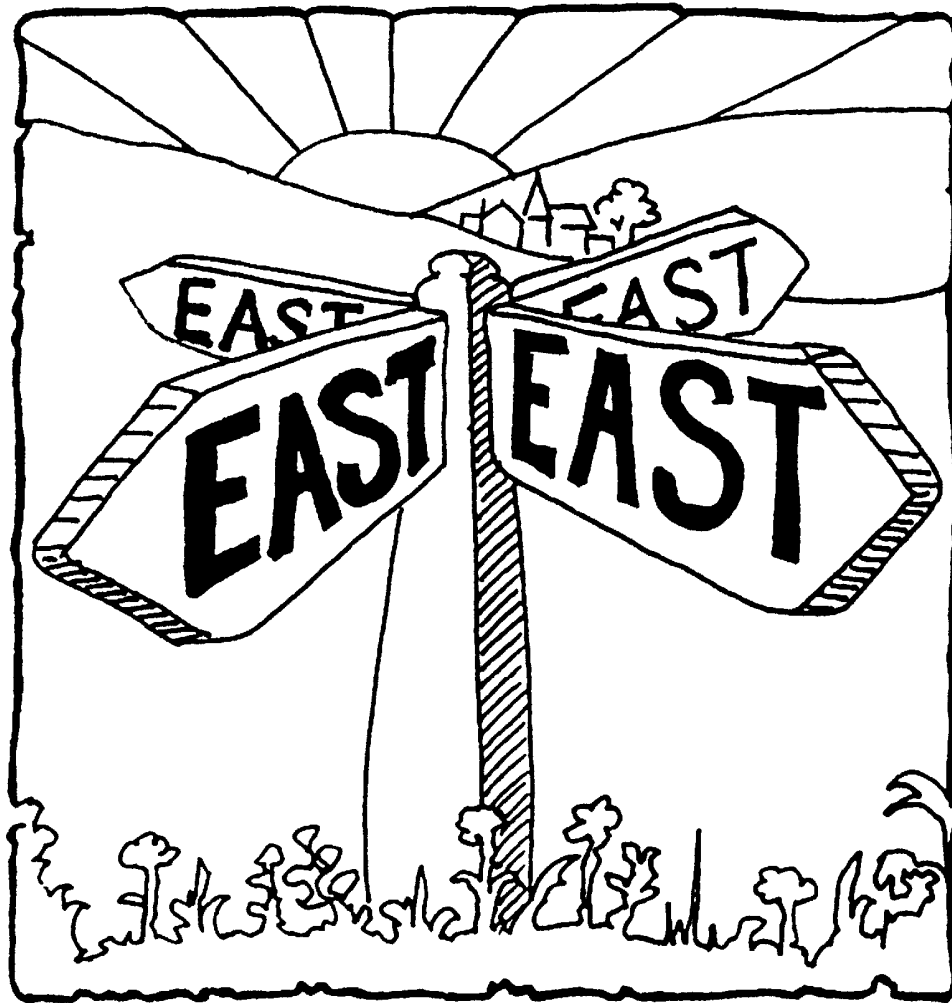


POINTS EAST

The East Family History Society Newsletter

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The aims of the Society shall be:

- To collect all references to the EAST/ESTE(S) name and all variations, to collate and store these records and to make them available to all members.
- To produce a Newsletter at least twice per year to be distributed to all members, the cost of which to be covered by subscriptions.
- To advertise the Society's existence, thus bringing as many researchers of the names EAST/ESTE(S) etc. as possible into contact with each other.

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Thank you to those members who gave positive feedback on my first effort as editor of ***Points East***. I should also like to thank all contributors for the Spring issue and also this Autumn issue. Please keep the contributions flowing. Even the smallest item can be used, provided that it is of interest.

There are several articles in this issue which are linked with articles in the previous issue.

The first article is my promised research on Frank East who was captain and first pilot in the bomber crew of Kenneth East, whose war time exploits book we had reviewed.

Secondly, the second of two EAST families in Meldreth Cambs area is described

An article, submitted by Diana Farn is on Edwin East, the brother of James East of Chesham who was covered in the last issue

by Carol Marshall. Another Chesham person Nathaniel East appears later in this issue on page 29, submitted by June Lines.

Ron East has provided the second part of his DNA series at page 20

Finally on linked articles, we have again Roger EAST, the Australian journalist. The film with Roger featured in the lead part has been released at the Brisbane Film festival.

Please let me know what sort of subject matter you would like to read in ***Points East***

Please do try and come to the AGM on Saturday 3rd October. It will give you the chance to meet other members and talk about your interests. A presentation will be given by Paul Johnson on the life and works of the landscape artist Sir Alfred East based on a biography he has just written – see page 18. The first wife of Paul Johnson's father was the daughter of Sir Alfred East.

IN MEMORY OF PILOT OFFICER LOUIS FRANK EAST DFM



Louis Frank East on left with his crew including Kenneth East, 2nd from right

group). We said that we would undertake research on Frank East to see what had happened to him and perhaps trace his current descendants.

Kenneth and Frank both went off in 1940 to separate Operational Training Units (OTUs). OTUs are, as the name suggests, responsible for training new bomber crews. Frank went to Abingdon Oxfordshire. It was understood from Kenneth East that Frank had been killed in a landing accident. So I looked at the Commonwealth War Graves web site but there was no Frank East listed. Later when I came back to carry out some more serious research I decided to double check that deaths in accidents, rather than Killed in Action (KIA), are shown on the CWG site. So I went to the roll of honour for RAF Halton Apprentices to pick out an accident at random to double check with the CWG site (I was an RAF Halton Apprentice 1957-1960). I first wondered if any EASTs were on the roll of honour for ex Halton Brats which contained around 2000 names. Then suddenly there in front of my eyes was the only EAST in the list which was the Frank East I was looking for: Louis Frank East killed when his Whitley bomber dived into the ground at a landing ground near Witney Oxfordshire. So our Frank East was in fact Louis Frank East, an ex-Halton Apprentice, as I had suspected given that he had risen to the rank of Flight Sergeant pilot by 1939. So back to the CWG site, and yes Louis Frank East was listed as a fatality. His parents' and wife's names were quoted which is always useful

information for tracing the family of a war casualty.



In Memory of
Pilot Officer LOUIS FRANK EAST
D F M

44631 Royal Air Force who died on 11 October 1940.
Son of Louis and Beatrice Lilian East
Husband of Lucy East, of Townshend.
Remembered with honour
TOWNSHEND METHODIST CHAPELYARD
CORNWALL

19

ROYAL AIR FORCE

Form 1074.

School 22077 T. Squadron and Flight (or Section) "B"

Name EAST LOUIS FRANK Number 563113 Trade METAL RIGGER

Date of Entry Jan 1929 Date of Birth 2 Aug 1912 Home Address BEHILL HUNSFORD ROAD SWILLY PLYMOUTH

Entrance 1929 1st year 1930 Passing out 1931 Position 74

Exams. 100% 100%

Manner of Entrance COMPETITION EXAMINATION

Previous School SECONDARY

Class on Entry 19R2

CLASS CHANGES.

Change	Date	Change	Date	Remarks
<u>19R1</u>	<u>May '29</u>			<u>DFM.</u> <u>3/34 ✓</u>
				<u>P/O Chubb 1940</u> <u>✓</u>
				<u>Killed on 14/5</u> <u>P/O.</u>

[M3670/2]

RAF Halton Aircraft Apprentice Record Card for Louis Frank East

I was interested to trace Frank's ancestors. His father as we know was Louis East which probably explains why the son was known by his second name of Frank. Louis was born 2 August 1912 as we can see from his RAF Halton record card (left) which I obtained within minutes of requesting it from my colleague at the RAF Halton museum. Frank was born in Steyning, on the edge of Brighton. However

when he went to RAF Halton in January 1929, aged 16, he was living in Plymouth.

His father Louis was a musician and was born 1881 in Deptford Kent. His maternal grandfather was also a musician. His paternal grandfather was Frank East born 1849 in Carshalton, Surrey. In 1891 Frank East is shown age 41 in Lewisham "living on own means". So Louis Frank came from a reasonably well-off family which was the class which many RAF Halton Apprentices were recruited from in the 1920s and 1930s judging from recruitment advertising material held in the RAF Halton museum.

Louis Frank East married Lucy Wilcock in Q4 1939 in the Helston District in Cornwall; he was killed in October 1940. They had no children. Louis Frank gained a DFM and was commissioned as a Pilot Officer in September 1940 just before he was killed.

I phoned a couple of Wilcocks in Cornwall near Helston to discover what had happened to Louis Frank's widow: Lucy East – there was no trace of a remarriage or a death. The second person I phoned was luckily a distant cousin of Lucy and knew of Louis Frank East. He offered to find the whereabouts of Lucy who apparently had married a foreigner. Eventually he informed me that Louis Frank's widow Lucy had married a Czech in Prague but regrettably had just died, two weeks previously.

'Ken's War', with a subtitle 'The Extraordinary War Diary of Flight Lieutenant Kenneth F. East, DFM MID' should be published very shortly; it will cost approximately £8.95. If anyone would like a copy of the book, once published, they should contact Amanda and she will ensure sufficient copies are printed.

Chris East

EAST FAMILIES OF MELDRETH AND MELBOURN CAMBS

In the last issue I wrote about the EAST families who lived in the group of villages (Whaddon, Meldreth and Melbourn) in Cambridgeshire to the north of Royston where I live. Helena Ellis (1824) in Melbourn provided me with a bundle of documentation, which principally covered the EAST family from Whaddon which went out to Australia; my article covered this family.

Helena's father was Frank East who was born 1898 in Meldreth. This article covers this local EAST family.

Frank East's father was Thomas George East born 1858 in Whaddon. He is shown on the 1911 census as a cement digger. Cement works were prevalent in the area, to the north in Shepreth (East Anglian Cement Works) and just to the west is a company called Eternit who manufacture tiles. Thomas George had five children : Alfred Thomas (1888), Ruth Elizabeth (1890 - 1896), Jabez (1893 - 1915), Frank (1898 -) and Emily Grace (1900).



Back row: Frank East; Thomas East; Mary Geeves; Eva; Alfred East;
Front Row: Grace East; Jabez East; Elsie Jackson



In 1911 Alfred Thomas is shown as a cement labourer and Jabez, age 18 is a farm labourer. Jabez, which is a name held by several of his ancestors, married Elsie Jackson in 1916; he was killed and is commemorated on the Meldreth war memorial (left) and the Menin gate at Ypres.

In 1871 Thomas George East and his brother Charles were coprolite labourers, coprolite being fossilised animal dung. In 19th century England, coprolites were mined on an industrial scale for use as fertiliser due to their high phosphate content. The extraction occurred over the east of England, centred around Cambridgeshire and the Isle of Ely with its refining being carried out in Ipswich by the Fison Company. The industry declined in the 1880s but was revived briefly during WW1 to provide phosphates for munitions.

EXTRACTS FROM EDWARD EAST'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY – Part 2

Edward East was born in 1923 and brought up in Bradford Yorkshire



Edward and Mother

Grandma really brought me up and I only saw mother in the evenings and at weekends. After infants school I progressed to the junior department at Wellington Road when I was 8. Grandma was very kind. I have never seen her cross - there seems to be only two photographs of her, one in mother's album with some of the family, and one in Margaret's collection when she was very ill. She was a marvellous cook and made the meals for everyone. The main meal was at lunch time when mother came home from work.

We had stews with dumplings, Cornish pasties, home made steak and kidney pies or puddings, with suet crust. Grandma was a keen suet user, nowadays it is frowned on but then it was considered very nourishing. There were sausages, offal, tripe and udder and onions (which I hated), fish, potted meat, haslet, black pudding, jam or treacle roly-poly (more suet), spotted dick and other puddings boiled in a cloth - all filling stuff. In the afternoon we

had tea - bread, butter, jam, home made buns etc.

We bought essential groceries across the road, 15 yards away at Burnells, the corner "open all hours" off-licence grocery shop and we got our flour and fresh yeast there. I used to go across with grandma to do the shopping on Friday afternoons as Mr Burnell gave me a 1d bar of Nestlé's milk chocolate, which had a little card to be saved in sets; I remember a set about Tutankhamen's tomb which was newsworthy at the time. We also used the C.W.S. (Cooperative Wholesale Society) at Undercliffe, particularly for vegetables and meat. There was the grocery on one end of Vernon Place and a greengrocery at the other side. The 'Cworp' shops were more popular then than they are now. They were the supermarkets of the day and had been instituted as an alternative to the standard retail trade to give the workers good value; members became a type of shareholder. They were, I believe, the first traders to give sticky stamps, relative to the amount spent, as a bonus on sales, a precursor of Green Shield stamps. The food manufacturing side of the CWS was once the largest in the country.

The best days were Wednesdays and Saturdays when grandma baked bread and goodies. The family used a lot of bread, and baking was more common than nowadays. She baked quite a big batch of about half a stone. There were several loaves and a large "flat cake" and then she put currants and a little sugar in the remaining dough to make currant teacakes. But as well as the bread there were pies, biscuits, scones, parkin, and all sorts of goodies. She used the oven in the living room range; the fire was stoked up with coal for the occasion and the "draught" lever turned on - you can't beat a coal oven for good bread. We didn't have an electric oven although there was a small electric hotplate in the kitchen. She always made a smaller flat-cake and a current cake on Wednesdays for two elderly women (at least I thought they were very

old, they were really about grandma's age, she was only in her mid-fifties then) who lived in the terrace across the road. I took it over for them at lunch time and they would give me a small bag of assorted boiled sweets so I looked forward to that. I "watched-helped" as our grand-kids do now. Grandma gave me a small piece of dough to make my own currant bun. I suppose this is where I started my interest in cooking. Later they bought a device for mixing the dough - it was a galvanized bucket with a cross-bar and a turning handle for mixing, and grandma used this up to the war years. She used a piece of material cut from a sack which she called an "ardin" to get the hot things out of the oven; I have never heard this word since. (The Oxford Dictionary gives "harden - medieval English - a coarse fabric made from flax or hemp, but grandma never aspirated an "h" and neither does mother).

Bill worked for the corporation as a "navvy". He dug holes in the roads and filled them in again as they do. In winter when there was snow about they had to shovel the snow away on the roads and pavements. I have the impression that winters were colder and we had more snow than nowadays, perhaps that is because I am further south, but it may be global warming. It was a hard job and he came home at night tired out. He went out most evenings, after his meal and a rest, to join the lads in a pub, mainly they used the Robin Hood at Undercliffe corner. There wasn't much else to do I suppose with a house full of women and a kid. Sometimes, presumably when he was short of money, he would sit in the corner and read cowboy stories. He was a taciturn type and I do not remember seeing him laugh very often - perhaps he had nothing to laugh about. He had a reputation as an expert darts player and played in pub teams. The Bradford champion darts player lived opposite to us - they said he could get three double tops any time he wanted and could even throw one dart into the end of another. We did eventually get a dart board at home; it hung on the wall in the living room with a board behind to protect the wall. Woe betide me if my dart bounced out and hit the table.

Grandma was very house proud and everything was spotless. When we got a new dining table she put stockings on all four legs to protect them, each fastened with an elastic garter. She very rarely went out except to the local shops, and very, very occasionally she took me to the Oxford cinema, which was virtually next door. I think she only went into the city if she had to take me. She seemed happy enough to live a simple life and in summer would sit in the front room looking out of the window at passersby.

Mary was my favourite aunt and was the enterprising member of the family. She had the sense to get out of mill work and tried several jobs. At this time electricity was just coming in and older houses were being converted from gas to electricity. She got work as a door-to-door saleswoman with Hotpoint, who were bringing out domestic electrical appliances, particularly vacuum cleaners, and she had little private dealings on the side. She knew a bloke at the town hall in the housing department who had a list of houses that were being converted to electricity and for a small consideration she got this information.

She was single at this time and the only one who had a social life. She had lots of girl friends in the early days. Her best friends were the sisters Lynn and Flo Walton of Greengates and there are photographs of them in the albums. They had parties and went to dances - these were the days of the Charleston and they were the "flappers" of the time - I can remember her bringing

balloons and streamers home for me. She was quite sporting, played tennis and was captain of the ladies cricket team at Eccleshill cricket club in the twenties, and she used to win prizes - (the silver biscuit barrel we have was one of her prizes. She had even been abroad on holiday to Switzerland with the Waltons in 1926. She used to tell me naughty little stories. She had a "manfriend", Albert Craggs, who was divorced, and he was virtually part of the family.

Freda, Albert's daughter of the first marriage, who is a year my junior, was also part of the family and we were often taken out together. Uncle Albert had a senior position with T. K. Kelly, a wool merchant in the city and the firm also had some French connections. He was more affluent than we were and wore spats over his shoes. He was the wool buyer, an occupation which requires great expertise and experience and he had to go to London most weeks to the wool auctions. Wool came mostly from Australia and Tasmania, and it was bought on sample at the auctions.

Uncle Albert was very kind and generous to me and I remember him with great affection, he often gave me pennies and even sixpences for special occasions like birthdays and holidays. He usually came on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday evenings - Freda was left at home to her own devices - and after playing games Mary and he would go out for a drink at one of the local pubs, but they didn't drink very much and went more for the social life. They played games together with mother and very rarely Bill joined in (but not grandma); I was allowed to play when I was old enough. We did this right up to the war years. We played cards, mostly rummy, whist, or dominoes, and when Monopoly was invented we played that incessantly.



Edward and Friends

In autumn we roasted chestnuts on a shovel on the open fire. In winter they didn't go out as often and they sent me to the off-licence over the road to get a bottle or two of beer and I was allowed a bottle of lemonade. The local lemonade manufacturer behind the Oxford cinema was Thompson and Pearson and they had the logo T & P. It always amused us kids to see their horse and cart pass by, which had the slogan "Drink T & P Table Waters" painted on the side). The mineral water industry was much more localized than it is now; there were not the big national companies. We kids used to root around the returned bottles to see if there was any lemonade left in them. The bottles had a glass ball as

stopper that was forced upwards against the rim by the gas pressure to make a seal. We could hear the gas pressurizing process from within the factory, going bang...bang...bang. Brewing and general food manufacture also was much more local.

It is interesting that most of the family and friends lived within a radius of about a mile. There was little incentive to travel far from home as the public transport was even worse than it is now. Public transport in the twenties in Bradford was mainly by electric tramcar; buses were not widely used until the thirties. We had trams from Undercliffe to the city centre. They were uncomfortable and laboured up the hill, but they were relatively efficient. Electric trolley buses were used on some routes where overhead electricity lines were convenient - an ideal "user-

friendly" means of transport for urban areas and much more comfortable than trams. We had a trolley bus service that ran past our door on the inner ring road from Idle. Trams and trolleys were eventually replaced by buses. I wonder why they didn't keep the electric systems - presumably the buses were cheaper to run. There was also a private bus service (West Yorkshire Company) which embraced neighbouring towns and there was a service from nearby Bolton into town.

Mother did the main shopping, for things other than essentials, in Bradford city centre on Saturday afternoon. It was cheaper on the markets than using the local stores. She didn't normally take me and I would wait at the tram stop for ages to welcome her back at around 5 o'clock because she would always bring me a small gift - perhaps a drawing book, or pencils, crayons, sweets, etc. usually from Woolworths. When I was a bit older she took me with her.

She used a largish grocery store called the Maypole a lot. All goods had to be fetched from the shelves by the assistant, then weighed and put on a square piece of paper which was folded into a packet and this was quite an art. There were few pre-packed goods. Butter was cut off a big block for each customer and patted into shape with two large wooden spatulas - slap, slap, bang, bang. I used to love watching this. When the money was handed over it was put with the bill into a container, which was then fastened to a device on an overhead wire. The assistant pulled a handle and the container sailed on the wire to a central cubby hole behind a glass screen to be collected by a woman who returned any change in the container. Some larger department stores such as Brown and Muff with several floors had an even more elaborate device - the container was placed in a chute and sent off into the bowels of the office I think by an air pressure operated system. We are now talking in 2007 about a future "cashless society" using cards instead of money.

I was sent to Sunday school at Undercliffe Methodist (Wesleyan) Chapel from about 4 years old, morning and afternoon; when we reached 8 years we had to go to the church service after the infants Sunday school but we were allowed out before the sermon started. The chapel building was later found to be unsafe and was knocked down and rebuilt in 1954 and became known as St. Andrews but the Sunday school part remains. Mother occasionally attended a church service but none of the other family members did. She told me that she had a good voice and was asked to join the choir, and also the choir of the Salvation Army where she went occasionally, but she was afraid to do so because she couldn't read music. My life until army days was tied up with the chapel, although now I don't believe in Gods.

On Whit Saturday there was always a kids' Sunday school "treat". We went to a field somewhere and, avoiding the cow flap, played games, ran races and had a picnic which was invariably a currant teacake, a bun and a mug of tea. On Whit Sunday we had the Sunday school "Whit walk" where we paraded round the streets. It was usual for kids to get their annual new clothes for this occasion; the custom was for friends and relations to put a sixpence in the pocket of the new suit and mother paraded me round to them. I had to put my spare pennies in a silver bank box from the Yorkshire Penny Bank who had the slogan "Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves". We used to go the bank occasionally and have the box emptied and credited to my little account. I don't recall ever taking any

money out of the account; I wonder if it is still there - I suppose mother used it for holidays. I used to try and remove pennies with a knife without success when mother wasn't looking.

Whit Monday was a great event in Bradford when the annual "Bradford walk" took place. This was a walking race of about 25 miles round the outskirts of Bradford. The walkers set off from the city centre early in the morning and would come up the Harrogate Road from Greengates, which was quite a hill, and arrive at Undercliffe at mid-afternoon from where they went down the hill into town for the finish. We would line the road to greet them. They were joined at this point by revellers, garbed in fancy dress, who escorted them to the finishing line - clowns, snake charmers, and men in women's attire, instrumentalists, anything outlandish. I remember one individual who was there every year eating a huge bread flat-cake about 1 ft across, with jam, as part of the act. There was a prize for the best fancy dress which was as important as the race.

After the "walk" Albert and Mary would take Freda and me to the Peel Park Whitsun travelling fair, which was 10 minutes walk away. This was a big treat and Albert paid for our rides. We kids would go to the park two days before it opened to watch the men assembling the structures. There were many travelling fairs around the northern towns of Yorkshire and Lancashire but Peel Park Fair was the biggest I have ever seen, they don't have them like this any more. There were roundabouts of various kinds, carousels with bucking horses, big slides, swings, a great big steam swing which we kids were not allowed to go on, dodgem cars, try your strength for the macho men (and the Bradford women were quite tough too), coconut shies which Albert was quite good at, shooting galleries which he also liked (he had been in the great war), dozens of side stalls (darts, balls in bucket etc.), con men with the three card trick and other impossible to win dodges, a boxing booth where the local lads competed against the professionals and had their heads knocked off, candy floss, sweet and ice cream stalls, and Pie Tom had a stall there.

Pie Tom (Hanson) was a famous local character who went round all the fairs with a mobile van, selling home made meat pies and mushy peas with mint sauce for 3 pence a plate, or mushy peas for 1d a saucer - the forerunner of our present day hot dog stalls. He also had a permanent stall on Bradford open-air market. He lived just behind us on our little estate and had been a family friend for a long time. He made the pies and boiled the peas in a little outhouse.

I joined the cubs at the Undercliffe chapel when about 8/9 years old. They did not have a scout troop and when I was too old for cubs I went to the "Pals" group. This was the junior section of a country-wide organisation called the "Regnal League" which was formed by a Methodist padre from the first world war, hence probably the name Pals (there was a Pals regiment). I have not heard about this organisation since those days, but I note from Internet search that the Regnal League still exists. We had weekly meetings and social activities. I was the scribe for the group and had to make minutes of the meetings.



Edward in Wolf Cub Uniform

EDWIN EAST 1847 – 1925

I am attaching to this email an article I have written about my great-grandfather EDWIN EAST, who was a brother of James East whose profile was published in your last edition of Points East. I hope you find this of interest.

I have researched my line of the Chesham Easts which is descended from HENRY EAST. In fact I have been able to ascertain some limited information back to 1789. Henry is quite interesting inasmuch as he was married three times, the last to a woman very much younger than himself and by whom he had three children.

Diana Farn

I read with interest your article in the Spring Edition of Points East about James East. James was the immediate elder brother to my great-grandfather EDWIN who was born on 10 April 1847 in Berkhamstead, Hertfordshire.

Edwin's early life was spent in Waterside, Chesham, Bucks with his mother and father, three sisters and three brothers, the males all working as wood hoop makers. Unfortunately his mother died of Phthisis (TB) at the age of 44 on 4 April 1860 when Edwin was thirteen. In the 1861 Census, it is shown that Henry is still in Chesham with his children and his mother, JANE, then a widow in her 70's has joined them, presumably to help look after the younger children.

On 20 September 1863 Henry married a widow, Mary Ann Cox, at the Lower Baptist Chapel, Amersham, Bucks. From stories passed down it seems that Edwin was unhappy with the treatment by the stepmother of the youngest boy, Jesse. After numerous arguments Edwin was forced to leave home with "just a five shilling piece" to his name. He eventually made his way to Berkhamstead where he found work with a baker, Mr Kingham who had a shop near the Parish Church of St Peter. On 9 September 1870 Edwin married Helen Moor at the General Baptist Chapel, Chesham. Interestingly James East was a witness at the marriage. Apparently he (Edwin) first met her when he was making his way to Berkhamstead and called at her cottage to ask for a drink of water!

The 1871 Census shows them living in Back Lane, Berkhamstead, an old cobbled street flanked by some timber houses and some brick, an area which had started to come down in the world. He was making a living as a baker and already had one son, Alfred.

Some time between 1871 and 1881 the family moved and bought a shop on the corner of Highfield Road and the High Street. In this time they had four more boys, Edwin, Herbert, Frank (my grandfather) and Jesse who died aged 3 in 1880. Helen sold boots and shoes, supplied by her brother-in-law who had a factory in Chesham. At the same time Edwin had started to buy, repair and sell furniture. This was the beginning of the business which supported and employed some of his sons. Alfred, Richard (born 1883) and Frank all learnt to repair, upholster and polish furniture. Certainly my grandfather learnt to repair and French polish and I can remember him repairing furniture he had bought at auction, which was then sold on. None of them were apprenticed but learnt by watching the craftsmen employed by Edwin. On several occasions Frank accompanied his father to Ireland with furniture.

In 1891 there were seven sons living at home, Alfred still helping his father, Edwin a tailor's apprentice, Herbert a draper's apprentice and the rest, Frank, Richard, Sidney and Ernest still at school.

By 1901 they had moved to 155 High Street, Berkhamstead where Edwin had a larger shop. By this time Sidney was a tailor's apprentice and Frank had left home and married although he continued to help restore the furniture. Ten years later, 1911, Edwin and Helen were still living and working at this address with three single sons still at home – Alfred, Richard and Sidney. Edwin also bought property in the town which was rented out. Later on he had two large semi-detached houses built in Upper Kings Road where Richard lived a bachelor's existence in one and Sidney and his wife lived in the other. By the time Edwin died on 16 March 1925 he had certainly proved to be a good business man. His description was of a tall, dark man who was a disciplinarian. He was a non-conformist as were all of the Chesham Easts and chapel was an important part of family life. My grandfather told me stories of Baptist Sunday School Outings in horse drawn traps which were the highlight of the year. A book published in 1975, *Bygone Berkhamsted* by Percy Birtchnell shows a lovely picture taken about 1900 of a long line of carriages waiting to leave for the Picnic from outside the Chapel. There had been a Baptist Meeting House since 1722. However, this was pulled down when the new Baptist Church was built at Raven's Lane corner in 1864.

Although Edwin had a fairly humble beginning he obviously worked hard and used his entrepreneurial skills to improve his life.

MICHAEL LAMBTON ESTE (1779 - 1862) - submitted by Eric Este



Michael Lambton ESTE - seated

Michael Lambton ESTE was born 13 September 1779 and is a very interesting man. I do not know where he went to school, but he went or was sent to Paris and Erfurt in Eastern Germany. He trained as a surgeon and having completed that he appears to have been involved with both the army and the navy. There is an appreciation of him in Platt's *Lives of the Royal College of Surgeons of England*; in this it says inter alia that he acquired knowledge of countries and languages around the Mediterranean.

His first appointment was as assistant surgeon to 3rd Foot Guards (Sep 1800 – Oct 1802). I am unsure what happened then because in an affidavit in the PRO he says that when he was returning from Egypt in 1802, he called

in to see his brother in Paris and fell for a lady (Louise Caroline), sister of his brother's wife Charlotte Sophia. He proposed to her and she accepted, and at her request he resigned his commission and determined to live permanently in Paris and take up business as a banker in partnership with his brother. He decided to marry according to both French and English law. They married 31 March 1803 at the consulate, but they could not be married according to French law until they had birth certificates to establish Louise's age and so they lived apart until then. By 6 April 1803 he discovered that acts of misconduct had been committed prior to solemnization of marriage. He then stopped any further marriage under French law and decided not to stay in Paris but to live in England. I think that Louis eventually married his brother Thomas Raikes and so presumably the "acts" were committed with him. There are some details of Thomas Raikes's family in the folder.

In 1803 after he left Paris he took up a post with Sir Ralph Abercrombie's expedition to Egypt and next as secretary and physician to Charles Lock, consul-general in Egypt. Lock was sent on an expedition to Constantinople and leaving Egypt he got the plague in Naples where he died in a lazaretto, followed on 12 Sep 1804 by two of his suite. Michael Lambton had placed himself in the Lazaretto and assiduously attended them.

Michael ESTE came to the attention of Nelson and acted as his private secretary. He was in constant touch with Nelson and corresponded with him. I gather that he was Nelson's surgeon off Toulon. He went on board the Victory and supplied an important account of Nelson: his diminishing vision in one eye; his precarious health and his table talk about his future. There is a quotation in the Scott recollections: "At the last Council the day previous to Lord Nelson's departure for Trafalgar, Doctor Scott waited with Este, the mutual friend of the admiral and himself, in a private room till the Council broke up. On quitting the Council Nelson came up to them ----- and said to Mr Este, taking leave, "I have just settled your business with Lord Liverpool (really Baron Hawkesbury, Home Secretary). I am going to the Admiralty and I shall order you a passage on board Captain Bolton's frigate. You will join me with Bolton in six

weeks.” Mr Este was to have been one of the six young men, all civilians with commissions from the Foreign Office who were to assist with the arduous political negotiations which the Admiral anticipated.”

After Nelson died ESTE returned to military duty and was promoted surgeon to the 1st Life Guards 3 Oct 1812. He was sent to Lisbon where he was in medical charge of the Cavalry Brigade under Wellington in Portugal, Spain and the south of France in the march to Boulogne, the Waterloo campaign and the army of occupation up to 1817. He held the gold medal for the Egyptian campaign, the peninsular medal and a foreign decoration.

After 1817 he practiced in London and was an active member of , and eventually Master of the Apothecaries’ Company . He was a member of many other societies including the Royal Institution. I have a photo of him as an elderly man taken about 1858. His name is interesting: Michael after his grandfather and Lambton presumably after the Lambtons of Durham because Major General Charles ESTE appears to have been a protégée of the Lambtons (I have been unable to find the connection).

Michael Lambton wrote a number of pamphlets as disparate as: *Asylums for Foundlings; Infanticide Suicide,; London Drainage and Thames Pollution; England’s Relations with Foreign Countries; Railways; Contagious Diseases and Baths; Reminiscences of an Octogenarian*. All of these are in the library of the Royal College of Surgeons.

Michael Lambton died in 1862 and left £68,000 which today would be a considerable sum. He appears to have left it to his nephews (presumably the sons of his wife that wasn’t!). There are papers about a lawsuit in 1858 which was about inheritance and involved Thomas Raikes ESTE and Michael Lambton ESTE. As already noted it appears that Thomas Raikes married Louise Caroline (she of the acts of misconduct) and they had Margaret, Louis and Graham ESTE and twins Cordelia Harriet and Henry Smith ESTE(named after relatives). There are a host of papers about inheritance at this time about which I have made some notes, but I do not propose to detail them. In the folder there are pages of information about the marriages, births and deaths of the French connection and I think that in some of them Louise Caroline is still cited as wife of Michael Lambton, although how could this be when she is married to Thomas Raikes?

Sir RONALD EAST (1899 - 1994) Victoria AUSTRALIA

This is an article written by the eminent Australian water engineer Sir Ronald East; the article was submitted by EFHS member Ken Nelson who lives in Australia. Ken graduated in Civil Engineering at Cardiff University and went to Australia in 1950 and became an articled student to Sir Ronald.



My father Lewis Findlay EAST (left) was born 28 August 1871 near Ballarat. He was a very studious boy and had a long distinguished career with the public service. A man of many parts, he represented Victoria and Australia in rifle shooting, made models of all sorts, grew roses, wrote poetry and was a keen inventor. He married Annie (Nellie) Burchett in 1897, the ceremony conducted by her uncle, the reverend James Burchett, spending their honeymoon at Anglesea.

I was born 17 June 1899, their second child, but there was concern about my health. So in 1901 my father decided to move to the country and bought a small four-roomed cottage and an acre of land in Bedford Road, Ringwood East which was little more than a mile from a property in Mt Dandenong Road of Joshua Burchett, my grandfather who had brought his family there when they moved from Kew the previous year.

The Burchetts coming to Ringwood was certainly the primary cause of the EAST family's move from Auburn to Ringwood, and later investment in Ringwood lands, but the main reason was probably so that they could keep a cow and ensure good and safe milk for us children. I was a very weakly infant and the Burchetts had lost several children to diphtheria and other epidemic diseases as the Melbourne Metropolitan area was unsewered.



The EAST residence in Bedford road in 1910

The cottage was a very unpretentious, made of weatherboard on Oregon framing, lined with tongue and groove Baltic pine which also formed the ceiling. The roof was galvanised iron from which rainwater was stored in an underground circular wheel or tank of cemented bricks with a domed top and wooden lid. Water was pumped from the well by hand pump when required. When the place was purchased the well was out in the open a few

steps from the back door. Dad soon built over it a shed of split palings to be a combined wash-house, bathroom and store. There was already a somewhat large stable and shed with double doors in the back yard, and alongside it was the earth closet – a habitat for flies and spiders – about 50 feet from the cottage. It was a long run in the rain, and a fearsome place at night. Of course there was no electricity, gas and running water there or even in the Ringwood commercial Township of four or five shops, a school, a church and a smithy near the even then quite imposing railway station.

Dad started buying Crown Allotments which were mostly vacant and unfenced bush land, then other local properties, from whatever he could save from his small salary, or borrow. By 1937 he owned 33.5 acres – the greater part being in between Bedford Road and the Ringwood-Lilydale railway line.

My brother Howard was born in Ringwood in 1903. Ringwood was quite a small village when, in 1906, sister Doris and myself were enrolled in the state school. It was a one-roomed well-built brick building between the police residence and Ringwood street. Years later, the Post Office was built in front of it. Even by 1908 the population of Ringwood had reached only 700, scattered over a wide area. Everybody knew everybody else in the locality.

There were no extravagances in the EAST home; there was no drink; there was no tobacco; there was no gambling; yet no child ever received an expensive toy or a new bicycle. They were very strict Methodists.

My parents never became wealthy or even affluent; they had to be frugal and careful with every penny. The family did have regular holidays, usually two weeks at the seaside at Sorrento, Rosewood or Dromana. We were never in a financial position to buy a motor car until my father was reaching retirement in 1937, when he obtained a second-hand Chrysler, which he soon changed for a 1935 model 26hp Vauxhall which cost him about £275.

We had fruit trees and berry fruits of every kind, planted over about two acres. There were fowls and ducks, with a plentiful supply of eggs; two cows supplied our milk requirement; 20 hives of bees produced a considerable surplus of honey for sale. Another interest was rose production with many varieties, and on a scale which enabled all visitors from the city to go away with great bunches of beautiful blooms of lovely perfumed roses.

We children ran barefoot at home, and we had our adventures with snakes, wasps and even bees. Young Howard aged four took the lid off a beehive, stirred up the bees and was soon a screaming pin cushion with hundreds of stings. My horrified mother rushed into the swarm of angry bees, dragging her child inside, plucked out all the stings and covered the small boy with the 'Blue-bag'. Amazingly there were no after effects and he recovered quickly.

Doris and I used to sit for hours watching the hives for swarms. We received three pence, a fortune then, if we saw and followed a swarm to where it settled so it could be retrieved by mother, with face net and gloves and a smoke gun to bemuse the bees.

Once we saw a snake slide under the house at the back door stop. Mother placed a saucer of milk outside the hole and played the piano for hours in the belief that snakes could be charmed out by music. However that snake was not musical, and even if it had come out to the milk I don't know what mother would have done. She was terrified of snakes. There was an occasion when I accidentally on a small whip-snake when walking to Sunday school. Dad killed it with his umbrella. I don't think it did the umbrella any good.

Our back paddock was fairly thickly timbered, and dad once tried, unsuccessfully, to blast out tree-stumps with gun powder. It was spectacular, creating much noise and dust, but it did not remove the stumps. This was one rare instance of failure in Lew's activities.

As the elder son of the family, at about ten years of age, it was often my job to cut the heads off fowls or ducks intended for the oven. I did not like it at all – especially when the decapitated bird would run 20 or 30 feet before collapsing. Plucking and cleaning the birds were also very distasteful. However, Doris, a year older than me did most of that. We were always given household tasks of every kind from cleaning the non-stainless knives with emery powder on corks, to scrubbing floors and polishing silver. All through our childhood and youth we had weekly written lists of tasks to be done. I am sure that it did us good. Doris and I used to milk the cows – getting them in when it was dark or on wet winter mornings, lighting our way with a hurricane lamp. It was quite a task for two small children under 10 years of age. But Doris was never scared of shadows. I was. The first money we ever earned was for milking these cows, and money was very short in those days.

Before I was five, I would bring a pony up from the paddock, harness it into our old phaeton, with Howard standing on a kerosene box to reach over the small pony, and drive it three quarters of a mile to Ringwood railway station to pick up his father from the Melbourne train. This often created excitement when some driver behind him could not see his head over the back of the phaeton and rushed to catch what he thought was a runaway vehicle.

A not uncommon site in Bedford road was young Howard driving a two-wheeled box cart made by his "big" brother and drawn by a trained by a small bull calf or a big dog. He was always, even as a small child very determined to get his own way. When crossed, he would yell until he'd go black in the face. The standard treatment to avoid convulsions was in the absence of the parents, for his seven year old sister to hold him under the tap and for me to pump water all over him. It worked.

When five or six years old he was taken to and enrolled at the Ringwood state school, attended by Doris and Ron but from the outset he made it clear that he had no intentions of staying for lessons. He didn't, and my parents in desperation enrolled him at a private school where he could ride his pony to school every day. This was run by Miss Porteus, sister of Stanley Poeus.

The EAST family eventually moved to Malvern and lived in Tooronga road. My father at age 75 decided to sell his properties at Ringwood East. One of the estates was called Bromwyn Park, named by Stanley Burchett, my uncle, which was given to my father after Stanley's death. Tooronga road in Ringwood east was also named after the equivalent in Malvern.



Ronald and Mrs East camping in 1941

Howard started farming in the Mallee; Doris married Colin McCallum, chief librarian of the state library and I eventually became Commissioner and Chairman of the state rivers and water supply commission. Still our childhood was filled with fond memories and a grounding that money cannot buy.

James EAST 1815-1872 Oxford – Information Request from Peter Jones

I wonder if anyone has any information on a member of my wife's family? I have some information on **James East** (1815 to 1872). He lived in Oxford, had 8 children, and was a "carver and gilder". We assume this was at a college at the University. He had connections with the village of Tubney, Oxfordshire, which is still there. Tubney Hall is now part of the University of Oxford, and we assume there was a link between Oxford University and Tubney Hall.

I have been to Tubney and had a look round, and I have found quite a lot of information on the internet. I wonder if anyone knows more about the family, or is descended from this James East? If anyone has information, please let me know.
pierrejones@btinternet.com

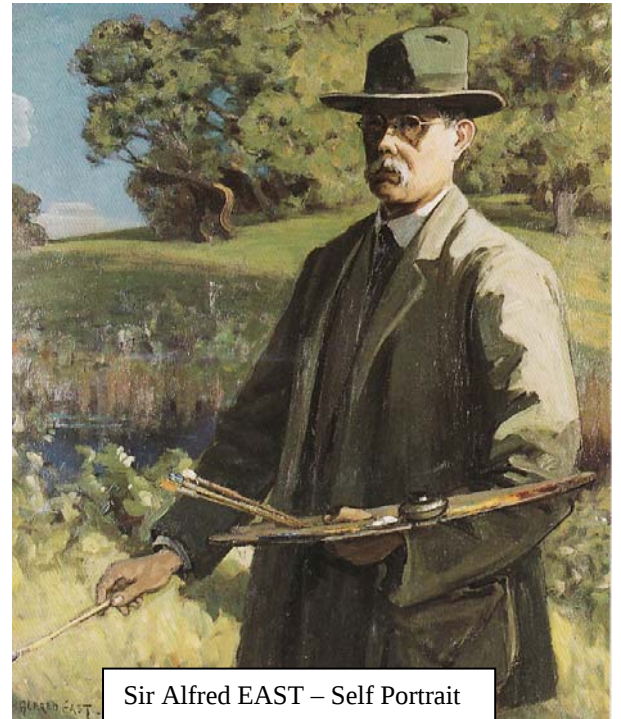
Sir Alfred EAST (English Painter 1849 – 1913)

Paul Johnson and Kenneth McConkey have produced a book on the life and works of Sir Alfred EAST entitled **ALFRED EAST: LYRICAL PAINTER OF THE LANDSCAPE**.

Paul Johnson will be attending our AGM on 3 October 2009 to give a presentation on Sir Alfred and his works.

The book will be launched in Kettering at the Alfred East Art Gallery on the evening Thursday 29 October: soft back 144pp £19.95

Sir Alfred East was born in Kettering in Northamptonshire and studied at the Glasgow School of Art. He was in his late thirties when he left the family shoe making business in Kettering for the precarious calling of professional artist. For the next thirty years he immortalised the rich landscape of Britain as it changed with the weather the hour and the season. He also sketched regularly in France, Italy, Spain and North Africa and notably, following a visit in 1889, brought back the landscape of Japan to an appreciative home audience. In later years he was a frequent traveller in the USA, where his work proved equally popular.



Sir Alfred EAST – Self Portrait

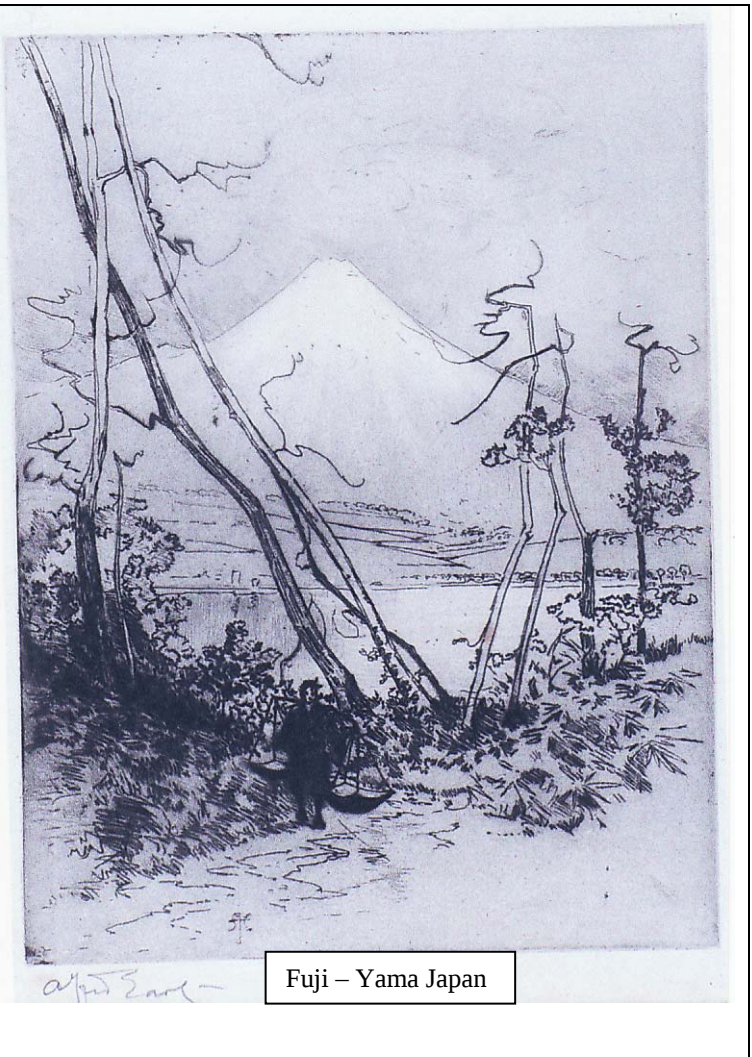
With national and international recognition for his landscapes in the 1880s and 1890s, Alfred became a champion of decorative art and of his own evolutionary view of art in the face of modernism of the new century.

His romantic landscapes show the influence of the Barbizon school. His *The Art of Landscape Painting in Oil Colour* was published in 1906. In April 1888 he had shared an exhibition at the galleries of the Fine Art Society with T.C. Gotch and W. Ayerst Ingram, and was commissioned the following year by Marcus Huish, Managing Director of the Society, to spend six months in Japan to paint the landscape and the people of the country. When the exhibition of 104 paintings from this tour was held at the Fine Art Society in 1890 it was a spectacular success. He was awarded a Knighthood in 1910 by King Edward VII. His portrait was painted by Philip de Laszlo. On Sunday, 28 September 1913, Alfred East died at his London residence in Belsize Park. His body



A Glade in the Cotswolds

was taken back to Kettering and lay in state in the Art Gallery, where it was surrounded by the pictures he had presented to the town, and attracted crowds of several thousands.



HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED - *Rosalyn Hipkin*

How did you address your grandparents? Mine were always Grandma & Grandpa East & Grandma & Grandpa Murphy. I didn't know their Christian names until well into my teens.

And what about all those "aunties & uncles". The real ones were OK but all the neighbours were also called auntie & uncle- some with Christian names & some with surnames : auntie Norton(next door neighbour)-- To this day I don't know her Christian name. Even the lady who owned the sweet shop was auntie Madie ! When I got married my husband & I called our parents- in- law Mum & Dad. My children called the "real" ones auntie & uncle . Everyone else was either Mr.& Mrs or their Christian names.

My grandchildren call us Grandma & Grandad ,but know our Christian names,but everyone else is mainly called by their Christian names. Our son-in-law and daughter-in-law call us Rosalyn & David. Also, nurses and doctors are now addressed by their Christian names - when I was nursing I was Nurse East . Some teachers are no longer called by their surnames-----I could go on !!!

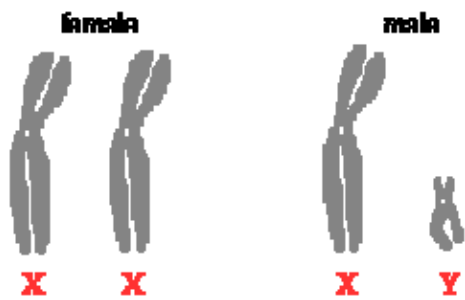
CHROMOSOME DNA TESTING

This is the second of three articles about DNA and its use in genealogical research. The first article dealt with the amazing world of DNA and what it does. The science was quite challenging but this second article, about Y-chromosome DNA testing will be easier to follow. As before, you can contact me at: ronald.east@btinternet.com if there are any points you would like to discuss.

First, a recap:

A unique set of 46 chromosomes were created at the moment when you were conceived; 23 were contained in your mother's egg and 23 were contained in the sperm. Amazingly, this set of 46 chromosomes was then perfectly copied into almost every one of the cells in your body, all 100 thousand billion of them!

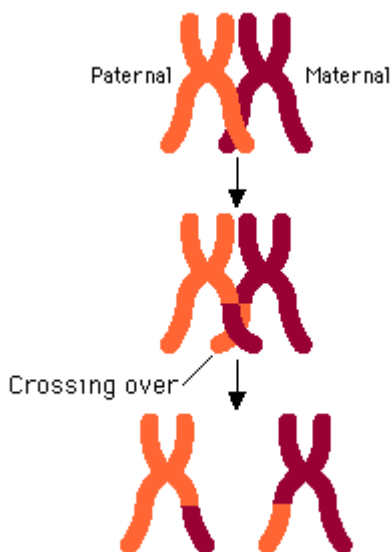
The chromosomes are paired: chromosome number one from the sperm is paired with



chromosome number one from the egg, two with two and so on but the 23rd pair is not always matched. In a male, one looks like a letter X and the other looks like a letter Y. They form an XY pair and it is the Y-chromosome that codes for 'maleness'. The Y-chromosome came from his father and so a male has an XY pair in each cell. In a female the 23rd pair is matched. They both look like a letter X and so every female has an XX pair in each cell.

To move on:

Matched pairs of chromosomes can swap bits of information before they become eggs or sperm (this is called '**crossing over**'). In this way we can inherit



features like shades of eye colour rather than the actual eye colour of mother or father. In a woman every pair of chromosomes can swap bits of information because every pair is matched but in a man the 23rd pair cannot swap information because the X-chromosome does not match the Y-chromosome. The Y-chromosome therefore passes from generation to generation unchanged (except by **mutation** which we will look at below).

The Y-chromosome is therefore passed unchanged from father to son, together with the paternal surname, but is never passed on to a daughter.

Amazingly, all of our chromosomes, including the Y-chromosome, contain just a few genes (about 4% of our DNA) and the remaining DNA has no known function – it is called **junk**

DNA. So, along with the genes for maleness that a boy inherits from his father on the Y-chromosome he also inherits all the junk DNA.

Within this junk DNA are certain locations where a short segment of DNA will *stutter*, repeating itself a number of times. This is known as a **STR** (or Short Tandem Repeat) and its location on the Y-chromosome is called its **locus** (plural **loci**). Geneticists refer to it by the letters DYS (**DNA Y**-chromosome **S**egment) and a number that identifies the locus. This is also called a **marker**.

For example, DYS 393 contains the bases AGAT repeated between 9 and 17 times in the Y-chromosomes of different men. It occurs in the junk DNA at 3191134 base pairs along the Y-chromosome.

Therefore DYS 393 (9) means AGAT is repeated 9 times at locus 393:

DYS 393 (9) AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT

The number of times that the stuttering occurs at each marker is called an **allele value** and it stays more or less constant when passed from father to son over many generations. But very occasionally a change will occur in the number of stutters. This is called a mutation:

Father

DYS 393 (9): AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT

↓ mutation

Son

DYS 393 (10): AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT AGAT

The son will then pass this mutation at DYS 393 to his son and so on, probably for many generations until another mutation may occur at DYS 393.

So the allele value at DYS 393 could differ between two men who were, in fact, related because of this mutation.

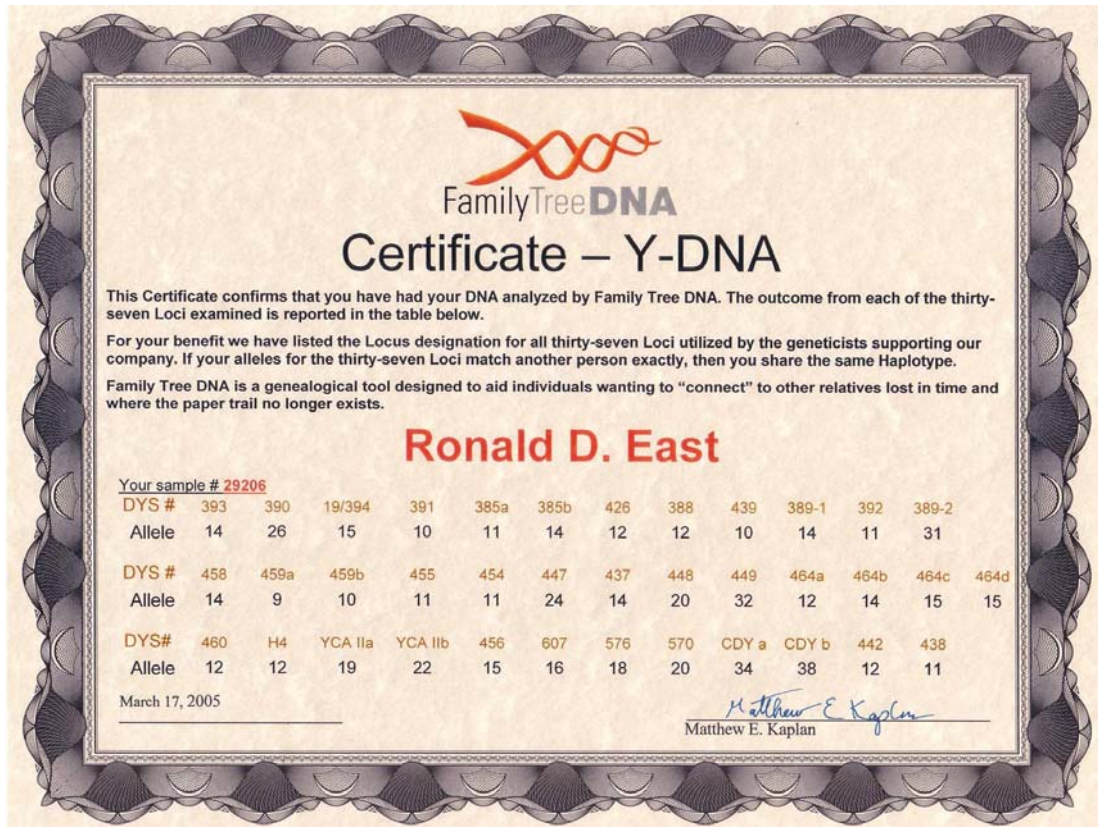
The East Family History Society therefore asks that 37 different loci (not just DYS 393) are examined when comparing the Y-DNA of two men.

If all 37 loci match for both men (i.e. each locus has the same allele value for the two men) then they are most certainly related in the paternal line.

If 36 out of 37 loci match (i.e. one locus differs in the allele value for the two men) then they are most probably related in the paternal line. There could have been a mutation in an earlier generation in the paternal line.

It is, of course, possible to be even more certain of a paternal match by examining more loci but a 37 marker test gives a reliable result when set against the extra cost involved.

The set of allele values for the loci investigated for a man is called his **haplotype**. Here is my haplotype:



You can see that 37 loci have been tested and for each one, the number of repeats (the allele value) is given.

Look at DYS 449. It can be found at 8278048 base pairs along the Y-chromosome in the junk DNA. The repeat structure for DYS 449 is TTTC which occurs between 26 and 36 times. My allele value for DYS 449 is 32 repeats of TTTC.

Therefore my son, Ben, and I would have a perfect match at this and all the other 37 loci unless a mutation has occurred (or unless the family got the milk delivered free that week!) but mutations happen only very rarely.

Assuming that a typical STR mutation rate is about once in every 370 generations (it varies between about 250 and 500 generations) then if 37 loci are tested, there is about a 1 in 10 chance that one of them might mutate every generation. Taking a generation to be 25 years then there is one chance that every 250 years that a mutation is observed. Not very probable, you will agree, which is why Y-STRs are so useful for genealogical research.

Note, however, that these mutations are also very useful, otherwise every male would have the same Y-chromosome.

Because it is known roughly how often these mutations occur, it is possible to estimate when the **MRCA** (Most Recent Common Ancestor) lived. So, if two men have a recent MRCA say, the same grandfather, then their haplotypes are probably identical (or almost identical since in only two generations it is unlikely that any mutations have occurred).

Note that the word 'probable' keeps occurring. Statistically it can be shown that if 37 out of 37 markers match then there is a 95% chance that the MRCA is no more than 7 generations ago. If 35 out of 37 match, there is a 95% chance that the MRCA is no more than 14 generations ago.

However, if the MRCA for two men is 40 generations back (about 1000 years), then their haplotypes will probably show several mismatches because of mutations.

The message is there is no certainty in genealogical research!

A Post Script

Sometimes it is possible to make a tentative suggestion about where, geographically, a male family line may have originated (this should really be done by looking at **SNPs** or Single Nucleotide Polymorphisms – but that is another story)

For example, there is a geographical population known as **haplogroup** R1a1 that spread from an area around the Black Sea at the end of the last Ice Age, about 15 000 years ago. This population has a most common allele value of 12 at DYS 426 and a value of 11 at DYS 392. These allele values happen to match those in my haplotype which suggests that my male ancestors may have come from this area.

Haplogroup R1a1 is found in Hungary (60% of the male population), Poland (56%) and Russia where one out of two men has this haplogroup. High frequencies are also found in Norway, Sweden and Iceland (23%) and it is believed to have been spread across Europe by later migrations of Vikings, which accounts for its existence in the British Isles.

Glossary

allele the number of times that a sequence of bases repeats itself in a marker

haplogroup the geographical population from which a family is descended

haplotype the collection of allele values for a set of markers or loci (usually 37)

locus this identifies where on the Y-DNA the repeat sequence of bases is found but it is also used interchangeably with the term **marker**

marker	a sequence of bases that repeats itself in junk DNA and is used to establish matches in genealogical research
MRCA	Most Recent Common Ancestor is the most recent individual from whom a group is directly descended
mutation	a change in the number of repeats in a STR (or a change in the sequence of bases in a SNP)
SNP	a Single Nucleotide Polymorphism – a mutation in which one of the bases changes in the repeat sequence so that, for example, the repeat sequence TTTC becomes TTAC; this happens much less often than a STR mutation
STR	a Single Tandem Repeat – a sequence of bases, such as TTTC, that repeats itself several times in the junk DNA

TIP from (George) Clarie EAST

I am a member of the East FHS - George C East - and if you remember my life story was published in recent issues of 'Points East' I am also a member of a few other societies and recently I was informed about a web site which shows members of HM Forces in Australia in both World Wars.

I have just glanced at it again there are 158 EASTS recorded and a few were born in the UK. I do not know if you are aware of this but I think it is worth a mention in the next magazine.

The web site is www.ww2roll.gov.au.

SUEZ - CHRISTMAS DAY 1917

An extract from one of the diaries written by my Grandfather William Glenister East whilst serving in the AIF (Australian Infantry Force) in WW1. *Rosalyn Hipkin*



The group of soldiers, undated "This is a group of Mosman & Neutral Bay boys which was taken about two weeks ago. Cpt. James in the centre was the first Engr. to leave Mosman & his number is No.1 so that is a fine record. He is now Paymaster at this Depot" Sapper W.G. East is standing, far left in the photo.

It has turned out to be a fine day. I went to early service at 6.45am & of course, being Xmas Day, reveille did not sound until 7.00am. There were no parades except Church Parade, so we had a day's holiday. We had to play at the C.P. (*he played the drums*). We then went over to the Indian hospital, which is used chiefly for Indian soldiers who are sent from the firing line to recuperate. There are only a few Red Cross men there to look after them. Well, they were very pleased with the music and did not seem to be able to do enough for us. They brought out tea, cakes & cigarettes, & some of our boys even got rings from them. I got a coin from them, & while looking for a small photo in my pocket, they noticed two photos of you & the one of baby (*my grandmother & my father*) & really, I had a job to get them back, but I still have them.

Well, we arrived back just in time for dinner, & we all had some oranges & tinned fruit & a bottle of beer between two men, but of course I exchanged my beer for extra fruit. We did not have anything extra in the way of meat- it was the usual stew.

After dinner I visited town again, & went to have a look at the Canal. You see dearie, we are camped about five miles from the Canal & do not see it every day.

When I arrived back to my tent, we had another feed, which was supplied by one of the boys who has got a little money:-tinned sausages & tomatoes, with tea, cheese & jam. So you can guess we had a nice feed. So, taking the day right through, I enjoyed myself under the circumstances, but oh I would much rather have been with you. Never mind, I hope to be with you all next year.*(He was finally discharged on 23rd October 1919 in Sydney)*



“The bandmen” dated 30 March 1918. This photo was taken by Mrs. Dalton at Chatswood. My grandfather Sapper W.G. East is sitting directly behind his drum.

ROGER EAST – AUSTRALIAN JOURNALIST Pt 2

Here is a follow-up to my article on Roger East who was murdered by the Indonesians whilst investigating their earlier murders of five other journalists during the invasion in East Timor. It is a report by Nick Bryant the BBC's Sydney correspondent. We need more people like Roger East who fought against injustice. The film *Balibo* has recently been released – Brisbane International Film Festival 10 August 2009. I shall obtain a copy of the film, perhaps to show at next year's AGM



Chris East

Report by Nick Bryant – BBC Sydney

Many will view the movie *Balibo* as a long-overdue addition to Australia's cinematic canon, and one that could well make a significant global impact given the starring role of one of the country's most bankable actors, Anthony LaPaglia.

With gripping drama, it tells the surprisingly little-known story of the Australia-based journalists - two Aussies, two Brits and a Kiwi - who lost their lives ahead of the Indonesian invasion of East Timor in 1975: Gary Cunningham, Greg Shackleton, Malcolm Rennie, Brian Peters and Tony Stewart. Collectively, they are known as "Balibo Five," after the border town where they were killed on 16 October 1975. Anthony LaPaglia plays the Darwin-based journalist, Roger East, who was persuaded by a then little-known rebel leader, Jose Ramos-Horta, who is now East Timor's president, to investigate the deaths.

The official Indonesian explanation is that the journalists were killed in crossfire between the Indonesian army and Fretilin rebels - a version of events that has long been accepted by successive Australian and British governments.

The film *Balibo* presents a very different narrative. It maintains that the journalists were executed by Indonesian troops on the orders of their commanders, to prevent them reporting on the pre-invasion incursions.

It is based on a book, by the journalist, Jill Jolliffe, and is true to the findings of a coronial inquest in Sydney 2007, which ruled that the journalists were executed as they tried to surrender to Indonesian forces. "The journalists were not incidental casualties in the fighting, they were captured, then deliberately killed despite protesting their status," wrote coroner, Louise Pinch in her report. The inquest recommended war crimes charges be brought.

I've seen a preview of the movie, and found it incredibly stirring. I suspect it will leave many viewers with a very powerful sense of injustice.

One of my few reservations came right at the end, just before the credits started to role. There were the obligatory "what has happened since" chunks of text after the final scene had played

out. But strangely, they did not make any reference to the Indonesian government's official explanation, the Australian government's acceptance of it, or the coroner's findings.

Nor did it mention that despite being handed down more than 18 months ago, the Australian government has not yet given its own response to the coronial inquest. Instead, the attorney general referred the case to the Australian Federal Police, which has remained silent on the issue. The director Robert Connolly says the "cover-up" of the Indonesian, Australian and British governments would make an ideal sequel.

It is widely thought that the government of Gough Whitlam tacitly agreed to Indonesia's invasion of East Timor because it viewed the Fretilin rebels as communists, and did not want another "Cuba" so close to its shores. Given the oil and gas deposits in the Timor Sea, it preferred to negotiate with Jakarta rather than Dili.

Now, the Australian government shows little or no enthusiasm for revisiting those events, because it does not want to sour diplomatic relations with the Indonesian government, according to the families. Nor does the British government. It is waiting to see what the Australian government does next, and plans no independent action of its own - this despite the fact that two Britons were amongst the dead, and their families have been prominent in the ongoing campaign for justice. It was the Bristolian, Maureen Tolfree, the sister of Brian Peters, who managed to get the case brought before the coroner in Sydney.

Anthony LaPaglia has said he hopes this movie will accelerate the campaign for justice. "I understand why the families have fought for 35 years," he told us last week. "And I'm on board now." But will it make a difference?

Editor's Note: Greg Shackleton's widow Shirley received an apology in recent times during an invitation to lunch from a government minister of the time for having continually lied about the events as instructed by the government. I cannot see Roger East lying when told to by his superior. *Chris East*

NATHANIAL EAST OF CHESHAM

June Lines

Seven members of the Society are descended from William East and Ann Coughtrey, married in Chesham Bucks 30 August 1787. Their first child Sarah was born the following year; we have baptism records for her and another nine offspring.

We are intrigued by a reference to the family in a recent publication *Chesham at Work in the 20th Century*, which places Nathaniel East among these children, but for whom no birth or baptismal record has been found by William's descendants, or indeed Nathaniel's.

The statement was repeated in the December 2008 issue of *Bucks Ancestor*, journal of the Buckinghamshire Genealogical Society, quoting *Chesham at Work* as the source.

DNA Y-chromosome tests on today's descendants of William and Nathaniel show no similarity, but we do realize that the two centuries which have elapsed offered opportunities for extra-marital activity. We have extensive family trees for William and Ann's eight sons. Nathaniel was buried at Chesham; the record states that he was a wood turner, aged 80, buried 27 June 1879, grave D760. Earlier censuses refer to him as a baker.

Chesham at work is highly illustrated, and will be of interest to anyone with local interests; there are many EAST references and maps showing the location of several woodworking businesses.

JOSEPH EAST: the sad tale of a 'Bad Lad'

Joseph East was born in Hull, YKS in Q1 of 1849. He was the fourth child (3rd surviving) of Joseph East and Ann Ashler. He is found with them on the 1851 and 1861 censuses but on the 1871 census he is in Hull Prison.

What was his offence? For many years we had no easy way of finding out. However the British Library collection of 19C Newspapers has helped us to trace his sad life as a petty criminal. The first extract from the local paper *The Hull Packet* has the following report,

Tuesday 24 April 1863

Stealing a pocket book, etc – Joseph East, a little boy, was brought up on a charge of stealing a pocket book, two handkerchiefs etc, belonging to a keelman named Thomas Batty. The prisoner it appeared had forced an entrance into the prosecutor's vessel and taken from the locker the articles named. He was remanded to the workhouse for a week.

This was his first reported offence – he would have been about 13 or 14 on this date. There are no more reports until the *Hull Packet* dated 6 April 1866, when he is remanded in custody and later charged.

Saturday

A boy named Joseph East was remanded until Monday on a charge of stealing a quantity of rope belonging to a lighterman named William Jaggers.

Monday

Joseph East, a youth, was charged on remand with stealing a quantity of rope To be imprisoned for 40 days.

During the time he was in prison Joseph's sister got married. Sadly, his mother died on 12 May. He may have been still in prison when his mother died.

In October 1866 Joseph was charged with stealing a pair of boots, together with another youth. By this time he was over 16 and because of that he was sentenced to prison for three months. While he was in prison his father remarried!

Only three months after his release from prison, Joseph was up before the magistrates again. The *Hull Packet* of 3rd May 1867 has this report,

A New Way of Begging

Two Youths named John Johnson and Joseph East were both charged by PC Parrott with begging on Saturday night. The PC stated that he watched the prisoners go on board several ships in the Victoria Dock for the purpose of begging, for which offence he took them into custody. On being brought up at the police court the prisoner Johnson said he went on board the vessel to sell tracts. The PC here interposed and said that to prove they were begging the prisoner East had a bag which was full of biscuits. Mr Travis [the magistrate] ordered Johnson to be imprisoned for seven days and East to one month imprisonment as a previous conviction was proved against him.

Note: Joseph was also one of my relations! *Chris East*

Tip from *David William East*

While reading the "Oxford Family Historian" for Aug 2008 in the section about National Memorial Card Index saw a reference to JOHN EAST died 23rd Feb 1909 aged 68, interred Witney Cemetery. This information may be of use to a member.

Also on Ancestry the WW1 Medal and Pension records list many "Easts" I have found my father's and uncles records which certainly added to my knowledge of them at this time of their lives

The 1911 Census - *Anne East*

Many of you will already have been using the 1911 census. Now it is complete for England and Wales, the Channel Isles, and military establishments and this article might give you some hints and tips for getting the best from it. There are 6499 EASTs on the 1911 census!

How can I get it?

- If you can get to TNA you can use the facilities free apart from the cost of printing your results.
- If you are using the internet you will find it at 1911census.co.uk where you will pay a fee each time you download a transcription or an image of the census page.
- If you cannot do either of these then we are willing to find and print images of census pages (relating to your EAST family!) for you at a cost of £3 each page to cover subscription, printing and postage.

What information is given?

- If you choose a transcription of the image you get a 'bare bones' list of who was at the address, relationships, married/single, age, occupation, and birthplace. This is the cheaper option but if you then decide you want the image you have to pay the full price for that.
- If you choose the image of the page you get a single page for the household, in the householder's own writing. There are all the details above plus the very informative section about the number of children a married woman has had and how many have died. This is the place you will probably find surprises!
- Once you have paid for an image you can then see, for no extra cost, the enumerator's list for the heads of the surrounding households.

How does the index work?

You can search the index free. Now the 1911 website is fully working there is an 'advanced search' facility. With a bit of ingenuity you can use this to make your own list of who is in a particular household.

- firstly, use the index to find a person in the family you are searching for. To make this work well you need to choose a less common name; for example if John EAST has a son Ezra it would be better to find the son.
- Make a note of the exact name, county and district
- Go to the Advanced Search form. At the top in Personal details, enter the letter A and tick the box 'names starting with'; leave all the other boxes in that section blank. In the Location section fill in the county and district. In the 'other members of the household' section fill in the exact name you previously found and tick the 'exact name' boxes.
- Now click search. Do this for each letter of the alphabet in the top box and you will have a list of the people living with your chosen person. Unfortunately, if there are two people with the same name in the same district all their families will appear – hence the reason for choosing a rarer name.

I already know all the family from previous censuses! Are you sure? We have certainly had some surprises, including finding a completely unknown aunt who lived to adulthood! Also, it is a really nice addition to your family treasures to have a document in their own writing.

NEW MEMBERS AND THEIR INTERESTS

New Members	Recorded Interests
Mr Bill FIDDY 4 Grange Road Buxton Derbyshire SK17 6NH email: billfiddy@hotmail.com	Great grandfather William Henry EAST b. Hull 1866. Family moved to South Wales. Ancestor William EAST married @ Burgh le Marsh, LIN 1791 EASTs from LIN and Hull, YKS
Mr Paul N EAST 22 Mayfield Road Farnborough Hampshire GU14 8RS email: paul.east@ntlworld.com	Grandfather John Henry EAST b. South Africa c1902/3 Great grandfather John Henry EAST d. South Africa c1903/4 (see separate note in this issue)
Mr Colin J EAST 4 Rue Pierre Alix La Roussais Calorguen France 22100 email: east.cc@orange.fr	Grandfather Frederick Spring EAST b. Kirtlington OXF, 21 Mar 1889 Father John Frederick EAST b. London 1924
Mrs Edith J WOODBRIDGE 830 County Road 50E RR #1 Harrow Ontario NOR1G0 Canada email: edith.woodbridge@gmail.com	EASTs @ Roscommon, Ireland 19C Mary EAST m. Joshua CRAWFORD Roscommon, Ireland, 1858 Families emigrated to USA and Brisbane, Australia.

Contributions for *Points East*

To achieve production and distribution of the newsletter to members on the dates proposed:

Contributions need to be received by the 1st February for the spring edition and 13th July (1st August by e-mail) for the autumn edition.

The preparation of the final draft by the 15th of the month for printing

Distribution of copies to members 1st March and 1st September

Please keep sending in your material for publication, but do bear in mind copyright law, we cannot publish any picture or writing that is copyright without permission. Send us family pictures, research successes, bits of found information or family stories that will give variety to Points East. Small items or big all are welcome, it's your newsletter, support it, if you have any suggestions to improve it we are here to listen. We have a limit to the size of every issue maximum being 36 pages, material will be held over for the next issue if it cannot be put in the current one.

Annual Subscription

£8.00 Sterling, by cheque drawn on a British bank. Overseas members may pay by Sterling cheque as above or in local currency notes as follows: Australia A\$20; USA US\$13; New Zealand NZ\$25 Canada C\$16, European Union €10.

Three year subscription.

A three year subscription at £20 is available. Overseas currency rates are as follows: Australia A\$48; USA US\$31; New Zealand NZ\$60; Canada C\$40; European Union €25.

Applications and subscriptions to the Secretary (see inside front cover).

Cheques to be made payable to the East Family History Society.

All subscriptions are due on 1st May.

Although subscriptions can cover a member and nominated partner, only one copy of the newsletter will be provided per full member.

List of Source Data Available

The Society's Research Managers hold the following data. Much of it is on computer and all of it is available, on request, to members for their personal use.

GRO index of all EAST births from 1837 to 1983; marriages and deaths from 1837 to 1990 with some variants of EASTE and ESTE. This super index, the result of very painstaking work by several members, has been for sale on CD for several years now. Many of you are finding it invaluable for your research as it can be searched and sorted in many different ways, which help to highlight your probable family. When the index was produced on CD one of the columns listed the certificates of which the EFHS actually have copies. Since then we have had many more certificates donated to our paper files. The committee recently decided to list all these references on the Website. Anyone wishing to know the details on any of the listed certificates can contact the Research Managers (addresses inside front cover).

On computer over 9,000 baptism, marriage and burial records for over 1,000 parishes. These are taken from transcripts or actual records and are mostly not on the IGI.

The UK National Burial Index (2nd Edition)

On computer, over 2,400 probate records extracted from the National Calendar from 1858 to 1967, together with some earlier probate records. These give exact dates, names and places of death, and sometimes additional information such as names of executors.

Paper based lists extracted from Parish Records and other sources, including indexes from some county Family History Societies such as the Oxfordshire and Bucks FHS.

Civil registration indexes for New Zealand (1840 to 1990) and Western Australia (1841 to 1905)

A genealogical index, in book form, of all mentions of the EAST surname from the first 14 issues of Points East, together with a separate index of other surnames. Each index costs £2. An index on computer of all mentions of the EAST surname in issues 15 to 20 of Points EAST.

An extensive collection of non-digitised information, documents etc contained within 'County' and 'Correspondence' files. This is partially indexed on cards and a computer index is in progress.