

NEWSLETTER

Volume 2014 Issue 18

June 2014.



Editor:

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QUOTABLE QUOTES

Everyone has ancestors
and it is only a question of
going back far enough to
find a good one.

Howard Kenneth Nixon

It is a desirable thing to be
well-descended, but the
glory belongs to our
ancestors.

Plutarch

Anybody can make history,
only a great man can write
it.

Oscar Wilde

He who has no fools,
knaves, or beggars in his
family was begot by a flash
of lightning.

Old English proverb

Next Edition due:
Late September 2014

eGSSA FAMILY WEB PAGE COMPETITION

Vote in the eGSSA web site challenge—it is open to all.

Earlier this year eGSSA challenged its members to nominate member web sites in our genealogical web site challenge in order to demonstrate how individual members are contributing to South African genealogical knowledge.

Six web sites were entered - you can vote for the one you prefer on the eGSSA Web site Voting Page

Which Web site do you like?

Die Burger Familie <http://www.burgerfamilie.com/>

The Maartens Family - <http://martensfamily.co.za>

The Morkel Family - <http://family.morkel.net/>

Die Olivier Webtuiste - <http://home.intekom.com/oli4s/>

South African Family Tree - <http://www.safamilytree.com>

My South African Ancestors - <http://www.ballfamilyrecords.co.uk/safamilies/index.htm>

GERMAN SETTLERS IN EASTERN CAPE

Keith Tankard's ebook *Broken Promises* was published 2012

Broken Promises deals primarily with the German settlements in the Crown Colony of British Kaffraria during the governorship of Sir George Grey from 1854 to 1860.

The ebook focuses on the four immigration schemes which were planned as ways to eliminate any further frontier conflict:

- the aborted settlement of retired British army officers and their families;
- the German military settlers;
- the small group of Irish women who were meant to become wives for the bachelor soldiers;
- finally, Sir George Grey's ultimate solution: German agricultural families to bond the military settlements, teach the soldiers how to farm, and use the hundreds of teenage daughters to entice the soldiers into hard work with

(Continued on page 11)

MALE AND UNMARRIED

I wonder how many of us, busy doing our family trees and coming across an unmarried uncle or great uncle three times removed who has never married, have wondered, "Was he gay, perhaps?"

Speaking for my own family I have two great-uncles (brothers of my maternal grandmother) who never married. Both were from Kimberley and worked for De Beers Diamond Mines. One (William Robert KENNETT) went off to World War 1 and returned unable to work because he had been gassed in the trenches and he died in 1923, the other (Henry Jacob KENNETT) continued to work as an engine driver at De Beers until he retired. He died in 1942 aged 68 years. Because these two gentlemen never married, my branch of the KENNETT surname died out.

It is frustrating that all the males on my maternal side either never married or if they did only produced girl children, thus killing off the surnames in this country. Thus surnames such as WILKINSON, KENNETT and WEARN are no more—well, at least my branches of these names are no more. Perhaps it was this frustration that made me think that perhaps they were gay. With Henry Jacob KENNETT, I found at the Africana Library in

Kimberley a picture of him in the Kimberly Pirates Rugby Club team. While nearly all the men in the team have their arms folded in a very masculine way, Henry KENNETT has his arm on the shoulder of the man in front of him (see picture). Maybe I'm reading too much into this picture! (You think?)

Then earlier this year I came across a delightful book by Michael Bywater, entitled *Lost Worlds: What have we lost and where did it go?* (Granta Books: London). The author traces things that have disappeared. He starts with 404 – all web users will recognise this as the error code that pops up when your web browser cannot find a page. In the "B" section of the book he talks about Bachelors and how they have disappeared from our contemporary society. Here is the extract:-

Bachelors

Stereotypes, of course. Holmes and Watson: Watson married, it's true, but he was still a bachelor. Rooms. Landlady. **FUG.** Habits. No; not habits; *ways*. You know how they get. Tobacco in the slipper, needle in the arm, *bachelors*.



The Pirates Rugby Club, Kimberley circa early 1900 with Henry Jacob KENNETT (marked by the arrow). Notice his hand on the man in front.

Or the Irish sort. Rooms; no, not rooms: DIGS. The landlady. The Brother, shady, all-knowing, up above there in the room, going quietly mad. Then there's the bachelor Feline, exemplified by Uncle William Boot in *Scoop*, dreaming of rooms - no, chambers - in Jermyn Street, morning saunters between bootmaker, tailor and club, feline prowling after dark. The Bachelor Dissolute (Madeira, Bentley, first editions and showgirls), the Bachelor Advantageous (James Bond, The Saint, The Toff), the Bachelor Despondent, shabby, pale, penurious. The Bachelor Academie, cloistered, collegiate and absent-minded. The Bachelor Spiritual: Jesus and all

his celibate followers. And, of course, the Bachelor Comic: Morecambe & Wise, Matthau & Lemmon, Vladimir & Estragon.

We won't be doing with bachelors now. We suspect them. Sex has become so much the Greatest Good that we cannot conceive of anyone abjuring it without motive: nasty ways, inadequacy, small boys, little girls, simmering psychopathies. Those who have nothing to do with women we prefer to consider as closeted gays; sexual uninterest is beyond our hopelessly over-eroticized ken, and, perhaps, we so much fear and hate unfettered masculinity that we would rather it were corralled in the very homosexual relationships that a few generations ago we could barely imagine. Those same few generations ago, the bachelor, un-hamstrung by domesticity or the call of the bedsprings, was considered more of a man, freer to preach or fight or build or conquer.

Now, he is less. So much less that we cannot acknowledge him as such. He is denied a status, merely accorded a state. He is ... single. And when he leaves the room, we glance at each other and the unspoken question hangs in the air. What, exactly, is he? He can't be just a bachelor.

from *Lost Worlds: What we have lost and Where did it go?* by Michael Bywater (Granta Books: London) 2004

So perhaps my KENNETT brothers and all your unmarried male ancestors were merely bachelors of a previous era which we don't find around today.

Service records of soldiers in the British army

This is the first part of two articles on tracing your ancestors' WW1 service records. This article tells you what and where you can find British records and what is available from The National Archives at Kew.

More than nine million men and women are estimated to have served in the British armed forces during the First World War. Many of the surviving service records from this period can be found in The National Archives, and can be used for tracing an ancestor who fought in the Great War.

Records destroyed

When war broke out in August 1914, the British army numbered just over 730,000 men. Unlike the other

major European states, where conscription allowed huge numbers of men to be rapidly brought under arms, Britain relied on a small, professional defence force. But the scale of the conflict between the Allies and the Central Powers demanded massive increases in Britain's military manpower resources. By the end of the war in 1918, more than seven million men and women had seen service in the British army.

Unfortunately, more than half of their service records were destroyed in September 1940, when a German bombing raid struck the War Office repository in Arnside Street, London. However, an estimated 2.8 million service records survived the bombing or were reconstructed from the records of the Ministry of Pensions. This means that there is a roughly 40% chance of finding the service record of a soldier who was discharged at some time between 1914 and 1920.

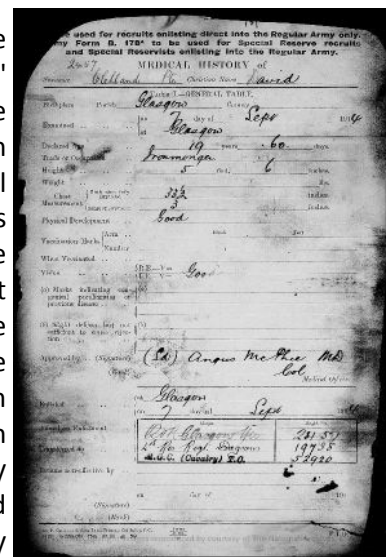
The 'Burnt Documents'

The service records that survived the Arnside Street fire in September 1940 - the so-called 'Burnt Documents' - are located in the series WO 363. Due to fire and water damage, they are too delicate to be handled and are consequently only available to the public on microfilm.

Microfilming the 'Burnt Documents' has been a huge project, for which The National Archives has received valuable financial support from the Heritage Lottery Fund. The microfilm catalogues, which are mostly arranged alphabetically by surname, cover soldiers who completed their service between 1914 and 1920. They might have been killed in action, discharged on medical grounds without a pension, or demobilised at the end of the war.

The 'Unburnt Documents' and other material

The service records in the series WO 364 - the
(Continued on page 5)



Example of a 'Burnt' Document

CHASING UP SOME BLOORS

I was born in a house called Delmas, which I discovered much later, was the name of the place in South Africa where my Grandparents settled in 1912. Separated for a seven years, they were re-united in England around 1920 and Delmas became home to my Grandfather, James Alfred Bloor, my Grandmother Eva, their daughter Ivy, and my father Basil. Ivy was born in Pretoria in 1913, Basil in England in 1915.

There are pivotal moments in life that change the course of events forever. Two of these moments explain why my Grandparents were separated, and why Ivy and Basil were born on different continents. The first was Eva's return to England for the birth of my father, the second was the consequence of a German U-boat torpedo on 12th September 1918, one day after the armistice.

The SS Galway Castle was en route for South Africa carrying home 400 wounded troops along with 346 passengers, three of whom were my Granny Eva with five year old Ivy and three year old Basil. The torpedo hit amidships, breaking her back. Fearful of a second attack, in the rush for the lifeboats several were swamped, and 143 people drowned. My family survived two days in an open life-boat before being rescued by a Royal Navy Destroyer. Three days after the attack, the SS Galway Castle sank.



James Alfred Bloor (Jim) with his wife Eva and baby Ivy in 1913

When recovered enough, Eva sent my Grandfather a telegram:

"I am NEVER taking my children over water again. You can come home, or we can divorce, and you can stay in South Africa".

He came home, and the course of our family history was changed.

James Alfred Bloor, arrived in South Africa as a 26 year old Colliery Under-Manager, and thus eligible for a

Certificate of Competency issued by the Union of South Africa in accordance with the Mines and Works Act 1911. Eva joined him a year later, and then soon after, Ivy was born.

I know very little of their lives in South Africa. Did James Alfred manage the Delmas Colliery? Family lore says he was tasked with sinking a new deep mine. Was he successful?

During their enforced separation he sent home a photograph of his first rescue team, something of which he was very proud. When he returned to England he joined the Mines Inspectorate, he was



The Delmas Colliery first Rescue Team circa 1919

very safety-conscious. He was unnecessarily killed in a mines explosion in 1937. But that is another story. Where did they live? I have heard of "Company Compounds" but what were they like? Did they live a life segregated from South Africans?

On the back of the photograph on the top of the opposite page is written "Jim with de Beers". My Grandfather is the one on the right looking very dapper in his whites. Perhaps he had been playing tennis at Witbank Recreation Ground?

Did my Grandfather stay at Delmas during their long separation. Rumour has it that when he believed he had lost his family at sea he tried to join the army.

I never knew James Alfred. He died four years before I was born in his house. My Granny Eva, my father Basil and my Aunty Ivy are all dead now, but they

(Continued from page 4)

were always very close in life. I am trying to encapsulate their adventures and tragedies in our family history in a way that will interest my sons and their grandchildren. They know who begat whom, so I need some background for the separation.

If anybody has any information, or can point me to a reference that will help me to research what life might have been like for my family in South Africa, I would be very grateful. Who knows, there may be a second Bloor line in Natal about which we know nothing. Genealogical research has taught me to expect the unexpected!

Ann Thorne can be contacted at
anne@docsa.com if anyone can help her.



Jim and de Beer



The Witbank Recreation Grounds

(Continued from page 3) **Service records from WW1**

'Unburnt Documents' - were recovered by the War Office from the Ministry of Pensions and other government departments after the Second World War. They mainly concern men who were discharged (with pensions) from the army because of sickness or wounds received in battle between 1914 and 1920. Aside from the usual military forms, most of the individual files in WO 364 thus also contain detailed medical records.

The individual service records at The National Archives vary in size from a single sheet to dozens of pages. Common items to be found in them include: attestation papers (giving basic information about name, address, date of birth and next of kin); medical records; discharge papers; and Army Form B 103 (Casualty Form - Active Service),

which provides information about an individual's military career.

WO 363 does not contain service records of soldiers from the Dominions or the empire. However, some records for soldiers of the British West Indies Regiment and the West India Regiment may be found in WO 364 (for soldiers discharged to pension).

Aside from the main sources in WO 363 and WO 364, The National Archives also holds other material that may provide information about ancestors who fought in the British army during the First World War. The Ministry of Pensions files in PIN 26, similar in content to those preserved in WO 364, contain a small number of further pension records for those discharged on medical grounds during the war.

Although they rarely mention ordinary soldiers by

(Continued on page 7)

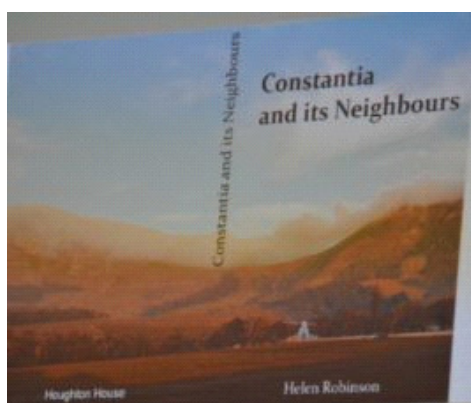
MEETINGS LAST QUARTER

APRIL 2014

Dr Helen Robinson – an old friend and member of the society presented information on her new book at the April meeting.

Helen was her usual dramatic self presenting the history of Constantia Valley in such a way that it appeared to be a regular soap opera but one knows with Helen that the book, when it appears, will be thoroughly and well researched.

One can not blame her, but she did leave us hanging on for more, only to be told – “Buy the book!” I’m



pretty sure that Helen will have good sales when they finally come off the press.

Rumour has it that the book will be on sale at the July meeting.

MAY 2014



Cheri Wright telling us about herself we are

May meeting was an opportunity for our newly elected Committee (elected in March) both to introduce themselves and to give a short input on what they are research. So often we get so caught up in our research we forgotten that others do not necessarily know who

researching so this meeting was a good opportunity for us to share and find out. It was also a good opportunity for questions to be ask. Once again we tend to think everyone knows what we know but some times there are beginners or even long time researchers who haven't heard about that wonderful web-site you found recently.

JUNE 2014

Our June meeting was the first combined meeting with the GSSA (Western Cape). They are celebrating their 50th Anniversary by having thematic meetings matching the different countries from which the majority of South Africans come. Having done Africa, they obviously suggested that we at the CTFHS assist them do England and the United Kingdom.

Cheri Wright and David Slingsby shared the input slots: Cheri repeated her report back on her visit to *Who do you think you are* Expo in Olympia in London in February 2013 and used her own family research as a springboard to show what can be researched and found through this genealogical expo.

David, our chairperson, presented a short history of the early stages of the Slingsby family which included a village and a castle all carrying the Slingsby name.

There was a good crowd and a good tea at this meeting and we hope that this becomes an annual event.



Kevin Turner and friend, appropriately dressed for the June Meeting



*Exhibition of things
British*



*The crowd from the rear! This was the only position for those
who came late!*

ODDS AND SODS

Mention was made at a previous meeting about the LDS Church library of genealogical books and microfilms etc. It was suggested that I included info about this library. I contacted Mrs Marsh from Plumstead who is their librarian. She told me that they have downsized because so much is obtainable on the internet and so they are only open 'by appointment' and take no more than 2 people per appointment. Appointments can be made via Mrs Marsh at 021 761 6246

(Continued from page 5) **WW1 Service Records**

name, official war diaries (WO 95 and WO 154) contain daily records for the units in which they served. Further basic information can also be found in the lists of campaign and gallantry medals - see Medals awarded during the First World War.

The Household Cavalry and Guards regiments

First World War service records for soldiers and non-commissioned officers in the Household Cavalry and

the Guards regiments, which were not stored at Arnside Street, have survived in their entirety. The records of the Household Cavalry - including the Life Guards, the Royal Horse Guards and the Household Battalion - are held at The National Archives in the WO 400 series. The various Guards Regiments - Grenadier, Coldstream, Scots, Irish and Welsh - house their own service records. These are accessible by writing to the relevant regimental headquarters in London.

Locations of other records

The records of those who served in the British army after 1920 are still held by the Ministry of Defence. Service records for soldiers in the Dominion forces of Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa can be found in their respective national archives.

The National Archives' Colonial Office (CO) holdings contain some material on soldiers who fought in the British army in Africa during the war, either in the King's African Rifles (CO 534) or in the West African Frontier Force (CO 445). Some information about men who fought in the Glossary - British West Indies Regiment can be found in CO 318. If service records survive for men from these regiments and from the Glossary - opens new window Indian army, they are most likely to be in the relevant national archives. Most of the records for soldiers in the Indian army can be found at the British Library in London.



The Web page of The National Archives in Kew covering the centenary of the start of World War One.

THE DREADED BICYCLE FACE!

Has the Tour de France got you in the mood for a bike ride? Be careful not to catch the dreaded 'Bicycle Face'.

As the world's top cyclists are enduring the first stages of the 2014 Tour De France, thousands of cycling enthusiasts from all parts of the country will be donning their Lycra and taking to Britain's roads and cycle paths. With so many people catching the 'cycling bug' this time of year, we decided to take a look at Genes Reunited's collection of historic newspapers to see what cycling-related stories we could unearth. What we discovered were reports of a mysterious and terrible illness that posed a great threat to any Victorian women brave enough to take to the saddle, the dreaded 'Bicycle Face'.

THE BICYCLE FACE.

Bicycles are responsible for many things in our social life. The bicycle feet and the bicycle hands are already eunregistered in medical annals. Now, says the *Daily Telegraph*, a doctor has discovered the bicycle face. Why do men, and women too, acquire such 'anxious, wearyworn, haggard looks, compared with the time when they used to indulge in croquet, boating, or lawn tennis? The first answer will probably be that they come from too late hours, or the worry of business, or are the effects of the ball-room. Mistake. These looks are due to the bicycle. So much anxiety is developed in learning to ride the popular vehicle, and, when that science has been acquired, in avoiding the accidents of various kinds which it invites, that it insensibly affects the muscles of the face, and gives even the openest and blandest physiognomy an eager, careworn expression, which is retained during the other hours of life. At least, the doctor—an M.D. of London—says so, and he ought to know.

- Cheltenham Chronicle, Sat 22 August 1896

Bicycle face was actually a fictitious disease invented by the medical establishment of the 19th century, used predominately to discourage women from cycling. The invention of the bicycle revolutionised the day-to-day lives of many women and proved to be a significant milestone on the road towards



freedom and equality.

Bicycles gave women a new-found independence that had not been enjoyed by previous generations. It provided them with the ability to travel outside their homes on their own accord and a freedom of movement that allowed them to gain roles of increased influence in society. In fact, the bicycle has been cited by some historians as one of the single greatest tools of female emancipation. This in turn led to changes in attire for women who began to choose less formal and restrictive clothing that allowed them to ride their bicycles with greater ease. These new developments were a cause of great excitement for many, yet for others they were a cause for great concern.

Many physicians during this period held that women's bodies simply weren't suited to cycling. They wrote in medical journals that the continued strain of keeping a bicycle balanced while riding would cause women to suffer from permanently contorted faces. They named the disease 'bicycle face', the symptoms of which included bulging of the eyes and tightening of the jaw.

It appears that these symptoms were carefully construed to directly contrast the soft and fine features that were widely considered beautiful at the time. According to the physicians and many critics, developing an unsightly face was not the only danger women cyclists faced. They - - -

(Continued from page 8)

THE BICYCLE FACE.
One of the evils which I would warn my fair bicycling friends to be on their guard against is the acquirement of that terrible malady, "the bicycle face." The possession of the "bicycle face" is no enviable one, I can assure you, and although easily acquired, is not so readily remedied as might be supposed. It attacks, principally, very nervous riders, and, in fact, if you take the trouble to scan the countenances of the bicycle riders—men and women—whom you meet in the streets, you will notice that large numbers of them wear a strained, fixed expression, and that this is generally more noticeable in roads or streets where there is a good deal of traffic. If not corrected in time, the face gradually settles into

— Evening Telegraph, Monday 24 May 1897

claimed other more serious maladies could also be caused by the strain of riding a bike, ranging from consumption to an increased libido, sexual perversion caused by motion of the bike and the proximity of the seat to women's genitals and infertility caused by the shaking the womb while riding over rough surfaces.

One physician in particular, a Dr A. Shadwell, was a staunch critic of women on bikes. In 1897, he published a highly controversial article in the National Review London titled 'The hidden dangers of cycling'. It outlined the wide range of medical problems in great detail which, according to Shadwell, included internal inflammation, exhaustion, bicycle face, appendicitis, dysentery and nervous attacks.

Shadwell's assessment was widely criticised and contested by cycling enthusiasts, both male and female. They argued that the physical benefits far outweighed any imagined ailments the activity may cause and that the activity was fantastic way to improve one's health and vitality.

Opposition to cycling on medical grounds began to disappear in the 1890s as the activity was embraced by the upper class. The popular book 'Women's Sports Medicine and Rehabilitation' cited bicycle face as an example of failures by medical doctors to understand and treat women appropriately and responsibly.

Examining the Genes Reunited collection of historic newspapers is a fantastic way to gain a better understanding of the world your ancestors lived in. They can reveal remarkable details about the attitudes and ideas of time, many of which seem very odd today. With this year's Tour De France seeing women race alongside men at a one day stage on the Champs-Elyseés, it's a relief to see that most of these bizarre beliefs have long since been dismissed.

THE "BICYCLE FACE."—Bicycling differs from any other occupation whatever. The main of attending to it may not be very great in itself—sometimes it is and sometimes it is not—but it never ceases, and this incessant tension is the thing which tells upon the nerves. How incessant it is, the demeanour of most riders declares with an emphasis which still excites ridicule, familiar as the sight has become. Some time ago I drew attention to the peculiar strained, set look so often associated with this pastime, and called it the "bicycle face;" the general adoption of the phrase since then indicates a general recognition of its justice. Some wear the "face" more and some less marked, but nearly all have it, except the small boys who care little for croppers. Has anybody ever seen persons on bicycles talking and laughing and looking jolly, like persons engaged in any other amusement? Never, I swear. Doubtless they can at a pinch, but in practice they don't. All their attention is given up to the road and the machine. With set faces, eyes fixed before them, and an expression either anxious, irritable, or at best stony, they pedal away, looking neither to the right nor to the left, save for an instantaneous flash, and speaking not at all, except a word flung gasping over the shoulder at most.—Dr Shadwell, in *National Review*.

— Evening Telegraph, Tuesday 23 February 1897



SNOW IN CAPE TOWN

I'm sure that you like me have been freezing this winter. Is it just because I'm getting older but are winters colder than they were when I was a child?

A friend from the UK spent her first winter in Cape Town tell us that it wasn't cold. By her second year her blood had 'thinned' and she felt the cold. She kept on telling us that we should have central heating fitted. "All you Capetonians do is put on another jersey!" she said.

In March 1855 an Anglican clergyman who had previously served in Malta left Cape Town suddenly because the heat of the City bowl was too much for his wife. I thought Malta was much hotter than Cape Town. So do us Capetonians just ignore the weather and either put on or take off that extra jersey?

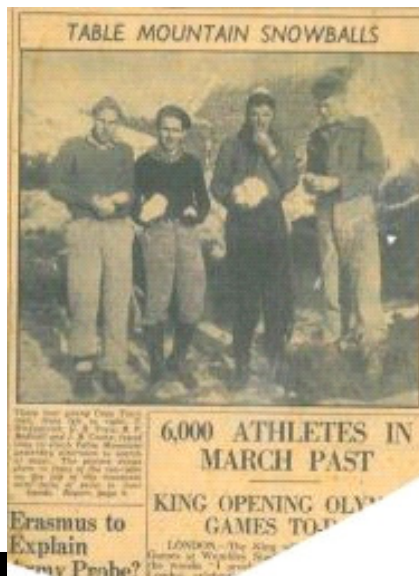
Cape Town has experienced snow in the past.

A history of snow in South Africa appeared on the web page - www.snowreport.co.za Originally adapted from Ann Lemkuhl's *Bygone and Byways*, I've extract some of the photos covering the Western Cape and Cape Town .



WITH all the snow lying about the country this weekend and the heaviest fall I can recall on Table Mountain last week, many of us have been wondering when last the Peninsula experienced anything like it, I'll tell you — in 1919. This picture was taken from Mowbray by Les Legg of Constantia, who lived in Wynberg in those days, when he was 14. He used a Brownie box camera and developed and printed the photograph himself.

Table Mountain 1919



1948 Making snowballs on Table Mountain



Buitenkant Street—up near the Platteklouf stream where washing was done—one can see the snow on the lower slopes of Table Mountain



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Staff on Table Mountain making a snowman in 2014



Hail that looked like snow in centre Cape Town 2014

WW1 ANCESTORS– SEPT NEWSLETTER

As a remembrance of those who both fought and/or died in WW1, the September Newsletter will be concentrating on the theme of tracing your WW1 soldier ancestors. I would like to have names and a brief story of any of your ancestors that fought in WW1. I've already received a few but not enough to fill our Newsletter so all you who have never submitted something for this newsletter now is your chance. Scanned photo's and/or brief biographical details are all I need.

(Continued from page 1) **German Settlers ...**

the prospect of later marriage once they had become successful and marketable settlers.

The book also explores the hardships and pain caused by Imperial dithering and its Machiavellian manoeuvring.

Broken Promises comes with four appendices: Nolene Lossau's vast military settler database; the complete passenger list for the Lady Kennaway; the shipping lists for the vanguard of agricultural settlers from 1858 to 1859; the lists for the subsequent settlers arriving between 1860 and 1883.

The author, Dr Keith Tankard, is an historian, now retired from Rhodes University. He has a Masters degree as well as a Doctorate in the early history of East London. His continued research is made available at the following website:

The Labyrinth of East London Lore - <http://www.eastlondon-labyrinth.com>

From the GSSA Gauteng Newsletter.

While following this article's hyperlinks I found a website <http://www.safrika.org/>

This site has pages of hyperlinks covering all things to do with Germans in South Africa. These range from lists of German missionaries serving in South Africa, through shipping lists of German immigrants to students and staff at the German School in Tamboerskloof.

If you have any German ancestors who came to SA, this pager is worth a visit.



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CAPE TOWN FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

WEBSITE:

<http://www.family-history.co.za/>

Contains lots of interesting and useful information

MONTHLY MEETINGS

Third Saturday of each month at St John's Church Hall, Wynberg

COMMITTEE 2013-14

CHAIRPERSON:

David Slingsby

SECRETARY:

Ann Smythe

TREASURER:

Vacant

NEWSLETTER EDITOR:

Derek Pratt

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY:

Sandra Cruywagen

GREETING SECRETARY:

Margaret Robinson

LIBRARIAN

Cynthia Winstanly

ORGANISING SPEAKERS FOR MEETINGS

Cheri Wright

Kevin Turner

WEBMASTER

Eric Settle

BACK PAGE HUMOUR

The below purloined from: <http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~sooty/bumperstickers.html>

All-Time Greatest Genealogical Movies:

[excuse the puns]

Census and Sensibility

A Fiche Called "Wanda to Zelda"

Lost in Transcription

All About Eve [parents not found]

Good Will Hunting -- Wrong Will Finding

Honey I Shrunk the Kith

Adventures in the Kin Trade

Bumper stickers [part 1]

Adam and Eve probably found genealogy boring

A family history shows you've really lived!

A family reunion is an effective form of birth control.

A job is nice but it interferes with genealogy

A new cousin a day keeps the boredom away.

Add to your genealogy the fun, easy way - have grand children!

Always remember you're unique, just like everyone else.

GENE TOONS by Wendell Washer



Disappointing branch of family tree.

GENE TOONS by Wendell Washer



Awww.