



Pacific Northwest
CORNISH
Society

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Grass Valley Cornish Gathering

Joan Huston, Lerona Bowlin, Dot Huntley, Heather Pearce, Colleen Pedlar, Jean Timmermister, Craig Pedlar (l to r), Judy Falk & Mary Sisson, and Grace & Coop Cooper

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

Special Note:

The October meeting will be the 2nd Saturday of October rather than the 3rd due to scheduling difficulties.

Hello Cornish Cousins,

On July 25, 2009 twelve members and guests gathered at Fort Borst Park in Centralia Washington for our Annual Picnic & meeting. We enjoyed a good potluck which included Pasties from The Bantam & Grouse, a British Style Café in Vancouver. After the meeting we had a panel discussion presented by Bonnie La Doe, Judith Upton and me, about writing family histories. Shirley Ewart who was unable to attend the meeting is hoping to get each member to submit a family story that she can compile them into a book specifically for the Pacific NW Cornish Society. I know that everyone has at least one story because we have heard them told at the meetings. Please submit your stories to Shirley Ewart directly; the meeting in October would be a good chance to bring your story and talk to Shirley about it too.

Also on July 25th, eleven PNCS members came together in Grass Valley, California for the Cornish Gathering. We are all looking forward to hearing about the Gathering at the meeting scheduled for October 10, 2009 at the Clark County Genealogy Library in Vancouver, Washington.

Many of you have requested that we have a speaker talk about DNA as it relates to Genealogy. We now have a special speaker, Emily D. Aulicino a Professional Genealogist from Portland scheduled for the meeting in Vancouver. DNA testing is the newest form of and a very exiting addition to genealogy research. This is a wonderful opportunity for us to learn first hand from an expert. I hope to see you all there.

Alene Reaugh, President PNCS

PACIFIC NORTHWEST CORNISH SOCIETY MEETING

OCTOBER 10, 2009

CLARK COUNTY GENEALOGICAL LIBRARY

717 GRAND BLVD, VANCOUVER, WA 98661

MEETING FROM 11:00 AM TO 3:00 PM

SOCIAL TIME 11-11:30; LUNCH 11:30 & MEETING

PRESENTATION AT 1:00 PM

DNA

PRESENTED BY EMILY D. AULICINO, GENETIC GENEALOGIST



DNA Testing - know the Ins and Outs of it. Genetic Genealogy, a new branch of genealogy combining genetics and traditional genealogy research, is the most accurate tool for the family historian. Family connections can be proven or disproved. DNA testing can support a paper trail which is often in question given the lack of surviving records. Its popularity grows daily with thousands testing monthly throughout the world.

Emily D. Aulicino is a retired teacher and has been researching her family's genealogy for nearly 40 years. She has traveled nationally and internationally for that research. She administers five email lists on RootsWeb and four on Yahoo, one of which helps genealogists and non-genealogists write their own family and personal memories. She is the Regional Coordinator and Speaker of the International Society of Genetic Genealogists (ISOGG) for the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. She manages eleven DNA projects through Family Tree DNA (FTDNA) including six surname projects, two genealogical society projects (financially benefiting the society) and three geographical projects, including the entire country of Ireland. She established and chairs the monthly DNA Interest Group for the Genealogical Forum of Portland. In November of 2005, she attended the FTDNA International DNA Conference in Washington DC, held at the National Geographic Headquarters in connection with their Genographic Project. In 2007 she spoke at the FTDNA conference and in 2009 will be attending the WDYTYA (Who Do You Think You Are) conference in London, the largest genealogy/DNA convention in the United Kingdom.

ROWE Virginia City NV & Grass Valley CA

By Heather Pearce



One of the highlights of attending the Grass Valley Cornish Gathering was a side trip my cousin, Jean Timmermeister, and I made to nearby Virginia City NV, where we visited the cemetery. We were searching for the grave of our great grandfather's sister, Mary (PETERS) & her husband, Henry K. ROWE.

I haven't been able to find out much about Henry K.

ROWE. The census shows he was born in England. He married our Mary PETERS in Virginia City on 21 Oct. 1873. She had one or two brothers, John & Walter PETERS, mining there. Henry K. & Mary ROWE had three children before passing away in 1885 & 1886.

Jean & I searched for the IOOF section of the cemetery. We were elated to find the marble headstone in very good condition. Then we came across a huge clue: at the base was carved, "Erected by his brother Thomas". So Henry K. ROWE had a brother in the area.

Checking a list of ROWE burials in Virginia City, there was a Thomas ROWE buried in the Knights of Pythias Section. So following the cemetery map, that section was found & again there was elation to find a headstone in good condition, plus two plaques lying on the ground within the perimeter of the grave - his wife, Elizabeth & daughter, Nellie. This family had showed up on census records previously but now it appears they were related.

While in Grass Valley, I asked researcher, Maria Brower, to check out any possible links to a local ROWE family. Although there is no tangible connection, there are coincidences. The Grass Valley ROWE family is from Breage Parish, Cornwall, & so were the PETERS. Emmanuel ROWE baptized 27 Dec. 1818 Breage, Cornwall married Christina JENKINS 27 Feb. 1840 Breage. Among their children, all baptized in Breage, are Henry (1847) & Thomas (1850) & John Jenkins ROWE (1842) who married Eliz. Ann BECKERLEG, in Breage, 8 May 1865 & ended up in Grass Valley, where their children were born from 1871 on.

So, there is a possibility that Henry & Thomas had a brother, John J. ROWE, living in Grass Valley, but I have yet to prove it.

The Gathering by Jean Timmermeister

It had been many, many years since I had attended a Gathering of Cornish Cousins. When the announcement was made of a Grass Valley, California gathering my cousin Heather Pearce and I were anxious to attend. I agreed to present the story of my Richards family members that survived the sinking of the Lusitania when returning to Cornwall from Butte in 1915. Then, too, I shared the story of Cornish Rex cats with the children attending.

In 1991, the 6th Gathering took place on the campus of the University of Victoria in Victoria, BC, Canada. The event was on a weekend and close to home—I took a day off work, agreed to give a class on researching Cornish ancestry and booked a campus room. A boat ride to Victoria, followed by a cab ride to "U-Vic" and I was part of a much shorter 'gathering' which was soon underway with all sessions in one building.

I'd been researching annually in Cornwall for many years and I shared with the attendees how I developed the line of one of my clients. Working in original records is always exciting but much more time-consuming in those "olden days". My friend Dorothy Sweet (a founding member of the **Cornwall Family History Society** as well as of the **Cornish American Heritage Society**, both of which I joined in their first months of existence) was chairman of the event. Sadly, when the special tour bus left the campus for the Gathering attendees to go to famous Butchart Gardens, they left without Dorothy.

But I never went to another Gathering as most of my immigrant ancestors came directly from Cornwall to Butte, Montana: I had no connection to any of the mining areas in other parts of the country. For years I have tried to figure how to have a Gathering in Butte! Over and over, I would check regarding such a possibility but the Montana Cornish Cousins (MCC) is a small group and does not feel it can produce a Gathering. Alas, I now believe that PNCS should co-sponsor a Butte Gathering with the MCC or it can never happen! This past spring while researching in Butte, the archives people shared how they wished that a Cornish gathering could take place there.

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This year's Gathering gave attendees all kinds of interest and energy needed to plan a trip to Cornwall. Just one song from the Marazion Apollo Men's Choir and I was ready to book the next flight out of SEA-TAC to London, and to head the 250 miles west to the land of my ancestors!

Jean Richards Timmermeister

PNCS #3, CFHS #163, CAHS (original group #12)



Bard Howard Curnow and Jean Timmermeister



Marazion Apollo Men's Choir from Cornwall

Cornish Gathering in Grass Valley

By Joan Huston

I introduced my sister, Lynda to her Cornish Heritage by taking her with me to the Cornish Gathering in Grass Valley. She lives about an hour away in Placerville, so it seemed like a good time to introduce her to the Cornish! She seemed to enjoy the whole gathering, but the icing on the cake was when she won the door prize of a framed photograph of the Bedruthan Steps donated by our own Jean Timmermeister! It is a beautiful picture and my sister was very delighted to get it. She now has it prominently displayed in her home next to a family tree of the Tregarthens that I had made for her. Maybe next, I'll get her to go to Cornwall with me.





**Dot Huntley, Jean Timmermeister, Heather Pearce, Mary Sisson, Judy Falk,
Bard Philip Payton, & Joan Huston**

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<http://www.nwcornishsociety.com/>

Charlie and I spent a few days in Cornwall this July, part of a longer trip to England and Scotland for a mini-family reunion. We decided some quiet time the week before would be a terrific way to start what promised to be a very busy vacation. We stayed a few days in Torquay in Devon visiting a cousin on my Cornish side of the family, a cousin I met purely by chance a few years ago. After an enjoyable couple of days touring Plymouth, and historic places in the Torquay area such as Torre Abbey, Kent Caverns, the Dartmoor Moor and old Dartmoor Prison museum, we took off on our own to Cornwall. This was not intended to be a genealogy trip, just a holiday to soak in the atmosphere and for me, a chance to visit some of the places made famous by one of my favorite authors, Daphne du Maurier.

We crossed the Tamar River, the dividing line between Cornwall and the rest of England, and made our way to Fowey. We had brought along our GPS with a European chip which really made driving around in a car and finding places much easier. Fowey, pronounced “foy” like “joy” was a very busy place. It was obviously the height of the tourist season. We had reservations at the Fowey Hotel, a historic hotel built in 1883. The hotel had a classic Victorian design, and was situated so there were marvelous views of the Fowey estuary from every vantage point. At night we sat in our room and could see the lights across the estuary in the small fishing village of Polruan. The day we spent in Fowey was interesting. It was pouring down rain most of the day. We made the mistake of trying to drive our car into the town. The hilly picturesque streets were extremely narrow, filled with tiny shops, restaurants and bookshops ready to serve the numerous tourists, and there was absolutely no parking anywhere. Between the stress of trying to remember which side of the road to drive on and the rain, we actually went down a one-way street and were saved from a head-on collision with the city bus by the frantic gestures of the people at the side of the road. Trying to figure out how to turn around to get out of the way was another hair-raising experience. We finally found out that you could park your car at one of several car parks on the outskirts of the town and there were shuttle buses that came by and took you back and forth. So much for driving. Fowey hosts an annual Daphne du Maurier festival in May, so I missed that, but had hopes of seeing Menabilly and other homes she had lived in in the Fowey area. We stopped in at the Ticket Shop and Du Maurier Literary Centre and found out that Menabilly is still privately owned by the same family that rented it to Daphne du Maurier and they still reside there. Not open to the public. I did buy one of her books I hadn't read before, *The Glassblowers*, and enjoyed reading it the rest of the trip. We also had our first cream tea in Fowey at a little historic inn. What a treat – fresh scones with strawberry jam and Cornish clotted cream with hot tea on a cold rainy afternoon.

While we were in Fowey we called a friend of Alene Reaugh's, Hettie Merrick, the author of one of the Cornish pasty books we sell through our northwest Cornish group. Alene had told her we were coming and would probably give her a call. Hettie and her husband Joe live in Gunwalloe which is in the Helston area. Hettie said she and Joe bowled on Wednesdays so we agreed to meet them at the bowling place in Helston at noon the following day.

We had a nice sunny day for our drive to Helston through the beautiful Cornish countryside covered with farms and hedgerows. On the way to Helston, we made a quick detour to Constantine, my great great-grandmother's home. I had been there before but wanted to show Charlie the church, the family graves, and the little town itself. From there it was on to Helston. At Helston we stopped and asked for directions to the bowling alley. We were greeted with quizzical looks. They didn't seem to know what we were talking about. Finally it occurred to Charlie we might not be talking about the same thing. Sure enough when asked just about bowling we were quickly directed to the Helston lawn bowling club. That was a nice example of language problems. The lawn bowling club had a pristine stretch of lawn that looked like someone had shaved the grass. Out on the lawn were a group of people, all dressed in gray slacks and white shirts. It looked very proper and dignified. A club member pointed Hettie out to us and soon we were happily talking away. Meeting Hettie and Joe turned out to be one of the highlights of our trip.

Hettie apologized for not having any fresh pasties for us to enjoy as she thought we would be coming later in the week, but she had arranged for us to go to Lizard to her daughter Ann's famous pasty shop. So off we went following Joe and Hettie through Helston and out to the Lizard village to Ann's pasty shop. Lizard is the southernmost part of Britain and a beautiful little seaside town. We drove into town till we came to a bright yellow house with a Cornish flag flying proudly outside, and in honor of our visit, an American flag in the upstairs window. It was obviously a very busy time as there was a line of people to the side of the house waiting patiently for fresh pasties. Ann and her husband converted their garage into the pasty shop some years ago. We walked around to the back and Hettie was immediately pressed into duty crimping pasties and making an egg wash for the treats. Soon Ann came in with a large warm traditional Cornish pasty for each of us. They were delicious, and as she pointed out to us, the real thing - filled with beef, potatoes, onions and swedes which turned out to be turnips. While we ate, Ann gave us a history lesson on the struggles of the Cornish to be recognized as an independent state like Scotland and Wales. She definitely is a Cornish patriot and, as her mother said to us later, gets very outspoken on the subject of Cornish independence. Ann also told us about her other passion which is pilot boat racing. Pilot boats were used long ago to take a pilot out to a sailing ship off the Cornish coast waiting to come into harbor. The boats usually had 6 oarsmen and had to be very fast as the first boat that

reached the ship usually got the job. Nowadays replicas of these boats, or gigs, are used for pilot boat racing which is very popular in Cornwall. Ann and her son race there, but also come to the United States for races, primarily in the Boston area.

As part of our Cornish history lesson, Ann insisted we drive to the church of St. Mawgan in Meneage to see some stone effigies that had been placed there during the reign of James I. I had actually been there on a previous research trip as my great great-grandmother was christened there. At the time I had been interested in the baptismal font and church graveyard so had really not paid much attention to anything else. So off we went with Hettie and Joe to see the church. This is a typical country church in a very peaceful setting with the church graveyard to the left. The doors are always open. On the southside of the church in an arched recess were the stone effigies of a knight and a lady. Supposedly the knight is someone from the Carminow family who fought in the Crusades, with his lady wife next to him. The knight has his legs crossed which some scholars believe indicate that he was a crusader. There is another theory that says the crossed legs represent a symbol of the Christian cross. The effigies came from the ruined chapel at Carminow Barton about the late 1500s or early 1600s.

From the church, Hettie and Joe persuaded us to go with them to see their home in Gunwalloe which is outside Helston. We had originally planned to do some additional driving to Tintagel and Newquay, but threw those plans overboard in favor of a visit to Gunwalloe. What a great decision that turned out to be. Gunwalloe is a tiny town on the coast with a lovely beach. Hettie and Joe live in a stone house called Cliffhouse which sits on a cliff overlooking Mount's Bay. The view was spectacular. From the front of the house we could see the curve of Cornwall all the way to Lands End. I did ask Hettie about storms, and she told me they had seen quite a few. In fact, they had almost lost their roof one time when a big storm came in. The southwest coastal path runs alongside the cliff next to their house which was also severely damaged in one of the storms. Luckily, as Joe put it, the repair work was done by the county. We had tea at Cliffhouse in the warm country kitchen. Then Hettie autographed two of her books for me. Joe went out to his workshop and brought back a lovely Celtic cross on a chain for me. We left them reluctantly, feeling like we had known them forever and hoping to see them again.

We made one last stop in Cornwall on our way to meet up with relatives in Scotland. I had to see Bodmin moor and the Jamaica Inn. I had seen that movie many years ago and it had terrified me at the time. I had read that the original Jamaica Inn was still in existence, so there we went. As we got onto Bodmin Moor you could see how isolated and desolate the Moor looked. It was very hilly. As we approached the Inn it looked just like it had in the movies with its old wooden sign creakily swinging in the wind. Apparently Daphne du Maurier had based her story on the Jamaica Inn. The Inn is 16 miles across the Moor from the coast. According to the legends we heard at the Inn, on a still night you can still hear the creaking of the wagons as the plunder from the shipwrecks and the smuggling trade was brought to the inn and hidden there. We were very fortunate that there were rooms available for us. The hostess asked us with a straight face if we preferred a room in the old part of the hotel with possibly a ghost sighting, or a room in the newer addition. We opted for the non-ghost room. That night we ate in the old inn with its wide plank floors and occasional signs that someone had died there. Since it was a rainy night you could see the fog rolling in over the moors – a really scary sight. My overactive imagination did me no good that night. But no ghosts appeared.

The next morning we did a quick stop at the gift shop, took some pictures and headed Northeast to Scotland, our minds filled with the wonderful memories of new friends, great food, and a special place.



Joe, Mickey & Hettie



Cliffhouse

Grass Valley Cornish Gathering in Pictures



The Story of Grandpa Colenso

From the family perspective of Richard William Colenso

Thomas Veale Colenso was born in 1866 in Penzance, Cornwall, England, to Richard Veale Thomas Colenso and his wife Susan Ann (Edmondson). He was the youngest of an 'army' of children. Susan Ann, the eldest, was twenty-nine by the time Thomas came along, and only Mary (2nd) had married (George Matthews Charles) but had died three years before he was born. Eight other siblings had also died, but nevertheless Thomas was born into a household with eight brothers and sisters still at home. Joy was mixed with sadness as about the same time Richard's father Samuel May Colenso passed away. Thomas never knew his paternal grandparents. His own father was fifty years of age and his mother forty-seven, but they both lived to see Thomas grow up to be a married man, as well as witness the many changes that took place during their lifespan of Century 19th.

<p><i>Samuel May Colenso</i> 1783 – 1866 *****</p>	<p>Mary Veale Thomas 1786 – 1856 *****</p>		
*****	*****	*****	*****
<p>Susan Ann 1837 – 1923</p>	<p><i>Richard Veale Thomas Colenso</i> 1815 - 1892</p>	<p>Susan Ann Edmondson 1819 – 1902</p>	<p>Edwin 1861 - 1861</p>
<p>Mary 1839 – 1863</p>	<p>William 1845 - 1942</p>	<p>Olivia 1853 - 1872</p>	<p>Caroline 1862 - 1952</p>
<p><u>Sarah Veale Thomas</u> 1840 – 1929</p>	<p>Richard Veale Thomas 1847 – 1848</p>	<p>Andrew 1854 - 1854</p>	<p>Richard 1864 – 1923</p>
<p>Alice 1842 – 1898</p>	<p>Samuel May 1849 - 1914</p>	<p>Olivia 1851 - 1851</p>	<p>John Williams 1856 - 1927</p>
<p>Ellen 1843 - 1844</p>	<p>Olivia 1852 - 1852</p>	<p>Andrew 1858 - 1858</p>	<p><i>Thomas Veale</i> 1866 - 1921</p>
		<p><i>Richard Veale Thomas</i> 1859 - 1862</p>	

Thomas was three years old when sister Alice married Joseph Carter and moved to St Ives, Cornwall. In the following year Susan Ann married Edward Sampson Noy (no children), and Alice had a daughter, which meant that Thomas was no longer the youngest of the extended family. However, this was short-lived as Alice soon left Cornwall for Kent with her family. In the next year William married Mary Nicholls Richards, and sister Olivia died. Thomas was still only six but he must have sensed that since he arrived on the scene anyone close that he knew seemingly '*upped and left*' - and some further away than others. There followed a spell of five years before any further marriages took place but during which time the births of one nephew and two nieces occurred, which meant that Thomas was no longer the youngest again. One niece died and another nephew was born. In 1877 John Williams married Eliza Jane Corin, followed in the next year by Samuel May who married Kate James (no children). Strangely, this large primary family struggled in producing many secondary heirs.

Now also at some point during Thomas' life thus far, a stir will have been made in the early 1860s by the arrival from New Zealand of his Aunt Elisabeth (Fairburn) Colenso, estranged wife of Thomas' Uncle William, Cousin William (Wiremu) [illegitimate Maori son of William], who was brought to England to complete his education, and his half-brother Ridley Latimer and half-sister Frances Mary. Ridley and Frances returned to New Zealand in 1867 but William (Wiremu) never did. I wonder what kind of reception Wiremu had! It must have been quite favorable because in 1880 he married Thomas' sister Sarah Veale Thomas Colenso. I dare say that Thomas would have listened very intently to stories and accounts of events of a place on the other side of the world. It must have sounded like one big adventure to a lad of thirteen or fourteen. Thomas, too, would embark on his own adventure in a few years and also cause a stir in the family.

Thomas was fortunate, in some ways, as he had a ready-established family business to join. His father Richard and two of his uncles, Samuel and John Williams, had started a painting and decorating business. By 1841 it was firmly established and successful which continued to flourish over the years. As Samuel had three daughters and John Williams had no children, the business became Richard's after their deaths in the 1850s. Hard work and determination must have kept the business afloat during the interim years until Richard's own sons, William, Samuel May and John William, could 'learn the trade' and become working members themselves through the 1860s. By 1871 the business was doing so well that Richard was able to place an advertisement in Kelly's Directory for Cornwall. It was an excellent indicator of the skills on offer and the range of customers for which the business catered. The fact that he had opened his "stock" to the public might be an indication that he had become a "centre and supplier" for other tradesmen and/or that "do it yourself" may also have started to be popular among certain sections of society. In any event, there was no shortage of work for Thomas, which meant a

<i>Thomas Veale Colenso</i> 1866 - 1921 *****	Phyllis Bodinnar Trahair 1870 - 19?? *****	
Phyllis 1889 - 19??	<i>Thomas</i> 1891 - 1961	Olivia 1892 - 1973

regular income.

On 18th March 1889 Thomas married Phyllis Bodinnar Trahair in Penzance. I cannot imagine that it was a small affair even with just close family: Mum and Dad, Susan and Edward Noy, Sarah and Wiremu Colenso, Alice and Joseph Carter and seven children, William and Mary Colenso and five children, Samuel and Kate Colenso, John and Eliza Colenso and daughter, Caroline Colenso and Richard Colenso. Not to mention aunts and uncles and cousins, then there was the Trahair family too. I dare say that local customers of the decorating business will have turned out to wish the couple well, even if they did not attend the church ceremony.

They did not have to wait long until their first daughter was born and to whom they gave the name Phyllis. Then two years later, Thomas had his son and heir, and they naturally called him Thomas. During the third pregnancy, Thomas had an idea that he would travel to see whether all the rumors of a "better life" and "land for claiming" in the "New World" were true, promising he would send for Phyllis and the children, if it was true and returning if it was not. After Thomas had left for North America, Phyllis gave birth to another daughter and called her Olivia - a name that her in-laws had given three times and perhaps in memory of Thomas' sisters. It must have been a very difficult time for Phyllis, waiting and wondering and not hearing anything from her husband. Three children to feed and clothe and always thinking that the next day she would hear from him, but no word ever came.

After upwards of seven years she was offered a hand in marriage, and finally thinking of her own happiness and that of her three teenage children, she took the difficult decision to apply to have Thomas declared dead so that she could legitimately remarry and start a new life. Thus, late in 1905 Penzance witnessed another marriage involving Phillis. I suspect a very different atmosphere hung over the town for this wedding.

So what *had* happened to Thomas?

The interim years between 1892 and 1898 are still a mystery. No records have been found to date concerning his travel, port of entry, and journey from the coast or work. Given certain family stories and the absence of U.S. documentation one could imagine him landing in a Canadian port. About 1898 Thomas is to be found in Minnesota, America, marrying a French-Canadian, Catherine (Mongeau, Monjo, Mondeau) of Amherstburg, Ontario, and in December of 1899 they had their only child, a son, Richard Thomas.

In 1921, after a long period of sickness and suffering, still in St. Paul, Minnesota, Thomas died of probable lead poisoning, a victim of his own painting profession. There he lies alone in Roselawn Cemetery. Catherine, poor and alone after her son Richard Thomas married Frieda Mitchel in 1924 and moved to Duluth, Minnesota for work, by herself returned home to Ontario, Canada and in 1927 married an old friend.

<i>Thomas Veale Colenso</i> 1866 - 1921 *****	Catherine Anne Mongeau 1871 - 1956 *****	
	<i>Richard Thomas Colenso</i> 1899 - 1996 *****	Frieda Albertina Mitchel 1903 - 1990 *****
	<i>Richard William Colenso</i> 1930 - *****	Louise May Sontra 1928 - *****
Judith Louise Colenso 1951 - 2008	Jacquelyn Rae Colenso 1952 -	David Thomas Colenso 1954 -

Richard worked hard to help support his failing father and impoverished mother. In 1920, after twenty-two months in the military, he was discharged as the only son on whom his parents were dependent. Thomas never shared knowledge of his Cornwall family with his son, Richard nor probably Catherine or any others in the U.S.A. It was not until Richard William and Louise went to Great Britain in 1978 on a work-related trip and took a quick visit to Penzance, Cornwall to explore family background that such information began to appear. Documents and the appearance of actual heirs of the first family left no doubt. In subsequent years Richard William & Louise took his father and mother back to Penzance to a very tense meeting of those members of the first family of Richard Thomas' who would so gather. Today, ongoing contact is maintained, however some of the heirs still refuse to meet.

This story is primarily the product of Amanda Doyle, a genealogist from the United Kingdom, a Cousin some 4 generations removed. Thomas Veale's grandson, Richard William Colenso, has edited and expanded it.

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Contact the Society

softwalk2@yahoo.com

PNCS MEETINGS

First Saturday in March, in the North

To celebrate St. Piran's Day

Fourth Saturday in July, Central location

Annual Cornish Picnic

Third Saturday in October, in the South

PNCS LIBRARY

The PNCS Library is housed with the President. The PNCS Library will always welcome donated books about the Cornish. If you have a Cornish book you would like to donate to the PNCS library you can bring it to one of the meetings or contact Alene Reaugh at (503) 775-9653 or email her at softwalk2@yahoo.com

HISTORY OF CORNWALL on CD

We have copies of the Parochial History of the County of Cornwall, a four volume set of books with lots and lots of information on old Cornish families. This set of books was donated to us from our Cornish member, Ron Lake, and we had them put on CD, so that all our members could enjoy them! They are available to borrow or purchase. Contact Joan Huston if interested in obtaining a copy!

Tregarthen@gmail.com or phone 360-613-1718.

Or go to www.archivecdbooks.org and check out all their CDs.

OUR NEWSLETTER DEADLINES

First week in February

First week in June

First week in September

Send articles, pictures, ads, notices, whatever, to:

Tregarthen@gmail.com

Or mail to: **Joan Huston, 10116 Stoli Lane NW, Silverdale, WA 98383.** Make sure they get to me prior to the above deadlines to be included in the next newsletter.

Pacific Northwest Cornish Society Application for Membership

Name:

Address:

City:

State/Province:

Zip:

Phone:

Email address:

Webpage:

\$10 Individual member \$15 Dual Membership

List Cornish names and areas or Parishes interested in:

Send form filled out to:

Pacific Northwest Cornish Society

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The purpose of this society, organized as a non-profit corporation, shall be educational as provided in Section 501(c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code and shall be devoted to furthering Cornish identity, relationships, heritage, and genealogical research for the members.

MEMBERSHIP: Individual Membership: \$15.00
Dual Membership: \$25.00
Lifetime Membership: a one-time payment equal to fifteen (15) times the current annual dues.
Annual dues are payable as of 1 July.
Send dues payable to: Pacific Northwest Cornish Society
Address: Pacific Northwest Cornish Society, 486 Plat B Road, Sutherlin, OR 97479-9799



Mt. Rainier taken by Joan Huston as she flew to Grass Valley for the Gathering in July.