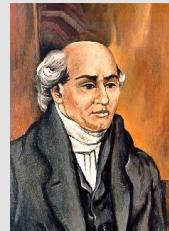


# Carey Family NEWSLETTER



Issue Ten

2003/2004

## Editorial

Mike Comber  
Jonathan descendant



Welcome to this issue as included later under the title 'comings and goings'; want the association to continue. This can include family news from you with what you want from responsibility for providing the association. material for the newsletter. The outcome of the investigation can be family history; memories; etc. newsletter. My apologies for no (originals will be returned as change to its format). newsletter last year, this was soon as possible, and not damageable; the list could go on. If family tree is important to all 2003 but matters overtook me it interests you then it will also interest others. Do not dress list for maintaining contact with family members.

Australia for a six week break Finally thanks to all who have provided material this time.

When we returned in October

I really have to honestly say I didn't feel like settling down to compile a newsletter. So here we are! I hope this issue will make up for the missing one.

You will read elsewhere the results of our questionnaire but it was very clear the majority of members were not interested in reunions, therefore the committee have con-

cerned and cancelled the booking made at Bloomsbury. What the members were interested in was to maintain the newsletter; so this means you with what you want from responsibility for providing the association.

1) That you most definitely want the News-letter to continue and with no changes to its format.

2) That you want the News-letter to continue and with no changes to its format.

3) That the maintenance of the family tree is important to all as is the provision of the address book.

4) That the provision of information on sources of original manuscripts and memorabilia also on places of interest with Carey connections, should be maintained.

All this is very positive and good news.

It was about a year ago that we sent out questionnaires to all our members in order to get your views on the future of the association.

5) The biennial family gathering has to be discontinued, due to lack of support. Many of you have liked the idea of such a gathering but have found it impossible to attend. We have received one or two suggestions that a residential weekend might be more attractive for members - perhaps we should consider this at some future date.



We received responses from most of you and for these we are most grateful - they were detailed and gave us the information we needed to provide

6) You will remember that the ing response to continue with the orary members (Jessie Ridge and original aims of the association Association, but only 5 members were listed in the questionnaire agreed to continue with the an- and a new aim was added to that nual or biannual reunions. list - it was that we donate funds 100% of the respondents wanted to Serampore college from any to have the newsletter continue. surplus we have from our sub- Newsletter subscriptions after costs have been Mike is putting this together met. This received enthusiastic again this year, and as usual re- support from everyone and in quested family news. view of this we are sending £350. Family Tree In conclusion thank you for help- There are now over 3000 people ing us to decide the way forward registered on the Family Tree, which is now on the William for the association. On behalf of us all a very big Carey College website in Mis- 'thank you' to Mike Comber who souri, USA. Mike will send the agreed to make two payments out is responsible for the Newsletter, college our newsletter and any and the family tree; also to David photos he has. One member has Allen our Treasurer who looks expressed an interest in building after our funds without which we a Carey Family Association web- would not function at all; not for- getting Kay Carey whose wis- Carey Memorial Fund dom, knowledge and enthusiasm Kay suggested that £350 dona- is an inspiration to us all.

### **Secretary's Report**

Sally Edwards

Jabez descendant

The Carey Family Committee sat for this year's meeting on April 3, 2004

Present were: Ruth, Kay, David, Jeremy, Mike and Sally.

Mike apologised for there being no newsletter last year due to other commitments and ill health amongst the committee members.

Treasurer's report

David reported that there have been some members who have withdrawn from membership and one new family member.

The current bank balance is £1116.53

Questionnaire

The questionnaire that was sent out last year had a response from 28 members with an overwhelm-

memory

AOB

There has been correspondence with a student from Serampore, Marina Ngursangzeli, who is completing her doctorate and has asked the Association to support her in her stay in England to undertake some research. The committee took the decision to add £300 to the £300 grant from

BMS which will go a fair way to supporting Marina while she is in the UK.

The committee will next meet in April, 2005.

### **Treasurer's and Membership Report**

David Allen

Eustace descendant

We currently have 36 paid-up individual members and two hon-

We have gained one new member during the past year, namely, Stuart Carey of Derby, who is a descendant of Eustace Carey by his first marriage. He is most welcome.

We also have two institutional members, namely, the Carey Baptist Grammar School, of Kew, Victoria, Australia, and the William Carey College, of Mississippi, USA.

The Committee has recently agreed to make two payments out of the Association's funds : A donation of £350 to Serampore College, to be regarded as being in memory of Michael Carey. Dr Lalchungnunga, the Director of the College, has indicated that it will be used for something significant in Michael's memory.



Dr Lalchungnunga sitting on William Carey's couch.

A grant of £300 to Mrs Marina Ngursangzeli, an Indian Student doing her Doctorate of Theology, who has chosen as her thesis the interaction between William Carey and the British East India Company in the period 1800-1833 i.e. the period after Dr Carey was appointed Lecturer/ Professor of Languages at Fort William College by the East India Company. Marina is particu-

larly examining why the East India Company, despite being while in the U.K. and will now “meditation centre” on the bank against Christian missionaries, be discussing with them the time of the Hooghly River by the Mis-appointed one to an important post in a college that was training for the trip. As soon as I am able to pay her fare, and we and the Marina is visiting the UK for a month later this year to research

ing help to meet living costs There are plans to build a “meditation centre” on the bank against Christian missionaries, be discussing with them the time of the Hooghly River by the Mis-appointed one to an important post in a college that was training for the trip. As soon as I am able to pay her fare, and we and the Marina is visiting the UK for a month later this year to research

the available archives here. Thanking you once again. Serampore College have agreed to pay her fare, and we and the Baptist Missionary Society will each be making a grant of £300 towards the costs of her stay in the UK.

With best wishes,

### Serampore news

The day before the Carey Day Celebration functions on 16<sup>th</sup> Au-

gust their theology students and teachers organised the cleaning of Carey Cemetery and the streets from there to Serampore

A member of the Theology staff, Peter Singh, has spent six months in Hamburg as part of his doc-

College. They all got soaked in the rain but ‘they did it with joy’

and the wetness did not deter them.’ An old shopkeeper by the name of Carey told him they did it voluntarily because of William Carey. He

help of 300 pounds that you have granted towards my stay in the U.K. I cannot thank the Association enough for their help. Yes, the money will be of im-

mense help when I get to the U.K. and I would also like to thank Mr. Comber for all the help, he has given. Please convey my thanks to the members of the Association for believing in my work, despite the fact that I had no references when I first wrote asking for help, and also for working closely with the BMS. I have no

doubt that the Association would have discussed my work and my proposed trip with them and would have played an important role in their decision to grant me an additional 300 pounds. I will be forwarding your letter to SATHRI to assure them of get-

The Carey Library and Research Centre is still frequented by researchers and visitors from all over the world.

Last year Dr Lalchungnunga visited the USA for a month on a promotional tour, visiting Washington, Princeton and Boston.

In 1818 Carey described the



Serampore College

“After he died there was no let up in the printing press, in fact Carey was so confident in the staff that he launched two newspapers.

‘In 1818 Carey described the

purpose of Serampore College overwhelmed and was not able as to teach Indian philosophy to answer them all so I thought and western science. William Ward had been teaching western science ever since he arrived.



William Ward  
 'A 21<sup>st</sup> century William Ward would have gone with the latest computer software, he would have implemented Unicode (the computer alphabet that covers all known languages) and he would have published Carey's translations and books on Indian flora and fauna on the Serampore website.'

'Carey was aware of the work of the members of the Lunar Society, non-conformist scientists and thinkers, before he went to India. He would have welcomed anyone who could provide him with the latest technology to use in the service of God and the people of India.'

Comment by Dr Lalchungnunga: 'we always value your memories and support. The Carey Family Association and Friends of Serampore are always in our hearts and prayers. We observed moments to remember and register our obituary for Michael Carey during the meeting of the Working Committee of the College Council on 26 September (2002).

## The Carey reunion 2002

Kay Carey  
 Jonathan descendant

I had so many letters and cards from family and friends when Michael died that I was a bit

sending you an account of the C F A meeting that we had on October 12th. We returned to the hall where

we first met up ten years ago, in Bloomsbury Central Baptist church. The room has been refurbished and is now a very attractive venue so we have decided to use it again in two years time. However, we were



David Allen, Marion Watson and Jeannette Ellison



Jane Marriott talking to Kay Carey



David Allen with Steve Bunning



Jennie Bunning talking to Marion Watson

expertise. They were based at Serampore College which Jennie already knew as her father was a lecturer there many years ago and she spent the first 10 years of her life in Serampore, but Steve had Rosemary Williams never visited a third world (Secretaries of Friends of country before and he said that Serampore). They are both teachers and specialise in the instruction of disabled children. They were granted a sabbatical term off school in order to visit India to see if they could pass on some of their

his first impressions were gained from walking the streets of Calcutta and seeing all the people living on the streets. However they were

able to help the College in at the school tremendously. many ways and Steve was also able to advise them on the business side as he also has qualifications in business management.

Some of the College students help out at the Cheshire Home just down the road and Jennie to me! They showed some of and Steve were able to offer the pictures that they had taken advice there too as there are a number of disabled inmates there. Dr. Lal, the principal of Serampore College, was able to obtain a permit for them to visit his home state of Mizoram in the north west of the country. It is normally a restricted area for foreigners but it is a spectacular moun-

tainous region, though poor which Serampore College is and health facilities are few.

Steve and Jennie spent a month helping out at a school for disabled children. Jennie specialises in autistic children



Ruth Wrigley, with Jennifer and Robin relations from Australia

and this is a field that is unknown in Mizoram so she was able to show them how to recognise autism and to handle these disruptive children. They were both very thrilled when they managed to get one little boy to sit up.... something that he had never done before and he even stood for a short while with support. We all felt that they must have helped the staff

### Young soldiers in the First World War

Mike Comber

Two young descendants of Felix Carey sons of the Rev Henry Hudson Anderson and Catherine Anderson of New Norfolk, Tasmania were both killed quite early during their army service.

Kenneth Henry Anderson enlisted in the Australian In-



Australian soldiers charging in Gallipoli

fantry on 25 January 1915 and is listed as a Second Lieutenant; he joined his battalion in Gallipoli in May 1915. By 9 May 1915 he was killed, with dates on his Casualty Form being very erratic, as obviously the whole situation in the area was very difficult to follow. A Rev R Gillison buried him in the Shrapnel Valley



The cemetery at Shrapnel Valley

cemetery; the position given was 25 yards on the north side of the road.

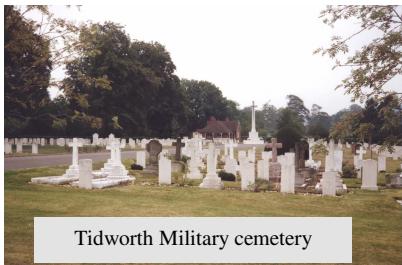
'Into the water they leapt, they rushed and across the beach,  
With impetuous shout, all inspired beyond men, climbed  
and were over the crest  
As a flame leaps over a wall.'

From a poem by Laurence Binyon on Gallipoli.

His brother, Donald James Carey Anderson enlisted on the 10 September 1914 and also joined the Australian Infantry. He had a varied military career embarking for Gallipoli from Alexandria in April 1915 but over a period of two months he was in and out of

hospital with possibly dysentery, finally he was transferred to Lemnos, then in August he rejoined his unit in Gallipoli, but within a short time was again in hospital, finally embarking on the Aquitania for England where he arrived on 28 September 1915. By February 1916 he was in Ghezireh then on to Tel el Kebir, where he rejoined his unit on 20 February 1916. In March the unit left Alexandria arriving in France in April 1916. Donald was killed in action on 17 August 1916 in the Somme. He was buried 1000 yards west of Pozieres with his name inscribed on the Villers-Bretonneux Memorial.

When the Australians left the battlefield in September 1916 23,000 soldiers had been killed or injured, that is half the four divisions that had fought there. We left the UK on November 11 1916 Cyril Fuller Carey a young Zealand soldier, a Second Lieutenant in the Canterbury Regiment, was killed at Sling Camp on the Salisbury Plain. He was training young soldiers in grenade throwing when one threw a grenade badly and Cyril placed himself between the grenade and the trainee soldiers. He is buried at Tidworth Military Cemetery.



Tidworth Military Cemetery

He was the son of Andrew Fuller Carey and Lila and a descendant of Jonathan Carey.

### Projects in India

Shelagh Woodhouse Jonathan descendant In 1993 a friend and I travelled to India to find a project that we could support both by raising money and visiting. I had been to India several times before in recent years, but my companion had not been back since 1948 when her family was forced to leave because of Independence and Partition. She had been born in India and was 13yrs old when she left.

Our trip had three main purposes:

1) to visit places (and people) which Diana had known as a child,

2) to see some of 'the sights'

3) to find a project with which we could help and become personally involved.

We left the UK on Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> 1993 and flew to New Delhi

which was the cheapest flight which was the cheapest flight

we could find. It was a pretty uneventful journey, and we arrived in New Delhi in the small hours of Nov 4<sup>th</sup>.

The airport has a passenger lounge where tea and coffee is available, and it's a comfortable place to rest and wait for day

light before heading off into the town.

Visitors to India either love it or loathe it, and I must confess to falling in the former category. My first trip was in 1976, and I have been back almost every other year since then. It is noisy, crowded and polluted (at least in the towns)

but once having become accustomed to people all around all the time, it is not in the

slightest intimidating, and is one of the safest countries in which I have ever travelled.

From the airport there is a mini bus run by the Ex-serviceman's Association, which is a fixed price, and will take passengers to virtually any destination in the city. On that trip we were staying at the Tourist Camp, now sadly closed down, and the bus took us there after doing a circuit of other hotels and guesthouses.

The Tourist Camp was situated between Old Delhi and New Delhi on a fairly noisy and busy road, but once inside the gate it was an oasis of peace. It was one of the cheapest and safest places to stay, a large area with earth floored huts dotted across it, and an open space for tents. In the centre was the shower block, and there was also a small restaurant that served drinks and light meals. A 'guard-man' who checked all those coming in and out manned the gate. When we arrived Kay and Mike (my parents) were staying there during one of their trips around the sub-continent, and it was a delight to see them as we walked through the gate.

We spent the first few days going around Delhi visiting Diana's childhood home and haunts, and meeting a fascinating range of people from the Director of All India Radio to the servants who were living and working at her previous house. To complete the first aim of our trip we went up to Shimla where she was at school, and where her grandparents had a house which we

were able to visit and received follower of Gandhi, and who age home in a city called Vrindavan, about 2hrs from Delhi. a wonderful welcome from the spent many years with him in daban, current owners. As you can his ashram in Ahmedabad, This place is revered as being imagine, this part of our trip founded it. Gandhi believed the home of Krishna and is was nostalgic and at times that the most effective way to considered very holy. It is emotional, but unbelievably change society was through its thought to be a good place to satisfying.

The ‘touristy’ bit was just that. their children, and this is the and in which to die, and large We visited the Red Fort and philosophy of the AIWC. We numbers of elderly widows the Jama Masjid Mosque in met some very powerful find their way there after the Delhi, travelled down for a women, many of whom were death of their husbands. There long day trip to see the Taj retired from senior positions in is no State support for the eld-Mahal and then went up into education and the law. The erly and sadly, in rural areas, the foothills of the Himalayas President is a paid official, when the head of the house-to the Kullu valley. That in elected by the members, as is hold dies often the wife of the particular was a wonderful the finance officer and the son who becomes the new journey. It took place over the



festival of Diwali (the festival of lights) and we had an overnight bus trip back to Delhi through the mountains with candles flickering in hundreds of windows of distant village houses.

To find a project that we could support we started off by seeking help from the British Council. An official there suggested we should contact the All India Women’s Conference (AIWC) whose main office is in central Delhi. We try and help the children called there that same day, and cape the stigma, which still exists, of coming from a family in which leprosy has been a problem even though the children have never suffered from it was the best advice we could have been given. The AIWC is an organisation that has a network of branches across the whole of India and is run by women. Margaret Cousins, an Irish woman who was a

age home in a city called Vrindavan, about 2hrs from Delhi. a wonderful welcome from the spent many years with him in daban, current owners. As you can his ashram in Ahmedabad, This place is revered as being imagine, this part of our trip founded it. Gandhi believed the home of Krishna and is was nostalgic and at times that the most effective way to considered very holy. It is emotional, but unbelievably change society was through its thought to be a good place to satisfying. women and their influence on live out the end of one’s life, the day-to-day work and the himself) forces the widowed management of the different old lady to leave the family projects is done by volunteers. home. She has no one else to We explained our purpose in support her, and ends up in being there, and were introduced to several projects that were running in and around the souls of the families of Delhi. At the Headquarters building was a candle project up an old-age home there, and

where women were making although but a drop in the candles that were then sold to ocean it offers a refuge for the large hotels and embassies. very elderly and sick. There is through the mountains with The women workers were paid a small amount, allowing them the same site, for young of windows of distant village houses. and any other profits were from violent marriages into

ploughed back into the project. which their families often forced them, and the two groups support and educate member that William Carey each other. We raised enough money to enable the home to expand by another 18 beds and nursery school in the colony to support a doctor to visit once a week, and we are now trying to help them pay for an animal fence to keep out the bullocks and goats that get in and destroy the garden in which they grow vegetables. It is very humbling to be part of this project; the old ladies’ expectations are so low they are embarrassed to support was an old

the smallest help. The amounts volved with the AIWC we "church" and other forces. At we are able to give are tiny in have been back to India four the top of my list are my par-western terms and yet they can more times and other trips are ents and my grandfa-do so much good. in our mind. Those of you who ther - Samuel Pearce Carey.

The other project that we sup- were at the CFA meeting in My father's father we never ported was in a village in rural 2000 will have heard Diana knew as he died when my fa-Rajasthan. We were intro- and I talking about our travels ther was thirteen years old, but duced to a Professor at the and these projects, but for we were fortunate to have a University of Jaipur who had those who were not able to very loving and devoted been working in the village for attend I hope this brief account grandpa in S.P.C.

over 20yrs and the particular has given you a flavour. We way in which we agreed to would be happy to 'entertain' help was by raising money to you (or any group) on another build a Clinic for the women occasion with other stories, and children in the village. and perhaps this little descrip-The nearest medical facility tion will spur you to visit and was several miles distant, and see India yourselves.

the only way to get to it was in a bullock cart over dirt roads. **My grandfather and my life**

If the villagers had a clinic Ruth Wrigley

then the Government would It was about five years ago fund a doctor to visit it two or that I had a chance meeting three times a week. We gave with a friend in Chichester. I them £1500, which we raised was on the way to the theatre in a year, and the following for a committee meeting and year we were able to give an- Alan was on his way home other £200 to pay for a fridge so that medicines and other stopped for a brief chat and in medical requirements could be conclusion Alan said to me kept. By then a nurse was that I should stop working for working there full time and the the theatre to give myself various projects running in the village were very established so we felt we could quietly withdraw.

The need in India is immense and whatever one does it can only touch the surface. How-ever it really is so rewarding to get involved in a 'hands-on' way, and we have received much more than we have given. We have been so privi-leged to meet some fascinating people, and have been allowed into people's homes and lives in a way that would never have been possible if we were just tourists in the Country. Since we first became in-

As far back as I can remember we were lucky enough to have wonderful summer holidays in Dittisham, on the River Dart in S Devon, with Carey (Graziano), her parents and her grandparents and one year we spent Christmas with them; this was the year when granny cooked Christmas lunch and left the dish cloth in the turkey with the stuffing much to eve-ryone's delight! Grandpa and Granny, who died 1938, lived with Carey at Gurrow Point until then, so we got to know him well. In 1938 Grandpa went to live in Dawlish with



Lucy, Ada and S P Carey outside  
9 Hatcher Street, Dawlish

his three step-sisters. This was lovely for me as a student at Exeter from 1948-1951. I was able to visit the family in



9 Hatcher Street as it is today

Dawlish at least once a term. I remember well talking with Grandpa on one of these occasions, he was reminiscing about the wonderful life he had been privileged to live, and greatly enjoyed, but now he was very weary and was ready to move on into the new life he was assured was awaiting him. He lived until 1953 when he was 91 years old, a lovely man. No wonder he was loved wherever he went.

I where men, rather than trees are reckoned to be grown. I could from the beginning understand their vocabulary and produce it like a native. But I quickly discovered their true- ness as of finest steel. I used to tease them as like cocoanuts, earth, light in the sky, hirsute wrapping and hill-top-city-guidance for way- ing him. He lived until 1953 hard shell, but with the sweet milk of human kindness for all homes. I could be very happy concerning them.

I to bore.

We had not been expected, I was braced and blessed, but when in College, to join Dr Clifford's church in West-bourne Park, but he was my life. Here is what he wrote in his pulpit; as also by the chivalrous co-operation of Richard Littlehales, who had won that freedom for all his successors, with his friendship to his life's end.

### My first church

From S P Carey's Reminiscences

I was longer than my contemporaries in reaching the ministry, because I was bent on the

MA, and then on studentship in Gottingen, towards which I dwelt in Hamburg for the learning of German - a dream, however, never realised -like So I can never put into adequate words the rapture of being wanted and trusted as the minister and teacher of an criticism, but, in this particular English Baptist Church. Nor instance, the product was su-

the sense of the tremendous perb. The one blemish was a spiritual responsibility of such tendency to tarry in the vestry a call and trust and honour. after the service had begun. Only two out of the consider- able membership of Yorkshire ever, who was wont to say, Street, Burnley, voted against "Excuse me brethren, I'm go- me - Anthony Lawson and his wife - these became my fondest friends, never able to forgive themselves for their part in that Church ballot. Not so, Mr John Heap how- ever, who was wont to say, "Excuse me brethren, I'm going into the church to hear the wife - these became my pastor read the Word of God!" For I agreed with McColl, of Paris, that, if the Lord had ordained two orders of His Min-

This called me for the first time to England's North, the other for the preaching of

stry, one for the reading and time to England's North, the other for the preaching of

His Word, I would have cov- istry, one for the reading and time to England's North, the other for the preaching of

Some of these first deacons of commercial, civic, magisterial and educational life, and thus ready to move on into the new life he was assured was awaiting him. He lived until 1953 when he was 91 years old, a lovely man. No wonder he was loved wherever he went. I to bore.

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I remember asking him, if he smoked, Word. It was the very air I could thrive in. Amongst our young men, as also in close-by 'Ebenezer', the ministry - Edward Smith, J. W. Walker and R. B. Hoyle however, never realised Street was ideal for that, achieving their ambitions and other later hopes and dreams. and pew being so in touch rendering fine service. The last and with each other. The seniors in the face of very heavy handicaps - won his way into The method may be open to the rank of an acknowledged

N.T. scholar. Before he entered Regent's though his chances had been very meagre, he recited to me, one of the shorter epistles of Paul in the original Greek.

It was inspiring in those days to have near us Charles Williams, of Accrington, with his advanced Liberalism; and Alexander Maclaren, English preacher; and Hugh Stowell Brown, a potent pulpit voice in Liverpool; and William Medley, in Rawdon, a

he would provide such a day's programme of exquisitely music that the church was crowded less airfield somewhere in Mesopotamia, now Iraq,

My first memory is of standing beside a hot, sandy, grassy field, watching a small aeroplane crashing with a loud explosion and being enveloped

On my return to my first pulpit after 50 years of denominational service, though the rain

John. A constellation of brilliant streamers down on the Saturday evening fellowship, the day

One day I watched Maclarens schoolroom was crowded, and mass detachment from the in our Association Committee, William Hargreaves put on the wreckage and start moving

and almost trembled at his screen photos of all the old away from it towards eyes, which ever and again, saints and worthies, greatly flashed into fire. And, on another day, I heard Medley say, the minister, Rev. G. C. was

"Belief is faith embodied, but Thompson, M A, though he and me that the moving flame was Creed is faith encrusted, and I and I had never before met, the pilot and that he had died have never heard that a crustaceous was the highest form of rously his own, without a

Carey Hargreaves, one of my deacons, gave me an Easter week-end trip to Killarney and Glengariff. On a coach-run from one to the other, coachee one and another of the old folk had pointed out to me the said to me, "You baptised me, built partly underground; the devil's punch-bowl and the you remember," and I knew skylights were at ground level

When I exclaimed that the devil seemed to have a good deal of property in those parts, quick as lightning he replied,

"Faith and sure he has, sir, but **My Early Years**

like the rest of the landlords, Shelagh Stannard his estates are in Oireland, but Jabez descendant

he resides in England." I was born on Christmas Day An oarsman, rowing us down 1916, weighing in at over 11 lbs, to the strains of a local yarn of one, who upon hearing brass band, in Moradabad, India. The first child of my par-

ents Gertrude Theresa Leahy, one of 5 children. Both parents

were about 23 years old. At this time my father was employed by the Indian Railways and was, I think, Assistant Station Master at Moradabad.

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he resides in England." I was born on Christmas Day An oarsman, rowing us down 1916, weighing in at over 11 lbs, to the strains of a local yarn of one, who upon hearing brass band, in Moradabad, India. The first child of my par-

short way, watched by my parents, and sit down and play my mouth organ. This used to bring out a family of desert foxes that would sit around me in a wide circle at a respectful distance listening to the music, or so I thought; more probably they were thinking what a tasty morsel this plump young thing would be! We used to Basra. Mother was too nervous Tower of Babel. It must have been in about 1920 that there was an Arab rebellion in this area of Iraq, and my father was advised to send me and my mother away for safety re-embarked on a paddle steamer to sail down the river Tigris to Basra. Mother was too nervous and the Authorities thought my father was mad to let her. But then, he was always doing crazy things! There was nowhere to go and nothing to do in Kut; the only social life was what one made oneself, visiting friends and giving parties and so on. The only place we could go for a walk was in the local churchyard and it was



see Bedouin camel caravans quietly so as not to attract attention. When we reached Basra, there was not a single hotel room anywhere noticed that the inscription on a nearby tombstone referred to a child who had died in an accident. She was so shaken that she rushed me off home at once.

noise of brawling camels all night! I wonder why they are such bad tempered creatures! Our next move was to a place in Iraq called Kut-el-Amara, situated between two rivers, the Tigris and the Euphrates. Nearby were some wonderful old ruins; Ur of the Chaldees probably the site of Abraham's early home. It is an ancient Sumerian city where important excavations were done in 1854 and again in this century. The excavated graves and other discoveries have thrown valuable light on the period subsequent to the 'Flood' and have added much to modern archaeology. Legend has it that this area was the site of the Garden of Eden and possibly

were prisoners. At table we were waited on by a murderer shackled at wrist and ankle and followed closely by a warder! What I remember stung by a hornet on the back of my leg, it actually dug out a bit of my flesh and to this day I have a small round hole in my calf to show for it. These insects used to haunt butcher's shops, sitting on the meat, which would be on open display, and cutting out bits to carry away to their nests.

The arrival of my sister in 1921 was an unpleasant shock! I was lifted up to look into her pram and did not like what I saw - this small wizened thing was not the playmate I'd been promised. However, I made the best of it and eventually we became good friends! My mother was a pretty young woman and the doctor who attended her was an impressionable young man obviously smitten by her good looks. On one of his post natal visits to the house he leaned too heavily on the pram handles whilst chatting up mother, down they went and up went the baby back we went. Mother was the sand! Fortunately no ill effects of the only white woman to do so to the child - but mother had

hysterics, and father threatened to have him struck off! My parents were very musical; they both had good voices, so mother used to sing on the violin. But they were also a very quarrelsome couple and used to have many fights. Father was a very jealous man and I rather think that he gave him cause sometimes! She was an excellent shot with a plate of porridge, but she fell in love with it and never did it again after father bringing it home; it took poured a glass of icy cold water down the inside of her dress in retaliation. After a quarrel father would storm out of the house and mother would console herself by putting on the gramophone. Always this time; Mother had a mournful music; like Caruso's coat and father had two cars, 'O Solo Mio' or Barcarolle. This probably accounts for my dislike of music to this day; it makes me mad and uncomfortable. I recall sitting on my mother's knee crying my eyes out while Barcarolle was being played. I couldn't bear to hear it for many years afterwards without getting a lump in my throat.

Once I was caught in a cinema fire with my mother, she carried me out with a crush of people around us with a teenage girl screaming in panic and thumping me on the back. It must be about this time that I got a severe attack of Colitis due to eating too many ice creams at a cinema show, so they said, but probably it was a bug I picked up. It must have been pretty nasty for me to remember it after so many years.

We spent some little time in

Baghdad and had a nanny called Annie. She was an Armenian and she and her family had fled from their home because of Turkish repression. While father accompanied her Mother was given a sweet little bird as a pet, a lark I think, which was so tame that it used to hop about the table at meal times helping itself from our plates. One day Annie had taken me out for a walk when we found a scrawny stray cat, I one look at the lark, pounced on it and ate it up. Horror all over the house and mother would dress in retaliation. After a quarrel father would storm out of the house and mother would tress. We seemed to be doing this time; Mother had a mournful music; like Caruso's coat and father had two cars, 'O Solo Mio' or Barcarolle. This probably accounts for my dislike of music to this day; it makes me mad and uncomfortable. I recall sitting on my mother's knee crying my eyes out while Barcarolle was being played. I couldn't bear to hear it for many years afterwards without getting a lump in my throat.

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### **Carey Grammar School, Melbourne**

Mike Comber

The Carey School is a coeducational grammar school in Melbourne, Australia. The Archives Department joined the CFA last year as a group member.

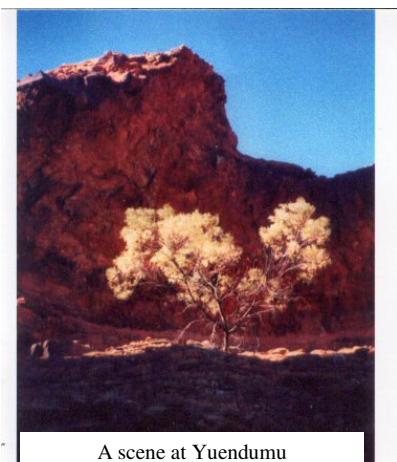
It has a wide-ranging curriculum covering such subjects as sport, drama, music, public speaking and environmental studies. Senior pupils recently put on a play, 'Cloudstreet', based on the book by Tim Winton and set in Perth, Western Australia. One set of junior pupils put on a musical 'Honk', a variation of the ugly duckling theme, with a cast of 150 pupils.

An art study tour was under-



Two of the cast in Honk

Photographer: Bevonne Hartman



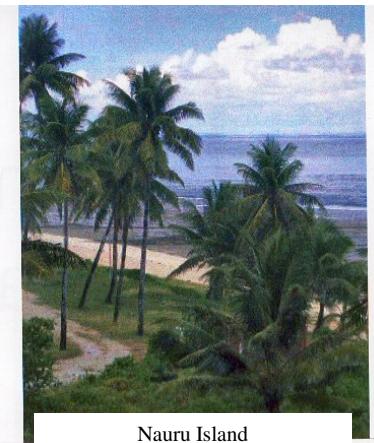
A scene at Yuendumu

Experiments were made using a lot of different materials to produce pictures.

Community service is developed in the school from an early stage – students being encouraged to develop an appreciation of Christian commitment. Service to others is both local and international.

Music is considered important and is also taken to areas less fortunate than Carey School. Recently a pupil and master visited Nauru, a small island in the central Pacific that has been devastated by phosphate mining. Whilst there the master retuned several pianos and they both held some music reading classes and choral rehearsals.

They aim to raise money to



Nauru Island

allow two Nauru students to visit Melbourne each year to train in music and then return to Nauru to teach their own people.

Outdoor education is actively encouraged with camps in a variety of venues to develop an appreciation of the environment.

### A trip to Buckingham Palace

by Richard Carey  
Jabez descendant

It was the first of those days, when the sun was wall to wall, last February on the 13th that I, like Christopher Robin with Alice, went down to Bucking-

ham Palace. It all started at the beginning of November, when I was, taken born Estate Charity', where I placed on my top pocket and it to my bed with a virus, that I have been a Trustee since received 'the letter' from Downing Street, in which it 17 years. This charity was wished to accept, then I had to Holborn in London, where tick the appropriate box, return they now have large office

The 31<sup>st</sup> December dawned bright and beautiful and I took up the Telegraph and coffee to

my wife, Christine, in bed with me, so my involvement is in the family blood, and Christine and I were mar-

safe distance. It was not too long before screams were heard!

I was permitted to take three guests, which is lucky other- wise my two daughters, Caro-

was not long before the telephone began to ring! When our cleaner arrived, she came to travel by car, as it is possi-

ble to park inside the inner

say that she had heard about a quadrangle of Buckingham Palace and where do you put news on her way in – was this all the hats on a commuter

me? So, we all listened to the train! We all waited outside next news and there was men-

for the allotted time – no ad-

tion of William Carey of mission before 10.00, or after

Edenbridge. An easy mistake 10.30 – so, we were early like

to make, as my first name is everyone else. Then, after a

William, of course, as I am in major security check of the car

a direct line from Jabez, but I and its occupants by Special

am known by my second name Branch, we sedately drove

of Richard. So I thought that I through the gates at the front,

had better telephone them to past the sentries and inside

put them right. Big mistake! through the arch. Footmen and

All recipients were led to dif-

ferent roped holding areas and

background to the honour. The

rechecked. The hook was

most unusually for me, taken born Estate Charity', where I placed on my top pocket and it to my bed with a virus, that I have been a Trustee since

received 'the letter' from 10 1976 and Chairman for the last one syllable exactly what we

Downing Street, in which it 17 years. This charity was

were, and were not, to do! We

stated that 'the Prime Minister founded in 1551 and started

were then marched in groups

was minded to recommend me with some land and buildings of about ten, in alphabetical

to the Queen etc, etc'. If I in what is now known as High

order by class of honour, to be

wished to accept, then I had to Holborn in London, where

invested. Unfortunately, the

Queen was unable to perform

it post haste and keep it all to blocks. The charity has its own

this Investiture, as she was still

myself. So the best thing to do

Almshouses in Sydenham, using a walking stick after her

was to forget all about it until supports a secondary school knee operation (she needs two

the end of December! (St. Clement Danes) in Chor-

hands to pin a medal on!), so I

leywood and assists the needy had Prince Charles to do the

bright and beautiful and I took in Westminster. My late fa-

honours, literally. And very

up the Telegraph and coffee to ther, Basil Carey, was a Trus-

good he was, too!



Richard receives his MBE

Everything is done with military precision – a well-oiled machine. The band played, grandfather, William H Carey, people walked into the ballroom on cue, didn't fall over when they walked backwards after receiving their medal and retired through the other side.



Talking with Prince Charles

In 75 minutes, Prince Charles had invested 115 people, but no one felt that they had been rushed. They have it down to a fine art!

Afterwards, we had to queue for the usual photographs outside and jolly cold it was out of the sun! Recently, they have installed cameras to record the event and, for a princely sum, they produce a personalized video of the whole proceedings. So, with a deep breath, I ordered one, as it is unlikely that I shall be invited to do this again!

So, by then it was lunchtime. Where could I go in morning dress and not be taken for a

waiter! The answer was to push the boat out and go to The Ritz, of course, just the other side of Green Park. We had an excellent lunch in what can only be described as London's finest dining room. So that was the end of my big day. My daughters went back to work and I drove my wife home for a glass of champagne. What did I get? It was an MBE – not as high as my grandfather, William H Carey, who received an OBE, but it gave my family and me a lot of pleasure.

### Serampore College

Kay Carey

The Theology Department prospectus at the College includes the following extract: 'The College encourages students to be as far as possible self-supporting or supported by their sponsors. The College, however, has a scholarship programme for students in great need of financial help. Scholarship grants are given with the understanding that the students, after they have completed their course and get into

ministry, will reimburse one-third of the total amount they have received as scholarship grants. This is to help the College to have an ongoing resource to help the future needy students of the college.'

(Kay adds – it struck me that this example was something for our students to ponder re-ordered one, as it is unlikely the present proposed legislation concerning student fees!)

At Gibraltar they climbed the steep paths of the Rock, he notes that it was quaint to watch young goats being led from cottage to cottage for the daily milk supply.

### The Rev S P Carey's voyage to Australia

Mike Comber

Taken from his memoirs

In the autumn of 1899, at the age of 38, S P Carey was invited to the pastorate of Collins Street in Melbourne. Though happy in Woodgate, Loughborough he felt ready 'for a great new adventure', as was Alice his wife. So in February 1900 'Woodgate over-abounded to us in the loving kindness of their farewell.'

First though he made a trip to America, at the expense of Collins Street, to observe Baptist Church life there. On his return to Liverpool his wife, Alice, was at the docks to meet him dressed in mourning black with the news that her mother had died. Alice's father gave them the latest edition of Britannica Encyclopaedia and a painting of the Diamond Jubilee Service of Queen Victoria in Westminster Abbey signed by the artist. He thought everything in Australia would be so new and recent that he would counteract with the venerable and historic.

They departed from Liverpool in the first week of April 1900 and on the first evening of their voyage 'we shouted our acclamations to Field-Marshall Sir George White and his brave men, as they were making for a home port from their Ladysmith triumph!'

At Naples they had to choose

between climbing Vesuvius or come to a land of sunshine.”

**It's a small world**  
walking the streets of Pompeii, So Carey did! But at every port they had entered the skies had been bright and clear, only Melbourne was thick with fog ‘of which I never let them hear exposed streets, the deep ruts the last.’ But ‘their wonderful of the ancient wagon tracks, welcome was all the sunshine we needed.’

gias and the frescoes on the Memorably it was Mafeking facades.’

Day, 17<sup>th</sup> May 1900. ‘The city tives named Freegard but was They passed Stromboli with was swept into full excess of having difficulty in tracing it’s smoke banner aglow with that event’. They however reflected fire from it’s interior. were resting in the home of them. I knew that Ruth Wrigley’s daughter was Dr Sophia ‘The whole coastline to Reggio and Syracuse was alive for their hosts the Hams. ‘Our Freegard so Marsam me with thoughts of St Paul sailing in the opposite direc- tions growing in the garden tives named Freegard but was indeed the Freegard family for which he was looking. tion.’ and asking to be plucked’.

He continues ‘It’s a thrill to be leaving the West and making one’s first acquaintance with this country before heading to the so-different East, exchanging Europe for Asia; also fascinating in a carefully moving liner to be watching the close- at-hand traffic of that busy Canal, and then in the Gulf to get remote suggestions of Mt Sinai. The sea south of the Gulf may well be called Red. I have nowhere else seen sunsets so scarlet, nor such red reflec- tions in the sea.’

They were to be in Melbourne until 1909 when he returned to Stockton to take the pastorate there. He had six happy years in the north before reluctantly going to Portsmouth, where he stayed three years until 1918 when he took the pastorate in Niton for another three years. Here he had time to work on his forthcoming book, before moving to Calcutta ‘where life for me reached its peak in Albany, southernmost corner of W Australia was their first landfall in that continent. ‘We were early on deck that Sunday morning for our first sights and impressions, and, behold! Handfuls of welcoming letters from Collins Street that made our hearts burn’.

When a Commissioner from Loughborough to see Carey the Midlands were wrapped in thick fog and the trains hours late. “Get out of this disgusting country.” He said, “and

Last Spring (2003) I stayed with my daughter Shelagh and Chris, her husband, at their cottage in the south of France. While I was there a friend of Chris came to stay and I found that forty years ago we had stayed three years until 1918 when he took the pastorate in Niton for another three years. ter had played with Shelagh nai. The sea south of the Gulf Here he had time to work on and her brothers long before may well be called Red. I have his forthcoming William he became friendly with She- nowhere else seen sunsets so Carey book, before moving to lagh’s husband!

Calcutta ‘where life for me reached its peak in 1921....with two objectives my brother in Florida. While of W Australia was their first and commitments – the pastor- day morning for our first sights and impressions, and, “Carey”.’

I spent Christmas 2003 with my brother in Florida. While there I visited an American friend who has recently retired to Boca Raton. Barbara told me that the first time that she visited her supermarket she bumped into a former New York neighbour whom she had not seen or heard from for thirty years and who had also retired to Boca Raton.



The Baptist Church Lower Circular Road  
Calcutta

Kay Carey

Some years ago a member of the Buttfield (Carey) family came to stay and to exchange data and photos of Jonathan Carey’s second wife, Sarah Buttfield. Our visitor, Marsam Pratt, also mentioned that he was researching his other rela-

tives named Freegard but was indeed the Freegard family for which he was looking.

and asking to be plucked’. Last Spring (2003) I stayed with my daughter Shelagh and Chris, her husband, at their cottage in the south of France. While I was there a friend of Chris came to stay and I found that forty years ago we had stayed three years until 1918 when he took the pastorate in parents and that he and his sis-

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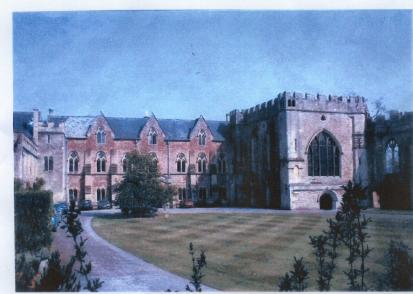
also retired to Boca Raton.

It is indeed a small world. Has anyone else any similar experiences?

## Jessie Ridge's 100<sup>th</sup> Birthday

Descendant of Ann Carey

Address by Dominic Hobson  
in the Undercroft, Bishop's Palace, Wells. 17 April 2003.



Bishop's Palace, Wells

'Reaching a hundred is, as every cricketer knows, a very special moment. Even that famously dour Yorkshireman, Geoffrey Boycott, said of his hundredth first class hundred - Headingley, 1977, fourth test against Australia, 110 not out at the end of the first day, that it was the happiest day of his



Jessie and the Bishop of Wells

life. I remember it well.

Well, Jessie has 36,525 days to choose from so far. But one thing I am absolutely sure about is that this day will always rank as one of her happiest. What I am also absolutely sure about is that she will not

be celebrating it like Geoffrey Boycott. There will be no bottle of champagne in the bath tonight. There will certainly be no net in the morning.

In fact, the only thing Jessie has in common with Geoffrey Boycott is a fierce desire not to get out. Ron Bocking tells me that when he first knew Jessie, she assured him that she was bound to get an unplayable ball at 89 this being the age at which her mother had died. Well, it didn't happen.

How typical it is - though Jessie spent only ten years or pen, we have a second, and even more unusual, pleasure to savour today than Jessie's long life devotion both to the 100th birthday. We can all say to her, "Jessie, for once in your life, you were completely wrong."

For it will surprise nobody here when I say that Jessie is a person of determined views; beautiful and blessed of all

once her mind is set on a central African countries. course, nothing can deflect her from it. I believe her father was the first to find this out. When Jessie was a teenager, she told him she wanted to be a doctor. In the 1920s this was not as common a calling for women as it is today, and his reluctance was understandable. Indeed, I am reliably assured - by a doctor of my acquaintance - that in those days women were allowed to study anatomy above the waist only.

Yet it is in such small and de-But patriarchal fathers and prudishness are not the kind of obstacles Jessie respects. When her father refused to countenance her becoming a non-conformist doctor, she went to the London Hospital and trained as a nurse instead. Inevitably - im-pressed, as so many of us are, After all, nobody gets to live

energy - her father relented. Jessie went to Edinburgh, trained as a doctor, and graduated in 1936.

She could have set up in private practice in a comfortable suburb such as New Barnet, where she was brought up, or East Sussex, where she lived from the early Sixties to the late 1990s. Instead, she volunteered to work overseas as a missionary doctor.

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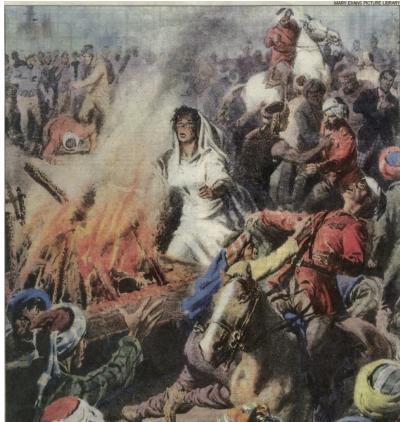
to a hundred without being Victorian Baptist preacher in January 1914. In other willing to persevere. who doubled as the Secretary words, the First World War Nobody sacrifices a potentially to the Eagle Star Life Assur- had yet to begin when Jessie lucrative career in conven- ance company By one of those first thumbed through its tional medicine to work as a strange quirks of genealogical pages. missionary doctor in Malawi, fate, it turns out that Jessie and Perhaps it was there that she in Zambia, in Nigeria and in Susan and I have the Reverend read for the first time the best Papua New Guinea - unless Jesse Hobson in common - he known aphorism of our ancestors they hear the call of truth and is our great grandfather. tor William Carey. "Expect of faith. Nobody gives up a Quite what he would make of great things *from* God. At- vocation so great to return to this celebration – a sumptuous tempt great things *for* God." England to look after a parent, lunch, washed down with wine And certainly Jessie has lived old and infirm, without under- and champagne, and in a her long life in full accordance standing the meaning of duty. Bishop's Palace to boot - is with those precepts. What God And nobody sets out at the age not hard to guess. But I like to has given her in return, at least of 65 for Papua New Guinea, think the Reverend Jesse in this life, is the love and ad- to work among lepers and con- would be pleased and proud as miration and support of every- sumptives in remote villages – well. Not only that not every- one in this room. And how as unless they have great cour- one here today has succumbed tonishing that is. For most cence. In fact, nobody would do to the demon drink. But also tenarians, not the least of the any of these things did they that two of the minor tributar- burdens of a long life is the not know how to put them- ies of that great stream in Eng- steady loss of family and selves in the second place. lish history since the Civil friends. Yet as I look round As Jessie herself put it when wars – the nonconformist con- this room and at the different she returned from Papua in the science - once were bifurcated, generations represented here, early 1970s: "I can't go back to but have now rediscovered it is impossible not to be being a GP - I'd give all the each other. struck by Jessie's enormous patients leprosy." Instead, she For our great, great, great capacity to make new families threw herself, with customary grandmother Ann Carey was and new friends. So let us rise, single-mindedness, into a new not only the ultimate source of as friends and family, new and passion: family history. Only the non-conformism of the old, tipplers and teetotalers, people who have undertaken Hobsons - and, for all I know, and raise our glasses to a truly genealogical work of this kind of the Ridges too. She was remarkable life.' will understand how painstak- also sister to the greatest of all ing it is. And how rewarding it the Baptist missionaries: Wil- **Suttee** can be. Indeed, it is thanks liam Carey, the first Protestant only to Jessie's genealogical missionary to India, professor researches that many of us will of Sanskrit, and translator of find ourselves here today to the Bible into several Indian share this special occasion languages.

with her. Of the many gifts Jessie has It is certainly the reason I find shared with me over the years myself speaking on Jessie's I treasure none more than *The Story Of the Light That Never Behalf*. For it was, of all peo- ple, the archivist of the Eagle Went Out, a 573 page history Star Life Assurance company of Protestantism in Eng- land - for younger readers. that brought Jessie and my fa- ther together, in January of First published in the year of 1981. Both were researching Jessie's birth, 1903, it was the life of Jesse Hobson, a given to her by her grandfather

From The Times August 2002  
It seems that despite all the endeavours of William Carey and more recent reformers suttee is rearing its ugly head again, despite the fact it has been outlawed for some time.  
A 65-year-old widow burnt herself to death on her husband's funeral pyre in front of thousands of onlookers in the village of Tamoli. Though the police were called the onlookers pelted them with stones and cheered and clapped as the

widow died. Though the police happily married to Kevin and practice teacher for health visitors. I do enjoy the teaching on arrested 15 people, at the time they live in High Barnet. Emily has left her law firm a one-to-one basis and always of the report they were still looking for the sons who were and now works for Price Waterhouse Cooper as a risk considered to be responsible and were facing murder manager.

charges.



Picture depicting suttee from  
The Times, August 2002

A previous act of suttee was reported in 1987 when an 18-year-old widow died on her husband's pyre in a remote Rajasthani village and caused national outrage.

### **Edwards Family**

Sally Edwards



The Edwards family

Eldest son Iain works as a barrister in Temple, London practising in criminal defence and immigration work. A long haul from law school 10 years ago! He has now turned 30 and has bought his first home in Southwark, almost walking distance to work!

Twin daughter, Emily is

We are all experiencing some

sadness this week as we have just said goodbye to Jeff (Emily's twin) and his girlfriend, Anita, as they have returned to Australia. We had two wonderful years with them here in England and really got to know Anita. She is truly a part of our family

Young James is taking a gap year after success with his A levels and prior to going to

Cardiff University to read business economics in September. He is currently in Peru

(or maybe Bolivia by now!) having worked on 2 projects in Costa Rica - one an organic farm on the Pacific coast and the other a turtle project with leatherback turtles on the Caribbean coast. Can't be bad! He's travelled through Panama, over the top of Colombia to Peru and now, who knows where! He'll be back mid-summer to get ready for Uni. This past year he also achieved his gold Duke of Edinburgh Award and had the presentation at Buckingham Palace.

I've also had a successful year having completed and passed my masters degree. I thought I'd give academia a break for a while but the opportunity arose for me to undertake a counselling course, and I've begun it! My working life is full as I'm now a community

tors. I do enjoy the teaching on a one-to-one basis and always have a good relationship with

'my' student. I keep myself fit

with the gym, aerobics and

Pilates classes and feel well.

David has reached a milestone; he's 60 and retired! And what a party we had for him!

We held it at the same venue we had Emily and Kevin's wedding and it was a wonderful evening. David and I went to New York for a long weekend to celebrate the occasion (our 'out-law' because she's not yet an 'in-law'!!)

and now I have a househusband who has become most

proficient in the kitchen!

### **Titbits**

From S P Carey's writings:  
While at Regents Park College:

'... One later day, as I vividly remember, George Grenfell and Doke (one of our very own) piloted us in the 'Peace' from Westminster to Chiswick on the first of her trial trips.' (There was an article about the Dokes in the Newsletter for 2002)

### **William Carey College, USA**

Mike Comber

We have made a link with this Baptist College in Mississippi who are interested in promoting knowledge of William Carey far and wide.



William  
Carey  
College,  
USA

At the moment they display William Carey College the Carey tree in PDF format. This, I must admit, is very difficult to explore as it is so large; but I will look into sending them copies of the various lines of descent from William, so making it easier to move around. They will also be publishing Carey photographs, but I still have a lot to scan before I send them. I hope they will put the newsletter on their web site in the near future.

Their web site is:

[www.wmcarey.edu/carey](http://www.wmcarey.edu/carey)

It contains a lot of interesting Carey information and is well worth exploring. The tree can be found in the legacy and reference sections. Good luck!

## Comings and goings

The following members of the extended Carey family have died:

Patricia Carey 11 October 2001

Bishop Donald Nestor 10 January 2003

Peter Moakes 2003

Mario Graziano 2003 in Sicily  
Philip Heselton 2003

Hellmut Hiddel 2003 in Australia

Roma Savege 2 November 2003 in Suffolk

Jane Kaye November 2003

Agnes Wrigley nee Carey  
January 2004 in New Zealand

We apologise if we have missed anyone out of this list but can only enter those who we know about.

## Web Sites of interest

Friends of Serampore

[www.friendsofserampore.org.uk](http://www.friendsofserampore.org.uk)

[www.wmcarey.edu](http://www.wmcarey.edu)  
[www.carey.com.au](http://www.carey.com.au)

## Family Letters of Dr William Carey

A new book by Sunil Chatterjee.

This was published in 2002 by Sunil and is of interest to anyone with an interest in things 'Carey'. Most of the letters are to Jabez, with some to his father, brother and sisters. There are still six copies available at £10 each including postage. Please contact Mike Comber.

## Friends of Serampore

Are you a Friend of Serampore? If not perhaps you would consider the matter, I have enclosed a leaflet which tells you something about the group, that has been going for a long time now. It need not cost you more than £5.00 a year, but the amount you give depends entirely on your own generosity. You will find that several members of the Carey Family Association are already members. Please think about it!

If you are already a member then perhaps Family the form on to someone else.

## Committee

Most of the members on the current committee have been on for several years. Fresh blood is always good for anybody. Perhaps you would think about volunteering your services. Being on the committee is not arduous, especially now

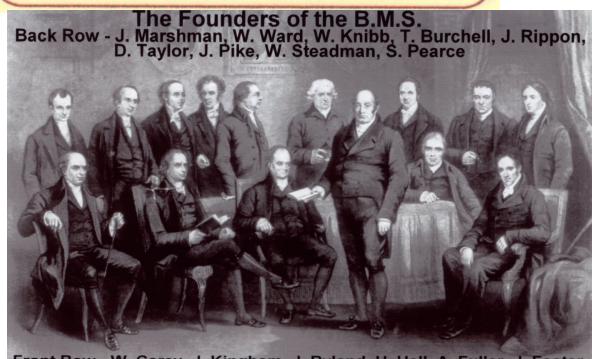
that we will not be having reunions, just one meeting a year. Please bear this in mind.

## Copying old photos

If you have problems getting old photos copied or restored, then I can recommend Peter at the above phone number. Kay Carey passed on to me many old photos and some glass slides. When I tried to get these slides copied locally no one was interested. Luckily I came across Peter advertising in a Family Tree magazine. He copied the one shown below, taking great trouble to get the result just as I wanted, together with the names printed to best advantage.

**OLD (& NEW) PHOTOS RESTORED COPIED ENLARGED FROM A GLASS PLATE TO A GLOSSY BROCHURE From 99p SLIDES FROM ANY ORIG. - 65p**

**Peter on (07973) 264963**



**The Founders of the B.M.S.**  
Back Row - J. Marshman, W. Ward, W. Knibb, T. Burchell, J. Rippon, D. Taylor, J. Pike, W. Steadman, S. Pearce

Front Row - W. Carey, J. Kingham, J. Ryland, H. Hall, A. Fuller, J. Foster.

## Family trees

Mike Comber

If you want a copy of your branch of the Carey Tree then please contact me. Trees cost £5.00 each including postage. However, if you want the full Jonathan line it will cost you £7.00 or £10.00 for overseas members.

## **Committee members**

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The Carey lectern in Westminster Abbey



WILLIAM CAREY'S BIRTHPLACE.



Carey's couch at Serampore, on which he died. (see photo page 2 of Dr Lalchungnunga sitting on this couch)



Carey's shoe repair shop in Moulton