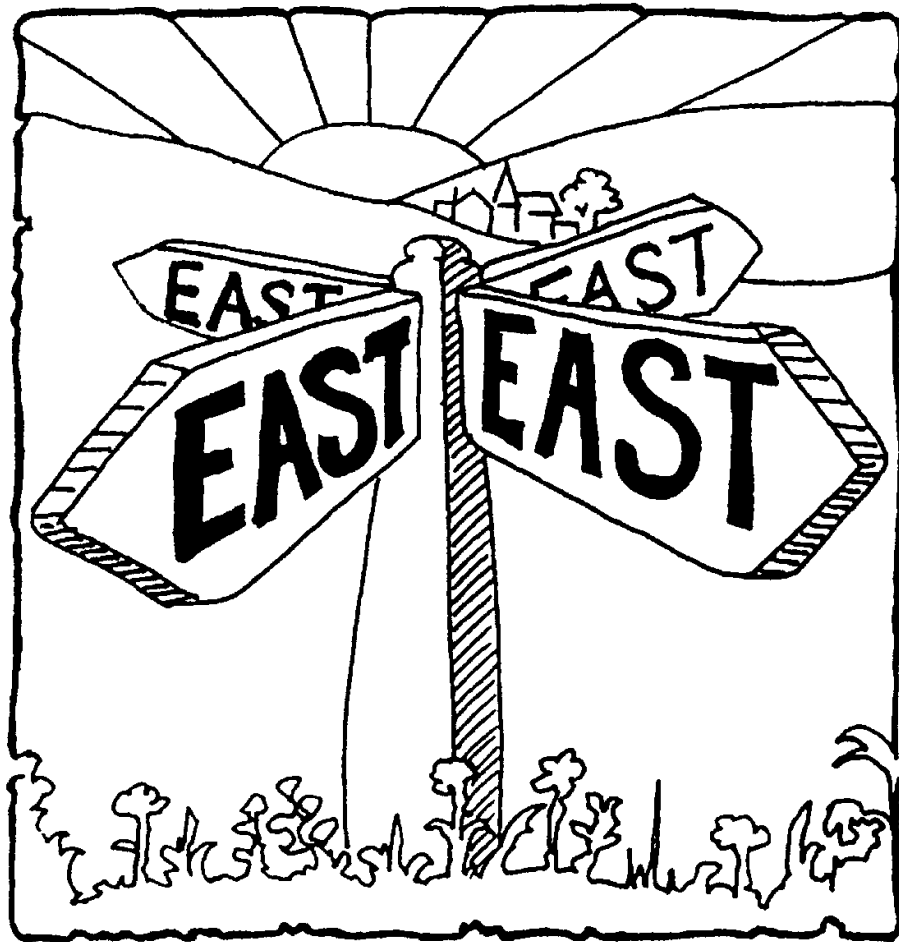


POINTS EAST

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Chairman's Message

Hello everyone and welcome to my final message as your chairman. As many of you may already know, I have decided that the time is right for me to hand over to someone else.

In the 1980's I was researching my husband's Hipkin family tree and saw a message, in the Family Tree magazine, from Andréé East asking for any East people to get in touch. At the time, my uncle, Raymond East, was researching our East line, so I gave him Andréé's details and he joined the group.

I joined my uncle at a couple of the AGM's before becoming a member, later

a committee member, and finally chairman in 2013. After my uncle became unable to carry on the East research, he asked me to take it over. He had done quite a lot of research – sadly not the correct East's. I didn't tell him as he became ill and died in 2000.

There was no internet help in the early years, so research was done at local register offices, church records, libraries or a visit to Somerset House a couple of times a year. It's very different now, isn't it?

These are some of the names I've researched over the years – not just for myself but helping neighbours, friends and other family members: - East, Hipkin, Barnes, Murphy, Mooney, Cooper, Blake, Darnell, Faulkner, Fairlamb, Randell, Prince, Allum, Benn and more!

I have really enjoyed my time as a committee member and as your chairman, working with a great group of friendly people on the committee. I will remain a member of the EFHS and hope to see as many of you as possible at future AGM's.

Ros Hipkin ♦

Editorial

See page 14 for a brief summary of my recent travels!

I hope that you enjoy reading this latest issue of Points East.

Best Regards. ♦

Dr Jeanette Manyweathers (nee East) 1936-2022

by Angela Waterfall, Research Manager

Jeanette's daughter, Margie, informed me of her mother's death on July 7th 2022. Jeanette had been living with Alzheimer's disease for several years and died peacefully in her care home in the presence of family members.

Jeanette grew up in Lismore, New South Wales, and studied at New England University, Armadale where she met her husband, Richmond. Both worked in education in New South Wales. As a mature student, Jeanette completed a doctorate in English Literature and pursued a career as a teacher librarian.

Among her many hobbies was genealogy. Some older members of the society may remember her talk at the 2001 AGM about the Easts of Kiama. From afar, Jeanette and her cousins (Glenda Hutchings, Heather East, and Leigh Woolley) contributed a wealth of information to EFHS.



Jeanette, Amanda and I shared a common ancestor, Joseph East, and our introduction to each other came through my father's (Ken East) chance discovery of a photograph of Joseph's headstone in Kiama. The records office in Kiama united my father with his antipodean cousins and family bonds were forged. My father visited Jeanette and they travelled to Kiama to see the family homestead.

I remained in contact with Jeanette and her husband after my father died and they visited whenever they were in England. In 2011, my husband and I had a touring holiday on Australia's East Coast and we were warmly welcomed by the Manyweathers and



shared part of that holiday with them. Jeanette had just received her diagnosis of Alzheimer's but that did nothing to deter her kindness and eagerness to share favourite spots in that part of Australia with us. The time spent in Lamington National Park (where she and Richmond had spent their honeymoon) and in Lennox Head at their quant beach cottage were highlights of our holiday.



I was fortunate to be able to listen to a recording of the thanksgiving of Jeanette's life, a fitting tribute to a modest lady who achieved so much in her life. Her younger daughter, Jen, spoke about her mother's calm nature and her belief that anything was possible if one just kept working at it. She said that,

even when her mother's dementia was advanced, Jeanette was able to radiate a "dementia mindfulness" that helped one relax within her presence. The service was led by Jeanette's son-in-law Paul Sheely with contributions from the whole family. Jeanette's legacy lives on in her two daughters, 8 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

Around West Dean in 80 years
by Charles East (1906 – 1986)
Introduced by Dorothy Morgan

Charles East is my first cousin twice removed. He was the son of Jesse Leonard, known as Leonard, East and Thirza Jane Tubb and grandson of George East and Mary Eames who started the West Dean Saw Mills in 1886.

Charles' son Andrew kindly gave his permission for his father's Memories to be published as a follow up to Charles' previous article in Points East, Issue 11, 'The East Family as Saw Millers'.

West Dean is a village which sits across the Wiltshire-Hampshire border.

“Life was far from easy when I was born on January 5th 1906. My mother, Thirza Jane East had whooping cough, my father had no wages because the family business had gone bust, there was no national health and there was little or no food to live on. But those were the days when neighbour helped neighbour and things gradually got better. My mother was nursed back to health in the tiny cottage which was No. 1, Tytherley Road, West Dean.

Then, a friendly financier called Henry Knapman, of the Salisbury auctioneers and estate agents, Knapman Son and Barnent, stepped in with the help that enabled the business to be re-launched within of couple of months.

And two years later, we moved to Pugs Hole at West Tytherley. From there, my father Jesse Leonard East walked three miles each way to work at the sawmill.

Later, we moved to No. 25 West Dean. The toilet was a pit for the two cottages and it was cleaned out when necessary. But mother would not put up with that and we had buckets. Father then had to dig a pit in the garden to empty the bucket and the ashes from the fireplace in. We then shovelled it into a wheelbarrow and wheeled it up to the allotments near the church for manure. In those days, nearly everyone had outside toilets. I



Cottages in West Dean c. 1945

believe there were only four or five houses in the village with inside toilets in those days and they had a pipe leading to lower ground.

In later life, I came across several places where the soakaways were. One night when I was in the Home Guard, we had to guard a farmhouse at West Grinstead and I got stuck in one of them up to my knees and I had a job to get out. I arrived home at about five o'clock in the morning and had to sit on the doorstep and take off my boots and trousers before I could go indoors.

Also, my brother-in-law was tree-felling at the Old Rectory at West Tytherley and he brought a tree down into one of these soakaways and had to get all the branches from it. It was a terrible mess and he was very ill with jaundice afterwards.

I went to the village school, where there were about 70 pupils, although it closed down around 1960 because the number of school age children in the village had dropped to 12 or 14. Our infant teacher was a Miss Penn, sister of Louis Penn's father, and I was quite happy and got on well. We had an excellent head teacher in Mrs House. She was very strict and it was unknown for anyone to leave and not be able to read or write.

There were about a dozen children living at Dean Farm, ten or a dozen in the railway cottages, four at Dean Hill Farm, four at Dean Hill Barn Farm five or six at Park Farm, East Dean and two at the keeper's cottage. There was also a family of Dawkins with six children and three grand-children, the Wiltshires had six children and two grand-children, Muriel's family, the Parsons, had five children going to school at one time, Mr Read had nine children and there were six or seven living in Mr Parsons' cottage near the river, Mr Marsh had four children and three grand-children, Mr Warry had five children. Later on, I was a school manager for about 20 years.

During the First World War, there was very little food, but we had a wonderful mother who made the very best of what she had. Milk was two pence a pint and bread was two pence-halfpenny for a large loaf, which was black and hardly edible. There was no butcher either in the village or delivering to the village, but mother got the carrier to get sixpence worth of bones from Salisbury and we had stews quite often. Father had quite a large allotment and grew a lot of vegetables, so we didn't do badly. The carrier would also bring back a little margarine from Salisbury, we had a few hens which laid eggs and flour was cheap, so we had the occasional cake as well.

Father was also paid £7 a year for being sexton at the Church, which included looking after the Churchyard and half the Old Churchyard and that paid the rent for the cottage.

Another thing I remember about the First World War was having to stop the Church clock from striking and that was my job. There was a pull cord on the ladder leading up to the clock tower and it pulled the bell out of the way of the striker. The Germans did send Zeppelins over and they dropped bombs, but they didn't do much harm.

One of the few good things about that time was that the gamekeepers had gone to War, so the children could roam where we liked. I had a collection of 40 different species of birds' eggs. I doubt if you could find a dozen now.

The schoolchildren's effort for the War was to collect horse chestnuts to make explosives and there were a lot on those days. One year we collected three hundredweight.

There were no cars in the village, no telephones and only the old dot-dash telegraph system.

My grandfather on my mother's side was Charles Austin Tubb, who was sexton at West Dean Church for 25 years. My father later had a spell as sexton for 17 years, then a Mr Burden was sexton for six months, but went away and Fred Reynolds took it on for six months, but since then there has not been a sexton. John and David East, my nephews, and my sons Peter, Chris and Ron all chimed the bells and took the collections. Len Butcher and Ted Lawrence, who worked at the mill, also had spells of ringing the bells. For a long time, someone had to light the stove to warm the church and to light the lamps as well. But electricity was eventually installed and the stoves and lamps were taken away.

Grandfather was head gardener for the Rector, the Rev Wells and Mrs Wells, and he had one brother who played cricket for Hampshire. He was born in the cottage on the left coming down Tower Hill and my mother was born there as well, the eldest of seven sisters, with the others born in an old semi-detached house between the railway station and the park.

The Wells family were very wealthy and Mrs Wells' family, the Glossops, had a printing works which printed bibles and prayer books in Gloucestershire. They have a family grave with a big kerbstone around it in the Old Churchyard, going back over 100 years. There is a trust fund which pays the Sexton ten shillings to keep it tidy. The Rev Wells, I believe, had shares in a brewery business and they had about 80 acres of Glebe land extending to Frenchmoor.

We read a lot, spent some time at the milk factory which was later the village hall, and played a lot of sport and spotted trains which came through the village (it was all steam trains then). We also spent a fair amount of time collecting things we could eat, such as eggs (moorhens, pigeons, pheasant, partridge and duck), mushrooms and blackberries. One day, three of us found a pheasant's nest with 12 eggs in it and we went home with four each. One of the others was sent back with his eggs by his father, so the two of us watched him and picked up the eggs he had put back. There were thousands of sparrows in those days. We used

to catch them with brick traps and mother could make a dinner from six sparrows and vegetables.

I was earning ten shillings a week at one stage selling plovers' eggs, which were worth rather a lot and went to hotels. The first time I found any, there were four in a nest and I got two-and-sixpence each for them. But that was barred after the War and within two years the plovers disappeared. The first hatch was killed by the frosts, the second died when the crops were cut and there were no plovers for 20 or 30 years, but they have come back now.

We went fishing too, only it was not like fishing as it is known today. We used a rabbit wire on the end of a firm stick, crept up the river behind a trout and slipped the snare over its nose. We gradually drew it backwards and then yanked it up quietly behind the fish's gills and they came in handy when meat was so scarce. One day, I pulled a fish out of the river too fast and it flew up into a tree that was covered in ivy and got lodged there. I climbed up the tree and got it down. Another day, I caught a fish and hid it in the long grass by the side of the river and when I went back to get it, a cat had eaten it.

There was also a time when the river dried up and the fish got trapped in pools. One pool near Dog Kennel, just above the point where the river joins up with the part coming from The Firs, had some really big fish in it and all the lads of the village went up there with the garden rakes from our fathers' sheds and raked the fish out. The biggest one I saw was over five pounds. Those weren't the only ways of fishing without a rod and line, though. Some people could tickle them really well. They would walk up behind them very slowly and then slip a hand underneath them and tickle them. They would often have a bag tied round their waist and would put the fish straight into the bag.

One evening when there was not much to do, we went into the field next to where I lived and drove some heifers around, but we soon got turned out of there. Then we went to the top of Dean Hill and went bird's nesting in the wood for pigeons' eggs, but we soon got turned out of there. Then we went down to East Dean and went over the level crossing to a field called Tots and got in the corn and were turned out of there. Then we went across the Park, which later became the village football pitch, and were turned out of there because the grass was ready for hay, so there was a limit to the freedom we had.

Ern and I also used to catch rabbits a lot. We used to set a big strawberry net and chase them into it and we caught more than 50 one night. That was a long time before myxomatosis and there were millions of them in Britain in those days. We sold some to the pubs and one thing we never forgot was selling fifteen pounds'

worth to a pub at Nursling and the landlord never paid up. One day, five of the schoolboys in the village were out rabbiting with a whippet dog and a keeper who looked after some rough shooting crept up behind them and caught them in the act. He said he was 'born and bred a keeper' but they thought he said was 'born and bred kipper' and they walked up and down the road shouting it to his wife, but my mother went out and stopped them. Later on, I set rabbit wires and used to catch quite a few that way, but that was mainly for the family. I remember once, during the Second World War, when food was really short, going to check the wires and this old neighbour called Erbin Bray came walking past me carrying two rabbits. My wires had been sprung and the rabbits had been taken out of them.

Most of the village in those days was owned by the Norman Court Estate and I can remember when there was a staff of 80 there, to look after the house, the kitchen gardens and the winter gardens. With the farm workers, maintenance staff, woodmen and gamekeepers, there were nearly 200.

Most of the people worked for the Lord of the Manor and the rest worked for the rented farms that made up an area of 7,000 acres. At Christmas, the children had a wonderful party given by Washington Singer, of the Singer Sewing Machine firm, who bought the Estate just before the First World War. There was also a Christmas concert for the adults, given by a party of West End actors and actresses from London.

The average way of life for a lad in a Wiltshire village in the 1920s meant working from eight in the morning till five in the afternoon. Wages started at between eight and ten shillings with overtime if you were lucky. When I started work I had a bad heart and wasn't very strong, so I was given a light job making stove handles or finishing them on a bandsaw, planing and shaving them. After about three months I got fed up with that and was put on a saw bench, cutting brush boards which I did for about three years. Then I went on to the larger benches and did other jobs such as making wooden vices called gluing screws and boring brush boards for bass brooms. There were not many jobs I couldn't do, but I didn't do any office work or sharpen the saws. Cecil and Arthur did that as they were sons of my Uncle Bert, who was boss at the time.

My first ride on a bus happened when Archdeacon Dale took the Dean Church Choir and Sunday school on an outing to Bournemouth. The bus belonged to Bray and Hatchett of Farley and had solid tyres which were V-shaped with air in the middle. It was not very comfortable and I believe it took about four hours to get there. We had a very good time, a nice tea and paddled in the sea. When it

was time to go home, Owen French and I got left behind. We were sitting on the pier, counting passengers coming off the paddle steamers from Swanage - and there were about 1,500 of them. The bus was only allowed five minutes to load up and when we got there it was gone. We went straight to the Railway Station, because his father was a signalman. But as we walked into the Station, the Archdeacon and Carl Reynolds found us and took us back to the bus. We had a big telling-off.

When I was fifteen, I began playing cricket for the West Dean men's side, Ern East Senior (Old Ern), Bill (W.C) Parsons Senior, two Holdoway brothers, Donald House, who was the schoolmistress's son, and Daniel Reynolds, who was captain. He was always short at midday on Saturday and he used to come to me and ask me to make up the side. Being the youngest I had to field at long stop and go in last. One week, he gave me a chance and put me in first. We were playing at Grinstead. They had a pitch (up the lane, past the church), which was given to them by Mr Read, the farmer. They were a good side and I scored 28 runs out of a total of 56, and we managed to win by a few runs. After that, I was promoted in the batting order. There was another occasion when we played at Amesbury. Jim Parsons was captain and we were always together. Amesbury went in first and scored 102. I told Jim if we were to win we had to go for the runs. Jim and I went in first and we scored about 30. Later, Ern (my brother) came in and scored 32 including four sixes. He put one in a swamp and it was lost, another through the pavilion roof (through the asbestos tiles) and that was lost and before we could finish the match, they had to go into the town and buy a new ball and, to rub it in, we won the match. Ern was champion bowler in the Salisbury League two years running and Aubrey Wiltshire, who also played for Dean, was the champion bat.

After the First World War, the men started a football club and did quite well. Dean had won 12 matches and Breamore had won 12 matches and we had to go to Breamore. We hired a bus from Broughton and managed to get about 50 people on it, with about 12 sitting on the roof having to duck when it went under any low trees. I went on my bike with three other lads. That was in 1920 and Breamore beat Dean 4-1 and went on to win the League. The next year, Mr Tubb was secretary and Dean won Section B of the Salisbury League but lost to the winners of Section A for the Cup.

There were about eight outsiders playing for Dean that time, but the following year the outsiders left. Mr Tubb also gave up as secretary and I was the one who was left to pick up the pieces and keep things going. We got a team together and in 1928 we won a Cup for West Dean with nearly all local lads. The Salisbury League had been split up into four sections and we won the fourth one.

Archdeacon Dale gave the club a meal at the Red Lion to celebrate it and we had a photograph taken in the Park. That year, West Dean FC was elected as a member of the Salisbury and District League management committee and as secretary I had to attend a meeting in The Golden Rule in The Canal in Salisbury.

At the end of the year, there was a general meeting of all the football teams in Wiltshire in Warminster Town Hall. The Salisbury people were taken in an open-backed charabanc with a canvas covering in case it rained. We had our meeting and a nice tea and then went to Heaven's Gate, where you look over the valley and see Longleat House. Then we went on to Shearwater Lake and then back home.

After being secretary for two years, I handed over to Herbert Pizer and he kept everything spick and span for 25 years. He was also secretary of the Slate Club, where men paid in so much a week and then had some money to fall back on if they were ill and had to take time off work. He sang in the church choir as man and boy and went to the evensong service every week for about 40 years. He worked at The Mill for 65 years and was one of the real characters of the village. When he was well over 70, he still used to go around visiting old friends to cheer them up.

I also played football for Dean and we won the junior Salisbury and District six-a-side tournament three years out of four. The first year, I played in the B team and the A team won it. The next time, I played in the A team and the B team won it. The third time, we only had one team and we still won it. We won several Cups in Salisbury League football, but never got a Norman Court Cup winners medal. I played in three finals, but we lost each time after trying for nearly 20 years.

But football could be painful at times and in 1938 I had bad concussion from a bang on the head and was in Salisbury Infirmary for three weeks. I spent Christmas and my birthday there. I was in Bartlett Ward and the doctors came and carved the turkey. The ward was decorated with a Robin Hood and his Merry Men theme, and I was dressed up as Robin Hood. That was before I was married and my brother Ern was going to bring Muriel to see me, but he had a crash with his car going down Tower Hill at Dean on a slippery road, so her brother Jim brought her. It was a very happy Christmas. My son Andrew, who was on Southampton's books and played for Lymington for a season when they were Saints' nursery team, played for Dean in one final and won a winners' medal. But there was quite a lot of work to do to keep the cricket and football going, raising money and looking after the pitch. Charlie Gilbert was groundsman and I helped

him do the rolling. We had one heavy roller made of concrete and another one I got from Colonel Stranich, secretary of Norman Court - that was one wheel of a motor roller from Norman Court. We only had a push mower. It kept the wicket in quite good condition, but there was long grass in the outfield, so we didn't get very big scores.

The first time I saw Southampton play football was in 1920 when I was 14 years old. The railway ran an excursion and it cost one shilling and sixpence or seven-and-a-half pence in today's money. It also cost a shilling to go in and see the match (or five pence today). Afterwards, we would go down to the East end of Southampton to a cafe owned by a British Boxing champion, get steak and chips, bread and butter and a cup of tea for two shillings and nine pence, or fish and chips for two shillings. Then we could go to the Palace and see a live show and then go to the Hippodrome for three shillings and see another live show and come home on the midnight train, all for ten shillings.

My first trip to London was round about 1922. Eight lads of the village went to the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley and every colony had its own stand in an area covering about 25 acres. That was when England was great, and we had been taught at school that England ruled about 25 per cent of the world but in my lifetime that has gone down to about one per cent. There was a splendid amusement park in the centre of the exhibition and the main attraction was a giant racer, which was about 60 feet high and people travelled down it at 60 miles an hour. It had six carriages and about three of the eight in our group went on it. But after our ride, we bought a newspaper and found out that six people died the day before when one of the carriages came off. It was an eventful trip all round and we had a breakdown and puncture on Staines Bridge on the way there and when we went home, we had another breakdown, and it was thick fog all the way. There were no windscreen wipers and the driver had to drive the whole distance with his head out of the window. We arrived home at three o'clock on the Sunday morning.

In 1926, there was a terrible fire in the drying shed at the mill. I tried to put it out with buckets of water, but it took a firm hold on the thatched roof. When the fire engine came, I stayed on the roof and as the engine sprayed water I got the straw off. There was a bitter north-east wind blowing and I was very cold. About two weeks later I had double pneumonia and was very ill.



West Dean Saw Mills c. 1945

Mother nursed me through it. In those days there were no antibiotics and all I had

was linseed poultices. In three weeks, I lost three stones and nearly died. When I was a little better, I went to Swanage with Dad and Mum and stayed for a month. After that, I thought Swanage was a wonderful place.

Being involved in most things that went on in the village, I saw a lot of Archdeacon Dale. He was chairman of the football club, the cricket club, and the fund to get ourselves a village hall similar to the one they had at East Grinstead, the whist club and other entertainments. The main place in the village for socials, dances, whist drives, concerts and anything else was the school room. To get the school room ready for these functions, my father had about four lads to move out the desks after school on a Friday, get a sheet from the station and then collect chairs and tables from different houses and then on a Saturday morning, take them all back and tidy up. We also had refreshments, which the ladies looked after, which we cadged from nearly all the houses in the village. The people were nearly all working people and they were always happy to help out. We raised £230 for the hall fund, which was invested by the Archdeacon in three per cent consoles, quite a good investment in those days. After the Slump it was worth about £42, but we had seven pounds ten shillings interest for about 30 years.

There was also the Reading Room in the corner of the Park and after the First World War it had been badly knocked about and some of the windows and furniture were broken. But Reg Warry and I tidied it up, made it look quite decent and started a youth club. There was a bagatelle board and we bought a darts board and a draughts board and two packs of cards and we had between 20 and 30 members. It was the only place in the village to go except the Red Lion and old Mr Pearce (Walter Pearce's father) taught us how to play whist, cribbage, euchre and other games and it went quite well for a number of years. There was a stove and plenty of wood from the mill to keep us warm.

Later, we started whist drives. We went round and borrowed tables and chairs and begged the prizes and refreshments. We charged people a shilling each and we got six to eight tables (that's between 24 and 32 people) and the whist drives went very well and became good social occasions. After Mr Singer built the village hall, we moved the whist drives there from the reading room. A friend of mine, a Mr Goldthorpe from Amesbury, started a business making deck chairs, whist tables and other furniture and I bought the first purpose-made whist tables from him. During the Second World War, we went to the Rectory (now Dean House) to play whist as everything had to be blacked out.

After the War, we had one whist club at the hall and another one at the Admiralty Canteen* and we also took a coachload to Winterslow and they brought one to

us. At the canteen, they ran a qualifying competition for a big Hampshire Cricket Club at Southampton Guildhall, I went several times and there were some wonderful prizes. The first prize was £100 and a lot of other prizes were put up by the shopkeepers and people of Southampton.

The Archdeacon wanted me to go into the Church, but I told him I had no money and didn't think I was suited for it. He was secretary of the Diocesan Fund and offered to pay for me to go to Oxford. But after a lot of discussion, I told him I thought I could do more good helping other people. We were still good friends and I saw him several times after he had moved to St Nicholas Hospital at Farnham. When the Rev Wells died, the West Dean Church was handed over to the Diocese with the Glebe.

I did try to buy the Park for the village, but the Archdeacon told me it was too valuable an asset for the rectory, although I offered him £500 which was a lot of money in those days. Later, when Muriel and I were getting married, I asked him to marry us. He said he would, as father had been Sexton and had helped him a lot. But Muriel's mother was secretary of the Chapel and thought the Vicar should be the one who married us. He promised me when we had settled into our new home, he would bless it which he did, with Mrs Dale. He took the evening service and there was a church full to listen to him preach. Muriel and I certainly had a wonderful life together.”

*From 1941 to 2003, chalk caves under Dean Hill were used by the Royal Navy to store munitions (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/West_Dean_Wiltshire).

You may remember that member, Margaret East, the weaver, had woven a tea towel for donation to EFHS. A relevant article about her weaving activities appeared in an earlier Points East (Spring 2022, Edition 57). Having allocated numbers randomly to all members, I asked Margaret to select a number. The lucky recipient of the tea towel is Yvette, our website manager. Margaret was delighted that it went to a Committee Member as she said she is grateful for the efforts put in to keep the Society going.

Peter, Secretary



Margaret's tea towels - 'Rambler Rose' pattern inspired by Josephine E Estes

Founding Father - James East of Ketchikan *by Amanda Gostelow*

I have recently returned from holidaying in Canada, travelling from Calgary, through Banff, Lake Louise and Jasper then onto Vancouver via the Rocky Mountaineer train. From Vancouver, we cruised to and from the Hubbard Glacier in Alaska, USA, stopping at various places en route. One of those small towns was Ketchikan, where I spotted my first and only sign of an East on our travels!

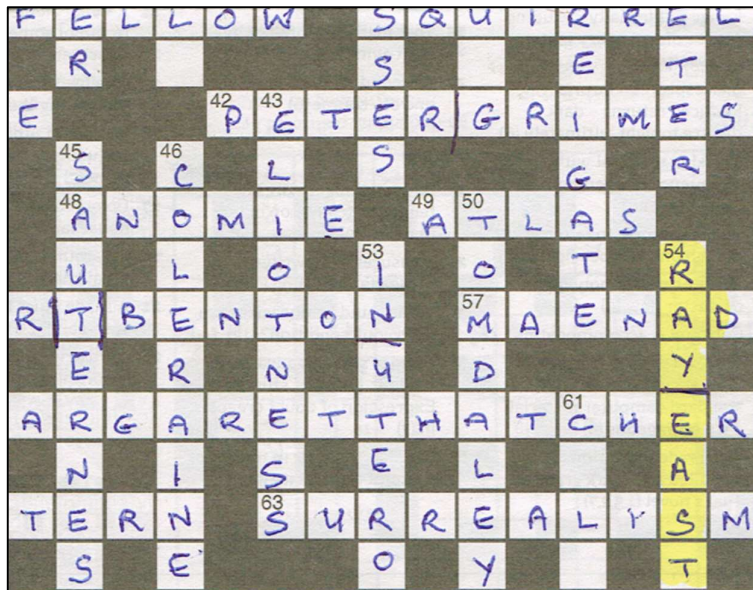
Taken from the 'Upon Thundering Wings' street poster, sponsored by Historic Ketchikan, Inc. – *'Mike Martin - the "Father of Ketchikan", is shown seated at center in this rare circa-1891 photo, beside Mrs. Frank McDonald. Standing behind are a few of Ketchikan's notable "Who's-Who" (L-R): Carpenter - James L. Campbell & daughter, Boat-builder A.J. "Ott" Inman, **James East**, and Cooper-turned-famous local prospector, James Bawden, who discovered the Hollis Cracker Jack Mine in 1900.*



Can any of our Canadian members tell us more about this James East?

Anyone for a weekend crossword?

by Angela Waterfall, Research Manager



- baller to win
gue (4,2-4)
ligious
liffe (7)
bum by
2000 (4,5)
nd's women's
it includes
t and lesser
or best
Chewbacca
ns (5,6)
antelope
(5)
for the
h audio
- 36 Plant cultivated for its crisp
curly leaves, used in salads (6)
38 English comedian, writer and
actor who hosted The Golden
Shot and Celebrity Squares (3,9)
40 Surrey town at the foot of the
North Downs (7)
43 Leader of a famous team
of law enforcement agents
from Chicago nicknamed 'The
Untouchables' (5,4)
44 TV sitcom created by Matt
Groening in 1999 (8)
45 Sweet white wine made in the
southern Bordeaux district of
France (9)
46 Large town in Northern Ireland
near to the mouth of the River
Bann (9)
- 50 The first British diver to win
four Olympic medals (3,5)
54 Small roundish boat made of
waterproofed hides stretched
over a wicker frame (7)
52 Transuranic element whose
atomic number is 100 (7)
53 The third and final studio
album by Nirvana (2,5)
54 Left arm spin bowler who
played 410 first class matches
for Essex (3,4)
58/9 Member of The Goons who
played Mr Bumble in the film
Oliver! (5,7)
61 The most populous city in
southwest Colombia (4)
- Solutions, page 52

word • Sudoku • idoku • Word Wheel »

Did anyone else try the crossword in the Weekend i on Saturday June 11th? Look at clue 54 Down.

Local Research Assistants

We know that it can be difficult to get to record offices if you work during the day or don't live close to the office you need to visit; therefore some of our members have offered to make visits to record offices to assist those who cannot go themselves. Please see the East FHS website, www.eastfhs.org, for details of Local Research Assistants or contact Peter or Pam (committee members) for their help with your research.

The Missing Link *by Peter East*

My late brother-in-law, Jim was adopted. This was something he had known about from a young age. He was born in the 1930s and had a happy childhood. His adoption was never a problem for him. In the 1980s when I started my family history research, he showed me his adoption papers and a copy of his original birth certificate which did not include a father's name. Both he and my sister did not wish to discover any information regarding his birth mother. Being a researcher, I obviously did, and researched her anyway but kept the findings to myself.

By the late 1990s Jim told me he was interested in tracing his mother, by which time, she had passed away. That appeared to be the end of the matter for him, but I did pass on the information I had found regarding his birth mother's ancestry. Despite the fact he was born in Lewisham, the family hailed from West Berkshire around Hungerford and Chieveley.

Moving on to more recent times, a few weeks ago, out of the blue, I received a phone call from my nephew, Alan, who is Jim's son. He had been wondering for some time about his father's paternal line and his own lineage. He had taken an Ancestry DNA test and had just received the results. Family history research was a mystery to him, and he asked if I could help him decipher the results he had received.

As you may, or may not know, the Ancestry DNA test is an autosomal DNA test which will indicate DNA matches from both the paternal and maternal lines. The hard work then comes with trying to deduce what those matches might mean. The results are given in centimorgans (cM) and indicate the genetic linkage between two individuals. Depending upon the relationship the results can vary from single figure cMs for remote cousins up to around 3500cMs for a parent. In Alan's case, his two strongest links were myself as his uncle at 1750cMs and a person unknown to us at 860cMs. The figure of 860cMs indicated a possible 1st cousin of his father or mother and as Alan's mother's line is my line I knew this family had never appeared in any of my records. By using standard research techniques using Ancestry and Find-my-Past BMD and census records as well as GRO index searches it was possible to compile a tree for this person. Ancestry Public Member Trees are also a useful research aid.

The next task was to investigate the other matches to find a link. This identified a surname which had cropped up during the research of the 'cousin's' tree.

I diplomatically contacted both parties explaining why I was researching and for whom. The ‘cousin’ match was a gem and has helped me no end with tying together family relationships.

After hours and hours of poring through records I discovered that Jim’s father was likely one of two brothers, the uncles of the DNA ‘1st cousin’ match. Both have passed away. One brother had two sons, both now deceased, neither of which had children. The other brother had three children; the surviving one is now aged over 80. Family photographs were volunteered and facial likenesses with Jim were clearly evident and agreed within Alan’s family. Whether it is possible to prove or disprove which one was Jim’s father, I don’t know. It can be a very sensitive subject within families and I am not prepared to cause upset unnecessarily by pursuing the matter. The paternal line is the same whichever brother was Jim’s genetic father. Alan now has a line he can trace back. I struck lucky that two people from the same family although not closely related had carried out an Ancestry DNA test. It’s hard work and sometimes it pays off.

My autosomal DNA matches have not managed to break down the brick wall I hit with my own research many years ago, but who knows, one day a new match may come to light.

An Update on Fleur East ...

I believe I last included an article on Fleur East in Points East Issue 52 after her wedding and the report of it in Hello Magazine. The Radio Times (author Lauren Morris) now reports that ‘She’s responsible for some of the most memorable X Factor performances of all time: now Fleur East will be strutting her stuff in the Strictly Come Dancing ballroom. The singer and TV presenter, who has previously taken part in gruelling tasks in the jungle as a contestant on ‘I’m A Celebrity... Get Me Out Of Here’, will be hoping to impress the judges ... with some impressive moves.

When she was announced as part of the line-up for the 20th season of the BBC show, East said that she is taking part in memory of her father, who died in 2020. “I’m going to be doing it for him,” she said. “I’m just gutted he can’t see me do it, but I’m going to keep him in mind during the show.” “I’m doing this to make him and my family proud and can’t wait to get my dancing shoes on!”

Though she’s used to performing on stage, East says she has “never done any technical dancing”, so there will be plenty for her to learn throughout the process. Speaking about joining Strictly Come Dancing, Fleur East said she was “equally nervous and thrilled”.

[Editor: Fleur’s father was Malcolm East who died in March 2020]

Lieutenant James Henry Cunningham East (1858 – 1890) *by Angela Waterfall, Research Manager*

In Points East, Autumn 2021, Issue 56, page 17 is a picture of a gravestone in Albany, Western Australia.

James Henry Cunningham was the eldest son of Rear Admiral James Wylie East and the brother of Lionel William Pellew East, who died in the First World War.

From military records on Ancestry, James' naval career started at an early age. He was made a lieutenant on January 15th 1871, aged just 13! He fought in the Anglo-Egypt War and was given the Sudan Medal and Khedive's Egyptian Star 1884 – 1886. This latter medal was given by Tewfik Pasha, Khedive of Egypt, for taking part in the Nile expedition to relieve General Gordon at Khartoum.



Much of James's naval career was on Royal Naval Survey ships and he was surveying land between Aldophus Island and Lacrosse Island in Western Australia when he became ill and died.

The Bridport News of Friday, 7th February 1890 gave the following obituary:

“J.H.C. East R.N., 1st. Lieutenant of The Rambler and eldest son of Rear Admiral East of Weymouth has, we regret to hear, fallen a victim to the unhealthy conditions of the service on which he was employed on the Australian station. Having contracted climatic fever, he died at Albany on the 24th. Inst.. A brave, and already distinguished officer, his death is a great misfortune.”

All in a day's work

by Angela Waterfall, Research Manager

While I was writing the obituary for Jeanette Manyweathers, I was looking in past copies of Points East for any information on the Easts of Kiama.

One of the descendants of Thomas East (1816-1881) was Rev. Richard East, a Methodist minister. Now you may think this short article is going to be about him, but you would be wrong. This really is about the distractions that occur during genealogy sessions.

I remembered that I had seen a list of Methodist ministers in the archives and found that. Then I thought “Have all of these been recorded on our ‘Big Tree’?”. All but one was there.

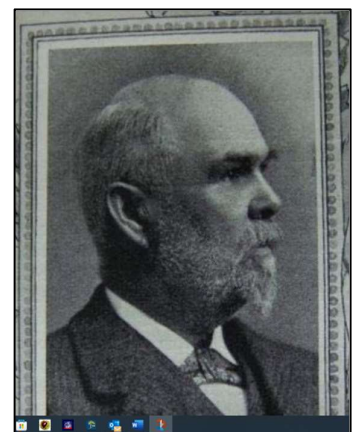
So, I did a search on Ancestry for William East born April 26, 1871, at Richmond, Surrey to William and Lucy East. From Census information, I know that William had at least three siblings – Margaret (b.1868 in Newcastle), Samuel (b.1874 in Hertfordshire) and Lucy (b. 1876 in Tunbridge Wells). He married Lily Alice Julia Ward, the daughter of the people that he was boarding with in 1891 and they had two children, Reginald William Alfred East and Marjorie.

His father, William, was the son of John East (1821) and Sarah. His siblings were John (b.1839), David (b. 1843), Mary J (1851), Elizabeth (1856) and Herbert (1860). William was born in 1841 in Steeple Morden, Cambridgeshire. None of these people are recorded on our tree. We do know that William Jnr. was a grocer in Coggeshall, Essex at the time of the 1911 Census.

My next thought was to “google” William East, Methodist minister. Indeed, this produced a William East, but not the same one. This William East was from Lincolnshire, and he was on our tree. William East (1837-1923) was the son of John and Eleanor, and he was a primitive Methodist minister. The Primitive Methodist Magazine of 1915 is on-line and contains the following picture of William:

My last diversion was to search the British Newspaper Archives to see if I could get any more information, but that drew a blank.

So, I need to ask members whether they can link these people with any entrants in their own trees. And now back to the main task of digitising the information given to us by Jeanette ...



John East (1852 – 1937)
by Angela Waterfall, Research Manager

John East (1852-1937), son of Thomas and Elizabeth (nee Lacey) East, who emigrated to New South Wales, Australia.



A Whitsun Wedding by Dorothy A Morgan

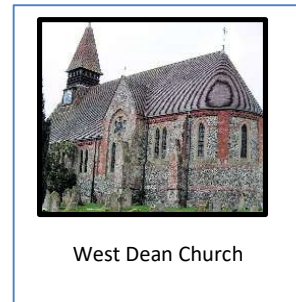
My Grandmother Lily Emma Edney and her sister Phoebe Edney were bridesmaids at the wedding of their aunts in West Dean on Whit Monday, May 30th 1898. It must have been a highlight in the village calendar that year. I find the newspaper account fascinating. To help set the scene I have added some family background.

Lily Emma Carter (nee Edney) and her sister Phoebe Edney's maternal grandparents were George and Mary East (nee Eames). George and Mary owned the West Dean Sawmills. Lily and Phoebe's paternal grandfather was Thomas Edney, who had the grocers shop at West Dean; their parents were Rosa Sabina East, George and Mary eldest daughter, and Edwin Job Edney, second son of Thomas Edney (the grocer) and Emma Blake. Amongst the guests is Mr. L East, George and Mary East's son Jesse Leonard, known as Leonard, he would have been aged about 26 years old at this time and uncle to Lily (17) and Phoebe (15).

Winchester & Salisbury Journal, June 4th 1898

Weddings of the Misses Edney

"On Whit Monday Miss Emma & Miss Caroline Edney were married at Dean to Mr. Albert Smith & Mr. John Street respectively. The church was very prettily decorated for the occasion & there was a crowded congregation. The service was fully choral. The Rector officiating & Miss Curzon at the close played with much taste 'The Wedding March'. Miss Emma Edney wore a dress of heliotrope cloth, trimmed with lace, with hat to match, while her sister was attired in cream coloured cashmere, trimmed with chiffon, with tulle veil and orange blossom. There were six Bridesmaids Miss Jeffries, Miss L Edney, Miss P Edney walking behind the elder sister, & Miss Street, Miss K Street & Miss D. Edney behind the younger. Two of the bridesmaids were attired in cream canvas over green, two in pink silk crepon, and two in white silk crepon and all wore cream coloured hats with pink flowers.



At the invitation of Mrs Wells, the wedding party, numbering 35 persons, partook of the Breakfast at the Rectory. About 30 of the principal inhabitants were also invited to meet the wedding guests at tea in the Rectory garden. On behalf of the choir, the Rector presented Mr John Street with a silver plated Teapot and basin as a mark of their regard. The company included the Rector & family. Miss Carson, Miss Sybil Carson, Mr & Mrs Street, Mr & Mrs Hilmbury & family, Mr L. East, Mr Luckham, Misses Street, Mr & Mrs E. Edney, Mrs George Edney, Mrs & Misses Jeffries, Mrs Fletcher, Miss Hallam, Mr Trobell & c.

Mrs Albert Smith's travelling dress was a handsome navy cloth, while Mrs John Street wore a dress of fawn coloured cloth. The wedding presents were numerous & valuable."

(GRO reference April-June 1898 Salisbury 5a 365)

The gravestone of Bertram George East by Angela Waterfall, Research Manager

I found this while looking for another Methodist minister. He is on our “Big Tree” as the son of Reverend George Herbert East of Kettering.



Bertram George East



Photo added by Elaine



Added by Elaine

BIRTH	unknown
DEATH	18 Apr 1946
BURIAL	Dundonald Cemetery Belfast, County Down, Northern Ireland
PLOT	Section B4 Grave 553
MEMORIAL ID	182657303

Gravesite Details

Age: 58 Years. Burial date: 20 April 1946

Family Members

Spouse



Helen Cuthbert East
unknown–1989

Created by: Cyndi

Added: 22 Aug 2017

Find a Grave Memorial ID: **182657303**

Find a Grave, database and images

(<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/182657303/bertram-george-east>: accessed 24 August 2022), memorial page for Bertram George East (unknown–18 Apr 1946), Find a Grave Memorial ID 182657303, citing Dundonald Cemetery, Belfast, County Down, Northern Ireland; Maintained by Cyndi (contributor 47314338).

The Founders' Award

A prize of £50 will be awarded annually to the member of the EastFHS who submits the most interesting article for publishing in the Points East journal

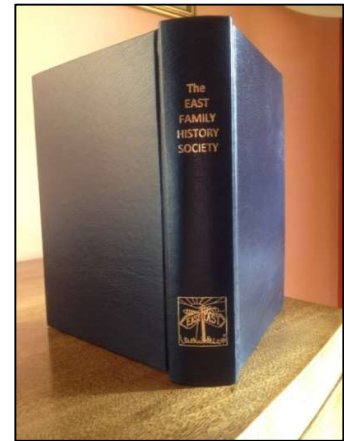
The articles will be judged by members of the committee and the result announced at the autumn AGM

Please send all articles by 1 August to the Journal editor
Amanda Gostelow: amanda@gostelow24.co.uk

In memory of John and Andrée East

Binders for Points East journals

These blue Cordex binders are capable of holding 12 copies of Points East, with the spine blocked in gold with the Society's name and logo. Each comes in its own 'large letter' postal box. Please let a member of the Committee know if you might be interested in buying one or more binders. The cost for one binder (including postage) is £7. The cost for two binders (including postage together) is £13. Cheques to be sent to Pam for the time being (at her address on the inside front cover) but made payable to the 'East Family History Society'.



Larry D. Duke, 'Estes Trails'

I have again received the latest issues of the newsletter of the Estes family called 'Estes Trails', via email, for June '22 and Sept '22. It is usual for us to exchange electronic (pdf) copies of our respective journals with the Estes Family Society in America. It is published about 4 times a year.

The June issue includes the usual American Estes genealogies plus an article on the weaver Josephine Estes (with a link to her Ancestry tree), another on how young teenager Abraham Estes may have been affected by the Plague in Deal, Kent in the 1660-70s, and a guided walk through Deal. A link was provided for readers to find out more about DNA: <https://dna-explained.com> – it is an American-authored website entitled 'DNAeXplained – Genetic Genealogy', 'Discovering Your Ancestors – One Gene at a Time'. On the Home page it has a lovely article 'Rest in Peace, Queen Elizabeth', worth a read to find out the connection between the author Roberta Estes and our late Queen! The website has pages explaining Mitochondrial DNA, Y DNA and which DNA test is best.

The September issue includes further Estes family tales. It also has a website mention which might be of interest – <https://www.medievalsoldier.org/> contains the names of soldiers serving the Crown between the years 1369 and 1453. Service was mostly against the French and serving in Scotland, Ireland, Wales and Spain. [Editor: Unfortunately, there are no East's currently in the database but do have a look for other surnames.]

Could all EFHS members pass on any Estes (or variants) references that you find to a committee member, so that we may pass them back to Larry for his information.

The Annual General Meeting of the East Family History Society

A virtual 2022 AGM is planned to take place on Saturday 15th October online via Zoom, as last year and the year before.

The committee agreed to start at 18:00 BST, moving the time to early evening as several members had found it inconvenient to attend the lunchtime meeting. This start time though unfortunately means that those overseas might be precluded from joining due to the time difference.

If you wish to join in, please email our secretary Peter (see inside front cover) with your preferred email address. Peter will send out a Zoom link in advance of the meeting to those of you who wish to join. It is hoped that subtitles will be available onscreen and the meeting can be recorded as before.

We would like to encourage more members to join the committee at the next AGM – new ideas for managing the society are always very welcome.

Next Time in Points East....

I am still hoping that member Alan George East will let us all know whether he made contact with the lady at the Salvation Army in Avon, Ohio, who bought an old bible and inside there was a signed message to ‘Thomas Oliver Cromwell East’ (Alan’s uncle) from his father on his 10th birthday.

There is an interesting article entitled ‘Why you have a family name’ in the June ’22 issue of ‘Estes Trails’ which I hope to ask Larry for his permission to reproduce in a future journal issue of ours.

Please do continue writing your East-related stories and offering any pictures or trees to be included; I look forward to your contributions!

~ Please keep sending in your copies of Birth, Marriage and Death Certificates ~

New Members

305	Sally Ethel East	Pensacola, Florida, USA
306	Casey East Trest	Pensacola, Florida, USA
307	Asher East Trest	Pensacola, Florida, USA

Points East

The committee decided that to achieve production and distribution of the journal to members on the dates proposed:

All future contributions need to be received by the 1st February for the spring edition and 1st August 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 articles 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, tree excerpts, bits of found information or family stories that will give variety to Points East. Large or small items - all are welcome. If you have any suggestions to improve it please do let us know. Material will be held over for a future issue if it cannot be included in the current one.

Annual Subscription Renewal

An annual subscription (including a Family Membership) is £10. A three-year subscription at £25 is available. Sterling or its currency equivalent may be enclosed with an application form which you can download from the East FHS website

‘www.eastfhs.org’

Please note that the password to access the Members Area on the website has changed in recent years. If you haven't received the new one, please contact the secretary.

Cheques should be drawn on a UK bank and be made payable to the **East Family History Society**.

It would greatly assist the Society if members could set up a Standing Order with their bank for the subscription. Our account is :

Bank: The NatWest **Account Name:** The East Family History Society

Sort Code: 60-02-23 **Account number:** 65499727

Alternatively, you could pay online to the above bank account and advise the secretary by email, but please put a reference with your payment so that we can recognise who has renewed.

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

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.

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.

Source Data

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

- A compilation of Family Trees (known as "the Big Tree") is held as a private, but searchable tree on Ancestry. This has nearly 14,000 names.
- GRO index of all EAST births from 1837 to 2005; marriages from 1837 to 2005 and deaths from 1837 to 2006. The index is held within the members' section of the EFHS website, and the access password is sent to new members when they join.
- Over 18,100 baptism, marriage, and burial Parish records. These are taken from actual records, transcripts or indexes and have been collected over time by EFHS members. Many are not on the IGI.
- 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.
- Digital copies of over 100 EAST wills.
- A collection of over 2,800 birth, marriage, and death certificates.
- On computer, using 'Family Historian', a large collection of EAST family trees with over 12,000 individuals and more than 135 trees.
- A genealogical index of all mentions of the EAST surname from the Points East Issues 1-50.
- Civil registration indexes for EASTs in New Zealand (1840 to 1990) and Western Australia (1841 to 1905)
- An extensive collection of articles, newspaper cuttings, documents, and photos.
- Various biographies and autobiographies donated by members
- The UK National Burial Index (3rd Edition)

November 2021