Looking and finding

I don’t know about you but I’m disappointed when I find a whole branch of my family that has been completed by someone else.

My 1820 Settler, John WILKINSON started my interest in tracing my family tree. My mother said that she was from 1820 stock as there was a WILKINSON in among her ancestors. Now I had heard about WEARN (my grandfather) and KENNETT (my mother’s grandfather) but who was this WILKINSON? Thus my desire to find my ancestors began.

I found that Henry KENNETT arrived in this country in 1862 and married a Frances Catherine WILKINSON. So that was the WILKINSON connection. I found quite a few WILKINSONs in the list of 1820 Settlers. After numerous dead ends I found that my WILKINSON was a John WILKINSON born in Dartford, Kent in 1798 (not 1800 as given by Margaret Nash but as she has also said the 1820 Settlers were the biggest crowd of liars she has ever met).

John WILKINSON came with the WAITS Party. The WAITS Party seemed to undergo many disasters before they left for and after they arrived at the Cape. Most of the Party, including the famous diarist, Jeremiah GOLDSWAIN, felt aggrieved at their treatment and took their complaints to the magistrate in Grahamstown. He passed them on to Uitenhage where the Magistrate cancelled their contracts. So my twenty two year old John WILKINSON made his way to Graaff Reinet. Here he met and married Hester Elizabetha VORSTER.

Now, anyone with VORSTER ancestry will know that Jan Vorster of the Chemistry Department at Johannesburg University has collected more or less the entire VORSTER family tree. So suddenly I had the entire VORSTER side of my family back to the stamvader – Jan VORSTER who arrived in 1695 from Berne, Switzerland via Amsterdam.

But I felt cheated. I didn’t want it all on plate. I wanted the struggle to break down the brick walls, do the research that create the sudden small beams of light that shatter that same brick wall and the satisfaction that what I produce as my family tree was mostly my own work.

Am I strange? I find the researching and the finding out more exciting than having the final product. In my article on James GOODWIN (see page 3) once I had the tree completed I went to show my friend but I took her an empty pedigree chart and I filled it in as I explained how I went about my research. I naturally gave her a nicely printed version to keep but for me once again it was the discovery more than the final result that excited me.

So am I strange?

Comments, assistance or additional information on any of the articles is most welcome BUT…

More important—Why don’t you write up an interesting aspect of your family research?

NEXT EDITION DUE: MARCH 2011
It all began when my friend Catherine, knowing that I was into family history, asked me to trace where her grandfather, James GOODWIN had been born. Her niece was applying for a British passport and traced the place and date of birth of her father as well as others, which she thought might help in the effort of obtaining a British passport. The official at the British Embassy had commented, as an aside, that it was pity she didn’t have the same information for her paternal grandfather.

I began, as we are instructed to do in all the genealogical handbooks, by asking Catherine (and through her, her niece in Johannesburg) for all the information they knew about James beginning with Catherine’s own father. He too was a James but because he didn’t get on well with his father he was known as Jimmy GOODWIN. He had an older sister who was named Irene Elizabeth GOODWIN. Family tradition said that this was because she was born during the Boer War and her father had some connection to the small village, Irene, near Pretoria. Catherine also knew that her grandmother’s maiden name was Elizabeth HINES and she was born in Hertfordshire – she thought Tring.

Catherine’s memories of her grandfather were obviously influenced by her father’s opinion of him. Family tradition said that James GOODWIN never worked a day in his life and lived off money sent out to him from England. This money he frittered away on the horses. Around 1942 the money ceased and the now elderly couple (they must have been in their 80s) had to become caretakers of a block of flats in Turfontein (of course!) in Johannesburg. Irene GOODWIN had been given as a 21st birthday present some good jewellery from her aunt in England but father, James GOODWIN sold it and used it to go to Durban for the Durban July – needless to say losing the money on the horses.

I duly found that was she born in Harpenden, Hertfordshire and appears in all the Census records (1871-1901) with the HINES family. From the FreeBMD website I found that Lizzie (sic) HINES married James GOODWIN in the Pancras Registration district, in London, in the September Quarter 1900. So that wasn’t much help. Not only did the marriage take place in the middle of London but also in the middle of the Boer War that James was supposed to be fighting!

I began by finding when James GOODWIN died. The online index for the archives (NAAIRS) was operating efficiently for a change and I soon found the death notices of both James and Elizabeth in the Pretoria Archives. I do not have contacts there who could help by transcribing these so I had to make do with the years given in the Death Notice Index.

MHG 3062/52 GOODWIN, ELIZABETH. BORN HINES. 1952 SURVIVING SPOUSE JAMES GOODWIN.

MHG 6050/58 GOODWIN, JAMES. 1958 PREDECEASED SPOUSE ELIZABETH GOODWIN (BORN HINES)

HINC is obviously a transcription error.

Now, Catherine told me that Grandfather James GOODWIN was “92 or 94 years” when he died. So that means that he must have been born around 1864 or 1866. So off I went to FreeBMD to see if I could find James GOODWIN born around those years. Needless to say I found plenty, as James GOODWIN is a popular name! Not knowing where he was born (county or registration district) aggravated the matter. I thought that if I found his wife’s birth and their marriage perhaps I could narrow down the county or the town.

I am not a professional genealogical researcher but I said I would see what I could find without spending any money on doing the research. Fortunately, I am a subscriber to www.findingmypast.com and www.ancestry24.com so I could use their facilities as well as the many free genealogical data sites on the internet.
had returned to South Africa to continue the fight.

I then moved to the Anglo-Boer records from www.angloboerwar.com web site. I discovered that there was a regiment called **Commander-in-Chief’s Bodyguard** and a Lt. **James GOODWIN** appeared in their Nominal Roll. Unfortunately the columns of the photograph of the Nominal Roll do not have headings so I’ve had to do some guessing. The entry read:

*Goodwin, James Lieutenant 9-11-00 Res. 9-7-01*

Remembering that Officers ‘resigned’ while ordinary ranks were ‘discharged’ I presume this entry gives when James was given a commission in the C-in-C’s Body Guard (9 November 1900 at least 2 months after his marriage in England) and when he resigned his commission (9 July 1901). The regiment had been raised in Cape Town on 31-1-1901 and disbanded in Pretoria during September 1901. Originally 100 strong, it was re-organised to 570 strong, but by April 1901 they were up to 1000 strong.

On the page opposite of the Nominal Roll there seems to be more details but abbreviated and thus once again I had to make assumptions. It states: **Prev serv RobertsH, sect 2nd KH.** I presume this means “Previously served in Robert’s Horse and Seconded from 2nd KH – [Is this Kitchener’s or perhaps Kimberley or even King’s Horse?] also on James GOODWIN’s line the following was written: 23 KM 2307 I had no idea what that meant.

I also found a James GOODWIN in the nominal roll of Robert’s Horse – a regiment set up with volunteers from the Cape Colony. Here is what I guessed the columns to be: **Force Number 2488 Name: GOODWIN, James Rank Trp [Trooper] Date of signing on 22 Jan 1900 and Discharge Date Disch 22 Sept 1900 and the letters M/U CT which I’ve taken to mean Medical Unfit discharged in Cape Town. I made this assumption because of what I saw in another roll (see below).**

On the opposite page the photograph cuts off quite a lot but one can see opposite GOODWIN’s entry the following: **KM 2307 – I presumed this means that Goodwin was transferred from the KM regiment [no idea what KM stands for] but perhaps it stands for King’s Medal where his certificate number 2307 which matches up to the entry under Commander-in-Chief Bodyguard.**

In another Nominal Roll from Roberts Horse I found **2488 Trp Goodwin, J 22-9-00 Med. Unfit 157**

This could explain why he was back in England in September 1900 to marry **Lizzie HINES**, especially if the official discharge is dated a month or so after it took place. But Catherine says there is no family history of James being medically unfit.

According to family tradition and what he told the family, **James GOODWIN** ended up in Volksrust, running the town on behalf of the army until peace was declared.

I found nothing on James going to Rhodesia with Rhodes or being given vast tracts of farming land or finding the Wankie coal mines. However, Google did throw up a quote from a ‘subscriber only’ article in the *South African Historical Journal, 1726-1686, Volume 28, Issue 1, 1993, Pages 40 – 62* that has the following entry in an article entitled “Tales of the ‘Wild West’: Gold-Diggers and Rustlers in South-West Zimbabwe, 1898–1940. An Essay in the Use of Criminal Court Records for Social History” by Terence Ranger. Google gave me the following abbreviated extract:

*...Wankie coal fields: it might be thought that there was little need to return to ..... In May 1908, for instance, James Goodwin, mine foreman at Blanket ...*  

Not much and GOODWIN and James are popular names but...

But ... indeed, because of the popularity of the name, except for his Boer War service, I was getting nowhere fast. Perhaps I needed to approach it from another angle. I knew from Catherine that he had a sister, Elizabeth, who had married well and was known to the family as Aunt Betty. In fact, both Irene and later Jimmy (Catherine’s father) had traveled to UK to stay with her. Irene had been introduced into upper-class society by Aunt Betty but Jimmy decided that there was too much wealth being flashed around and he wanted to make his own way in the world. Perhaps the solution lay with Aunt Betty or Elizabeth GOODWIN but that must be part 2 of this story.

[to be continued in the next Newsletter]
MONTHLY MEETINGS – 4TH QUARTER

OCTOBER MEETING

This meeting was an experiment by the committee to use the facility that our membership of an international genealogical society entitled us to. This is access to the website www.findingmypast.co.uk.

This website has good UK census records and shipping lists of passengers leaving the UK from 1890 to 1960. It also offers other data but not as efficiently as www.ancestry.co.uk.

Speaking personally I think this experiment had potential but was a failure. It was a bit of a technical nightmare with the connection frequently being dropped and as only one lap-top could be used, those whose family still had to be looked-up just had to wait with nothing to do. Some members said that at a previous meeting up to twelve people could be at computers and thus many could be shown what was on offer by genealogical website and they could search themselves. I did not attend that meeting so cannot make comparisons.

This meeting was a ‘success’ in the sense that it showed the committee what would and would not work.

NOVEMBER MEETING

We were very fortunate to have as our speaker at November’s meeting the former State Forensic Pathologist and Professor of Forensic Pathology at UCT, Prof. Deon Knobel.

Prof Knobel spoke openly and honestly about his family and particularly the Sestiger Afrikaans poet, Wilhelm Knobel who was his oldest brother. Wilhelm Knobels death, Deon told us could be directly ascribed to his medical condition.

In a very informal way he went through his family history and the many medical problems that he as a doctor, had discerned amongst them and how genealogy had been useful in this field. He also stressed that in genealogical research one has to be honest, giving the truth in ones research to prevent those who follow from going down wrong roads.

I have know Prof Knobel as a singer and musician as well as a pathologist and the artist in him came out as he shared some of his brother’s poetry which he quoted from memory (both in Afrikaans and in English translation).

I really enjoyed Prof Knobel’s input, his honesty in medical matters, in family matters and in who he is as an Afrikaner with French Huguenot and German blood.

To read more about Prof Knobel see http://www.stellenboschwriters.com/knobeld.html

DECEMBER MEETING

I was hoping to include some pictures of what I believe was a very successful CTFHS Braai at the home of our secretary, Ann Smythe. Unfortunately, what with Christmas services et al., I just had no time as I wanted to get this Newsletter out before the end of 2010.

Perhaps if you have any pictures send them to me and I can include them in the March 2011 Newsletter.

Prof Deon Knobel
To any reader of English literature the name WAUGH immediately brings to mind Evelyn WAUGH, the writer of Decline and Fall (1928) A Handful of Dust (1934), and particularly Brideshead Revisited (1945) and his trilogy of Second World War novels collectively known as Sword of Honour (1952–61). Waugh, a conservative converted to Roman Catholicism whose views were often trenchantly expressed, is widely recognised as one of the great prose stylists of the 20th century.

He also had a brother, Alec WAUGH who wrote over fifty books. Wikipedia has two clever quotes from him – both on wine from his book, In Praise of Wine:
The first duty of wine is to be red. The second is to be a Burgundy. ... I am prepared to believe that a dry martini slightly impairs the palate, but think what it does for the soul.

Here in Cape Town, in the graveyard at St Paul’s Rondebosch there is a grave for Annie WAUGH born 20 October 1833, died 22 May 1865. She was a mere 29 years old when she died. Was she part of the famous WAUGH family?

Annie Johanna WAUGH was the daughter of Willem Cornelis KUYS and Maria Johanna Roelanda VAN LIER. She had married John Kestell HASWELL who had died around 1858. The Archives has a will for both Anna Johanna and John Kestell HASWELL dated 1850 and Liquidation and Distribution accounts for John Kestell HASWELL dated 1858. Calculating from the age given on her gravestone and the date of the 1850 Will, she must have been only 16 years old when she married John HASWELL. Anna HASWELL married James Charles WAUGH on 10 April 1860 in St George’s Cathedral with Bishop Robert Gray officiating.

James Charles WAUGH was born around 1832 (based on later Census records). His father was James Hay WAUGH of Brixton who later entered the ministry and was Rector of Corsley, Wiltshire. James Charles WAUGH, after attending Trinity College, Oxford where he matriculated in 1850 and obtained his BA in 1854 came to the Cape on board the Norman in 1859. I’ve been unable to trace when or where he was ordained or what he did from 1854 till 1859.

While at the Cape he seemed to “fill-in” during the absence or suspension of other clergy. From 21 March 1859 until 1861 he was licensed as Curate and Priest-in-charge, during the absence of the Revd W F Taylor on leave (from March 1859), of St. Matthew’s, Riversdale.

He was acting Priest-in-charge of St. John the Baptist’s, Schoonberg, during the absence of the Revd Hermann Hirsch (1859-1860) and served as Missionary (paid by Society for the Propagation of the Gospel) at the Caledon Mission, and was Master of the Grammar School in Caledon (1860-1861). I bet you didn’t know that Caledon even had a Grammar School!

From 1861 till 1863 he was Vice-Principal of Diocesan College (“Bishops”), Rondebosch and during that time was the Officiating Priest of St. Paul’s, Rondebosch, following the death of the Revd John Fry in 1862. He also filled in at St. Peter’s, Mowbray, during the deprivation of the Revd William Long (1862-1863). In 1863 he returned to England.

It was during this last period of his time at the Cape that his wife, Anna “Annie” Johanna WAUGH died. She had given birth to a son James Hay WAUGH in Caledon in 1861 (estimated from Census records). He, like his father, became a priest. He was named after his grandfather.

James Hay WAUGH senior (1797-1885) had another son, Alexander WAUGH (1840-1906). Alexander became a doctor in the West Country who bullied his wife and children and became known in the Waugh family as "the Brute". He had two sons, Arthur WAUGH, the eldest was a publisher. He married Catherine RABAN (1870–1954) in 1893; their first son Alexander Raban WAUGH (always known as Alec) was born on 8 July 1898 and on 28 October 1903, the couple’s second son was born. On 7 January 1904 the boy was christened Arthur Evelyn St John WAUGH, but was known in the family and in the wider world as Evelyn.

Thus the writers Alec and Evelyn WAUGH are great grand nephews to James Charles WAUGH whose first wife is buried at St Paul’s Graveyard, Rondebosch.
THE WAUGH FAMILY TREE
# Timetable 2011

## Beginning Your Family History – An Introduction

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<tr>
<td>BS1</td>
<td>Sat 26&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; March</td>
<td>9.30 to 17.00</td>
<td>Somerset Library Hall Anne Clarkson</td>
<td>R110</td>
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<tr>
<td>BS2</td>
<td>Sat 20&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; Aug</td>
<td>9.30 to 17.00</td>
<td>Meadowridge Library</td>
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## Workshops on Family History for Beginners

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<tr>
<td>BW1</td>
<td>Thurs 3&lt;sup&gt;rd&lt;/sup&gt;, 10&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt;, 17&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; &amp; 24&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; March</td>
<td>9.30 to 11.30</td>
<td>St. Paul’s Church Hall, Rondebosch</td>
<td>R150</td>
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<tr>
<td>BW2</td>
<td>Thurs 1&lt;sup&gt;st&lt;/sup&gt;, 8&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt;, 15&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; &amp; 22&lt;sup&gt;nd&lt;/sup&gt; Aug</td>
<td>9.30 to 11.30</td>
<td>St. Paul’s Church Hall, Rondebosch</td>
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## Intermediate Workshops on Selected Topics

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<tr>
<td>IW1</td>
<td>Thurs 5&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; May</td>
<td>9.30 to 12.00</td>
<td>St. Paul’s Church Hall</td>
<td>Was Your Ancestor from Saint Helena? Merle Martin</td>
<td>R50</td>
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<tr>
<td>IW2</td>
<td>Thurs 19&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; May</td>
<td>9.30 to 12.00</td>
<td>St. Paul’s Church Hall</td>
<td>It’s All on the Internet Now</td>
<td>R50</td>
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<tr>
<td>IW3</td>
<td>Thurs 13&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; Oct</td>
<td>9.30 to 12.00</td>
<td>St Paul’s Church Hall</td>
<td>Using Your Digital Camera Colin Edwards</td>
<td>R50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IW4</td>
<td>Thurs 27&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; Oct</td>
<td>9.30 to 12.00</td>
<td>St. Paul’s Church Hall</td>
<td>Using Archival Sources for Family History Sharon Warr</td>
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## Hermanus Workshops

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<tr>
<td>HW1</td>
<td>Wed 11&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; May</td>
<td>9 to 12.30</td>
<td>Hermanus Library</td>
<td>Tracing Your Family History</td>
<td>R75</td>
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<tr>
<td>HW2</td>
<td>Wed 19&lt;sup&gt;th&lt;/sup&gt; Oct</td>
<td>9 to 12.30</td>
<td>Hermanus Library</td>
<td>Beyond BMDs – further English research</td>
<td>R75</td>
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Programme and registration forms are available on request from Lois Harley tel 021 797 6537 or email lharley@bucknet.co.za

No more than 15 people will be booked on each course. Registration form and course fee must be received before the class commences.

The Society reserves the right to cancel a class if insufficient bookings are received or a venue should become unavailable for any reason.
BOOK REVIEW


Picard writes in such a way that the reader feels that he must have been at the events he describes and that we, the readers, had merely missed the events because we were busy elsewhere. It has an immediacy that makes it feel like a real-time narrative. I had a particularly good laugh at this passage from page 3:

*The screw steamship Bosphorus is due at the central jetty in fifteen minutes. It will be nice to go and see who is arriving. It only takes some forty days from home to the Cape – so the overseas papers are still worth reading.... No we don’t want a cab. We shall rather walk. Those novelties are quite horrifying. A year ago the first hansom cab was introduced, and it is still a hazardous undertaking to use them. Moreover, those Malayan coachmen drive too fast. Almost every week one reads of accidents. They are too cheeky and overcharge.*

Well, well, well! Time passes but things don’t change much if we were to compare them to our mini-bus taxis today. And as the book was published in 1969 Picard wasn’t trying to take his own revenge at minibus taxis through historical imagination because mini-bus taxis were a 1980s phenomenon.

Picard must have carefully gone through the newspapers of the period and extracted interesting events and then he describes them as if he is there. He describes fraudsters and magicians. He gives menus that would make our 20th Century stomach turn in shock and horror. He talks about the schools at the Cape in the 1850s, about the Legislative Council and how a Jewish minister – Saul Solomons had to tell the Speaker where in the New Testament the Lord’s Prayer could be found before the session could open in prayer.

Picard describes how the wealthy were gradually moving out of the City bowl and settling in the “quiet and peaceful little villages” of Rondebosch, Claremont and Mowbray (Driekoppen). He covers the introduction of railway transport in the 1860s... in fact I’m enjoying this read so much I’m going to renew it at the Library and treat it as my holiday read.

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*BOWLER’S CAPE TOWN: Life at the Cape in Early Victorian Times 1834-1868.* Tafelberg Publisher Ltd. Cape Town 1977. This is a very similar book to the one reviewed above, covering a slightly earlier period but written in a completely different style. Dr Pama uses the arrival of the English water-colourist, Thomas Bowler as the springboard for his book. In each chapter he places Bowler into the chapter’s context and then goes on to describe life at the Cape. All illustrations are black and white reproductions of Bowler’s works - either sketches or water colours.

Bowler tends to use an artist’s imagination in many of his works but one can still recognize the scene he depicts and place it into its modern context. These illustrations together with the erudite but most readable descriptions of the Cape in that time period helps us to imagine the lifestyle of our ancestors who lived here.

The book tells us many interesting facts about the people of the Cape which could be possible questions for John Maytham’s Rapid-Fire Quiz on Cape Talk! Two that caught my attention were that Louise Marx, sister of Karl Marx, had married Cape town Bookseller Jan Carel Juta. Juta’s Bookshop continues today. Jan Juta suggested to Karl Marx that he write an article in *Die Zuid-Afrikaan* in order to relieve his financial difficulties. Marx submitted an article but unfortunately all the articles in *Die Zuid-Afrikaan* were unsigned. Historians have sought that particular article but only one with Marxist tone was found which could be by Karl Marx and deals with the building of a jetty for Cape Town.

A second fact I found interesting was that the first Jewish wedding in Cape Town was solemnised by the senior Colonial Chaplain - an Anglican minister, the Rev George Hough. It took place at St George’s Church.

Not only is the history of settlers from Europe described and discussed. In a chapter entitled, *How the other half live*, we can read about the poor citizens of Cape Town’s history and lifestyle. The political incorrectness of this chapter’s title reflects perhaps the era in which the book was published (1977). The chapter describes the numerous plagues and diseases that swept through the city’s poor areas and how both the citizens and the medical authorities responded.

Besides the condescending tone of the author towards people of colour which, as I said above reflects the era in which the book was written, this is an interesting and obviously thoroughly researched book. It will help you to understand how your ancestors lived at the Cape in the 19th Century.