

LIFE STORIES OF MEMBERS OF
THE LYTLE FAMILY
THEIR SPOUSES AND CHILDREN



Lytle

*This crest of the Little or Lytil
family was found on the tomb
of Thomas Little, Laird of
Meikledale 1675.*

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Foreword

The following notes are taken directly from a history of her relations, written in a notebook by Ruth Bestow (nee Lytle), my Mother, in 1973, and updated in 1990. She had a good memory for names and dates, and I have no reason to think many of the facts below are wrong, or misremembered. Any names or dates that are definitely wrong, I have changed after consulting the national records. Although she did have a gap in her recall of her Father's adoptive parents, I suspect that is because her Father was very reluctant to talk of them. She told me many stories during my childhood, of the family, and I have added some of those into the history, where appropriate. *All her notes are indented, and in Italics.*

Information about earlier Lytles living in Scotland and Ireland are from Edward Lytle's researches in the 1970's.



Ruth's 90th birthday party at the Savoy

I wrote a family tree with Ruth's help in 1996, after we had thrown a surprise 90th birthday tea for her at the Savoy Hotel, and she was so pleased to see her relations from Liverpool: Edna Lytle, Jean Crane and Ruth Perry (who were all her cousins' daughters) plus Fred Crane, as well as her granddaughter from Zimbabwe, Tracey Smith, and her husband Greig. Her niece Diana plus her daughter Melissa came too. My elder sister, Rosalind had organised it, her boyfriend Mike Coleman came, and Roger and I were there with our children, James and Claire. Ruth was so thrilled, that she began talking of shared experiences with them, and the very next day we sat down with a pad of paper and she was able to reel off names and dates, so that I could write a fairly full family tree for the Lytles (her Father's family), The Cordons, the Busfields and the Sambrookes (her Mother's relations), the Belfords and the Bestows (her in-laws). The history is littered with personal anecdotes, and little stories, dragged up from deep memories.



Jean and Fred Crane

I am indebted to Fred and Jean Crane (granddaughter of Edward Arthur Lytle), living in Florida, for all their considerable research of Census Forms from the 19th and 20th Centuries and from the passenger lists of ships, and other official documents. They trawled their own family archives and sent me photos of people and places to augment the history. All this Fred forwarded to me, across the miles. He encouraged me to do my own searches, and these have proved really enlightening, and exciting. Fred has contributed a huge amount of data on the Lytle family, and I cannot thank him enough. His additional researches have padded out Ruth's original family history enormously, and I feel there is little more we can add.

However, if anyone does have further information on the Lytle family, please do update the on-line history, and let me know.

I do have information on the Viking Lytles, who travelled to Britain and Ireland 1,000 – 1,300 years ago, and this will be added to the website, when I have done some more research.

Juliet Curry (nee Bestow) November 2012 – December 2017

THE LYTLE FAMILY

18th Century Lytles in Scotland and Ireland

Edward Lytle, born in 1902, inherited some family papers, including some letters from Lytles living in Ireland. He shared them with my Mother, Ruth Lytle.

One is from a Mrs Millar living in County Derry in Ireland, who began researching her Lytle ancestors in the 1870's. She wanted to trace two of them who were both Presbyterian Ministers. She had found out that eight Lytle brothers had lived in Scotland, and had all left after the 18thC Religious Persecutions, and settled in Ireland, both Northern and Southern. Many had married into other Scottish ex-pat families.

Mrs Millar wrote to Jon Kinnear the Presbyterian Minister of Letterkenny in the North of Ireland in August 1879 enquiring about the previous Ministers in his parish, whom she knew included some Lytles.

She was the daughter or wife of Rev T. Millar of Cookstown in Ireland.

His reply states that:

"Joseph Lytle was ordained on April 20th 1763, and died on January 7th 1805. An M.S. of one of his sermons still exists.

Joseph Lytle, his nephew was ordained on May 31st 1803, he resigned in 1839, and he died on 19th December 1852."

She states in a letter from 1879:

"The earliest information I could get regarding our family was that eight brothers came over to Ireland and only two sat down in Co. Derry. One brother at Maghere, and our predecessor at Garvagh. My great granduncle was a Presbyterian Minister of Letterkenny and married to an aunt of the late Lord Plunket, who was one of the Lord Chancellors of Ireland.

My father was educated for the Ministry but his health failed and he took to farming. My grandmother was one of the Duncans - nearly related to the late Lady MacNaughton at Bushmills - as well as the Douglasses of Dervock.

Your grandmother was Moore from Tobermore of English descent. Her uncle was a Presbyterian Minister in the Co. Cavan, and educated his son for the Bar and he became Judge Moore.

The Lytles of Stewartstown are in the same connection, as are the Lytles of Monaghan and Downpatrick. I never could hear of any family in Antrim; John's father at Portglenone was from Garvagh.

Whatever was the cause of the original settlement and what position did the eight brothers occupy in Scotland when expatriated? I should suppose farmers, as all of them took to that occupation so far as I could learn in Ireland. There is no doubt that they must have had means and were respectable."

Mrs Millar does not mention that six Lytle brothers in the 1830's once again emigrated because of religious persecution: five going to America, and one, John Lytle going to England. Edward Lytle thinks they were living in Northern Ireland, not the South. This is the point we pick up the story of the England-based Lytles.

18thC Lytles in England

In 1979, Edward Lytle was intrigued by a request from 'Family Researchers Ltd' (who were trying to trace Lytle relations, and pass on a Trust Fund. See Later) to supply details of his ancestors. But he could not do so because his Father had been one of three young orphans left in the 1870's with no knowledge of their family history. Edward then began researching the early Lytles, and added some notes of his own, from memories he had from his Father, Edward Arthur, and from his Uncle, John Taylor Lytle. All he was sure of, was that his grandfather, John Lytle Snr, had to leave Ireland with his five brothers, as they were on a 'death list' during the religious troubles, between 1826 and 1829, being Protestants, leaving all their property behind. The other five brothers emigrated to North America.

(Our note: there is a Lytle in the 'U.K. Immigrant to Canada Listing'. In 1829 Graham Lytle and his wife and four children sailed to Canada. This surely must be one of the Lytle brothers.)

John Lytle Snr 1799 - 1877

Only John Snr seems to have come to England. He settled in Manchester, and ran a fruit and vegetable business.

The earliest Census of 1841 tells us that indeed John Snr was Irish. He was born in 1799, and had married a woman from County Sligo called Elizabeth. The Census confirms that they had emigrated sometime between 1826 and 1829, after the birth of their first two children. They were living in Oldham Road, Newton Heath, Manchester, and the Census also confirms they were running a fruit and vegetable business. (see appendix)

They went on to have six children altogether: David born in 1821, Ann born in 1826, Mary born in 1829, Margaret born in 1831, William born in 1834, and John Jnr born in 1837.

(Our note: The family appears in the 1851 Census, incorrectly as 'Lythe'. See Appendix) by then, John was a widower of 52, from Ireland, but British, living at 21 Oldham Road Manchester, with his younger children, Margaret 21 grocer's daughter, William 17 apprentice silk trade, and John 14 office boy. They had a lodger, Nana Moore, 27 who was a pill pot maker.

They appear correctly in the 1861 Census, (See Appendix) at 45 Victoria Street, Liverpool. Margaret Lytle was 30 and head of the family. She was housekeeper to her father John Lytle Snr aged 62 a widower, and her two young brothers: William 27, and John Jnr 24. All three men were listed as cotton porters, so they possibly worked in a cotton warehouse, loading cotton onto ships, as Victoria Street is very near the docks.

The family might have moved to Liverpool because of the American Civil War in 1861 – 1865, when there was an embargo on imported cotton goods from England, which would have had a knock-on effect to all trades in the Manchester area. Or they might have moved on the death of John's wife, Elizabeth, to start a new life.

It seems that John Snr returned to the retail trade By the time of his son John Jnr's marriage in 1866, the certificate states that John Snr's profession was a 'provision dealer'.(See Appendix)



Victoria Street 1936

John and Elizabeth Lytle's children

David Lytle

We can find no further news of David Lytle. Perhaps he emigrated, as there is no recorded death certificate. He might have joined his five uncles in North America.

Ann Lytle

There is a death certificate for Ann Lytle, dated 1881. She was unmarried, aged 55 and died in Ashton-under-Lyne. The published notice of Probate for Ann Lytle, dated 25th August 1881 says,

“Administration of Ann Lytle late of 60 Cardine St Stalybridge in the county of Chester. Spinster who died 16th July 1881 at 60 Cardine St was granted at Chester to John Lytle of 60 Cardine St the brother and one of the next of kin. Personal effects £116.14s.9d.”

Now we know from the Lancaster County Lunatic Asylum Census of the same year, 1881, that her brother John Lytle, was officially a resident there. Did his sister give him as beneficiary living at her address to make sure he got the money, if it was difficult for an asylum patient to receive it? Or was he allowed out from time to time, to visit his sister?

In 1881 £116 was not an inconsiderable sum, when an annual average wage for a porter was £82 and for a general labourer was £44.

When John Jnr died in 1884, he probably left this money to his 3 children, then living with foster parents. By all accounts these foster fathers, Benjamin Scantlebury and William Lytle snaffled the money and drank it away. Nothing was given to the three young boys, who left school early and had menial jobs. Margaret Scantlebury asked her husband to pass it on to the boys so they could open their own fruit and vegetable business, but there was no money left by the time they were grown up.

Mary Lytle

In 1844, Mary had died aged 18, in Manchester, unmarried.

Margaret Lytle

Margaret was the woman who held the Lytle family together after the death of her mother, looking after her father and younger brothers William and John Jnr. She was plainly a remarkable woman. After her marriage to Benjamin Scantlebury, when she was in her thirties, she took in her orphaned nephew, Alfred, Ruth's father, sometime between the age of 7 and 12, and brought him up. She had grown up before schooling was compulsory for girls, but must have been taught well by her mother, for she passed on a thirst for knowledge, plus love of music and literature to her nephew. Even if she was not very literate herself, she encouraged literacy and musicality in him. She was a regular Church attender and took Alfred with her, even though her husband Benjamin, did not attend. She had worked all her life in the greengrocery business and had suffered several miscarriages and at least the death of one child. She re-appears in many of the biographies mentioned below.

William Lytle

William was born in 1834 in Newton Heath, Manchester (See Appendix for the 1841 Census), and by the time of the 1861 Census, he had moved with his widowed father John, his elder sister Margaret, and his younger brother John Jnr, to Liverpool. All three men become cotton porters. (See Appendix)

On 12th April 1865, William married Sarah Snodgrass and had two children: Jessie Elizabeth born in 1866 and Margaret born in 1868. But Sarah died and William remarried in 1881, a Jane Griffiths. Jane had also been married before, to Thomas Griffiths, and in 1863 they had had a son, Percy. By the 1871 Census, Jane was widowed and living with Percy at the home of her parents William and Jane Lewis.

In the 1881 Census William and Jane were living at 79 Burleigh Road South, Everton, with William's two daughters, Jessie and Margaret, plus William's orphaned nephew, Alfred Henry Lytle aged 7. In that Census, William is listed as being a master porter. It is probable that Jane was running a greengrocer's shop. Jane's older son Percy was by now 18 and living with his grandparents.

Although Alfred told his daughter Ruth, that he grew up alone, with no playmates his own age, he could very well not have counted his older cousins Jessie and Margaret as 'playmates'. He often told Ruth of the harsh regime of his Uncle William, who was a drinking man, and who frequently sent the boy on errands to the Liverpool docks, for the White Star offices where he was employed. (See Alfred Lytle later)

When Alfred moved to live with his other uncle, Benjamin Scantlebury, his older brothers had already run away to sea, so he was certainly more on his own then.

By the next Census in 1891, William was a foreman porter, and in 1901 he was a 67 year old freight clerk. (See Appendix)

In the 1911 Census, Jane Lytle is listed as a widow of 68, living with her son, Percy Griffiths, who was then 48 and a bookkeeper. Percy's wife was 51. Jane died in 1915.

William and Jane Lytle's children

Jessie Elizabeth

Jessie had married Henry Lewis (Our note: might he have been a relation of her step mother, nee Jane Lewis?), and they had 8 children: Margaret born in 1889, Edith born in 1891, Jessie born in 1894, Henry born in 1899, Ernest born in 1901, Doris born in 1902, William born in 1904 and Gertrude born in 1910.

By 1921 Jessie Elizabeth was widowed, and she emigrated to America. The shipping records state that Jessie sailed aboard the 'Baltic' on 31st December 1921, arriving in New York on 9th January 1922, and accompanied by her daughter Doris, aged 20. By 1930, the US Census lists her as living in California with her son William Eric. Her two sons, William Eric and Ernest had sailed a little earlier, from Liverpool to Boston on 19th November 1921 aboard the 'Winifredian'. She died in 1949.

Margaret

Margaret was unmarried and working as a milliner in the 1911 Census. She later became a teacher, and emigrated to the U.S. in 1922, at the age of 55. She sailed to Boston on the 'RMS Samaria', on 2nd November 1922. It was the ships' maiden voyage. We have checked the passenger list, and found that her English address had been 5 Marlborough Road, Waterloo, Liverpool, where her widowed mother step-mother, Jane Lytle, was living with her son Percy Griffiths. Margaret arrived in Boston on 12th November 1922, and was visiting a Mr Lewis, who must have been her nephew.

John Lytle Jnr 1837 - 1884

I have a copy of John Jnr's marriage certificate. (See Appendix) He married Alice Taylor in 1866, when he was 29 and she was 20. She was born in Bolton, but was now living in Liverpool. The wedding took place at Christ Church, Everton in the parish of Walton-on-the-Hill. John Jnr was a shipping clerk, living at Kirkdale Road, Liverpool. (see appendix for 1841 census)

Alice's father was listed as James Taylor, a porter, living in Mopley Bank, Highwith. The marriage was witnessed by John Jnr's sister, Margaret Lytle, and fiancé Benjamin Scantlebury, who were to marry later.

John Jnr was listed on the 1871 Census at 50 Slade Street, Liverpool, when he was 34 and married to Alice. Their first son was John Taylor Lytle aged 4. John Jnr was now a cart owner. (See Appendix)

The next address of John Jnr and Alice is 101 Ashfield Street, in the parish of St Martin, Everton, Liverpool. On searching a website of Liverpool photographs, I came across several old pictures of Ashfield Street which was a street lined with 3 storey terrace houses, plus basement, making four storeys at the back. There were two parallel blocks, and between them ran a dipped and wide cobbled back lane with a gutter down the middle. Fred tells me that the back lane was known as 'the back entry' in Liverpool, or just 'the entry' or even 'the jigger'. They were called Ashfield Cottages, and looked like what we would call tenement buildings. They were presumably built on former ashfield sites, which had been cleared. Photographs showed washing lines everywhere and lots of children playing in the back lane. The houses had communal outdoor staircases and balconies. It looked pretty desolate in the later, 1950s pictures, before it was swept away in slum clearance.

Later, they lived in Candia Street, where Alice died.



Ashfield Cottages in 1955





Ashfield Street Liverpool

My Father was born in 1873, the third son. His father, John Lytle, was injured by a horse's kick, from which injury we imagine he died.

We know from the orphaned brothers that in 1875, two years after their third baby was born, John Jnr was kicked in the head by a horse, and that Alice either died in childbirth, or as Ruth says 'from a broken heart', aged 30.

Our note: The public records of Administration of effects (not exceeding £100) for 11th August 1875 state that:

"Administration of effects of Alice Lytle (Wife of John Lytle the Younger) late of Candia St, Liverpool who died 6th July 1875 of Candia St was granted to the said John Lytle the Younger of 23 Wyatt St Liverpool Master Porter." (See Appendix)

Ruth and her Father thought John Jnr had died of the kick, so it is obvious that his whereabouts was kept from the three little orphans. However, I find from the 1881 Census, that poor John Jnr was a resident at the Lancaster County Lunatic Asylum in Whittingham, Preston, Lancashire. This huge Hospital and Asylum had been opened in 1873. It closed in 1995, and is now derelict. (See Appendix)

John is listed as a widower of 45, a master carter, and a lunatic. The brain injuries he had suffered were obviously severe. The Census lists all 936 patients and 185 staff, many of whom lived in the asylum with their families. John Jnr's death certificate states he died in 1884, aged 48, at Preston. It states he died of 'softening of the brain and spinal chord, plus phthisis,' and is certified by John A. Wallis M.D. (See Appendix)



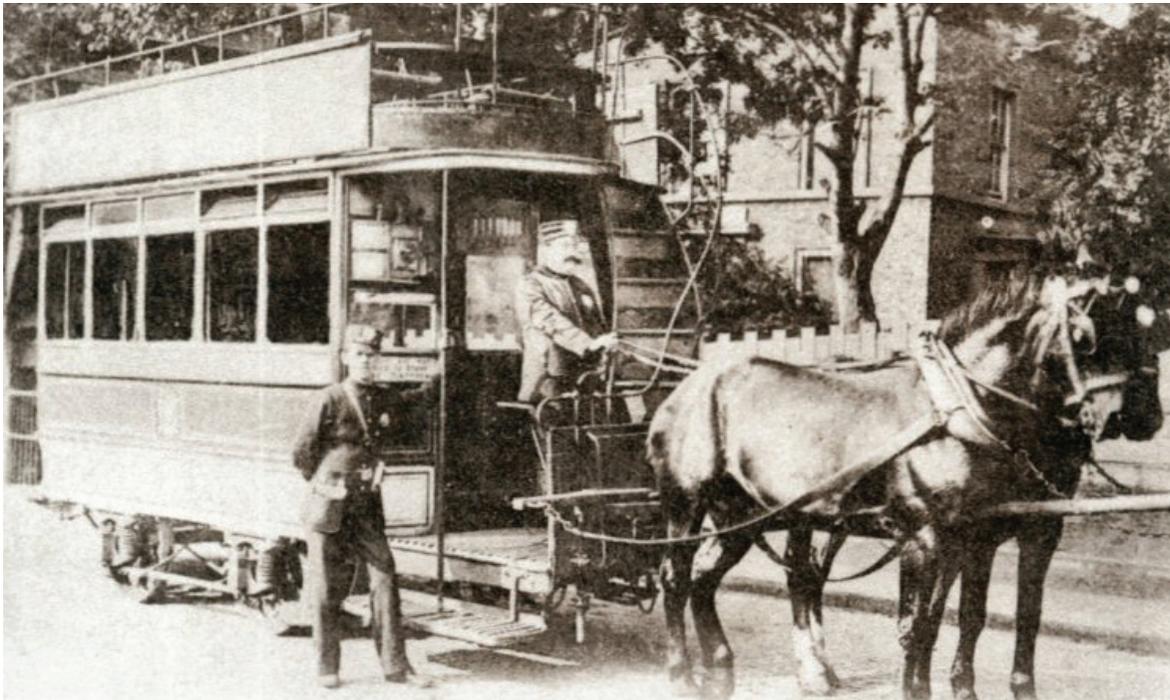
Lancaster Asylum

Perhaps his unfortunate incarceration is the reason the family did not tell the orphans anything about their father.

The three little boys were each taken to live with separate uncles and cousins: John the elder by four years, Arthur by two years, and then my Father. Sisters there may have been, we never heard of any.

When I first went to Penrhos College, I shared a four bedded room, as all pupils did, on their first term, and two of these girls were from Liverpool. Their father was a bank manager, and the other girl from Leicester. Her father was a hosiery manufacturer. At half term the mother of the Liverpool girls, Winifred and Dorothy Walls, asked me out to dinner. I found not from an hospitable impulse, but from a curiosity one. Mrs Walls's father had provided hay and straw to the Liverpool horse trams from their farms in Cheshire. The surname of her daughter's room mate had interested her as the horse firm's proprietor had been a youngish man called Lytle. I could tell her nothing and much later, probably a year or so, I mentioned this piece of conjecture to my Father, he also could not connect his father with anything.

It was presumably another Lytle who supplied the horses. I have searched all possible files/websites on Liverpool trams but found no evidence for a Lytle connection. I only know two



Horse Drawn Tram - last tram1903

tram companies were set up by 1868 or just after, and by the 1880's there were 400 horse drawn trams owned by the separate companies and then by the Liverpool Corporation Tramways. Each tram had a 14 horse team, so there were 5,600 horses owned by the tram companies. Supplying the horses would certainly have made the proprietor a wealthy man, but it was not our John Lytle, living in a Liverpool tenement with a sick wife and three small children.

Other possible family members

In 1979 'Family Researchers Ltd' wrote to both Edward Lytle and his cousin John Lytle, asking if they knew of two Lytle sisters: Miss Johanna Lytle who had died in 1951 aged 81 years and Isabella Jane Brown Lytle, who had died in 1933, to see if they were related. They were trying to ascertain the entitlement to some Trust Funds. The sisters were daughters of John Lytle, a wholesale grain merchant of Liverpool. It was thought they might have been sisters of the three orphans, John, Edward Arthur and Alfred Lytle, as they were all born in the 1860's and 70's. However, none of the orphans remember having sisters, and these names do not turn up in the Lytle documents that we have researched.

This John Lytle, is maybe the same man who turns up again, in Ruth's story of her friend Miss Walls, above.

Edward Lytle replied to Family Researchers that the present Lytle family had no knowledge of Johanna and Isabella. This enquiry must have piqued Edward's interest in his family, because he then carried out extensive research of his own on the family, transcribing birth and marriage certificates and attempting to write a Family Tree. He and his cousin John talked about their shared handed-down memories, and his notes were passed down the family.

The Adoptive Parents: The Scantlebury Family

The Scantlebury family came originally from Polruan in Cornwall. Richard Scantlebury, born in 1782 and a mariner, was married to Jane, (Our note: possibly Jane Bunt according to the records, born in 1794. They had four children: Samuel, Henry, Lydia and Benjamin. Their three sons had moved to Liverpool, where each of them married.) I expect the work prospects were better there. (See Appendix)

The 1851 Census states there was an 8 month old grandchild, called Sarah Jane, in Richard and Jane's house in Polruan. There is a birth certificate for a Sarah Jane Scantlebury born on the 30th June 1850 to her mother Lydia. So the baby was born to Benjamin's unmarried sister Lydia, then aged 20. No father's name is listed. (See Appendix)

Lydia married in about 1856, and the 1871 Census lists her as Lydia Dyer, nee Scantlebury, living with her husband George Jewell Dyer at 18 St Vincent Street, Portsea, Hampshire. He was a ship's carpenter, born in Polruan, Cornwall. His life at sea might explain his absence from his daughter's birth certificate, if Sarah were his daughter.

Richard and Jane's youngest son, Benjamin, later in life became a brother-in-law and foster parent to the Lytle orphans. He was born in 1834, and according to the 1841 Census, when he was 7 years old he was already a carpenter's apprentice, and remained so in the 1851 Census. Obviously he had not been to school. By the next Census of 1861 he had moved to 99 Elias Street, Everton in Liverpool, where he was a joiner. He had married Elizabeth Northcott in 1855, and they had two sons, Charles Henry born in 1857, and Thomas in 1860. Elizabeth died in 1865 aged 34. (See Appendix)



Robson Street in the mid 60s

After Benjamin's wife Elizabeth died, he married Margaret Lytle, aged 34, in 1866, who was John Lytle Jnr's sister. According to Ruth she had many miscarriages and still births, but no living children. There is a death certificate of one Benjamin John Scantlebury who died aged 5 in 1874. Is this one of her dead children?

There is a gap in the 1871 Census for Benjamin, but then, after the incarceration of his brother-in-law, John Lytle Jnr, in 1874-5, we know that Benjamin and Margaret had taken in two of the orphans, John and Edward Lytle, then aged about eight and three. Benjamin's own sons were then aged 14 and 17 and working in the family greengrocer's shop.

By the 1881 Census, Benjamin and Margaret had moved to their house above a greengrocer's shop at 71 Robson Street, Everton, where they remained for at least 20 years, and where all three of the Lytle orphans lived and worked. (See Appendix)

The 1881 Census tells us the following people lived at 71 Robson Street (Our note: a street of small shops with living accommodation on the floor above and behind the shop, according to the 'Liverpool Picturebook' website):

Benjamin Scantlebury,	aged 47, head, greengrocer
Margaret Scantlebury,	aged 50, wife, greengrocer
Charles Henry Scantlebury	aged 24, son, clerk provision merchant
John T. Lytle	aged 14, nephew, shopboy greengrocer
Arthur E. Lytle	aged 9, nephew, scholar
Adam Melling	aged 24, servant, shopman greengrocer
Mary Rogers	aged 35, domestic servant

This Census tells us that the household comprised seven people, so the house was fairly substantial, and the business successful, for them to be able to afford to keep three people besides themselves, to work in the greengrocery, plus a domestic servant.

The 1881 Census has Alfred Henry, the third son, aged 7, living with William (John Jnr's brother) and Jane Ann Lytle at 79 Burleigh Road South, Everton – just round the corner from Robson Street, where the Scantleburys lived. Also shown are William's two daughters Jessie Elizabeth, now 15, and Margaret, now 13 years old. These girls were no doubt working, and not much company for young Alfred.

By 1886, the two nephews, John and Arthur, had had enough of the greengrocery business, or maybe the bullying of their Uncle Scantlebury, and they had run away to sea aged 19 and 15. They lived in the Southern States of the U.S.A.

By the 1891 Census, both John and Arthur had been in America for 5 years. In their absence, their younger brother Alfred had left school at 12 years old, and moved from his uncle William's house to live with the Scantleburys in Robson Street, and work as their greengrocer's assistant. He was 17 when the brothers returned.

Edward Lytle Jnr, son of Edward Arthur, told Ruth his cousin, "Uncle Scantlebury owned several fruit and vegetable shops in Everton. John and Alfred had their own fruit and vegetable business in Anfield. Ann Lytle (known as Annie), his grandfather John Jnr's sister, also owned a greengrocer's shop. She had begged her husband to help set up the two nephews John and Alfred in a greengrocery business of their own, but he had refused. It was not until her husband died, that she was able to pass on the family business to them."

Unfortunately this cannot be true, as Ann had died in 1881, and was unmarried, so it must have been Margaret nee Lytle, married to Benjamin Scantlebury. Although in the 1901



John and Alfred Lytle's Florists and Fruiterers shop. John on left, Alfred in middle.

Census, both John and Alfred are listed as living with the widowed Benjamin Scantlebury in Robson Street, we have a photograph of the two young men outside a shop, with their names over the window and the number 50. Edward Lytle told Ruth the shop was at 50, Oakfield Road, Anfield, Liverpool. Fred Crane did not know whether it was a Scantlebury shop, or their own business. Jean Crane thinks the shop might have been in Formby, where a street has been named after them: Lytle Close.

Edward Lytle claims that, "Uncles John and Alfred tried unsuccessfully to obtain money or trust funds but their Uncle Scantlebury defeated them. At the time my father Edward (the Missioner), was blamed for not adequately supporting his brothers' case, but he was simply not interested in obtaining money."

In the photo above, John is on the left, Alfred in the middle, with an unknown assistant on the right. I would guess that Alfred is in his mid 20's, so the photo was taken in about 1898.

By the 1911 Census, old Benjamin Scantlebury listed as a widower and retired greengrocer, was living with George, born in 1872, and Mabel Bell, born in 1874, in Burnley, who were his niece and her husband. Presumably Mabel was born a Scantlebury, so she must either have been a daughter of Benjamin's sister Lydia, who had been born in 1831, or actually be a great niece. Her father's name was George, so she was probably a daughter of one of his nephews: George, born in 1852, the son of Benjamin's brother Samuel. According to the Census, George Bell was a cotton weaver, and they had seven children living with them. Benjamin died in Burnley in 1912 aged 78.

Benjamin had two older brothers, according to the various Censuses, one of whom was Samuel, born in 1826 and married to Sarah, born in 1819, who came from Middlesex. At the time of the 1851 Census, they were living in Polruan, where Samuel was a tailor. During the taking of the 1861 Census, Sarah and their three children George Henry, born 1852, Jane Emma, born 1853, and Samuel, born 1857 were staying with, or simply visiting, her brother-in-law, Benjamin, in Elias Street, Everton. By the 1871 Census, Samuel and Sarah, plus the teenage children, had moved to Liverpool, and were living in a house in Darwent Terrace, Moss Side.

Benjamin's second brother was Henry, born in 1829, and married to Elizabeth, born in 1831. They appear in the 1871 Census at 55 Luther Street, Everton, Liverpool. Henry was a master mariner aged 42, Elizabeth was 40, and they had three children: William Henry born in 1861, Herbert Henry born in 1863, and Elfleda aged 10 months, born in 1871. They had had a daughter called Elizabeth who died aged three in 1867. Some of Elizabeth's relations, Thomas aged 61 and Susanna aged 58, were visiting them at the time of the Census (but they were not her parents, according to the Census. Her parents were called William and Elizabeth (nee Pinch) Pearn). By the next Census, of 1881, Henry and Elizabeth had had another daughter, Emma aged 5, born in 1876. Henry's occupation had changed to 'overlooker'. By the 1901 Census, Henry, aged 72 was a foreman porter at a general warehouse.

The Orphaned Lytle Children

John Taylor Lytle 1866 -1944

John was born slightly deaf, and had a coal merchant's business in Liverpool. He was married to Margaret Ross and had three children.

In the 1881 Census, John Taylor Lytle is a boy of 14, living with his foster parents above the greengrocer's shop at 71 Robson Street, Everton, Liverpool. He is listed as 'shopboy greengrocer'.

When he got back to Britain from his travels in America, he seems to have returned to the greengrocery business.

In the 1891 Census, John Taylor appears as a visitor to his uncle and aunt, Joseph and Mary Taylor. Joseph was the younger brother of Alice Lytle. But by 1901 John was recorded at his home address and business: 71 Robson Street, living with the Scantleburys again. He is 34, still single and listed as 'assistant green grocer shop'. (see appendix)

However, by the 1911 Census, John Taylor was 44 and married to Margaret, aged 27. They were living at 50 Herschell St, Everton, Liverpool. He had become a coal dealer. Margaret's mother, Ann Margaret Ross, a widow, was living with them. They had three children: Margaret Alice born in 1911, Daniel Leslie born in 1912 and John Taylor born in 1916.

This son John, was partially sighted since birth, and was sent to a special school and then worked at the Blind Workshops. By the time he was in his 60's he lived with his daughter and son-in-law at Childwall.

In the 1939 Register, John is still listed as a coal retailer, and living at 50 Herschell Street, Liverpool, with his daughter, Margaret Alice, who was 29, single and a cigar roller. (see appendix)

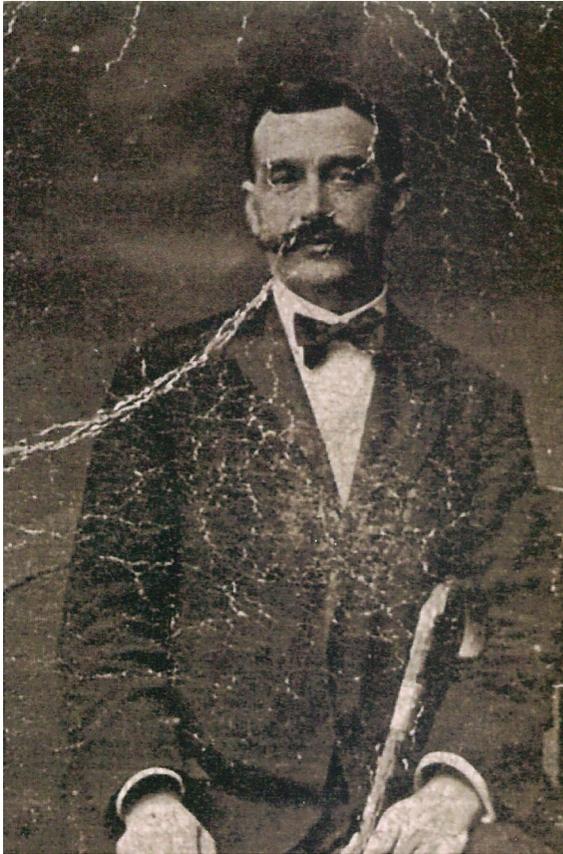
Edward Arthur Lytle 1871 – 1952 (in some records he is called Arthur Edward)

Edward was born on 5th December 1871. By 1881 the Census has him living with his aunt Margaret Scantlebury at 71 Robson Street, Everton, Liverpool.

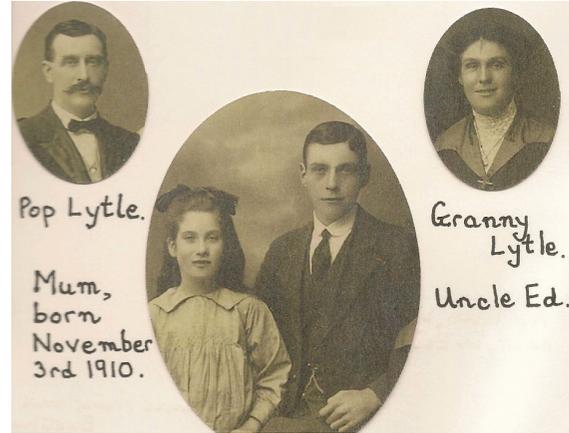
When John was 19 and Edward was 15, in 1886, they ran off to sea, and ended up in New Orleans. When Edward returned to Liverpool, five years later, in 1891, he trained as a city missionary. He preached twice every Sabbath, and held open air meetings on the beaches on the Wirral side of the Mersey every summer evening. He had married Annah (our note: also known as Annie) Hopkins, from Bray in Ireland, in 1900 and they had four children: Margaret, Edward, Annie and Lilian. I remember him after his marriage to Annah, preaching on the sands at New Brighton, Annah playing the harmonium, and his little ones in a pram longing for bed time, on long summer evenings. Later I remember all we children playing in the sand together at New Brighton, while our parents sang revival hymns to Aunt Annah's accompaniment. My Mama didn't approve of these events, she believed all children should be bathed, read to, and put to bed at 6 p.m. and this routine I believed in for my two children.

My parents called Edward 'The Angel of the Dockside' and although I admired his nerve preaching in the open air, I was deeply embarrassed at the same time, as a child.

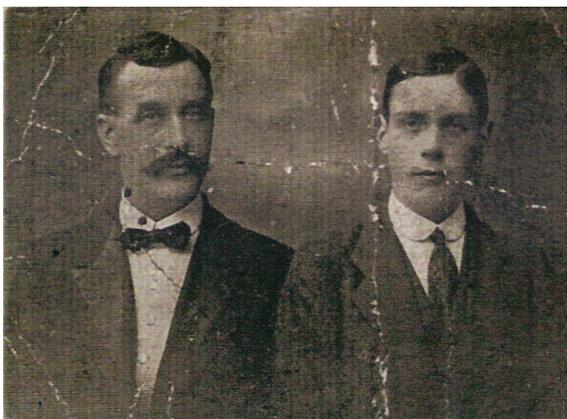
Edward and his family appear in several Censuses: in 1901 he and Annah were living at 34 Baker Street, Everton. Edward was 29 and Annah was 21. They had married the year before, in 1900. (see appendix for marriage certificate) He was listed as a Liverpool City Missionary. By the 1911 Census, they were living at 28 Westdale Road, Wavertree, Liverpool, and had four children: Margaret aged 9, Edward Arthur Jnr aged 8, Ann aged 6 and Lillian, aged 1.



Edward Arthur c.1918



Edward Arthur, wife Annah and children Edward and Lillian



Edward Arthur and Edward Junior



Annah, with children and nieces(?) L to R back row: Daisy, Mattie, Edward and Margaret. Front row: Edith, Lillian, Annah and Ann. c. 1925.



Above: Edward Arthur and Annah, with granddaughters Ruth and Jean in the 1950's

Right: Edward Arthur and Annah in the 1940's.



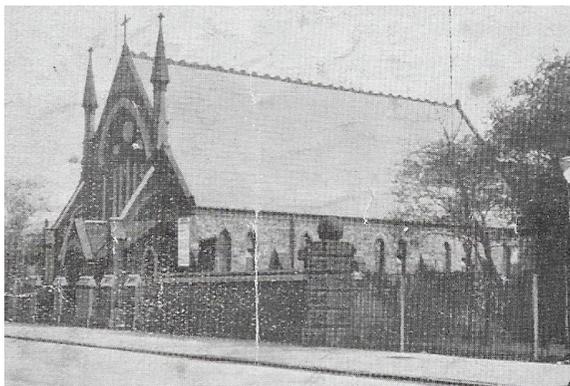
Edwards' wife, Annah, or Annie Lytle, nee Hopkins, was born in 1879, the daughter of Edward and Julia Hopkins of 10 Hutton Street, Liverpool. Edward was a labourer in a sugar house, and they had seven children. Julia was widowed in her 40's and moved next door to 8, Hutton Street, and in her 50's she moved again to 15 Salisbury Road, Everton, with two of her grown up sons. (See Appendix for 1911 Census details on Julia and family.)

According to the 1939 Register, Edward and Annie were living at 80, Earlsfield Road, Liverpool, with their son Edward, who was a railway clerk. Annah Lytle died on 4th January 1966 in Liverpool.

(our notes: The following is taken from the booklet "One Hundred Years....and more" written by Jean's father, Jim Tighe, for the centenary of Wellington Road Mission Church, Wavertree, in 1978.)

Edward Arthur Lytle

"Mr. Lytle's twenty years at Wellington Road (1909 to 1929) was the longest period of service of any Missioner there, and on his retirement he had completed fifty years valued and worthy service for the Lord with the Liverpool City Mission.



Wellington Road Mission Church, Wavertree.

When a boy he lost both his parents and at the age of barely fifteen years and unknown to the relatives with whom he lived in Oakfield Road, he went to sea aboard a sailing vessel. Lured ashore in Savannah, U. S. A. by an old seafarer who wanted to 'jump' ship, Mr. Lytle was taken inland and there found work in lumber camps in the backwoods of Georgia and as a mail-carrier, riding the pony-mail through the pine woods of South Carolina, to scattered farms and turpentine camps. Mr. Lytle's jobs were as varied as the many locations in which he sojourned, from working on coastal ships in the Gulf of Mexico to being a supervisor or checker in the cottonfields, where he learned to love and sympathise with the negro plantation workers - a regard which remained with him and was given practical expression of during his Missioner's days in the seaport town of Liverpool. From the southernmost states he worked, walked, and sailed his way northwards. It is said that a tragic accident to a workmate brought Mr. Lytle to think once again upon the things of time and eternity, and memories of home caused him to turn his face towards Canada. Some time earlier a letter from his relatives in Liverpool told of a family friend who had not been heard of since leaving Merseyside for Canada. Mr. Lytle was asked to enquire about the friend as he travelled North, and upon his arrival on the quayside in Montreal, to board a cattleboat as a drover and to sail for home, he saw the family friend there, on the same quay. (see appendix for article on Pony Express)

Back in Liverpool at the age of twenty years, in 1891, he was brought to the realisation of his need of the Saviour and there soon followed active participation in Christian work. In 1897 he joined the City Mission, labouring off Scotland Road, then in Everton; followed by duty in Ebenezer Hall, near Walton Breck Road before being appointed to Wellington Road Mission in 1909, where he endeared himself as a spiritually strong, compassionate, gentle man, solely concerned with leading precious souls to his Saviour. Mr. and Mrs. Lytle were made members of Hunters Lane Church and Mr. Lytle was elected a Deacon of the Church. He retired in 1947 after service in other Liverpool City Mission halls and as Missioner to the City Police and the Workshops for the Blind, He was called to be with his Master in 1952."

Jean Crane tells me that when he first became a Pastor, Edward faced opposition from his adoptive family, who would not support him financially. The only person who encouraged him was his Aunt Margaret, his father's sister, married to Benjamin Scantlebury. According to Edward's son, Edward Jnr, "Margaret repeatedly stated that money would be left by her for my father to build a new church, as she did not share the views of her brothers and sisters who had cut him off when he became a Missionary. However, he was deprived of an inheritance which he would otherwise have been given." Presumably when Margaret died in 1900, any money she had, went to her husband Benjamin, and not to her nephews. Edward Jnr also says that her plans to leave a fruit and vegetable business to the other two nephews was not realised either, which caused friction between them and Uncle Scantlebury.

Colourful Life Here And In U.S. 1952

Lumberjack, postman, seaman before the mast, and for fifty years a missionary—these were the activities which Mr. Edward Arthur Lytle, of Charles Berrington-road, Wavertree, Liverpool, crowded into the 80 years of his life, whose death has taken place.

Mr. Lytle lost both his parents when he was a youngster, and without telling relatives ran away to sea in a windjammer. He worked in lumber camps and as a mail runner in America.

Returning to Liverpool, he became interested in religious work. For 50 years he worked as a Liverpool City Missionary and was well-known at the Workshops for the Blind in Cornwallis-street.

Wellington-road Mission, Wavertree, of which he was leader for 20 years, became known as "Lytle's Mission."

His wife, who is more than 70, is still secretary of Wellington-road Sunday School.

With these tales of the younger generation all trying to persuade the foster parents to set them up in their chosen careers, it seems they all thought there was some money in a trust fund for them, left by their father. The £116 left by their father had long been spent.

Edward Arthur and Annah Lytle's children

Margaret Lytle 1902 -1967

Margaret was born in Anfield, Liverpool, and at the age of 29 in 1931, was married to James Martindale, who was 39. They had no children. In the 1939 Register, they are listed as living at 78 Earlsfield Road, Liverpool. His profession is listed as boot shop manager. Margaret died in 1967 in Blackpool, and James died in 1970.

Edward Arthur Lytle 1902 – 1982

Edward was born in Kirkdale, Lancashire, and at the age of 31, married Martha Edna Allen in 1929, who was 30. Martha had 3 siblings: Sarah born 1898, Daisy born 1902 and Edith born 1903. Edward worked for the railways in Liverpool. In the 1939 Register, Edward is listed as a railway clerk.(see appendix for marriage & birth certificates)

I remember Edward and Martha (known as Mattie) with great fondness. They had decided to take a holiday in Bournemouth when I was about 12 years old, and must have had Ruth's address. They turned up at the door, which I answered and Edward beckoned to Mattie who was a little behind him, "I know it's the right address – she looks just like a Lytle!" I had no idea who they were, as Ruth had never talked about her Liverpool cousins. I think they had lost touch when she moved south. The cousins had a fine old chinwag, and I think we went to the beach and showed them around the Town. It must have been the school holidays, or they would never have caught Ruth in. After that they came for several more summer holidays, and stayed with us. Edward had a lovely sense of humour, and Ruth was a great tease. One year Ruth and I rigged up an apple pie bed for them. Goodness knows what they made of Ruth's tricks. Edward and Mattie were very kind to me, and I recall being bought ice creams and tea in tea shops – real treats for me.

Ruth kept up with Edward and Mattie by letter until they died. She was so glad to renew the acquaintance of both her cousins, Edward and Lilian. It was a source of joy to her, as by her divorce and the death of her parents, Ruth had found herself cut off from the rest of the Lytle family.

Edward died in 1982 in Liverpool, and Mattie died in 1992.



Lilian and James Tighe's wedding



Lillian and James Tighe 1961



Sisters Ruth and Edna at Leigh and Cathryn's wedding in Florida 2004

Ann Lytle 1905 – 1950

Ann, known as Annie, married Alma Corris in 1937. He was born in 1902, in the Isle of Man. They had no children, and Ann died in 1950.

Lilian Lytle 1910 – 1986

Lilian was born in Wavertree, and married James William Tighe in 1938, when they were both 28. In the 1939 Register, they are listed as living at 70 Monville Road, Liverpool. James's profession was a Public Health Inspector, and Lilian was an almoner at the Women's Hospital. Their only child is Jean Alexandra who was born in 1941 in Liverpool.

Lilian and James also came to Bournemouth one year, with Jean. I was amazed to learn I had even more relations in the country, (when I thought I had none) and Ruth had so much joyous catching up to do with them. Lilian died in 1986, and James died in 1990.

Edward and Mattie Lytle's children

Edward and Mattie had three children, although their first, Ruth Lilian, sadly died a few days after she was born. Their next child was named Ruth Joy and she was born in 1934. She became a school teacher, and married Norman Perry in 1961. They had a daughter, Julia, born in 1970, who married Terry Bermingham. They had a son, Jamie Edward, born in 2002 in Tunbridge Wells, Kent. Ruth died in Truro, Cornwall, in 2011.



Edward and Mattie Lytle arriving at the Crane's wedding with Grandmother Annah

Edward and Mattie's third child was called Edna May, born in 1937, who never married. She was a senior window display controller for Littlewoods. She now lives in St Agnes, Cornwall.



Jean and Fred Crane's wedding 1965

Lilian and James Tighe's child

Jean Tighe b.1941

In 1965 Jean married Frederick David Crane, who was born in April 1942 in Liverpool. She was working in a bank. Fred, as he was known, had attended the Liverpool Institute High School for Boys, where he was in the same class as Paul McCartney, of Beatles fame, for maths. Fred gained his H.N.C. at Technical College and was employed at Automatic Telephone Co Ltd, followed by a long employment at IBM. He moved about the country a good deal, and worked in Liverpool, France, Hampshire, Buckinghamshire, and Surrey with the firm. In 1994 there was an opportunity for him to become a new product manager in Florida, so he and Jean emigrated, and now live in Boca Raton. They became American citizens in 2010.

Jean and Fred Crane's children

Neil David

Their elder child is Neil David, born in 1968 in Liverpool. He married Lesley Anne Elliott (born in 1965) in 1989. In 1996 they emigrated to America, and now live in Florida, where Neil works for Cisero.

Their only child is Benjamin Neil, born in 1995. He attended Boca Raton Christian School kindergarden and was among the first class to go straight to graduate high school. During his time at school he was the male lead in a number of musicals and played the part of Jesus in 'Godspell' during his final year. He won a full scholarship to Palm Beach Atlantic University honours programme, and graduated with a B.A. in Popular Music, and a minor in Ministry. PBA is a Christian University. He is currently employed by the Disney Corporation as a speciality performer in the Magic Kingdom, Orlando, Florida.

Leigh Simon

Jean and Fred Crane's second son is Leigh Simon, born in 1971 in Liverpool. He trained in graphic design, but his love of cars resulted in a career switch, to owning his own Executive Car Service business. In 2004 he married Deborah Jill Hickman (born 1971) in 1992. They had two children, Abigail Deborah in 1998, and Connor Leigh in 2001. After a divorce, Leigh



Leigh and Cathryn's wedding in 2004. L to R : Leigh, Cathryn, Fred, Jean, Neil, Edna, Lesley and Ruth, with grandchildren.

married Cathryn Mary Hughes (born 1962) in 2004. Cathryn is a teacher, and head of year at her school in Southampton. Abigail is now a student at the prestigious Norland College in Bath studying to become a Norland Nanny. Connor will go on to sixth form college and is considering a career in the Royal Air Force.

Alfred Henry Lytle 1873 – 1943

Alfred was born on the 16th June 1873, at 101 Ashfield Street, Everton, Liverpool, two years before his mother died. I have his birth certificate, (see Appendix) which states that his father was John Lytle Jnr, a 'cart owner', and his mother was Alice Lytle, nee Taylor.

The uncles and aunts who had brought the Lytle brothers up were separate couples, who it seemed, never to have communicated with each other, and who, of course, may not have been Lytle uncles. Indeed my Father's couple were Mr and Mrs Scantlebury: he believed the Aunt who brought him up, Margaret, was a second wife, and a Lytle relation. She conceived many times and all the babies died at birth, or when young, so my Father had no young companions. Hence, meeting the young and lively Cordon family was exhilarating later, when he fell in love with Mama (who was their niece).

We now know, from the Census reports, that Ruth did not remember her father's story correctly. Alfred had been living with an uncle, William Lytle (brother of John Jnr), and his wife Jane, plus their daughters, Jessie and Margaret, probably from when he was orphaned until about the age of 12, when he would have left school. At the age of 7 he appears on the Census along with his Lytle uncle and aunt, who were actually living just around the corner from the Scantleburys.

The 1881 Census (see Appendix) says the following:

William Lytle	aged 46, born 1835, master porter of 79 Burleigh Road S. Everton.
Jane A.	aged 37. born 1844, wife
Jessie E.	aged 15, born 1866, daughter
Margaret	aged 13, born 1868, daughter
Alfred H.	aged 7, born 1873, nephew

Burleigh Road S in the 19th C comprised modest two storey terraced houses in brick. It was at right angles to Robson Street where the Scantleburys lived, so the families were certainly aware of each other, even if they were not friendly, and Alfred would have known his brothers were round the corner.

The Census details tie up with what Ruth told me: that Alfred's uncle was employed by a shipping line, organising fruit cargoes. In subsequent Censuses he is listed as 'foreman porter' and 'freight clerk'. Ruth mistakenly ran the two uncles together, possibly because of their connection in the greengrocery business.

This horrid Uncle Scantlebury (Our note: actually Uncle William Lytle) always called my Father 'Boy' and used him as a telegraph messenger from his house to the docks, where he worked for the White Star Company (later Cunard), in the 1870's. Poor Daddy missed school often when Uncle wanted his telegrams in a hurry. The distance from home to the dock was several miles so when Daddy asked for the tram fare to take him home, Uncle would refuse this, but allow Daddy to help himself to fruit, dried fruits, and other eatable cargo waiting on the docks in open sacks, waiting for an auctioneer to open an auction. A strange taste developed, my Daddy disliked tomatoes for ever, a fruit just being imported during the 1880's, but took to bananas, raisins, Demerara, dates, figs and nuts – pocketing handfuls of these to sustain him on the journey home.

Once he went to another Uncle and joined one of his brothers briefly in their house, probably during one of Margaret's sad births. But he was soon back for no one wanted another boy to feed. The strange part of all these boyhoods was that school wasn't compulsory until 1870 and they all seemed educated until 13 years, but Daddy when I knew him, was steeped in English literature, wrote a beautiful prose, and his penmanship was fine and full of character: he loved Canaletto, Claude, Rembrandt, Wright of Derby, Turner, Dante, Byron, Dickens, Mrs Beecher Stowe When he read this latter aloud to me, it made us both cry.

We think that as soon as Alfred left school at 12, he went to live with his Lytle Aunt Margaret and Uncle Scantlebury, so that he could work in their greengrocery shop at 71 Robson Street. The 1891 Census (see Appendix) lists Alfred, aged 17 as living there, as 'a greengrocer's shop assistant'.



Alfred Lytle 1900 and 1910

He developed a pleasing tenor voice after his boy's voice broke, and he was invited to join St George's Hall choir. His Aunt was Church of England and so he was taken to Church and joined all the activities, but his Uncle was a hard drinking man and a spendthrift, and obviously left Aunt Margaret and Alfred to their own devices.

It is obvious that Aunt Margaret was an exceptional woman. She poured her motherly attentions onto Alfred, when she was unable to have any of her own children. She herself was the daughter of a cotton porter, and was born before compulsory education. She had been a housekeeper to her widowed father and her brothers, and then married in her thirties. She must have educated herself somehow, because she was able to pass on her talents to her nephew. She took him to Church which gave him a faith for life, encouraged his singing, and piano playing, his writing skills, and his love of the classics in both books and music. Perhaps she also encouraged him to attend adult education classes. All this time, she was working with her husband in the greengrocer's shop. From his later career, it appears that Alfred he did not lack an education, even though he had left formal learning at about 12.

Aunt Margaret had a fruit and vegetable shop some time during the years of my Father's youth when Uncle probably didn't provide enough money. I think my Father bought fresh veg and fruit on the docks for this shop. His boyhood on the docks had given him useful tips to bargain, no doubt. He learned for a while the organ and later bought one for his room, but my Mother made him sell it when I was about 4 years old and we were moving to Hull. Indeed several pieces of his own were sold. My Mother found none of his pieces fitted their new homes. The exception was an oak gate-legged table still in my use, and now over 90 years old.

Aunt Margaret must have influenced my Father's calm, well balanced nature, for his tastes, ability to thrive, to make friends, to preach the Gospel as the Singing Evangelist, wherever he lived, inferred someone had brought him up beautifully and healthily.

Some years after his marriage, my Father was walking over a railway bridge in Rochdale and met his old wicked Uncle, who recognised him and whiningly asked for money.

William Lytle died in 1906 aged 73 in West Derby, Lancs. The other uncle, Benjamin Scantlebury died in Burnley, Lancs in 1912, aged 78, so this is the likely uncle.

Alfred married Mary Busfield in 1903 (see appendix) Ruth told me in great detail about the professional life of her Father. He had given up the greengrocer's shop at around the time of his marriage to Mary, or just before, at the age of 31, and had a couple of very successful salesman's posts: one for a soda fountain company and one for the National Cash Register Company. Ruth says Alfred and Mary moved to several towns during this time, including Hull and Leeds. In the 1911 Census, his occupation is listed as 'commercial traveller, machinery'. (See Appendix)

My father rarely spoke of his early life, and our life of comfort with he and Mama soothing us into imagining all families were similar to ours. Two World Wars practically ruined my father. By 1916 – 17 he was due for call up, but as he was in his 40's he was assigned to the A.P.C. (Army Pay Corp) and he stayed there until Armistice Day, when he dismissed himself. He just demobbed and no army procedure seemed able to make him conform after November 11th 1918. During his time in the A.P.C. he had received £1.15/- a week. This was the sum of his life assurance, so obviously we must have lived on capital, as I do not remember we changed our way of life except that the Napier car and Mr Mince, the driver, were taken to France to take

the Generals behind the front line to visit their brigades. We walked or went by train everywhere. Motor open-topped double decker buses were also taken to the war front.

In 1913, Mary gave birth to Rodney and in 1916 to Dalmain (since called Alexander by this family). At some time during, or after, the War, they had moved to Nottingham. Before the War, Alfred had become an agent for the Sun Life Insurance Company of Canada, and was very successful. He was chauffeured around the Northern towns, selling life assurance: firstly by Mr Mince, in a Napier, and from 1925 by Ruth, who held the job for about 8 or 9 years in a Chrysler Sedan, introduced into Britain from the U.S. in 1924.



Ruth Lytle with Rodney and nurse 1913

I still have some of the silver boxes, spoons and cigarette cases that he was given as 'Salesman of the Year' by Sun Life. His pleasure was to buy antiques for the house he had bought, 'Hawksworth Manor' 24 Dovedale Road in Edwalton, Nottingham. This was a large house built in the early 1920s, as part of a small estate, with a big garden and room for the maid and cook in the attic. Mary had a rose garden planted.

When Ruth chauffeured Alfred around Britain in the Chrysler, she would pop into art galleries and clothes shops while he was doing business, and then drive him home again. Even in her 90's Ruth could reel off the roads she had driven. When they first began going to London,

her brothers were still children, and they made a pre-Christmas trip to Gamages in Holborn for toys. On other occasions, the back seat was sometimes full of Chinese vases, oil paintings, and pieces of nice furniture. Mary had to find somewhere to put them. She was often exasperated, according to Ruth – "Not more things to find a home for, Alfred!"



Ruth, Rodney, Mary, Dalmain and Nanny Bournemouth c. 1920/21

Some of these nice pieces were taken with Mary when she was widowed and moved to her bed sit in Bournemouth, and then were divided up among her children when she died. Rodney put his into his antique shop and sold them, Dalmain emigrated and declined any keepsakes, and Ruth got a few bits of furniture, the family silver and 2 sets of tea sets, plus books and linen. I have them still.



Chrysler cars 1924

The 1939 Register lists the family at 24 Dovedale Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham, where Rodney, 26, was living with them. His profession was listed as Fitter Heavy Worker, so he must have



Hawkesworth Manor



*Alfred Lytle's Chrysler outside
Hawkesworth Manor, 100,000 miles
not out*

already begun work at a Royal Ordnance factory, where he was in a reserved occupation during the War.

Rather before the Second World War my Father's insurance business fell off, and once more my Father became poorer, and was working voluntarily for Nottingham University as a fire watcher during the War, with the professors, until his death in 1943.

The two World Wars had been very bad for business, and by the time he died, Alfred had spent his capital. Mary not only lost the house, but had very little pension. No one had wanted to buy their big house during the War. When finally someone made a derisory offer for it of several hundred pounds, his cheque bounced and he gave no address. No inheritance was left to the three children when she died in 1952 – just the antiques.



Alfred without moustache 1931



Alfred and Mary in Paignton c 1936 - 38

On my Father's death bed, I got in touch with his brother Arthur (lately retired) to travel to Nottingham to visit him in hospital, in May 1943. He came and stayed all day, talking and holding my Father's hand. One thing came out, Uncle Arthur had found out that their Father had left a fortune of £30,000 in stock and capital. None of this was ever used on the three orphans. The wicked Uncle had claimed some and kept quiet, perhaps the other two uncles also. The Walls at Colwyn Bay during dinner in November 1921 probably were correct in connecting a thriving business with theirs. As a teenager I had no real interest in surmising, and neglected this bit of information.

This large sum seems to have been a fable, as no such sum has been documented. I don't think they had realised that John Lytle, their grandfather, had been a simple carter, with one horse, living in a tenement in Liverpool.

Alfred and Mary Lytle's Children

Ruth Winifred Lytle 1906 - 1999

Early memories: *First on or after my second birthday: Leeds, my Father moved and rented a tall house, with several steps up to the front door, the garden sloped down to a small stream, lined irregularly by weeping willows at the rear. I remembered clearly that first day Mother saying "You walk from now on". She couldn't bring the high pram up and down the steps.*

Second memory: *a couple of years later we were off by rail to North Devon, staying the first night at the College Green Hotel, Bristol, before driving out to Avonmouth to board the Channel steamer for Lundy, Ilfracombe and on. Leaving Derby station after our stop there, I pointed out to my Father our trunk on the platform (about my fifth birthday). So it was, as we discovered that night when arriving in Bristol. The two months holiday in Devon was spoiled for a time by lack of changes of clothes, especially those Rowntree and Debenham and Freebody gowns Mama had packed for dinners. The rail strike at that time lengthened the delivery. Fortunately my Father had his travelling bag and Mama her dressing case. (our note: Ruth told me that her Father had said "Don't be so silly Ruth. Of course that cannot be our trunk." But the observant child knew better, and was proved right soon enough.)*

Third early memory *was of hearing Mr Mince's sister singing with the orchestra as resident soprano each evening. (Mince drove our Napier). My parents every evening after dinner went to hear the orchestra. I was left to be a nuisance to the chambermaids who baby sat.*

Fourth memory: *Racing round the Oval waving a long pennant and shouting "Vote, vote, vote for Mr Ferrans", who was the head of Ricketts and a candidate for the local government in 1911.*

Fifth memory: *breaking a huge and beautiful Doulton china urn with an aspidistra in it, one Sunday evening when left with a maid, while my parents were at church.*

Sixth memory: *Daddy bought a rosewood cabinet 'His Master's Voice' gramophone, and from then on Caruso, Melba, Tetrazini, Kennaldy Rutherford and Clara Butt. Beecham's orchestra recording the '1812', Gypsy Love, and so on. Now opera arias were daily fare. I did hear 'Ragtime Band' through neighbours' windows and longed for my parents to add this to our repertoire.*

Seventh memory: *Visits to grandparents in Illkley and Ben Rhydding and the tarns of the rugged West Yorkshire Moors, remembered well from the age of two and a half to early teens. Snow storms, slush, wet feet, wild winds, sliding on the ice, long walks with grandfather and home to baking loaves, tea cakes, bannaeks with grandmother. The delicious smell of baking the week's supply of bread was scrumptious. It was necessary to bake twice a week when we visited. Thawing out was agony after walks with Grandpa, hot ache in toes and fingers, soaking gloves and shoes – and hot buttered tea cakes to cure all.*

(our note: Grandpa was Benjamin Busfield of Guiseley)

Eighth memory: *My Aunt Sissie was being courted by an old chappie who had the first car, first bicycle, first motorbike and repair shop in the world, I think. He sold petrol by the can and he owned an 1899 car, open seater, leather upholstered in green with plenty of copper on the bonnet, starting handle and to be used every time. My Aunt hesitated for 10 years as to whether to marry Uncle Fred. About 1925 Fred drove from Yorkshire to Nottingham with his family, quite safely, and back home. We were astonished by this sight one early afternoon; we put them up for a day or two. The main memory of Uncle Fred was his hoarding habits, one room entirely filled with empty Lyles Golden Syrup tins, and the complete set of Daily Mails from their first printing. Tins were used for nails etc.*

Ninth memory: *Visits to London for a day, very easily remembered because when Daddy had finished his interviews at head office, we always lunched in Holborn with an entire restaurant of males, and then to Gamages to buy toys. Once the cab man really demurred at the load. Those days all luggage and parcels on the L.N.E.R. went into a luggage van and the guard actually guarded. One day when we stopped at Peterborough Station, Dr Clifford got into our carriage. Daddy recognised him from his weekly perusal of the Church Times and British Weekly. Dr Clifford had ordered a basket to be put in at Grantham and I was invited to eat the scones and jam. Another time we were travelling from Yorkshire, and Gypsy Rodney Smith joined the train and sat in our carriage. We had heard him preach in Scarborough and other coastal resorts and my Father corresponded with him for many years. When the First World War was on we bought a pedal car with a dickey seat and windscreen, a tricycle, a rocking horse, in case toys would be scarce. All from Gamages, New Oxford Street, near the Ivanhoe and Kenilworth Hotels where we stayed on numerous visits.*

Tenth memory: *When I was about eight years old (around 1914/15)*

The principal streets, squares and parks in a city usually had beggars actually holding out their hands or hat asking for a penny. Many sold matches or shoe laces (laced boots and shoes were worn by everyone in the early 1900s until the end of the Second World War). Many beggars were half blind. The wholly blind were led to their pitch by a sighted friend, who took much of the day's takings. The handicapped were on regular pitches selling the afternoon newspapers. Some beggars were able bodied but obviously hungry. One had a regular beggar or more to whom one gave when passing on one's shopping, walk or strolls. All these pathetic people were a grief to a child, and one often asked a parent for several coins and distributed them around. Conversation at lunch or supper – these poor folk were discussed and experiences exchanged in one's home. Shoeless, bootless, buttonless overcoats, collarless shirts with the collar stud still in, hopefully waiting for a whole shirt and a tie. Jumble sales may have been held, I don't remember, but bazaars were rife and often the proceeds used to buy provisions and warm clothing for areas of known poor families.

In the mining areas of Nottinghamshire, the Duchess of Portland did valiant work raising big sums for disabled miners and their families. Lovely convalescent homes were bought by the sea for T.B. miners. The only snag I discovered later, was only the sick miner came to these homes, leaving their families at home. There were soup kitchens for midday for 1d, a bowl for all. The Salvation Army, Church Army churches all helped by funding and also visiting. After the Second World War there were no beggars, for in 1948 Lord Beveridge introduced social security.

Ruth had been an only child for her first 7 years, although her Mother, Mary, had had at least one miscarriage. By the time her younger brothers were both born, and Ruth was 11, her parents decided that she could no longer be taught by a private governess, and packed her off to a boarding school, Penrhos College in Colwyn Bay, North Wales. She was rather shocked that her parents, who had doted on her until that time, had sent her away, and she lived for the holidays when she was at home again. However, she did settle in, eventually, and enjoyed a quite liberal education at Penrhos. Her extra mural lessons included Grecian dancing and fencing, and she played tennis and hockey.

All these came in useful: she told me she played hockey with friends while on holiday in Devon sometimes, and she was able to sword fight in Shakespearean cross-dressing roles in the Nottingham Playhouse productions. Although she confessed that at about 14, she and a friend had been fencing with foils, but without masks, and Ruth had put her friend's eye out. Alfred Lytle had to pay £100 compensation to the girl. Ruth always loved dancing, and I well remember her breaking into a Charleston in her 80's, at a fancy dress party we had in 'Old Housing' at Christmas. She tried to teach me ballroom dancing when I was an awkward 13 year old, but eventually gave up and sent me to ballroom classes. She did however, teach me tennis, so that at school I was good enough to play in the school team.

By the time of her birth, Alfred Lytle had become successful in business, and he could afford long holidays for the family on the South Coast, and in Wales. They always took a nanny with them. When Rodney was growing up he became a keen amateur photographer and he took lots of family pictures.



Ruth laying foundation stone 1912, holding mallet



Ruth with her new short hair cut



Ruth in her early 20's

Ruth made several good friends at Penrhos, but the three best were Edna Brieley, Pat Hull and Dorothy Lake. Pat was a girl from a modest family, and Ruth used to invite her home in the holidays. There are many pictures of Ruth and Pat enjoying dressing up, tennis parties and so on. As you will see, later in life, Pat repaid Ruth for her friendship handsomely. Dorothy Lake was a year younger than Ruth and a great admirer of her. Ruth stayed at Penrhos for an extra year, until she was 19, and took her elocution and speech training exams, while giving tuition in the same subjects to sixth form girls. Ruth would never admit it, but I suspect she had failed her Matriculation, and had to stay on another year. Anyway, she was someone whom the sixth formers looked up to.

When I was in my teens, we met a school mate of mine in the lift at the Ivanhoe Hotel, up for the Motor Show and Exhibition, she came from Portrush, Ireland. "Lifts that pass in the shaft". Gladys Agnew, nee Chapman, died at 30 years of age, and lived in Halifax. Edna Brieley, became Edna Cooksey when she married the town clerk of Bridgenorth, Salop at the age of 18 and a half, my best friend at Penrhos College, after Pat Sheppard, nee Hull, left to learn languages in France, Germany, and Austria. Pat died in Westminster Hospital in 1970.

Dorothy Lake was a late school friend of Ruth's. She was the daughter of a successful butcher in the main square in Nottingham. Dorothy had not been blessed with a good figure, nor good looks, and never attracted the attention of young men, as Ruth was already doing. In the late 1920's her father sold his business and apparently made £28,000 on the business and the property, according to Ruth. He did not want fortune hunters marrying Dorothy for the wrong reasons, so put the inheritance in trust for her heirs, and she was only left with the interest. It was so cruel of him, because she never married, as her income was so small. You will see how she, too, repaid Ruth for her friendship in their school years.

During her growing years, Mary Lytle (who was a very skilled dressmaker) had made most of Ruth's Paris-inspired dresses. When Ruth was about 18, she attended her first ball. Mary had not quite finished the hemming of the dress she had made for the event, and Ruth, impatient to be off, had snatched it away, and rushed off to the ball. She was so excited that it was not until she was eating supper, and crossed her legs under the table, that she realised the sewing needle from the hemming was stuck fast into her thigh, and she was



Ruth and her father Alfred in Bournemouth 1922.

bleeding profusely. The excitement had completely overwhelmed her pain. Of course, she pulled it out and went on eating and then dancing. The evening got better from then on, as there was a raffle, and she won first prize, which was a trip to Paris for one. Her parents would not allow her to go, so she had to take the money instead. One can imagine how cross she was.

When Ruth told me stories about her childhood and youth, it seemed like another world. After the First World War, Alfred Lytle had wanted to replace the Napier and bought himself a very large Chrysler. Mince was reinstated. However, as soon as Ruth returned home at 19, in 1925, she was taught to drive, and Mince was dismissed.

When she left school she became a qualified elocution teacher, and a licentiate of the Incorporated London Academy of Music. I have her medals from 1924 and 1925. She also became a gold medallist with the Guildhall School of Music. I also have her letters of recommendation from her Principal at Penrhos College, for potential pupils.

In 1926 she was still living with her family at "Ivy Dene", 17 Edward Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham, but soon after they bought a new, grander house: "Hawksworth Manor" at 24, Dovedale Road, Edwalton. It was named after the Hawksworth Moors, near Guiseley, where Mary had lived with her parents Benjamin and Emma Busfield.

When they moved in, Mary's plan for a rose garden rather got pushed to one side when Alfred decided to give Ruth a tennis court for her 21st birthday. This was a real bonus for Ruth, because she could have tennis parties every weekend, and she became part of a certain social set in the city.



Pat Hull, Ruth's best friend 1925



Tennis party at Hawksworth Manor 1922 - 23.



Tennis party

Ruth gave elocution lessons to Nottingham people who wanted to lose their local accents. In between, she took on acting parts for the Nottingham Playhouse, whose repertoire was mainly the classics, like Shakespeare, and more modern plays by Shaw or Ibsen. At one performance, she says her Father dragged her off the stage, when he found her playing a woman of ill repute. Her fencing skills meant that she was often picked for Shakespearian cross-dressing roles. I have Ruth's copies of Shakespeare's plays, and from the annotations, know which ones she acted in. Two of her favourite roles were, of course, Rosalind and Juliet.

I have a theatre programme for 'Twelfth Night', performed by the Nottingham Shakespeare Society at University College Lecture Theatre in February 1933. Ruth is playing Viola, one of the best cross-dressing roles in Shakespeare, and A.J. Bestow is responsible for the lighting, and is also listed as General Manager. This Society, formed in 1904, was the forerunner to the Nottingham Playhouse Theatre. It was there that Ruth fell in love with A.J. She never called him Alfred – possibly because it was also her Father's name.

As well as these two occupations, Ruth would drive her Father from city to city in the Chrysler, where he met potential clients in hotels and restaurants. Alfred did not pay Ruth, but gave her a generous dress allowance.

As soon as her younger brothers reached 18 she had taught them to drive. That would have been in 1931 and 1934. Rodney then went to work for Alvis, and used to borrow a car to race at Brooklands racing track. Ruth and Alexander used to borrow cars too, and the three of them raced as the Lytle brothers – Ruth dressing as a man, with a suit and



Ruth as Viola in Twelfth Night

hat from the theatre wardrobe, which she liked to do. She was quite tall and slim, so could carry it off. She had an 'Eton crop', and added a cigarette holder and a monocle for effect. There is a photo in her album of her 'playing this part' at her home in the 1920's.

I don't know whether she raced in women's races as well. It's quite possible, but I do know that she raced in men's races. Her heroes at Brooklands were 'The Bentley Boys'.)

At 19, I loved, or was loved, by several elderly chaps. Gaunt of San Mateo, California, must have been 40 years old, and a chappie I met on a mountain in mid Wales must have been over 30 years older. Fortunately all of them lived far away.



Ruth in mens' clothes, with friend Pat

This could be embarrassing for Daddy and I, for they turned up unexpectedly and had to be entertained from time to time, usually staying some days. Gaunt of San Mateo, California stayed a week. He had been introduced to me in the Egyptian room at the British Museum by my friend Pat's papa visiting from Vienna, and he instantly fell in love with me. We corresponded for years, often daily until his death, and Pat's papa's.

Her comfortable life living at home came to an abrupt halt on her marriage to A.J. in 1935, as she was 'cut off' from the love and support of her parents, and their generous allowance. Sadly no one approved of her new husband, neither her parents, nor her two brothers. Although, much to my surprise, I have found that her parents were witnesses to her marriage, on the certificate. She had implied that she and A.J. had 'run away' to marry. (See Appendix.)

When they married, Ruth had worn a favourite turquoise suit, and A.J. had made a remark about Ruth always wearing grey. Ruth had a preference for blues and greens, so this remark puzzled her, but she still did not realise he was badly colour blind, and saw all blues and greens as grey. It was not for a few years that he had an eye test, on his application to join



Ruth and friend in Bloomsbury 1926



The Cottage, Kinoulton, Notts, on right



Ruth in garden of The Cottage 1943



The Cottage now, back and front

the Royal Navy, at the outbreak of the War in 1939. He was turned down by all the Services.

Ruth and A.J. had rented a cottage on the green in Kinoulton, a village to the S.E. of Nottingham, for £1 a week. Ruth had grown up in a house with a cook and a maid, and had never learned to cook, clean, sew or manage bills. Married life in a cottage without running water or electricity came as a tremendous shock. She never really took to household skills, and avoided cooking whenever possible.

Ruth gave birth to Rosalind Ann in their second year of marriage. A.J. had a canoe which he took out on to the River Trent and the Grantham canal, which passed close by the village. Here is a photograph of A.J. and Rosalind as a child, with a sail hoisted on the boat.

Because all the Services refused A.J. on the outbreak of War, he was sent off to an ammunition factory in Wales. Ruth was left with Rosalind for the next six years, with infrequent visits from A.J.

A.J. was employed by the Royal Ordnance Corp in a munitions factory. He chiselled navy gun barrels: 4.5s, 3.7s. Bofors. He went on practice firing expeditions to Boston Stump and infrequently to Essex with guns on Scammels.

According to the 1939 Register, (See Appendix) A.J. and Ruth were living at The Cottage in Kinoulton, and Ruth's brother Alex and sister-in-law Gwyeria were visiting. A.J. must have already been training or working for the R.O.C. because his profession is listed as Bruch Fitter R.C. Factory Heavy Worker.

Ruth told me he also spent several years in Wales, and she only saw him when he was on infrequent leave. They worked a seven day week, with time off for a haircut. The people who were sent to the munitions factories were mainly failed Medical Board attendees. They comprised the colour blind, the medically or mentally unfit, and many released prisoners who had committed minor offences. The prison guards could then be posted in the army. The women prisoners had been petty thieves or prostitutes. All in all, they were a rough bunch.

As the War progressed and initial optimism about the outcome evaporated, petrol became so scarce that private cars were no longer able to run. Ruth had a Bean car, made by a small manufacturer in the Black Country, which she had used to take her to Nottingham and her elocution pupils. It was gently rusting away outside The Cottage and she sadly sold it to a local farmer for him to keep his chickens in.

When not teaching, in the War, I was selling National Certificates, acting as an Air Raid Warden, and running the local Red Cross, or for several years running



A.J. with Rosalind in the canoe in 1938



The Bean outside The Cottage 1940

a reception desk for the American Red Cross, and taking G.I.s to local places of industry or historical interest.

From the time that Americans entered the war, many were stationed in the airfields in Nottinghamshire. Ruth told me that the Americans only had six weeks of training when they arrived at their base in Nottingham. Then they were put onto bombing missions. They had to practise parachuting too, and some were so nervous that they delayed jumping, and were decapitated by the plane coming right behind them. On her A.R.P. duties, she sometimes found body parts in the morning, attached to parachutes. The parachute silk soon disappeared in the morning, to neighbouring houses, where it was quickly made up into blouses and underwear, and even wedding dresses.

Nottingham was full of factories, and so was a target for German bombers. To distract them, the Government got local A.R.P.s to light fires all across the countryside to the south of the city, to act as decoys for the German bombers. This worked, but there were always casualties among the livestock, which ran amok, and were sometimes injured or killed. Mother remembers keeping her Wellington boots on for three months at a time, and wearing her outdoor clothes all night, when the bombing was really bad, so that she was always ready to rush out on duty. When she finally took her boots off, she said her skin came off with them.

As Ruth had been part of the local stage troupe, she was wheeled in to entertain the G.I.s too. I have a programme issued by the American Red Cross for the week of May 28th 1943 or 1944, I'm not sure which, listing several activities she might have been involved with: a sightseeing tour of Nottingham, tours of the surrounding countryside and local pubs, churches and stately homes, the caves, and cruises up the Trent, plus dances and games nights.

She reports that on the nights before they were going on a big bombing raid in 1944-45, the Americans were in high spirits, and one night after a performance, they hoisted her onto the cross bars of a lamp post in the city, and left her there. She once confessed to me that she had the most fun of her life in the War years.

Ruth also was employed by the Red Cross to fund raise for the war effort in the countryside. She also became a collector for War Bonds. I have a photograph of her receiving thanks for her efforts in the Nottingham newspaper.

Ruth recalled a very special occasion during the War, when she was asked to Broadcasting House for a 'performance'. I don't remember whether it was a play, or a reading of a poem or speech, but she said she had to change into an evening dress when she reached London, as all radio broadcasters had to dress up in those days, even though they were not seen by the audience. She was sorry this appearance did not lead to more work.

A.J. returned from his War service in 1945. Ruth told me that he had spent so long in the company of rough people in various armaments factories, he had acquired many new habits. Previously he had been a cultured, charming man in good health. He returned with a stomach ulcer, bad teeth, and a heavy drinking habit. He brought home a bull whip, which he hung on the wall, and threatened to use on Ruth. She had held the little family together during the War and her fund raising and troop entertainment duties had changed her character during those six years too. I think her new found independence was resented by A.J.

The reconciliation went badly. A.J. got drunk and dragged Ruth around by her hair, she said, trying to whip her. Ruth fell pregnant with Juliet as soon as he came back, after VE Day. A.J.

found work very hard to come by, and there were great family arguments. So the pregnancy was not a happy one. Ruth always told me it was a big mistake, and I can believe her.

We don't know how he felt about becoming a father again at the age of 41, but this is the quick letter he wrote to Ruth when she was in hospital, giving birth to Juliet:

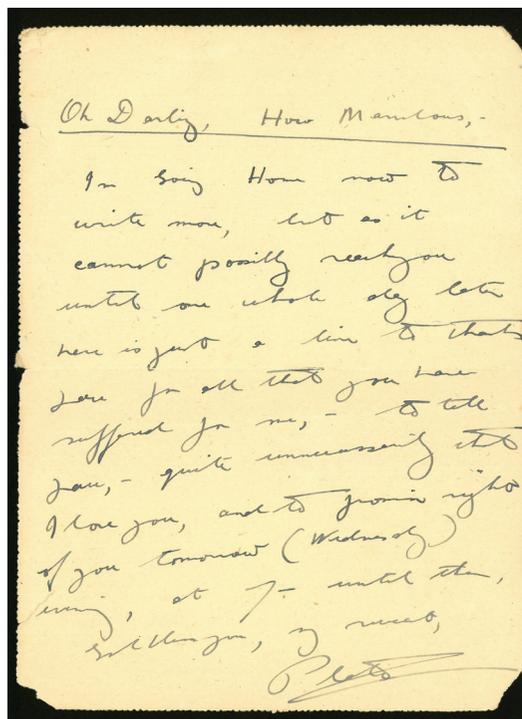
"To Notts County Hospital, Highley Vale, Mrs Ruth Bestow, Maternity Wing.

Oh Darling, How Marvelous,

Im going Home now to write more, but as it cannot possibly reach you until one whole day later here is just a line to thank you for all that you have suffered for me, - to tell you, - quite unnecessarily that I love you, and to (can't read) of you tomorrow (Wednesday) evening, at 7- until then, God bless you (?) my sweet,

Plato."

(Original spelling and punctuation. Several words cannot be deciphered.)



Letter from A.J.

Plato was his nick name, which he liked. It was given him apparently by his friends, who considered him a fount of all knowledge.

What Ruth was not to know until she eventually returned home, after a bad spell in hospital with blood poisoning and the after-effects of a difficult birth (I think she had been kept in for about 3 weeks), was that A.J. had fallen in love with a younger woman, and was not going to be at home when she returned with the baby.



Juliet Bestow 6 mths in armchair

Before she gave birth, Ruth had researched a few cafes in the city where A.J. might buy a reasonable meal. He was not domesticated and could not cook. Added to that, his diet was extremely limited as he had developed an ulcer during the War and only ate steamed, light food. So, A.J. was recommended to a nice café in the centre of town, and fell in love with the owner, who was a divorcee of 30, named Blanche.

Ruth came home to find that the weather had closed in and that snow was falling heavily. A.J. was absent. Kinoulton is on the side of the deep and steep Belvoir Vale, where winds drive heavy rain and snow into the village every winter. The March of 1946 was particularly bad. Within a day or two the snow was half way up the front door, and Ruth could not get out. I know from Rosalind's letters to her mother in hospital that on the actual birth day she was at home being looked after by her Grannie and Auntie Key. (I

don't know who she was). But I think as Ruth's hospital stay lengthened, Rosalind was sent to live with Auntie Levers (an old friend) on the East Coast. Perhaps that was during the Easter holidays. Anyway, Ruth always said she was on her own, unable to get out and buy food – even if the village shop had any food – and so she was not able to feed the baby. It took several days for the RAF to send food parcels which were dropped in the village, and for Ruth to call for help. The cottage did not have a phone, nor electricity, nor running water – only a pump in the garden, and outside lavatory. This is why I developed rickets, from malnutrition.

When A.J. eventually came home, Ruth realised something had gone horribly wrong. One day she found some lovely leather gloves in tissue paper on the kitchen table and thought he had bought her a present. But he snatched them from her and said "They're not for you!" That was her first real clue as to his affair. He left soon after, only coming back to collect more possessions. The only thing Ruth was glad to see the back of was his collection of Wagner records, as she had always hated Wagner – being a Beethoven fan.

Ruth wrote that:

"In the winter of 1947 we were snowed up in Kinoulton until March 31st, and the result was that Juliet's progress was retarded seriously through the extreme cold. I had to leave her with the policeman, to enable me to walk to the next village to buy bread, all over the hedgerows - no roads visible. Heating by coal - seldom delivered".

Without A.J. giving her the rent money, and now unable to work with a baby, Ruth took in a lodger, Mr Verney, for a while. When Mr Verney left, Ruth had no option but to stay with her mother-in-law, Ada, who was still living in the family house in Nottingham. This was despite their mutual dislike. Ruth's own Mother, Mary, had left Nottinghamshire on the death of Alfred Lytle in 1943. Both Rosalind and Ruth have told me independently, that Ada tried to push them down the cellar steps one day, during one of their frequent arguments.

Ruth was reluctant to take A.J. to the divorce court, as it was not considered an easy or moral option in those days, but Mr Verney, who was a forester, told her to 'cut off the tree's diseased limb, because it will eventually kill the whole tree'. So the following year, she agreed to a divorce. While Ruth did the odd tuition, A.J. had been taking me walks in my pram, sometimes with Rosalind too, into the city, and visiting Blanche (unknown to Ruth), where he left Rosalind to guard the pram while he popped in to see his lover. Even at the age of 11. Rosalind must have realised what was going on, and been so unhappy.

Blanche had taken a liking to me, as I was smiley and blonde. When it became obvious that I was never going to walk properly because of the rickets, she offered to take me and raise me herself because she could afford the necessary surgery and treatment and was not able to have children of her own. This offer was brought up in the divorce court. Their lawyer set out to prove that Ruth was an unfit mother, and indeed when she burst into tears in court, he said that was proof of her irrational hysteria. Blanche was clearly going to be the better mother.



Ruth and Juliet at Lowestoft 1947

Ruth was absolutely distraught. But she heard of a young struggling female barrister who would take on the case cheaply, just to get practice. Ruth called her 'Portia', because she herself had taken that part in 'The Merchant of Venice' in the pre-War years. After the change of lawyers, Ruth's case won the day.

I have the divorce paper, which is dated 29th Mar 1949, issued from the High Court of Justice in Nottingham, on the grounds of A.J.'s adultery. (See Appendix) He married Blanche that year.

Ruth as a single mother

Two years after my birth, Ruth decided she would go and live in Bournemouth, firstly to be near her widowed Mother, and secondly because her doctor has said that dunking Juliet in sea water every day would strengthen her legs. Ruth put up at a little guest house, run by Elsie Manders, who became a life-long friend of our family. It was her friendship which restored my mother's sanity after a ghastly few months. She could leave the two girls with Elsie while she went out and found work.

Quite soon she found a suitable, newly built flat in Alum Chine with three bedrooms, and she intended to let one of the rooms to a paying guest. There were plenty of people visiting Bournemouth besides holidaymakers, coming to the language schools, and both teachers and students needed seasonal accommodation.

School for me began at eight years with a governess, and apart from a break after Penrhos College, and during part of the Second World War, I was in schools or colleges teaching and lecturing all my time: 42 years out of 70 years, albeit part time. I was coaching private pupils for 19 years in elocution.

For the first few years after her move to Bournemouth, Ruth taught at a series of very small private prep schools. Her subjects were English, history and geography. Because she had no teaching qualifications she could not work for the state sector. Private schools would only



Juliet in the brown built up shoes



Juliet in the sea, with a neighbour

pay her in term time, so it made taking paying guests in the summer holidays a necessity. We put up French students for about 6 weeks in the summer, of whom there were great numbers in Bournemouth, who paid the princely sum of £6 a week for half board and bed.

A huge commitment was the continuing physiotherapy she had to supervise for me. Because of my rickets, I had worn callipers on my legs. I well remember trying to jump for a low hanging branch across a pavement one day, and the iron bar on one leg snapping. I was four and a half, and the doctor thought maybe I could discard the callipers now. So I had built-up brown laced shoes instead. Ruth had to make sure I did exercises all the time, and in particular, paddling in the salt water which was thought to be efficacious, and walking at least 5 miles every weekend. Not that this was difficult, living less than a mile from the sea, but it was a commitment, never the less. So she and I used to stride off, getting our exercise, winter and summer. From April till September, I went in the sea and became an enthusiastic swimmer.

Ruth may have been a strong mother, but she was never affectionate. She had read Truby King's *Babycare* book, which said that hugging and kissing children spoiled them and that feeding on demand should be dissuaded by a regime of four hourly feeds, even if the baby cried for two hours. So neither Rosalind nor I were ever hugged or shown any outward affection and she discouraged any in return.

What was difficult, was paying for the physiotherapy and the boots. I well remember first her wedding ring, then engagement ring going, then one by one, other trinkets of her Mother's.

During all her years in Bournemouth, she attended Church, and instilled a commitment to the Church of England in both Rosalind and I, that I maintain today. She had an unwavering faith in God and His goodness, and sometimes it was necessary to pray earnestly for the money to pay the rates bill. God rarely let her down: one time she won a premium bond, another time a very old friend was holidaying in Bournemouth, met her by coincidence and thereafter always sent her a five pound note as a Christmas present. A second old friend probably did the same.

Her life was one long struggle to make ends meet. From 1947 till about 1953 she taught at one of 3 separate prep schools, and taught elocution in the evenings, as well as having paying guests who needed breakfast and weekend meals. After 1953 she began to teach at Bournemouth Technical College a few times in the week, mainly in the evenings, so could drop the elocution. Ruth had to take me with her to the evening elocution lessons, which is why I developed a 'Received Pronunciation' accent. Later on she would leave me at home, and I became a latch-key kid. I would make sardines on toast, cheese on toast or dripping on toast for my tea. While Rosalind lived at home, she would cater for me, but once she was married, I was left at home alone. I became very used to my own company from the age of 10 onwards.

Gradually more Applied English lectures were offered Ruth, and by 1960 she could drop the prep schools to concentrate on lecturing in the daytime. She kept on having paying guests, mainly French students, in the summer holidays. It was my job from the age of 11 to entertain these boys, while Ruth took on holiday jobs, and I had to take them on trolley bus rides, or swimming or around the shops in Town.

Ruth had very few pleasures, but one was to go out on a Saturday morning, when the washing (she at the mangle making a mess of the kitchen floor) and shopping (me with a basket buying veg and a joint for the weekend) had been done, we would have a coffee at Beale's, Bobby's or Plummer's in their top floor cafes, where she would nod to an acquaintance or two and admire the mannequins, who paraded around in the latest fashion.

She could hardly ever afford to buy clothes, but was a consummate window shopper. She used to look longingly at the latest fashions and colours in the wonderful window displays that each of these department stores offered.

Bournemouth had an orchestra, of course, and many famous visiting soloists and conductors. Sometimes a concert was irresistible. She would say "Either we have dinner, or we go and see John Ogden playing Rachmaninov". I knew that there was no choice. At other times the Pavilion Theatre, which had pre-London runs, would have a new, well received play on for a week. She would say "It's either dinner, or we see Arnold Wesker's new play 'Chips with Everything'".

She was also a great one for visiting art galleries and exhibitions in Bournemouth, and anywhere else that we could get to by bus. We were fortunate to have the Russell Cotes Museum, which was stuffed with Victorian masterpieces, and artefacts from around the world, collected by the hotel owners, the Russell Cotes, who loved travelling, and buying things to beautify their hotel, The Royal Bath. We spent many wet and cold Saturday afternoons there.

Ruth was also a sun-worshipper, and nightly borrower from the local library, which was on the same street as our flat, and so once she had given up the evening lecturing, we spent all our evenings at the library, and all our weekends and school holidays together on the beach reading and sunbathing. The library was an absolute necessity in the winter weekdays, as we had no heating and the library was warm. We could only afford a coal fire in one room at the weekends. She and I would get through several newspapers and magazines every night, and several books a week at home. She read biographies, history, geography, literature and art, and I read fiction.

Ruth's formal education was good, but her thirst for knowledge in adult years was quite phenomenal, when one considers she worked all hours. Some of her wide knowledge was passed on to her pupils in their English, history and geography lessons, and lots was passed on to me at meal times. I was not appreciative of this at the time, but I certainly inherited her wide interest in the world, if not her temperament.

I began at Bournemouth Municipal College where my Rosalind was a student in secretarial studies, in 1953, when her head of department asked me to take a class on a Monday morning for geography. I did not tell Rosalind, and so for a Monday or two of term, she was unaware. About the third Monday we passed on the stairs, Rosalind was startled and feared I was somehow there to see her principal.

The classes I taught at Bournemouth Municipal College were as follows:

- *1953 Advanced studies: I took day release apprentices from the G.P.O. and Sainsbury's for geography. Mechanical engineering apprentices. Two lectures for head of department, Mr Haydon. Wireless and electrical engineering apprentices: two lectures for electrical department.*
- *1954 Radio servicing apprentices.*
- *1955 Builders' merchants, chippies, brickies, plumbers' apprentices.*
- *1957 Printing apprentices*
- *1957 Book binding apprentices*
- *1966 Hairdressers*

This work I loved. Most of the lectures were for 'applied English', so that the lads could write letters of applications for jobs and so on. I also did invigilating at exams for 100 or so students bi-annually. For City and Guilds, 'O' levels, 'A' levels and degree course held annually at B.M.C. By the mid 1960's local education had to economise, and the colleges gradually relinquished teaching English for all City and Guild students. Only Southampton University kept me on for their English classes, to Bournemouth students.

Ruth confessed that she was teased by the young men all the time. They would hide her chalk in the bowl-shaped lamp shades so she couldn't use the blackboard. Once she had a mouse in her desk drawer, and they would put drawing pins on her chair, or prop things in her desk lightly, so it would crash when she touched it.

During the 1950's and 1960's Ruth's best friend from school days, Pat Sheppard (nee Hull), who had been made Rosalind's godmother, would visit with her husband Jack, so that he could do some legal business. They lived in some style in Marsham Street, London, just near Parliament. She had found Ruth to be living in very straightened circumstances, so every time they came, Pat would invite us out for lunch and then slide a large paper parcel under the table to Ruth. It contained good quality dresses and suits that Pat no longer needed, and these clothes were the only things that Ruth had to wear during those years, except for the odd necessities, often bought in the sales. The only time that Ruth and I ate out was when Pat and Jack came to Bournemouth. Pat had been offered friendship and kindness by Ruth's parents, when she was at school, and she felt this was repaying a debt. I don't suppose Pat ever quite knew how dependent Ruth was on those clothes parcels.

Ruth's other friend from school, Dorothy Lake, was made my godmother. She was living in her parent's house in Leamington Spa. It was a glorious Georgian house, but to keep it on, she was forced to let out the top floor and several of the ground floor rooms too. She worked part time as the secretary of the local R.S.P.A. and managed to run an Austin 7 and later an Austin 10 on her small income from her father's trust fund.

She and Ruth had kept in touch all during Ruth's marriage and the War years, and when Ruth was living in Bournemouth, Dorothy used to come and visit whenever there was a bed free in our flat, for a week or so, in the spring. It was such a treat to have car rides out into the Dorset and Hampshire countryside. Then in the summer holidays, once the French student had left, Ruth and I would go and stay with Auntie Dorothy in Leamington. Both



16 Alum
Chine Road,
downstairs flat in
1960



Flat with Rosalind and Juliet outside in 1986



Ruth and Juliet in 1961

women were passionate about Shakespeare, so they used to take me from the age of 8 to see whatever was on that season. We used to take drives out into Warwickshire, and I always looked forward to holidays with her. Dorothy used to buy me clothes each year too, because I had nothing besides my school clothes.

I cannot remember the exact date, but at some stage during the 1950's Ruth suffered a mild nervous breakdown, brought on by the unreasonable behaviour of her brother (see below) and the extreme pressures of paying for rent and food. I do remember her walking with a stick for a while, because she was so wobbly.

Before Rosalind married Roy in 1956, she had been contributing to the rent for two years and her input was sorely missed. The next year, Rosalind and Roy emigrated to Rhodesia. So as soon as the bedroom was free, Ruth began letting it to foreign language teachers, who were in the Town for three or six months. This was very lucrative, and they seemed very tolerant of her slap dash cooking skills.

After the divorce A.J. had paid a minimum child allowance to Ruth of £1 a week for each child. As Ruth's rent was £5 a week, the contribution did not go far. The amount never went up, and when I was 15, I inadvertently opened a lawyer's letter from Nottingham stating that A.J.'s health was bad (he had angina) and he was unable to give any further money. This was the first time I had known that my Father was alive, as Mother always told me he was dead. A divorced woman in the 1950's was at a real disadvantage in both social and working environments, so she always disguised the truth. The letter also stated that he had heard I was not a bright pupil and would be finishing my education at 16, and then would earn my own living. That made Ruth cry, and



Ruth and Juliet on the 'Stirling Castle' 1963

the whole sorry story of their life together and divorce came out. I was devastated. It was a ghastly year to take my GCE's.

Meanwhile, Rosalind's marriage had ended in divorce, and she had remarried Bernard Walton, owner of National Tyre Services in Rhodesia, with 3 grown up children. With wonderful generosity, Rosalind paid for Ruth and I to visit her and Bernard in 1963.

We had to give up the flat, as we could not have afforded to pay the rent for three months while away. So, on our return we had to find accommodation really quickly. Ruth found a nice bedsit on the second floor of a Victorian mansion block in Durley Chine, right on the cliff top, so that salt spray would splash against the window in the winter, although the sea itself was just out of view. We had a bedsitting room with a Baby Belling and hand basin in a cupboard, and shared a bathroom on the landing with three other residents. She had just kept enough furniture to fill the room. It was cosy because it was centrally heated – a real luxury. But we were rather cramped, and I was glad to start working that year, and be out most evenings, either taking evening classes, dancing or working evening shifts in the library. We were there for three years, and then in 1966 I got a place in London to study librarianship.



Ruth in Switzerland on holiday with Rosalind 1965

After two years at Ealing College, I decided not to return to Bournemouth Libraries, but to stay in London and find a job. I managed to find a job within days of qualifying, and a flat within three days of that, in Earl's Court. Ruth had decided she would not remain in Bournemouth without me, so she told Rosalind she was coming to live with her in Rhodesia. She gave notice on her flat and all her teaching posts. She packed up a few pieces of furniture, cutlery and crockery (all inherited from her parents) for me to put in my flat, and sailed off for a new life. I was initially quite shocked, as I now had no relatives living in Britain. On the other hand I was a pretty independent girl and was not unduly worried, and had always liked my own company.

When I emigrated to Rhodesia in 1968, I went to invigilate at U.G.H.S. for 'O' level and matriculation, also at Salisbury Technical College. Invigilating became a small source of income.

Ruth had missed Rosalind very much, and hoped to be close to her new grandchild, Tracey. Initially she lived with Rosalind and Bernard in their granny flat, but Bernard found her very difficult, as she was so opinionated. She always seemed to be scoring points, and it was a game he would not play. They rubbed each other up the wrong way. I began to sense the difficulties, in Rosalind's letters, as she was caught in the middle.

Ruth's true delight was being with little Tracey. They had a grand time together, playing games and reading. Ruth simply adored her, and being in the Walton garden together. Ruth would read book after book to her.

Eventually Ruth found a live-in matron's job and moved out to Marandellas, and only saw Rosalind and Bernard in the holidays. Once, while Rosalind and Bernard were away on holiday, and Ruth was house-sitting, their house was burgled and Ruth slept through it.



Ruth Bestow 1973

Bernard was very cross, and so it was not long before they helped her find a flat in town. Ruth began making her own friends, including an elderly man called Mac, who adored her, and there was talk of them moving in together.

I visited Zimbabwe (formerly Rhodesia) in 1972 for 3 weeks, staying with Rosalind and Bernard and saw Ruth every day. I was amazed to see her with a man. I caught them kissing in the kitchen, and was quite shocked, but pleased for her too. The following year, poor Mac had a routine operation and died under the anaesthetic. While Ruth had been in Zimbabwe her pension was sadly diminishing because no inflationary increases were permitted to expats, and after five years there, Ruth decided to come back to Britain and try for a job. Rosalind was hugely relieved, and I was appalled.

I was renting a one bedroom flat in Cleveland Square, Bayswater, and all I could offer her was my sofa bed. She stayed with me for almost 3 years. Bringing boyfriends home became impossible, whereas before I had enjoyed complete freedom.

She was interested in everything, and quickly became a member/friend of various art galleries, a local church, the library, the Conservative Party, and she took a few adult education classes. She had never lived in London before, and was excited by all the free things one can enjoy in the city. She soon made use of them, going to regular sessions of Parliament and sitting in the visitor's gallery, and finding out about free talks, walks and outdoor entertainments in the parks. But she needed an income, and in the second year she managed to land a post as matron at Bancrofts School in Essex, which is a boy's school with about 700 boarders.

Although she was 67 years old, she told the school she was 57, and they believed her. Indeed in her white matron's coat and high heels, she looked very good. She had a slim build, and her hair did not go grey till she was almost 70. I think she acted the part the entire time she was there. I had seen her do this so many times, putting on her Portia voice or her Lady Bracknell voice when she had to impress someone, or playing 'poor' when she needed National Health spectacles.

Bancrofts always needed teaching staff to accompany the boys on educational trips in the holidays, and so it was that Ruth was asked to go on several cruises with the school: one to the Mediterranean and one around Scandinavia and Russia, which were both very exciting.

When she had been there about three years, the school computerised their staff records for tax and national insurance, and her record showed that she had been receiving an old age pension for 10 years. They gave her a couple of hours to clear her desk. They told her that their health insurance would be invalid if she had not been able to cope with an injured child. So she came back to sleep on my sofa. She was outraged at their treatment. For once, her acting skills were not enough.

Ruth Bestow 1980



I was working for a merchant bank by then, and managed to secure a subsidised mortgage with which to buy her a flat nearby. She moved out in the autumn, which meant that Roger and I could marry in the New Year of 1976. She hated her flat, but stuck it for three years. It was a perfectly good flat just off Westbourne Grove in Bayswater, but she was never settled. She did not approve of Roger either, and took every opportunity to deride him. Despite this he was very polite to her, and we booked tickets every month for either a concert or opera in London, or took her to an art exhibition. This gave us a chance to see her, but not have too much time listening to her grievances. Nothing was ever right, and she began having a few health problems, which made her very grumpy. She had arthritis, and melanomas on her legs.

Within a year of us marrying, Roger decided to start his own company, Bond Knitting, so he was in our flat, at the dining table, designing a knitting machine. For two years I was working flat out paying rent there, and paying the mortgage on Ruth's flat. It was a trying and meagre time. Then I was made redundant by the bank's move to the Midlands, and I had to sell her flat, but managed to persuade a housing association to put her on their list for a studio flat in a new development on Elgin Avenue, on the site of a bombed church, St Peter's. I told the housing association that I would be forced to put her on the street if they could not find her accommodation. This did the trick, and she was moved in, and made friends with other elderly people in the block. There were about 60 residents. She was there for 19 years, and relatively happy. She continued with as many voluntary projects as she could.

On leaving the bank, I started a marketing consultancy which augmented my redundancy payment. Then I joined Roger as Marketing Director of his company, which had landed its first order from Woolworth. It was an almost immediate success, and we worked all hours to manufacture and sell the Bond in Britain, America, Europe and Africa. For 10 years we had little leisure time and very little money. However, we made every effort to see Ruth on a regular basis, despite her constant criticism of Roger and our venture.

When Roger and I had been married for 12 years we had a baby, and Ruth began thawing towards Roger. She loved playing with Claire, and reading to her. Three years later, when I announced I was having a second baby, she was not too pleased, as she had just broken both wrists and knew she could not enjoy another baby as much.

Rosalind's husband, Bernard had died after a hernia operation that had gone wrong, in 1986, and she was left no money, so she gave her house in Zimbabwe to her daughter Tracey and her fiancée, and came back to England. Enterprising as always, Rosalind landed a super job in the first month, and was able to see Ruth more than I could, as they lived only a mile apart in London.



Ruth and Claire playing cards



Ruth Bestow 1996



Ruth at her 90th birthday party, at the Savoy, talking to Edna Lytle



Ruth talking to niece Diana Fuller and Fred Crane



The Savoy birthday party

With typical generosity, in 1996, Rosalind organised a 90th birthday party for Ruth, at the Savoy Hotel. She invited Edna and Ruth Lytle (daughters of her cousin Edward) Jean and Fred Crane (daughter of her cousin Lilian), Diana (her niece) and one of her daughters Melissa, Mike Coleman (Rosalind's boyfriend) plus Tracey and Greig (Rosalind's daughter and husband) who both flew from Zimbabwe especially. Roger and I were there, with our two children Claire and James. The party was a complete surprise to Ruth. When our taxi turned into The Savoy and James, aged 5, was at the door with a massive bunch of flowers for her, her stage training took over, and she was gracious and animated all afternoon.

In the last three years of her life, Ruth's osteoporosis became much worse and she broke both hips on separate occasions. She was either in St Mary's Hospital or in St Charles Hospital, convalescing. Roger was very busy at this time selling Bond knitting machines abroad, and often not at home. I was trying to visit Ruth weekly in London, between school put-down and pick-up in Witney, rushing to London on the train to visit her for an hour. It

was a trying time for both of us. I also could not tell her that Rosalind had terminal cancer, and was, indeed also in St Mary's Hospital. Ruth was so self absorbed that we knew she could not cope with the news of Rosalind's continuing, and increasingly invasive cancer treatment, and then the downward spiral, so we kept it from her until the last moment.

A year after Rosalind died, I managed to get Ruth into a nursing home in Freeland near Witney. It was a swopping arrangement between Westminster City Council and Oxfordshire County Council, whereby they would exchange patients between the Councils and bear the costs. Ruth lived there for 6 months, becoming increasingly frail, and she finally died in 1999 aged 93. Only on her birthday in July that year did her mind lose its razor sharp edge, and she became befuddled. Up till then, her hearing was very good, her sight pretty good and her grasp of politics, current literature, TV programmes, sporting events and so on, was really good.

Ruth had a remarkable life. But the War and then the divorce made her self reliant, then self defensive, and finally self absorbed, and she became increasingly difficult to help. She often claimed that "I am the most interesting person I know". That was her problem. She would talk about her youth in more affluent times in a rather superior way, and manage to alienate the people she was meeting in the 1970s and 1980's. It made it difficult for her to make friends and get close to people. So she became ever more isolated.

She came from a generation that thought sarcasm was a high form of wit, and she could floor anyone. I was a particular butt of these jokes, which I thought were cruel. Then she included Roger in the game, which hurt even more. She took delight in putting anyone down who she believed could not give her a suitable retort – and that meant most people.

Rosalind and I owed Ruth a huge debt in the way she fought for us and brought us up, with such good values. There was never any money for toys, new clothes, travel, or anything much else. But we did not feel the loss, as we had never known any different.

Neither of us had rich friends, so we could not compare our meagre lives with others of our generation. The way we lived seemed to do us no harm, and indeed made us very independent, early on.

Rosalind and I agreed later in life, that we had both been terrified of her. We had also lacked any encouragement from Ruth in what we were trying to achieve in our adult lives. Her diary said that the two unhappiest days of her life were when each of us got married. So not only did she disapprove of our partners, but I think she must have been jealous of our relative freedom in our career choice. She knew she had been dealt a bad hand of cards in the second half of her life, and it made her bitter. So her last years were sad, and there seemed nothing either of us could do to make it easier for her, that she would appreciate.

Ruth's various addresses

Clovelly Road, Liverpool

Harehills Lane, Leeds

The Oval, Garden Village, Hull

Penrhos College, Colwyn Bay, Denbighshire, N. Wales

Ivy Dene, 17, Edward Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham

Hawksworth Manor, 24, Dovedale Road, Nottingham

The Cottage, Kinoulton, Notts

16 Alum Chine Road, Bournemouth

Durley Hall, Durley Gardens, Bournemouth

Alice Lane, Avondale, Salisbury, Rhodesia

Digglesfold, Marandellas, Rhodesia

Mazoe Street, Salisbury, Rhodesia

46 Cleveland Square, London W.2.

Hereford Road, London W.2.

Elgin Avenue, London W.9.

For her last 6 months, Freeland House, Freeland, Witney, Oxfordshire

Rodney Winston Sambrooke Lytle 1913 – 1989

Fair angelic looking as a baby and small boy. Curious about animals, birds, fish – he should have been helped to become a naturalist. He was a fair water colourist. A wandering propensity upset my parents, they frequently phoned the local police station after he had been given a bicycle and rode off on Saturdays and attempted such long journeys of the Midlands without considering when to return home. These rides took him to Burton-on-Trent, Abbots Bromley, Matlock. Sometimes my Father would go down to Trent Bridge hoping he might see him crossing into the Shire from the city. If he did meet him, poor Daddy had a two mile walk home in the early hours. If Rodney wasn't coming home late, exhausted in the night, he would rise at dawn and go out to some cliffs pigeon shooting and Mama cooked pigeon pie. Rodney also preserved rare birds. He also took one egg from a nest and blew it, and added to his collection, so spring time was his best season.



Ruth and Rodney Lytle 1915

He had a jackdaw for years, which flew down the road every afternoon to meet him and ride back on his shoulder. Jackie was a thief. If neighbours had a garden party, Jackie would fly down to see what all the jolly noises were about and come back with a teaspoon, then off again and back and forth until the party had no spoons. Then one of us had to go along to return them with apologies. We thought it fun and adored his tricks. One holiday we went to the Isle of Man and when we returned after about 3 weeks there was no Jackie. Rodney roamed the district calling Jack, for weeks, when one day Jack met him coming home from school and he perched on his shoulder as of old. One dreadful day our righthand-side neighbour used a clothes

prop to hit him and felled him just behind the garage – they had hated Jackie and his tricks. Rodney hated them.

Snakes became his next passion and we had snakes in boxes for years. This meant rides to the Trent Cliffs and long silent times of waiting to catch a lizard, a blind worm, a grass snake. One hols we went to Devon and we children had bedrooms in a hotel annexe. Devon was a paradise for snakes, so Rodney caught several reptiles and kept them in one of my dressing table drawers until Mama came over to pack for our return. She sniffed a horrid smell and discovered a couple of reptiles had died in the drawer.



Rodney Lytle 1934

I think Rodney was a talented chap, but not at anything that pointed to a career. At last my Papa paid a premium to the Coventry firm of Alvis for him to be apprenticed for years from the factory to the drawing office. Cycling long distances continued for he had digs in Coventry and weekends started for home early Saturday afternoon (five and a half day week then) and I met him on Leicester by pass, heaved the bike into the Carrier and he took the wheel of the Chrysler. This was all right if I hadn't an engagement or a tennis party. Finally he bought an Austin 7, very old indeed, and sometimes he made the journey there on Monday at 5 a.m. and home on Saturday p.m.



Alfred, Mary, Rodney in deckchairs 1936



Rodney and Rosamund's wedding 1940

The War came and he never got to the drawing office stage, and Alvis went into aero engines in a big way. Rodney went into a Royal Ordnance Factory because as an engineer he was in a reserved occupation. He became very browned off and put in for the Royal Ordnance Factory at Creekmoor in Dorset, and then put in for Vickers Armstrong's submarine building works at Gosport and for a wee while at Woolwich, living in Chiswick, with his new wife, Rosamund, and small son - moving to all these places together.

Rodney had married Rosamund Plummer in 1940, daughter of hotel owners in Bournemouth, and known to him from his teenage years when the Lytles had stayed at Ellerslie Mansions, the Plummer family hotel.

His home was bought by Rosamund's parents, a bungalow near Southampton near to Vickers, for Gosport.

After the War, Rodney went back to Alvis and was appointed tester at their Brentford works – so the bungalow was sold for a pretty house in Mill Hill, London. He was appointed chief tester after a year

or so, (this work involved testing and 'breaking in' new Alvis cars, before they were delivered to customers, for their first 2,000 miles. He had to drive them faster and faster, up and down the Great West Road), but unfortunately his father-in-law, Mr Plummer, died suddenly, and he was asked to take over Ellerslie Mansions, the family hotel in Bournemouth, and live there. This worked until his mother-in-law, an arthritic invalid of 40 years, died at 74 years, and so they sold Ellerslie and bought a house in Wimborne, and a cabin cruiser. He became a chap of leisure, until opening a curio shop in Old Christchurch Road. He travelled on the Continent acquiring stock.

Charles, his son, at 13 years went on a school party to Holland and died there after a few hours illness, of a suspected heart attack. His school in North Somerset, was a prep school for Sherbourne. His sister Diana, went to Sherbourne later.

Rodney moved his shop to Wimborne and became a successful antique dealer. He broke Ruth's heart when he put his Mother's antiques in his window soon after her death. Ruth saw them there, when she was on the bus going to give elocution lessons nearby. Ruth and Rodney had fallen out at the funeral itself, and after the antique selling row, they did not speak again, except when Ruth emigrated to Rhodesia in 1968 and she wanted to give him all his family photo albums back. He was abusive on the phone and made her cry.

While their Mother, Mary, was elderly, and living near us in a bedsit, all was well between the siblings, but she became senile and moved in with us. Ruth could barely afford to feed we two children, and taking in her Mother was a real sacrifice. Added to which she depended on letting the spare bedroom to help pay the rent. Granny actually slept in my bed most of the time. Mary told Rodney that Ruth was poisoning her, and Rodney believed her. Rodney's money was largely Rosamund's and I expect she did not want to spend it on putting her mother-in-law into a home. So Ruth struggled on, but Rodney would not help her

out financially, with care. It all boiled up at the funeral. Dalmain left the country soon after, so did not get involved in the arguments.

Rodney and Rosamund Lytle's children

Charles was born in 1944, and while on a school exchange to Holland, at the age of 13, he suffered a heart attack and died before his parents could fly out and reach him.

Diana was born in 1945. In her twenties she married a man who was a keen sailor, and they had two daughters, Michelle and Melissa. They lived near her parents in Wimborne. When the girls were small, he was drowned in a freak accident while racing his yacht in Poole Harbour, as his family looked on. Diana was helped out financially by her parents, but decided she had to work and support the girls in the longer term. She became the P.A. to Sir Alan Cobham, at the company he founded, Flight Refuelling, near Ferndown.

Rodney had given her a lot of antiques and furniture when she was married, and these she prized. When the girls were in their teens, she met a charming man, who was prepared to take her and the girls on, and she married him. He moved into her house, but three months later, one day when Diana was out at work, he cleared the house out of all the antiques and furniture, and disappeared. No trace of him was ever found. It took years for Diana to recover from this tragedy. Meanwhile, she continued to work at Flight Refuelling.

When Rodney had died in 1989, Diana had put the announcement in 'The Telegraph'. Ruth read the obituaries every day, and when she saw her brother's name she wrote to the funeral directors saying that she was Rodney's long lost sister, and enclosed a cheque for flowers. Diana was thrilled to catch up with her aunt, and had no knowledge of the falling out of the three Lytle siblings, so she and Ruth agreed to meet at the Piccadilly Hotel in London, and I was invited as well. Ruth and I made a pact never to mention Rodney and Rosamund's behaviour to Ruth, and we three began a lovely friendship.



Ruth, Juliet and Diana meeting at the Piccadilly Hotel 1989

For years, the head of security at the firm, David Fuller, courted Diana, but she refused his advances. However, in 1990, she finally agreed to marry him, and they had a happy time together, for the last 19 years of her life.



Diana and David's wedding 1990, L & R

Roger and I were invited to Diana and David's wedding, and went to visit them whenever we were holidaying in Bournemouth or Swanage. They came to visit us in Witney as well, and we met up at least once every year thereafter. They were very generous to Claire and James, and gave them presents at Christmas.

In her 60's Diana suffered heart problems and had major surgery. A burst blood vessel killed her in 2009, at the age of 64. David died the same year.

Dalmain Alexander Lytle 1916-1989

Dalmain was called Dalmain by his parents and siblings, but was later called Alex by his wife and sons.)

He had severe peritonitis at the age of four and a half years. The Managing Director of the Sun Life of Canada, Mr Junkin, travelled to Nottingham to give comfort and monetary help to our parents and after six anxious weeks in a nursing home, the little boy recovered after a long convalescence.

My earliest memories of Alexander were of his exuberance at the Great Indian Exhibition at Wembley in the 1920's. We had travelled from the South Coast of Devon and Cornwall up to London and stayed at our usual hotel, the Ivanhoe, adjacent to St. Pancras. We had dinner in Coventry Street one evening, and Alex conducted the orchestra standing on his chair. After a long tiring day he found music more enticing than food. Each floor of the restaurant had its characteristic fare and two had orchestras, for the dansant and later for dinner. Alex was fivish and in an Eton suit.

He was admitted in 1932 to Canford School, Dorset; the head was a Professor Hayden, son-in-law of head of Eton, Ardington. After leaving Canford, he joined Players as a trainee: Imperial Tobacco Company was formed about this time. For young fellows during the 1930's jobs were scarce, and Mr Yeoman, a parent of a contemporary of Alexander's and head of the Nottingham Player branch of Imperial Tobacco, was approached by the headmaster as indeed other parents who employed big staff were too, if they could find places for pupils in their firms. Alexander had set his heart on joining the Army, he enjoyed the O.T.C. and had a good seat on a horse, but he had a heart murmur, found at his medical, and therefore joined Players.



Dalmain at Canford School 1932-1934



Dalmain in France 1937

Soon the War seemed imminent and he married Gwyeria Pryor, known as Gwen, in 1939 when she was 25, and lived in the Leicestershire village Nether Broughton, and motored in each morning.

The first week after War was declared he had offered himself as a private. He was enlisted into the Northamptonshire Regiment and did plane spotting duty on the roof of Northampton's cinema, seeing the huge flight of enemy planes to Nottingham.

The small guns were useless but as soon as Bofors were made at the Royal Ordnance Factories, he had his first success. Inevitably someone recognised him after a year, and suggested he put in for a transfer and officer's training. This he resisted for a time. At last he was sent to Aberystwyth University to study languages and soon was a Second Lieutenant in the Northamptonshire regiment, No 172332 A.A.W.XO c/o A.P.O. 1730.

(our note: They had their first child, Christopher in March 1940)

On a secret voyage half way across the Atlantic and then via St Helena and round the Cape of Good Hope and up the Indian Ocean to Durban – three months of sea and no landings to avoid German U boats. He studied Urdu, Hindustani all the way. Durban gave each soldier a wonderful welcome and took them into their homes and showed off the beauties of the Natal Coast.



Dalmain (from now on, called Alex) in army uniform

Sailing to Bombay after this rest he was promoted to First Lieutenant, and sent up to the famous Dehra Dun military camp. There he found he was to travel into the foothills of the Himalayans, to find and train the Ghurkhas. This he did and was promoted to Captain; after a few months training them, then through the Khyber Pass for three months, and when jeeps came over by sea from the U.K. these were used and serviced. Then Burma was taken by the Japanese. Captain Lytle and his Ghurkhas were buying elephants to transport their regiment's equipment, through the Naga Hills to relieve Orde Wingate and his Chindits below Assam. The battle of Imphay he didn't even hear about; for what seemed like years Captain Lytle and the Ghurkhas and their elephants were hacking a way through the jungle and leeches. Finally someone radioed them and ordered them to cross the Irriwaddy to Mandalay. There they began to push the Japs down and out. Burma officers were on horseback on the Rangoon Road.

Unfortunately as war in Europe ended, the Japs were at the border of India (one continent then). On the road to Rangoon during the last month of the Asian War, Captain Alexander fell and was dragged some distance by one stirrup as he hung from his horse, concussed. Hospital in Chittagong and concussion persisted. A C.O. had him moved by rail to Delhi and better nursing. After several months of care his consciousness returned. He was promoted in Government House to Major and recommended a decoration with an M.B.E. 1946 at the Palace.

(our note: They had their second son, Richard in 1947)

Back in Nottingham, Alexander put up for Meadow Lane Ward as a candidate in the local elections. He had a rousing campaign but did not get in for the Meadow Lane Ward. He joined as many servicemen did, a loyalist movement, useless for a small group of thousands, to oust Labour or Tories at that time, e.g. Atlee or Churchill.

There was no prospect of employment at Players in Nottingham, and Alex and Gwen were expecting another child, their third son, Jeremy, so they went to live near her parents in Southsea, Hampshire, the seaside resort next to Portsmouth. There was no suitable work there either, and Alex accepted a job taking tourist photos on Southsea pier.



Alex, Gwen, Christopher and Richard Christmas 1950

By 1953 they were getting desperate for a steady income. They decided to emigrate to the U.S. So Gwen took the three boys to America on the S.S. New York on 19th October 1955 with the hope of Alex joining them later. (See Appendix) Gwen was allowed in, to settle, and spent some time living in the Bronx in a small apartment. Her neighbour was a middle-European Jewish man – very kind, who helped her get a secretarial job in Manhattan.

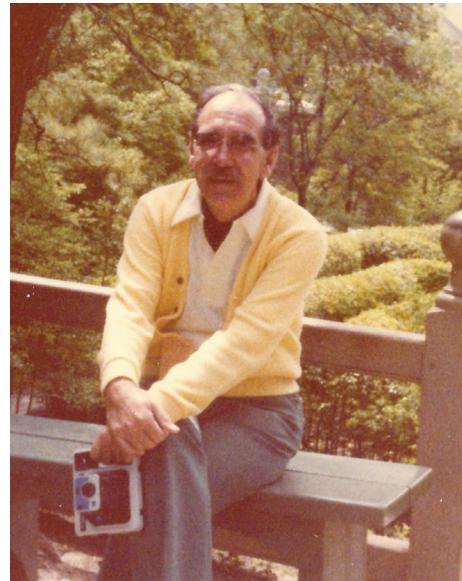
Ruth believes that Alex was refused entry because of a patch on his lung, exacerbated in the terrible conditions of the Burma jungle. He had to think of a way of entering the U.S. He later wrote movingly to Ruth of his adventures at sea.

Alex had decided to work his passage, and 'jump ship' when it was in New York harbour, so he joined the crew of S.S. United States, which was competing with the British Queens Elizabeth and Mary for the Blue Riband for the fastest crossing all that year. The only vacancy was for a sous chef, an unlikely job for him. The ship had to go 'all out', so that the engines throbbed more than usual. The crew were sleeping in cramped quarters in the pincers of the ship, i.e. in the V shaped prow. Sleep was difficult, either because of the engine noise, or the slapping of the water on the pincers. In the kitchen, which was well below the water line, the pumps worked all the time, but still the water was at ankle height or more, even with the duck boards on the floor. So that after his shift as a sous chef, his feet were crinkly from the water, as no shoes could be worn. Of course there was no air conditioning, so the air temperature was stifling.

Alex tried to get off the ship in N.Y. harbour several times, but he was barred by the huge first mate each time, holding a knife to his throat, who demanded his wages before he could get off. So Alex had to go back and forth across the Atlantic, until he spotted an opportunity to jump ship, with his pay intact. Did Alex finally jump in Portsmouth Harbour? Fred has found the Passenger List for the S.S. Nieuw Amsterdam arriving at New York on 14th December 1955, and Alex was on board, officially, as a passenger, just 2 months after Gwen had arrived in the U.S. (See Appendix). So Alex must have re-applied to enter the U.S. and been accepted.

Once in America together, Alex and Gwen took a seasonal job in New England, keeping a summer camp aired in the winter months, and then preparing it for guests in the summer holidays. Then they went to Florida, and stayed there. They were joined by John, who was a child of one of Gwen's relations, and an orphan, and he was brought up as their own. We have details of Alex's Alien Registration Number A10233722, filed with the District Court in Miami, Florida. Fred says this usually means an applicant is issued with a Green Card. (See Appendix) All during this first year or two, Alex sent post cards to Ruth, telling her of his excitement with America and its natural beauty, which I have kept.

Alex took waitering jobs, and then ended up selling motor boats for Chris Craft at Pompano Beach, while Gwen worked as a secretary. Alex made a successful career out of this, and then began selling property. Fred has found a copy of Gwen's application for Naturalisation which was accepted on 18th October 1963 in Miami. Alex's petition for Naturalisation, number 29,483 was filed also in Miami, Florida, and he too, was accepted on the same date, so presumably the patch on his lung had cleared up and he never developed T.B., in the kinder weather of Florida. (See Appendix). He died aged 73.



Alexander Dalmain in his 60s



Gwen and the boys arrived in New York from Southampton on 19-Oct-1955 on the T.S.S. New York.



Alex arrived on the S. S. Nieuw Amsterdam from Southampton on 14-Dec-1955.

Alex and Gwen Lytle's children

Christopher Rodney Lytle (b.1940)

Christopher was born after Alex had left to serve in the Army.

When he was 15 he sailed with the family for New York and a new life. Within a year they had ended up in Florida where they stayed in the Palm Beach, Boca Raton, Pompano Beach area. Richard has told me that Christopher fought in Vietnam. Christopher married Kathleen Lenore Cregon in 1973, and they now live in Davis, California. They have one child, Erin, born in 1975.

Richard Godfrey Lytle (b.1947)

Richard was born when Alex was back from the War. He had always suffered from asthma, and when he was 18 the Army Board refused him, so unlike his brothers, he did not go to Vietnam. He attended the University of Southern California in La Jolla, and had a very good time, he told me. There was plenty of surfing, beach parties and pretty girls. I do not remember what his degree was, but while he was there he met, and later married Linda Mae Risser, in 1975.



Christopher Lytle 1950 Southsea

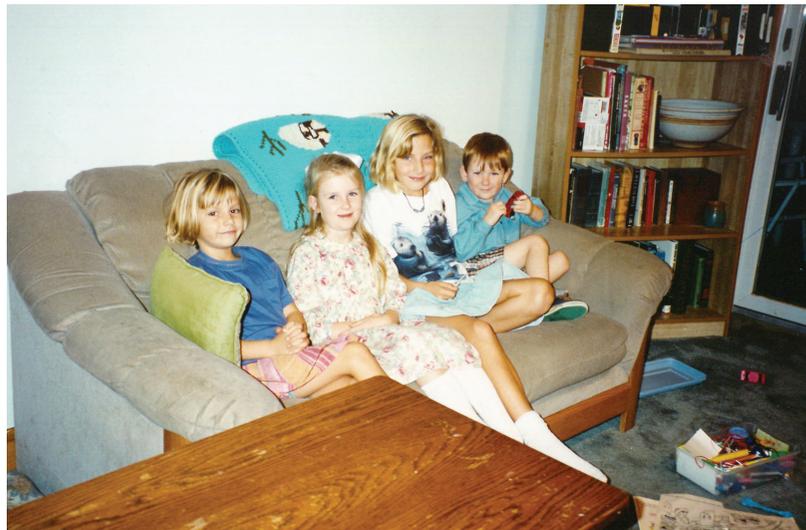
Linda was born deaf, but was studying the psychology of coping with deafness, so that she could advise, communicate and teach other deaf students. Richard learned to do sign language, and to speak so that Linda could lip read from him, easily. They have settled in Washington, and live in University Park, just outside the City, where Richard is an administrator at Gallaudet University for the Deaf, and Linda has a practice.

Ruth had had such success in contacting her niece Diana Lytle after so many years, that I decided I would track down her nephews (sons of Alex and Gwen) living in America. Ruth had vague ideas of them living either in California or the Washington area, so early in 1988, when I knew Roger and I were travelling to America for a trade show, I wrote to all the R. Lytles in the California phone books, which are stored in the public library. But I drew a blank, so tried the same thing in Washington D.C. My cousin Richard got the letter and was delighted to make contact. He invited Roger and I and a 9 month old Claire to spend the day with them. We had such a good time catching up with Richard, Linda and their two daughters.

When we were living in New York in 1995, we returned to visit them again. By then, Richard's Mother, Gwen was living with them, and Linda had had a third daughter. We were taken out for the day into Washington, to visit some of the big museums. We had a wonderful day out, and Claire and James were really intrigued with the girls, who sang us jolly ditties all the way to the airport in the back of their station wagon. They were very happy to find they had a male cousin and made a great fuss of James. I had not met Gwen since I was a small child, and she was keen to tell me stories about my Father, which amazed me, as no one had ever talked about him to me. She had disliked him. He was very flirtatious, so that she felt uncomfortable with him, and she was not surprised when he left Ruth.



First visit to Richard and Linda Lytle in 1994, with Claire aged 8 months



Second visit in 2003, with Claire and James

They have three daughters: Nerissa born in 1978, Cassandra born in 1985 and Samantha born in 1988.

Jeremy Alfred Lytle (b. 1949)

When he was a young man, Jeremy served time with the Army in Vietnam.

Richard claimed that both his brothers had suffered as a result of that War. He had little to do with them, and advised me that he did not think they would welcome a visit from English relations. Both Fred and I have actually tried to contact Jeremy while we were in the area, but he has never responded.

In 1986 he married Elizabeth Julia Weisz, and they live in Pompano Beach, Florida.

OTHER LYTLES

There is a vast nursery garden business near Liverpool whose proprietor is called Lytle. There was a doctor in Nottingham in 1915 and later in Portsmouth another doctor named Lytle, who attended my younger brother and his family professionally after the Second World War in 1948-55. There was a young woman in Paddington called Jane Lytle, found in 1982.

Another coincidence on the name occurred in 1937. I lived in a village in the beautiful Belvoir Vale after marriage, and when my first child Rosalind, was born, the vicar of the parish church noted the family name on the certificate. It was revealed that our vicar had left the city of Liverpool to take up this country parish a few years before. While working for the Mission he had worked with Arthur Lytle as a missionary and revered him greatly, calling him an 'auburn haired Saint'. He really was a red haired saintly man. This wee Church of England clergyman was unusual, by birth, he was an Armenian, a Jew, and a British trained missionary, married to an English girl and he opened a mission station in Morocco. When he was about 55 years old, he was offered the Liverpool post and then the Kinoulton village vicarage and church. His vicarage housed several fleeing Jews from Germany and Austria during the persecutions 1936 – 1945. He died in our village about the end of the War. We knew him and his wife well.

We have traced some other Lytles, living in America, who seem to be connected to John Lytle Snr (1799-1877). A Joseph Lytle, seems to be John's nephew, and son of a brother who emigrated to the US in about 1826 – 1829.

Joseph's daughter, Isabel J. (1885-1933) was mentioned in the 1891 Census.

There is also a niece, Joanna Lytle (1869 – 1951), mentioned in the 1891 Census. This must be the Joanna who Family Researchers Ltd were trying to trace in 1979. So she was a distant relative of the Lytles of Liverpool, after all.

THE CORDON FAMILY

Henry (or Harry) Cordon 1846 - 1920

Harry Cordon was a Non-Conformist parson and missionary. Harry married Mary Sarah Sambrooke in East Grinstead, Sussex in the summer of 1867. Mary's father was the daughter of a builder, Mr Sambrooke, of St John's Wood, and she became my Mother's aunt.

In 1869/70 they found themselves in Africa, and Harry heard about the Royal Geographical Society's search for David Livingstone, and joined in, although this expedition was unsuccessful.

Then Harry was sent as a missionary to China, where Florence (usually called Flossie) was born in 1871 and Philip in 1872. The rising of the Boxer movement caused the family to evacuate their North China mission and walk to the coast, with the help and connivance of Chinese Christians. They all had coffin boxes made during their lives, as is the Chinese custom, and the family claimed that the children were often hidden in their coffins during the journey.

Harry and his family returned via the Philippines, but were shipwrecked near there and the family became separated. Mary Cordon and the children carried on to Britain, but landed in Liverpool, not their home city of London. Nevertheless, they decided to stay and set up home there. Harry's rescue vessel dropped him off elsewhere.

(our note: There is no record of any UK incoming passenger lists for 1873, mentioning the Cordons. However, I think Ruth meant the family were picked up by cargo vessels, which agreed to bring back the marooned family, and they probably would not be required to carry passenger lists.)

It was some time before he rejoined his family in Liverpool. In 1875 Mary gave birth to Ernest Jeremiah, and in 1877 to George.

The family was living in Gorse Bank, West Kirby, Liverpool, by the time of the 1881 Census. (See Appendix) Here are the details:

Henry Cordon, aged 35, born in 1846, Baptist Minister of Kerow Hall Baptist Church, Kirkdale, Liverpool.

Mary his wife, aged 35, born in 1846 in Paddington, London.

Florence May aged 10 a scholar, born in China.

Philip Henry, aged 9, also a scholar and born in China.

Ernest Jeremiah aged 6 and born in Britain.

George Harold, aged 4 and also born in Britain.

At some time later, they had a son, Harry.

Harry's next posting was to America, where he became a minister at churches in Galveston, Texas and in New Orleans, from 1886. Later, he returned to Liverpool, and became a pastor at a church in the city.

The Cordon family appear in the Census for 1891 (See Appendix) for 61 Rockfield Road, Walton-on-the-Hill, in Liverpool. By now, Philip aged 19, was a clerk, Ernest was 16 and a bookseller, and George and Harry were still scholars.

While living in Liverpool, Harry and Mary had opened their home to their cousins, nephew and nieces, and my mother Mary Busfield (their niece) lived with them off and on for some years. The family were gay and young and Mary and her sister Sissie, plus their own daughter Flossie, attracted suitors. There were usually five young men and three girls in and out, during the years 1890 – 1903. It seems likely that my father Alfred, and Jack Brown were suitors for Mary and Flossie simultaneously. Alfred married Mary in 1903, and Jack married Flossie in 1897.

The Census for 1901 (See Appendix) lists the family at 20 Arkles Lane, Walton-on-the-Hill, Liverpool. Henry is listed as a Baptist Minister in New Brighton, Cheshire, and the only child living at home still is George, 24, who was a stationer. Both Philip and Flossie had married by then.

In 1919 Harry Cordon, aged 77, was a first class passenger aboard the 'New Georgia' sailing from Galveston, Texas, to Liverpool, and arriving on 19th October. He must have gone to visit his son Philip and family, who had emigrated to Galveston in 1905.

Briefly Harry went to Ireland as a pastor in Bray. When he was over 80, his wanderlust overtook him again and in February 1922, he and Mary sailed to West Subiaco, Perth, Australia, and took over a church there, preaching every Sunday until his death at 90 plus.

The Rev Henry Cordon and Mary sailed with Flossie, Jack, and their two children, Hilda and Harry on the 23rd of February 1922 aboard the S.S. 'Benalia' from London to Freemantle, Australia. He was obviously encouraged to do so by his sons Harry and George, already living in Perth and Freemantle. Their last U.K. address was 4, Earliston Road, New Brighton, Wallasey.

Large firms became benefactors to the people of their home town. J.A. Rank at the end of the 19C backed Non-Conformist churches in Liverpool. He gave sums of his fortune to Uncle Harry Cordon's chapel and his social work. Rank also gave sums to my uncle Arthur Lytle who was a missionary. (see also Arthur Edward Lytle)

Henry and Mary Cordon's Children

Florence Cordon

Florence (known as Flossie) was married to John (known as Jack) Brown in 1897. Jack and my grandfather Alfred Henry Lytle were both visiting the Cordon house at the same time, courting the two young cousins. When Jack married Flossie, Alfred married Mary Busfield, their niece.

Flossie and Jack had 2 children: Hilda and Harry, and these two I met on the beach at New Brighton and West Kirby, when I was about five years old, for two brief afternoons with our spades and buckets. I can remember how cool and superior they seemed. Jack soon after became bankrupt I believe. When Uncle Harry and Aunt Mary sailed for Australia, about 1920, they took Flossie and Jack with them. Their daughter and son-in-law had been living with them for some time, and had even settled in Ireland with them when Harry was a pastor in Bray. Jack had run a business over there of some kind.

Philip Cordon

The eldest son, Philip, bought timber from Spain and sold it to the U.S.A. His daughter became a film actress in New York.

Philip married Julia Cope Kendall in 1895. In the Census for 1901 (See Appendix) for 15 Ribblesdale Ave, Walton-on-the-Hill, Liverpool, Philips' family appears thus:

Philip Cordon, away,

Julia Cope Cordon, his wife, aged 27, born in Walton.

Philip K., son aged 4, born in Walton.

Lola, daughter aged 1, born in Malaga, Spain.

plus Eva Bootle, niece, aged 13 from Everton.

So it appears that Philip's wife Julia, kept their house on in Walton and did not spend all her time in Malaga.

Philip's name is on the passenger list of the S.S. "Cestrian" from Liverpool to Boston on 7th October 1905, arriving on October 17th. He is listed as a timber salesman. Business must have been good, because he persuaded his family to follow him out there, and a few months later, on July 14th 1906, Julia and one child, Dorothy L. (is this Lola?) plus their niece Eva St. Clair Bootle aged 17, sailed from London to New Orleans aboard the S.S. 'Colonian', arriving on August 13th. They appear on the U.S. Census for 1910 living in Galveston, Texas, and by 1920 they were living in New York, and at some time they were naturalised.

Ernest Jeremiah

Ernest trained as a parson at Rawdon College, Yorkshire and took churches in Wimborne and Romsey, then Consett near Darwin, and again returned to Consett until his death in 1959.



Ernest Jeremiah in WWI uniform



Ernest Jeremiah with Ruth



Ernest Jeremiah and Ruth

In the 1911 Census (See Appendix), Ernest was living at 89 Sherburn Street in Consett. He was listed as a 36 year old single lodger, and a Baptist Minister. He was the only member of the Cordon family not to have married, nor emigrated. By the 1939 Census he was still listed as a Baptist Minister but living as a lodger with the Goudir family at 23 Belle Vue Terrace, Consett.

The Sambrookes, the Cordons and the Browns vanished from my parents' lives after arriving in Perth, until one day in 1926, my Father came home from his office with the news for Mama, he had seen on a Church notice board near Trent Bridge, that Ernest J. Cordon was the preacher for Sunday June 16th.

It had been obvious to me, that for some years my father had felt inferior to my mother's cousins, and Jack Brown, when they were young, and rivals for the young womens' affections. But in the 23 years of his marriage, he had become a successful businessman, well read in English literature, a pillar of the local church in each town he had lived in, also he had won Mary and loved her passionately for years. We all attended the morning service at the Trent Bridge church and introduced ourselves. Mama invited Ernest to lunch on the 17th and to stay. Monday was a poor day of the week for much fresh food, so Mother decided on Scotch salmon and strawberries and cream. It soon became apparent that Ernest never ate fish, nor strawberries, and cheeses were brought in. 25 years later, he was staying with my elder brother Rodney at their family hotel in Bournemouth, I invited him to lunch, and again the menu was fish and strawberries. Cheeses were brought out. Memory failed.

For some years in the 1920's and early 1930's, my parents invited Ernest to the house many times. He went on holidays with us. Although he was 29 years older than I, we loved each other. We corresponded until he died.

I remember Ernest coming to Bournemouth when I was a little girl. He did seem terribly old and whiskery. He smoked a pipe and had a very stained moustache. But he did seem glad to have caught up with Ruth again, after her marriage failed and she had moved to Bournemouth. He used to stay in a local hotel, and I have no doubt he would slip Ruth a £5 note towards her rates bill. She would have told him of her prayers.

George Harold

George married Ada Gittins in 1910. They appear in the 1916 and 1925 Electoral Roll as living at 12, Rankin Road, Freemantle, Australia. This is very close to Perth, so obviously the family had emigrated to be near George's brother. George had died in 1931, but in the 1936 and 1937 Roll, their children, Dorothy, Mary and Phyllis are listed along with their mother Ada. She died in 1965.



Ernest Jeremiah in about 1930

Harry Cordon

Harry emigrated to Western Australia before the First World War because he suffered from T.B. and the climate was thought to be better for him. He took a position in Perth, with Massey Harris, selling farm machinery. He had three daughters, who all later came to the U.K.

THE SAMBROOKE FAMILY

Mr Sambrooke was a builder in St. John's Wood, London.

The Sambrooke children

Emma Sambrooke 1848 - 1921

Emma became my grandmother. She was trained as a nurse/governess and held a post as governess to the Borthwick family, and subsequently married one of the children, called Benjamin, of a blanket factory owner of Guiseley, called William Busfield.

Mary Sambrooke 1851-1921

Mary became a nurse, and was Harry Cordon's wife.

Georgina Sambrooke

Another sister, Georgina, was also a nurse, who carried on the tradition of the Sambrooke's itchy feet, and who emigrated to Australia in 1890, where she married an elderly sheep farmer. In 1910 she returned via the Continent and visited her sisters in Liverpool. Her gifts to me, her grandniece, were French dresses and a hat. I was four or five years old at the time, and the gift obviously made a deep impression on me.

Samuel Sambrooke

The youngest child, Samuel travelled to Tibet and entered Lhasa before Sir T. Younghusband.



Emma Busfield, nee Sambrooke

THE BUSFIELD FAMILY

William Busfield 1817 - 1898

William Busfield was my Mother's grandfather. He was a widower, who had 12 children. He married a young woman after his first wife had died, and he left his estate, mill, capitol and house to her on his death, and a little to one or two of his children, probably a house, but nothing to my grandfather, Benjamin. So the boys had to continue working in the family blanket weaving mill in Guiseley.

There were not 12 living children according to the Census. He had married Mary Pagett in 1838 and she died around 1856. Their five children are listed in the 1851 Census. (See Appendix) Perhaps other children had died as babies, or she had had miscarriages. His second wife was called Margaret, born in 1849. They lived at 42 Otley Road, Guiseley.

The 1861 Census states the family was living at Park Row, Guiseley, Yorkshire and headed by William Busfield, born 1818 and a woollen weaver. (See Appendix) He was a widower, with five children living at home: James, Martha, Benjamin, Joshua and Reuben. The older ones were woollen weavers, working in the family mill, and the younger ones were scholars. There was also a housekeeper, Sarah Padgett, his widowed mother-in-law.

The family was still living in the same house at the next Census of 1871, but by 1881, the children had mainly left home, and William had moved house, to 42 Otley Road, Guiseley. He had retired and was living with his son James (called 'dumb, imbecile from birth') and his last single son, Joshua, who worked in the family woollen weaving mill. (See Appendix)

But, between 1881 and 1891 things had improved for William. He had married Margaret, born in 1848, so 31 years his junior, and younger than his son Joshua, still living with him. So, when he died, it was to Margaret that he left his estate, and nothing much to the grown up children, who were apparently poorly educated, and who had to keep working in the mill.

The National Probate Calendar lists 'William Busfield of Otley Road, Guiseley, Yorkshire, gentleman, died 23rd March 1898. Effects of £802.4s.9d.'

William and Mary Busfield's Children

Benjamin Busfield b.1845 d.1924

Benjamin Busfield had not been to school and was expected to go into the mill. On his father's death he stayed in the factory and worked on the looms. He married Emma Sambrooke, born in 1848, a governess, and had three children: Mary, Sarah, or Sissie, and William. He survived his wife, who died in 1921 aged 74, and he retired from working at the mill about the same time. He was left hale, but deaf, and at 80 years old, he was knocked down by a steam engine in a quarry on the Hawkesworth Moors in Yorkshire. He died of pneumonia a day or two later. I think he had lived with his younger daughter and Uncle Frederick, her garage owning husband. (See also Ruth's early memories)

William's middle son, Benjamin, a woollen weaver, was living in New Road, Guiseley, by the time of the 1881 Census, with his wife Emma, who had trained as a dressmaker, and whom he had married in 1876, and their children Mary (Ruth's mother), born in 1877 and William Jnr born in 1879. (See Appendix)

By 1891 the family had moved next door to old William Busfield, at 40 Otley Road, Guiseley.



Benjamin and Emma Busfield with their daughter Mary, before her marriage to Alfred Lytle. c.1902 – 1903.

Now they had Mary, William and another daughter Sarah, born in 1884. (See Appendix) According to Ruth, the family called William 'Willie', and Sarah 'Sissie'. Mary was training as a dressmaker's apprentice, at the age of 14, just as her mother Emma had done. By the 1901 Census, (See Appendix) they were still living at the same address, but Willie had left home. Mary was still living at home, as was Sarah, who had become a machine minder at a dyeworks. Mary married Alfred Lytle in 1903. Sissie married Mr Frederick Rollinson, an eccentric garage owner, some time later.

In 1911 Benjamin and Emma had moved to 13 Springfield Place, Guiseley, with Sarah, who was working as a dressmaker. Visiting them was their older daughter, Mary, with her husband Alfred Lytle, and their daughter Ruth, aged 5. Alfred was listed as a commercial traveller in machinery, which was quite right: at the time he was selling soda siphons, and later cash registers. (See Appendix)

The Busfield Grandchildren

Mary Busfield b. 1877 d. 1952

Mary was a very skilled dressmaker. She studiously copied the latest Paris fashions and made them up for clients in Liverpool. She had wrecked her sight early on with all the close needlework, and wore glasses from her 20's. Ruth talked a lot about her Father, but her Mother hardly got a look in. I think that while her Father was a proud and rather vain man – who was constantly having a studio portrait done – her Mother was more modest. There are very few photos of her, by comparison.

Ruth says her parents were very much in love all their married life, and that as a child she was wildly jealous of their affection, because rather than paying attention to her, they were always wandering off arm in arm, or kissing. What is self evident about Mary is that by marrying Alfred, when he was changing his career from being a greengrocer to a salesman, she gave him a huge boost of confidence.



Mary Lytle with Ruth and Rodney, with her mother Emma Busfield c 1915



Alfred Lytle died in 1943 of throat cancer, and even though he had left Mary some life insurance, she had very little cash and needed to sell their large house in West Bridgford. People could not give away large properties in the dark days of the War. Mary found a man who did want to buy it. He offered a few hundred pounds at first, which was less than the original price of the house, and then whittled her down as she became more desperate. They settled on a sum, (I think it was £100) and then, when he had signed the documents, his cheque bounced, and she never received any money for it at all. One of her sons, Rodney, was working in a reserved occupation in Britain during the War, and she asked him to help sort out her financial affairs. He was just married, and not inclined to help her.

Mary Lytle, nee Busfield

I remember visiting my grandmother in her bedsit near Durley Chine, in about 1950, and it was simply crammed with antiques. She moved to Bournemouth because it was a place with a mild climate, where she and Alfred had spent many happy holidays, and it was near her son, Rodney. When she became senile, she moved in with us, and she and I shared a bed. I do remember that she set fire to it one night.



Mary Lytle in Torquay 1939



Mary Lytle c.1951-1952 in Bournemouth

It was in Bournemouth that Rodney had met and married Rosamund, so his Mother Mary hoped to be near him. Rosamund Plummer's family had an hotel in the town and were considered well off. The Plummers bought the young couple a substantial house in nearby Wimbourne and set Rodney up in an antiques business in the 1950's. Rosamund was not keen to pay for the rehousing of her mother-in-law, refused to help with nursing care when Mary became senile, and was very hostile to Ruth coming to Bournemouth in 1947, as she saw her as another 'leach'. Relations between them were very frosty, which was sad because Rosamund had originally been Ruth's friend, and she had introduced her to her young brother Rodney, in the first place.

I was too young, at 6 years old, to attend my grandmother's funeral, but I do remember Ruth coming home and being very upset and tearful, at Rodney's outburst after the service. Maybe he had been asked to pay the bill. It was the last time that he and Ruth spoke to each other, except for a phone call in the 1960's.

Sarah, or Sissie Busfield (1884 – 1949)

Sissie married an eccentric garage owner, Frederick Rollinson.

They had two daughters, Mary 1919 – 2008 and Elizabeth b. 1926.

William Busfield (1884 – 1915).

Willie had married Hannah when they were about 19 and 18 years. They had a daughter in 1899 called Lavinia, then a son William in 1910. Their address appears in the 1911 Census as 58 Blessington Road, Liverpool, and William Jnr is listed as a boot repairer. (See Appendix)

William married Harriet Brown and they had three children. But William died on the Somme when he was 33, and Harriet had to earn for the family. She became a tram conductor during the War, and later a singer.

The 1881 Census would suggest that William was born in 1879, and in 1901 was married to Hannah, not Harriet. The 1911 Census says he had two children by then, Lavinia, born in 1899 and William born in 1910. (See Appendix)

THE BELFORD FAMILY

Ada Belford 1864 - ?

Ada's parents were John Belford and Matilda Masters. John's parents were James and Harriet Belford. Matilda's mother was Hannah Masters.

Ada Gertrude Belford was my husband's mother. Her family had come from St Helier in Jersey, and were jewellers, mainly French, and sometime marrying English spouses.

Ada's father had migrated to London, where he was a fireman with the City of London fire service from the 1860's. He had five daughters (named Alice, Laura, Ada, Rose and Blanche) and one son, John, who died young. Mr Belford was offered the head of the Nottingham Fire Service position, and his daughters were all employed in the town.

Three of the girls were school teachers: one became head of an infant school, one head of a special school for tuberculosis children who had to be taught outdoors throughout the year. One was a dressmaker named Rose, who married a Jersey man called Jack Renouf, a curator at the National Portrait Gallery in London. During the Second World War, in 1941, Jack died in Grand Avenue, Bournemouth, where he and Aunt Rose had retired from a London flat in Westbourne Grove, and later at 59 Redcliffe Road, SW10. We visited them during the George V's celebrations in May 1935.

Ada became head of a hosiery factory department (I think Morleys) and at 36 – 37, in 1903, she married Eli Thomas Bestow. They had one child, Alfred James Carington. The last name was added to male children because the related Carington family were squires in Leicestershire at Ashby (Forville), and one was an M.P. in the late 19th C.

Lord Carrington, who added an 'r' to the spelling of his name, became a minister in Margaret Thatcher's Government during the 1970's and 80's. When Roger and I married in 1976 in Chelsea Registry Office, the young registrar commented on my birth certificate, where the name of my Father was given as Alfred James Carington Bestow, and he said he was a friend of Toby Carrington, Lord Carrington's son. Was my family connected? It was all too much to go into while we were exchanging vows, so I just said I did not know.)

An interesting connection: A.J.'s (our note: Ruth always referred to Alfred James, her husband, as A.J.) maternal family, a Belford, and a cousin I believe, married Frederick Lonsdale, whose family were connected with the Fox's (this generation are Robert, James and Edward). Their father had been a theatrical agent and play director. Frederick Lonsdale was a Liverpudlian and in the 1900's – 1920's was a famous playwright. I studied parts from 'Lady Windermere's Fan' for one of my degrees in 1924. (our note: we assume that Lonsdale had directed Oscar Wilde's play). Frederick Lonsdale later lived in London with an Ellen Fox and had a daughter, Angela Fox, out of wedlock, who married an actor and is now an author.

THE BESTOW FAMILY

Thomas Bestow 1817- ?

Thomas was born in 1817 in Nottinghamshire. He had married Sophia who was born in France, and they had four children: Julia Ann born in 1851, Eli Thomas Isaac born in 1852, Sophia born in 1856 and Charlotte born in 1861. The Census of 1871 lists their address as Alma Terrace, Basford, Nottinghamshire.

Eli married Ada Gertrude Belford in 1903 and they had one son, Alfred James in 1905. Eli died in 1922 aged 70. (see appendix)

Eli and Ada's child

Alfred James Carington Bestow 1905 - 1980

His mother, Ada Gertrude Belford, was nearly 40 when she married Eli Thomas Bestow, who had trained as a gardener at Knowsley, the Earl of Derby's estate. He firstly married the daughter of the Nottingham Town Clerk, and they had no children, his wife dying quite young. Eli then married Ada in 1903. They had a son, Alfred James Carington in 1905. (see appendix)

By the time of the 1911 Census, Eli Thomas Bestow is listed as being a fruiterer aged 57. Eli died in 1922, when his son, Alfred James was only 17, and Ada was 59 years old. See Appendix)

Young Alfred gained a grammar school place at 11 years, at a quite famous school called Mundella. After leaving, he studied at the University of Nottingham in evening classes on electricity, and working as an apprentice by day. When his father died it appears he seemed to drop his apprenticeship. There is no record of his occupation, except for a brief time of one year with the City Electricity Board and a time as second stage manager to the Comptons (Sir S. was the parent of Fay and Compton Mackenzie), then a brief engagement in 1930 fitting talking apparatus in cinemas in Northumberland. He then worked as a freelance advertiser for Imperial Tobacco.

A.J. never really seemed to work much. He lived in a large old house in Nottingham with his widowed mother, at 31 Mansfield Road and nearby lived four maiden aunts. In the 1911 Census, Alice, Blanche and Laura were all living together at 141 Woodboro Road in Nottingham. They all adored him and spoiled him. He never seemed short of money. During the 1930's he was part of the Little Theatre, or the New Repertory, which became the Nottingham Playhouse Company, and was an actor and sometime manager as well. But at the time, the Playhouse was an amateur company, so his position was unpaid. He was very talented with sound and light systems and used to install them for plays as well as rigging them up for public celebrations and performances around the city. After the invention of stereo systems in the early 1930's, he installed those too.

Ruth's dress allowance from her Father, when she acted as his chauffeuse, enabled her to have a large wardrobe, and the clothes and the Chrysler she drove, made A.J. sure she was an independently rich young woman, who could support him if they married.

Ruth's parents had presumably met A.J., and not taken to him. When Ruth was 27 and had already been engaged to three other men, she and A.J., who was 29, decided to marry, and had a hastily arranged marriage in Basford, Nottingham in January 1935. Ruth always

claimed they had married in secret and run off to London afterwards. This is not true, however, as Ruth's parents signed the marriage certificate as witnesses. (see Appendix) The wedding was followed by a honeymoon at the Kenilworth Hotel in Bloomsbury. After a couple of days, Ruth asked A.J. to pay the bill, and A.J. asked Ruth to pay it. It suddenly dawned on them that neither had money of their own, and they would have to leave the hotel immediately and go home to their parents.

Their families were absolutely horrified. Ruth had been the adored first child of an extremely religious and hardworking couple, who had loved her deeply, given her an expensive private education, and then given her an allowance in exchange for being her father's chauffeuse. They were so hurt by the marriage, that they effectively 'cut her off'. The couple only seemed partly forgiven when Ruth had given birth to Rosalind in June 1936.



A.J. with Rosalind in the canoe in 1938

Ada Bestow was furious, because she had lost her darling boy to a flighty woman, who she considered not his equal. She absolutely hated Ruth, and had never forgiven her for 'losing' an unborn son during the War, who died when Ruth fell through the rotten floorboards of their cottage, while carrying a heavy tray of washed china on a tray.

As we have said earlier, A.J. served in various munitions factories during the War, and on his return in 1945 had health problems and a completely changed character. While Ruth was giving birth in Nottingham Hospital, he fell in love with a divorcee, and never really came home again. Ruth said he just came round to see Rosalind, pick up more belongings, and take Juliet out in a pram for a stroll while Ruth was working, giving elocution lessons in the City.

Ruth and A.J. were divorced in 1949 and he married Blanche the same year. He never made any attempt see any of his family again, and the £1 a week maintenance dried up when Juliet was 15. He died in 1990 and Blanche died in 2012.

Alfred and Ruth Bestow's children

Rosalind Ann Bestow 1936 – 1998

Ruth and A.J. had Rosalind after 18 months of marriage, naming her after Ruth's favourite Shakespearian part. She had often done the cross-dressing roles in the Nottingham Playhouse Shakespeare plays.

Despite the shortcomings of the cottage (no mains water and no electricity) they had a happy few years, but by the time Rosalind was only three, War had broken out and A.J. then spent the War being moved from factory to factory, making armaments, with very little time off.

At some stage during Rosalind's early childhood, Ruth was reconciled to her Mother, if not her Father. Ada grudgingly admitted that she had a grandchild too.



Ruth with Rosalind at Chapel Beach 1938

So Rosalind and Ruth settled down into a pattern of life together. While Ruth tried to earn money from elocution lessons, and travelled locally to collect National Savings for the War effort, plus Red Cross contributions, Rosalind accompanied her. Ruth said that Rosalind would never walk if she could use a bike or borrow a pony. Rosalind attended the village school, and then progressed to a school on the fringes of the City. She was obviously bright, and having her Mother's full attention, she did well in all her school work.



Rosalind on her pony collecting Red Cross funds 1940

However, her life was to change dramatically on the return from the War of her Father in the summer of 1945. Ruth fell pregnant almost immediately, but A.J. was finding work very hard to come by, and there were great family arguments.

Rosalind must have seen this going on, and been very disturbed by this 'stranger in the house'. When Ruth was giving birth to me in the Nottingham Hospital, Rosalind was staying with an 'aunt' (possibly a family friend) and then at home with A.J. and Granny (I don't know which one). Her letters to Ruth in hospital are very sweet. I have several. She had scarlet fever during this time, and was kept away from the new baby for a while.

When she had returned home, and seen what was going on with Blanche, she felt unable to discuss it with her Mother, so A.J.'s secret life always lay between them. She was old enough to realise that their family life was not normal, and was soon to disintegrate altogether. It must have broken her heart.

It was so much easier for me, being a baby, as I had never known A.J., so did not miss him, and no one talked about him, so for me he was really 'dead'. But for Rosalind, she had memories of him when she was small, in the War, and then bad memories of him when he came home. Possibly he was unkind to her when he came home. Certainly he never made any attempt to keep up with her, or financially support her when he had left home, except for the legal requirement to provide a £1 a week towards her upkeep.

During all this unhappy time, Rosalind amazingly took her 11+ and passed, and was offered a place at Nottingham Grammar School. I know from my own experience, that about 2 children per year in each Junior School would actually make it to the Grammar School, so it was no mean feat for her to do so. It was very unfortunate that within two years she was moved to Bournemouth, where the Grammar School took her, and she had to start again, making friends and establishing herself.



Rosalind and Juliet

It had been tough for Rosalind uprooting herself from country life when she was 12 and moving to a new town, and new house. Ruth moved to a newly built ground floor flat in Bournemouth, in a quiet residential street. The block had 4 flats, with small gardens front and back. Ruth had a small vegetable garden, which she always managed to fill with lettuces, carrots and Californian poppies, plus mint and spring onions. There was also a washing line. It had three bedrooms, and although Rosalind nominally was promised her own room, every summer she was moved out so that foreign students would be given her room. She shared a bed with Ruth. I shared with Granny, who came to live with us, or with Ruth.

She and Ruth agreed that they would never mention A.J., and especially to me. As far as anyone else was concerned, he had died after the War, and Ruth was a widow. There were so many widows after the War, no one questioned it, whereas divorce was so uncommon, it had a very real stigma, which even clung to the innocent party.

Towards the end of her schooling, the final examinations changed: General Matriculation at 17-18 years was dropped in favour of G.C.E.'s at 16, and so Rosalind had not really done the full syllabus. She only passed 2 subjects, and so some careers were closed to her. Her ambition had been to take a catering course and cook for parties and corporate dinners. However, Ruth could not afford for Rosalind to spend another two years studying, and urged her to go to the Bournemouth Technical College and take a secretarial course for a year.

Fortunately she proved very quick and able at shorthand and typing, and left with excellent grades. The qualifications she gained stood her in good stead for the rest of her life, and even though her dreams of cooking came to naught, she was able to use her considerable skills in her marriage instead.

As far as I knew Rosalind was a popular girl at school, and as she was an early developer, she soon attracted the attention of young men, with her curly brown hair and blue grey eyes. She was also unusually tall at 5'11". She had a social life around their local Church, and she used to know all the bell ringing boys, the choir boys, and also the youth club members. From about 14 she was mad on dancing and used to bring home boys from then

on. At 15 she had a boyfriend called Walter, whose nickname was 'Noddy'. He was aiming to study medicine, and had a very domineering widowed mother. One day Ruth found them in a state of undress on our sofa, and so that was the end of that. I always wondered what happened to Noddy. Ruth told me this when she was old, with a chuckle.

When Rosalind was 16 she had boyfriends who were in the Armed Forces doing their National Service. I remember several of them, who were dating her at the same time. One time, I recall a sailor coming to the front door, while I had the job of getting rid of a soldier at the back door. How we laughed.

Rosalind's first job on leaving college, was with an insurance firm. They were good to her, and disappointed when she left for a better paid job at the A.A. a couple of years later. At every firm that Rosalind worked, her boss always became a friend. She was just so nice, so smiley, so efficient and quick, that no one wanted to lose her. She had a good delivery (all those elocution classes), a good phone manner and a good dress sense. She stayed friends with these bosses for years after she had left their employ.

Then on her 17th birthday, Rosalind went to a formal ball, and met Roy Maurer. He was 10 year older, and very struck by her physique and sense of humour. They were engaged after 2 years, and they married when Rosalind was 20. At about this time, both her really close friends, Sheila and Diana, also married.

As a child of 10 I had liked Roy. He was very fond of me, and was kind when I went to visit them in their flat, with Ruth, every weekend.

Roy was 30, a real bachelor type, with an abiding hobby: photography, which meant he was constantly in a dark room, or developing and mounting slides, giving slide shows, buying new equipment, or running a cinema club in Bournemouth. He was an architect, but he had failed to get his Finals, and so was stuck in a local authority job.

When they married they rented a little attic flat, but within the year, he had decided he would not retake his Finals, but apply for a job abroad, where the Finals piece of paper was not necessary. Southern Rhodesia was crying out for architects.

I am not sure Rosalind wanted to emigrate. Once again, it meant leaving friends behind, and a job she enjoyed. She had also learned to love living next to the seaside. Anyway, she believed Roy when he said they could do with a fresh start.

Both Ruth and I were devastated at Rosalind's going. Ruth and she had been inseparable for so many years, and although Ruth liked Roy a lot, the early marriage was a blow to her. Even more of a blow was that Rosalind no longer helped out with the rent. Ruth had to get extra work to pay for our keep. To me, Rosalind had always been a second parent, and my little heart just died, and I lost all the will to excel at school. I took the 11+ that year and failed Part 2.

Unbeknown to Ruth and I, of course, Rosalind and Roy had never consummated their marriage. The honeymoon had been a real disaster. Rosalind told me briefly about it, many years later. He quickly gave up the attempt, and Rosalind blamed herself for being too demanding. It made for a very unhappy 5 years of marriage, and divorce was the inevitable consequence.

For the first few years, Rosalind sent wonderful, newsy letters home of her new life. She made friends easily and soon there was news of them. She landed a job right away, of course, with Costains, an English firm that was building the new Kariba Dam. She and Roy joined the local dramatic society. Then after 4 years, they come home on leave. Ruth could

tell they were not getting on well, and so it was not a huge surprise when they announced their divorce.

On their return to Rhodesia, Rosalind moved into a little flat, and was keen to start again. At the dramatic society she had been friends with several married couples, one of whom was Bernard Walton and his wife. He was an accomplished scenery maker. His wife, Bunty, was found to be suffering from leukaemia and within 2 years she had died, leaving 3 children in their teens and early twenties. All Bernard's friends swung into action. Because he was chairman of Rhodesian Tyre Services he had been used to entertaining both suppliers and customers, both in the office and in his house. Suddenly he had no hostess. All his friends took turns to help – but the one who did most was Rosalind.

Three years after Bunty died, Bernard married Rosalind. His three grown up children were shocked, and were reluctant to accept Rosalind as a step-mother. They were also reluctant to leave the newly-weds alone. Des lived next door and was used to popping in. Ted was still living at home, and the odd cousin was also living in the house off and on. They all had keys, and there were several spare rooms, so the place was like a boarding house, according to Rosalind. She never knew how many were coming to supper. It was not long before she gave up work so that she could look after Bernard and his family full time. There was no privacy for Rosalind and no concessions to be made to the new wife. Rosalind was not allowed to move family portraits, change the furnishings or décor – all of which she ached to do. She also had to get used to the three live-in servants who looked after the house and large garden.

In 1963, after they had married, Rosalind had saved up enough money to pay for the boat fare to bring both Ruth and I out to visit her in Rhodesia. This was an incredibly generous offer, and must have taken a substantial amount of her savings from the previous few years. So we went out on the Union Castle Line, on the Stirling Castle going out, and the Cape Town Castle coming home, for a six week holiday, plus the two voyages of two weeks each. It was absolutely fantastic. Bernard was so kind, and took time off work to drive us around Kariba, Hwange Game Reserve, the Matopos Hills, Zimbabwe Ruins and the Victoria Falls.



Rosalind and Tracey in rose garden, Salisbury, Rhodesia

He was very generous, paying for everything. We could see that they loved each other, and that after being disappointed by all the men in her life up till now, she had finally found one whom she could trust utterly. We were very happy for her.

In 1967, Rosalind gave birth to a daughter. Both parents were thrilled to bits. Bernard felt closer to Tracey than to his older children, as often older fathers do, and he spent more time with her than he had been able to do with the others, when he was setting up the business. Rosalind had always wanted children, and just loved being a mother. With so much else to do in the family house, she felt it necessary to engage a nanny to help with Tracey, and they settled into an easy pattern of responsibilities.

When I left Ealing College and was looking for a library job in London in 1968, Ruth had turned 62 and announced that she was retiring to go and live in Zimbabwe, as I was never going to return to Bournemouth. Initially she lived with Rosalind and Bernard. Bernard found Ruth really difficult, as she was so opinionated. She always seemed to be scoring points, and it was a game he would not play. They rubbed each other up the wrong way. I began to sense the difficulties, in Rosalind's letters, as she was caught in the middle.

I visited Zimbabwe in 1972 for 3 weeks, staying with Rosalind and Bernard, and saw Ruth every day, and she and I went to Victoria Falls on our own. I was amazed to see her with a man. I caught them kissing in the kitchen, and was shocked to the core! I was also surprised to find Ruth driving a car. Rosalind had given her a little Ford Escort, and Ruth was in seventh heaven, having not been behind a wheel for 30 odd years.



*Rosalind and Bernard with Tracey on holiday
1969*

The following year, Ruth's friend, Mac had a routine operation and sadly died under the aesthetic. While Ruth had been in Zimbabwe, her pension was sadly diminishing because no inflationary increases were permitted to people living abroad, and so Ruth decided to come back to Britain and try for a job. Rosalind was hugely relieved.

The political difficulties, including sanctions, faced by Rhodesia before it became Zimbabwe, meant that the Waltons could not travel freely, and they spent some holidays cruising, which was delightful for all three of them. But by 1980 they were permitted to come to Britain and they took Ruth on little trips around the country. By then I had married Roger, and so they came to see us in 'Little Egypt' in Charlbury.

Bernard died in 1985, after several years of ill health, brought on by a difficult hernia operation, and Rosalind was desolated. She had been married to Bernard longer than he and Bunty had been, but she still faced suspicion from her step children, and they were not supportive. Due to bad advice, Bernard's savings were largely eaten up with inheritance tax, and even though each of the older children had already received a house from him, Bernard was not able to leave them any money. Rosalind was left the family house and car, plus some funds to maintain the house and send Tracey to university, which the step-children also resented. Rosalind found there was no money to live on, so she got a job immediately. She had kept her secretarial skills alive, doing odd things for Bernard, and once more, she found work easily, and made friends with her boss.

Then after several years of mourning, she decided to start life afresh, particularly as Tracey was establishing her own new life, and she came back to England. She stayed at my London flat for a year, and as soon as she had saved enough, got her own flat in the Edgware Road. The week after she had arrived, she attended a two day course on computers with Reed Employment, who liked her and promised her a good job. Within days they had found her a perfect job as P.A. to a financial advisory company near Tower Bridge. Once more, her boss thought she was wonderful, and she worked very hard to earn the firm's respect.

Then began a new period in her life. She would come and stay with us in Witney at weekends, very often. She and I became close friends again after a 40 year gap. We got on like a house on fire. We had always been quite different in character, and found we complemented each other. We did not compete, but we were in complete agreement on everything. We also were a united front coping with Ruth, who was getting increasingly difficult. We felt we had the 40 years to catch up on. Roger had always loved Rosalind, particularly since we visited her in Zimbabwe in 1987. We had all got on so well. When she came to live in England our children were small, and they adored her, and occasionally when we were visiting Ruth and Rosalind in London, they would spend the day and night with Rosalind. She made them special children's food and they slept on her sofa. They are remembered as very sweet times by both Claire and James.

Sadly in 1994, she developed breast cancer. The doctor said the contributing factors were: having 2 husbands who smoked heavily; not pursuing hard physical exercise; not breast feeding for long; and being on HRT for 5 years. She had a mastectomy and seemed to recover. Roger and I went off to live in New York for a year to promote the business, and when we returned she seemed in good health.



Rosalind staying with us over Christmas. with Claire, James and Juliet.



Rosalind and Tracey 1995

She was also socialising quite a bit, and had met the Chairman of the Music Club of London, Mike Coleman, who was a retired oil executive, with a passion for opera and orchestral music. I used to belong to the Music Club and had bought her a membership for Christmas, to give her an extra social life. He fell in love with Rosalind utterly, and took her to some amazing social gatherings, and concerts. She had not really followed the music scene since her days of going to the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra concerts in her teens, but quickly learned to love it, and, above all, the people she met on these jaunts. He was so proud to have her on his arm.

Rosalind moved in with Mike, to his mansion flat in Bloomsbury. They went away for weekends or short holidays together, and looked set for a devoted old age together, but her cancer came back in her lungs, and finally travelled to her brain. During 1997 she had a series of invasive surgeries and drug treatments, which did her no good at all, and she was finally dismissed from St Mary's Paddington. Her wish was to die in Zimbabwe, with Tracey, in the Walton family house, so in February 1998, it was agreed that I would accompany her to Zimbabwe and stay a week. She lived for a further 2 weeks, with the pain suppressed by morphine.

I have still not got over her death. I still want to share my news with her, and regret not having more jolly times together. We had just found each other again, and then were torn apart for the second time. It seemed very cruel. I think of her every day, with great warmth. It was also very sad that she had just formed a loving relationship with Mike, and they were planning so many nice trips both here and abroad. She was valued in her job, and would have continued until she felt like retiring. I am so regretful that she did not live to see how Tracey has made so much of her life, since marrying Greig, and having 3 most gorgeous children. Rosalind would have adored them, and been the most wonderful grandmother. She would have loved Australia too, I think, and would probably have started all over again in a new country.

She had a rare warmth, and optimism, despite the various setbacks in her life. She never let any of them get her down. She had an even temper, and was noted for never saying a bad word about anyone. She did not inherit any of the arch, actressy temperament shown by Ruth, and just coped with everything, and was the most generous person I knew.

Juliet Angela Bestow b. 1946

I have written my autobiography, and will publish it later.

APPENDICES

Robert Taylor - Census 1841 Manchester

PLACE	HOUSES Uninhabited or Building	NAMES of each Person who abode therein the preceding Night.	AGE and SEX		PROFESSION, TRADE, EMPLOYMENT, or of INDEPENDENT MEANS.	Whether Born in same County	Whether Born in Foreign Part
			Males	Females			
William Bond	1	Mary Kennedy	20	F	Domestic	Y	Y
		Ann C	1	F		Y	
	1	Thos Bond	35	M	Shoemaker	Y	
		Abraham C	16	M	Shoemaker	Y	
		Harriet C	12	F	Blk. Dress	Y	
		Rosy C	7	F		Y	
		Jane C	5	F		Y	
	1	Elizabeth C	15	F	Washer	Y	
		Elizabeth C	7	F		Y	
	1	Mary C	7	F		Y	
	1	Peter Taylor	65	M	Shoemaker	Y	
		Robert C	20	M	Shoemaker	Y	
		Thomas C	14	M		Y	
		William C	20	M		Y	
		Georgy C	18	F	Shoemaker	Y	
	1	James C	8	M		Y	
	1	John Davidson	24	M	Waggoner	Y	
		Esther C	25	F	Washer	Y	
		Ann C	5	F		Y	
		William C	2	M		Y	
	1	Elizabeth C	30	F		Y	
	1	Robert Taylor	30	M		Y	
		John C	33	M		Y	
		James C	5	M		Y	
		John C	2	M		Y	
TOTAL in Page 15	4		13	12		Y	

PLACE	HOUSES Uninhabited or Building	NAMES of each Person who abode therein the preceding Night.	AGE and SEX		PROFESSION, TRADE, EMPLOYMENT, or of INDEPENDENT MEANS.	Whether Born in same County	Whether Born in Foreign Part
			Males	Females			
William Bond	1	William Taylor	12	M	Shoemaker	Y	Y
		Elizabeth C	11	F		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		Robert C	10	M		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
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		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
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		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
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		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
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		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	
		James C	10	M		Y	
		William C	10	M		Y	
		Elizabeth C	10	F		Y	
		John C	10	M		Y	

John Lytle Snr - Census 1851

Parish of <i>St. Andrew</i>		Ecclsiastical District of <i>All Saints</i>		Town of <i>St. Andrew</i>		Where Born		Where Bred	
Name of Street, Place, or Road, and Name or No. of House	Name and Surname of each Person who abode in the house, on the Night of the 30th March, 1851	Relation to Head of Family	Sex	Age	Rank, Profession, or Occupation	Where Born	Where Bred	Whether Blind or Deaf or Dumb	Whether Scrofulous
21 <i>Chalmers Road</i>	<i>John Lytle</i>	Head	M	42	<i>Proprietor of a Bookbindery</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Elizabeth</i>	Wife	F	38	<i>Housewife</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>William</i>	Son	M	14	<i>Apprentice to a Bookbindery</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Robert</i>	Son	M	11	<i>Apprentice to a Bookbindery</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Anna Maria</i>	Daughter	F	8	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
22 <i>Chalmers Road</i>	<i>William Lytle</i>	Head	M	31	<i>Publician</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Mary</i>	Wife	F	27	<i>At Home</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>John</i>	Son	M	11	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Elizabeth</i>	Daughter	F	8	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Robert</i>	Son	M	5	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
23 <i>Chalmers Road</i>	<i>John Lytle</i>	Head	M	30	<i>Bookbinder</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Elizabeth</i>	Wife	F	26	<i>At Home</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Robert</i>	Son	M	11	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Elizabeth</i>	Daughter	F	8	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>Thomas</i>	Son	M	5	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>William</i>	Son	M	3	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
"	<i>William</i>	Son	M	3	<i>At School</i>	<i>Scotland</i>	<i>Scotland</i>		
Total of Persons...									44
Total of Houses...									14

John Lytle Snr & Jnr - Census 1861

Page 6

The under-mentioned Houses are situate within the Boundaries of the Parliamentary Borough of *Dontra* of the Municipal Borough of *Dontra* of the Municipal Ward of *Dontra* of the Town of *Dontra* of the Hamlet or Villages, &c., of *Dontra* of the Diocesan District of *Dontra*

No. of Subordinate	Road, Street, &c. and No. of House	HOUSES		Name and Surname of Person	Relation to Head of Family	Occupation	Age of Person	Whether Blind or Deaf and Dumb	
		occupied	unoccupied						
22	20 Victoria St	1		John Lytle Snr	Head	Engineer	54		
				Mary	Wife		6		
23	41	1		John Lytle Jnr	Head	Boiler Maker	24		
				Mary	Wife		20		
				John	Son	Iron Worker	17		
				Mary	Daughter	Iron Worker	14		
				John	Son	Scholar	9		
24	43	1		James Lytle	Head	Wholesale Merchant	34		
				Mary	Wife		33		
				John	Son	Scholar	2		
				Stephen	Son		24		
				John	Son	Printer	21		
25	45	1		John Lytle	Head	Iron Worker	30		
				Mary	Wife		27		
				William	Son		24		
				John	Son		22		
26	46	1		John Lytle	Head	Railway Porter	32		
27	47	1		Mary Lytle	Head	Iron Worker	33		
				John	Son		17		
28	48	1		John Lytle	Head	Chairman	69		
				Mary	Wife		43		
				John	Son		26		
				Mary	Daughter		13		
Total of Houses...								14	11
Total of Males and Females...								14	11

Eng—Sheet D.

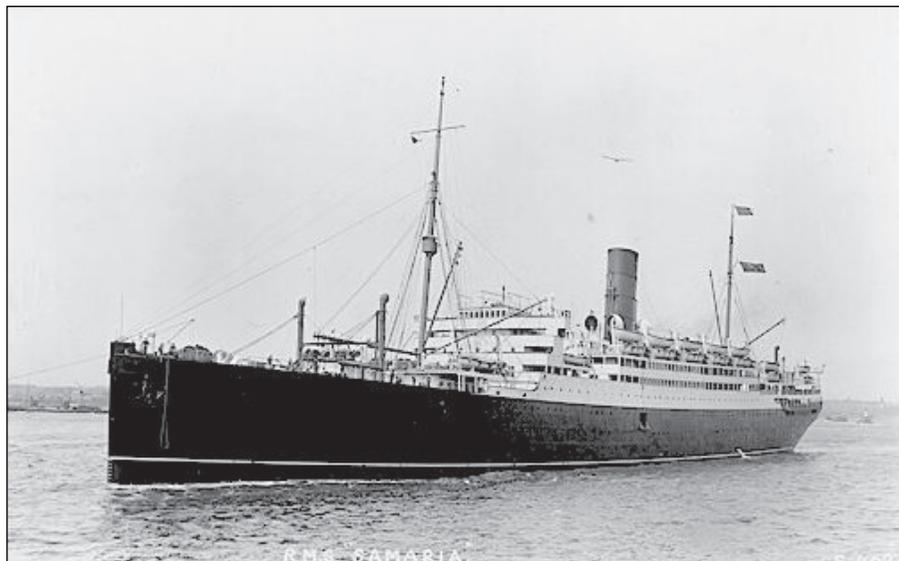
Passenger list – Margaret Lytle 1922

R.M.S. Samaria - Outbound Passenger List Leaving Liverpool

Margaret LYTLE

Date of departure:	2 November 1922
Port of departure:	Liverpool
Destination port:	Boston
Destination country:	USA
Date of Birth:	1867 (calculated from age)
Age:	55
Marital Status:	
Sex:	Female
Occupation:	Teacher
Passenger recorded on:	Page 19 of 33
Ship:	SAMARIA
Official Number:	145923
Master's name:	Capt. G. S. Horsburgh
Steamship Line:	Cunard
Where bound:	New York, USA
Square feet:	17664
Registered tonnage:	11866
Passengers on voyage:	613

R.M.S. SAMARIA



Built in 1920 by Cammel Laird & Co, Birkenhead for the Cunard SS Co, she was a 19,602 gross ton ship, overall length 624 ft. x beam 73.7 ft., one funnel, two masts, twin screw and a service speed of 16 knots. There was capacity for 350 First, 350 Second and 1500 Third Class passengers. Launched on November 27, 1920, she sailed from Liverpool on her maiden voyage to Cobh and Boston on April 19, 1922. On **November 2, 1922** she commenced her first Liverpool – Cobh (Ireland) - Boston - New York voyage.

John Lytle Jnr - Marriage Certificate 1866



 GIVEN AT THE GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF MARRIAGE

Application Number 5089182-1

1866. Marriage solemnized at *St. Paul's Church, Leamington* in the Parish of *St. Paul, Leamington* in the County of *Warwick*

No.	When Married.	Name and Surname.	Age.	Condition.	Rank or Profession.	Inherit too at the time of Marriage.	Father's Name and Surname.	Rank or Profession of Father.
112	<i>January</i>	<i>John Lytle</i>	<i>29</i>	<i>Married</i>	<i>Shipping Clerk</i>	<i>John Lytle</i>	<i>John Lytle</i>	<i>Mariner</i>
	<i>1</i>	<i>Alice Taylor</i>	<i>20</i>	<i>Spinster</i>	<i>Woolley Clerk</i>	<i>James Taylor</i>	<i>Robert Taylor</i>	<i>Mariner</i>

Married in the *Church of St. Paul, Leamington*, in accordance with the Rites and Ceremonies of the Established Church, by *the Rev. Edward Popham* (of the Parish of *St. Paul, Leamington*)

This Marriage was solemnized between us,

John Lytle *Alice Taylor*

In the Presence of us,

William Lytle *William Lytle*

MXG 073626

CERTIFIED to be a true copy of an entry in the certified copy of a register of Marriages in the Registration District of West Derby and Toxteth Park

Given at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, under the Seal of the said Office, the *17th* day of *September* 2013



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John Lytle Jnr - Census 1871

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The undermentioned Houses are situate within the Boundaries of the

[Page 37]

No. of Schedule	ROAD, STREET, &c., and No. or NAME of HOUSE	HOUSES Inhabited or Building (H. 1)	City or Municipal Borough of	Municipal Ward of	NAME and Surname of each Person	RELATION to Head of Family	CON-DITION	AGE of	Rank, Profession, or OCCUPATION	WHERE BORN	Ecclesiastical District of			
											Town of	Village or Hamlet, &c., of	Local-Board or Improvement Commission-District of	Whether 1. Blind 2. Deaf 3. Imbecile or Idiot 4. Lunatic
101	Glade St.		Don'ton	Fairland	John Lytle	Head	Male	38	Sabour	Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Wife	Female	36		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	7		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	5		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	3		Edinburgh				
101	St. 119 - St.	1			Thomas Lytle	Head	Male	40		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Wife	Female	38		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	29		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	28		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	27		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	26		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	25		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	24		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	23		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	22		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	21		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	20		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	19		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	18		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	17		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	16		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	15		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	14		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	13		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	12		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	11		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	10		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	9		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	8		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	7		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	6		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	5		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	4		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	3		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	2		Edinburgh				
					John Lytle	Son	Male	1		Edinburgh				
6	Total of Houses..	4				Total of Males and Females..		13						

Eng-Sheet G.

* Draw the pen through such of the words as are inappropriate.

Alice Lytle - Adminiitration of Effects on Death 1875

CONWAY }
formerly } **Georgina.**
LYS }

See "**CONWAY.**"

LYSTER Charles.

Effects under £1,500.

21 April. Administration of the effects of Charles Lyster the Younger late of Ness Cottage 55 Berners-street Lozells in the Parish of Aston juxta Birmingham in the County of **Warwick** Tortoiseshell Worker who died 31 August 1874 at Rhyl in the County of Flint was granted at **Birmingham** to Caroline Lyster of Ness Cottage Widow the Relict.

LYTHGOE Phoebe.

Effects under £100.

1 June. The Will of Phoebe Lythgoe late of Nantwich in the County of **Chester** Widow who died 29 April 1875 at Nantwich was proved at **Chester** by John Withinshaw of Nantwich Gentleman the Brother the sole Executor.

LYTHGOE Samuel.

Effects under £50.

15 October. Administration of the effects of Samuel Lythgoe late of 4 Court Gore-street Liverpool in the County of **Lancaster** Shipwright who died 8 November 1863 at 4 Court was granted at **Liverpool** to Martha Elizabeth Lythgoe of 47 Blundell-street Liverpool Spinster the Daughter and one of the Next of Kin.

LYTHGOE William.

Effects under £1,500.

25 June. The Will of William Lythgoe late of Morleys Hall Astley in the County of **Lancaster** Farmer who died 10 June 1875 at Morleys Hall was proved at **Liverpool** by James Latchford of Elliott-street Tyldesley in the said County Boot and Shoe Maker one of the Executors.

LYTLE Alice.

Effects not exceeding £100.

11 August. Administration of the effects of Alice Lytle (Wife of John Lytle the Younger) late of Candia-street Liverpool in the County of **Lancaster** who died 6 July 1875 at Candia-street was granted at **Liverpool** to the said John Lytle the Younger of 23 Wyatt-street Liverpool Master Porter.

John Lytle - Death Certificate 1884

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF DEATH



GIVEN AT THE GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE

Application Number 5240166-1

REGISTRATION DISTRICT **PRESTON**
 in the County of Lancaster
 1884 DEATH in the Sub-district of **Broughton**

Columns:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
No.	When and where died	Name and surname	Sex	Age	Occupation	Cause of death	Signature, description and residence of informant	When registered	Signature of registrar
1	Eleventh October 1884	John Lytle	Male	48	Master Carter of Liverpool West Derby Union	Softening of the Brain & Spines Chorea	M. F. Law M. B. Asst. Med. Officer County Broughton Whittingham	Twenty Fifth October 1884	Joseph James Registrar

CERTIFIED to be a true copy of an entry in the certified copy of a Register of Deaths in the District above mentioned.

Given at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, under the Seal of the said Office, the 11th day of November 2013

DYD 600359

See note overleaf



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Scantlebury Family Census - 1871

Census	Address	Name	Relation	Condition/ Sex	Age	Born	Occupation, Dis
30-Mar-1851	West Street, Lanteglos By Fowey, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Sarah	Wife	Married F	32	1819	
7-Apr-1861	1, Charles Street, Marylebone, London	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Married	Visitor M	36	1825	Tailors Foreman
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Head	M	46	1825	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Sarah	Wife	F	52	1819	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, George Henry	Son	M	19	1852	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Jane Emma	Daughter	F	18	1853	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Son	M	14	1857	

Scantlebury Family Census - 1841, 1851, 1861, 1881, 1891, 1901, 1911

Census	Address	Name	Relation	Condition/	Sex	Age	Born	Occupation, Disability
6-Jun-1841	Castle Street, Lantegloss, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Richard	Head	Married	M	59	1782	Mariner
6-Jun-1841	Castle Street, Lantegloss, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Jane	Wife	Married	F	47	1794	Mariner's wife
6-Jun-1841	Castle Street, Lantegloss, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Son	Single	M	16	1825	Tailor
6-Jun-1841	Castle Street, Lantegloss, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Henry	Son	Single	M	12	1829	Mariner
6-Jun-1841	Castle Street, Lantegloss, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Lydia	Daughter	Single	F	10	1831	
6-Jun-1841	Castle Street, Lantegloss, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Son		M	7	1834	Carpenter's apprentice
30-Mar-1851	9 West Street, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Jane	Head	Married	F	57	1794	Mariner's wife
30-Mar-1851	9 West Street, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Lydia	Daughter	Single	F	20	1831	
30-Mar-1851	9 West Street, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Son	Single	M	17	1834	Carpenter's apprentice
30-Mar-1851	9 West Street, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Sarah Jane	Grand-daughter		F	0	1850	
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	27	1834	Joiner
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Elizabeth	Wife	Married	F	30	1831	
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Charles H.	Son	Single	M	4	1857	
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Thomas F.	Son	Single	M	0	1860	
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Sarah	Sister-in-law	Married	F	42	1819	
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, George Henry	Nephew		M	10	1852	Scholar
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Jane Emma	Niece	Single	F	9	1853	
7-Apr-1861	99 Elias Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Nephew	Single	M	4	1857	
3-Apr-1881	71, Robson St, Everton	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	47	1834	Greengrocer
3-Apr-1881	71, Robson St, Everton	SCANTLEBURY, Margaret	Wife	Married	F	50	1831	Greengrocer Wife
3-Apr-1881	71, Robson St, Everton	SCANTLEBURY, Charles H.	Son	Single	M	24	1857	Clerk Provision Merchant
3-Apr-1881	71, Robson St, Everton	LYTLE, John Taylor	Nephew	Single	M	14	1867	Shopboy Greengrocer
3-Apr-1881	71, Robson St, Everton	LYTLE, Edward Arthur	Nephew	Single	M	9	1872	Scholar
5-Apr-1891	71, Robson Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	57	1834	Green Grocer
5-Apr-1891	71, Robson Street, Everton, Liverpool	SCANTLEBURY, Margaret	Wife	Married	F	60	1831	
5-Apr-1891	71, Robson Street, Everton, Liverpool	LYTLE, Alfred Henry	Nephew	Single	M	17	1874	Shop Assistant
31-Mar-1901	71, Robson Street, Everton	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Head	Widower	M	67	1834	Green Grocer
31-Mar-1901	71, Robson Street, Everton	LYTLE, John Taylor	Nephew	Single	M	34	1867	Assistant Green Grocer Shop
31-Mar-1901	71, Robson Street, Everton	LYTLE, Alfred Henry	Nephew	Single	M	27	1874	Assistant Green Grocer Shop
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, George	Head	Married	M	39	1872	Cotton weaver
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Mabel	Wife	Married	F	37	1874	
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Christopher	Son	Single	M	15	1896	Painter decorator
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Ruth	Daughter		F	12	1899	Cotton weaver. School part time.
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Doris	Daughter		F	11	1900	
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Marion	Daughter		F	9	1902	
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Dorothy	Daughter		F	7	1904	
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Alan	Son		M	6	1905	
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	SCANTLEBURY, Benjamin	Uncle	Widower	M	77	1834	Retired Greengrocer
2-Apr-1911	11 Berry Street, Burnley, Lancs.	BELL, Phyllis	Daughter		F	0	1911	
30-Mar-1851	West Street, Lantegloss By Fowey, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Head	Married	M	25	1826	Tailor
30-Mar-1851	West Street, Lantegloss By Fowey, Polruan	SCANTLEBURY, Sarah	Wife	Married	F	32	1819	
7-Apr-1861	1, Charles Street, Marylebone, London	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Married	Visitor	M	36	1825	Tailors Foreman
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Head		M	46	1825	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Sarah	Wife		F	52	1819	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, George Henry	Son		M	19	1852	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Jane Emma	Daughter		F	18	1853	
2-Apr-1871	Darwent Terrace, Moss Side	SCANTLEBURY, Samuel	Son		M	14	1857	

John and Edward Lytle in America: Pony Express

A little after four o'clock on April 3, 1860, Jim Randall, a small, wiry, young man mounted a gaily-decorated, buff-coloured pony outside the Alta Telegraph Company's office on Montgomery Street, San Francisco. To the full-throated cheers of the crowds lining the streets, he galloped down to the wharf and boarded the steamboat for Sacramento.

Three hours later, some 2,000 miles away, Johnny Frey mounted a pretty sorrel mare named Sylph, sped down to the river and also boarded a ferry-boat.

A gigantic relay race whose course stretched half way across America had begun; the service it was to supply was called the Pony Express.

Jim Randall, who had ridden out of San Francisco with the cheers of the populace ringing in his ears, handed on the mail pouch—called a mochilla—to Billy Hamilton in Sacramento, and this is where the ride really started. Randall and his flag-bedecked pony were merely part of the ceremonial attached to the inaugural run. The colossal, east-bound cross-country race against time actually began when Billy Hamilton rode out of Sacramento on a Californian-bred horse at 2.45 a.m. on April 4, carrying with him the good wishes of the few citizens who had braved the heavy rain. The rest of the townsfolk were tucked up in bed.

Hamilton changed horses at Folsom and careered into Placerville, which had once been called Hangtown, at 6.45 a.m. People of the little township turned out in force to see the Pony Express rider go through. Hamilton leapt from one horse to another, hardly touching the ground. And the crowd kept on cheering until the rider, astride a fresh horse, was out of sight.

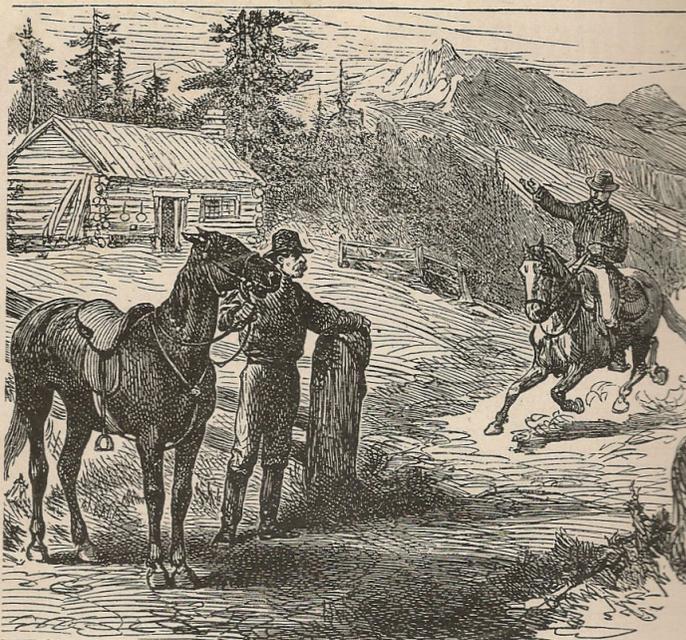
Most difficult stage

At the end of his 60-mile beat Hamilton handed the mochilla, on schedule, to Warren Upson who had the most difficult stage of all to cover. Many of the passes of the Sierras had been blocked by an unexpectedly heavy fall of spring snow, and the stage coaches had stopped running. Even with six sturdy horses—all selected for stamina rather than speed—lined up along the route, it seemed unlikely that Upson could fight his way through alone.

Plunging into drifts and leading his horse over the most difficult and dangerous parts of the trail, he battled up to the 3,000-ft. summit of the highest pass. The hardest part of his stage was behind him now. At Carson City, Pony-Bob Haslam took charge of the mochilla. And so it went on, the pouch being handed on from one rider to the next.

At a quarter to midnight on April 7, Howard Egan arrived in Salt Lake City ahead of schedule. The mail had come through snow-blocked passes and over rain-lashed plains even more quickly than the planners had anticipated. The Pony Express had put Salt Lake City within six days of California.

While the east-bound mail was speeding on its way to Salt Lake City the horses of



The "Pony Express" in the Rocky Mountains. The illustration shows a rider approaching a relief post, where a new pony is waiting to be mounted.

the west-bound riders were also swallowing up the miles with flashing hoofs. After leaving St. Joe, Frey followed the trail across North-West Kansas to the first way-station, where he changed horses. Through the peaceful Indian villages of Troy and Hiawatha he thundered to the first home-station at Seneca, where he handed the mochilla to the next rider.

From Seneca the trail led to Marysville, Fort Kearney, Fort Macpherson, through Western Nebraska to Fort Laramie and Casper, up the Sweetwater River to South Pass, across the Badlands of Wyoming and through Salt Lake City. At 5.45 p.m. on April 13, four days after leaving Salt Lake City, Billy Hamilton, who had ridden out of Sacramento with the east-bound mail on April 4, was returning to his home-station.

Bells, rockets and a band

Crowds lined the streets, and the balconies of shops and houses were dangerously overcrowded. As he came down J. Street, Hamilton was greeted with cheers, pistol shots, a cannon and a brass band.

Billy Hamilton was the centre of another procession in San Francisco, although it was nearly midnight when the "Antelope" tied up at the wharf. Bells were rung, rockets were fired and a brass band played "See the Conquering Hero Comes". Flaring torches and flickering bonfires lit

up the faces of the joyful, cheering crowds lining the streets.

There were only 25 letters in the mochilla which Hamilton dropped at the Express office in Montgomery Street, but those letters had taken only ten and a half days to cover 2,000 miles. The link between the Missouri and the Pacific Coast had been forged.

Through summer drought and winter storm, through Indian ambush and snow-filled mountain passes, through icy rivers and across sun-baked deserts the riders, who were all small men, saw that the mail got through.

In all, there were about 80 riders in the saddle day and night. Horses and fodder had to be lined up across the continent, and stations had to be protected from hostile Indians and renegade white men. Riders and station-keepers risked their lives for a mere twenty pounds of mail in each mochilla. Yet, strangely enough, only one mochilla was ever lost and only one rider lost his life in the service.

On October 20, 1861, the trans-continental telegraph line was completed. A few days later the Pony Express was officially disbanded, although it continued to run until the twentieth of the following month.

In eighteen months it had made 160 round trips between St. Joe and Sacramento and had covered 650,000 miles.

(Continued on page 148)

"Pop" Lytle was employed, as a young man in America, on the pony mail. This account (above) gives an idea of "Pop's" work.

Edward Arthur Lytle - Marriage Certificate 1900

[PAGE 200]

1900 Marriage Solemnized at the PARISH CHURCH, in the Parish of WALTON-ON-THE-HILL, in the County of Lancashire

No.	When Married.	Name and Surname.	Age.	Condition.	Rank or Profession.	Residence at the time of Marriage.	Father's Name and Surname.	Rank or Profession of Father.
399	April 8 th 1900	Edward Arthur Lytle	26	Bachelor	City Engineer	17, Park Street, Walton	John Lytle (deceased)	Master Carter
		Anna Hopkins	21	Spinster		8, Walton Street, Kibbles	Edward Hopkins (deceased)	Carman

Married in the PARISH CHURCH, according to the Rites and Ceremonies of the Established Church, by **or after Banns by me,**

This Marriage was solemnized between us
Edward Arthur Lytle
Anna Hopkins

In the presence of us,
Robert Hopkins
Edna Hopkins

I Certify the above to be a true Copy of the Register of Marriages in the Parish Church of Walton-on-the-Hill, in the County of Lancashire

Dated this *eight* day of *April* 1900

J. G. Lytle
(Pastor)

J. G. Lytle
Minister of Walton-on-the-Hill

Lytle & Hopkins Family - Census 1891, 1901,1911

Census	Address	Name	Relation	Condition/	Sex	Age	Born	Occupation, Disability
2-Apr-1911	50 Herschell St Everton N Liverpool	ROSS, Ann Margaret	Mother In Law	Widow	F	64	1847	
31-Mar-1901	34, Saker Street, Everton	LYTLE, Edward Arthur	Head	Married	M	29	1872	City Missionary
31-Mar-1901	34, Saker Street, Everton	LYTLE, Annie	Wife	Married	F	21	1880	
2-Apr-1911	28 Westdale Road Wavertree Liverpool	LYTLE, Edward Arthur	Head	Married	M	39	1872	Liverpool City Missionary
2-Apr-1911	28 Westdale Road Wavertree Liverpool	LYTLE, Annie	Wife	Married	F	31	1880	
2-Apr-1911	28 Westdale Road Wavertree Liverpool	LYTLE, Margaret	Daughter		F	9	1902	
2-Apr-1911	28 Westdale Road Wavertree Liverpool	LYTLE, Edward Arthur Jr	Son		M	8	1903	
2-Apr-1911	28 Westdale Road Wavertree Liverpool	LYTLE, Lilian	Daughter		F	0	1910	
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Edward	Head	Married	M	43	1848	Labourer Sugar House
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Julia	Wife	Married	F	41	1850	
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Robert	Son	Single	M	15	1876	Clarke In Office Railway
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Rebecca	Daughter	Single	F	14	1877	Agricultural Maker
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Annie	Daughter		F	11	1880	Scholar
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Nicholas	Son		M	10	1881	Scholar
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Margaret	Daughter		F	8	1883	Scholar
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Edward Jr	Son		M	5	1886	Scholar
5-Apr-1891	10, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, William John	Son		M	1	1890	
31-Mar-1901	8, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Julia	Head	Widow	F	51	1850	
31-Mar-1901	8, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Robert	Son	Single	M	25	1876	Railway Porter
31-Mar-1901	8, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Margaret	Daughter	Single	F	18	1883	Servant In Cafe
31-Mar-1901	8, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, Edward Jr	Son		M	15	1886	Office Boy
31-Mar-1901	8, Hutton Street, Liverpool	HOPKINS, William John	Son		M	11	1890	
2-Apr-1911	15 Salisbury Road Everton Liverpool	HOPKINS, Julia	Head	Widow	F	61	1850	
2-Apr-1911	15 Salisbury Road Everton Liverpool	HOPKINS, Edward Jr	Son	Single	M	25	1886	Clerk
2-Apr-1911	15 Salisbury Road Everton Liverpool	HOPKINS, William John	Son	Single	M	21	1890	Labourer
2-Apr-1911	15 Salisbury Road Everton Liverpool	LYTLE, Annie Jr	Granddaughter	Child	F	6	1905	
31-Mar-1901	83, Webster Road, West Derby	ALLEN, John	Head	Married	M	30	1871	Electric Car Driver
31-Mar-1901	83, Webster Road, West Derby	ALLEN, Mary Elenor	Wife	Married	F	29	1872	
31-Mar-1901	83, Webster Road, West Derby	ALLEN, Sarah Lucy	Daughter		F	2	1899	
31-Mar-1901	83, Webster Road, West Derby	ALLEN, Martha Edna	Daughter		F	1	1900	
31-Mar-1901	83, Webster Road, West Derby	MASON, Richard	Father-In-Law	Married	M	74	1827	No Occupation
31-Mar-1901	83, Webster Road, West Derby	MASON, Sarah	Mother-In-Law	Married	F	68	1833	No Occupation
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	ALLEN, John	Head	Married	M	40	1871	Electric Car Driver
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	ALLEN, Mary Elenor	Wife	Married	F	39	1872	
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	ALLEN, Sarah Lucy	Daughter		F	12	1899	School
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	ALLEN, Martha Edna	Daughter		F	11	1900	School
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	ALLEN, Daisy Elenor	Daughter		F	9	1902	
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	ALLEN, Edith Florance	Daughter		F	7	1904	
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	MARTINDALE, Percy	Nephew		M	14	1897	Telegraph Messenger
2-Apr-1911	1 Jamieson Road Wavertree	MARTINDALE, Margaret Lillian	Niece	Single	F	17	1894	General Servant Domestic
5-Apr-1891	1, Esplanade, Litherland, Seaforth	LYTLE, Joseph	Head	Widower	M	38	1853	Harwood Merchant
5-Apr-1891	1, Esplanade, Litherland, Seaforth	LYTLE, Isabel	Daughter		F	6	1885	
5-Apr-1891	1, Esplanade, Litherland, Seaforth	LYTLE, Johanna	Niece	Single	F	22	1869	Living On Her Own Means
5-Apr-1891	1, Esplanade, Litherland, Seaforth	LYTLE, Joseph Jr.	Cousin	Single	M	22	1869	Assistant Book Keeper
31-Mar-1901	1, Eaton Bank, Waterloo	LYTLE, Joseph	Head	Married	M	48	1853	Timber Merchant
31-Mar-1901	1, Eaton Bank, Waterloo	LYTLE, Mary	Wife	Married	F	53	1848	
2-Apr-1911	Sunnyside Blundellsands Road West Blundellsands	LYTLE, Joseph	Head	Married	M	58	1853	Timber Merchant
2-Apr-1911	Sunnyside Blundellsands Road West Blundellsands	LYTLE, Mary	Wife	Married	F	63	1848	

Edward Lytle - Register 1939

Edward A Lytle on the 1939 Register

1939 REGISTER TRANSCRIPTION

Lytle Household (1 person)
 72 Fallowfield Road, Liverpool C.B., Lancashire, England

FIRST NAME(S)	LAST NAME(S)	DOB	SEX	OCCUPATION	MARITAL STATUS	SCHEDULE	SCHEDULE SUB NUMBER
Edward A	Lytle	20 Aug 1902	Male	Railway Clerk	Married	140	1

[Start free family tree](#)
[View original image](#)

Edward A Lytle on the 1939 Register

1939 REGISTER TRANSCRIPTION

Lytle Household (2 people)
 80 Earlsfield Road, Liverpool C.B., Lancashire, England

FIRST NAME(S)	LAST NAME(S)	DOB	SEX	OCCUPATION	MARITAL STATUS	SCHEDULE	SCHEDULE SUB NUMBER
Edward A	Lytle	06 Dec 1871	Male	Liverpool City Pensions	Married	93	1
Annie	Lytle	05 Apr 1879	Female	Domestic Duties	Married	93	2

[Start free family tree](#)
[View original image](#)

Margaret A Lytle on the 1939 Register

1939 REGISTER TRANSCRIPTION

Lytle Household (3 people)
 50 Herschell Street, Liverpool C.B., Lancashire, England

FIRST NAME(S)	LAST NAME(S)	DOB	SEX	OCCUPATION	MARITAL STATUS	SCHEDULE	SCHEDULE SUB NUMBER
Margaret A	Lytle	08 Mar 1911	Female	Cigar Roller	Single	143	2
John T	Lytle	13 Dec 1866	Male	Coal Retailer	Widowed	143	1

Sorry, this record is officially closed. Check if you can open a closed record.

Lytle

Alfred Lytle - Birth Certificate 1873

SUPERINTENDENT REGISTRAR'S
V.

DISTRICT, LIVERPOOL.
R.

Pursuant to Acts 6 & 7 Victoria I., Cap. 86, Victoria I., Cap. 22.

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF BIRTH IN THE REGISTER OF BIRTHS IN THE DISTRICT OF SAINT MARTIN, LIVERPOOL.

No.	When Born, and where.	Name, if any.	Sex.	Name and Surname of Father.	Name and Maiden Surname of Mother.	Rank or Profession of Father.	Signatures, Designations, and Residences of Informants.	When Registered.	Signature of Registrar.	Registration Number, if added after Registration of Birth.
	Twentieth June 1873 Whitfield Street	Alfred Henry	Boy	John Lytle	Alice Lytle formerly Taylor	Coal Owner	John Lytle Sr. Father Whitfield St.	Twentieth June 1873	Robert McCallum Registrar	

I certify that the foregoing is a true Copy of an Entry in the Register of Births in the District of Saint Martin, Liverpool.

Robert McCallum
REGISTRAR.

The "Daily Post," Steam Printing Works, 15, Cable Street.

Alfred Lytle - Marriage Certificate 1903

GIVEN AT THE GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE

Application Number 5089182-9

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF MARRIAGE

1903. Marriage solemnized at *Baptist Chapel, Wesley Road, Wharfedale,* in the County of *York*

Column No.	When Married.	Name and Surname.	Age.	Condition.	Rank or Profession.	Residence at the time of Marriage.	Father's Name and Surname.	Rank or Profession of Father.
199	<i>Second July 1903</i>	<i>Alfred Henry Lytle</i>	<i>30 years</i>	<i>Bachelor</i>	<i>Teacher</i>	<i>61 Linnmore Road Ewerton</i>	<i>John Lytle (deceased)</i>	<i>Team Owner</i>
		<i>Mary, Dawson</i>	<i>26 years</i>	<i>Spinster</i>		<i>40 May Road Spawby</i>	<i>Benjamin Dawson</i>	<i>Woolen Weaver.</i>

Marrried in the *Baptist Chapel* according to the Rites and Ceremonies of the *Particular Baptists* by *Certificate* by me,

This Marriage was solemnized between us, { *Alfred Henry Lytle* in the Presence of us, { *William Dawson* *R. C. Cott, Minister* *Henry Dawson, Registrar*

CERTIFIED to be a true copy of an entry in the certified copy of a register of Marriages in the Registration District of Wharfedale
Given at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, under the Seal of the said Office, the *17th* day of *September* 2013

MXG 073734

CAUTION: THERE ARE OFFENCES RELATING TO FALSIFYING OR ALTERING A CERTIFICATE AND USING OR POSSESSING A FALSE CERTIFICATE. © CROWN COPYRIGHT
WARNING: A CERTIFICATE IS NOT EVIDENCE OF IDENTITY.

718467 50752 0412 3MSSD 03143
AMC



AJ & Ruth - Marriage Certificate 1935

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF MARRIAGE

GIVEN AT THE GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE

Application Number 5089182-9

1903. Marriage solemnized at *Baptist Chapel, Poplar Wood, Guiseley,*
in the District of *Wharfedale* in the County of *York*

Column No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	When Married.	Name and Surname.	Age.	Condition.	Rank or Profession.	Residence at the time of Marriage.	Father's Name and Surname.	Rank or Profession of Father.
199	<i>Second July 1903</i>	<i>Alfred Henry Lytle</i> <i>Mary Busfield</i>	<i>30 years</i> <i>26 years</i>	<i>Bachelor</i> <i>Spinster</i>	<i>Teacher</i>	<i>61 Terrace Road Guiseley</i> <i>40 May Road Guiseley</i>	<i>John Lytle (deceased)</i> <i>Benjamin Busfield</i>	<i>Iron Worker</i> <i>Woolen Weaver.</i>
Married in the <i>Baptist Chapel</i> according to the Rites and Ceremonies of the <i>Particular Baptists</i> by Certificate by me, This Marriage was solemnized between us, <i>Alfred Henry Lytle</i> in the presence of us, <i>William Busfield</i> by <i>R. Pott, Minister</i> <i>Mary Busfield</i> <i>Cissie Busfield</i> <i>Henry Murray, Registrar.</i>								

CERTIFIED to be a true copy of an entry in the certified copy of a register of Marriages in the Registration District of Wharfedale
Given at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, under the Seal of the said Office, the *17th* day of *September* 2013

MXG 073734

CAUTION: THERE ARE OFFENCES RELATING TO FALSIFYING OR ALTERING A CERTIFICATE AND USING OR POSSESSING A FALSE CERTIFICATE. © CROWN COPYRIGHT

WARNING: A CERTIFICATE IS NOT EVIDENCE OF IDENTITY.

7184667 30752 04/12 3MSSD 03143



 AMC

AJ & Ruth - Divorce Register 1949

OFFICE COPY
[Certificate of making Decree Nisi Absolute (Divorce).]
1948, (D) No. 920

In the High Court of Justice.
PROBATE, DIVORCE AND ADMIRALTY DIVISION
(DIVORCE).
NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT REGISTRY.

Between RUTH BESTOW *Petitioner*
and ALFRED JAMES CARINGTON BESTOW *Respondent*
~~**and** *Co-Respondent*~~

Referring to the decree made in this Cause on the 14th day of
February 1949, whereby it was decreed that the
Marriage had and solemnized on the 12th day of
January 1935, at the Register Office
for the District of Basford in the Counties of Nottingham
and Derby

between
RUTH BESTOW, then *the Petitioner*
and RUTH LYTLE, spinster
ALFRED JAMES CARINGTON BESTOW *the Respondent*

be dissolved by reason that since the celebration thereof the said
Respondent had been guilty of adultery

unless sufficient cause be shown to the Court within six weeks from the making
thereof why the said Decree should not be made absolute, and no such cause
having been shown, it is hereby certified that the said Decree was on the
29th day of March 1949, made final and
absolute and that the said Marriage was thereby dissolved.

Dated the 29th day of March 1949.

(List No. 38).

(2247) M16149/1R 2/49 60M HK&R 690

SS New York Passenger List, 10 Oct 1955

Form 1415
 PREPARED BY G. Dravachke PURSER
 MANIFEST No. 52
 UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
 IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE
 Form Approved
 United States Customs Service
 (Rev. 12-14-53)

MANIFEST OF IN-BOUND PASSENGERS (ALIENS)
 Class TOURIST from SOUTHAMPTON October 10th 19 55
 (Port of embarkation) (Date)

on T. S. S. "NEW YORK" arriving at port of NEW YORK, N.Y. October 19th 19 55
 (Name of vessel) (1) (2) (3) (4)

LINE No.	FAMILY NAME-GIVEN NAME	TRAVEL DOC. No. NATIONALITY	NUMBER AND DESCRIPTION OF PIECES OF BAGGAGE	THIS COLUMN FOR USE OF MASTER, SURGEON, AND U. S. OFFICERS
1	LYTLE Gwera 41 F M 936 Woodcrest Ave, New York, N. Y.	I-866798 British	3	137
2	LYTLE Christopher 15 M S as above	I-866814 British		
3	LYTLE Richard 8 M S as above	I-866800 British		
4	LYTLE Jeremy 6 M S as above	I-866799 British		
5	MACKIE William 26 M M 21 Pequot Ave, Port Washington, L.I.N.Y.	I-543898 British	3	
6	MACNEIL Jean 31 F M 33 Figgis Way, Brighton, Mass.	A-6560625 British	2	
7	MAY Shirley 20 F S 2828 Alameda, Baltimore 18, Md.	I-871930 British	4	
8	MC CREA Jean 24 F M 408 Victor St., St. Louis, Mo.	A-8278700 British	9	
9	MC ELWAIN Eileen 37 F M 188 Audubon Ave, New York 3, N.Y.	A-7430902 Irish	3	
10	MC ELWAIN Geraldine 8 F S as above	A-7430923 Irish		
11	MC GUIRE Thomas 25 M S 7200 S Morgan St., Chicago, Ill.	I-863504 Irish	7	
12	MC INTOSH William J 28 M M 11514 So. Van Ness Ave, Los Angeles, Cal.	I-866621 British	13	
13	MC INTOSH Eileen M 22 F M as above	I-866622 British		
14	MC KEATING Charles 24 M S 316 Park Ave, Woonsocket, R. I.	I-871904 Irish	2	
15	MC MANUS Maurice 29 M M 44 Boston St., Somerville, Mass.	I-863177 British	2	
16	MC MANUS Ida 31 F M as above	I-863924 British		
17	MISZKE Michael 52 M M 424 Springfield Ave, Hasbrouck Heights, NJ	I-864794 Stateless	4	
18	MISZKE Cynthia 49 F M as above	I-864795 British		
19	MONIUSZKO Wladyslaw 26 M M 826 S Wabash Ave, Chicago, Ill.	I-866371 Stateless		
20	MONIUSZKO Stefania 21 F M as above	I-866372 Stateless		
21	MOONEY Christine 26 F S 232 E King Ave, Orlando, Fla.	I-863826 British		
22	MULLAN Patrick 29 M S 104 Midland Ave, Garfield, N. J.	A-8381849 Irish		
23	U. S. C.			
24	ALIENS <u>22</u>			
25	TOTAL <u>22</u>			

AGENTS: GREEK LINE
 8-10 BRIDGE STREET
 NEW YORK, N.Y.

For sale by Statistical Firm, Inc. New York, N. Y.

Nieuw Amsterdam Passenger List, 7 Dec 1955

Form 5415
 TREASURY DEPARTMENT
 UNITED STATES CUSTOMS SERVICE
 UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
 IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE

Form Approved
 Budget Bureau No. 43-81817

MANIFEST NO. 101
101

Class TOURIST from SOUTHAMPTON DEC 7 19 55
(Date of Departure)

on ss "NIEUW AMSTERDAM" arriving at port of NEW YORK NY DEC 14 19 55
(Date of Arrival)

Prepared by Purser Agents H & L, New York NY (3) (4)

LINE NO.	FAMILY NAME - GIVEN NAME	TRAVEL DOC NO NATIONALITY	NUMBER AND DESCRIPTION OF PIECES OF BAGGAGE	THIS COLUMN FOR USE OF MASTER, SHERIFF AND U.S. OFFICERS
1	BALKIND Joyce	I 990075 Grt Brit	3 ss	80
2	BROWN Jean / M	I 685374 Grt Brit	1 ss 1 t 1 bx 1 bg	
3	BROWN Iris / C	I 685375 Grt Brit	---	
4	BROWN George / C	I 685376 Grt Brit	---	
5	DUNN Patricia	I 1022144 Grt Brit	2 t 1 ss 1 bg	
6	KOSKANGOSKA Leontyna	I 866022 Stateless	1 ss 1 pkg 2 bg	
7	LITZ Christine	I 868544 Germany	3 ss	
8	O'BRIAN Catherine	I 990026 Grt Brit	2 ss 1 bg	
9	O'BRIAN Georgina	I 990027 Grt Brit	---	
10	PATE Nancy / H	I 863243 Grt Brit	3 ss 1 ss 1 t 3 bg	
11	PATE Lilian M / W	I 863243 Grt Brit	---	
12	SCHMITT Max / H	I 937427 Germany	4 ss 1 t 2 bg	
13	SCHMITT Hertha / W	I 937420 Germany	---	
14	STEVENSON Margaret	I 862145 Grt Brit	2 ss 1 t 1 bg	
15	THOMPSON Ernest / H	I 990644 Grt Brit	4 ss 1 ss	
16	THOMPSON Teresa G / W	I 990643 Grt Brit	---	
17	LYTLE Alexander	I 102232 Grt Brit	2 ss	
18	SILLANPAA Uuno / H	I 990399 Finland	3 ss 2 bx 1 bg	
19	SILLANPAA Lempi / W	I 990360 Finland	---	
20	SILLANPAA Seppo / C	I 990361 Finland	---	
21	SILLANPAA Hari / C	I 990362 Finland	---	
22	HAPPER Lilly	I 868144 Grt Brit	1 ss 1 ss 1 bg	

*A. W. Schumacher
 Inm Off*

17-70007-22 2006-6-10

Petition for Naturalization – Alexander Lytle, 14-Dec-1955

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE

Form approved,
Budget Bureau No. 43-R083.9.

ORIGINAL
(To be retained
by Clerk of Court)

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PETITION FOR NATURALIZATION

No. 29,483

Filed under Section 316(a)

To the Honorable
The District Court of The United States at Miami, Florida

This petition for naturalization, hereby made and filed, respectfully shows:

(1) My full, true, and correct name is ALEXANDER DALMAIN LYTLE
 (2) My present place of residence is 702 S. Riverside Drive, Pompano Beach, Broward, Florida
 (3) My occupation is Industrial Engineer
 (4) I was born on March 17, 1916 in Basford, Notts, England
 (5) My personal description is as follows: Sex Male, complexion Medium, color of hair Brown, height 5 feet 11 inches, weight 170 pounds, visible distinctive marks None, country of which I am a citizen, subject, or national Great Britain
 (6) I am not married; the name of my wife is Gwyeria Doris nee Pryor, we were married on April 29, 1939 at Waisingham, England he or she was born at Llanelly, Wales, Great Britain on January 2, 1914 and entered the United States at New York, New York on October 19, 1955 for permanent residence in the United States and now resides at with me and was naturalized on not certificate No. _____ or became a citizen by _____

(7a) (If petition is filed under section 319 (a), Immigration and Nationality Act.) I have resided in the United States in marital union with my United States citizen spouse for at least 3 years immediately preceding the date of filing this petition for naturalization, and have been physically present in the United States at least half of that time.

(7b) (If petition is filed under section 319 (b), Immigration and Nationality Act.) My husband or wife is a citizen of the United States, is in the employment of the Government of the United States, or of an American institution of research recognized as such by the Attorney General of the United States, or an American firm or corporation engaged in whole or in part in the development of foreign trade and commerce of the United States, or subsidiary thereof, or of a public international organization in which the United States participates by treaty or statute, or is authorized to perform the ministerial or priestly functions of a religious denomination having a bona fide organization within the United States, or is engaged solely as a missionary by a religious denomination or by an interdenominational mission organization having a bona fide organization within the United States, and such husband or wife is regularly stationed abroad in such employment. I intend in good faith upon naturalization to live abroad with my spouse and to resume my residence within the United States immediately upon termination of such employment abroad.

(8) I have 3 living children.

(9) My lawful admission for permanent residence in the United States was at New York, N.Y. under the name of Alexander Dalmain Lytle on December 14, 1955 on the New Amsterdam

(10) Since my lawful admission for permanent residence I have not been absent from the United States, for a period or periods of 6 months or longer, except as follows:

DEPARTED FROM THE UNITED STATES			RETURNED TO THE UNITED STATES		
PORT	DATE (Month, day, year)	VESSEL OR OTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE	PORT	DATE (Month, day, year)	VESSEL OR OTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE
None					

(11) It is my intention in good faith to become a citizen of the United States and to renounce absolutely and entirely all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince, potentate, state, or sovereignty of whom or which at this time I am a subject or citizen. (12) It is my intention to reside permanently in the United States. (13) I am not and have not been for a period of at least 10 years immediately preceding the date of this petition a member of or affiliated with any organization proscribed by the Immigration and Nationality Act or any section, subsidiary, branch, affiliate or subdivision thereof nor have I during such period believed in, advocated, engaged in or performed any of the acts or activities prohibited by that Act. (14) I am able to read, write and speak the English language (unless exempted therefrom). (15) I am, and have been during all the periods required by law, a person of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the United States. I am willing, if required by law, to bear arms on behalf of the United States, to perform noncombatant service in the Armed Forces of the United States, and to perform work of national importance under civilian direction (unless exempted therefrom). (16) I have resided continuously in the United States since 12-14-55 and continuously in the State in which this petition is made for the term of 6 months at least immediately preceding the date of this petition and I have been physically present in the United States for at least one-half of the 5 year period immediately preceding the date of this petition. (17) I have not heretofore made petition for naturalization No. _____

on _____ at _____ in _____ the _____ Court, and such petition was denied by that Court for the following reasons and causes, to wit: _____

(18) Attached hereto and made a part of this, my petition for naturalization, are the affidavits of at least two verifying witnesses required by law.

(19) Wherefore I, your petitioner for naturalization, pray that I may be admitted a citizen of the United States of America, and that my name be changed to None. I, aforesaid petitioner, do swear (affirm) that I know the contents of this petition for naturalization subscribed by me, and that the same are true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that this petition is signed by me with my full, true name: SO HELP ME GOD.

A 10 233 722

ALIEN REGISTRATION NO. _____

Form N-405
(Rev. 11-1-52)

Alexander Dalmain Lytle
(Full, true, and correct signature of petitioner, without abbreviation)

Petition for Naturalization – Gwyeria Lytle, 14-Dec-1955

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE

Form approved.
Budget Bureau No. 43-R083.9.

ORIGINAL
(To be retained
by Clerk of Court)

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
PETITION FOR NATURALIZATION

No. 29,484

Filed under Section 316(a)

To the Honorable
The District Court of The United States at Miami, Florida

This petition for naturalization, hereby made and filed, respectfully shows:

(1) My full, true, and correct name is GWYERIA DORIS LYTLE
 (2) My present place of residence is 702 S. Riverside Drive, Pompano Beach, Broward, Florida
 (3) My occupation is Housewife
 (4) I was born on January 2, 1914, in Llanelly, Wales, Great Britain
 (5) My personal description is as follows: Sex Female, complexion Fair, color of eyes Green, color of hair Brown, height 5 feet 8 inches, weight 150 pounds, visible distinctive marks Scar on upper lip, country of which I am a citizen, subject, or national Great Britain
 (6) I am not married; the name of my ~~husband~~ husband is Alexander D. Lytle, we were married on April 29, 1939, at Waisingham, England, he or she was born at Basford, Notts, England, on March 17, 1916 and entered the United States at New York, New York on December 14, 1955 for permanent residence in the United States and now resides at with me and was not naturalized on _____ at _____ certificate No. _____, or became a citizen by _____

(7a) (If petition is filed under section 319 (a), Immigration and Nationality Act.) I have resided in the United States in marital union with my United States citizen spouse for at least 3 years immediately preceding the date of filing this petition for naturalization, and have been physically present in the United States at least half of that time.

(7b) (If petition is filed under section 319 (b), Immigration and Nationality Act.) My husband or wife is a citizen of the United States, is in the employment of the Government of the United States, or of an American institution of research recognized as such by the Attorney General of the United States, or an American firm or corporation engaged in whole or in part in the development of foreign trade and commerce of the United States, or subsidiary thereof, or of a public international organization in which the United States participates by treaty or statute, or is authorized to perform the ministerial or priestly functions of a religious denomination having a bona fide organization within the United States, or is engaged solely as a missionary by a religious denomination or by an interdenominational mission organization having a bona fide organization within the United States, and such husband or wife is regularly stationed abroad in such employment. I intend in good faith upon naturalization to live abroad with my spouse and to resume my residence within the United States immediately upon termination of such employment abroad.

(8) I have 3 living children.

(9) My lawful admission for permanent residence in the United States was at New York, N. Y. under the name of Gwyeria Doris Lytle on October 19, 1955 on the SS New York

(10) Since my lawful admission for permanent residence I have not been absent from the United States, for a period or periods of 6 months or longer, except as follows:

DEPARTED FROM THE UNITED STATES			RETURNED TO THE UNITED STATES		
PORT	DATE (Month, day, year)	VESSEL OR OTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE	PORT	DATE (Month, day, year)	VESSEL OR OTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE
None					

(11) It is my intention in good faith to become a citizen of the United States and to renounce absolutely and entirely all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince, potentate, state, or sovereignty of whom or which at this time I am a subject or citizen. (12) It is my intention to reside permanently in the United States. (13) I am not and have not been for a period of at least 10 years immediately preceding the date of this petition a member of or affiliated with any organization proscribed by the Immigration and Nationality Act or any section, subsidiary, branch, affiliate or subdivision thereof nor have I during such period believed in, advocated, engaged in or performed any of the acts or activities prohibited by that Act. (14) I am able to read, write and speak the English language (unless exempted therefrom). (15) I am, and have been during all the periods required by law, a person of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the United States. I am willing, if required by law, to bear arms on behalf of the United States, to perform noncombatant service in the Armed Forces of the United States, and to perform work of national importance under civilian direction (unless exempted therefrom).

(16) I have resided continuously in the United States since 10-19-55 and continuously in the State in which this petition is made for the term of 6 months at least immediately preceding the date of this petition and I have been physically present in the United States for at least one-half of the 5-year period immediately preceding the date of this petition. (17) I have not heretofore made petition for naturalization No. _____

on _____ at _____ Court, and such petition was denied by that Court for the following reasons and causes, to wit: _____

(18) Attached hereto and made a part of this, my petition for naturalization, are the affidavits of at least two verifying witnesses required by law.

(19) Wherefore I, your petitioner for naturalization, pray that I may be admitted a citizen of the United States of America, and that my name be changed to None

I, aforesaid petitioner, do swear (affirm) that I know the contents of this petition for naturalization subscribed by me, and that the same are true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that this petition is signed by me with my full, true name: SO HELP ME GOD.

ALIEN REGISTRATION NO. A 10 114 902

Gwyeria Doris Lytle
(Full name, and correct signature of petitioner, without abbreviation)

Form N-405
(Rev. 11-1-62)

Petition for Naturalization Richard Lytle 1955

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE

Form approved
Budget Bureau No. 43-R085.7.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ORIGINAL
(To be retained by
Clerk of Court)

PETITION FOR NATURALIZATION

(In behalf of a Child, under Section 322 or 323, as amended,
Immigration and Nationality Act)

No. 29,933

To the Honorable the District Court of the United States at Miami, Florida

This petition for naturalization, hereby made and filed, respectfully shows:

- (1) My full, true name is Gwveria Doris Lytle
 (2) My residence is 702 S. Riverside Drive, Pompano, Florida
 (3) My occupation is Housewife
 (4) I was born on January 2, 1911 in Llanelli, Wales, England
 (5) I am a citizen of the United States of America. (If not native-born citizen) I was naturalized on 10-18-63 at Miami, Florida
 certificate No. 8489035; or, I became a citizen of the United States by

(If the petition is filed by two parents, averments (1a) to (5a), inclusive, should be made by the second parent)

- (1a) My full, true name is _____
 (2a) My residence is _____
 (3a) My occupation is _____
 (4a) I was born on _____ in _____
 (5a) I am a citizen of the United States of America. (If not native-born citizen) I was naturalized on _____ at _____
 certificate No. _____; or, I became a citizen of the United States by _____
 (6) I am ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~own~~ ^{own} parent(s) of Richard Godfrey Lytle in whose behalf this petition for

naturalization is filed. (If adopted child) I (We) adopted said child on _____ in the _____
 Court of _____ at _____ before he or she was 16 years of age.

(6a) (If petition is based on employment or service abroad of citizen adoptive parent.) _____
 is regularly stationed abroad in service or employment described in section 323(c), as amended, Immigration and Nationality Act. It is my (his/her) intention in good faith to have such child take up residence within the United States immediately upon the termination of such employment or service abroad.

- (7) The said child now resides with me (us) at 702 S. Riverside Drive, Pompano, Florida
 (8) The said child was born on December 3, 1946 in Pool, Dorset, England
 (9) The personal description of said child is: Sex male; complexion med.; color of eyes brown color of hair brown height 5 feet 11 inches, weight 135 pounds; visible distinctive marks birthmark rt. temple marital status single; country of which a citizen, subject or national Great Britain

(10) Said child was lawfully admitted to the United States at New York, N.Y. for permanent residence, under the name Richard G. Lytle on October 19, 1955 on the SS New York

(11) Said child is now and has been in my (our) legal custody since Dec 3, 1946 and has resided in the United States continuously immediately preceding the date of this petition since October 19, 1955

(12) Since such child's lawful admission for permanent residence, (s) he has not been absent from the United States for a period or periods of 6 months or longer except as follows:

DEPARTED FROM THE UNITED STATES			RETURNED TO THE UNITED STATES		
PORT	DATE (Month, day, year)	VESSEL OR OTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE	PORT	DATE (Month, day, year)	VESSEL OR OTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE
None					

(13) Said child has been physically present in the United States for an aggregate period of at least _____ months during the past 2 years and intends to reside permanently in the United States.

(14) There has not heretofore been made petition for the naturalization of said child, number _____ on _____ at _____
 in the _____ Court, and such petition was denied by that Court for the following reasons, to wit: _____

(15) Attached hereto and made a part of this petition for naturalization are the affidavits of at least two verifying witnesses required by law.

(16) Wherefore, I (we), your petitioner(s), pray that the said child Richard Godfrey Lytle
 may be admitted a citizen of the United States of America, and that his (her) name be changed to None

I (We), aforesaid petitioner(s), do swear that I (we) know the contents of this petition for naturalization subscribed by me (us), that the same are true to the best of my (our) own knowledge, and that this petition is signed by me (us) with my (our) full, true name(s): SO HELP ME (US) GOD.

ALIEN REGISTRATION No. A-10 114 909

Gwveria Doris Lytle
 (Full, true signature of first petitioner, without abbreviation)

Form N-407
(Rev. 4-2-62)

(Full, true signature of second petitioner, without abbreviation)

Admission – Alexander Dalmain Lytle 1963

No. 8489033

Name LYTLE, Alexander Dalmain

residing at Pompano Beach, Florida

Date of birth Mar. 17, 1916 Date of order of admission Oct. 18, 1963

Date certificate issued October 18, 1963 by the

U. S. District Court at Miami, Florida

Petition No. 29,483 Alien Registration No. A10 233 722

Alexander Dalmain Lytle

(COMPLETE AND TRUE SIGNATURE OF HOLDER)

Admission – Gwyeria Doris 1963

No. 8489035

Name LYTLE, Gwyeria Doris

residing at Pompano Beach, Florida

Date of birth Jan. 2, 1914 Date of order of admission Oct. 18, 1963

Date certificate issued October 18, 1963 by the

U. S. District Court at Miami, Florida

Petition No. 29,484 Alien Registration No. A10 114 902

Gwyeria Doris Lytle
(COMPLETE AND TRUE SIGNATURE OF HOLDER)

Death index – Alexander D Lytle 1989

Social Security Death Index about Alexander D. Lytle

Name:	Alexander D. Lytle
SSN:	124-30-5487
Last Residence:	33432 Boca Raton, Palm Beach, Florida, United States of America
Born:	17 Mar 1916
Died:	22 Nov 1989
State (Year) SSN issued:	New York (1955-1957)

Source Citation: Number: 124-30-5487; Issue State: New York; Issue Date: 1955-1957.

Source Information:
 Ancestry.com. *Social Security Death Index* [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2011.
 Original data: Social Security Administration. *Social Security Death Index, Master File*. Social Security Administration.

Description:
 The Social Security Administration Death Master File contains information on millions of deceased individuals with United States social security numbers whose deaths were reported to the Social Security Administration. Birth years for the individuals listed range from 1875 to last year. Information in these records includes name, birth date, death date, and last known residence. [Learn more...](#)

William Busfield Census - 1861, Lytle Census 1841,1861,1911

Census	Address	Name	Relation	Condition/	Sex	Age	Born	Occupation, Disability
3-Apr-1881	157, Gt Mersey St, Kirkdale	SCANTLEBURY, Henry	Head	Married	M	52	1829	Overlooker
3-Apr-1881	157, Gt Mersey St, Kirkdale	SCANTLEBURY, Elizabeth	Wife	Married	F	50	1831	
3-Apr-1881	157, Gt Mersey St, Kirkdale	SCANTLEBURY, Laura	Daughter	Single	F	24	1857	Draperist
3-Apr-1881	157, Gt Mersey St, Kirkdale	SCANTLEBURY, Effleda	Daughter	Single	F	10	1871	Scholar
3-Apr-1881	157, Gt Mersey St, Kirkdale	SCANTLEBURY, Emma	Daughter	Single	F	5	1876	Scholar
31-Mar-1901	4, Lytton Grove, Seaforth	SCANTLEBURY, Henry	Head	Married	M	72	1829	Foreman Porter Genl Warehouse
31-Mar-1901	4, Lytton Grove, Seaforth	SCANTLEBURY, Elizabeth	Wife	Married	F	70	1831	
31-Mar-1901	4, Lytton Grove, Seaforth	SCANTLEBURY, Effleda	Daughter	Single	F	30	1871	
30-Mar-1851	Hawk Hill, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Martha	Daughter		F	9	1842	
30-Mar-1851	Hawk Hill, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Son		M	6	1845	Scholar
30-Mar-1851	Hawk Hill, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Joshua	Son		M	4	1847	Scholar
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, William	Head	Widower	M	43	1818	Woollen Weaver
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, James	Son	Unmarried	M	22	1839	Dumb
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Martha	Daughter	Unmarried	F	19	1842	Woollen Weaver
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Son		M	16	1845	Woollen Weaver
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Joshua	Son		M	14	1847	Scholar
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Reuben	Son		M	9	1852	Scholar
7-Apr-1861	Park Row, Guiseley	PADGETT, Sarah	Mother In Law	Widow	F	78	1783	Housekeeper
2-Apr-1871	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, William	Head	Widower	M	53	1818	
2-Apr-1871	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, James	Son	Unmarried	M	32	1839	
2-Apr-1871	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Martha	Daughter	Unmarried	F	29	1842	
2-Apr-1871	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Son		M	26	1845	
2-Apr-1871	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Joshua	Son		M	24	1847	
2-Apr-1871	Park Row, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Reuben	Son		M	19	1852	
3-Apr-1881	42, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, William	Head	Widower	M	63	1818	Retired Woollen Manufacturer
3-Apr-1881	42, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, James	Son	Unmarried	M	42	1839	Dumb, Imbicle from Birth
3-Apr-1881	42, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Joshua	Son	Single	M	34	1847	Weaver Of Cloth Woollen
5-Apr-1891	42, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, William	Head	Married	M	73	1818	Retired Woollen Manufacturer
5-Apr-1891	42, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Margaret	Wife	Married	F	42	1849	
5-Apr-1891	42, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Joshua	Son	Single	M	44	1847	Weaver Of Cloth Woollen
3-Apr-1881	New Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	36	1845	Woollen Weaver
3-Apr-1881	New Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Emma	Wife	Married	F	33	1848	
3-Apr-1881	New Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Mary	Daughter	Single	F	4	1877	
3-Apr-1881	New Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, William Jr	Son	Single	M	2	1879	
5-Apr-1891	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	46	1845	Woollen Weaver
5-Apr-1891	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Emma	Wife	Married	F	43	1848	Dressmaker Apprentice
5-Apr-1891	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Mary	Daughter	Single	F	14	1877	Dressmaker Apprentice
5-Apr-1891	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, William Jr	Son		M	12	1879	Scholar
5-Apr-1891	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Sarah W	Daughter		F	7	1884	Scholar
31-Mar-1901	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	56	1845	Woollen Weaver
31-Mar-1901	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Emma	Wife	Married	F	53	1848	
31-Mar-1901	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Mary	Daughter	Single	F	24	1877	Dressmaker
31-Mar-1901	40, Otley Road, Guiseley	BUSFIELD, Sarah W	Daughter	Single	F	17	1884	Machine Minder Dyeworks
2-Apr-1911	13 Springfield Place Guiseley Near Leeds	BUSFIELD, Benjamin	Head	Married	M	66	1845	Woollen Weaver
2-Apr-1911	13 Springfield Place Guiseley Near Leeds	BUSFIELD, Emma	Wife	Married	F	63	1848	
2-Apr-1911	13 Springfield Place Guiseley Near Leeds	BUSFIELD, Sarah W	Daughter	Single	F	27	1884	Dressmaker
2-Apr-1911	13 Springfield Place Guiseley Near Leeds	LYTLE, Mary	Visitor	Married	F	34	1877	
2-Apr-1911	13 Springfield Place Guiseley Near Leeds	LYTLE, Alfred Henry	Visitor	Married	M	37	1874	Commercial Traveller Machinery
2-Apr-1911	13 Springfield Place Guiseley Near Leeds	LYTLE, Ruth W	Visitor		F	4	1907	
6-Jun-1841	Oldham Road, Manchester, Newton Heath	LYTLE, John	Head	Married	M	42	1799	
6-Jun-1841	Oldham Road, Manchester, Newton Heath	LYTLE, Elizabeth	Wife	Married	F	45	1796	

Benjamn Busfield - Census 1881



1881 England, Wales & Scotland Census Transcription

New Road, Guiseley, Wharfedale, Yorkshire, England

Household Members

First name(s)	Last name	Relationship	Marital status	Gender	Age	Birth year	Occupation	Birth place
Benjamin	Busfield	Head	Married	Male	36	1845	Woollen Weaver	Guiseley, Yorkshire, England
Emma	Busfield	Wife	Married	Female	33	1848	-	London, Middlesex, England
Mary	Busfield	Daughter	Single	Female	4	1877	-	Guiseley, Yorkshire, England
William	Busfield	Son	Single	Male	2	1879	-	Guiseley, Yorkshire, England

Census details

First name(s) Benjamin
Last name Busfield
Relationship Head
Marital status Married
Gender Male
Age 36
Birth year 1845
Occupation Woollen Weaver
Birth town Guiseley
Birth town as transcribed GUISELEY
Birth county Yorkshire
Birth county as transcribed YORKSHIRE
Birth place England
Street New Road
Town

Wm 1891 still at home



Benjamin Busfield - Census 1901



1901 England, Wales & Scotland Census Transcription

40, Otley Road, Guiseley, Wharfedale, Yorkshire, England

Household Members

First name(s)	Last name	Relationship	Marital status	Gender	Age	Birth year	Occupation	Birth place
Benjamin	Busfield	Head	Married	Male	56	1845	Woollen Weaver	Guiseley, Yorkshire, England
Emma	Busfield	Wife	Married	Female	53	1848	-	St John's Wood, London, England
Mary	Busfield	Daughter	Single	Female	24	1877	Dressmaker	Guiseley, Yorkshire, England
Sarah	Busfield	Daughter	Single	Female	17	1884	Machine Minder Dyeworks	Guiseley, Yorkshire, England

Census details

First name(s)

Benjamin

Last name

Busfield

Relationship

Head

Marital status

Married

Gender

Male

Age

56

Birth year

1845

Occupation

Woollen Weaver

Birth town

Guiseley

Birth town as transcribed

GUISELEY

Birth county

Yorkshire

Birth county as transcribed

YORKSHIRE

Birth place

England

Birth place other as transcribed

-

Census of 1911 - Busfield Family

CENSUS OF ENGLAND AND WALES, 1911.

Before writing on this Schedule please read the Examples and the Instructions given on the other side of the paper, as well as the headings of the Columns. The entries should be written in Ink. The contents of the Schedule will be treated as confidential. Strict care will be taken that no information is disclosed with regard to individual persons. The returns are not to be used for proof of ages, as in connection with Old Age Pensions, or for any other purpose than the preparation of Statistical Tables.

NAME AND SURNAME of every Person, whether Member of Family, Visitor, Boarder, or Servant, who (1) passed the night of Sunday, April 2nd, 1911, in this dwelling and was alive at midnight, or (2) arrived in this dwelling on the morning of Monday, April 3rd, 1911, having been domiciled elsewhere. No one else must be included. (See order of entries on Examples on back of Schedule)	RELATIONSHIP to Head of Family.	AGE (Last Birthday and Sex).		PARTICULARS as to MARRIAGE.				PROFESSION or OCCUPATION of Person aged ten years and upwards.		BIRTHPLACE of every person.	NATIONALITY of every person.	INFIRMITY.
		Age Males.	Age Females.	Write "Single," "Widower," or "Widow," or "Married," or "Divorced," or "Serving."	State, for each Married Woman entered on this Schedule, the number of— Children born alive to her since her present Marriage. Children born alive to her since her first Marriage. Children born alive to her since her second Marriage.	Personal Occupation.	Industry or Service with which worker is connected.	Whether Employer, Worker, or Own Account.	Write the name of the Country, Colony, etc., and of the year of birth.			
1 Benjamin Busfield	Head	66		Married	25	8	0	0	000	Wales, Glamorgan	English	
2 Emma	Wife	63		"	35	8	0	0	000	Wales, Glamorgan	English	
3 Sarah M.	Daughter	27		Single				4	058	Wales, Glamorgan	English	
4 Mary Lytle	Daughter	24		Married	4 1/2	1	1	59	058	Wales, Glamorgan	English	
5 Albert H.	"	27		"				4	058	Wales, Glamorgan	English	
6 Ruth W.	"	4 1/2		"				4	058	Wales, Glamorgan	English	

(To be filled up by, or on behalf of, the Head of Family or other person in possession, or in charge of this dwelling.)

I declare that this Schedule is correctly filled up to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signature *Benjamin Busfield*

Postal Address *125 Springfield Road, Cardiff*

(To be filled up by the Enumerator.)

Write below the Number of Rooms in this Dwelling (Kitchens, Parlours, or Apartments), and the Number of Rooms used as—
Bedroom, Dining Room, Living Room, Study, Library, Office, Shop, or Warehouse, office, shop.

6

Thomas Bestow - Census 1871



1871 England, Wales & Scotland Census Transcription

Alma Terrace, Basford, Nottinghamshire, England

Household Members

First name(s)	Last name	Relationship	Marital status	Gender	Age	Birth year	Occupation	Birth place
Thomas	Bestow	Head	-	Male	54	1817	-	Nottinghamshire, England
Sophia	Bestow	Wife	-	Female	47	1824	-	France
Julia Ann	Bestow	Daughter	-	Female	20	1851	-	Lancashire, England
Eli T J	Bestow	Son	-	Male	19	1852	-	Lancashire, England
Sophia	Bestow	Daughter	-	Female	15	1856	-	Nottinghamshire, England
Charlotte	Bestow	Daughter	-	Female	10	1861	-	Nottinghamshire, England

Census details

First name(s)	Eli T J
Last name	Bestow
Relationship	Son
Marital status	-
Gender	Male
Age	19
Birth year	1852
Occupation	-
Birth town	-
Birth county	Lancashire
Birth county as transcribed	LANCASHIRE
Birth place	England
House name	-
Street	Alma Terrace

Eli Bestow - Birth 1852

England, Births & Baptisms 1538-1975 Transcription

First name(s)	Eli Thomas Isaac
Last name	Bestow
Gender	Male
Birth year	-
Birth place	-
Baptism year	1852
Baptism date	18 Apr 1852
Place	Manchester
County	Lancashire
Country	England
Father's first name(s)	Thomas
Father's last name	Bestow
Mother's first name(s)	Sophia
Mother's last name	-
Record set	England Births & Baptisms 1538-1975
Category	Birth, Marriage, Death & Parish Records
Subcategory	Births & baptisms
Collections from	Great Britain

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