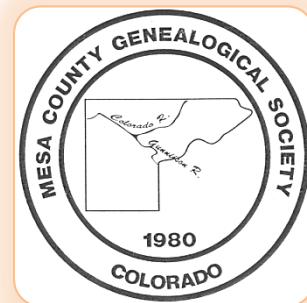


Mesa County Genealogical Society



Volume 36 September, October, November 2016 Issue 3

Calendar for September, October, November 2016

- 2 Sept 2016** **Friday 2-4 pm** Help Session at **Palisade** Library
- 8 Sept 2016** **Thursday Eve 7 pm** at the Commons in the Garden Room - For the program we will have a discussion and planning for a Basic Genealogy Course to be sponsored by our group. This could be a stand-alone course, or perhaps several noon hour/evening meetings similar to what we did this past year with Genetics and Genealogy. Bring your thoughts and ideas for what you would like to see included and how we might proceed.
- 28 Sept 2016** **Wednesday Noon** sack lunch meeting at Museum 2nd floor Conference Room
- 7 Oct 2016** **Friday 1-3 pm** Help Session at **Fruita** Library
- 13 Oct 2016** **Thursday Eve 7 pm** at the Commons in the Garden Room
- 26 Oct 2016** **Wednesday Noon** sack lunch meeting at Museum 2nd floor Conference Room
- 4 Nov 2016** **Friday 1-3 pm** Help Session at **Main** Library
- 10 Nov 2016** **Thursday Eve 7 pm** at the Commons in the Garden Room
- 2 Dec 2016** **Friday 2-4 pm** Help Session at **Palisade** Library
- 8 Dec 2016** **Thursday Noon** Christmas Potluck



Do you have a research tip, recollection of an event, or recounting of how you found your ancestors? You can share it with others in the next newsletter.



WELCOME = New Members

Larry Combs *Correction
Allen Weinand

MESA DWELLERS

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

It's good to be back from my long trip to Minnesota and Europe (over 7 weeks). In this message the only advice I have about family history research is a recommendation to visit your ancestral villages. Here is a summary of my trip. My time in Minnesota was planned to allow me to entertain 3 of my Swedish cousins. I was able to show them places related to my immigrant Hanson family who came from Sweden to Minnesota in 1887. They had a good time in Minnesota even though they had just flown in from Disney World. I also stayed with them when I arrived in Sweden and had a great time there.

My trip to Iceland (Whale Watching Tour and soaking in the Blue Lagoon), Germany, Denmark and Sweden was nearly perfect. However there are always a few glitches for such a trip. I lost my hat in Denmark, lost a flash drive in Germany, had late planes, was patted down while going through security checks due to my hip replacement and was sore from all the walking, especially in Munich, Copenhagen and Stockholm.

Best of all I was able to spend a lot of time visiting with my cousins. I was able to stay in their homes in Denmark and Sweden for 12 of the 28 days I was on my trip. I also did very well driving a manual shift car in Germany and Denmark after a 16 year hiatus from doing so. The GPS I had with me helped a great deal.

I really enjoyed eating their traditional foods and drinking local beers. I had over half my meals with my cousins, mostly in their homes. I was able to see museums, castles, churches, Viking villages, and other places along with my cousins. I'm still going through all the photos both I and my cousins took on this trip.

Everyone should jump at an opportunity to take such a trip. I was in Germany in 2013, and in 2014 I went to Sweden, Denmark and Germany. In those two years I was able to visit more than 50 places where my ancestors lived and briefly met more than 20 cousins. This summer I was able to spend a longer time in each country visiting the same cousins. I was also able to visit 20 additional places and met 21 more cousins.

All in all I was able to do most of the things I had planned. I did miss taking the ferry from Helsingborg, Sweden to Helsingør, Denmark, as well as a few museums I didn't have time to visit. The most interesting museum I went to was the Vasa Museum in Stockholm. It houses the 1628 Swedish warship Vasa that sunk after only 20 minutes into its maiden voyage in the Baltic Sea. They were able to locate and salvage it after 333 years. I even took an early morning skinny dip (bath) in the Baltic Sea at my cousin's home in Rockneby, Sweden.

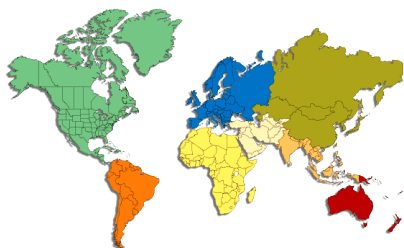
I have been fortunate to find many of my ancestral villages in Germany, Denmark and Sweden which allowed me to track down 3rd, 4th and 5th cousins in those countries. Now if I could only find my ancestral villages in the British Isles. I hope many of you get the same opportunity to find and visit your ancestral villages.

(See my photos at the end of this newsletter.)

Right now I am in the process of selecting our next nominating and audit committees. Note- that I will not be running for President again, so there is a need someone to accept that nomination. Also, I will be stepping down from my position as Chair of the Program Committee after over 25 years. I will still help on projects and at our Friday Library Help Sessions.

Dennis Jenkins

President, Mesa County Genealogical Society



THE WORLD NAMES PROFILER ONLINE SITE

A team of geographical researchers from University College London have created a website (Public Profiler) that provides an interactive map displaying the modern locations of surnames around the world. The site displays information involving 300 million individuals located in 26 countries, including the United States, Canada, the United Kingdom, Ireland, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, India, Argentina, and a large number of countries on the European continent. The site allows a researcher to compare the relative frequency of a surname among countries, states, and counties.

To visit the site and use its free World Names Profiler service, go to www.publicprofiler.org/worldnames/

Thinking Back . . . Building a Neighborhood

By Laurie (Terrill) Buniger, Karen (Terrill) McGuirk and Marie (Corn) Tipping

Driving south from downtown Grand Junction on 5th Street/Highway 50, over the bridge, you have arrived on Orchard Mesa, a bluff beginning at the top of the 5th Street hill.

As I think back growing up in my neighborhood, the memories of the people, places and events in my life make me smile to think how things were then. Since my retirement in 2013, I have been volunteering in the Loyd Files Research Library, helping index the Mesa County Historical Oral History tapes and learning about the vast amount of photos, newspaper clippings, local history books, and donated personal papers from the community. I met Marie Tipping, a research volunteer in Loyd Files Library, while researching my family. I found out that Marie's maiden name was Corn. She had grown up in the same neighborhood I had, only 10 years earlier. My sister, Karen, is also older. We would like to share some of our neighborhood memories.

In 1957 our family moved to our neighborhood on Orchard Mesa (the west end). As with families and neighborhoods in the past, our family lived close to other relatives. We moved to a house around the corner from my grandmother's home, where my father and his siblings had also grown up since 1929.

Our grandmother lived on the north/west corner of Aspen and Santa Clara Ave. My aunt and uncle and cousins lived a block to the south on Escalante. Columbus elementary school was a block away on Unawep Avenue. I would attend there later and was also where my aunts and uncles attended in the 1940s. My own children would attend in the 1980s and I would work there for 28 years (1985-2013) before retiring and enjoying my 2 granddaughter's elementary years at the same building, now with a new school name, New Emerson School. This would all be a part of our little neighborhood.



*Photo taken approximately 1898.
From the Marie Tipping collection.*

I remember going to the Waddell's, our local grocery store and Christensen's Drug store several blocks from home. Christensen's had a soda fountain where I enjoyed a root beer in a frosted mug. It sure tasted good on a hot summer day.

A favorite pastime was sliding down the overflow ditch to the Duck Pond. The ditch was really a shallow cement trough that would get mossy and very slick in the summer. In the winter, sledding and ice skating were favorite activities. One time a baby duck followed me home (well, with much encouragement, crackers and carrying him part of the way). I tried to convince my mother to let me keep him but he only could stay overnight. I returned him the next day to a very unhappy mother duck.

There weren't many kids in our neighborhood and I was one of the youngest. Much of my time was spent in the vacant lot next to our house riding bikes, playing in the big old Mulberry Tree, (it is still standing, but now is part of our neighbor's yard) and watching the older kids play baseball games.

Our house faces north and overlooks the city. We spent many nights watching storms move across the valley with great lightning displays. We watched the lights of town and wondered where the next new lights would appear. There was always something different to watch: fires - in the cannery, the Daily Sentinel, both times, the Army surplus store, and numerous houses and businesses and fields. We

watched as they tore down the smoke stack and building at Climax Uranium Mill; the building of the new Riverside Parkway, and each spring, as the water rose during the spring runoff. We could hear planes during the airshows, the coal trains coming along the Gunnison River tracks, then across the railroad bridge by 5th Street and through town. The California Zephyr arrived and left each day on a regular schedule. Hearing my dad's whistle when we were out playing too late meant we had to hurry home. These are some of the memories I have of growing up.

My memories of growing up on Orchard Mesa go back to 1953. (Karen)

First, we lived on Cherry Lane. Our back yard included an irrigation ditch along the property line. It provided me with abundant opportunities for experimentation in the scientific areas of entomology, water flow studies, soil erosion and compaction, floral and faunal discoveries and cooling factors (how wet could I get?). The ditch separated our backyard from the cow pasture with a 3-strand barbed wire and tree branch post fence. The cow pasture exemplified the true rural setting. I still have scars on the inside of my left leg where I miscalculated the angle of movement as I crawled through the barbed wire fence into the cow pasture to play. I tried to do just what my dad said, "Place your hands carefully. Hold the top wire up and the bottom wire down, step through the space, then slowly let go of the wires." No manure on the fence, just clean rust and dust.

We next moved to Grand Mesa Avenue in 1957. Now we lived across the street and down the embankment from the Colorado River! All of my great experience with the ditch would be valuable. My dad and uncle would take us down to the river to wade, skip rocks and fish. Great fun! A catfish has long whiskers that can sting. Suckers have circular mouths with rasping teeth, both are really good fertilizer for rose bushes when 'planted' under or near them. More river stories may be provided in another newsletter.



One of my favorite pass times in the summer was playing Ditch'em at night with the other neighborhood kids. The usual number consisted of 7 - 10 between the ages of 10 and 14. Occasionally friends would be visiting with their families so they would be included in the fun. Most of us knew the area well; a couple blocks in each direction, including all alleys, wide drive ways, and unfenced yards. There were rules: we could not cross over to the river bank, or go all the way to the Duck Pond, or go to Columbus school. There were a few dangerous hazards to maneuver around, under, over, and sometimes through. The teams were set, then off we went running to hide anywhere, we called out to each other to throw off the seekers. Age restrictions were also in place - 10 year olds were the youngest to be allowed to play. Anyone younger would be a hindrance and liability for everyone else. One memorable event involved a visitor to our family. We had been friends for many years and knew our area. He also was an experienced player in his own neighborhood across town. This particular time he was

one of the oldest players, 14, as we were now all mostly in junior high. He had made his plan and plays and was headed for SAFE, on our back patio. Out in the vacant lot was a 2- strand barbed wire, rotten posted fence. As he made his last run for the patio he saw the fence too late. It ripped through the collar of his shirt and sleeve and caught his ear and cheek. Bleeding and laughing, he stumbled onto the patio, yelling "FREE". My dad and uncle removed my grandmother's old garden fence the next day. We were told not to play Ditch'em the rest of the summer (well, for a few weeks anyway). I had a lot of other 'fun' while going through junior high and high school while living on Orchard Mesa.



Marie Remembers:

Our family moved to the Orchard Mesa neighborhood north of the Duck Pond and East of Highway 50 on Santa Clara Avenue in 1945. My cousin lived to the north on Canon St., in a house built by my great-grandmother in 1895. My grandmother lived a block to the east on Dolores St.. Dad built a shop next to our house, which was later used for a rental. In 1951 dad built a new house to the east on Santa Clara Ave. The neighbors still refer to it as "Corn's House".

The Duck Pond (really a pond when I was young, now a large ditch) was a place of entertainment, adventure, and memories. It was part of the lower end of the Orchard Mesa Irrigation system. The pond was created to hold water with an overflow stand pipe at the west end to drain the water and flowing under the highway through Clymer's Dairy to the Gunnison River.

I would go with my granddad when he visited the Duck Pond caretaker, Mr. Ford. I got to feed the ducks, some ground corn as granddad and Mr. Ford talked about the events of the day. When there were orphan ducks we would take them to Grandma's yard where a mothering chicken would raise them. When the ducks were grown and ready to be on their own, they were taken back to the pond with the old hen following. She would try to call them back but they just swam away. She tried to follow them into the water, but stepping in the water at the edge, she soon learned it was not a place to follow them. The duck pond had some large carp and in the winter made a great ice skating pond. In the 1930s the Ladies Garden Club planted around the pond and in the 1950s the Columbus PTA installed a light for night skating. Many community members skated there, some even seemed like professional skaters to us. There was occasionally an ice hockey game being played, which meant we had to skate in a smaller area, near the cattails, being very careful of thin ice. In the 1950s the fire department would come at night and spray water on the ice to make it thicker and smoother, this allowed us to skate longer during the year.

Clymer's Dairy was located on the west side of highway 50. The Clymer family opened and ran Rose Glen Dairy beginning in the 1920s. In the 1950s Clymer's became our local fast food drive-thru. For years they were the hamburger and milk shake stop on Orchard Mesa. They had promotions to win prizes, by collecting the tops off of their products. I saved enough lids to win a bicycle.



1668 Canon Street
from the Marie Tipping collection



Many times the names changed or the families purchased other homes in the neighborhood. Children and grandchildren purchased the homes of their parents and grandparents. This is what is found while researching the census records of our ancestors - how tribes and families relocated near to each other throughout their lives.

Some of the our other neighbors were, Boggs, Bergman, McKelvie, Luster, Kreps, Taylor, Egger, Hertel, Click, Hadden, Holmes, Webber, Hillyard, Terrill, Wilson, Walsh, Walker, Davis, Brakey, Clymers, Patterick, Dunham, Guthrie, Eastman, McCormick, Corn, Heldman, Kendall, Lee, Maib, Kovacic, Swan, Hadden, Gifford, Robinson, Binkley, Edgar, Cheskaty, Barnett, Steele, Cochran, Chinn, VanGundy, White, Kirkpatrick, Artt, Graham, Smith, Roussin, Hopkins, Harvey, Binkley, Abrams, Hatch, Neal, Kelley, Crim, Griffin, Atkins, Ralph, Fuller, Shaffer.

The Mesa County Genealogical Society, established in 1980 is a 501(c) 3 non-profit organization.



We would like to encourage members and non-members to send in some of your fondest childhood memories of where you grew up, the families around you, and how you spent your time. These will be printed in the upcoming newsletters.
www.gjgeney@gmail.com

The loss of a friend and longtime member:



Dennis Ficklin

November 4, 1944 - July 9, 2016

Dennis Edward Ficklin passed away peacefully at his home on July 9, 2016. He was 71 years old

Published in The Daily Sentinel on July 13, 2016

Objectives:

1. To promote an interest in genealogy, to encourage and instruct members in the art and practice of genealogical research.
2. To maintain and elevate genealogical standards, to stress the importance of accuracy in research through careful documentation.
3. To locate, preserve and index public and private genealogical records and make such records available to members and the general public.
4. To assist and support any genealogical library in Colorado, which is open to the public.
5. To publish a quarterly newsletter sent to members.
 - **Society evening meetings** are held the 2nd Thursday of each month at the Commons of Hilltop Garden Room, located at 625 27 1/2 Road at 7:00 pm.
(Except August - potluck picnic and December – noon potluck)
 - **Monthly sack lunch meeting** is held on the 4th Wednesday of each month in the 2nd floor Museum conference room of the C. D Smith Building at 5th & Ute Streets at 12 noon **(Except November & December)**
 - **Regular Business meeting** will follow the Sack Lunch meeting from 1 pm – 2 pm.

Society Officers

President	Dennis Jenkins
Vice President	Stella Ledbetter
Secretary	Donna Jackson
Treasurer	Laurie Buniger

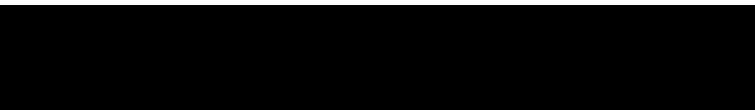
Board Members

	<u>3 year Term</u>
Carole Moritz	2014-2015-2016
Kathie Vlahos	2015-2016-2017
Connie Bunte	2016-2017-2018

Standing Committee Chairpersons

Historian/Archivist	Jan Wilson
Co-Genealogist/Librarian	Kay Oxer
Co-Genealogist/Librarian	Linda Garey
Newsletter Editor	Laurie Buniger
Assistant Editor	Karen McGuirk
Society Webmaster	Caley Gredig
Parliamentarian	Vacant
Program Director	Dennis Jenkins
Research Director	Bob Cress
Membership/Education/Outreach	Caley Gredig & Jill Berthod

Membership year: March 1 - February 28/29
Annual Dues: \$10 Single - \$12 Family (2 voting family members).
Those with unpaid dues after April 30th of the membership year will not receive the newsletter.



Contributions are encouraged and appreciated and should be neatly typed or written stories, queries, articles and/or other information applicable to genealogy research.

Contribution (deadlines): March issue (Feb 15), June issue (May 15), September issue (August 15), December issue (November 15).

Life's Journey Ended

Death of Mrs. Thomas Brown, Beloved Resident, Occurred on Thursday

Manilla, Crawford Co., Iowa on April 13, 1913

“Smooth the locks of silver hair,
On our mother’s brow with tenderest care,
Gather the robe in final fold,
Around the form so still and cold,
Lay on her bosom, pure as snow,
The fairest, sweetest flowers that grow.
Kiss her and leave her, our hearts delight.
Her pain is over, she sleeps tonight.”



Died at her home in our city on Thursday morning, April 3, 1913, Mrs. Thomas Brown aged 64 years, four months and twenty three days. The deceased had been ailing for a year or more, the direct cause of her death which brought about her last illness was an attack of erysipelas.

All the care and love that skilled physicians and an anxious household could devise and apply for her comfort and assistance were brought into play, but the fiat of Him who rules our incomings and outgoings has been issued and after a brief struggle, despite the prayers and entreaties of all who knew and loved her, their appeals were overruled and before the beautiful morning was kissed by the rising sun, the sufferer’s spirit took its flight to that home that Christians believe is the fulfillment of the life everlasting.

Mary Ann Penniston was born in Nottingham, England, November 10, 1848. Came to America when eighteen months old and went directly to Argyle, Wisconsin where she remained until 1873. July 1, 1868 she was united in marriage to Thomas H. Brown and in 1873 came to Crawford county, Iowa, where she has since resided. Six children were born to this union: Frank A., Mrs. Cassie Baker, Mrs. Abbie Brink, Fred N., Mrs. Celia Anthony, and Mrs. Emma Kehr, Mrs. Anthony having preceded her to the grave ten years ago. She made a home for Maggie Seymour for the past eight years. She leaves to mourn her loss an aged husband, one brother in Minnesota, five children, nine grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends.

Let us, if possible, gather up the elements of the life of the departed one and weave of them a picture for the walls of memory. The book of life was opened and a new name was written therein by the hand of love. Soon would the unfolding beauties of springtime have charmed her coming. Today the eternal spring time with everlasting glories belong to this mother. Her life was a rare jewel, her spirit as gold refined in the fire, ready for heaven. These flowers are emblems of our love, but God had bidden her welcome to that mansion which He Himself has prepared, we are sons of the redeemed.

She ran the journey of her life in sixty-four years. It is a path marked with deeds of kindness and cheer. Flowers, not thorns, sunshine, not shadow did she scatter. Truth was the inspiration of her life and by kindness she exemplified its great worth. Is not her life full of God-likeness.

And there was reason for this. When the bloom of childhood was blooming into the blush of refined womanhood she sought the pearl of great price and made it chief among the jewels of her youthful hopes. The intervening years have been full of consistent plan and wise action. This was the fountain of the maturity of her character. For upon the white canvas of her life she drew no uncertain lines which needed to be erased. And with the hand of a master she delicately spread the colors of life and made them blend with promise. Therefore, the husband, children, and relatives mourn, but not without hope. Through this gloom there comes back a bright beam of sunshine which turns their tears to jewels of promise. Through the mists which gather we hear the tumult and the roar as of Niagara, but her God has set the bow of his promise. He leaves them not alone in the presence of the unknown.

The last services which were largely attended, were held at the M. E. church on Friday afternoon at two o’clock, Rev. R. R. Moser officiating. Songs were touchingly rendered by the choir. The flowers were many and beautiful, as the face that rested so peacefully among them. Beautiful in life, beautiful in death, but far more beautiful in the glorious resurrection morn.

For the Sabbaths of earth she now enjoys the never-ending Sabbath of heaven. She waits her dear ones’ coming and watches near the gate. And remembering the morning is not far off when the love of Christ shall bid thee enter in and to share with her unending, unalloyed joy.

The sons, sons-in-law and grandsons acted as pall bearers.

This paper sympathizes with bereaved ones in their great sorrow.

Submitted by Stella Ledbetter - Mary Ann was my great grandmother's half-sister. My great grandmother Ada E. Penniston was born around 1858 in Argyle, Lafayette, WI.

Why Do We Do Genealogy?



A friend asked an interesting question. "Why do you do genealogy?" The answer should be simple. One would think it would be something along the lines of: "I do genealogy because I want to know who my ancestors were." But guess what? Like most questions in life, the answer is not that simple. There are a myriad of reasons why we delve into genealogy research. Wanting to find out who our ancestors were is just the tip of the genealogy iceberg. The reasons I currently "do genealogy" are not the same reasons I had twenty or thirty years ago. When I began my genealogy quest it was because my father had repeatedly expressed curiosity about our Irish origins. He died when I was 14 years old, and after his death I vowed to find out about our Irish McGinnis ancestors. So my answer to that question, had it been asked those many years ago, would have been. "I do genealogy because I want to remember and honor my father." It was a specific reason, very narrow in scope, but it sparked a broader interest in history. In fact, that is not my main reason anymore, and hasn't been for a long time. I've grown. Genealogy has been a journey, and as on any journey, my needs and desires and goals along the way have changed. For example I'm extremely curious. Some would say nosy. I think most of us who love genealogy would make great detectives. My personality is such that I can't let a mystery lie without digging into it. I need to find answers. So my current answer to the original question of why I do genealogy is now much more complex. "I do genealogy for many reasons. One is my curiosity about my ancestors - who were they, what were they like, what experiences did they live through. My love of history is part of the reason I do genealogy. My desire to solve mysteries is a huge part of my passion for genealogy. And I do genealogy because I want my children and grandchildren to know and recognize the individuals over the centuries whose lives helped make us who we are today." That absolute lack of curiosity is incomprehensible to me, just as my desire to know more is incomprehensible to her. A photo allows us to know our ancestors. With a photo in my hand I can study a face then ponder over whether or not great-grandma's nose is just like my granddaughters. I can visualize the ancestors in those photos living their daily lives, just as we do today. With a photo I feel a connection I can't quite feel with only a name and a date. I've been asked when my research will be done. Many family members want to know why I am still looking when I know the names of ancestors back several generations. Non-genealogists rarely understand that genealogists want to find as many details and as much information about each ancestor as they possibly can. Even though my answer to the original question is complex and multi-faceted, I can sum my reasons up in one sentence: Without the past there is no present, nor can we build a future.

Lorine McGinnis Schulze is a Canadian genealogist who has been involved with genealogy and history for more than thirty years. In 1996 Lorine created the Olive Tree Genealogy website and its companion



Facing Up to the Long-term Future of Your Genealogy Society

Dick Eastman · August 11, 2016 This article was first published as a Plus Edition article on March 7, 2012. It turned out to be a very popular article. At the suggestion of some newsletter readers, I am re-publishing it today as a Standard Edition article so that more people can read it. I have made a few minor updates to the original article as well.

Please feel free to forward this article to others or to republish it anywhere you please for non-commercial purposes. There is no need to ask for permission; "just do it." **NOTE:** This article contains several personal opinions.

Do to the length of this Dick Eastman article I would like to share the URL. You can read the article if you wish.

<https://blog.eogn.com/2016/08/11/facing-up-to-the-long-term-future-of-your-genealogy-society/>

Create virtual historic markers that include images & primary sources.

Built by historians; free for everyone.

History is all around us-discover and share it with others.

Join university faculty and students, historical societies, libraries, and local historians as we put our history on the map. Non-profit and free for all. Visit The Clio to learn more.

Welcome to Clio <https://www.theclio.com>

Clio is your guide to the history around you. We have **11128** historical entries from all across the country. **320** new entries have been added and **674** entries have been improved in the last 30 days. What will you discover about your city, town or neighborhood?

AHA member David Trowbridge, associate professor of history at Marshall University, was recently awarded the **Whiting Public Engagement Fellowship**. Granted by the Whiting Foundation, the fellowship funds a six-month leave for a recently tenured professor in the humanities to work on a “public-facing project.” Trowbridge plans to use the fellowship to work on **Clio**, a web and mobile app that identifies a user’s geolocation to deliver historical information about the surrounding area through text, images, and video. *AHA Today* caught up with Trowbridge recently and spoke to him about Clio and his future plans for the app.



Clio connects the public to nearby historic sites and museums. It also reveals information about historic events that occurred near one’s present location. For example, this student is watching digitized footage of a civil rights protest that occurred at this location in 1963. Courtesy David Trowbridge

What is Clio, and what does it do?

Clio is a nonprofit foundation that seeks to connect people to the history that surrounds us. The Clio website and mobile application combine GPS technology with information about a growing number of historical and cultural sites around the United States. These two platforms pinpoint your location and allow you to discover information about historical events as well as nearby museums, cultural sites, historic buildings and landmarks, monuments, and other points of interest. Recognizing the limitations of historic markers carved into stone and metal, Clio entries seek to offer additional information, diverse perspectives, and links to related primary and secondary sources. Each entry should provide a compelling and concise summary, along with images and suggestions for additional learning via related books, articles, and websites. Entries may also include videos, oral histories, and other media



Mesa County Genealogical Society is looking for:

- 2 members to be on the Nominating Committee
- 2 members to help audit the treasurers books
- Members to help with incoming research requests



The September 8 evening meeting will be a “brainstorming”, discussion and planning session, for some programs on beginning genealogy, member presentations, or guest presentations. We encourage members and potential new members to come and share their ideas for programs you would like to see during this next year.

As always we would like participation in the programs, if you would like to present information at a meeting, let us know. There may be time for more than one person to present at a meeting. Think of it as a 15-20 minute presentation, or a 30 minute one.

MCGS Summer Potluck

The annual August summer potluck took place at Stella Ledbetter’s house. We had a great turnout, with lots of delicious food, a view that was beautiful, weather was perfect, and we had a nice time socializing!



**A big THANKS to Stella for having all of us!
Come join our group and you can enjoy the potluck next summer 2017.**

Dennis' Summer Photos



1. Photo of the outside of the Vasa Museum with the extension of the ship's masts in Stockholm, Sweden

1



2. Photo of the Warship Vasa inside the museum

2

3. Photo of Dennis Jenkins' cousins, Lothar, Markus & Stephan Rühling in Fretterode, Thüringen, Germany.



4. Photo of Zenita (Lund) Aabo, Dennis' cousin Christian Aabo and Dennis at the Aabo farm in Stoholm, Denmark



5. Photo of Dennis Jenkins' cousins Viktoria Hagerman, A Ima Ask Hagerman and their friend Elias next to Rune Stones at FoteViken Museum village in Höllviken, Sweden



6. Photo of Dennis Jenkins' cousins Thomas Andersson and his sister Rose-Marie (Andersson) Nilsson at Wämöparken in Karlskrona, Sweden



7. Photo of Dennis Jenkins' cousins Lennart Nilsson, his wife Ingvor, Marie Nilsson, Dennis, and Lennart's sister Chastine at her home near Stockholm, Sweden.

Mesa County Genealogical Society

P.O. Box 1506
Grand Junction, CO
81502-1506



**It is the First of the Month:
Back Up Your Genealogy Files**



**BRING A
FRIEND OR 2**

2016 Membership Renewal Mesa County Genealogical Society – Annual Dues Invoice

(\$10.00 Single \$12.00 Family per year – covering 3/1/2016 – 2/29/2017 +Payable by March 31, 2016

Renewal

New Member

Name(s): _____ Phone: _____

Mailing Address: _____

Email Address: _____ (Please Print Clearly)

I/We belong to the following Genealogical Societies: _____

I would like to help with: Research Queries Classes Presentations Community Activities

Please make your check payable to the **Mesa County Genealogical Society (MCGS)** and mail membership form and dues to: MCGS, P.O. Box 1506, Grand Junction, CO 81502.