



Notice Board

- www.ancestorsonboard.com
If you are looking for the passengers aboard the titanic a new decade of ancestors have been added to this website so have a look!

- [Looking for old maps?](http://www.cassinimaps.com)
www.cassinimaps.com are a series of maps that have been projected and reprinted which cover the whole of England and Wales

- www.cordwainers.org
'An interesting website that's worth a look especially if you have any ancestors who were cordwainer's. The site gives a detailed history on the occupation and how it came about.

- www.rmhh.co.uk/index
This website has helped me a lot with research with looking up types of illness's old occupations and military information.

- www.military-genealogy.com
Here you can search the military records which include soldiers that died in the great war, their army roll of honour, national roll and more....

- www.cornwallonline.co.uk/genealogy.htm
Anyone who is looking at Cornwall area and have ancestors there. Here on this website you will find the genealogy data files of Cornwall and information on the Cornwall's churches.

The Life of Your Ancestor

Everyone of our ancestors led an interesting life no matter where they came from and where they were brought up and raised. I think it's nice to hear about someone's aunt, brother or great grandfather. Who they were and what their life was like. So in this section I want to write about the life of Rose Dixon (James Davis's Nan)



Rose Dixon – 12/01/1924 – 26th July 2001

"Mum worked at Dunn & Bradstreet's on London Bridge when I was very young. She has also worked at Gallagher's a cigarette manufacturers, I think during the war. She had to stay in London while the war was on but her sisters and brother were evacuated to Devon. She worked at Peek Freans Biscuits factory in Bermondsey, London. She used to bring home bags of mixed broken biscuits every week, they were all nice but my favourite was a thin caramelized biscuit, can't remember its name. Then she worked in Kintor Way Nursery School in the kitchen as an assistant to the cook called Bunty who was a Scottish lady. Mum really liked it there with all the children. When she left there she went to work at another school called Bacon School where her youngest daughter Gill went to. Rose was an assistant to the teacher of Domestic Science (Cookery & Home Economics).
Rose stayed here up until she retired.

Mum had a very hard life growing up during the war and her father dying so young he was only 41 years old. She had to look after her younger brother Lenny and her two younger sisters Louie and Pat a lot whilst her mother was at work. If I remember right nanny Rose had to work at Marconi's Wireless Telegraph on the Albert Embankment, London, which was a fair way from where they lived and sometimes she had to work nights. When Louie, Pat and Lenny were evacuated mum used to go to see them. Louie & Pat told me they were very proud of her. When she came to visit she had such lovely ginger hair and she looked like a filmstar.

. She was bombed out at least twice during the war. I remember her telling me about when she had to go down the shelter and she could hear the Germans bombing Surrey Docks. I now know why they were called the Surrey Docks because Bermondsey was listed as being in the county of Surrey in earlier years, not in London as it is now. I have only learnt that by doing my family tree and looking up birth certificates and census's.

Wrote by- Beryl Davis

Name this Member of our Group With His Sister???



June

In the old Latin calendar June was the fourth month. Ovid states that this month received its name in honour of Juno, other writers connect the term with the consulate of Junius Brutus. Probably however it has an agricultural reference, and originally denoted the month in which crops grow to ripeness. The Anglo Saxons called it the 'dry month' also 'midsummer month' and in contradistinction to July. 'the earlier mild month'. The summer solstice occurs in June.

Enc. Brit

Mic and Sue's Visit to Oxford records office on Wednesday 23rd May 2007.

Sue and I were spending a couple of days in the Cotswold's for a break and so we decided to include a visit to the Oxford Records Office so she could research her family in that area.

I cannot emphasize enough the importance of preparation when visiting a hallowed place such as the ORO. As well as knowing who, what and where you are researching just as important is the preparation of where the office is, how to get there, what you need to gain access and what to do when you arrive. All this can be found on line and printing off all relevant information and compiling a small information pack, which will be easy to look-up and understand.

The next most important thing is, when standing in the middle of Oxford, is to realise the pack is still on the coffee table in Harlow. That is how we found ourselves standing on a deserted corner in Oxford wondering which way to go. Deserted, of course, except for 17,000 other shoppers, workers, shirkers and bus drivers.

We had arrived from the park and ride (the only way to do it) and, getting our priorities right, sought out breakfast. With the worry of lack of food out of the way we followed the signs for the Tourist Information office and promptly got lost. Asking a Street Cleaner who at least appeared awake we found the establishment we sought. When enquiring to the location of the ORO we were astounded by the information provided by the very able lady behind the counter who promptly leapt to our aid (literally) and showed us on a map our destination. She also provided bus number (5) and stop-on (opposite Marks and Sparks) and stop-off (St. Luke's- every driver knows it by that name, it is opposite the "Old Swan"). "Get a return," she said, "it's cheaper."

A marvellous service every 5 minutes so we didn't wait long. Bus arrived and I asked for St. Luke's please (I always try to be polite) and was met with a "Where's that then?" I thought "How the F..."? I ventured "The Old Swan?" Recognition dawned on the lady driver's face. When asking for two returns I didn't realise I had to buy half the bus but that's the cost of living for you. The journey lasted about 10 minutes and suddenly there was the ORO and Old Swan beside 'Between Town Road'