

The Five Sons of James.

Introductory Notes

It was originally my intention to publish, with an introduction, the life story of **James 1850** under the title of "James, Father and Son", but on my recent visit to the U.S.A. it was decided that this work should include the story of the other brothers of James.

I found this particularly desirable, as although James is the parent figure in Canada, the other brothers were not less so in the U.S.A. The stories of Samuel, John, Joseph and Garould are much less complete as although some items were recorded, neither wrote their life story in the same manner as James and the composition has been built up from notes and verbose impressions that have been handed down.

It is regrettable that these stories are so incomplete but I do hope what is written will in some way be compensatory for its inadequacy and will be found of interest. The early life of the Brothers is normally identical, and if there are any contradictory notes of the same happening it may be the result of varying reports.

I cannot guarantee that all the work is factual but it is a true account of the extracts of the information available, and I wish to thank all those who assisted me in any way to make this work possible, and particularly to Mr. Newman Fairhead for permission to include the story of James.

A.E. Fairhead.
Norwich
December 1973

Since the death of Albert more material has been gathered and added to Albert's work to give a fuller and more informative story. This record is compiled from Albert's original book and the new information collected since that time.

I have split this book into two chapters, the first, is as Albert wrote it, with the individual stories of each of the brothers, and the second is in the format of the rest of the books in the series. The information for this chapter is taken from various sources, the main ones being, "The Nebraska Fairhead's" (a compilation of reports and personal stories put together by one of the family), and, "James Fairhead 1815 – 1873 --- We are His Descendants" by Joy C. Fairhead, and from entries in the Fellowship Newsletter's. (see below)

(Individual I. D. No's. are in Blue)

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Chapter One.

The Five Sons of James

This is a story of five brothers. the sons of James 1815 and Elizabeth (**Fisher**).

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|-----------------------|------|
| James (1148) | 1849 |
| Samuel S. (1149) | 1851 |
| John Bertsell (1150) | 1856 |
| Joseph (1151) | 1859 |
| Garould Oldrin (1153) | 1861 |

To complete the family of eleven were six sisters, but as the males' line only creates an advancement of the family name, the many qualities of the other sex are often buried under some alien appellatives. To see full details of the ancestors of this family go to **"The Three Brothers"**.

The story illustrates the trials and rewards of a family possessing the Fairhead ambition and drive. Although their achievements were minor in this world of progress the generations to follow enjoyed the fruits of their work. Character is a feature brought about through a development of natural intake of instincts. One is born with a characteristic element, which in part develops physically and in part develops through an inner hereditary desire to reveal itself. This as I see it is a common factor in genealogical behaviour. One has an inborn desire for certain achievements and his body is at its I best when this desire is being expressed

Often we are told what to do to give pleasure of mind to no avail, as the desire to do what is demanded through the inherited factors is the most satisfying and gives the greater pleasure. This sometimes can be partly quenched and made to become idle and outwardly extinct, but it does not promote real happiness. These inborn characters vary considerably even in the same family. It is often said that brothers are very un-alike in their manners and ways, which often means that they are not true to type. The inherited factors are not rationed as some have more than their share while in others they are almost absent. Those who do not possess these characteristics or possess them in a lesser degree, cannot appreciate this desire of others greater endowed, particularly that valuable ambition and drive that is prevalent in a number of the Fairhead family. James and his sons were endowed with this powerful inward drive and they would not have been the men that they were if they were not permitted to exercise it. James senior was born in 1815 at Rumburgh in Suffolk, the son of Jonathan a farmer.

Jonathan's father, Samuel, was almost destitute. He was a little more than an orphan having lost his father almost at birth. A stepfather entered the home and young Samuel, with no education, ran away to work on the land and was destined to be a labourer for all his working life.

Jonathan had a little better start than his father Samuel did, although he was only ten years old when his mother died and a stepmother took over his upbringing. Young Jonathan undoubtedly possessed that inward Fairhead drive and a Labourer's lot was not good enough for him, and he miraculously stepped into the farming arena and finally became master of the Abbey Farm at Rumburgh. At least young James had a better start than both his father and grandfather. He was brought up on the farm and acquired the attributes necessary for successful farming, and married a farmer's daughter, which turned out to be a wonderful choice. After two girls were born, that Fairhead urge took them to Australia where James the first son was born, who now tells his own story.

JAMES FAIRHEAD -- TORONTO, CANADA

My desire and purpose in making this attempt to write a history of my life, is that I may encourage some young person or persons, on starting their career in life. Whatever their choice or calling may be, to remind them that they are expected and surely will have to meet the stern conditions and realities of a workaday world and said claims will be exacted from everyone irrespective of the advantages or otherwise with which they may start upon their career, and should there be anything in connection with my life that will be worthy of their imitation, then my purpose in making this effort will have been accomplished. I will endeavour therefore to set forth a record of actual happenings in my life, and so I commence my story at the beginning and tell it as correctly and accurately as my memory will enable me so to do.

I need scarcely to remind my readers that I am not a novelist or literati. but a plain, busy business man, totally unversed in the art of romance. My sole purpose in the presentation of what follows in these pages is to bring together the salient facts of a career, which, although marred by much failure, at times, has undeniably been marked by a measure of honourable achievement. I propose. Therefore, to start my story at the point where I myself started on life's journey, and in so far as my ability permits, will recite the facts.

I am the oldest son of a family of thirteen, born and christened. Two sisters were my seniors. My father and mother were of English descent. They were married and for four or five years lived in the County of Suffolk. They, with my two sisters migrated to New South Wales, Australia, about the year 1848. My father having followed farming in England, on arriving in the town of Penarth, New South Wales, heard of a valuable piece of farm land situated near the banks of the Neoprene River consisting of about two hundred acres, which was being offered for sale at a very reasonable price. He built the home in which I was born and where I spent eight happy years of my young life. Many happenings in those eight years are very vivid in my memory to this day. although at this time of writing I am in the eightieth year of my birth.

My father lived on and worked this farm for about ten years during which time he succeeded in accumulating a very encouraging sum of money. In the neighbourhood of my father's farm, and for miles beyond, the farm land for the most part was occupied by men who had occupied their farms many years prior to my father's occupancy, and most of them had been transported to Australia from England and Ireland in some cases for very minor offences, and many of these neighbours were very much addicted to strong drink and at times their presence was most undesirable, which gave Mother much nervous apprehension and this fear never left her whilst they resided at this place.

My parents were members of the Wesleyan body, and gave joyous and happy service to the cause. The chapel being situated in the village about one mile from our farm, my mother, who was an earnest Christian woman associated herself with the leading ladies in connection with the chapel, and I remember an occasion of rejoicing with the church member when father presented the chapel with a chandelier which was hung from the ceiling of the auditorium and was made in the shape of a good sized ball with branch holders to accommodate the tallow candles then in use. The oval shaped ball was made of beaten gold and was quite valuable and ornamental and served its purpose all the time my parents attended the Chapel.

On the opposite side of the river from where our farm was situated was the Blue Mountains. These mountains stretched inland for several hundred miles, and at the time I mention formed a dense forest. I will remember seeing this river, when after a heavy rainfall for several days, the rush of water down the mountains and the many rushing streams leading into it, caused the river to fill to the very top of the banks. I remember father, as he watched the rise of the river, sticking pegs to the ground to indicate the gradual rise of water. The rush and roar of this mighty torrent would send shudders and fears to all that witnessed it. I vividly remember seeing houses, barns, horses and sheep in hundreds floating down the river. I recall hearing roosters on the top of a barn crowing as they passed. I saw a grey mare dead, floating down the stream with her foal swimming by her side. My father hurried to the stable and brought out his grey horse with the thought that the colt might leave the dead mother and swim to our horse. But no, the colt would not leave the dead mother and so it floated with the rest until it was lost in the ocean near the mouth of the river, which was about thirty miles distant from our farm.

One might ask why all this loss of life and property. I might say that Australia is periodically subject to prolonged drought and there are some thousands or acres of low lying lands very fertile, and although a similar flood only occurs about once in twenty years, the people forget that what had been, might come at any time. So it was with these people at this time. They had built on this low Lying land houses, barns and planted its fertile fields, and when the unusual happened that a heavy downpour of rain came lasting for many days it created just such a deluge as above described. At the time mentioned, hundreds of families had built their homes and out-houses and planted their fertile fields. As the rush of water caused the river to rise very quickly, covering their fields then rising to the homes almost within a few hours, the women and children could do no other than run for their lives to the higher levels, taking with them little more than their bed clothes and wearing apparel, hurriedly piling these on a cart or wagon drawn by their

horse or horses. I think I see a wife and family of children sitting on the bank of the river high up above the rushing torrent, far above their former home, and as they would witness the river rise they would see the house, barn, cattle and all carried away by the waters. Imagine them as they watch all their hard earnings for many years pass from their view in a few short hours. In some instances the husband and father of the family using every effort to save part or their belongings would through being too venturesome also be carried away with the house or barn in view of his wife, with no boat or any other kind of craft to venture out to rescue him. Can one enter into the feelings of any wife and mother as she sat and saw all this happen in less than a few short hours. But such were facts, and many similar occurrences. I will leave this vivid but most unhappy reminiscence

My father was a successful farmer and his farm was situated on a plateau on the one side of the Nappanee River, but on the opposite side of the river was the dense forest of the Blue Mountains. I well remember seeing the women of the wild men of Australia, quite black --- the men had a heavy beard --- somewhat between the Negro of Africa and the Indian of America. These people lived or existed in the forests across the river from our home. For miles along the riverbank on our side grew peach trees, and the females from the forests with their babies tied in sacks on their backs came across the river to gather and take back with them this and other fruits. The women were quite naked. They usually came in numbers of about twenty or more at a time.

About the year 1859 gold in well-paying quantity was discovered about two hundred miles from our home. A slashing or rough road led through the forest to near the place where the gold was discovered, and as there was a shallow ford, or road, crossing the river. The roads naturally led to this Crossing and this crossing was not more than two miles from our farm. As the rush for gold was in the minds and mouths of everybody for many miles around, covered drays and other vehicles were frequently seen wending their way across the shallow of the river and over the mountains in search for the coveted gold. My father at one time, seeing the stream of gold seekers pass near our home and hearing them speak of how great fortunes were made in a few days, took the fever and spoke to mother about his going too, but mother would not listen to it and stated definitely that she would not go nor would she consent to stay alone. Fortunately for the family, mother's stern objection settled father. The gold seekers did not fare as favourably as they anticipated, whilst many were successful in securing large values in native gold. This they loaded on their caravan and started for home, guarding the same by a number in one party being well supplied with guns and ammunition. Yet notwithstanding a similar party was often met on their way home many miles away from any person but their own party, by a large gang of armed men on horseback who were called Bushwhackers. These fellows fell back from the main road and hid themselves in the forest until the party of caravans arrived. They then rushed out, in many instances when they were met with resistance, shot down the men and owners of the loaded vehicles and took possession of same, left those who survived to get back home without a penny of their earnings. The government of the country was powerless to do anything, for how could they guard two hundred miles of dense forest road. Such were the hardships and sorrows of many of the gold seekers at that time. The news of the sad experiences of those who ventured to the gold fields soon reached us, and father glad to know he was not one of the party, settled down and made the best of farming.

As the countryside was nearly bereft of farmers, a very great scarcity of farm produce took place. All kinds of produce rose in price to unprecedented figures. I recall father telling of selling hay at thirty pounds per ton (\$150); an egg sold for sixpence and everything we had for sale realised a price accordingly. The outcome was that father made money very quickly for three or four years. When my parents had accumulated what they considered a competency, they decided to sell out the farm and stock and leave for England, which they did in the year 1857. They, not having full confidence in the banks that their money would reach London safely, decided to place part in their carpetbag and carry it with them, the bag containing gold sovereigns. This, of course, they carefully guarded, and to this I will refer later in my narrative.

My father took cabin passage from Sydney in a full rigged sailing vessel by name "Viagra" for London, England. The time from the day we left Sydney until we reached London dock was three months and three days. I well remember crossing the line. The weather was intensely hot, the sailcloth was spread all over the cabin passenger part of the vessel. We scarcely moved for several days; the sails just flapped as they hung from the yardarms. Gradually a light wind moved us onward and we were on our long Journey again. The happy remembrance of my experience on this ship never left me and I then decided that if ever I owned a boat of my own I would call it "Vimara". Since then I have had the joy of owning a 30-foot gasoline launch. This launch was built to my order and I have had nearly twenty years experience in trips all over the lakes in Muskoka. The name of the launch from the first was "Vimara".

One happening occurred and which is very vivid in my memory. It was the weekly practice of my parents to see that each of the children were bathed on Saturday night and it so happened on a certain Saturday evening my parents had secured a large bath tub filled with water for the purpose. Whilst this was in preparation the ship's steward and others of the crew were sent to the rear of the vessel where there was a large room. In this room was stored several hogsheads of liquor - brandy, whiskey, gin and rum. The custom of the ship was to give each sailor a drink of rum at the end of the week and whilst the steward was engaged in drawing this rum from the large casks --- and by the way this liquor if lighted would blaze like benzene --- the steward accidentally dropped the tallow candle into the drippings

of the rum, and all at once the whole room was in a blaze. The news ran like wildfire throughout the ship that the vessel was on fire. Father's cabin being only a short distance from this chamber, heard the shout of fire and knowing that the stewards were in the liquor room, he with pails of water and mother with blankets, etc., rushed to the scene and they together with the water and blankets succeeded in putting out the blazing liquor. By this time the Captain and other officers had arrived and almost overwhelmed my parents with thanks and gratitude for what they had accomplished for had the fire continued for only a few minutes longer there would have been an explosion and the ship in all probability would have been lost with all on board. Father was acclaimed by all the hero of the hour.

On reaching the docks at London and the passengers having disembarked, my parents called a cab and asked to be driven to a certain hotel. carrying certain of their belongings including the carpetbag, in which was their gold. In the anxiety of father and mother to see the children safe into the hotel, mother, in whose charge was the valuable carpetbag. In her excitement and having settled with the driver, was about to join the children when the driver called to them that they had left in the cab their carpetbag. Mother, knowing its contents, almost fainted, but rejoiced at the honesty and kindness of the cab driver.

My parents did not stay long in London but took the train for their former home in Suffolk. On reaching there, they took again to farming, the size of the farm being one hundred and seventy acres. Upon this farm I spent my years from nine to twenty-two. I learned all the rudiments of farming and stock raising, the buying and selling of same; I learned to plough and sow, to reap and mow; I learned to build a grain stack and the art of thatching; I became adept at all the art and value of raising farm produce, my father being one of the best farmers in the neighbourhood.

My parents again joined the Methodist Church and many a mile I have driven the preachers, who were usually invited for dinner, to and from our Chapel and from our home, as we had no resident Pastor. Almost every Sunday the preacher was different. I joined the Church and taught in the Sunday school. On reaching England, I being nine years of age, my brother a year or so younger and my two sisters older than I, my father bought a donkey and a two-wheeled cart. In this cart drawn by the donkey we four attended school together, my brother and I being the driver of the donkey. Many very happy days we spent going to and from school nearly five miles away. The donkey being a slow, lazy animal, my brother and I had to use at times strenuous measures to urge him along. The name of the market town was Halesworth and my schoolmaster's name was John Hazil Mannell. Many a time he has caught hold of my ear as he looked over my schoolwork, and I have no doubt he saw many defects, and he would say "O James, O James". I knew what that meant and I afterwards did my best to improve. I left school at the age of fifteen with a smattering of the three R's, but never reached mathematics, fractions, nor did I reach far in grammar. I loved the farm life and so was quite willing to leave school, and my father no doubt found me of value to him in helping in the farm work. One feature of my training on the farm was that whenever my father required to buy either horse or sheep or cattle he always took me with him and got me to place my judgement on the desired purchase. This proved to be a splendid training to me, and it has been of great value to me all through my life, as it gave me a love for that kind of work, and I was on many an occasion able to make valuable purchases, having gained confidence in myself, which pleased father very much.

One of the duties assigned me after leaving school was the feeding of the cows and fat cattle, the feeding of the fat and other pigs, the caring for and keeping the barnyards in a tidy condition. Every Saturday this yard had to be thoroughly swept, using for the purpose a besom made of limber small branches of a shrub, so that on the Sunday everything must have a tidy appearance, as father would occasionally say, let people know that somebody lives here.

Father wishing to create in me a desire for saving any or all the money that by way of prerequisites fell to me, gave me a little black sow pig, with the verbal understanding that this pig was to be my personal property. So that in the future all the profit that I could make out of the young produced by breeding this pig would be mine. Accordingly, the first litter of young pigs my sow produced for me was thirteen. The understanding I had with father was that I would be expected to buy the food for the little fellows except the milk that came from the dairy and the swill from the kitchen., which was to be free. This agreement I faithfully carried out the result being that when the youngsters arrived at the age of three months I sold them, they netting me the sum of one pound each. That thirteen pounds was to be a great treasure. About the time I was of the age of twenty-two years I had succeeded in having accumulated the sum of one hundred pounds.

About this time my brother and I, having read some glowing accounts of Canada, decided that we would visit that country, and on leaving home I placed all my savings in father's care. I said to him that I did not propose taking more money with me than I needed to land me on a farm occupied by a cousin of my mother whose name was Jarrett, situated in Pine Grove, Ontario. I stated that if I could not earn sufficient in Canada for my needs I would rather suffer hunger than spend this money. I further stated that should I find Canada a place where I could do a successful business that I would send for this money and use it in setting me up in business.

In the spring of 1872 I wrote home stating that I had decided to buy a team of horses and wagon, plough, field scraper etc., and so commence business by what I could earn with my team. My father sent me the one hundred

pounds (\$500). I carried out my business plans and I then by thrift doing small contract work such as ploughing gardens, levelling hills and the taking out of cellars, earned a very satisfactory profit. Toward the end of this summer I received word that my father wished me to return home, as he, with the family would at the end of the year from that date sell out and with the family return with me to Yorkville, Canada. I reached Liverpool, England, on November 5th when the city of Liverpool displayed great fireworks, celebrating Guy Fawkes, as the rhyme reads:

Remember, remember the fifth of November.
Gunpowder, treason or plot.
I can't see the reason
Why gunpowder treason
Should ever be forgot.

I am carried in thought back three or four years. On our farm was a large pond of clear water situated a few rods from the road and near the centre of a field, which at the time I am thinking of was planted in wheat, the wheat being fully five feet high. and the family was in the habit of using this pond for bathing and swimming. The time of the year was hay cutting and harvesting.

Whilst one day the family was at dinner my sister, who at this time was a young woman of about twenty years, asked me if the pond in the wheat field was a suitable and private place for the maid, herself and little brother and one of my other sisters, who at this time was about ten years of age, to spend the afternoon bathing. I stated that I thought it was, as my brother and I frequently bathed there. During the afternoon father, myself and two or more of our workmen were engaged in the hay field situated fully one quarter of a mile from this pond. The party above mentioned went to the pond and whilst my sister with her little brother in her arms playing in the water with the maid who had hold of her hands my other sister sat on the bank of the pond watching the brothers. Suddenly sister with the little boy in her arms stepped into a deep part of the water and went in the attitude of drowning. My sister on the bank screamed at the sight but could do nothing, when a neighbour not knowing that they were in the adjoining field, but was himself working hoeing turnips in the next field, heard the screams of my sister, ran to where the screaming child was. He completely lost his head at the sight of the drowning girls and afterwards told us that he was so frightened the only thought he had was if he had a rake he could reach them and help them out. He hurriedly left the pond and ran with all his might to the hay field where father, the rest and myself were working, crying, "Take a rake, they are drowning". I being about eighteen years very active on my feet and knowing where the pond was, ran ahead of all the rest, and reached the pond where I saw the hair of a female floating above the water. I plunged in and rescued her, it being our servant maid, and by the time I had her on the bank, father with the others had arrived. They worked on her for near half an hour when she returned to consciousness. In the meantime sister pointed out to me the place where my older sister had sunk. I dived under the water and soon recovered the two bodies, the little brother still in sister's arms. After carrying them to the bank father and others used every effort possible to resuscitate them, but life was extinct. Had our neighbour controlled himself he might easily have saved the lives of the two dear ones, especially when one thinking that he seeing them in a drowning condition ran a full quarter of a mile, informed us of what was happening, then I to run the same quarter mile back and still able to save the life of one of the party. This sad occurrence so unnerved mother at the sudden loss of two other family members that she was hysterical almost at the least happening for years afterwards.

Returning in my narrative to my home. Coming from Canada I took readily to the ordinary work on the farm. The time of year I arrived in England was November 1872. From this time on and until September 1873 my father and I were more like brothers than father and son. I loved him as my own life, and my parents and I lived through that year very happily together.

Plans were made for the sale of all our belongings, an auction sale was advertised, posters were circulated and bills of sale advertised. One day toward the close of the harvest, my father, in order to leave the regular teamster to help with the harvest, decided that as he had sold a wagon load of wheat he would take the team himself, consisting of four horses, two in the shafts of the wagon and two horses abreast leading. Whilst father was himself a first-class hand with horses, notwithstanding he had not driven a team for some years, the said horses had been rested and prepared by fattening them for sale at the coming auction, and consequently were frisky and full of life. My youngest sister, then a girl of about four years, urged father that he allow her to accompany him, and as a very comfortable covered seat was at the front of the load, father, who was very fond of sister, consented to take her, feeling assured that she would be quite safe with him. All went well until they reached the suburb of the town. At this point the road descended in a rather steep hill, and as the business part of the town lay near a river, which ran through it the horses in going down the hill found the load crowding them and started to run and from a run to a gallop. In turning a rather sharp corner at the foot of the hill the wagon was upset and my sister was thrown through a glass window. Fortunately she struck the glass rather than the brick wall or she might have lost her life. However, she was severely cut by the panes of glass but otherwise not seriously hurt, but I regret to relate that my dear father was suddenly killed. At this time I was working in the harvest field reaping wheat with several men. A friend of ours who had known father well and was in town at the time of the accident, very kindly drove to our farm to inform me of the sad accident. On

reaching our barnyard he found one of our employees and asked for me, and when told that I was with the men in a certain harvest field he drove direct to where I was. He called me and told me that he had some very sad news for me, and then described the accident, told of my sister's miraculous escape and of the death of father. You can imagine my feelings at the sad news. I thought of my much-loved parent and the horrible death. I got in to his vehicle and rode with him back to the house where I found my dear Mother hysterical, not knowing what had happened, but for some hours before she had heard many unusual sounds in the house and for an hour before the time we saw her she had been wandering outside the house with a strong feeling that something was seriously wrong with father. When we told her that an accident had happened and that I was going back with our friend to find out all particulars, she said that she knew father and sister had been killed. Of course we did our best to calm her. Returning with our friend to Halesworth, imagine my feelings at seeing my loved parent lying in the hotel a lifeless corpse. The authorities soon summoned an inquest, the verdict of course being accidental death. I hurriedly secured a conveyance to take the body to our sad and sorrowful home.

After the funeral, and mother in her condition of bereavement scarcely able to do anything, naturally I had to assume the head of the family. The sale and auction of our belongings, together with valuation of all our hay, grain, straw and many other things in connection with the sale and disposal of our goods, demanded from me a task that few young men of my then age, twenty-three, are called upon to shoulder.

We arrived in Toronto in the fall of 1873, secured a home in the village of Yorkville and the children were sent to school. We invested the money according to the advice of some of our new friends in the village by building several small houses and renting them, living in one ourselves. This venture did not prove a good investment as the houses were for the most part occupied by working men, and when they were out of work we frequently were out of our rent. However, we did the best we could, and as the boys grew to manhood they worked their way by getting a portion of their income. Believing that the United States was for them a better outlook for their future, the three younger boys left Canada and settled in the State of Nebraska where they took homestead land and made a financial success of life. I am pleased to be able to record that they lived to be honourable and successful subjects of the United States always, however, quite loyal and strongly regarded those of British descent. My eldest sister with her husband and family sold out in England at the same time as we did and came to the village of Yorkville with us. Her husband died shortly after reaching Canada. My sister and her family are living today, she being in her eighty-fifth year, and though getting quite feeble is still a very remarkable woman for her age. She frequently writes me. She, too, left Canada for the United States and is now living in the city of Gordon, Nebraska. Two of my brothers are living in or near this city, and are in very comfortable circumstances. My sister, like her mother, is a most exemplary Christian woman. Her letters are always bright and cheerful, her faith in her Lord and Master strong and always urging all those with whom she comes in contact to give service, live godly and do all the good in their power to those who are in need.

My two youngest sisters are living in Toronto, the eldest of which is married to Mr. E. **Bedford**, who at the present time is Assistant Manager of our Company. They are both in good financial standing and have families of their own of the very highest standard both mentally and physically.

I will here refer to some of my personal experiences. On reaching Toronto with my mother and family I commenced business on my own account. I married Catherine **Shaw**, the daughter of one of the leading retail merchants of Yorkville, a most ardent Christian gentleman and a leading member of the Primitive Methodist Church. Having joined the Primitive Methodist Church myself before leaving Yorkville for England I became well acquainted with this family, and on my return, as stated above, I married. My wife was a most beautiful Christian woman and proved to be a real helpmate to me in every respect. We had seven children to our union, two of which died in childhood, the other five are well and a credit to any parent. My dear wife, with whom I lived very happily, died in May 1907. She was a highly domesticated woman having been brought up on a farm. she served her generation faithfully, much loved by all who knew her. she fell asleep into the arms of her faithful Lord whom she loved and served. Her family live to call her blessed, all of whom I rejoice to say are endeavouring to follow her steps, filling their stations in life with honourable service.

On reaching Yorkville with mother and family I looked around and started in business for myself. In 1873 I bought out a brick business and made brick for three years. After which I sold out the brick business and bought a small ice business. My supply of ice for the first three of four years was secured from a spring water stream, which ran through Yorkville, now the City of Toronto. by damming up the upper part of this stream I made a good-sized pond and from this pond I cut and secured ice with which I served my customers. After this I secured my ice from Lake Simcoe. I succeeded in the ice business and in the year 1890 I had saved from my speculations in real estate and my business, the large sum of seventy thousand dollars. About this time there was a very great slump in real estate of which I had considerable, the result of the countrywide hard times. I lost quite a large portion of my real estate. Any mortgage that fell due could not get renewed, the result being that I lost large values by foreclosure. My yearly statement showed that I lost fully fifty thousand dollars of the seventy thousand. Nothing daunted I still persevered, as I had a large and successful ice business returning me a net annual income of about ten thousand, after my living

expenses were provided for.

In the year 1899 I formed the stock company under the name of Lake Simcoe Ice Company Limited. For some years prior to this I was securing my supply of ice from Lake Simcoe from which I derived the name of my company. At the time the Company was incorporated there were five other ice dealers joined in the merger and I was appointed General Manager. This amalgamation to me was not a happy one, as I found it quite difficult to control the men who placed their business in the merger. and as they themselves were appointed superintendents, each of the five had charge of an ice depot where the new business was carried on and I as Manager was in charge. On one occasion one of the five said to me that he considered he was making more money for the Company than any other superintendent. I asked him how he did it and he said that he could send out from his depot a load of ice weighing eighteen hundred pounds and that his men brought back a ticket for one ton. This annoyed me very much, but this explains part of my dissatisfaction. I told him that if I found out that he did that thing again I would secure his discharge. This annoyed him and from that time he turned against me. As each who put their business into the merger were appointed on the directorate, this man tried to influence the others against me and I found it quite difficult to carry into effect in the Directors meetings just what I wanted done. The upshot was that after eight years of this unhappy association I made the following proposition to the Board, namely, that we dissolve or separate in this way: I to retain the name of the Company as it was the name of my Company before incorporation. and I would give each their choice of anything the Company had to the extent that their scrip called for. When each one had taken out such as horses, vehicles, ice tools or book debts, etc., to the extent of their scrip, the balance would be what my scrip represented. This was done and I had left me practically little more than book debts to represent my scrip. There were others who had put some money into the business who withdrew their interests, and started in the ice business on their own account. The only one of the staff left with me was my son who at this time was quite a young man. and my youngest sister, who had been engaged in the office doing clerical work.

In re-arranging the directorate and shareholders, my sister became a shareholder, also my son, my wife, myself and a friend, from whom I had borrowed money. Our first act after the cleanup was for the four of us to repair to the office, and closing the door we committed ourselves and our business by faith and prayer into the keeping of Him in whom we all four believed and trusted, at the same time dedicating the business under the promise of all the profits of the business in the future that each one received, one tenth of such profits was to be spent in Christian philanthropic service, and as far as I personally am concerned I can say without reservation that this promise was and has been carried into effect up to the present time. Our first business act was to record the shareholders, after which we appointed my son my friend my wife and myself and sister as the directorate of the Company, with myself as President and Manager.

When the spring of the following year arrived they all made a mad rush for business. In the meantime I had secured new wagons, all of which I purchased from a local factory on credit. I also secured horses, harness, and all necessary equipment. My wagons being new, and with good looking horses and harness in good shape, I succeeded in making a good showing, the result being I secured a good business, and as I was delivering Lake Simcoe ice only, whilst my competitors were selling Toronto Bay ice, I was able to give a satisfactory service, so that at the close of that first year our books showed a net profit of four thousand dollars. Fortunately I owned the premises on which was situated the city icehouses, stable and office.

My son, H.J. Fairhead's first appointment and duty was to collect my book debts assigned me as my portion of the Company assets in the cleanup. He, with energy and close attention to his job, succeeded in bringing in sufficient money to pay our way from week to week.

A few years after our separation all but one of the parties who had formerly been one of the joint businesses, urgently requested me to buy out their businesses. This I did with the clear understanding in each case that I would have full control the business and would not be dictated to by them in the management of the business, and today there is but one strong competitor against us in the ice business. As the years passed my son-in-law, who has served as Secretary-Treasurer of the Company, and my youngest son, Newman A. also joined me in the business, Newman having been appointed the Engineer of the company.

The year following the death of my dear wife, I married her sister, my present wife, she was the widow of the late F.F. **Pickering**. She, too, has faithfully studied my interests and that of my family, all of whom esteems her very highly and call her mother. She has living one daughter by her first husband.

My son, Harry J., is now Manager of our Company. A man of high moral standing and sterling worth. He married a lady, Anglican in religion -- a beautiful Christian woman. My son after marriage joined the Anglican Church and holds one of the highest offices in that Church, being highly esteemed. They have four lovely children. My son-in-law, T.G. **Rogers**. who married my elder daughter, is Secretary-Treasurer of our Company filling his position with very great credit -- a member of the United Church and loved by all. He is Superintendent of one of the largest Sunday Schools in the city. My daughter stands nobly with him. They have a family of four, three lovely girls the fairest of the earth --

now young women and their youngest, a son, a lad attending school. My son, Newman Allen, is our Engineer, filling a most important position with our Company, evincing a fine technical knowledge of his work, being successful in securing for us a high grade of ice. He is a man of high moral character and democratic ideals. He married a most lovely girl, and their home is one of harmony and joyous union. They have two lovely children, a boy and a girl, both quite young, making their home a little paradise. My son, Norman E., is carrying on a successful stockbroker's business, a man of upright character and with far-reaching insight into business relations. He is unmarried and is with us at home. My younger daughter is married to an American living in the suburbs of Chicago. They have a family of two lovely girls. My son-in-law, Louis J. **Compton**, holds a high position with one of the leading merchants of Chicago. I now have twelve grandchildren, all healthy and of intellectual ability. Surely I have very much to be thankful for and may be excused for giving this brief account of my family.

The officials of Lake Simcoe Ice Limited are as follows: Myself, President; my eldest son, Manager; my sister's husband, E. **Bedford**, Assistant Manager; my son-in-law, T.G. Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer; my son, Newman A., the Engineer—all of whom are Directors of the Company and all stockholders. The Company is in good financial standing, efficiently managed, and the staff holding minor positions are men and women of high honour and business capacity. I can look forward with the feeling that the future of the business is assured.

As stated above I joined the Primitive Methodist Church in the fall of 1871, and the following year I left Yorkville for England. From the first my connection with this Church has been a most happy one. On my return to Yorkville from England I again joined these people and as I was soon placed on the various boards of the Church I did my share of service. In the year 1877 we selected St. Paul's as the name of the Church, Rev. C.O. Johnston the then resident Pastor. The aim of the Church has been to be worthy of the great Apostle after whose name it has been called. Harmony, peace, tolerance, brotherly kindness and love for the brethren the Church has striven for, and to a marked degree these qualities have been evident. I had the honour done me by making me the treasurer of the Church, which office I held for twelve years. If I am spared until the fall of this year I will have served for nearly sixty years, first in the Primitive Church, second, the Methodist Church of Canada, and third in the United Church of Canada, these unions having taken place during my membership connection.

I am writing this reminiscence of my life feeling that I am nearing the close of my career, and feeling most thankful that I can look back over my life having the assurance that a kind and loving providence has abundantly blessed me in each of my undertakings all through the years, to whom I trust I may continue to give my faithful allegiance.

Toronto, March 1929
Canada.

James Fairhead
193 St. George Street,
Toronto,

Editor's Note:

The Company now under the name of Lake Simcoe Ice Enterprises Ltd. still carries on stronger than ever under the direction of Newman Fairhead, the son of the founder, 100 years since James set his foot in Canada. Newman is 84 years of age.

We are pleased to announce that Lake Simcoe Ice & Enterprises manufactured and packaged the ice Cubes used by Her Majesty and The Royal Party enroute from Heathrow to Toronto on June 25, 1973 and additional supplies were distributed throughout Canada for use during the entire Visit.

LAKE SIMCOE ICE & ENTERPRISES LIMITED
10 Shorncliffe Road
Islington, Ontario

A gratifying Note.

SAMUEL FAIRHEAD

Samuel, the second of the five brothers was born in Australia (near Sydney) in 1852. The information I have is similar to that given in the preceding story of James in that he returned to England with the family and lived at Blooms Hall, Rumburgh in Suffolk.

At the age of thirteen he went to London and secured employment as a clerk, where at the age of sixteen he received the large amount of £1 per month for his services which was good for a boy of that age at that time.

He, however, left this job to embark for Canada with his elder brother James. At that time there were glowing accounts of the New Country and the two brothers decided to make the visit. Upon arrival in Canada they first went to a farm situated in Pine Grove, Ontario, which was at that time in the occupation of a man named Jarrett, a cousin of their mother.

However, while James made some headway, having had some money sent from England, Samuel seemed obliged to take any work that came his way. The following year, James returned to England and after the death of their father, the mother brought the family to Canada to join Samuel.

Hard times followed the civil war and a depression ensued. There were circulars advertising the Western United States and stories of the fine free West where a man might get rewards for hard work. There was adventure and opportunity, so Samuel with his brothers John and Joseph and his sister Charlotte, joined his brother Garould in Sioux City in order to enlist him in the joint venture, and finally the four brothers set out for Valentine to look for homestead land. Good eastern land could be bought for ten dollars per acre Samuel was told, but some tracts in Nebraska could be filed at less cost and he thought that he could get a better start that way.

The Fairhead brothers were interested in what a certain Steve Brewer had to tell them. Steve an earlier settler had something to say about a wonderful country around Gordon, "They should see the Antelope Valley and the Poll Creek country and the wonderful grass and water and wild life along the Niobrara river" he suggested. The brothers walked some ninety miles from Valentine (as this was the end of the railroad) to an area Southeast of Gordon where they decided to file a claim.

Samuel, however, did not file a claim at this time. He appeared to be a little uncertain and according to reports went to work on the railroad driving a team of horses and after a time went again back to Canada. On the 23rd of July 1874 he married Miss Fannie **Long**, a native of Ontario in Toronto. Miss Long was of English stock. He stayed for a while in Canada, but was not altogether satisfied with conditions there and returned to Cherry County, Nebraska. On his arrival he had just forty dollars and for five years worked on ranches in this vicinity, saving his money and by being careful and industrious got a fair start in ranching on his own account. He then regretted that he did not stay in Cherry County when he first came there instead of returning to Canada.

After some nine years of hard work he became the owner of a ranch of one thousands two hundred and eighty acres with good buildings and fences with one hundred head of cattle and some horses.

On the 10th of September 1896 Samuel applied to the Clerk for Cherry County to become a citizen of the United States. Two children were born to him and his wife Fannie, Alvin Samuel and Laura May. Samuel's ranch was a mile or so west of the township of Merriman and apparently while Alvin helped on the ranch Laura May taught in a one-room sod schoolhouse in the district. No dates appear on records, but I estimate the period being about the year 1895.

However, for some unknown reason Alvin left the ranch and took to a trade of plumbing and eventually moved to California. About this time possibly for the same unknown reason Samuel sold the cattle and the family moved to Creston, British Columbia, where Samuel homesteaded five acres of land at the foot of Goat Mountain which was planted with fruit trees and bushes and carried on fruit farming. Apples, strawberries, raspberries, currants and gooseberries were grown, contrasting so much with the cattle ranching.

Samuel took a commendable interest in public affairs and at different times held offices of trust. He died 13th May 1913 at the age of 61 years and was buried at the Creston cemetery.

Laura May who married Edwin Percy **St Jean** went to live with her mother at Creston but six years later Samuel's widow, Fannie, sold the farm and with her daughter and two grandchildren moved to Los Angeles, California, where she died on the 27th June 1931.

At present I have no news as to what happened to Alvin Samuel or any children that may have followed him.

OBITUARY OF SAMUEL FAIRHEAD

A noble life, but written not,
In any book of fame;
Among the list of noted ones
None ever saw his name;
For only his own household knew
The victories he had won,
And none but they could testify
How well his work was done.

Died at his home in our city on Tuesday May 13, 1913, S.S. Fairhead, aged sixty-one years.

The news of the death of S.S. Fairhead spread over our city on Tuesday morning as a shock barbed with pain and sorrow. When this paper came to see you last, the deceased was upon the streets greeting his friends with a happy "Good morning". Today all that was mortal of our friend and townsman is now at rest in our silent city. We stood at the open grave as the last sad rites were performed, and as the clay of the earth closed above his silent resting-place, we said with the poet:

*"Cold in the dust the perished heart may die,
But that which warmed it once can never die. "*

He was a devoted husband and kind and indulgent father; to his sisters a tender brother, to his friends the soul of fellowship. But the greatest of all was he as a man. And as a man it is, that those who knew him best, most love to contemplate him. His devotion to his wife and family and kindness to everybody will long linger as a fragrant memory in the home, which his presence brightened and which death has now darkened. Though he is gone his record has been made and will remain with us as a lasting treasure.

The funeral services were held at the house on Thursday at 5 o'clock. Rev. Blake officiating and paying a beautiful tribute to the memory of the deceased. The casket was covered with the most beautiful floral designs loving fingers ever wrought, all of which spoke of peace, purity and immortality. At the close of the service an unusual long procession followed the funeral car to our silent city.

Besides a devoted wife he leaves one daughter and one son. The daughter, Mrs. St. Jean, of Mullen, Idaho, was present at the funeral. The son, who resides in the east, was unable to be present.

Creston, British Columbia, Canada

JOHN FAIRHEAD.

So little is known about the life of John Fairhead that I find some difficulty in putting together the pieces to form his life story. He was born 11th of April 1856 in Castlereagh, New South Wales, Australia, the third son of James and Elizabeth.

He came back to England with his parents, the account is given in the life story of James at the beginning of this book. He then went to Canada with the family where he worked for a time before joining his brothers Samuel, Joseph and Garould in Sioux City. It was from here that with his brothers he decided to travel West to find the Promised Land that they had heard so much about. It was in the spring of 1885 that the four brothers found themselves boarding an overcrowded train at Sioux City for Valentine, Nebraska. The train was packed with all manner of folks with impatient eagerness to go to where they did not clearly know, but the desire for adventure into this unknown land was paramount. Little was it realised that almost as many were returning even more frustrated.

At last the train moved carrying its human load on the 35-mile journey. Movement was slow, stops numerous as they travelled through the Antelope country, not so impressive in those days, and through Keya Paha and at last after a tiring long days journey the train pulled up at Valentine.

What a sore disappointment for the travellers, a jumble of shacks and tents greeted their tiring eyes and a queue of equally eager folk waiting to board the train for the return journey. An inclination to join the crowd returning prompted itself, but after further thought it was decided to at least have a look further a field. I wonder how many times on this journey a coin was tossed to settle a decision.

The four brothers were very close to one another in companionship and were determined to stick together, come what may. James, the oldest brother left behind in Canada, was perhaps a little less united, in fact the four brothers looked upon him in more of a fatherly fashion, that impressive outlook having been thrust upon him by the death of their father.

After once more accepting further reports of the desirability of the country further West, the brothers turned Westward to follow the Niobrara River.

Steve Brewer, an associate, had told them of the wonderful country around Gordon with grass and wild life along this river. They had also heard about the great country of the Antelope Valley, but they had passed through this and were not so impressed. It appears that there was an urge to keep pushing on to see what was beyond, an ever pressing desire. What they wanted they did not really know, but this urge carried them further and further.

They dragged on and at the close of the first day found themselves worn and tired, still by the river, at the edge of a great forest. Enthusiasm and rest gave them a bright start for the second day, but as time wore on the tired, footsore travellers became divided as to the course of action and again the toss of a coin settled the decision

Whatever quavering took place, unity was never in doubt, the four would stick together and so they plodded on. They were now in very open country the huge forest still to be seen stretching many miles to their south. The weather was getting warmer and winds occasionally would carry cutting sand into their eyes but they hung to the river which they found refreshing.

A break at night always meant a fresh and energetic start, dropping momentum as the day wore on. They were now in Cherry County and were drawing towards Merriman, an Indian trading post, and it was not uncommon to contact Indians crossing the country in this area often with undesirable results as all Indians did not favour the intrusion of the "white man" into their territory.

However, an encounter passed peacefully as the distressing condition of the travellers satisfied the intruders without further avail. Even sympathy could have been evident.

The brothers had Gordon so much in mind as Steve Brewer had repeatedly impressed upon their minds of the country in this area so after a number of defaulting moves they finally decided upon Gordon. They met a certain Ed Ross and were told of a nice part of the country on the Pole Creek by the Niobrara river and here they found wonderful grass country, lots of wild life and water where they homesteaded after a journey of some 90 miles on foot lasting some five days.

They failed to reach their objective by a few miles, but this attraction settled their thirst for further adventure. Although this stay was not in any way permanent they had found what they set out to find, thus satisfying the urge and this discovery was a means whereby the pattern of life was set for many generations yet to come.

However, John later returned to Sioux City where he married Sarah **Wickham** and a son Roland was born on the 25th of May 1895. However this marriage was not to last as John died when son Roland was only in his teens and at the young age of 14 years he went to work in a saw mill at Sioux City in order to support his mother, and later joined the Armour Packing Plant of that city, and from there he went to the Benton Packing Company. After service in the Navy, he rejoined the Benton Packing Company, but in 1920 he came to Gordon and worked for his Uncle Joseph in the Fairhead Grocery & Meat Market. He became very much attached to his Uncle Joseph who took him under his care. Roland it appears possessed great qualities and although so little is known of his father, these outstanding qualities reflected the decisional ability of John Fairhead.

The cause of John's death was pneumonia and his final hours were spent at a friend's home in Kansas City. It was on the 1st of January 1907 in his 55th year.

The brothers Joseph and Garould travelled to Kansas City and brought the body back to the place they had walked over 40 miles to reach, what is now the City of Gordon, the final resting place of the four adventurous brothers.

JOSEPH FAIRHEAD.

Joseph was born in Rumburgh in Suffolk, England, on the 23rd of February 1859, shortly after the family had returned from Australia.

Like other members of the family he received his education at Halesworth, a nearby market town, and Joseph tells the story of the daily transport to and from the school consisting of a very stubborn donkey trailing a two wheeled cart and on one occasion the annoyance caused by this ungainly contrivance with the immovable ass astride the highway when the Squire needed to pass. On another occasion the greasing of the wheels brought about the collapse of the vehicle, donkey and all, owing to incorrect adjustment of the wheel pins, with the occupants resting in the bottom of the cart with the wheels astray.

Joseph also tells the story of how his father met his death when the horses bolted in the market town of Halesworth and how the farmyard had to be kept clean by constant sweeping by a besom brush of twigs. He states that the grain was threshed by hand with the aid of a frail. He relates also of how his sister Anna and his baby brother were drowned in the pond on the farm.

With the family, he left England for Toronto, Canada, in 1873, when he was 14 years of age and the first winter he went to school, and after a trial at wagon-making and blacksmithing he chose the meat business. He started as an apprentice at Wickson Meat Market in Toronto and worked there for three years, the first year at five dollars a month, the next at eight dollars, and the third year at the great sum of 10 dollars per month.

From there he ventured into the U.S.A. where he understood higher pay could be obtained. He was 20 years of age when he entered Detroit in 1879. He at first found no employment and was wondering where money was coming from for the next meal when he was offered two days work beating rugs and helping a family to move. This led to work in a shop at the sum of forty dollars per month, which sum seemed enormous to Joseph. He lived in a boarding house and it was about this time that he met Sarah **Bent**, a seamstress, whom he married on the 12th of April 1881.

He had a narrow escape of being drowned in the Detroit River while fishing in a small boat, his companion being killed, after being struck by a larger vessel. However, he stayed in Detroit for several years until the Western country urge persuaded him to join his brothers' Garould, Samuel and John and sister Charlotte at Sioux City, Iowa.

After a stay of about a week Joseph was persuaded to take up work at a packinghouse that had just opened. However, in the spring of 1885, the four brothers decided to go to Western Nebraska on what was formerly the Indian reservation of which they had heard such good reports of the great possibilities in this new country, where a man would be rewarded for hard work. After a walk of some 90 miles from Valentine, the end of the railway, Joseph made his ranch home on the banks of the Niobrara River south of Merriman. While on the ranch he worked for Christian unity and helped to build and maintain the Newman Chapel and was prominent in church work.

A daughter was born to Joseph and Sarah named Mabel, who eventually became Mrs. N.D. **Kent**.

Records suggest that Joseph eventually left the ranch to his daughter and ran the Post Office at Lavaca, Nebraska, 15 miles south east of Gordon. This was followed by an undertaking in Gordon about the year 1915 when Joseph opened a Grocer's store in that town called the Fairhead Market. It was here that his nephew, Roland, son of his brother John, worked for a time.

His wife, Sarah, died in 1913 and Joseph married Mrs. Margaret A. **Waggoner** who had some children by the previous marriage.

For 25 years he was engaged in this business in the City, holding the confidence of his business associates by his fair dealing and integrity of character. He was an active member of the Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows and a member of the first Presbyterian Church in the city.

He died at his home in Gordon on the 5th day of January 1933 at the age of 73 years and was interred at the Gordon Cemetery with great ceremony and a large number of mourners, including the Waggoner children who were devoted to him and appreciated highly his worth.

GAROULD FAIRHEAD.

Garould the youngest brother, was one of the most loved of the five brothers.

Generally known as Gary he was born the 9th day of September 1861 at Rumburgh in Suffolk, being the eighth child of the family of James and Elizabeth. He, like his brothers, relates the experience of schooling in Halesworth, going to and fro transported on the donkey cart. He also relates how his father was killed by the accident in the town of Halesworth, the same story told in the preceding columns.

With the family he arrived in Toronto, Canada, in the fall of 1873, then being a lad in his teens. He set out to find any work that was available in order to help his mother who was, as he expressed it, hard put to feed and clothe nine or ten minors.

His first job entailed working on farms, moving cattle and sheep for a butcher and then working in the butcher's shop. He stayed in Canada for some seven years and then the westward urge took him to Sioux City, Iowa, which was at that time but a large village with no street lighting and candles being used in the homes.

For about the first two years, Garould worked for Neil Sloan and later became foreman for a land owner and stockman named C.C. Orre, where he worked for around five years taking care of his cattle.

After about two years in Sioux City, he was joined by his three brothers and his sister Charlotte. The brothers were attracted by reports of the possibilities of the wonderful country of Western Nebraska and set out for Valentine from where a walk of some 90 miles or so looking for homestead land brought them to a spot south east of Gordon.

(The mention of this journey is made in the stories of Samuel and Joseph with more detail in that of John.)

Garould's first acquisition of homestead land turned out to be a fractional piece which he did not keep and later took a pre-emption or tree claim which was later sold to a German settler. Later he located a tract of land 16 miles Southeast of Gordon where he homesteaded. Soon after having filed his claim he went back to Sioux City and worked once more for C.C. Orre.

On the 13th of October 1888 he married Miss Julia Ann **Boden** of Toronto at Sioux City.

While he appreciated his job as foreman for the wealthy C.C. Orre he was anxious to resume the development of his home in Nebraska hills and gave up his work at Sioux City, returning to his ranch. Long days in the sun and wind were a price men paid for earning acres in a new country with its limitations of kerosene lamps, haulage of water and no labour-saving devices.

Houses at that time were mostly of sod construction. The sods or turf rolls were neatly placed upon one another to build the walls with timber supports for the roof. Generally this type of house was cool in summer and reasonably warm in winter.

Garould's house was a combination of timber and sod, situated on the north shore of Sandhill Lake. He had no neighbours, as the area was almost a wilderness. Here he ranged his cattle and took cattle in for other small ranchers and rode the round-ups picking up cattle that had gone astray during electric storms.

The countryside was rich of wild Ducks, Prairie Chicken and Antelope and fruit grew in abundance such as wild Plums, wild Grapes and Cherries. This area of the Sandhills of Nebraska was an Indian paradise. There were Buffalo, Elk, Deer and geese and the Indians did not appreciate being pushed back into reservation and went on the warpath. Troops were used and as history records General Custer was killed.

There was always an element of danger living in these areas much over-run with Indians, but Garould did not believe in carrying a gun as "that was how people got killed", he would say, but nevertheless one or more was ever ready at the house. On one occasion his favourite riding horse was stolen. The hardships of ranch life, together with the Indian threat doubtless cemented a comradeship in that area, possibly stronger than any other since. No one was ever refused a meal or accommodation and I understand that Garould's wife, Julia, had an open home for all in need, and the provisions made with regards to meals for all that came that way was astounding.

It was at this home at Savaca, between the Niobrara and Snake rivers, that Garould's children Gladys, Joy and Leigh were born to a world of open ranch life. However, Garould did exceedingly well and in 1896 purchased a ranch of 960 acres together with a tract of leased land, three and a half miles east of Merriman. Here he made his new home

by the erection of a good sod house.

The railway ran almost through the ranch and often-hungry folks were kicked off the train (on one occasion as many as twenty), and Julia fed them all, she was never happier than when she was doing something for others.

By this time the family had increased to four, Gladys, Joy, Leigh and Mildred. Conditions generally were very hard in those days, but Julia made the best of their sod home. She plastered the walls and kept the house tidy, and as her son Leigh states, these houses are cool in summer and warm in winter.

It took tremendous courage and determination to fight the many ills of that day with temperature tropical in summer and at times almost arctic in winter. To attend to the cattle when freezing snow abounded several feet deep; with many miles to carry feed and to constantly de-freeze water for drinking was no mean task and needed super-human efforts.

Ranching was difficult before fencing took place and the whole area was open and almost "free to all". Ranchers found it almost impossible to control their cattle. Which could be found wandering fifty to one hundred miles, often wearing other brands. Garould was one of the first Ranchers to fence ranch land into pastures for the purpose of breed improvement and was one of the first Ranchers to introduce Hereford cattle having bought two registered bulls from Ed Belsky. He acquired the brand Quarter circle 6 from the Newman Ranch. The largest pioneer ranch in the Sandhills as the brand was no longer needed and today his grandson Garould of Merriman uses it.

Garould, however, did exceedingly well and in 1905 built a nine-room house. Costing over 3,000 dollars, one of the finest in Cherry County at that time. By this time the family had increased to six by the additions of Grace Elizabeth and James William, but alas this was not to be as Mildred and James died of Diphtheria in 1905.

Extension and improvement to the Hereford breed of cattle brought rewards to Garould and he reached the pinnacle of success as the First World War broke out.

In 1917 the American nation entered into hostilities which quickly brought about inflated prices. Possibly this and the loss of young Ranchers enlisting made Garould decide to sell out. His son Leigh writes, "Dad sold his property as it was a choice property". In pouring over my notes I am at a loss to understand why he should sell at the height of his success as he was far from being an old man. I make his age 56 years.

His next venture possibly explains his motive.

He bought a house in Merriman and together with his ranching associates started the American State Bank of Merriman. Unfortunately the good prices for cattle did not hold when the war was over and as the Bank's security was tied up in cattle which had depreciated in value, a great amount of money was lost, although I understand that all obligations were met and the Bank was taken over by another company.

Apparently Garould went back to ranching again. His son Leigh states "that he retired from active ranch life after selling the ranch but remained active. He however owned other properties and livestock after retirement and as three at his children were located on ranches nearby there was always a willing hand for building branding or in sickness. In fact if there was any sickness anywhere in the neighbourhood, Garould was there with a willing hand". He lived in retirement for some thirty years until he had reached the great age of 90 years. During this time a man of this character was not idle, but I have no doubt that the present generation at Merriman can complete the story of the great man, Garould Oldrin Fairhead.

**A Poem presented to Albert upon his departure from Nebraska, after a holiday there, and
also a fact finding mission.**

by Gladys & Garould Fairhead.

Centennial 1873—1973
"A Century and a Sea Apart"

A century and a sea apart
And now the bloodlines meet once more
So welcome to this family's heart
Dear Cousin from old England's shore.

From ancient abbey's moated farm
Tendrils of the family vine
Have brought forth shoots in foreign soil
To found another vigorous line.

Our boots and spurs and cowboy hats
Must add a touch that's rather strange
Our Western drawl no doubt sounds flat
But costumes and inflections change.

Transported from your jewel isle
To far Nebraska's Sandhills where
Our men grow tall with brown or black
Or blazing red their shades of hair,

Look at these Ranchers, as you will
There is no "head that is truly fair"
But still flames that vitality
That tamed a lawless wild frontier.

And still the pride of family
Draw close in blood tie fond and dear
A love of land you'll always see
To life upon the soil we're near.

Oh yes, the ancient virtues cling
With our lineage inmost heart
Virtues that halve their source and spring
A century and a sea apart.

Thank you, Gladys and Garould.

Albert E. Fairhead

Chapter Two.

This is the story of the **Five Sons of James** and their families, which continues from the **“Three Brothers”** section, the account of James 1816 and Elizabeth being the parents of this family. The generation numbers have also been continued for ease in establishing the relationship in present day members of different branches of the families. The story will be found by the reader to have many gaps and omissions, any information to rectify this will be much appreciated. It should also be noted that many individuals included in this text are not actual ‘Fairhead’s’, but have been included to give a fuller history, and to acknowledge any information that they may have supplied.

The 15th Generation.

James 1816 ⁽¹⁰⁹⁰⁾ married Elizabeth **Fisher** ⁽¹¹⁴⁴⁾ (b.20.12.1819 at Wingfield, Suffolk) the daughter of James **Fisher** ⁽³⁵⁹⁴⁾ and Elizabeth (nee **Oldrin**) ⁽³⁵⁹⁵⁾, at the Chapel, Halesworth on the 18th April 1844. James himself was described as a farmer, as was his father Jonathan ⁽¹⁰⁴³⁾. Apparently James could not sign his name as the certificate denotes 'His Mark X', but Charlotte and John, his sister and brother, seemed to be better equipped educationally. It appears that James and Elizabeth's firstborn was Charlotte ⁽¹¹⁴⁵⁾ who was born at Rumburgh, the home of grand father Jonathan. The next, Anna Maria ⁽¹¹⁴⁶⁾, was born at Rishangles, but after this birth the family emigrated to Australia, a son ⁽¹¹⁵⁶⁾ was born to them on the voyage and it is assumed that he died. In Australia James ⁽¹¹⁴⁸⁾, Samuel ⁽¹¹⁴⁹⁾, Elizabeth ⁽³⁵⁹⁶⁾ and John ⁽¹¹⁵⁰⁾ were born at a place called Castlereagh, New South Wales.

It would seem that Australia was not for them and they returned to Weston, Suffolk where Joseph ⁽¹¹⁵¹⁾ and Elizabeth ⁽¹¹⁵²⁾ were born. The stay at Weston was not permanent and in about 1860 they returned to Rumburgh, possibly to take over the Abbey Farm, which was occupied by James's father, Jonathan who, if still alive would have been aged about 75 years. It seems that the remainder of the family were born here. Their complete family was :-

| | | |
|--|---|---|
| Charlotte ⁽¹¹⁴⁵⁾ | b | 22 nd July 1845 bap. 18 th April 1847 at Rishangles |
| Sarah Anna ⁽¹¹⁴⁷⁾ | b | 1846 |
| Anna Maria ⁽¹¹⁴⁶⁾ | b | 19 th March 1847 |
| Male child (on board ship) ⁽¹¹⁵⁶⁾ | b | 4 th November 1848 (Reg in Sydney NSW). |
| James ⁽¹¹⁴⁸⁾ | b | 20 th December 1849 bap 24/3/1850 in Aus. |
| Samuel S. ⁽¹¹⁴⁹⁾ | b | 6 th November 1851 bap 2/12/1851 in Aus. |
| Elizabeth Mary ⁽³⁵⁹⁶⁾ | b | 12 th June 1854 in Australia |
| John Bertsell ⁽¹¹⁵⁰⁾ | b | 11 th April 1856 Castlereagh, NSW, Aus. |
| Joseph ⁽¹¹⁵¹⁾ | b | 23 rd February 1859 |
| Elizabeth Mary ⁽¹¹⁵²⁾ | b | 15 th December 1859 |
| Garould Oldrin ⁽¹¹⁵³⁾ | b | 9 th September 1861 |
| Albert Frederick ⁽¹¹⁵⁴⁾ | b | 1 st April 1863 |
| Emma Jeanette ⁽¹¹⁵⁵⁾ | b | 13 th November 1864 |
| Naomi Hannah ⁽¹¹⁵⁷⁾ | b | 17 th August 1867 at Wrentham, Suffolk |

The farm at Rumburgh consisted of about 170 acres, but it appears that this did not totally satisfy the migratory desire of this family, and James the eldest son visited the Dominion of Canada in 1872, from where he brought back such good reports of this country that the decision was taken to emigrate.

The farm was sold, the implements and household effects were auctioned and all preparations were made for this exciting new venture when fate struck again, and James (1816) ⁽¹⁰⁹⁰⁾ fell from a wagon, causing a fatal blow to the head by the iron rim of one of the front wheels, on the 1st September 1873. He was laid to rest in the churchyard at Rumburgh, Suffolk. An migratory shrub has now invaded the site of the grave, cutting out vision and sunshine and apparently causing a lean to the memorial stone. An unusual church dominates the scene, doubtless with a long and valued history that holds more interest than the structure has seen today. Elizabeth ⁽¹¹⁴⁴⁾ had little choice, having sold the farm and effects, but to continue on with the journey. Acting upon advice, James and Elizabeth had, had several small homes built in Canada to provide the family with rental income, but this turned out to be a disappointment as after the Civil War there was a depression and people just did not have the money to pay the rents. For the next five years or so, work on farms, etc. was a necessity and finally the brothers Samuel ⁽¹¹⁴⁹⁾, John ⁽¹¹⁵⁰⁾, Joseph ⁽¹¹⁵¹⁾ and Garould ⁽¹¹⁵³⁾ set out, walking some 90 miles, to take up their homesteads, crossing the U.S.A. border. It is a long story as to how they settled, building their homes and becoming ranchers. It was a very hard start in those difficult days. Elizabeth ⁽¹¹⁴⁴⁾ died on the 10th August 1901.

The 16th Generation.

Given below is the list of the 16th Generation along with their parents of the 15th Generation :-

15th Generation

James 1816 (1090) & Elizabeth (Fisher) (1144)

16th Generation

| | |
|------------------|-------------|
| Charlotte | 1845 (1145) |
| Sarah Anna | 1846 (1147) |
| Anna Maria | 1847 (1146) |
| Male child | 1848 (1156) |
| James | 1849 (1148) |
| Samuel S. | 1851 (1149) |
| Elizabeth Mary | 1854 (3596) |
| John Bertsell | 1856 (1150) |
| Joseph | 1859 (1151) |
| Elizabeth Mary | 1859 (1152) |
| Garould Oldrin | 1861 (1153) |
| Albert Frederick | 1863 (1154) |
| Emma Jeanette | 1864 (1155) |
| Naomi Hannah | 1867 (1157) |

Charlotte 1845 (1145) was born at Rumburgh, Suffolk, England she grew to womanhood and was married in the land of her birth at the age of 21 years. Seeing larger opportunities in the colonies she emigrated with her family to Toronto, Canada, where she lived for many years. During her residence in Toronto she was active in Christian work and was the founder of the St. Clair church, which developed into one of the leading churches of that city. In 1927 she was present at the dedication of the new building and had the honour of being one of the dedication speakers.

She married David **Spall** (3597) and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|------------------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| Albert Ernest (Spall) (3598) | b | 30 th January 1877 |
| John (Spall) (3599) | | |
| Anna (Spall) (3600) | | |

On February 22, 1892, she was united in marriage to William F. **Timm** (3601). She moved from Toronto to Cherry County in 1919 where she lived until her death, and continued her church activities and was instrumental in organising several Sunday Schools and churches. During later years, because of age and failing health, she was unable to take an effective part in the work of the church but she maintained a bright Christian experience and a lively interest in the work of the church until the end. At the time of her death she was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Merriman. She died on the 21st July 1933.

From the paragraph below it can be assumed that Charlotte and William had the following family :-

| |
|---------------------|
| Uganda (4175) |
| Elizabeth M. (4176) |
| Albert E. (4177) |

Besides her husband, she left to mourn their loss, three daughters and three sons: Mrs. Uganda Billings of Sioux City, Iowa; Miss Anna Spall of Gordon; Miss. Elizabeth M. Mee of San Bernardino, Calif.; John Spall of Brighton, Colo.; Albert E. Spall of Cornish, Colo.; Arthur E. Lawless of Castlerock, Wash.; two sisters, Mrs. Neomi Foster and Mrs. Emma Bedford of Toronto; one brother, G. O. Fairhead of Merriman; also a number of grandchildren and one great-grandchild, as well as a great company of other relatives and friends.

Charlotte and Bill lived on a small acreage (enough to have a milk cow and a big garden). The house was of stone block built by Carl Tuchenhausen (a similar house built by him was pictured in National Geographic Oct. 1978). Her wonderful meals were prepared on a wood burning stove, so hot in the summer but so welcoming in the winter! I don't believe she had a refrigerator or icebox as I remember the old pump house had a tank with water running through it to an outside stock tank. The milk and leftovers were put in jars and set down into the cold water to chill.

The largest room in the house was the parlour but we children never went in there unless someone was there to play the old pump organ. Usually we were in the "sitting room". There she kept a stereopticon with lots of pictures and a "seashell" that we thought roared like the ocean. She had a glass cupboard filled with cut glass and lovely coloured pieces. She had made the rugs on the floor. She cut fabric into narrow strips and sewed or hooked them on to the burlap backing. The rugs were probably an inch and half or so thick. I remember in the kitchen she used blue denim (no doubt from used overalls of Uncle Bill, Dad, etc.). The living room and parlour were of bright colours and I loved them. I believe they were made from dress fabric.

Their bed was massive. The bedstead was of heavy walnut and high off the floor. The room was small and it dominated it.

Joy remembers Aunt Charlotte answering a question about her age by one of the children with "Deary, I'm just as old as my tongue and a little older than my teeth" I believe she had a good sense of humour as times with her were always fun.

Cousin Anna Spall lived with them. she was a daughter by Charlotte's first husband. Anna was involved in an accident as a young girl and broke her leg. The leg became infected and had to be amputated. She wore a heavy strap around her waist to hold on the leg. There were times I was privileged to stay overnight and that meant I slept with Anna. The wooden leg was quite an item of interest to a child but I'm sure it must have been very difficult to live with. she had to throw the leg forward for each step.

Their home was near a railroad bridge and during the depression many men slept there. They came to the Timm's for their water and worked in the garden for food. I'm sure the three old people used very little of the large garden. It was planted and cared for by the hungry men. In those days no one had a key to their doors and yet they had a steady stream of strangers going and coming daily. They shared from the garden and root cellar what ever they had. It is hard to explain to anyone how hard the depression really was. Many of those men came to our door too. They would do some work in our garden or yard while Mother fixed them something to eat. She kept clothes for them. Dad would tell of them purchasing canned dog food and he knew they were going to eat it. All they had was the five cents it cost. It was one of the cheapest things he sold.

Grace Oakes Justus reminded me of Uncle Will's hearing trumpet. It was shaped like a curved cow horn, only brass, and he would put the small end in his ear to hear. It was a real novelty to us as we had never heard of anything like that! Uncle Will moved in with the Kent's after Aunt Charlotte died and lived with us for a short time. He took the paper in German and could read that but I yelled at him with the news from our paper. He was a wonderful man. Always thoughtful and kind.

This last section was written by Eleanor Kent **McClung**.

Sarah Anna 1846 ⁽¹¹⁴⁷⁾ died on the 18th April 1847 at Rishangles.

Anna Maria 1847 ⁽¹¹⁴⁶⁾ died on the 17th July 1869 in a drowning accident.

Male child, 1848 ⁽¹¹⁵⁶⁾ died enroute to Australia in 1848.

James 1849 ⁽¹¹⁴⁸⁾ married Catherine **Shaw** ⁽³⁶⁰²⁾, and they had 7 children, two of which died in childhood.

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---|---------------------------------|
| Henry James ⁽³⁶⁰³⁾ | b | 11 th March 1875 |
| Edgar ⁽³⁶⁰⁴⁾ | b | January 1877 |
| Alice Helena ⁽³⁶⁰⁵⁾ | b | 5 th April 1878 |
| Robert William ⁽³⁶⁰⁶⁾ | b | 10 th September 1880 |
| Libby Ella ⁽³⁶⁰⁷⁾ | b | 26 th May 1883 |
| Norman Edgar ⁽²⁶⁰⁸⁾ | b | 25 th May 1885 |
| Newman Allen ⁽³⁶⁰⁹⁾ | b | 15 th September 1890 |

In 1881 they were living in Yorkville, Ontario, Canada. Catherine died on the 17th May 1907. James married for a second time to Margaret **Shaw** ⁽³⁶¹⁰⁾, Catherine's sister, there were no children from this marriage. He died on the 3rd February 1931. (See chapter one for more information).

Samuel S. 1851 ⁽¹¹⁴⁹⁾ married Fannie **Long** ⁽³⁶¹¹⁾ on the 23rd July 1874 and they had two children :-

Alvin Samuel ⁽³⁶¹²⁾

Laura May ⁽³⁶¹³⁾ b 1878

Samuel died on the 13th May 1913. (See chapter one for more information).

Elizabeth Mary 1854 ⁽³⁵⁹⁶⁾ died on the 19th August 1855.

John Bertsell 1856 ⁽¹¹⁵⁰⁾ married Sarah Otis **Wickham** ⁽³⁶¹⁴⁾. They had the following family :-

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---|---------------------------|
| Roland Cadrell ⁽³⁶¹⁵⁾ | b | 26 th May 1895 |
| Edith ⁽³⁶¹⁶⁾ | | |
| Alice ⁽³⁶¹⁷⁾ | | |
| Wallace ⁽³⁶¹⁸⁾ | | |
| Raymond ⁽³⁶¹⁹⁾ | | |

John died on the 30th December 1907. (See chapter one for more information).

Joseph 1859 ⁽¹¹⁵¹⁾ married Sarah **Bent** ⁽³⁶²⁰⁾ (b.10.9.1858) on the 12th April 1881 at Botherwell, Ontario, Canada. They had one daughter :-

| | | |
|--------------------------------|---|----------------------------|
| Mabel Eunice ⁽³⁶²¹⁾ | b | 1 st April 1895 |
|--------------------------------|---|----------------------------|

At Gordon, Sheridan, Nebraska.

Sarah died on the 8th November 1919 and Joseph then married for a second time to Mrs. Margaret A. **Waggoner** ⁽³⁶²²⁾ on the 24th September 1920. Margaret had some children by a previous marriage. They had two children :-

| | | |
|---------------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| Eleanor ⁽³⁶²³⁾ | b | 5 th August 1921 |
| Joseph ⁽³⁶²⁴⁾ | b | 19 th February 1924 |

Joseph died on the 5th January 1933. (See chapter one for more information).

Elizabeth Mary 1859 ⁽¹¹⁵²⁾ married ? **Brown** ⁽³⁶²⁵⁾. Elizabeth died in 1880 or 1881.

Garould Oldrin 1861 ⁽¹¹⁵³⁾ married Julia Ann **Boden** ⁽³⁶²⁶⁾, the daughter of William **Boden** ⁽⁴⁶¹⁴⁾ (b 1837) & Amanda (nee **Hambleton**) ⁽⁴⁶¹⁵⁾ (b 1841) on the 13th October 1888 at Sioux City and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| Unknown Son ⁽⁴⁶²³⁾ | b | 1888 Died at Birth. |
| Gladys Olive ⁽³⁶²⁷⁾ | b | 30 th November 1890 |
| Joy Julian ⁽³⁶²⁸⁾ | b | 12 th August 1892 |
| Leigh Harold ⁽³⁶²⁹⁾ | b | 30 th May 1894 |
| Mildred Matilda ⁽³⁶³⁰⁾ | b | 8 th October 1896 |
| Grace Elizabeth ⁽³⁶³¹⁾ | b | 20 th December 1897 |
| James William ⁽³⁶³²⁾ | b | 25 th February 1899 |

All the children were born in Merriman, Cherry Co. Nebraska, Leigh Harold specifically in the Pole Creek Community. Garould died on the 19th December 1951 in Gordon, Nebraska, and was buried there on the 21st of December. Julia died on the 10th November 1956 in Martin, South Dakota. (See chapter one for more information).

Albert Frederick 1863 ⁽¹¹⁵⁴⁾ died on the 17th July 1869 in a drowning accident in Halesworth, Suffolk.

Emma Jeanette 1864 ⁽¹¹⁵⁵⁾ married Ebenezer **Bedford** ⁽³⁶³³⁾, (1862-1959). They had the following family :-

| | | |
|---|---|------|
| Rossini Ethel (Bedford) ⁽⁴⁸⁹¹⁾ | b | 1889 |
| Eva Gladys (Bedford) ⁽⁴⁸⁹²⁾ | b | 1891 |
| Norma Fisher (Bedford) ⁽⁴⁸⁹³⁾ | b | 1895 |
| Harold Fairhead (Bedford) ⁽⁴⁸⁹⁴⁾ | b | 1898 |
| Phillip Sheldon (Bedford) ⁽⁴⁸⁹⁵⁾ | b | 1900 |
| Ronald Oldrin (Bedford) ⁽⁴⁸⁹⁶⁾ | b | 1908 |

Emma died on the 19th April 1940. Ebenezer later remarried to Eva Mary **Pickering** (24/7/1877-10/7/1968).

Ebenezer died in 1959.

Naomi Hannah 1867 (1157) married Charles **Forster** (3634), and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|---|---|------|
| Fern (Forster) <small>(5329)</small> | b | 1897 |
| Madeline (Forster) <small>(5328)</small> | b | 1899 |
| Dorothy (Forster) <small>(5327)</small> | b | 1902 |
| Constance (Forster) <small>(5330)</small> | b | 1904 |
| Edythe Rose (Forster) <small>(5331)</small> | b | 1906 |

The 17th Generation.

Given below is the list of the 17th Generation along with their parents of the 16th Generation :-

16th Generation

Charlotte 1845 (1145) & David (Spall) (3597)

& William (Timm) (3601)

Sarah Anna 1846 (1147)

Anna Maria 1847 (1146)

Male child 1848 (1156)

James 1849 (1148) & Catherine (Shaw) (3602)

& Margaret (Shaw) (3610)

Samuel S. 1851 (1149) & Fannie (Long) (3611)

Elizabeth Mary 1954 (3596)

John Bertsell 1856 (1150) & Sarah Otis (Wickham) (3614)

Joseph 1859 (1151) & Sarah (Bent) (3620)

& Margaret A. (Waggoner) (3622)

Elizabeth Mary 1859 (1152) & ? (Brown) (3625)

Garould Oldrin 1861 (1153) & Julia Ann (Boden) (3626)

Albert Frederick 1863 (1154)

Emma Jeanette 1864 (1155) & Ebenezer (Bedford) (3633)

17th Generation

Albert Ernest (Spall) 1877 (3598)

John (Spall) (3599)

Anna (Spall) (3600)

Uganda (Timm) (4175)

Elizabeth M. (Timm) (4176)

Albert E. (Timm) (4177)

Henry James 1875 (3603)

Edgar 1877 (3604)

Alice Helena 1878 (3605)

Robert William 1880 (3606)

Libby Ella 1883 (3607)

Norman Edgar 1885 (3608)

Newman Allen 1890 (3609)

No Children

Alvin Samuel (3612)

Laura May 1878 (3613)

Roland Cadrell 1895 (3615)

Edith (3616)

Alice (3617)

Wallace (3618)

Raymond (3619)

Mabel Eunice 1895 (3621)

Eleanor 1921 (3623)

Joseph 1924 (3624)

Son 1888 (4623)

Gladys Olive 1890 (3627)

Joy Julian 1892 (3628)

Leigh Harold 1894 (3629)

Mildred Matilda 1896 (3630)

Grace Elizabeth 1897 (3631)

James William 1899 (3632)

Rossini Ethel (Bedford) 1889 (4891)

Eva Gladys (Bedford) 1891 (4892)

Norma Fisher (Bedford) 1895 (4893)

Harold Fairhead (Bedford) 1898 (4894)

Phillip Sheldon (Bedford) 1900 (4895)

| | | |
|---|-------------------------|-------------|
| | Ronald Oldrin (Bedford) | 1908 (4896) |
| Naomi Hannah 1867 (1157) & Charles (Forster) (3634) | Fern (Forster) | 1897 (5329) |
| | Madeline (Forster) | 1899 (5328) |
| | Dorothy (Forster) | 1902 (5327) |
| | Constance (Forster) | 1904 (5330) |
| | Edythe Rose (Forster) | 1906 (5331) |

Henry James 1875 (3603) Henry James Fairhead, known as Harry Fairhead, was taken to Muskoka when he was 12 years old. He and his uncle, Will Shaw, spent their summers taking long canoe trips, paddling 18 miles to Gravenhurst to get potatoes, flour, and sugar in 100 pound bags for Dad's mother. They went down one day and returned the next. During rough weather they would never attempt to cross the main passage with a heavy load in the canoe but would stop at Cooper's Point, unload one or two bags, cover them well, and come back the next day to pick them up. This all took place in the 1890s and, needless to say, they always had tall stories to tell about these trips.

He was also a stamp collector with a very fine collection. He travelled throughout Europe and was always careful to collect stamps wherever he went. Later he limited his collection to stamps of the British Empire and its colonies. His Canadian collection was particularly beautiful and valuable.

Dad would visit Princeton, New Jersey, where his Uncle Will taught at the university. Dad loved to bicycle and, while at Princeton, he and his uncle would cycle up to West Point, on the Hudson River in New York, to attend the football games.

In 1916 he started a literary club made up of sixteen boys from his Sunday school class. The club called itself the Tuesday Literary Club and it soon grew to a membership of twenty-eight boys. The Tuesday Literary Club is still going strong in Toronto. He went to university and to medical school. Before finishing medical school he left school to go into business with his father, James Fairhead, who owned and managed the Lake Simcoe Ice Company. Dad later became president of the company and was active in that position into his 80s.

He was very active all through his life. He was a long-term Rotarian, he curled at the Granite Club, lawn bowled at the Yacht Club, and, as an avid golfer into his 80s, he golfed at The Toronto Scarborough Golf Club. He was active in the Church of the Redeemer and in supporting Wycliff College, the school for the Anglican ministry; the Literary Club has dedicated a section of their library to his memory. He was actively involved in the arts. Not only did he have a large collection of good Canadian and British art by such artists as Bell Smith, T. Mower Martin, and Fowler, he was also Treasurer of the University Art School and he belonged to the Toronto Art Gallery.

His greatest pleasure came from helping young boys in trouble. He and Judge Holly Mott formed a board of citizens to work with boys to keep them out of jail. He even provided a home to house the boys in trouble and arranged for a couple to live in the home and generally watch over and care for the boys. One of the boys, when ready to leave the home, was given a job in the ice company.

He married Selina (Lena) **Bowling** (3645) (b.15.1.1881) in 1904. She was the daughter of Sir Frederick (4180) and Lady Elizabeth Bowling (4181) and the niece of Sir Thomas Bowling, Rear Admiral in the British Navy. They had the following family :-

| | | |
|-------------------------|---|------|
| Catherine (3646) | b | 1907 |
| William (3647) | b | 1909 |
| Helena Frances (3648) | b | 1910 |
| James Douglas (3649) | b | 1914 |
| Henry Allan (3650) | b | 1916 |
| Robert Alexander (3651) | b | 1920 |

Harry died in 1966.

Edgar 1877 (3604) No record.

Alice Helena 1878 (3605) married Thomas G. **Rogers** (3652), in 1904, and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|--------------------------------|---|------|
| Ruth Catherine (Rogers) (3653) | b | 1905 |
| Margaret (Rogers) (3654) | b | 1910 |
| Helen (Rogers) (3655) | b | 1912 |
| George (Rogers) (3656) | b | 1916 |

Alice died in 1957.

Robert William 1880 (3606) No record.

Libby Ella 1883 (3607) married Louis **Compton** (3657), and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|----------------------------|---|------|
| Margaret (Compton) (3658) | b | 1914 |
| Catherine (Compton) (3659) | b | 1916 |

Norman Edgar 1885 (3608) married Elizabeth **Landriault** (3660) . There was no family.

Newman Allen 1890 (3609) married Kathleen **Nash** (3661), and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|------------------|---|------|
| Gerald (3662) | b | 1923 |
| Catherine (3663) | b | 1925 |

Kathleen died on the 15th September 1987.

Alvin Samuel (3612) No record.

Laura May 1878 (3613) married Edward Percy **St. Jean** (3664).

Roland Cadrell 1895 (3615) was born in South Sioux City, Nebraska. He married Vella May **Iverson** (3665) on the 18th March 1924. As a young boy he spent his playtime hours on the banks of the Missouri River. At the age of 14, Roland went to work in the sawmill at Sioux City to support himself and give financial aid to his mother. He worked in the mill until he was 17 when he went to work for the Armour meat packing plant from 1912 to 1915.

The lure of the river led him to go to work for the Benton Packet Co. which operated river packet boats on the Missouri out of Bismarck, N. D. He served as a carpenter's mate up to his enlistment in the navy in late 1917 I during World War I. In the navy he continued his trade as a boat carpenter stationed at Great Lakes training station boat house in Chicago. After his discharge from the navy, Roland continued his employment with the Benton Packet Co. until 1920, when he came to Gordon.

Coming to Gordon was the start of a new career for Roland. He worked the first two years for his uncle in the Fairhead Co. grocery and meat market. Next he spent two years with the Clapham Market in Gordon. After a brief return to Sioux City of a few months, Roland came to Rushville tin 1923 and began his own business enterprise with the opening of Fairhead Market. The original Fairhead Market was in the building now occupied by Helen's Cafe.

In 1930 Roland moved his market to larger quarters on Main Street and continued to operate it there until he sold it and retired in 1947. During his years in Rushville, Roland was a very active booster of the town. He was a past commander of the American Legion post 161; past treasurer of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows 369; past president of the Rushville chamber of commerce.

In 1949 Roland was deeply involved in the building of Rushville's fine community hospital. Columnist Mabel Grimes wrote in the Sheridan County Star on June 30, 1949 - 'And now, stepping out front is Roland Fairhead who, at the earnest request of the other committee members, has accepted the strenuous job of supervising the building.' On July 7 she mentioned Roland again as follows: "You know all this dawn-to-dark supervising job he is doing at the hospital is on his own time and without a cent of pay from any source. He just wants to see that hospital built."

In 1950 the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben presented Roland Fairhead with a Good Neighbour award for his work on the Rushville community hospital.

On Saturday afternoon 19th July 1969, Roland C Fairhead died in the hospital that "he just wanted to see built."

In 1971, Vella moved to Hawaii with her nephew, Kenneth Walker, and his family, and she lived there until she died on the 16th September 1985 at Haleiwa, Honolulu.

Edith ⁽³⁶¹⁶⁾ No record.

Alice ⁽³⁶¹⁷⁾ No record.

Wallace ⁽³⁶¹⁸⁾ No record.

Raymond ⁽³⁶¹⁹⁾ No record.

Mabel Unice 1895 ⁽³⁶²¹⁾ married Noah Daniel **Kent** ⁽³⁶⁶⁶⁾ (b.24.10.1897, Gordon, Nebraska) on the 12th August 1920 at Thermopolis, Wyoming, and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|---|---|--------------------------------|
| Eleanor Marie (Kent) ⁽³⁶⁶⁷⁾ | b | 5 th August 1921 |
| Joseph Frederick (Kent) ⁽³⁶⁶⁸⁾ | b | 19 th February 1923 |

Noah died on the 24th July 1939. Mabel died on the 27th June 1991 in Boulder, Colorado.

Eleanor 1921 ⁽³⁶²³⁾ No record.

Joseph 1924 ⁽³⁶²⁴⁾ No record.

Son 1888 ⁽⁴⁶²³⁾ died in 1888.

Gladys Olive 1890 ⁽³⁶²⁷⁾ was born in Lavaca, Nebraska,. She married Samuel Gurley **Oakes** ⁽³⁶⁶⁹⁾ (b.14.8.1878, at the Leon Centre, New York) on the 30th November 1916, and they went to live in Saskatchewan, Canada in that year. They have the following family :-

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Grace Elizabeth (Oakes) ⁽³⁶⁷⁰⁾ | b | 17 th September 1917 |
| Garould Francis (Oakes) ⁽³⁶⁷¹⁾ | b | 14 th April 1919 at Wood Mountain, Sask. |
| Ethel May (Oakes) ⁽³⁶⁷²⁾ | b | 12 th March 1921 |
| Dorothy Jean (Oakes) ⁽³⁶⁷³⁾ | b | 4 th April 1927 |
| Betty Louise (Oakes) ⁽³⁶⁷⁴⁾ | b | 29 th January 1925 |
| Richard Gurley (Oakes) ⁽³⁶⁷⁵⁾ | b | 28 th June 1931 |

Samuel died on the 20th March 1964. Gladys lived until just after her 99th birthday and died on the 1st June 1990.

Joy Julian 1892 ⁽³⁶²⁸⁾ followed his father as a great Ranchman. He married Minna Elvira Cornelia **Tuchenhagen** ⁽³⁶⁷⁶⁾ (b.15.7.1890, Gordon, Ne.) on the 1st July 1920, in Gordon, and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| Garould Julian ⁽³⁶⁷⁷⁾ | b | 24 th April 1921 |
| Dorothy Lee ⁽³⁶⁷⁸⁾ | b | 23 rd January 1923 |
| Joy C. ⁽³⁶⁷⁹⁾ | b | 1 st February 1925 |
| Mildred Ruth ⁽³⁶⁸⁰⁾ | b | 8 th May 1927 |

Joy Julian after an adventurous period purchased a good ranch north of Merriman and successfully carried on there for a number of years and upon retirement split the ranch into two parts, one part to each of his sons Garould and Joy. Both ranches have been enlarged by the purchase of more land and today there is the unique situation of two great ranching brothers as neighbours the land stretching some seven miles along the 61/73 highway.

Joy Julian 1892 was a tremendous character and was loved and admired for many miles around. Upon retirement he bought a villa in Merriman and spent much of his time on the ranches owned by his sons. He lost his wife Minna on the 3rd October 1957, and has been again blessed by another delightful companion, a second wife, Edith Johnson **Curry** (b abt 1896). Joy died on the 30th December 1985.

Leigh Harold 1894 ⁽³⁶²⁹⁾ also became a great Ranchman. He married Ruth Marie **Corey** ⁽³⁶⁸¹⁾ (b. 28.12.1892) of Omaha, on the 19th November 1918. They ranched for many years near Merriman before moving to Burton, Nebraska. Ruth died on the 22nd March 1973 in Mesa, Arizona, and Leigh was killed in a car accident on the 1st May in that same year, at Apache Junction, Pinal, Arizona. There were no children, but I (Albert) understand that the Ranch is to be carried on by another member of the Fairhead family. This was his nephew Garould Julian 1921.

Mildred Matilda 1896 ⁽³⁶³⁰⁾ died of scarlet fever on the 25th November 1905.

Grace Elizabeth 1897 ⁽³⁶³¹⁾ married John J. **Moreland** ⁽³⁶⁸³⁾ (b.18.2.1895) at Hot Springs, South Dakota, on the 8th March 1919. He became a Rancher and from time to time gave service as a schoolteacher. They had two boys :-

| | | |
|--|---|--------------------------------|
| Robert Jennings (Moreland) ⁽³⁶⁸⁴⁾ | b | 21 st February 1923 |
| Stanley Blaine (Moreland) ⁽³⁶⁸⁵⁾ | b | 10 th May 1926 |

Jack died on the 26th December 1966, and Grace died on the 1st June 1984, and the funeral took place in Gordon on the 5th June.

James William 1899 ⁽³⁶³²⁾ also died, on the 31st October 1905, of the same thing as Mildred.

The 18th Generation.

Given below is the list of the 18th generation along with their parents of the 17th Generation :-

17th Generation

Henry James 1875 (3603) & Selina (Bowling) (3645)

Edgar 1877 (3604)

Alice Helena 1878 (3605) & Thomas G. (Rogers) (3652)

Robert William 1880 (3606)

Libby Ella 1883 (3607) & Louis (Compton) (3657)

Norman Edgar 1885 (3608) & Elizabeth (Landriault) (3660)

Newman Allen 1890 (3609) & Kathleen (Nash) (3661)

Alvin Samuel (3612)

Laura May 1878 (3613) & Edward Percy (St. Jean) (3664)

Roland Cadrell 1895 (3615) & Vella May (Iverson) (3665)

Edith (3616)

Alice (3617)

Wallace (3618)

Raymond (3619)

Mabel Unice 1895 (3621) & Noah Daniel (Kent) (3666)

Eleanor 1921 (3623)

Joseph 1924 (3624)

Son 1888 (4623)

Gladys Olive 1890 (3627) & Samuel Gurley (Oakes) (3669)

Joy Julian 1892 (3628) & Minna Elvira Cornelia
(Tuchenhagen) (3676)

18th Generation

Catherine 1907 (3646)

William 1909 (3647)

Helena Frances 1910 (3648)

James Douglas 1914 (3649)

Henry Allan 1916 (3650)

Robert Alexander 1920 (3651)

Ruth (Rogers) 1905 (3653)

Margaret (Rogers) 1910 (3654)

Helen (Rogers) 1912 (3655)

George (Rogers) 1916 (3656)

Margaret (Compton) 1914 (3658)

Catherine (Compton) 1916 (3659)

Gerald 1923 (3662)

Catherine 1925 (3663)

Eleanor Marie (Kent) 1921 (3667)

Joseph Frederick (Kent) 1923 (3668)

Grace Elizabeth (Oakes) 1917 (3670)

Garould Francis (Oakes) 1919 (3671)

Ethel May (Oakes) 1921 (3672)

Dorothy Jean (Oakes) 1927 (3673)

Betty Louise (Oakes) 1929 (3674)

Richard Gurley (Oakes) 1931 (3675)

Garould Julian 1921 (3677)

Dorothy Lee 1923 (3678)

Joy C 1925 (3679)

Mildred Ruth 1927 (3680)

Leigh Harold 1894 (3629) & Ruth Marie (Corey) (3861)
Mildred Matilda 1896 (3630)

Grace Elizabeth 1897 (3631) & John J. (Moreland) (3683)

Robert Jennings (Moreland) 1923 (3684)
Stanley Blaine (Moreland) 1926 (3685)

James William 1899 (3632)

Catherine 1907 (3646) died in 1912.

William 1909 (3647) died in 1909.

Helena Frances 1910 (3648) married Alton Prescott **Morton** (3693) (b.10.2.1908) in 1934, and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|------|
| Robert Hustin (Morton) (3694) | b | 1937 |
| Elizabeth (Morton) (Adopted) (3695) | b | 1943 |

Alton died on the 12th May 1978.

James Douglas 1914 (3649) was a Major in the Royal Regiment of Canada, R.C.I.C. He was married to Marjorie Page ?. (3956) He died on the 18th July 1944, and is buried in the Beny-Sur-Mer Canadian War cemetery, Reviere, France.

Henry Allan 1916 (3650) married Joan **Wardropper** (3696) and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|----------------------|---|------|
| Kenneth (3697) | b | 1946 |
| James Richard (3698) | b | 1949 |

Robert Alexander 1920 (3651) was married twice, firstly to Pat ? (3699) and they had two children :-

| |
|--------------------|
| John Gordon (3700) |
| Judy (3701) |

Pat is a well known Artist in Canada. They divorced about 1970. Robert died in 1990.

Gerald 1923 (3662) married Eleanor **Varty** (3719) and they had the following family :-

| | | |
|-----------------|---|------|
| Peter (3720) | b | 1959 |
| Julia (3721) | b | 1961 |
| Timothy (3722) | b | 1966 |
| Kathleen (3723) | b | 1969 |

Catherine 1925 (3663) never married. She died in 1969.

Garould Julian 1921 (3677) married Gladys Ellen **Gerdes** (3757) (b.6.6.1924) on the 6th June 1946 at Alliance, Nebraska, and they have the following family :-

| | | |
|-----------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| James Kent (3758) | b | 5 th February 1950 |
| Jeana Leigh (3759) | b | 6 th June 1952 |
| Garould Joseph (3560) | b | 25 th November 1954 |
| Leigh Alan (3761) | b | 28 th January 1956 |

Garould Julian died on the 24th April 2005 in Gordon , Nebraska.

Dorothy Lee 1923 ⁽³⁶⁷⁸⁾ was born in Martin, South Dakota. She married LaVerne Levi **Ricedorff** ⁽³⁷⁶²⁾ (b.10.6.1918) on the 28th January 1944 in Brooklyn, New York. They had the following family :-

| | | |
|---|---|--------------------------------|
| Linda Lee (Ricedorff) ⁽³⁷⁶³⁾ | b | 21 st October 1947 |
| Jack Jay (Ricedorff) ⁽³⁷⁶⁴⁾ | b | 8 th September 1951 |
| Donald Neal (Ricedorff) ⁽³⁷⁶⁵⁾ | b | 17 th August 1952 |

LaVerne died on the 13th April 1992. Dorothy died on the 9th January 2001.

Joy C. 1925 ⁽³⁶⁷⁹⁾ married Lois F. **Lichty** ⁽³⁷⁶⁶⁾ on the 1st February 1948, and has a son and three daughters :-

| | | |
|------------------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| John ⁽³⁷⁶⁷⁾ | b | 12 th February 1952 |
| Sarah ⁽³⁷⁶⁸⁾ | b | 4 th August 1953 |
| Nancy Ruth ⁽³⁷⁶⁹⁾ | b | 2 nd July 1956 |
| Mary Helen ⁽³⁷⁷⁰⁾ | b | 20 th June 1960 |

Lois died on the 13th November 2001 in Merriman, Nebraska aged 73.

Mildred Ruth 1927 ⁽³⁶⁸⁰⁾ was born in Martin, South Dakota. She married Earl W. **Hoatson** ⁽³⁷⁸¹⁾ (b.9.10.1921) on the 13th October 1948. They have the following family :-

| | | |
|---|---|-------------------------------|
| Robert Joseph (Hoatson) ⁽³⁷⁸²⁾ | b | 5 th December 1949 |
| William Joy (Hoatson) ⁽³⁷⁸³⁾ | b | 30 th October 1950 |
| Richard Earl (Hoatson) ⁽³⁷⁸⁴⁾ | b | 7 th February 1953 |
| Julia Ann (Hoatson) ⁽³⁷⁸⁵⁾ | b | 22 nd October 1954 |

The 19th Generation.

Given below is the list of the 19th generation along with their parents of the 18th generation :-

17th Generation

Catherine 1907 [\(3646\)](#)

William 1909 [\(3647\)](#)

Helena Frances 1910 [\(3648\)](#) & Alton Prescott
(Morton) [\(3693\)](#)

James Douglas 1914 [\(3649\)](#) & Marjorie Page (?) [\(3956\)](#)

Henry Allan 1916 [\(2650\)](#) & Joan (Wardropper) [\(3696\)](#)

Robert Alexander 1920 [\(3651\)](#) & Patricia (?) [\(3699\)](#)

& 2nd Wife

Gerald 1923 [\(3662\)](#) & Eleanor (Varty) [\(3719\)](#)

Catherine 1925 [\(3663\)](#)

Garould Julian 1921 [\(3677\)](#) & Gladys Ellen (Gerdes) [\(3757\)](#)

Dorothy Lee 1923 [\(3678\)](#) & LaVerne Levi (Ricedorff) [\(3762\)](#)

Joy C. 1925 [\(3679\)](#) & Lois F. (Lichy) [\(3766\)](#)

Mildred Ruth 1923 [\(3680\)](#) & Earl W. (Hoatson) [\(3781\)](#)

18th Generation

Robert Hustin (Morton) 1937 [\(3694\)](#)

Elizabeth (Morton) 1943 [\(3695\)](#)

Kenneth 1946 [\(3697\)](#)

James Richard 1949 [\(3698\)](#)

John Gordon [\(3700\)](#)

Judy [\(3701\)](#)

Peter 1959 [\(3720\)](#)

Julia 1961 [\(3721\)](#)

Timothy 1966 [\(3722\)](#)

Kathleen 1969 [\(3723\)](#)

James Kent 1950 [\(3758\)](#)

Jeana Leigh 1952 [\(3759\)](#)

Garould Joseph 1954 [\(3760\)](#)

Leigh Alan 1956 [\(3761\)](#)

Linda Lee (Ricedorff) 1947 [\(3763\)](#)

Jack Jay (Ricedorff) 1951 [\(3764\)](#)

Donald Neal (Ricedorff) 1952 [\(3765\)](#)

John 1952 [\(3767\)](#)

Sarah 1953 [\(3768\)](#)

Nancy Ruth 1956 [\(3769\)](#)

Mary Helen 1960 [\(3770\)](#)

Robert Joseph (Hoatson) 1949 [\(3782\)](#)

William Joy (Hoatson) 1950 [\(3783\)](#)

Richard Earl (Hoatson) 1953 [\(3784\)](#)

Julia Ann (Hoatson) 1954 [\(3785\)](#)

Kenneth 1946 [\(3697\)](#) married Noryne **Hall** [\(3791\)](#) in 1977 and they had the following family :-

Amanda Jane [\(3792\)](#)

James [\(3793\)](#)

Joshua [\(3794\)](#)

James Richard 1949 [\(3698\)](#) married Judy ? [\(3795\)](#) and they had the following family :-

Vanessa [\(3796\)](#)

Ryan (3797)

John Gordon (3700) is married (5503) and has two children :-

Richard (5504)
Jennifer (6088)

Judy (3701) married ? (5634) and has three children :-

David (?) (5624)
Jeremy (?) (5469)
Unknown (?) (4484)

Peter 1959 (3720) married Greta **Ruttenburg** (3817) and they have three children :-

| | | |
|-------------------------|---|---------------------------|
| Nicholas (3714) | b | 1986 |
| Rachel Ann (3815) | b | 3 rd July 1988 |
| Michael Jeremiah (3816) | b | May 1991 |

Julia 1961 (3721) No record.

Timothy 1966 (3722) married Christine **Ozimek** (3818) on the 24th October 1992. They have the following family :-

| | | |
|----------------------|---|---------------------------|
| Andrew George (4717) | b | 22 nd May 2000 |
|----------------------|---|---------------------------|

Kathleen 1969 (3723) married Mark **Waschkowski** (4718) on the 3rd June 2000 in Waterloo, Canada.

James Kent 1950 (3758) was born in Gordon, Nebraska and died on the 11th April 1953 in Martin, South Dakota.

Jeana Leigh 1952 (3759) married Ronald Gene **Haag** (3853) on the 6th June 1970, at Chadron, Nebraska. They were divorced in 1971. They had one daughter :-

| | | |
|-------------------------------|---|-----------------------------|
| Laura Leigh (Fairhead) (3854) | b | 28 th March 1971 |
|-------------------------------|---|-----------------------------|

Jeana married for a second time to Ralph **Holso** (3855) on the 26th May 1996. Laura Leigh changed her name back to Fairhead in 1991.

Garould Joseph 1954 (3760) married Gwen **Hanson** (3856) on the 4th October 1992. They have one son :-

| | | |
|-----------------------|---|------------------------------|
| Brennen Julian (3857) | b | 22 nd August 1996 |
|-----------------------|---|------------------------------|

Leigh Alan 1956 (3761) married Janice Elaine **Petersen** (3858) on the 22nd October 1983 in Gordon, Nebraska. They have the following family :-

| | | |
|--------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| Jason James (3859) | b | 17 th August 1985 |
| Wesley Ryan (3860) | b | 7 th March 1988 |
| Leah Lynn (3861) | b | 22 nd November 1989 |
| Brook Ann (3862) | b | 21 st November 1991 |

John 1952 (3767) married Ingrid ? (3872) on the 24th August 1974, and they have the following family :-

| | | |
|----------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| Andrew John (3873) | b | 9 th September 1985 |
| Richard James (3874) | b | 12 th October 1988 |
| Taylor Jesse (3875) | b | 4 th December 1990 |
| Marcus Joy (3876) | b | 14 th August 1993 |

Sarah 1953 (3768) married John **Cröse** (3877) and they live in Eagle, Nebraska. They have the following family :-

| | | |
|------------------------------|---|------------------------------|
| Brian Lee (Cröse) (3878) | b | 13 th August 1980 |
| Karley Elaine (Cröse) (3879) | b | 11 th July 1982 |

Nancy Ruth 1956 (3769) married Myron Rex **Gompert** (3880) and they have the following family :-

| | | |
|--------------------------------|---|-----------------------------|
| Jessica Joy (Gompert) (3881) | b | 2 nd April 1977 |
| Joel Matthias (Gompert) (3882) | b | 19 th May 1980 |
| Amanda Renae (Gompert) (3883) | b | 3 rd August 1985 |

Mary Helen 1960 (3770) married Brian **Young** (3884) and they live in Tacoma, Washington,. They have the following family :-

| | | |
|---------------------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| Patrick Jeremiah (Young) (3885) | b | 18 th August 1988 |
| Brianna Lee (Young) (3886) | b | 28 th November 1989 |
| Ashley Wells (Young) (3887) | b | 1 st September 1991 |
| Jesse Alexander (Young) (3888) | b | 24 th February 1993 |

The 20th Generation.

Given below is the list of the 20th generation along with their parents of the 19th generation :-

19th Generation

Kenneth 1946 (3697) & Noryne (Hall) (3791)

James Richard 1949 (3698) & Judy (?) (3795)

John Gordon (3700) & Wife (5503)

Judy (3701) & ? (?) (5634)

Peter 1959 (3720) & Greta (Ruttenburg) (3817)

Julia 1961 (3721)

Timothy 1966 (3722) & Christine (Ozimek) (3818)

Kathleen 1969 (3723) & Mark (Waschkowski) (4718)

James Kent 1950 (3758)

Jeana Leigh 1952 (3759) & Ronald Gene (Haag) (3853)

& Ralph (Holso) (3855)

Garould Joseph 1954 (3760) & Gwen (Hanson) (3856)

Leigh Alan 1956 (3761) & Janice Elaine (Peterson) (3858)

John 1952 (3767) & Ingrid (?) (3872)

Sarah 1953 (3768) & John (Crose) (3877)

Nancy Ruth 1956 (3769) & Myron Rex (Gompert) (3880)

Mary Helen 1960 (3770) & Brian (Young) (3884)

20th Generation

Amanda Jane (3792)

James (3793)

Joshua (3794)

Vanessa (3796)

Ryan (3797)

Richard (5504)

Jennifer (6088)

David (?) (5624)

Jeremy (?) (5469)

Unknown (?) (4484)

Nicholas 1986 (3714)

Rachel 1988 (3715)

Michael 1991 (3716)

Andrew George 2000 (4717)

Laura Leigh (Fairhead) 1971 (3854)

Brennen Julian 1996 (3857)

Jason James 1985 (3859)

Wesley Ryan 1988 (3860)

Leah Lynn 1989 (3861)

Brook Ann 1991 (3862)

Andrew John 1985 (3873)

Richard James 1988 (3874)

Taylor Jesse 1990 (3875)

Marcus Joy 1993 (3876)

Brian Lee (Crose) 1980 (3878)

Karley Elaine (Crose) 1982 (3879)

Jessica Joy (Gompert) 1977 (3881)

Joel Mattias (Gompert) 1980 (3882)

Amanda Renae (Gompert) 1985 (3883)

Patrick Jeremiah (Young) 1988 (3885)

Brianna Lee (Young) 1989 (3886)

Ashley Wells (Young) 1991 (3887)

Amanda Jane (3792)

James (3793)

Joshua (3794)

Vanessa (3796)

Ryan (3797)

Richard (5504)

Jennifer (6088)

Nicholas 1986 (3714)

Rachel 1988 (3715)

Michael 1991 (3716)

Andrew George 2000 (4717)

Laura Leigh 1971 (3854)

Brennen Julian 1996 (3857)

Jason James 1985 (3859)

Wesley Ryan 1988 (3860)

Leah Lynn 1989 (3861)

Brook Ann 1991 (3862)

Andrew John 1985 (3873)

Richard James 1988 (3874)

Taylor Jesse 1990 (3875)

Marcus Joy 1993 (3876)
