

years to 14 years old. We would go to the movies (usually the Royal Theatre) every Saturday afternoon (2 pictures, a cartoon, a serial and what was coming the next week.) We would walk home and go to the 'Ladies Fish & Chips' (it was usually called 'Quality Fish & Chips') then buy a couple of comic books (they were only 10 cents then) and go home and read them... Dad was the one who taught me how to ice skate (he took me to a park and would walk me around on my skates.) He took me to baseball games that Hamilton played in the P.O.N.Y. League (ie. Pennsylvania, Ontario and New York.) We went to the old Hamilton Wildcat football games (the Wildcats & Tigers became the Tiger Cats.) At Christmas he would go to the store and buy his own cards for each of us, and they were picked out individually. We used to sit together (me on his lap) and listen to the radio (The Shadow, Charlie McCarthy, Fibber Magee & Mollie, etc.) and sometimes he would peel oranges and we would share them. Boy, they tasted good! On Sundays he always went to Church and took Mom and me with him. Later I was in the junior choir and then the senior choir and I taught Sunday School as well.

Joan Costie, 30 June 2006

Papa was a cabinet maker and did very fine work as well as regular carpentry. Papa told me his father worked in a shipyard and died as the result of an accident there quite young (37). I do have a photo of Papa (he looks perhaps 17), his Mother, brother and sister (just youngsters). My Grandfather (Caldwell) died in 1929 and I think I was 5 when my Grandmother died. I really don't remember her - what a close family!! I do remember going to Aunt Ethel's house when she died (the funeral was usually held in the home) and Dad took me upstairs to see her turtles and showed me how they could pull their heads into their shell. I think I was 4 or 5. Her husband was Andy Weir. Uncle Harry's wife was Hattie, they moved to Buffalo, and we never heard anything much about them. When Papa died their son Cecil who was a P.R. for the Buffalo Bills came to see us, he had a brother Neal who was a war correspondent in WW2. The Weirs had two sons - Bill & Murray and a daughter Helen. Aunt Mary married Bill Champ and had two sons - Bill and Donald. We were never very close to any of the cousins except for Helen and my sisters knew her pretty well, but they were all around the same age.



Papa – George Pendlington (1866-1948)

Dad's grandfather (Henry Caldwell) was a school master in Iroquois and the lock master on the river in the summer. I have an embroidered picture of Dad's Great Grandfather's memorial in Ireland. His name was William and he died Mar 31, 1806 at 81 years. Dad had two aunts (his father's sisters) who lived in Nanaimo BC. Mary married Bill Lewis, who at the time of his death was the oldest living Rotarian in Canada (104) and there was a rose garden dedicated to him at the cemetery which I saw when our family went out there with Mom & Dad in 1968.



Joan Costie, 31 Oct 2007

Joan, Mabel, Edna & Margaret

When Dad (Gramps) was young he had an ice boat that he sailed across the (Hamilton) bay in winter. I remember so well having to clear out Nana & Gramps' home, and she had all the trimmings from her Christmas villages over the years and he had all sorts of locks with no keys and keys with no locks!! It is amazing what we collect.

Joan Costie, 3 Oct 2010

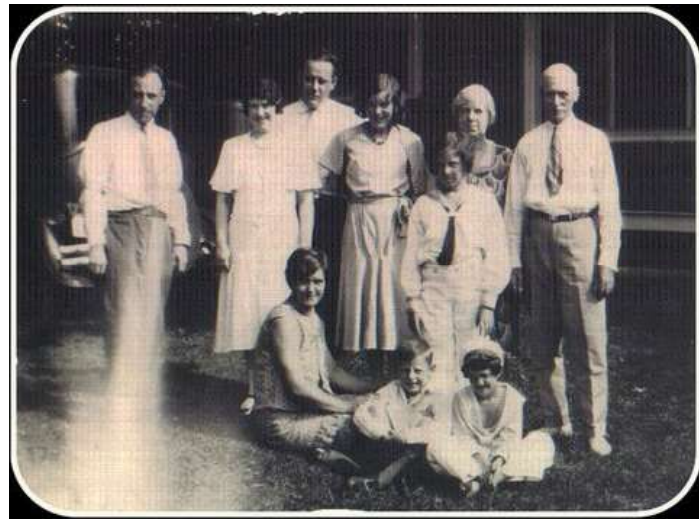
I remember Dad getting a letter from the government asking if he would like to have his grandparents' (Henry & Margaret) remains moved as the St. Lawrence River was being enlarged and going right through the cemetery. He told them no, just leave them where they are as they had been there for so long. I think they probably were moved to a mass grave on higher land.

Joan Costie, 6 Feb 2015

Mom, Dad & I went out to Nanaimo by train when I was 12. We stayed at Aunt Lou's home while we were there. She had a pretty big piece of property edging onto the water (Pacific Ocean). I could walk to the back of the property and down to the beach where I collected clams on the sand. We met Uncle Will there too, a very nice old man and very interesting. Aunt Lou was a funny old gal. She talked a lot and had a real sense of humor, not what you would call quiet at all. She wore her hair pulled back in a bun. Mom and I had a bit of trouble with her cooking because she used unsalted butter and we were not used to that. Her home, as I remember, was not huge but very comfortable. There were holly trees and roses growing in the back yard and at wintertime she always used to send us holly to decorate the house with.

Joan Costie, 16 Apr 2015

As for fond memories, the first thing that comes to mind is the summers spent at Nana and Gramps' cottage at Crystal Beach. Gramps loved big military brass band music. There was a radio station that every morning about 7 or 8 (or so it seemed) had a program playing his marching music and we would be woken with the loud sounds of this echoing throughout the cottage (let alone probably awaking everyone else along the street). As for Nana, there was a large Bingo hall in the amusement park at Crystal Beach



Crystal Beach – a few of the Caldwell & Pendlington families

and Nana loved to play bingo. So it was great having us there because she would tell my Mom (Mabel) to relax and she would take me to the park to enjoy some kiddie rides. Well, I got on a few rides but a great majority of the time was spent watching her bingo efforts in the hall. On one occasion she did take her winning tickets and let me pick out something from the array of prizes. I selected a very large, stuffed tiger. That tiger, 60+ years later, remains in the family having been passed down to my Brian and now his Ethan and amazingly, the tiger is still holding together very well.

Bob Scaife, 4 Jan 2015

Mom (Aunt Edna) once told me that while at school the teacher told them that they shouldn't keep salmon in the can after it was opened. Gramps evidently went around to the school and set her straight. . . Many men would try bribing Gramps to get a chance to work. While interviewing for truckers a man came in and said he couldn't offer him anything but an honest day's work for an honest wage. Gramps immediately hired him. That man was Archie Wilcox, who ended up owning a rather large Transport Line called 'Wilcox Transport.'

I used to love going to Crystal Beach, staying at that wonderful old cottage that Papa built. For 13 years of my life that was my summer holiday. Before I went to school in the fall, Mom and Dad would go in September. The amusement park was closed and the beach free then (no life guard either because everything wound up Labour Day) and of course it was much quieter. I think we probably still went on weekends sometimes. Once Lynda and I started school we sometimes stayed there with Nana and Gramps, Joan or even Auntie Mabel, Rob and Cathy because Mom was now working. There were times when Mom was there with Nana too and I remember the excitement on a Friday night waiting for the car to drive in with Gramps, Dad and sometimes John C. Even the ride down was an experience, waiting for what seemed an eternity for Nana and Gramps to pull up to the house on Ontario Avenue. The car was finally packed to the hilt, sometimes six of us together (when the QE was finished that put an end to that). Keeping a keen eye out for the Crystal Beach water tower (the first one to spot it was supposed to get a nickel) meant we were almost there. Often the first stop was at the ice house so the refrigerator (ice box) would stay cold. Once at the cottage, someone had to get out to open the gate with the 'DO NOT PARK IN FRONT OF GATE' sign on it and we would enter that wonderful compound. No one else had property completely surrounded by fencing. As time went on, Gramps got a real refrigerator and later Dad got a car and we went separately. In the spring we would open the cottage up and usually by Thanksgiving weekend we (well the adults) would close it back up. The cottage which was so full of light would grow dark in the middle of the day as the wooden shutters were attached to the windows, beds stripped and food packed to go back home to Hamilton; and oh yes, the water had to be turned off. We didn't want the pipes freezing. The smell of the amusement park and the cottage, loganberry juice bought on the street in front of the park, and the best hamburgers ever, the sticky fly paper with flies stuck all over it hanging from the ceiling and sawdust on the floor in the corner store, the movie theatre, the sound of the Canadiana's horn as it docked or left for Buffalo and we girls rushing down to the dock to catch it as the last horn was about to blow, were all so many happy memories. On the way home just outside Crystal Beach, the washrooms on the boat would be jam packed with ladies and their children who came out looking ten pounds heavier for all the clothes they were suddenly wearing while the garbage bins were full to overflowing with bags and boxes. And there were the trips to Ridgeway where we always begged Nana or Mom to buy red licorice at a few cents a piece that was brought home in a paper bag and stored in the kitchen cupboard. All other licorice is judged by that confectionary bought in Ridgeway and 99.9% of the time comes up short. We won't forget the suckers too that were sold at the entrance to the park. I think some of my happiest moments were spent at Crystal Beach and I am happy to say we were able to take Matthew and David there a few times before it closed down. Of course some things had changed though we were able to see the cottage which loomed so large in my youth, but seemed so much smaller with that large Oak tree gone.

Sharon Benassi, 5 Dec 2014

Fond memories of Nana: Sending me cash (even at University!) to "buy an ice cream cone," when there was enough money to buy several! She would always bring us back a gift from their many travels and it was always unique and a keep sake. She loved playing Bingo at Crystal Beach. We'd see her there frequently while we were at the amusement park. She sometimes had us play a card (for which she did not pay,) but if we got a Bingo, we

had to switch cards very quickly! Bob and I got 2 large stuffed animals with her winnings (and the odd switched card!), a tiger cat for Bob and a seal for me. The theatrical side of Nana expressed itself while playing Charades after a family dinner. She had a lovely way of portraying actions with graceful moments to help us guess the words. Nana's favorite dinner to serve (which we enjoyed almost every other Sunday) was roast pork and lentils. Their wine bar in the basement on Aberdeen had an array of musical toys to play with behind the bar (although I'm not so sure we were actually allowed to play with them.) They consisted of dressed up animals that played instruments or did funny things to music.

"Big" Gramps is what we called him at our house to distinguish him from our other Gramps Scaife, who was physically much smaller. I remember Gramps to be stern and authoritative, and yet loving to the core. I was a little more afraid of him just because of his size and his "no nonsense" mannerisms. Fond memories include: his loving nature towards Nana as they aged. He would say to us, "Look at that Florrie. Isn't she beautiful?" In his long drives to Crystal Beach, he was often frustrated at the traffic and having to wait for the bridge to lift. Very loud marching band music was played early in the morning at Crystal Beach to wake us up. Gramps sat in his favorite chair in the living room on Aberdeen, watching TV while Nana prepared dinner. No one dared to sit in that chair! He was often annoyed with our piano playing. Occasionally he would lock the piano so we couldn't play, but Nana would unlock it for us upon our request.

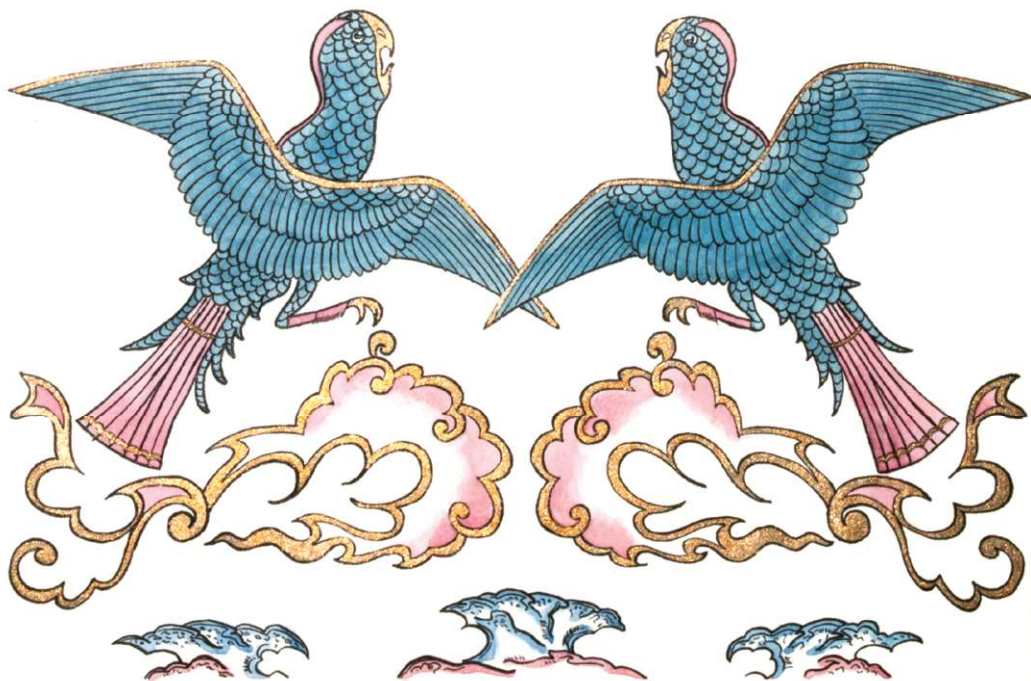
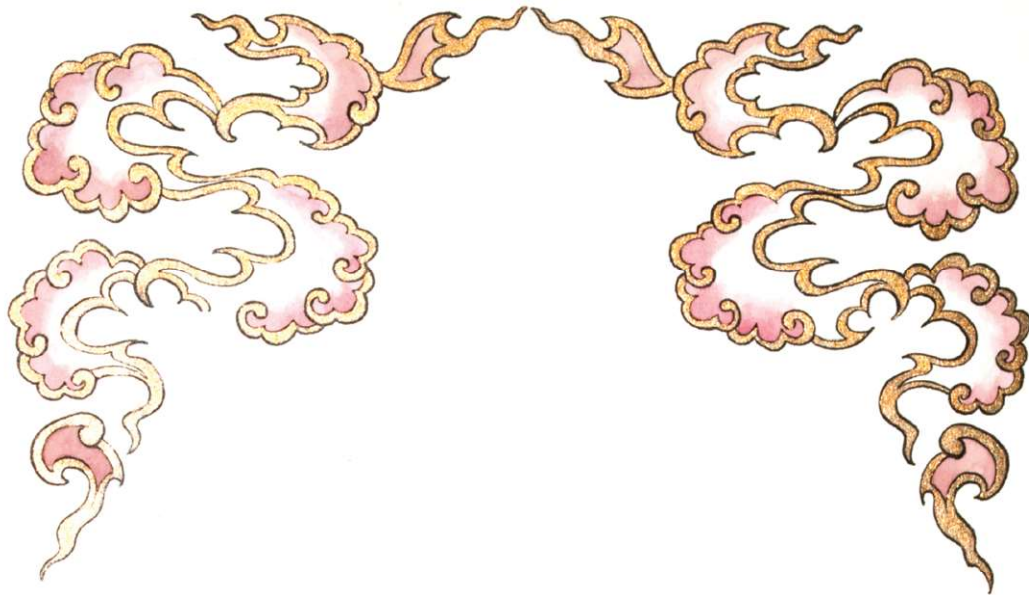
Cathy Trewartha, April 2015

Finally I will add a few comments regarding my memories of Nana and Gramps. Though my brother John was born in Hamilton, most of our early years were spent growing up in Ottawa. From there, we would make the journey down to Hamilton several times a year. I'm not sure exactly what convinced my folks when to make such trips, but we would look forward to them with eager anticipation. It was such a happy time with Nana and Gramps, and Nana was as funny as Gramps could sometimes be so serious. But it was her love for us grandchildren that won us to her. When they lived on Aberdeen Avenue in Hamilton, we loved sleeping upstairs in the middle bedroom, and I remember the hot summer nights when it was too warm to have any covers on. Nana would often recite *'The Baby's Name'* (see below) and would sometimes quote one of Papa's favorite sayings, "Here's to you as good as you are, and here's to me as bad as I am. As good as you are, and as bad as I am, I'm as good as you are and as bad as I am." Gramps would talk about using his 'spanking machine' in the basement on us if we were bad. I went down there often, but never saw a spanking machine. Their lounge downstairs was great fun, all full of mementos from their various trips around the country and abroad.

Nana was not the world's greatest cook, but she could sure choose a great restaurant and we looked forward to those occasions, especially when they came to Ottawa and stayed with us. She used to call me one of her "lovebirds," and she would save postage stamps for me because I kept a collection. At the house on Aberdeen Avenue in Hamilton, I used to love to go into Gramps' study, the first room inside the house. My father recalls that Gramps used to collect beautiful maple leaves in the autumn to put on his desk. He had various other odds and ends there too that captivated a young child. I also recall him playing records of band music and conducting the music with his hands. And though Gramps may have shown a gruff exterior, he had a soft spot as well. My father recounts that he gave them \$20 per month to help pay their \$60 a month rent when my folks were first married. (That was in 1948.) He also helped with the down payment of their house in Ottawa. Nana belonged to the Grand Theatre as well as the Eastern Star and spent much time involved with that interest. My mother remembers her spending time on the phone talking with her theatrical friends when she would come home for lunch from school. Nana was also a soloist at St. Peter's

Anglican Church in Hamilton. With Nana's love for the theatrical and Gramps' love of music, it is not surprising that one of their favorite pastimes in later years was watching 'the Lawrence Welk Show.'

So what was the Baby's Name all about that she would so often sing? It was a popular song during the Boer War in South Africa about a couple who went to have their first child christened, and the Vicar asked what the baby's name was. Here was their reply ~ "The baby's name is Kitchener, Carrington, Methuen, Kekiwitch, White, Cronje, Kruger, Powell, Majuba Gatacre and Warren, and Colenso, Cape Town, Mafeking, French, Kimberley, Lady-smith, Bobs, Union Jack, Fighting Mac, Lyddite, Victoria, 'Blobbs'." Apparently, these names were all connected with the war effort largely undertaken and supported by our British friends.



Chapter Five

Changing the Course of History

In the period of a lifetime, there are many events that can alter the course of history in the lives of families. We want to highlight some of those that involved certain members of our family. These are events that affect each one of us as members of the same family, and it is worth noting them in such an account as this.



Robert, Margaret, Mother, William and George Pendlington

1. **George William Pendlington** ~ The father of Papa (Nana's Grandfather) worked in coal mining as a "Viewer." From 1849 onward, a 'Viewer' was "*the manager of a colliery; one who had the charge of all underground, and generally, of all surface arrangements.*" He died as the result of an accident there at the young age of 37 on 8 Feb 1879. The record states that George's occupation was that of a "Colliery Viewer" at "Bebside Colliery." Bebside was a coal mining village located 11 miles north of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. He left to grieve his wife Margaret and four children, George (Papa, age 13), Robert E. (age 7), William (age 5) and Margaret (age 2). His wife Margaret never remarried, and Papa was the only one of the four children that eventually emigrated to Canada with his wife Margaret (*nee Bousfield*) in 1902 at age 36. Margaret was age 31.
2. **Henry & Margaret Caldwell, George & Margaret Pendlington** ~ As indicated previously, Henry & Margaret Caldwell (Gramps' grandparents) emigrated from Ireland about 1850 and settled in Iroquois, ON. George & Margaret Pendlington (Nana's parents) emigrated from England with their two daughters, Florence and Mabel in 1902 and settled in the Hamilton area. To our knowledge, they were the only couples from their immediate families

to emigrate to Canada. If they had remained in their country of birth, things might have been different for each of us. What is also interesting is that of the 8 children Henry and Margaret had, two of them died in their childhood - Elizabeth & Martha, and four of them moved out west to Nanaimo - Sarah, Mary, James and Louise. (Mary and James were twins.) But only two of their children remained in Hamilton - Margaret (*their oldest daughter*) and Wm. John, Gramps' father. Of the eight children, only Wm. John and James had children of their own.

3. **Will & Mary Lewis, Sarah, James & Louise Caldwell** ~ I have yet to establish how William Lewis and Mary Caldwell (Gramps' aunt) actually met, as she was from Iroquois ON and he from Nanaimo, BC. Will was California born, and came up the coast with his folks, as his father was a coal miner. They were of Welsh descent. But then, Mary's siblings Sarah, James and Louise also moved out west. Will and Mary never had any children, Sarah married with no children, Louise never married, while James & Harriet had 6 children. They lived in Nanaimo for the remainder of their lives. I am sure that moving west in those days (1890s) was not what it is today.

4. **Aunt Edna Martin** ~ On Tuesday, 6 Apr 2008, Sharon Benassi received a call that her mother was in the emergency ward at Chedoke Hospital. She had an infection, specifically in her knees, and was being treated for it but would have to remain in hospital for a few days. She thought at that time it was just an infection. However, Aunt Edna never went back home. On the weekend she had been with her sisters, Mabel, Margaret, Joan & their husbands at an anniversary celebration. So the weekend before going into hospital was spent with the people she loved most. Although she seemed to improve, on 5 May she was transferred to St Joseph's Hospital as she had gone into renal failure, the result of an adverse reaction to one of the drugs she was given. It was destroying the white blood cells so she could not fight the infection on her own. She was put on dialysis as her kidneys began to shut down.



Aunt Edna Martin

On 1 June the family received a call saying she was being taken down to ICU. Her blood pressure had dropped due to an overwhelming infection with a yeast-like organism and possible heart attack. She remained in ICU for about a week and a half. Finally, in a meeting with the doctors, the family was told they were not really prolonging her life but preventing her death. They wanted permission to stop treatment... dialysis, breathing apparatus, nourishment, meds etc. The next day, 10 June, at 70 years of age, Aunt Edna quietly passed away surrounded by those she loved. Of the four sisters, Mabel, Edna, Margaret and Joan, she was the first to pass away. Doubtless, it affected all three of them profoundly. Aunt Edna was planning on attending Steve & Grace's wedding in Seattle on 7 May 1988. But the Lord had other plans for her. Her memory is forever blessed.

5. **Grace E. Maxted** ~ Losing a loved one is never easy, regardless of their age. My beloved wife Grace and I were married for 26 years. After a 7 month bout with cancer, she passed away to be with Christ in April of this year, at age 58. Doubtless nothing happens by chance in this life, but our finite minds find it difficult to understand God's ways. She left behind to grieve a husband and three precious children – Brittany, Anthony, and Brianna. Like Aunt Edna above, she also had three sisters and a brother, with whom she was very close and was the oldest of her siblings. Grace's family also emigrated from Ireland many years ago. Thank God for happy memories, places and things which remind us of our loved ones as long as we live. Perhaps He allows such sorrows to make us more sensitive to the sorrows that others are passing through or have yet to pass through.



My 'GEM' – forever blessed!



Addendum

Poetry from Mom, Dad and Nana Caldwell

The Columbine & the Maple

by Margaret L. Maxted ~ 25 November 1975

Pretty little columbine blowing in the breeze,
Looking so protected, carefree and at ease;
Nestled 'gainst the maple, content in its own world;
Safe and sure with its mighty friend, while each sweet bud unfurls.

Oh! to be like that delicate flower, dependent and yet so secure,
Leaning on One who is stronger than we, Whose love is steadfast and sure.
Is it only by chance that the blossom survives in that spot so very well?
Or is it because of the sturdy trunk and strong boughs that descend to tell?

Is there a place for us to survive and live thus secure and serene?
Ah, yes! There is One who is mighty to save, on Whom we can trust and lean.
Far more than the maple, our God is able to succor, safeguard and guide
Till the day He decides to lovingly pluck His own precious columbine.



Our Mom – Margaret Maxted

Margaret

by John M. Maxted Sr. ~ 19 June 1980

Even the shell is precious, as precious a shell can be,
but the spirit inside, which she cannot hide, is what makes her precious to me.

Her eyes have a delicate sweetness but they're merely the gate to her soul.
It's the love in the look, kissing soft as a brook which no physical eyes can control.

The touch of her hand has a softness that whispers her tender desires.
Yet that loving caress has the power to bless, beyond which no angel aspires.

As I gaze at her face in the shadows, there is something that moves in my heart
For you see, it's not she, outward beauty there be, but I love that invisible part.

On the passing of 'Papa'

by Nana Florence Caldwell ~ 25 June 1948

They have not died who leave you for the better land of day
They would not so bereave you, they are only "gone away."

And right behind life's curtain beyond all grief and pain
There'll be a happier dawning, when you shall meet again.



Acknowledgements

Although we have compiled a lot of information about our family history, we owe a debt of gratitude to those who have searched and researched. These genealogy buffs and family relatives have delved into church records, cathedral archives, birth/baptism/wedding/death records, census records and corresponded with a myriad of knowledgeable folk. I wish to acknowledge just a few of these individuals who have helped out in this study.

1. *Philip Allan*, Ottawa, ON Canada ~ for searching family dates in Canadian records
2. *Sharon Benassi (nee Martin)*, my cousin ~ for memories of her Mom, Nana & Gramps
3. *Cloverdale Public Library*, Genealogy Division, Surrey, BC Canada
4. *Aunt Joan Costie* ~ for her help in names, dates, pics and multiple family trivia
5. *Heritage Quest Research Library*, Sumner WA ~ of tremendous help in searching info concerning dates and movements of past ancestors throughout Canada
6. *Margaret Maxted*, my beloved mother ~ for sharing about her family over the years and for helping to instill in her boys a love of creativity and application of their chosen interests
7. *John Maxted*, Markham ON ~ my beloved father, with whom I have shared many hours discussing charts, pictures, his own memories and other info concerning family
8. *John Maxted Jr.*, my brother ~ for sharing about Mom and the Memorial in her honor
9. *Bob Scaife* ~ for his memories of the Caldwells and other family info
10. *Cathy Trewartha* ~ for her memories of the Caldwells and info from her parents

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CALDWELL/PENDLINGTON Family Tree~ Descendancy Chart ~ Updated July 2015 ~ Document #020a

*Please Note: The following abbreviations are used in this chart ~ b. born, c. christened, m. married, d. died.
Names that are in bold type follow the blood lines of the Caldwell and Pendlington families.*

George Pendington m. Margaret Heppell (d/o John & Elisabeth Heppell) 13 July 1794
(b. July 1774, d. 23 Oct. 1821) (b. 1774, d. 30 Apr. 1950)

||

5 siblings + **George Pendington m. Isabella Cowell** (30 Aug. 1828, Co. Durham)
(b. 15 June 1807, d. 4 July 1863) (b. 7 Dec. 1809, d. 18 June 1846)

||

George Wm. Pendlington m. Margaret Anderson (14 June 1863)
(b. 18 Mar. 1842, d. 8 Feb. 1879) (b. 31 July 1841, d. June 1918, d/o Robert Anderson + Sarah Gray)

||

Robert A. + George Richard Pendlington + Sarah Isabella + Robert E. + William A. + Margaret
(b. 1864, (b. Nov. 1866, d. 25 June 1948) (b. 1869, d. 1871) (b. 1872 (b. 1874 (b. 1877
d. 1868) d. 1957) d. 1950) d.)

||

m. Margaret Anne Bousfield (8 July 1888)
(b. 6 Jan. 1872 UK, d. 21 Oct. 1937, d/o Thomas Bousfield + Hannah Raus)

||

Florence Pendlington + **Mabel Bousfield** + **George Ernest**
(b. 5 Feb. 1890, d. Oct. 1977) (b. 20 Sept. 1892, d. 30 Jan. 1931) (b. 1894, d. 1894)
m. Fred Edgington

||

Kenneth (adopted)
m. Audrey

William Caldwell m. ?
(b. 1725, d. 31 Mar. 1806)

||

Henry Caldwell m. Margaret Woods (23 Jan. 1852)
(b. 1827 Ireland, d.) (b. 1826, d.)

||

Elizabeth + Margaret + Wm. John + Sarah + James A. + Mary + Louise
(b. 1855) (b. 1852 (b. 30 June 1858 (b. 1864 (b. 1867, (b. 1870 (b. 1870
+ Martha d. 1933) d. 27 Dec. 1929) d. 1932) d.) d. 1942) d. 1953)

||

m. Margaret Ann Prescott, 26 May 1885
(b. 29 Sept. 1856, d. 13 Aug. 1938, d/o John & Charlotte Prescott)

||

Margaret (Maggie) Ethel + **Harry John** + **Mary Louise** + **William Robert Caldwell** = **Florence Pendlington**
(b. 3 May 1886, d.) (b. 1888, d. 1957) (b. 11 May 1892, d.) (b. 14 Aug. 1890, d. 11 Nov. 1978) (b. 5 Feb. 1890, d. Oct. 1977)
m. Andrew Weir m. Harriet Neal (b. 1885) m. Wm. (Bill) Champ m. Wm. (Bill) Champ (m. 30 Sept. 1913, Hamilton ON)

||

William
Neal P. (b. 1907) **Bill**

||

+ **Murray**
+ **Ethel M.** (b. 1909) + **Donald P.**
m. Kaye

||

+ **Helen**
m. Norm Smith

||

+ **Cecil** (b. 1915)
+ **William** (b. 1917)

+ **Laurie** (Sams)

(see Document #020b for the children of William & Florence)

William Caldwell m. ?
(b. 1725, d. 31 Mar. 1806)

||

Henry Caldwell m. Margaret Woods (23 Jan. 1852)
(b. 1827, Ireland, d.) (b. 1826, d. 1898)

||

Margaret + **Elizabeth J.** + **Wm. John** + **Martha** + **Sarah** + **James A.** + **Mary** + **Louise L.**
(b. 29 Oct 1852 (b. 1855) (b. 30 June 1858 (b. 1860) (b. 15 Sept 1864, (b. 26 July 1867 (b. 26 July 1867 (b. 30 Sept 1869
d. 31 July 1933) d. 27 Dec. 1929) d. 29 Dec. 1932) d. 16 Mar 1947) d. 24 Mar 1942) d. 29 Sept 1953)
m. Anson Richardson m. Harriet Watkins m. Will Lewis 2.12.1890
|| (9 Dec 1891) (12 Mar 1889) (b. 1863, d. 1968)
||
||

m. Margaret Ann Prescott, 26 May 1885

(b. 29 Sept. 1856, d. 13 Aug. 1938, d/o John & Charlotte Prescott)

||

Margaret (Maggie) **Ethel** + **Harry John** + **Mary Louise** + **William Robert Caldwell** = **Florence Pendlington**
(b. 3 May 1886, d.) (b. 4 Apr 1888, d. 13 June 1957) (b. 11 May 1892, d.) (b. 14 Aug. 1890, d. 11 Nov. 1978) (b. 5 Feb. 1890, d. Oct. 1977)
m. Andrew Weir m. Harriet Neal (b. 1885, d. 1960) m. Wm. (Bill) Champ m. Anson Richardson m. Harriet Watkins m. Will Lewis 2.12.1890
|| (9 Dec 1891) (12 Mar 1889) (b. 1863, d. 1968)
||

William + **Murray** + **Ethel M.** (b. 1909) + **Donald P.**
|| m. Mildred Weyler (b. 1916, d. 2008) m. Kaye
||

+ **Helen** + **Elizabeth Mary** (b. 1911, d. 1982) ||
m. Norm Smith m. Erving Krauss (b. 1910, d. 1983) **Laurie** (Sams)

+ **Cecil Henry** (b. 1915, d. 1987)
m. Mildred Weyler (b. 1916, d. 2008)

+ **William John** (b. 1917, d.)

Please Note: We have more information on the families of James A. & Harriet Caldwell, Will & Mary Lewis and Harry John & Harriet Caldwell that go beyond the scope of this chart.

CALDWELL Family Tree ~ Descendancy Chart ~ Updated July 2015 ~ Document #020b

Please Note: The following abbreviations are used in this chart ~ *b.* born, *c.* christened, *m.* married, *d.* died. The basic purpose of this chart is to show the blood lines flowing from the Caldwell & Pendlington families. Names that are in **bold type** follow those lines.

Mabel Viola Caldwell + **Florence Edna Caldwell** + **Margaret Lorraine Caldwell** + **Joan Roberta Caldwell**
(b. 25 Aug. 1915, d. 30 Apr. 1993) (b. 9 Nov. 1917, d. 10 June 1988) (b. 5 Oct 1922, d. 25 July 2008) (b. 11 Feb 1934)
m. Henry **Graham** Scaife (12 Oct 1940) m. **George** Allan Martin (27 March 1946) m. **John** Mervin Maxted (24 Apr 1948) m. Hugh **John** Costie (2 Apr 1953)
(b. 24 July 1913, d. 28 March 2015) (b. 17 Sept. 1909, d. 29 March 1980) (b. 6 June 1926) (b. 21 Jan 1934)
||
||

1. Robert Graham (b. 3 Jan 1945) + **1. John Malcolm** (b. 15 Feb 1949)
m. Carol Woods (17 June 1967) m. **Louise Grace Allan** (23 Dec 1972)
(b. 5 June 1946) (b. 29 July 1943)
||
||

1. Jeffrey G. (b. 23 Mar 1970) + **1. John Allan** (b. 24 Sept 1973)
1st m. Mona Assad (b. 24 Oct 1969) m. Emma (b.)
|| (11 Aug 1996) (date)
Jacob (b. 30 Aug 2002)

2nd m. Jessica Chapman (b.) + **2. Heidi Margaret** (b. 29 May 1976)
|| (22 Oct 2011) m. Melissa Ann Bowie (10 Oct 2010) m. George Steven Holihrec (18 Dec 1999)
(b. 30 Aug 1976)

Emma (b. 7 Mar 2012) + **Isabella May** (b. 7 May 2015)
||
||

+ **Brian D.** (b. 28 Dec 1973) + **2. Mark Caldwell** (b. 12 Oct 1952)
m. Carrie Sweeney () *1st* m. Susan Moir (b.) (date)
|| (5 Nov 2004) m. Vicki Lefebvre (b.) 13 Sept 2014
Ethan (b. 19 Sept 2006)

2. Catherine Dianne (b. 21 June 1950) + **2. Nicole Marie** (b. 28 June 1982)
m. Laurence F. Trewartha (12 Oct 1974) m. Ryan Boyd
||
Jamie L. (b. 9 Apr 1981) + **1. Ethan Taylor** (b. 9 Feb 2010)
m. Jalaine Melleit () **2. Madelyn Grace** (b. 27 Jan 2015)
||
Liam M. (b. 10 Sept 2012) + **2. Jordan Alexandra** (b. 9 May 1986)

3. Peter Randolph (b. 9 Feb 1954)
m. **Idie Levitan** (b. 4.12.1920, d. 6.10.1997)
(date)

m. **Paul Moriarity**
||
Cole Eli (b. 8 June 2014)

+ **Christopher D.** (b. 18 Mar 1983)

4. George Steven (b. 18 Jan 1956)
m. **Grace Elizabeth Kenny** (7 May 1988)
(b. 16 Mar. 1957, d. 25 Apr 2015)

2nd m. **Brent Atkins**
||
Spencer Reginald (b. 9 June 1993)

+ **Michael G.** (b. 21 Jan 1988)

+ **Kailey A.** (b. 5 May 1992)

1. **Brittany Kirsten** (b. 12 July 1991)
2. **Anthony Christopher** (b. 16 Feb 1994)
3. **Brianna Meagan** (b. 7 June 1996)

5. **Gordon Richard** (b. 27 Nov 1961)
m. **Susan Penny** (b. 24 Apr 1961)

||
1. **Miranda Sue** (b. 15 July 1988)
m. **Cameron McKnight**

5. **Paul Norval** (b. 18 Nov 1858)

1. **Brock Gordon** (b. 29 Oct 2012)
2. **Maeve Lorea** (b. 8 Sept 2014)

2. **Lindsay Jayne** (b. 6 Nov 1986)
m. **Steven Davidson**

||
Owen Bruce (b. 14 Oct 2014)
3. **Natalie Rose** (b. 5 Sept 1984)

6. **Brian Robert** (b. 27 Mar 1965)
1st m. **Susan Glinka**

- ||
1. **Brian Andrew** (b. 30 Sept 1992)
2. **Hayley Joan** (b. 23 July 1998)
3. **Victoria Marie** (b. 12 June 2001)

2nd m. **Adelle M. Marcogliese**
+ **Katelyn L. Purdy** (b. 29 Jan 1998)