as she walked in after school. I think now that the silent Fred I knew was remarkably resilient. I’m lucky I can hear him speak on the interview tapes and I can hear through his voice how his DNA has been passed along.



**Fred and Sophie**



Just a reminder that unfortunately, due to health restrictions, our mini library at Beban and our library collection at the LDS are unavailable for the time being.

## Nanaimo Family History Society Meet My Ancestor Contest 2020



Nanaimo Family History Society members are invited to enter a "Meet My Ancestor" contest. Entries must be submitted by **midnight, December 31, 2020**. Cash prizes of \$100, \$75, and \$50 will be awarded to the authors whose entries, in the opinion of the judging panel, best meet the contest criteria. The prizes will be awarded only if we receive at least four entries. All entries will be published in future editions of *Ancestry*.

### A Choice of Topic

This year NFHS has a variety of topics from which to choose. Length of papers should be approximately five hundred to one thousand words (about three to five double spaced pages).

#### 1. Pre 1900 Rogues and Rascals!

Yes, they lurk in most of our families. Write about them and share their stories. What did they do? Why? How did the family react? What happened to these people?

#### 2. Home is Where the Heart Is!

Describe a place (village, car, house, room, tree-house, lake, a rocking chair) that you loved as a child and the family or person you associate with it. How does that person fit into the family tree?

#### 3. The Secret!

Write about a secret that you have discovered in your family tree that no-one in the family knew. You can elaborate on the family's reaction, or tell the story and describe how you came to your discovery.

#### 4. The Explanation!

Describe a situation or tell a short story — then explain the real story. For example — "my grandpa was always very quiet, didn't talk, and he walked with two canes. We children were afraid of him." Then tell what you found out about his history — it may have been a horrible accident or a war story or polio.

### CONTEST CRITERIA

1. The author is a current member of Nanaimo Family History Society on December 31, 2020.
2. The entry has not been previously published.
3. The entry is an interesting, coherent read with a specific focus of genealogical interest.
4. The entry demonstrates the reader's methods of research including any problems encountered and their resolution.
5. The entry includes family tree diagrams **and/or** photograph(s) **and/or** other illustrations **if appropriate**. These visuals are appropriately placed to support the context of the entry.
6. The length of the entry is not more than 1000 words and not fewer than 500 words.
7. The entry includes footnotes and /or sources as necessary.

**WEB UPDATES****ANCESTRY (subscription)**

[Nova Scotia Immigrants to 1867, Volume 1](#)  
[Québec Notarial Records](#)  
[United States Oregon State Births 1842-1917](#)  
[USA Oregon Passenger and Crew Lists 1888-1956](#)

**FAMILY SEARCH (free)**

[New Brunswick County Register of Births 1801-1920](#)  
[France Haute-Vienne, Census 1891](#)  
[Papua New Guinea Vital Records 1867-2000](#)  
[USA Oregon, Lincoln County Voter Registration Index Cards 1913-1942](#)  
[USA Texas Grimes County Probate Records Births 1939-1957](#)

**FINDMYPAST (subscription)**

[England and Wales, Electoral Registers 1832-1932](#)  
[Scotland, Edinburgh & Lothian Death and Burial Index](#)  
[Scotland Roman Catholic Parish Baptisms](#)  
[Wales, Caernarvonshire Marriages, Banns, Burials](#)  
[Wales, Probate Records 1544-1858](#)  
[Wales Denbighshire Burials](#)  
[London Gazette 1665-2018](#) government notices, historical gazettes from London, Edinburgh, Belfast and Dublin.

**MISCELLANEOUS (Free) LINKS**

[Canadian Obituary Links on Line](#)  
[Almost 4000 Historical Canadian Newspapers on Ancestor Hunt](#)  
[Donegal Ireland Ancestors??](#)  
[Early Alberta Newspapers](#)  
[Best Genealogy Sites for Irish Research](#)  
[Manitoba local history books](#)  
[Images of Canadian Prairie Towns](#)  
[Manitoba Ancestors: Parish Records on Canadiana](#)  
[Saskatchewan History Magazine](#)  
[Nova Scotia Archives](#)  
[Free Online Canadian City Directories](#)  
[People of Medieval Scotland](#)  
[Banking Ancestors in WW I](#)  
[New Brunswick County Council Marriages: Charlotte, Gloucester, Restigouche, Sunbury](#)

The links above are **new** links recently spotted by your editor. Remember, though, that sites such as *Ancestry* and *Family Search* are continuously adding to older collections. There is no room here to include all the additions, so remember to periodically re-check the sites you've used before — your editor has frequently found additional information about ancestors whom she began researching years ago.



## MEMBERS' MISCELLANY

**EDITOR'S NOTES**

Thank you to all the members who have contributed to this issue especially our new contributors, Tony Green and Ross White. The more members who submit to *AnceTree*, the better our editions!

Our section on memories of the earliest born person we knew continues to be popular. I look forward to reading more of these memories in the winter edition. Your sharing of stories and other content is of great assistance to your editor.

Hopefully you're busy writing — don't forget our annual contest that's outlined on page 23. We need four entries to run the contest ... and we REALLY want to have those entries!

If you submit to *AnceTree* and haven't received an acknowledgement from your editor within a day or two, please resend the article.

As always, a special thanks to **Maureen Wootten** and **Jan Nelson** for their editing help!

*Carolyn*

Wondering about old medical terms? Here's a good link from Cate Muir: [Glossary of 18th and 19th century Medical terms](#).

**Did You Know ...**

Nanaimo Family History Society has a [Facebook Page](#) hosted by member Lorie Heshka. If you would like to join this group, you will need a *Facebook* account first. Google "Facebook Account" and follow instructions to set up account. Once you have an account, you can Search for "Nanaimo Family History Society" inside *Facebook* then click Join. Currently there are sixty-six members in the group.



**CAMPBELL RIVER GENEALOGY SOCIETY**



**FALL VIRTUAL SEMINAR  
SATURDAY NOVEMBER 7<sup>TH</sup> AND 14<sup>TH</sup> 2020  
\$25.00 FOR ALL FOUR SESSIONS**

**Nov. 7<sup>th</sup>**

**9:30 - 10:30 Family Reconstitution**

Why should family historians trace the siblings of their ancestors? What are the benefits of doing so? This session will explore the reasons, and benefits of taking a more encompassing view of the family.

**11:00 – 12:00 Where Should I Put My Family History?** One of the biggest dilemmas facing family historians is what to do with my research when I’m no longer here. What format? Who to leave it to? Public or private? These questions and more will be answered during this session.

**Nov. 14<sup>th</sup>**

**9:30 - 10:30 Trusting Your Sources** – How do you know you’ve found the right record? You’ve worked hard to collect records for your ancestors, but how do you know you have the right records for the right people?

This session gives tips on how to evaluate records to ensure your research is top-notch. We’ll also discuss a compelling case-study that seemed watertight... until it wasn’t.

**11:00 – 12:00 DNA Testing for Genealogy** Find out about the different types of DNA testing that are available and which might be best for your needs. We’ll talk about ethnicity estimates, privacy issues, and how to use your results and matches to help break through brick walls in your family tree.

**SPEAKERS: Eunice Robinson and Marie Palmer**

**This is a STAY-AT-HOME SEMINAR** To register send fee by [eTransfer](#) Include name and email address in note section or/ [contact Darlene](#) Payment due by Oct 31<sup>st</sup> (non-refundable)

**Nanaimo Family History Society  
Executive 2020**

<b>President</b>	<b>Dean Ford</b>
<b>Vice President</b>	<b>Sharon Davison</b>
<b>Secretary</b>	<b>Dave Blackburn</b>
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<b>AncesTree Editor</b>	<b>Carolyn Kemp</b>
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