

## LETTERS FROM WALES

Letters to the family of William and Elizabeth Hughesm, who came from Briton Ferry, South Wales, to Fort Scott, Kansas, in 1871, from their relatives in Wales, 1912-1961

Transcripts and Scans

VERSION 0.1  
September 25, 2025  
Assembled by Walter Stromquist

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SCANS in the same order as the transcripts.

The happiest result of this project would be for some other descendant of William and Elizabeth Hughes to say, "I have something to add."

Our American branch of the Hughes family starts with William Hughes and Elizabeth Hopkins Hughes, who came from South Wales to Fort Scott, Kansas in 1871. Some of their siblings also came to Fort Scott: William's sister Gwennie Hughes (later Gwennie Williams) and brother Francis Hughes, and Elizabeth's brother William Hopkins. This is a collection of letters to our Fort Scott ancestors from their relatives in Wales, mostly from 1912 to 1956. Many of the letters were collected by Elizabeth Hughes (1874-1965), called "Aunt Lizzie," daughter of William and Elizabeth.

The most prolific of the letter writers was John D. Jones (JDJ) of Briton Ferry, South Wales. He was Aunt Lizzie's first cousin---the youngest son of William Hughes's sister Mary Hughes. His letters are eccentric in style, and hugely informative. They are an essential source for the earlier generations of Hughes ancestors in Wales.

There are many letters also from Gladys Perrin Hopkin Morris, wife of Sir Rhys Hopkin Morris, and one letter from Rhys Hopkin Morris himself. Most of these letters were sent to Rees Hopkins Hughes (RHH) and Isabel Savage Hughes of Pittsburg, Kansas. RHH was the youngest son of William and Elizabeth the immigrants, and Aunt Lizzie's sister. Rhys Hopkin Morris (RHM) was the son of Elizabeth-the-immigrant's sister Mary, so RHM was RHH's first cousin on RHH's mother's side. RHM was a prominent member of the UK Parliament from the 1930's till his death in 1956.

This collection is intended as a sourcebook, not a narrative. Its goal is to be comprehensive, not necessarily polished. It is a PDF document of over 200 pages. This introduction is written for Version 0.1, posted on the web in September, 2025. I hope it will be revised and edited many times.

After this frontmatter there is a large section of transcripts, and then a large section of scans. In the transcript section, the original content of the letters are in a standard font with <doubtful readings> indicated with angle-brackets. My commentary is set off in angle brackets and a different font. There are some pictures and miscellany, interspersed or at the end. The best versions of the pictures are among the scans if they are part of the Wales correspondence. With a few exceptions the pictures in the transcript section are my own.

Suggestions, comments, and questions are invited.

Walter Stromquist  
132 Bodine Road, Berwyn, PA 19312  
mail@walterstromquist.com

82 Pleasant St:  
Morrison,  
Swansea,  
South Wales  
Jan: 22. 1926

Dear Cousins,

We as a family residing at the above address were simply delighted when we received your card at Christmas time. You stated in the card that you are far away and I daresay you like to get news from the old country sometimes. America is coming closer to us than ever, because on New Year's eve, we were sitting in our kitchen listening to somebody from Pittsburg or Chicago (on the wireless). We were eagerly listening to the bells from New York, but the atmospheric were very bad and we were doomed to disappointment.

It was most funny that on the very day we received your card, we also received one from an Uncle Thomas of ours - a first cousin of mother's - He lives in St Paul. We had not heard from him for years, so it was quite a surprise to get two cards from America.

Since writing to Aunt Gwenny a few years ago there have been great changes in our immediate family.

In July 1924 we buried our dear mother after an illness of two and half years. She had been in failing health for very many years in fact ever since father died in 1907 she never was the same, but for two and half years previous to her death she had been in bed.

In the same year two of our brothers named Philip and John were married, and we are now at home three girls and one brother. We are Elizabeth, who is at home, Olwen and I (Gwennie) - teachers in schools in Morrison. Our youngest brother Thomas Emrys is an organist and earns his living by teaching music. We have also an eldest sister Mary Ann, - who has been married for over twenty-two years and has five children. - Such is the news of our family.

Great changes have taken place in Briton Ferry. I do not know whether our relatives there correspond with you, but in case they do not, I will tell you as much as I can about them. Aunty Ann - father's sister died - just a year before our mother died. The three boys Elwyn, Myrddin and Brynmor are now married. - Elwyn the eldest lives in Pontypridd, Brynmor in Neath and Myrddin still in Briton Ferry.

Uncle Griffith (father's brother)'s family you will be pleased to hear about. Myrddin - his son has been very successful during the last year. He owns a very wonderful voice - tenor - and has received a scholarship valued £750 for three years. He was singing in a concert a short time ago and he was billed as a "New Caruso."

I suppose you have heard of the Welsh National Eisteddfod. It is held every first week of August; one year it is held in the north of Wales, and the following year in the South. Well this year Swansea is to be honored, and great are the preparations. They are now erecting a great pavilion in the Victoria Park. The committee intends it to be the most successful eisteddfod ever

held. Now we three girls, having no ties, have joined the National choir, to perform concerts in the evening, and we are now very busy attending practices.

We have given you a fairly good account of ourselves, so we should like to know about your family and families and your mode of living. We shall always be pleased to hear from you, and I promise that we in future will write to you, because a letter from far is always very acceptable.

We also intend to have our photographs taken and then we shall send one on to you, but you must promise to do likewise.

Give our kindest regards to all our relatives out there.

Yours very sincerely,

Your cousin Thomas's daughter

Gwennie

We are not quite clear about the address, so trust you will receive it quite safely. Will you when you reply, write the address as it is supposed to be written.

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Our American branch of the Hughes family starts with William Hughes and Elizabeth Hopkins Hughes, who came from South Wales to Fort Scott, Kansas in 1871. Some of their siblings also came to Fort Scott: William's sister Gwennie Hughes (later Gwennie Williams) and brother Francis Hughes, and Elizabeth's brother William Hopkins.

William's sister Mary Hughes married John Jones. They stayed in Wales, as did their six children. The letters in the first half of this collection are from their son John D. Jones, who lived in Briton Ferry, and their granddaughter Gwennie Jones, who lived in Morriston, a neighborhood in Swansea. Those two towns are a few miles apart on the south coast of Wales.

Most of their letters were sent to Elizabeth Hughes, called "Aunt Lizzie." She was a daughter of the immigrants William and Elizabeth, and lived in Fort Scott.

This first letter is from Gwennie Jones.

She mentions a card from "Uncle Thomas," a first cousin of her mother. I know nothing about him or his relationships.

She then introduces herself and her siblings, those living with her at 82 Pleasant Street in Morriston and those who have married and left the home.

She then introduces her cousins in Briton Ferry: "Aunty Ann's" family and Uncle Griffith's family. She does not mention her Aunt Elizabeth, her Uncle William, or (in this letter) her Uncle John D. Jones.

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THE FAMILY OF MARY HUGHES,  
sister of the immigrant William Hughes

Mary Hughes (b. abt. 1829, Wales)  
m. John Jones (b. 1830, Wales)

1. Thomas Jones (1855–1907)
  - m. Ann Thomas (d. 1924), resided Morryston Swansea
    - a. Mary Ann Jones m.(1903) William James Mainwaring
    - b. Elizabeth Jones
    - c. Philip Jones (m. 1924)
    - d. John Jones (m. 1924)
    - e. Olwen Jones
    - f. Gwennie Jones (letter writer)
    - g. Thomas Emrys Jones
2. Griffith Jones
  - m. Mary Ann, resided Briton Ferry
    - a. David Emrys Jones
    - b. Alice Irene Jones
    - c. John Myrddin Jones
    - d. Idris Griffith Jones
3. Ann Jones
  - m. William Morris, resided Briton ferry
    - a. Gwladus Morris
    - b. Elwyn Morris
    - c. Myrddin Morris
    - d. Brynmor Morris
- 4 William Jones
5. Elizabeth Jones
- 6 John D. Jones (frequent letter writer)
  - m. Nellie Quartermaine Burnham, resided Briton Ferry
    - a. William Glanffrwd Jones
    - b. Nellie Henrietta Jones (aka Netta Lind)
    - c. Horace Quartermaine Jones

Who is Uncle Thomas, mentioned in the second paragraph? He is described as “a cousin of Mother”; that is, first cousin of Ann Thomas 1856–1924 who married Thomas Jones. He wrote from St. Paul in 1926. According to Ancestry trees, Ann Thomas’s father had ten siblings, one of whom was named Thomas Thomas. The trees name her mother as Ann Beynon, but no tree identifies Ann Beynon’s parents or siblings.

The National Eisteddfod was (and is) a week–long celebration alternating between North Wales and South Wales. A lower–case eisteddfod can be any celebration of the same type. Wikipedia’s long article traces the tradition back to 1176, but does not mention the 1926 event specifically.

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Arwel  
103 Vicarage Rd  
Morrison  
Swansea  
Dec. 10<sup>th</sup> 1945.

Dear Cousins,

The year has rolled on to its close and another Christmas is upon us, a Christmas far different from the past six Christmases of war days. We can thank God that we shall enjoy "Peace on Earth" this year. We have lived through hard and strenuous times, but we are facing brighter days. We are able to go out in the evenings nowadays with bright lights on the streets. How different from our blackout nights! Can you imagine what those nights were like? Not a speck of light to be seen anywhere. As soon as it was lighting up time, the windows were covered with heavy blackout material. Outside all was dark and dismal: we were nearly afraid of our shadows. But those days are of the past and in truth they are like bad dreams now.

We have not been able to write freely before, but now we shall be able to say all that is in our hearts.

For the past years we have had an American camp about a hundred yards from our house. There have been coloured and white Americans from time to time. The jeeps, tanks, lorries etc. have had USA on them. In fact we have often felt very near to your country. All these are now slowly but surely disappearing from our sight.

Now a little of our home news.

My two sisters and I are in fairly good health, each eating all our rations. The winter is very trying for Elizabeth and Olwen for they get bronchitis very badly.

Our Uncle John of Briton Ferry is breaking up slowly. He is in the tottering stage, but he remains very bright and is, as he always has been, a very big talker.

Olwen & I are still in school, looking forward to our Christmas holidays. I have just come from the music room where the children are singing beautiful Christmas carols. You can guess I suppose that I am writing this in school.

Our holidays commence on Friday Dec. 21<sup>st</sup> and we get a fortnight's holiday.

Christmas shopping is a problem, because things are terribly expensive, and for most things we have to give clothing coupons. I trust this will not be for long as we all want new things. We are getting to look as we feel stale.

Father Christmas will have lighter burdens to carry this year – yet children still get a thrill out of Christmas. They have learnt to make a good lot of toys of their very own. The girls of my class are making dolls and are finding great pleasure in making them.

Olwen's class are making calendars for themselves.

The weather at present is very cold and damp. We always get a good deal of rain. So far we have had no snow, but several hail showers.

I trust this letter will reach you before Christmas.

My sisters join with me in wishing you both

P. T. O.

A Merry Christmas and a  
Happy New Year.

Your Welsh cousin,  
Gwennie Jones

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The house at 103 Vicarage Road in Morryston is still there in 2025. It is one of a row of six adjoining houses, reasonably large, attractive, and well maintained. At the end of the block, Vicarage Road intersects Pleasant Street, and 82 Pleasant Street, where the same family lived in 1926, is about 200 yards from that intersection. There are houses for a block or two in almost every direction, but a walk of just a few steps west from the back fence of 103 Vicarage takes you to Morryston Park, a large open field, which might have been the site of the American camp.

Note the reference to John D. Jones, writer of so many other letters in this collection. He is “breaking up slowly. He is in the tottering stage, but he remains very bright and is, as he always has been, a very big talker.”

January 6, 1926

Briton Ferry  
S Wales

My Dear Aunt &amp; Cousins all

I can tell you that I was very happy & pleased to receive your most welcome Xmas Card, but I can tell you with a long letter I would have been doubly pleased. Now I may tell you that I wrote to you a long letter & it was returned a few years ago. My daughter was at that time nursing at the St Giles Hospital Camberwell London SE and my son was in the Glamorgan County Council Offices at Neath. Netta my only girl is now at home. The work proved too hard and the hours were too long and she was also young, only 19 years of age when she left the hospital. She is one of the greatest singers in Wales, and wherever she sings gets a great ovation, and a repeat concert on two occasions were demanded, so great were the crowds that failed to get in. She also had 3 very great concerts at Cardiff last April, one at the Cory Hall (capacity 2000), one at Wood Street 5000 & one at Park Hall 5000.

Since I wrote the letter in 1924, my eldest son William Glanffrwd Jones has obtained a situation in London under the Lambeth Boro Council. He was home on his second holiday of 2 weeks at Xmas, having had a fortnight in the month of August so he must be a very good boy at his work, otherwise they would not have given him a month in less than 12 months after his engagement on the 14 Jan 25 (over 200 applicants tried for the position) which was advt. in the "London Daily Telegraph."

Netta would like very much to visit the USofA to sing and I feel quite confident that she would do well. I had a letter of compliment from Sir Ernest Newman the Editor & Manager of the New York Herald saying that he hoped to hear Miss Netta Lind saying in America some day. He was in a concert some time before.

I would like to get in touch with Winnie Jenkins 245 Hewes Street or Avenue Brooklyn NY, David her brother died when his children were small but they the family (one boy & girl) are too wealthy to worry about our sort otherwise Netta would be able to get some great



79 Hunter Street, Briton Ferry in 2018

engagements through the family influence, and you require great influence to sing in the London & New York halls.

Robert <Jarois> is still alive he is about 80 years of age. He receives a pension from my nephew (Ann's Son) of £2-0-0 weekly. His son Robert is doing the father's job. Wm Howell's son died some 5 or 6 years ago, his son also is my nephew's secretary so you can see that the old family ties are held together most providentially. The farm Lletty Mawr, where my Dear Mother & her brothers & sisters were born, is now a great Colliery. So is the Wenallt where <Shenkyn the> Wenallt lived is also a large colliery, in fact the land all around that district is studded with collieries.

William and Netta my eldest were educated as Swansea, Willie at the Swansea Grammar School & <Tech>, Netta at the Clark's Universal College Swansea. I failed to get Horace into the Grammar School as it is now debarred to all outside the Boro of Swansea as the <claims> of Swansea alone will more than suffice to fill all their schools.

If you possibly can get influence with some musical agent to engage Netta for a series of concerts in America she would gladly come as the concerts would pay her <exes>, and I will guarantee that every concert will be a success and greatly.

Now I must conclude with our sincerest love & best wishes for the New Year, and as my cousins are all strangers to me will you shew this letter to them all and after perusal by them all send it to my cousin Maggie in Pasadena. My late dear Aunt Gwennie told me that you had not learnt a word of the welfare of her for about 8 years, would it not be better for you to write to the Sheriff at Pasadena to know if she is all right, as that part has had a terrible shaking up, even Welsh Ladies horribly treated, in case that ill has befallen her.

I remain lovingly & affectionately yours, J. D. Jones & Family.

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**This letter is from John D. Jones in Briton Ferry, to his aunt Elizabeth Hopkins Hughes (the immigrant) in Fort Scott, Kansas. John is the youngest child of Mary Hoplins Jones, who was a sister of Elizabeth (the immigrant).**

**We have many letters from John D. Jones (JDJ), so we will become accustomed to his quirks. One is that he likes to report the successes of his children. As nearly as I can tell, his praise for their accomplishments is well warranted, even if he exaggerates. Another**

quirk is that, when he mentions people, he likes to give their full names, addresses, and current stations in life – a quirk that may have annoyed his readers in his time, but which brings joy to the heart of a family historian.

His children:

William Glanffrwd Jones (born 1904), who became an engineer and was the “costing surveyor” for Lambeth in central London before and during the war.

Nellie Henrietta Jones (1905–1985), called “Netta”, who sang under the name “Netta Lind”.

Horace Quartermaine Jones (b. 1911), singer and player of piano and sax.

Winnie Jenkins, of 245 Hewes in Brooklyn, will be of interest later. I don't know about Robert <Jarois>, father or son. William Howell was a neighbor and family friend when Elizabeth and Mary were growing up at Goytre farm in Briton Ferry in the 1860's. Before that the family lived further north at Lletty Mawr Farm, next to Wenallt Farm.

“Clark's Universal College”: From Google's AI system, “a chain of ‘Clark's College’ secretarial schools, founded in the 1880s by Ernest Clark, had branches in various English cities, including Swansea, before they closed in the 1970s.” The AI system may be guessing about the following: “In the 1920s, what might have been known as ‘Swansea Grammar School’ was actually the Bishop Gore Secondary School, a historically significant institution in Swansea, Wales, founded in 1682 by Bishop Hugh Gore.”

“Maggie in Pasadena:” Margaret Ann Hughes (abt 1869 – ?), who came to Oskaloosa MO (near Fort Scott) with her parents Francis and Margaret Hughes in 1872. After her mother died in 1898, she and her father moved to Pasadena. I don't know whether she was still there in 1926. Maggie was a first cousin to John D. Jones and also to Rees H. Hughes. >

Captain J. D. Jones  
Briton Ferry  
June 10th 1928

Dear Aunt & Cousins

You have not sent any reply to my last 2 letters & also newspapers that I sent you with the article by "Kellog" Your Great Peace Lover. I received your last reply in about <1.5> months after my epistle was dispatched from here.

Now may I ask if any of you are coming over to our Great National (movement) Eisteddfod to Treorchy in August. The Cunard Liner Co. intend to bring a great number of American enthusiasts, I ought to say Welsh enthusiasts born in the USA but still lovers of the old country that their parents were born in.

I have plenty of room at my house for 4 or 5 of my Dear Relatives if they will only come for once over to see us. I can put a lot more of you up in a push and also promise you a great Welcome. I would come to the States immediately if I could only afford it, you can afford to come and do please come it will be your life time's joy, and don't you forget that we have never met in this world or in the New World, and you will be a long time dead.

I had a great number of my wife's people from London and Cardiff staying at our place a fortnight ago. My Brother-in-Law, his wife and daughter from London, my wife's cousin from Cardiff, his wife & 2 boys 19 and 22 years of age respectively. The younger portion of all our families drove in their motor car down to the Mumbles. My 2 children Netta and Horace, their London cousin Nellie and Willie <???yne> from Cardiff, on the Sunday while we all stayed at home talking the old days out, and it was a pleasant time.

Will we ever, or can I ever say that we will have the same time over again with some of my USA relatives. I always persuade myself that I will realize this fact sooner or later.

When they all went back my son Willie came home from London on his part holidays. He had a week & fortnight August the time that I shall expect you over and if you'll send to say when you intend arriving he will take 3 weeks holidays as he is entitled to 4 weeks every year.

Now try and give us all a surprise by coming with the Cunarder. I think there is still room on the boat.

My last letter from you was dated by you May 20 / 1927 so you I feel sure must be convinced that it is time to write again. My son is still under the Lambeth Boro Council but Dr. <or David?>

Hubbard did not call to see him. I wondered if he called to see Rhys Hopkins Morris MP. You may tell the latter gentleman that my son is very often on the Victoria Embankment, the area of the Lambeth Council which he has to visit very often. It was the scene of the terrible catastrophe of the <basement> flood when the <well known> parapet of the Lambeth Bridge gave way before the Thames rising. This Council maintains 112 miles of the London roads × & main and Glanffrwd (as we call my boy) has to work out the cost of keeping all that in repair. Some part of it is covered by the Vulcan or rubber surface as an experiment.

My Son Glanffrwd Jones can always be found in the Engineers & Surveyors Dept Town Hall Brixton Hill Lambeth London SE or his place of abode 37 Park Rd West Dulwich.

We had a marvelous time when he was home as they all play the instruments & bring others in. Also Netta sings & plays the piano (Glan Piano & Ukelele). Horace plays the violin mandolin & saxophone. I may say Horace is a self made musician and gets many engagements. He is 17 years of age last March 11<sup>th</sup> '28. My Brother's son is also in London with some light Opera Co. and lives at Clapham.

Now I must close but make haste & apply at once to the Cunard Liner Co's Offices New York for tickets of the Excursion to Cardiff by their boat for the Welsh National Eisteddfod.

We all unite in our affection & most sincere love to you & your husband & all my relatives. Please send this to all my cousins for they are all dear to me & it is meant for all. Your Loving Cousins J. D., Nellie, Netta, Horace & my London Son Glanffrwd.

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**Kellogg = Frank B. Kellogg, proponent of the Kellogg-Briand Treaty of 1928, outlawing war.**

**I know nothing about JDJ's "wife's people."**

**Apparently "Dr. Hubbard" (or David Hubbard) had visited Wales. He must have been related to Jeanette Hughes ("Aunt Dollie"), one of William-the-immigrant's daughters in Fort Scott, who married Richard Hubbart.**

**Sir Rhys Hopkin Morris MP (RHM) is the writer of one letter in this collection and the subject of many. RHM is Elizabeth-immigrant's nephew, and JDJ is William-immigrant's nephew, which means that**

they are both first cousins of Rees H. Hughes but not closely related to each other.

About Glanffrwd's abode at 37 Park Road Dulwich:

Brixton Hill is a road in Brixton, which is the central part of Lambeth, a borough (district) in London. The north end of Lambeth includes a large stretch of the south bank of the Thames, directly across from Westminster, Parliament, and Big Ben. West Dulwich is a neighborhood on the southeast corner of Brixton. It has no "Park Road" but its main thoroughfare is Thurlow Park Road (A205), and 37 Thurlow Park Road is one of a row of stately row houses divided into flats. They are not unlike Susan's neighborhood in West Philadelphia but perhaps more elegant and, being in central London, surely more expensive. That address is a block or two outside of the boundary of Lambeth (or Brixton) and about two miles by foot from Lambeth Town Hall on Brixton Hill Road. >

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79 New Hunter Street  
Briton Ferry Glam SW  
Febry 8th 29

My Dearest Cousin

Your letter of May 20 '27 has just come into my hand while turning over my desk contents. I am very sorry that I did not answer this letter direct, but I wrote in reply to your late Dear Mother for I have only been informed a short time ago that the last of my Dear Mother's connections & link of the past is snapped asunder in the death of your Dearest Mother of whom my Dear Mother spoke of a hundred times when she was alive. I thought and hoped many & many a time that I should see the lot of you, but alas I fear my hope will never more come true.

We had the pleasure of seeing your niece your brother Griffith's daughter for about 15 minutes and we would have been glad to have entertained her for a month's period, but such was not our luck, and furthermore there is now nearly a twelve month since she visited Wales come July, and she has not had the courtesy to send us a line. She of course wrote to my nephew who is a shade higher up in the scale of monetary matters than myself. I would like very much to have had a letter from her personally not for my sake but for my children's sake and my wife, who I can assure you was brought up a proper lady's life as her father was a Divisional Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police and Scotland Yard Force.

But I can assure you that my two boys and the only girl are a great credit to all around & especially to me, as I have spent a little fortune on the three children.

My eldest boy Glanffrwd is holding a very high post under the largest Council in the Kingdom (The Lambeth Council). He is also a fair musician and a great impersonator to amuse any company. He is a fine Cricketer & Football Player. He plays for his office in the Boro teams. He is also selected by the officials as one of the two best players at billiards the other is the Town Clerk. They only play against Council teams of Billiard players.

My daughter Netta is a great Soprano Vocalist. She has sung at the London Palladium under the musical directorship of Sir Leslie Drummond on two occasions. She is also a piano player. She is now learning the saxophone.

My youngest boy will be 18 March 11 '29. He only started music about 3 years next August and he is a self taught musician. He only started the saxophone a few weeks before your niece arrived in this country. He just played a little for her benefit with his sister at the piano. He now plays two saxes, the E flat alto & the soprano sax and also a trombone player, so I have no reason to be ashamed of one of my children. The latter is employed by day at the office of my

nephew's Works who thinks the world of him, and every evening for the last 3 months he receives (British pounds) 2 per week at the Neath Empire Orchestra.

My children would have loved their Cousin for her disposition but the old lady who chaperoned her had no place in any of our hearts. I wondered why your niece at her age could not have come over alone. She would have been much more appreciated if she had travelled alone and would have intermixed with the very best of company if alone as young people do not care to be mixed up with much older ones as they do not always condone to the ways of the young element. My youngest boy, Horace Quartermaine travelled alone to London twice alone before he was 14 years of age, Netta had done so many times before she was 16 years, and she was a nurse at St. Giles Hospital before she was 18 years old and obtained the post herself and travelled alone.

The 3 children travelled to & fro to Swansea schools from 11 years of age until they left the schools. Glan worked under the Glamorganshire County Council for 2 years & 9 months in the Engineer & Surveyors' Dept and obtained from there the present post (out of 205 applicants) at the Town Hall Bridgton Hill Lambeth.

Now my Dearest Cousin I am afraid I have been too egotistical and have been a bore to your but as you have not seen my family you cannot blame me for the information I have given.

There is one question I have asked in every letter that I have sent to USA and that is about my cousin Maggie. What has become of her, I asked our niece also when here, she had never heard of her Father's cousin Maggie not to her recollections, but do let me know something as she is also my cousin as well as yours and I would like to hear something of her dead or alive, is she still in Pasadena. I had some lovely letters from the Chief of Police and Fire Dept of Pasadena also the Editors' representative at Pasadena of the New York Herald. They of course told me that Pasadena had grown much larger & more rapid than any place in the States as it had become such a great Center of the Movie World.

I really do not know what to say so as to interest you as I suppose our tastes and interests are so widely apart as our two Countries are.

My Brother Griffith's son Myrddin Jones sings with the National Opera Company at Covent Gardens at present he is called the Welsh Caruso. I could also get a place for Netta in Opera work, but I prefer her to stay as a concert vocalist.

I sincerely hope your Dear Husband is quite well also your children let me know a little of them when you write, and I hope it won't be nearly two years before you reply as your letter before May 20 '27 was back in the end of 1924.

Wherever Netta sings they tell her that she ought to be in the States and her voice would be a fortune for her. Now I must conclude with our sincerest love to your Husband & Children & your Dear Self from us all who is home at present, Nellie my wife, Netta & Horace. (My other boy was home at Xmas. He comes home 3 times a year for he gets 4 weeks holidays in the Year.) Accept also his & my best love to you all, and also our love to any and only enquiring Friends and Relations.

I remain Yours affect. Cousin  
J. D. Jones & Family

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This letter is from John D. Jones (Mary Hughes's son in Briton Ferry) to his first cousin Elizabeth Hughes ("Aunt Lizzie", daughter of Elizabeth-the-immigrant in Fort Scott).

"My Dear Mother" = Mary Hughes Jones.

"Your Dear Mother" = Elizabeth Hopkins Hughes, the immigrant, d. Sept. 22, 1928, aged 83.

"Your brother Griffith's daughter" would be either Elizabeth Hughes (later Bohanna) or Kathryn Hughes (later Bukaty). I don't know when the trip was or who traveled with her. >

Sunday 12 midnight New Year's Eve

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

My Dear Lizzie & Cousins All

It is impossible for me to say how delighted I was to receive your letter 1st. you say you had not had a letter from me for 10 years. It must be a longer period since you sent one to me, nevertheless I am more than (you can imagine) delighted to get a line from you. One of my cousin's daughters came to Wales. She only spent about half hour at my home. Netta my daughter, a BBC artiste, sang & played the piano for her. She sang a new piece of music to the words of "Abide with me," one of the finest solos ever composed. I may say here that she had her aunt to look after her, a most miserable of women I ever met. Pity she did not visit this country alone. I feel certain she would have had a far better time. If one of my children came to USA they would come alone at her age and younger. Netta went to sing (to Bournemouth with the great Sir Dan Godfrey's Orchestra and from there to Margate to 4 concerts with <M.> Saxby of Sullivan & Beethoven's work) alone.

I may say here we expected to get a line from her when she returned, but such was not the case. With the exception of one of my aunts only you and your sister <?>Ann and my Uncle Frank's girl ever took the trouble to write to any of us here.

(2nd) You say that many changes has taken place since you had a line from Wales. Yes? I may say, I am the only one of the family remaining alive. My last brother Griffith died 4 years come the 11th of June. His wife Mary died 2 years previously. He died in harness. He had been to the <Gymartnfa Pregetehu> Bethesda & only reached the house half hour before he died.

Here I may say his son John Myrddin Jones is a great tenor called the Welsh Caruso, he lives on London (Putney). He met a very good girl her parents were North Walesians in the milk trade in London. She is a Royal Academy musician. The Carl Rosa Opera Co. toured South Africa last winter and M. Jones was the Chief Tenor and his wife was the accompanist of the Opera Company.

It is with the deepest sympathy I accept the sad news of the death of your dear brother, some time ago, convey my message to his wife now widow and his dear family. You say you miss him greatly, his dear family miss him more. I would like to have a line from his family.

(3rd)

You now speak of the American families. You say they are some of them musicians. Music comes from my dear and late mother's family Hughes.

My eldest (dead) brother's family are all musicians (Thomas's family). They all sing & play pianos, organs, violins. The youngest son played the organ for £50 annually before he ever had a lesson, only making a great sacrifice to learn on the Chapel Organ for the Organist at <Hoseb> Church done his best to stop him, jealousy the one great enemy of mankind.

His name is Thomas Emyrhus Jones. He is the Choir Master & Organist at the English Congregational Church Manselton Swansea. He was also teaching the violin & piano and organ so as to supplement his £50, but now the damnable war is on being a mechanic by trade he has had to resort back to his trade as a munition worker. This is only a solitary instance where his teaching career has finished. The Germans run us down and say we are making capital out of the war. It is a most dastardly and outrageous libel on any of our British Citizens. If you were only to see what havoc the war has wrought on the factories converting to munitions from their original produce, it cost them £1000's of money without speaking of the customers they lose and the reverting back to their original manufacture.

If the Germans are so self righteous as they pretend to be, let the news of everything be given to the German peoples as it is given to all England, Wales, Scotland & even to the traitorous Irishman that is at the present juncture giving our Government such great trouble. Yes the Government of the people is given the news and all the news unfettered. Yes the news the Germans are giving to our country of our island as they call it, is given from Germany by one of the greatest traitors the Britisher has ever seen (viz) Stuart Bailey. If he had been caught in Germany in the same mode as he was caught in London he would not now be alive to still carry his traitorous work out.

I have only just learned at 6PM of the outrageous lie broadcast from Germany to the effect that their bombs & U boats had sunk one of His Majesty's cruisers yesterday. The name the Germans gave of the cruiser which name never existed in our Navy. "Whitakers Annual" gives the names of all and every Naval Ship afloat and also besides all commercial ships are named in the same Journal. The war costs us a terrible lot of worry. We are nevertheless all, every Britisher, is determined to get the victory come what will.

My daughter Netta and her husband William Mathew Evans have had to remove to Bristol since August. My son-in-law is employed at a government factory making aeroplanes. A cheap weekend fare is 16/- return so you can see how far and the inconvenience it is costing us.

I notice that Hitler is now calling on God in his broadcast to give him the victory. He wants the German people to believe him, and the same man don't believe in God or he would not

persecute & put to death all his (this God's) followers. What a contrast to our King, Queen, and most of H. M. Ministers including Chamberlain and everyone of his cabinet are Christians. It is through this fact that we in our country all believers in our God & readers of the Book of Books are thus helping Finland, Poland, Czechoslovakia & even Austria when Hitler is laid low. It is our love of our God & our Christ is thus spurring us forward.

Now as to our family. My oldest son is a surveyor in the Borough Engineer's Dept at the Town Hall Brixton Hill London SW. My son's name is William Glanffrwd Jones. He lives at <Awwl-Y-Grug> House Meadway, Fairdeau Heights Coulsdon Surrey, all in the Town Hall wherever they live, are sworn in to assist the Government in any capacity they might be selected.

My son is doing 4 hours duty 3/4 times a week in a blockhouse on top of the mountain and if anything happens he is to phone from there to headquarters. He has still to carry on his duties at the Town Hall.

By the way he was terribly disappointed some years ago. Your sister sent to tell me a friend or relative of her husband would be at London (Wm Hubbard your brother-in-law I mean) but no one came. I suppose <Ric> Hopkin Morris stopped him. The latter was treated well by my late Dear Sister in her good hospitality to everyone and many a chat.

I used to get with him he was then a student coming to our Church to preach and later as a soldier in the last war he spent his furlough at my sisters. He became a lawyer and climbed to one of the recorder posts in London. I sent a congratulatory letter which he never answered. His fame soon waned for he was attacked for his jurisdiction and very unsympathetic remarks to prisoners coming to be tried before him, by one of the most powerful journal "John Bull." RHM was removed from that district and I have never heard of him since. I think by now he must be dead for he was 8/9 years older than me.

My other son Horace Quartermaine Jones is employed as cashier and private secretary to my nephew Myrddin Morris my sister son. I may say this son earns a good living after he finishes at his office with his instruments, he plays the saxophone, violin, clarinet and piano accordion and is in great demand all over South Wales, Swansea, Neath, Porthcawl, Aberdare, Port Talbot, Merthyr. I may say he never paid a fraction in lessons, all self taught and a very sound musician. His Band consists of 6 players himself included. He also puts in a few hours <ARRP> duty weekly. Two years ago he was at death's door in the Swansea General Hospital down with peritonitis. His mother my wife Nellie had only just come out of the <"mirador"> Nursing Home with double <earnia> and twist of the gut. It cost us about £120 but were it not for the clever physician Dr. <G. Cellau> Jones she would have passed to the unknown. I was glad I had saved

the sum and if I had more I would willingly have given it to him, one of the finest of practical Christians I ever met.

Well for myself I am assistant outside manager under my nephew my son <pays> out at our works about £2000 weekly. In my capacity I have also to test the tinplates manufactured at our works with (1) a seeming machine (2) Eriksen Machine Deep Stamping Machine (3) A Jenkins Machine for bend tests and acids testing besides this, our works got 3 large dugouts to hold nearly 200 persons each and our company bought since the war started a fire engine and a full complement of appliances and after serving my tour for 29 years for which I receive a pension from the Neath Boro Council whom my Council UDC of Bferry joined and I did not join the Brigades Amalgamation to the Neat Borough, My Brigade being a retained Service Brigade & not a voluntary Service force. I claimed a pension as the job as their full time chief would not pay me for I had a good job at our Baglan Bay Tinsplate Co. works. I may say now the war is on I have to teach and train my 18 firemen every Sabbath Day. So you can see Hitler keeps us very busy. But we are all determined that he shall rue the day.

Now Dear Cousin Lizzie I trust you won't get tired reading this epistle for although I want all my cousins to read my letter my thanks is to you.

We all sincerely and affectionately join in our deepest love and sympathy to you and all my enquiring relatives.

From your cousin John & family. May our Heavenly Father Bless and Protect you. J. D. J.

< The letter came in a small envelope with a poem inscribed around the edges of the back. It is addressed to Mrs.Lizzie (nee) Hughes, 4 S. Judson Street, Fort Scott, Klandas, U.S.America.

The poem:>

(1) Never give up trying  
and you'll never fail  
Never give up hoping  
Though dark clouds prevail

- (2) Never give up smiling  
Wear a cheerful grin  
Never give up struggling  
Have the will to win
- (3) Never give up helping  
lame dogs over styles  
Never give up plodding  
Life's long weary miles
- (4) Never give up loving  
all that's best an true  
Never give up praying  
God will see you through.

< The "Sunday...New Year's Eve" date is in pencil. Accepting that, it must be December 31, 1939 because that day was a Sunday, and because the letter mentions helping Finland and Poland but not France. >

"My Uncle Frank's girl" = Maggie, about whom he often inquires.

"the death of your dear brother": Griffith Hughes died in Fort Scott in 1937.

"My eldest (dead) brother's family" –His brother Thomas's children in Morriston, including Gwennie, Olwen, Elizabeth, and their youngest brother, Thomas Emrys Jones.

<Front and back of a page from JD Jones – no date, no open or full close, just pages 5 & 6>

(5)

I wrote back to tell my Dear Cousin Frances to tell you to cheer up and I know by now that she has told you.

Well our sincerest & most affectionate love to Dear Lizzie & Dollie & their Dear Hubbies, if they are home or not.

Horace & Netta are both practically in the army, Horace nearer home than Netta but don't see him so often as we desire: plenty to do.

Netta is in some office in London this last 9 weeks, long hours 9:30 to 12 PM restart at 2PM until 10PM so got very little time and poor digs. XXXXXXXXXX

(6)

To my dear Invalided cousin from US all with our most affectionate love to you

Ask my dear male cousins to write, I have never had a single line from one of them.

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

Dear Cousins

I herewith enclose you two British Newspapers. Please Read them Well and I am firmly convinced that you will re-echo on the USA side the cheers given to the 400 odd British prisoners at Leith, the Scottish town on the banks of the North. Those prisoners, 400 odd in numbers, with a few foreigners intermixed were rescued by the CO of the HMS Cossack (not by the orders of the British Government I vouch) by the sheer determination of a true British sportsman from an humanitarian point of view to rescue them at all costs of risks hazard & dangers from the hellish inhuman German brute, who had told them I am in charge as Captain of the German Ship and I will give you hell for the way I was in 1917 when taken prisoner to England, treated. This by the way I can vouch was an infernal untruth, because I travelled several times during the 1914/1918 war up & down England and Wales from Yorkshire right down to Gloucester Banbury on the Great Central Rly Depot joining the GWR and from Swansea to London and from Cardiff and Newport GWR up to Shrewsbury Joint Railway Depot of GWR also Chester LMS & GWR via Crewe Liverpool & the North of England and right into Scotland by the London & North Western from Euston Station London to Crewe & Scotland. And also through Shrewsbury (Shropshire) passing on my way to join the Welsh Cambrian Railway of the GWR through Lewington Spa (Worcestershire) where one of the largest of humanitarian concentration camps was situated and in this very large holiday resort, you will find today a beautiful erected monument of the German Officers that died at this camp, all collected in this spa town. There was one large German Camp at Maesteg & Wales 1000s of Welsh town and country people, who were from all parts of England & Wales working in the Welsh mines, steel works, engineering works, tinsplate works used to visit this Camp on Saturdays and Sundays and £1000 of money was spent to take to the German prisoners for to many of the visitors they were akin to our war prisoners in Germany, who were by the way treated very badly in Germany and very different to the humane treatment meted out to the Germans in our Country, because from a moral & religious standpoint (Christ's cause) Christianity at that time dominated the whole of England Scotland and Wales and very often it was a great service to visit football matches which were started by Aberysurfith and Cwm Rhouda the former twice by the great Dr. Parry and the latter by my late friend the Great Avan Thomas. For <Welsh words> will never die while Cwm Rhouda is sung.

The treatment meted out in one camp alone in Germany was terribly inhumane. My nephew Harry Burnham my wife's brother Harry's son living in Croydon, the English Prisoners were not

released for nearly two years after the war,. They even did not know the war was over until my other brother in law detective Inspector Wm Burnham who was at the time Chief Inspector of Kings X and Clerkenwell Divisions the largest division in the Metropolitan Police. His influence often found favor with the Chief Constables of foreign countries and this is what happened at this camp which the German police dared not divulge still existed. My nephew Harry had very red hair and this is how he was found by the German police and repatriated to England a complete wreck for many years after. He now works in Father's factory as private clerk to my Bro in law; otherwise he would never work.

Why should Norway discriminate in harbouring the German ship in their Fjord closing if they had done their duty as honestly and thoroughly as the British navy in searching all shipping they would have found those prisoners aboard and also found that the German ship was not an honest innocent trader as the Norwegians now try to say she was but a mightily armed auxiliary cruiser. Just fancy a Britisher going to listen to such baldish well knowing that the crews of our sunken ships were prisoners aboard and further that they were treated abominably, and that the Norwegian Commander was telling a most treacherous lie and that at cost of no doubt a big bribe from the German Ambassador in Norway. Thank God for the mode our navy is carried on, not a single officer in our navy would approach the suggestion of a bribe however large the amount written 20 or 100 ?? well knowing he would be shot as a traitor to his country. Thank God that Norman Bailey Stuarts are few and far between this last 100 or more years, we have too many Nelsons in our Country's Navy and too many of the noble 600 in our army for the Norwegians Sweden subjects to try to dish and tell infernal bribed lies.

Now Dear Cousins build a barrier of the notorious German murderer of millions in Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland and without a doubt now helping the jailbird and crime bearing murderer Stalin who don't even value humanity in the way he hurls them to death against the Finns who are most innocently fighting a war ruthlessly thrust upon them by two scamps and murderers, Messrs Stalin Hitler the word murders such has never been known under even the Union Jack not even in the dark ages, and I need not point out that it will be an impossibility under the regime of such champions of justice and British humanitarianism for aa deed. In my short career alone under the Great Men Gladstone, Bannerman, Asquith, D Lloyd George, Baldwin, Chamberlain. Tom Ellis later paymaster general of New South Wales and mighty President of the Probate Court schoolmate of my eldest brother Thomas at the old academy Green Street Neath and a great congregationalist from a well known stock of Welsh Divines and God fearing leaders in the Christian work, and many say although risen to such height of fame he was full of humility & was even more proud when coming down from the greatest law courts of all nations the well known Probate Courts etc. ever founded under the shadow of the Inns of Courts London to conduct at the Neath & District Welsh Congregational choir and the morning

service of the United Children's Choirs of the latter I was then a member singing with a great gusto under the baton of the Great judge of the first water of England Scotland and Wales Prouder of many times saying again and again my Dear Children, but in Welsh <Welsh words>.

Our country is still anxious for the upgrade under our present leaders the great Neville Chamberlain of Birmingham, the great Chancellor of the Exchequer (a Welshman from one of Pembrokeshire's divine & conscientious and God-fearing families) Sir Jon Simon, the R. Hon. Winston Churchill a descendant of one of the gallant 600, a Marlborough and a God fearing man.

Which would you rather be under and living with---one of the above God-fearing men or under a Snyder and murderers like Hitler & Stalin in Germany and Russia where freedom and justice is now not known, and who do not and shall not have the opportunity of listening to the truth of the BBC, where even at 12 midnight we in England and under the freedom of the British flag we enjoy the fun of the German broadcast by Lord Haw Haw the British traitor another of the Bailey Stuart the English Tower of London traitors and the two broadcast comedians of Germany which sound people of the world of common sense only laugh at.

Your father, dear cousins, my Uncle William and Maggie's father my Uncle Frank would do exactly what the British officers of the HMS Cossack did whether they had the permission of the British Admiralty or not. Humanity and Justice & freedom would have to prevail.

I once met a person in Swansea, the son of a Swansea Harbour Trust pilot who told me he knew my Uncle Frank well, as he had lived at Pasadena (Station A). He said your Uncle Francis Hughes was the High Sheriff at Station A Pasadena, with (at that time) a small population. A boxing match was promoted to take place, between one of the boys of Station A and a visiting Welshman. Sheriff Hughes warned the promoters that he would not allow any boxing matches at Pasadena Station A. The promoters quietly scoffed at the idea and were determined to carry through, when the day arrived, the Welshman had not come so the match was called off. The sheriff and his few police had watched the arrival of the Welsh champion and quietly put him in quarantine and early the next morning the police took him 50/60 miles out of Pasadena, adding a sound warning that he was not to visit Station A again with the rejoinder that if he did so his punishment would be 100% more severe. Needless to say this plot was not unearthed for a long period as postal facilities are the very slow process of locomotion had greatly assisted the great Welsh religious tradition of Sheriff Frank Hughes had prevailed.

Now back to my theme that all foreigners (especially Germans, Austrians, and Bulgarians as they number about 600,000) are treated well in England and our government by the police for all from John O'Groats to Lands End and from Scotland Yard down to Fishguard and Pembroke

Dock will see to that. May I say here about 7000/8000 wives and children of Germans & Austrians are sent with our English wives & children as evacuees from danger zones to the safety of the Welsh mountainsides among the Welsh colliers families & the Cotswold & Malvern hills and the North Wales areas for safety.

Now dear cousins tell me which side of the barrier would you choose? Needless to say I can feel my heart beating and you saying what a silly question our cousin is asking, when he well knows the answer. Why on the barrier side of the still Welsh Religious Puritans of Wales, the good old Scotch stock and descendants of the Crofters and the John Knox ????? and finally not the least on the side of the noble Earl of Shaftesbury the great assistant of the American Friends of Slaves, the Great Lord Nelson and the martyrs of the tops of hills of London who were burned at the stake especially of Smithfield. May I say there are plenty more of the traditional Bible saying on mount Moriah by the great prophet in his prayer O God open the eyes of the youth so that he may see the millions of worshipers on the Lord's side. This with most affectionate love from us all to all our relations.

John

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The first paragraph refers to the "Altmark incident," in which rescued prisoners were returned to Leith on February 17, 1940. The letter does not mention the German invasion of France that began on May 10, 1940, so this letter must have been written between those two dates.

I know of no basis for the story about Sheriff Frank Hughes, nor of any connection of Francis Hughes to law enforcement. Francis Hughes, brother of William the immigrant, did move from Oskaloosa, MO (near Fort Scott) to Pasadena, with his daughter Maggie, in about 1904. Francis Hughes died in 1912, and I can't trace Maggie after that. Maggie had once corresponded with JDJ and JDJ was eager to have news of her.

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

Dear Cousins All

We received your letter on the 10th day of July a month exactly to 12.7.40 you sent it from Fort Scott 12/6/40.

No, I am very sorry to say we have not had any photos from you nor any reply to my letters (several) which I sent off in January also in Febry and 1st week in March, 3 letters and very many papers which I sent afterwards and with the letters but received no replies whatsoever, in fact we all got discouraged and greatly disappointed. We thought we had by some means offended you all.

Well you do not in your letter answer my query about my cousin <M> A my Uncle Francis's daughter who went further west to Station A Pasadena. By the way the Chief Constable and two Editors of Pasadena and the Editor of the New York Herald tried to trace her for me. They were untiring in their effort and wrote me long letters each of these Chief Constable Mac Patrick being C O Fire Brigade would naturally do anything, as the fraternizing of the Brigades at all times has been very great internationally (until now Hitler & Muss have spoiled all that now).

I knew Chief Officer Hale about 30 years ago of the Kansas City Fire Brigade. He brought two Lovely Horses and a fire engine from USA to our International Tournament, at which meeting I happened to be judging as one of the judges of the (then) National Fire Brigade <Seniors (how\$88th> on our competitions.

I would also like the addresses of my cousins in Arcadia Crawford County. I take it you are in Bourbon County.

Well, you ask me to give you some history of our Ancestors. I will try and do my best to give you so near as possible the data, but I can only give you the periods so nearly as possible.

Your great grandfather (and mine), born about 1781, was one of a family of 7 boys and 3 girls. He came from North Wales a single man. He took a job on as Farm Bailiff or Steward to a Gentleman who was named Price, Founders of the Great Engineering Works at Neath Abbey, one of the most important works in the Kingdom (then).

Your Great Grandfather (Hughes) married a young woman about 21/22 years of age, her name was <Miss> Llewellyn. Her Brother built a Tinplate Works in the Dulais Valley (built there because of the convenience of water supply from the (Nedd Afou) the Neath River. The small village was called Aber Dulais which means mouth of the River of Afou Nedd. Neath was at that date not thought of, but since that date the confines of the Afou Nedd were banked on each side as the River flowed to the Bristol Channel which is a distance as the crow flies about 5 miles but by road from Aberdulais to Neath 1 1/2 miles Neath to Briton Ferry 2 1/2 miles from Briton Ferry Docks to the Fairway Buoy, entrance to the Bristol Channel about 4 miles. I may mention here Ilfracombe, a seaside resort in Devonshire, lies in direct line across the Channel, a distance of 22 miles and until this war year large pleasure boats ran every summer for about 6/- return fares to <Luetore, Clovelley,> etc. and to Weston Super-Mare lower down on this side of the Bristol Channel, and near the River Afou (Avon) which river flows right into the oldest seaport of the Kingdom (Bristol). Well Weston Super-Mare is near the mouth of the Avon.

Your Grandfather married one of the girls of Bedw-hir farm, of which I know very very little about, had 4 sons and 3 daughters. The youngest son died about 5 years old of sunstroke & chill. Boys William, David, Francis Hughes; Mary, Gwen, & Jannett. Well to return to the children ~~of your~~ Great Grandfather's Sisters and Brothers.

One sister married a man by the name of Billie Jenkins, a blacksmith by trade, who went to live at the Glais mid-way between Neath Abbey and Clydach in the Swansea Valley, and learnt his trade at the Neath Abby Engineering Works and only a few years after having his trade, worked a very short time at Clydach, and from there emigrated to the USA and settled in the then small Brooklyn of that date. This Uncle Billie Jenkins of My Dear late Mother also of your Father William, Francis & David Gwen & Jeanette, he was the Father of Wm David Jenkins and Winnie Jenkins, who I suppose have by now gone home to their Rest but as I have been given to understand that two children of the late Dd Jenkins still live in Brooklyn and must own a vast amount of Brooklyn property.

Another sister of your Great Grandfather married a man by the name of Thomas. They had 4 sons and they brought up at the Church house of the Methodist Cause Capel Y Forrest (Forrest Chappel). Those 4 boys were brought up on a very fine religious hearth. Their mother was left a widow when the boys were young, <sup>1</sup>William, <sup>2</sup>Griffith, <sup>3</sup>Francis, and <sup>4</sup>David. The 4 of them worked at the Aberdulais Tinplate Works: William in the Mill Dept, Griffith, Francis, and David in the Tin-plating Dept. The 4 of them must have been exceptionally good craftsmen. In proof of this William was a Roll-Turner Superintendent at 25 years of age, went from Dulais Works to Briton Ferry <Vernon> Works and from there to the Tinplate Woks at Carmarthen under the Lesters until he was 82 years of age when he retired and died about 30 years ago at 92 years of age. Griffith Thomas was promoted at Aberdulais works to Tinhouse Superintendent and from

thence to Treforrest Tinsplate Works where he remained until his death about 45 years ago at a very early age. (Francis Thomas was made to accept the post after Griffith his brother left for Treforest.)

Griffith left two daughters. The eldest Eleanor Alice a schoolmistress at the Treforest School married the Rate Collector of Pontypridd Wm Parry while Gretta was housekeeper at Morryston Swansea to her Father's Borthor David (also a Tinhouse Superintendent at the Midland Tinsplate Works). He was a widower, he was buried at the place of rest Llangafelach burial ground near Swansea <mini-map of Swansea, Morryston, Llangafelach> each place about 4 miles out of Swansea. Eleanor died about 5 years ago and her sister got married to Wm Parry, still at Pontypridd. Both Eleanor & Gretta were beautiful Christian women (Gretta and William often comes to see us). To return to Francis, the 4th brother: He made a first patent pickling machine and introduced the first machine to the Vernon Tinsplate Works, Briton Ferry. That company went bankrupt and Frank (as I used to call him Uncle Frank) lost about £1000.

He left Aberdulais for Youngstown, Ohio, USA, where he was the pioneer of the tinsplate trade. He had very bad luck or providence: lost his wife after losing a lovely daughter who was made schoolmistress at one of the Ohio Schools, died of Typhus fever. We never hard another word from him, it is now more than 45 years ago. The 4 brothers were your father and aunts' first cousins.

Another brother of our Great Parent was the father of William and John Hughes. They were both Staunch Congregationalists and were brought up as boys on the Rhyddings a mile out of Aberdulais & one mile from Neath Abbey where they both learned the engineering trade. Both were your parent's first cousins. Two brothers children they also were great Craftsmen. John Hughes later in life received the Post of Boiler Inspector at Bristol GW Railway Engineering Dept. He worked as Inspector up to the age of 80 years of course his was the post of trust of the Loco Boiler Dept.

My Uncle William Hughes went from the Neath Abbey Works to the <Taff Galed> Engineering Shops Cardiff and from thence to build a shop of his own employing 5 or 6 lathe men <5 or 6> fitters and a few smiths. He specialized in very fine work such as the repairing of large printing machines etc. The John Duncan Firm of the South Wales Daily News and Lacelles Car Co. Ltd. Western Mail Daily Paper people used to give him a large amount of work, as his shop was in close proximity to the both printing establishments.

Your Grandfather lived as a young man at Drynacha <Esaf> Farm with his father and when he married your grandmother & mine, he went to the farm right on top of the mountain Lletty Mawr (Great Dwelling) where my Dear Mother & your parents were born. My mother married

my late Dear Father from Lletty Mawr, and your grandparent then removed to the Goytre Farm (Goy is hollow Tre is town) just above Briton Ferry otherwise all the Hughes and Thomases and the Jenkinses lived in the Nedd Valley Aberdulais District.

<Pecuoared> Farm Letty Mawr Farm, Wenallt farm, <Pentrachwallt> Farm were a series of farms reaching right from the top of Resolven Mountain range reaching still over on top of the Mountain above Aberdulais right into Cymmer and Glencorryg, the two latter places noted for Welsh Bituminous Coals.

I sent you a book published by the Powell Duffryn Colliery Co. a good guide to the above

< That is the end of page 9 of the letter. What follows is from a loose page that was preserved separately from the letter, but may be a continuation of it. It is on the same size paper and fits in style and content, and provides a closing that the letter otherwise lacks. >

late Dd Jenkins and Miss Winnie Jenkins are the children of your Father's Cousin Billy Jenkins who lived at the Glais Clydach-on-Tawe near Swansea and went to America after your Father but accumulated wealth very much as he bought long stretches of land on which Brooklyn is extended now on. His son David retired at about 35 years of age, his two children one boy and one girl live with their Aunt Winnie since their Father died. The Jenkins family are well known at Brooklyn and will be easily traced if asked for at the Head Police Quarters as they are more obliging than any other Dept in trying to trace any relative as Chief Mac Patrick proved to me at Pasadena when I wrote to him for news of Maggie.

Yours affect. JDJ

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This letter is the Rosetta Stone for our Hughes family history. Many of the details JDJ gives are incorrect, but on balance the history is quite good for somebody writing from memory in his seventies. It provides essential clues for stitching together scattered historical documents.

Frank Hugh

The family history starts with the paragraph "Your Great-grandfather (and mine()..." In this paragraph JDJ is referring to Frank Hugh. His

birth year must have been a bit before 1781, as he was married in 1790. His marriage to Ann Lewis and the baptisms of his children (such as we know them) and his burial appear in the Bishop's Transcripts for the parish church at Cadoxton-Juxta-Neath. "Banns of Marriage between Francis Hugh of this parish and Mary Lewis of the parish of Michaelston were published on" May 23 and 30 and June 5, 1790.

Their children were baptized:

Francis, 1792

William, 25 Oct 1793

Jennet, 1795

Thomaas, 1797

Griffith, 1799.

Frank Hugh was buried on Christmas Day, 1799.

We know this is our ancestor because of the close match between the traceable children of William, Jennet, and Griffith with the people JDJ describes as cousins of his Dear Mother.

I can't find any support for JDJ's reported connection to the Llewellyn family. It is hard to write it off completely, because the Llewellyns were important tin industry entrepreneurs, and a father and son named William Llewellyn lived at Wenallt Farm, next to Lletty Mawr, in 1841: William Sr. was 80, with an independent income, and William Jr., 55, was shown as a tinsplate manufacturer.

I cannot confirm anything about Frank Hugh's siblings or his North Wales origin. Nor can I confirm JDJ's report: "He took a job on as Farm Bailiff or Steward to a Gentleman who was named Price, Founders of the Great Engineering Works at Neath Abbey, one of the most important works in the Kingdom (then)," or identify the farm on which Griffith and his siblings grew up.

### Frank Hugh's Children

JDJ mentions (without naming them) three of Frank's children: Griffith ("our grandfather"), William, and Jennet. He also describes "One

sister (who) married a man named Jenkins....” The latter story is misplaced. There was such a Jenkins family, but the connection is to one of Griffith’s wife’s brothers, and not to anyone in the Hughes family. Also---in some places JDJ describes William and Jennett as siblings of “our great-grandfather.” He is not consistent, and it is very clear that William and Jennett are children of Frank Hugh, siblings of Griffith Hughes.

JDJ describes in detail the careers of William’s and Jennett’s children, and some of their grandchildren. The children were first cousins of JDJ’s mother and the grandchildren were JDJ’s second cousins. He must have known them well. Their careers offer a roadmap for the economy of South Wales in the late 1800s.

Jennet married John Thomas, who died while his four sons were young; she brought them up in the cottage attached to Forrest (Methodist) Church, which is still there in Cadoxton. The sons made their successful careers as engineers at the nearby Aberdulais tinworks (in ruins, but redeveloped as a historical site). It is possible to trace William and Jennet’s descendants almost to the present day, and, to a degree, the descendants of Francis and Thomas as well. Most are still in South Wales.

### Griffith Hughes (1799–1866)

Frank’s youngest son, Griffith, was JDJ’s grandfather---and therefore also the grandfather of Rees H. Hughes and “Aunt Lizzie” Hughes. Three of Griffith’s children emigrated to the Fort Scott area. We can trace the basic events of his life with some precision, largely because of JDJ’s recounting of them in this letter.

JDJ about Griffith Hughes: “Your Grandfather lived as a young man at Drynacha <Esaf> Farm with his father and when he married your grandmother & mine, he went to the farm right on top of the mountain Lletty Mawr (Great Dwelling) where my Dear Mother & your parents



were born.” I can’t identify “Drynacha.” Lletty Mawr was, and is, a large and beautiful farmhouse at the top of a hill, about three miles east of Aberdulais. For Griffith it was a prosperous farm. Now the farmland has been separated from the house, now just a country residence. Don and

Barbara Thomas lived there in 2018. They added the deck and swimming pool; the rest of the building is as it was in Griffith Hughes’s time. The stone spiral staircase is as it was first built.

Griffith married Ann Jenkins, and the couple had eight children, at least six of whom lived full lives.

Gwenllian (1827–1843) died of typhus as a teenager.

Mary (1829– ) married John Jones; she was JDJ’s mother.

Jennett (1831– ) is hard to trace; she seems to have had at least one son.

David Hughes (1833– ) is also hard to trace. His is a common name.

Francis (1835–1912) came to Fort Scott in 1877 with his wife and daughter.

Elizabeth (1838– ) is very hard to trace; she may have died young.

William (1841–1898) came to Fort Scott. He is Rees H. Hughes’s father.

Gwennie (1846– ), named for her late sister, came to Fort Scott with William in 1871.

It is odd that Jennet, David, and Elizabeth are so hard to trace, even in an age of newspapers and regular censuses. Their common names are a hinderance. As for Elizabeth, it is hard to be sure she ever existed; she

was 3 in the 1941 census but there is at best one tiny hint of her after that. Maybe she was a distant relative who had a sleepover on census day.

In about 1849 the family moved from Lletty Mawr to Goytre Farm. JDJ says that the family left Lletty Mawr when Griffith's daughter Mary was married. That can't be right. She was married in 1853. There was a newspaper ad in 1849 offering Lletty Mawr for rent, identifying the departing tenant as Griffith Hughes, and the Hughes family was settled at Goytre Farm in time for the 1851 census.

Goytre Farm is just east of Briton Ferry, south of Lletty Mawr. It has a very rural aspect, even though the city starts just over a slight rise. Now it is a house without farmland, the land having been combined with the property next door, where the Howell family lived in Griffith Hughes's time.

Griffith's wife Ann passed away sometime before the 1861 census. Griffith himself died in 1866. By then most of his children had left the nest. William remained at Goytre. His adventures will be told elsewhere.



David Crook lived at Goytre House in 2018.



The dogs are guarding the placard that says "Goytre House."

David Crook lived at Goytre House in 1918 with his wife Sarah and three children. Some of his extended family lived across the lane on a working farm. Mr. Crook said that Goytre House was built in 1778, probably as a gatekeeper's cottage on the Earl of Jersey's estate. Griffith Hughes and the Howells were tenants of the Earl of Jersey. After the Hugheses left, four generations of the Howell family lived at Goytre House, until 1970. The Crook family bought the house in 1956.

### About "Pickling":

Pickling involves soaking iron sheets in vats of hot, somewhat acidic water, before a layer of tin is applied. This was done by hand during most of the 1800's. One source, lacking detail, says that "in 1874 Grey introduced the pickling machine to do away with hand labor." Innovations like this one were concentrated in South Wales, where most of the world's tinsplate was produced as late as 1890. At that time, over two thirds of the product was exported to the United States. The Vernon Tinsplate Works was a factory, operated over the years at least from 1877 to 1898 by a succession of companies, including Vernon Tinsplate Company Limited which took over operation in 1891 and dissolved due to liabilities in 1898. Francis was born about 1840. There are many books about the tinsplate industry in Wales, and some of them may have more to say about the early history of pickling machines and about this particular Tinsplate Works. The first US patent for a pickling machine was the Mesta pickling machine, introduced in Pennsylvania in 1892.

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### About "Uncle Billie Jenkins" ---

JDJ writes of "Uncle Billie Jenkins," a blacksmith who emigrated to Brooklyn – sometime after 1871, when William emigrated – with his family. His children David and Winnie. David retired at 35, then died

young, leaving his own children in the care of Winifred, who lived at 245 Hewes Avenue in Brooklyn.

JDJ tells us that Uncle Billie Jenkins was the husband of a sister of Frank Hugh or of Griffith Hughes. I can find no such sister.

But there is a basis for the story, and a person who fits the role of Uncle Billie too closely for it to be a coincidence.

Richard Jenkins, born 1802, was a brother of Griffith Hughes's wife Ann Jenkins. He was a blacksmith who emigrated to Brooklyn in 1832 and continued his trade as a blacksmith there. He brought his large family over to join him in 1837. He had two sons named David and Winifred. David did not die young. He raised his own children. We can trace the family through several Censuses in Brooklyn. Some of their descendants did live at 245 Hewes Avenue.

Ann Jenkins had another brother, named William. He was still in Wales when Richard Jenkins died. We know that because Richard's will provided that any of his clothes that might be worth saving should be sent to William in Wales.

January 1<sup>st</sup> 41

My Dearest Cousins All

Yesterday, the last day of 1940, I sent you two papers, "The Sunday Express" and the "News of the World." I sincerely hope you will read Mr. Hoare Beluskas' article on the News of the World and perhaps you can do a little propagand work for our Great Country in passing the article on to some influential journalist to copy on to some American papers. You will note that he says that the States are doing us great work on the one hand, I mean the work of your Great President Roosevelt the greatest ruler USA has ever seen, but on the other (left hand) a great injury is done to us by the States money grabbers in selling to Spain and Russia great quantities of war material cotton & <gils>, very much greater quantities than they ever bought before thus undoubtedly proving that the great surplus is sold over to Germany to fight this Great Empire. I sincerely hope that the USA will soon join in to fight with Britain. The greatest help that USA can render us, is to provide the machinery, as you can readily admit she is not yet a fighting power but in production she is great. Again I would point out most forcibly that if ever Britain goes down the USA is doomed, whosoever sells to our enemies from the States you can be sure they are your 5<sup>th</sup> Columnists and that they are fast undermining the great work of your best Senators, which are far seeing into the future the Domination of Democracy & Freedom or the Breaking of Civilization for the next 300/500 years.

I therefore ask you to work sacrificially for our and your parents' home country and by this you will render USA the greatest of all services.

Well my daughter Netta and her husband were bombed on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of Dec. They had just retired to their dugout in the basement of their five story building. A land mine was dropped right opposite their house, creating a crater 30'/40' area. They also had a bomb on the house. They lost about £500 of a home and amongst the ruins lies one of her greatest friends, a piano costing £60 and to a born musician that is a greater loss than ever anyone else can realize. They also nearly lost their lives and may I say although they had to dig themselves out to safety they are more determined than ever to fight Hitler <Dd Ley> and the whole crew of murderers. Netta having lost all is now home with us and my son-in-law is back in the aeroplane factory more determined than ever working to defeat them. He only had Xmas Day off and he is in lodgings about 12 miles from the factory and is content to get up at 5AM and return home about 5:30 PM.

Well we had your very nice letters and I sent the two (one from Oskaloosa and the other from you at Fort Scott) to Netta and a stamped envelope for her to repost to my son William Glanffrwd at the Engineer's Dept. Town Hall Brixton Hill London SW, but alas the both letters lie in the debris.

I now conclude with our sincerest and most affectionate love to all of you from all here.  
Wishing you all the best for 1941 with God's providential blessing. Yours,

J. D. Jones.

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

13-2-41

My Dearest Cousins All

We received your very welcome letter this very morning. Words fail me and I am sure of all my family to express my delight at receiving the news of our loved ones that we at this time seek so much for.

It surprised us all that after ordering extra papers every Sunday for the express purpose of sending you all the news available of our little island Scotland Wales & England, this Monday 10<sup>th</sup> inst I posted you 3 papers of Sunday & one Daily Express, and last week I posted you 4 also on Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> inst and many months past I've done the same and 4/5 letters I've sent you and if they have not reached you, the news of the sea by the BBC every week gives you the reason why.

Well you ask in your letter what I suffer from to give me cause to be under Hospital Treatment.

I stumbled at my works and injured the two hip bones of my left leg and also injured the doctor told me the sciatica nerve, and where I made a mistake I kept on for 5 weeks after being injured and kept massaging with Embrocation, thereby aggravating the situation. I ought to take rest and no embrocation, and a few weeks rest would have put me right if my <panel> doctor would have rightly examined my injured thigh, this is what my specialist told me, and he was <Dr. J. Cellau> Jones who cured my wife Nellie and also in his very kind interference helped to get Horace cured when at the Hospital for peritonitis. Both would have passed away if it were not for his skill & ability. Now he is gone East and is my loss.

I attend the Hospital since I was X-rayed on July 10<sup>th</sup> at the Swansea Hospital, 15 miles from here, but about 9 miles as the crow flies, 3 days every week, Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays ever since, but since Oct. first week I am at my office every Tues Thurs and Sat and once a month on Sunday teaching and giving lectures on Brigade work. My Lieutenant drills them on the other 3 Sundays of the month. I have ben training them nearly two years now, ever since the rumours of war.

Regarding my loved ones Glanffrwd gets his share of hard work in the area of SW London, he is the Costing Surveyor there and got a very large area to cover (by the way hew as responsible for the cost of the Lambeth Borough Bridge opened a few months by King George V a few months before he died the Cost at the opening was £600,000.

Netta was bombed out in the SW Eng and lost all when a 5 story building came down on their home & them and they dug themselves out alive and only very slightly injured on the cheekbone. My Son-in-Law

John D. Jones

13 February 1941

had no harm, and both are more bitter than ever against Hitler & Mussolini. I an assure you his invasion will be a farce for none of them will ever return alive. We at Baglan Bay Works got 200 of them ready, and I can tell you our House Guards would give them a chance of any kind and we got over 1000 in our Force, trained hard and roughly fit to meet the vilest scoundrels of Hitler's type.

Horace joined up on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of February and is in COM Manchester, billeted at 55 High Sat COM.

I hasten to send you this epistle to prove no neglect on our part, and can assure you we have received no letters since you sent us the pile of newspapers. Concluding with our Sincerest and affectionate love to you all from Nellie & John S. Jones & family.

< On the back of the page dated 13-2-41, in a different handwriting...

-----  
"This letter seemed not to be finished.  
This John Jones is a first cousin of your father. Aunt Mary, his mother, was the eldest in my father's family---Aunt Mary oldest then Aunt Jeanette and your grandmother.  
Netta is this cousin John's only daughter – Horace and Glanffrwd his two sons – Nellie is his wife."  
-----

Easter Tuesday <Presumably April 11, as Easter was April 9, 1944>  
1941

My Dearest Cousins All

I & we all are greatly surprised that you have not received my letters and newspapers which I have every week up to the 2<sup>nd</sup> week in March. We had your letter posted by you at Fort Scott 1:30PM 21-1-41. Netta & my son-in-law Williams were bombed at Bristol in a 5 story house 11 Eastfield Rd Cotham B Row Bristol on Dec 2<sup>nd</sup> 1940. The building collapsed completely on them and it was thought they were all dead in the 5 houses, so they had to dig themselves out from the area. My son-in-law was bombed in the factory 10 weeks previous to this, in the " " shelter. They only had made their home 18 months at Bristol. Lost every rag of both their clothes and every stick of furniture including a £60 piano, one of Netta's best friends & she misses it very much now. PTO

She is now at home with us as homes are the thing of the past in Bristol. They both are very heroic. My Son-in-Law rather go back to the factory as there he had plenty of innovation, the only drawback he got to lodge 15 miles from his factory. Up at 5:30 AM and retires home to his lodge at Ulverstone at 6:30PM but he loves his work and thinks he is better off working than at home.

My son Horace is in the army and lodges at 50 Birch Road, Stockport Head Longsight Manchester 13.

My son William Glanffrwd is Engineer & Borough Surveyors Dept, Town Hall Brixton Hill London SW2 by day, but home address is <"Awel-y-Grug Neadway Fairdeau Hights, Coulsdon> Surrey.

Strange to say Horace had a saxophone destroyed cut right in two & Wallace Ellis the man repadding it got killed while doing the job he lived in my son W.G.'s area and as he is the Costing Surveyor the claim reached him. His area is a very large one but I am afraid that Netta nor Horace will ever get only the promise after the war is over.

Our Sincerest & affectionate love to you all. We go to bed nightly hopeful & rise in the morning thankful.

Yours most affectionately,  
Nellie, Netta, & Your Cousin  
John

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

30.6.41

My Dear Cousins All

We received your letter (written by you on the 11<sup>th</sup> day of May 41 posted at Fort Scott 13/6/41) today the 27 day of June, so you can see that letters since the censoring of all colonial mails take a long time to reach us, but may I say it is better than if it never reaches its destination, which I now find by your complaint that many letters written by me & very many papers sent to you up to the end of last April has never been delivered to you. I used to post nearly every week two & sometimes three newspaper to you every week, most posted & weighed at the St Helens Road Post Office Swansea, it was then near the Hospital, alas now obliterated, since the first week in May, with many obliterations as well. I sent you many "News of the World" Sunday Express", "The People", and a letter each time accompanying them.

The fact I feared the fifth columnists interception, I am now sending this to the Chief Officer Fire Dept Fort Scott so as to make sure of its delivery.

Well my Son-in-Law went back to his employ at the Bristol <slice cut from letter> Factory last Friday week, he had 7 days leave from factory to factory. Netta is still home with Nellie & myself as she lost every rag and one of her best friends the piano. Will now lodges 15 miles from the factory he leaves there every morning at 5:15 am.

Horace is in the army at Manchester this nearly 5 months, and my son (W Glanffrwd S Jones) is still at the Town Hall Brixton Hill SW 21 London.

I am glad to say that I finished at the hospital 3 weeks ago.

Tell my cousin Frances Williams (or better still show her this epistle as it is meant for all my & our Dear Ones in the USA).

Gwennie my niece is gone with 5/6 more School-Mistresses with the thousands of school children & teachers to <Hermon Pew> SW.

You can tell my Male Cousins that we have never received a single line from anyone of them, however much we would appreciate a letter at times if it be only one in 12 months or so. Don't

blame me for saying so because some of the old friends now passed away used to tell me "Your Uncle Francis will never die while you live, you are exactly the same in your outspoken manner."

I was at Morryston Last Sunday and <Audrie> Thomas Emrys's little girl had been taken to <Hermon> for compulsory evac, by her Ma & my niece Elisabeth, they miss her at Morryston, as they had hoped she would be overlooked at Manselton but such was not the case, but she was happy going to her Aunt Gwen.

My nephew John (Thomas's son) had cut his leg badly at the mills but glad to say he is going on well. I may tell you that I will be 17 on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of July 41 isn't it fine to get younger. I thought to visit your Mother's people at <Dont-rhyd-Y fen> but I was told that no one lives there now of our friends, I go near there to order my coal for house purposes.

I enclose you a few views of Bferry. Pass one of them on to my Cousin Frances, and if they will interest you, tell me, and I will send you some more, only let me know how many families rare there to send you to divide between them.

I am proud to think of your most Great & Wonderful President Roosefelt, A Great Person born & God sent for this special times. I am fully convinced God will give us the great victory we so richly deserve though this Gods' great Prophet, one of the Elias & Elijah tribe & descendants. We firmly believe that the step the murderer Hitler has taken will be his downfall & God Grant the Same. God Bless all who work for Britain for all people under the British flag wish all people well whatever is said by <Gaude> of India or any other place ruled by Britain. No other country will rule them better, and they can expect no better under the rule of such as Mussolini & Hitler.

Your Cousin Nellie (my better half) was laid up for about a month with Phlebitis but thank God is well again & up this last fortnight.

I have told you all allowed to pass by the Censors.

I wrote about 12 months ago to the Chinese Ambassador wishing his Country Success against the Japanese. I have a lovely reply from His Excellency.

I am writing to tell him now, that I hope his great Country will hammer away at the Japs, now while Hitler & Muss are too busy to help the dirty Japs.

Now I close. God Bless you all my Dear Cousins and your most magnanimous Hemisphere.

We write in our most sincere & affectionate love to you all from

Your Cousins J. D. & Nellie Jones, Netta, Horace & William Glanffrwd Jones our Dear Children  
..... Hor is conductor of his Regiment's Orchestra.

. PS

Looking over your Lovely letters one is Dec 2 /40 written by you , this was the date Netta & William her husband lost their home at Bristol & nearly lost their lives, their house of 5 stories came down on them. In the area, 15 lives were lost in the next 4 houses, So we Thank God for their Safety. J. D. J.

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

To the Chief Officer  
Fire Brigade Dept  
Fort Scott Kansas  
USA

July 1st, 41

My Dear Friend & Comrade

May I humbly ask if you will see that this letter is delivered to my Dear Ones at 24 S Judson Street Fort Scott as I fear many of my letters & papers have not reached their destinations.

I may say I am a retired CO of the Briton Ferry Urban District Council Fire Dept. I am now the Chief Officer of the Maritime Fire Dept of the Baglan Bay Tinsplate Co Ltd of Briton Ferry.

I may say about 30 years ago I met CO Hale of the Kansas City Fire Dept and his wonderful Fire Brigade Horses at the Crystal Palace London where I happened to be one of the Nat Fire Brigades Assn judges.

I know well you will not fail me. Years ago I knew the Chief of the Pasadena Fire Dept. He was most ready to do anything for me (CO Mac Patrick).

Wishing you all the best until you do convey this letter & photos to 24 S Judson St Fort Scott Kansas USA,

I remain most gratefully yours,

(Captain) J. D. Jones

< The envelope remains addressed to the Chief Officer, Fire Dept., and with a label attached saying "Opened by Examiner 5502". >

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

10.10.43

My Dearest  
Cousins All

It seems so very long since I & Nellie had a line from you, and have sent you several letters but no response, why I now write again before getting a line. My cousin Frances wrote a short letter and in same she told me about your invalide & that she was still suffering from neouritis. Tell her not to take a lot of medicine, the complaint is rather common in our area as we are so low lying between the hills.

But what I have found in my experience alone, that the strides of Surgery is stupendously great, it is marvelous the cures that surgery in general can accomplish. But in the face of such great strides the old & long standing complaints the medical profession , that they have not kept. up to the great strides of surgery.

Now I find that neouritis originally starts from the unclean liver and although very painful is not so very dangerous as kidney troubles. My advice to my dear cousin <?> is take only Bi-carbonate of Soda in very small doses in the morning before any food, say so much as you can place on a shilling piece. (Don't make a mistake like the joker who used 12 pennies) about twice or thrice a week in cold water & only before breakfast accordingly how exactly it suits you and take only for constipation a small quantity of Epsom salts in a good tumbler full of tepid water take this also with care of the doses until you come used to the proper quantity, and I am thoroughly convinced you will come all right again but don't get impatient with the cure.

I was attending Hospital 3 days every week, at the Electrical Dept., for 11 months. I was also paying my specialist £2-2-0 every Saturday, and I can tell you I was nearly daunted, my specialist went away at the end of about 8 ½ months of my treatment he told me before going to the army out east, I think you are nearly daunted, I most definitely told him not nearly but that I was, he told me now your salvation is perseverance. How glad I was, I had also at the time told the kind nurses (because they are all wonderful) are you not tired of seeing me coming here. Their answer was most cheering no more tired than you are of seeing us your nurses, you persevere and will cure you and I ma cured now nearly two years.

<This last page has an embossed address, apparent page number “(1)”, and no close, so it might be part of a different letter>

I told Frances to tell Lizzie & Dolly of you, some relative of my Dear Departed Aunt Elizabeth died at <Pontryd efs fen> about 2 months ago, about 82/84 years old, I visited her son some months ago at the Aberavon Hospital, injured in one of our collieries, broke his spine in two parts and he is on the way to recovery, he will be on his back for another 12 or 18 months he has already been there over a 12 months. Well my word for the progress of surgery.

Our best love affection. Ask some of the boys to write and if in our country & close to us they'll have the best of Welcome.

79 New Hunter Street,  
Briton Ferry,  
Neath,  
South Wales.

28/12/46

My Dear Cousins All,

This view of BFerry is the mountains right opposite our house in the Dell. × <cross with dots> is where Uncle Francis lived <Cefu> court & <symbol with three branches> the Goytre where your & my families came first to live from Lletty Mawr, now a collier site – so are the other farms, Wenallt just to the right of Lletty Mawr 3 collieries. Glyncorrwg is close to the collieries & contains one of the <C. W. Flys> deepest raising over 1000 tons daily . I will write & again more minutely as I think that all would be delighted.

This view is the only one in existence.

Wishing you all a Happy New Year at Fort Scott at Oskaloosa & Arcadia Crawford County, we remain with our sincerest & affectionate love your cousins John & Nellie. We are very lonely as Netta & Billy Evans live at Paddington & Horace came from Cairo to Southgate 109 Fairway Southgate N14, doing well married a widow just the same age. Horace's child 3 in May a lovely kiddie & Hilary Myrtle 3 in May. Roger10 on the 12<sup>th</sup> of January 1947 & our Bill is a costing surveyor at Lambeth Borough at Town Hall Brixton Hill the 3 places are terribly knocked about. Bill & Jeanne live near Croydon & some bad damage there also. address

William Glanffrwd Jones esq  
<"Awely-Y-Grug">  
<71 Neadways> Old <Coulsdon? Surrey

### < Handwritten on front of back of postcards: >

- (1) Prewar views. I thought they would be very interested to see them, mostly different now
- (2) The only one in existence (symbols on the front match the letter)
- (3) Had no damage – N. Wales



27/10/47

My Dear Cousins

Nellie & I were glad to get your letter on Monday morning. Sorry to say, our food problem is gone very serious we get 3 bags worth of potatoes for the week, 6 ?worth for us two. Our butter is  $\frac{1}{4}$  one week &  $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs of marg. & then I get  $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs of wine  $\frac{1}{4}$  butter. I only ask for margarine if I have no butter, if it will be kind enough send at once. I ask our cousins in Kansas to send to Nellie. The following week we only ask for margarine please to send us some and nothing else. We will be very grateful and sincerest thanks. Ask our cousins to send the following week to Nellie. Best love Frances both & xxxxx all

Your cousins John D. Jones & Nellie BQ Jones

---

27/10/47

Kansas Cousins

Dear Cousins

Please do send Nellie & I some margarine as our food problem is very grave & serious & Frances will show U our letter.

Love & sincerest gratitude xxxxxx from us both Nellie & J. D. Jones  
Capt 44 years & Member de Honour of France

---

29/10/47

Our Dear Cousins

If U can't give us any margarine please give us some fat from meat & poultry, we call it dripping. Do Ur best please. Sincerely & gratefully your loving cousins Nellie & John xxxx Love for all the children.

## Some enclosures with J. D. Jones's letters over the years:

### (1) An envelope that must have contained photos, annotated:

Dear Lizzie

You will easily observe my photo, my nephew Meprddien?? Morris Amos?? Bou?? Is 2nd from the end of the same row, sorry I cannot send you a large photo of new Fire Brigade appliances.

### (2) Two calling cards:

Horace Q. Jones,  
Saxophonist and Violinist  
79 New Hunter Street  
Briton Ferry

Netta Lind  
The girl soprano, & nightingale of Wales  
of the  
Lond Halls, the Bournemouth & Margate  
Winter Gardens,  
Operas, Concerts, At Homes.  
79 New Hunter Street  
Briton Ferry, S.W.

...and a small newspaper clipping reporting Horace and Netta's performances.

From Captain J. D. Jones  
Fire Brigade Briton Ferry  
S Wales EXO

To the Chief Officer Fire Dept  
Fort Scott  
KANSAS  
USA

Postmark Neath, ... (19)41

Tag on end: OPENED BY examiner 5502

Also Netta Lind card



Blaencaerau Farm in 2018

Blaencaerau is a prosperous farm with a substantial farmhouse in Caerau, South Wales. It is in a small rural space between the main part of Caerau to the southwest and the neighborhood of Croeserw to the north. Blaencaerau is about 1/4 mile south of Croeserw, reached by a narrow, winding lane.

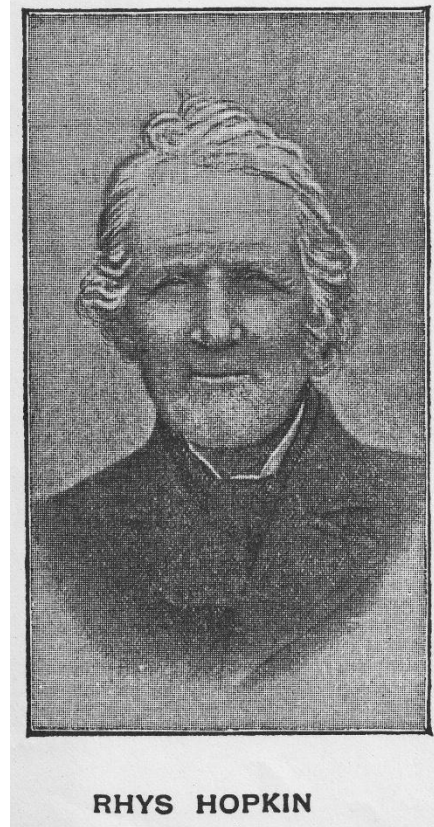
Rees Hopkin was the owner and resident of Blaencaerau at the time of the 1891 census. He was a widow with five children: Elizabeth, Thomas, William, John, and Mary.

Elizabeth married William Hughes. In 1871 she emigrated with her family to Fort Scott, Kansas, founding the large branch of the Hughes family in America. The youngest of her seven children was Rees Hopkins Hughes, born in Fort Scott in 1891.

John also emigrated with his family to Fort Scott, in 1888.

William married and raised a large family in Cymmer, a few miles north of Caerau.

<



RHYS HOPKIN

Thomas never married.

Mary married John Morris, and both came to live at Blaencaerau. They had two children: Rhys Hopkin Morris, born 1888, and Sarah Mary Morris, born 1890.

So in 1891, the family at Blaencaerau consisted of Rees Hopkin, his son Thomas, and Mary and John Morris with their small children Rhys and Sarah.

Rees Hopkin died in 1898. In 1904, Mary and John Morris died within a few months of each other, leaving Rhys and Sarah (then teenagers) to be raised by their Uncle Thomas.

In January of 1912, Rhys Hopkin Morris (RHM) wrote a letter to his American cousin, Rees Hopkins Hughes (RHH).

By that time, RHM was 23. He had earned his B.A. in Law and Philosophy from the University of North Wales, where in his senior year he had been elected Student President. He was about to begin a graduate program in Law. RHH was 20, in his junior year at Washburn University in Topeka, Kansas.

“Caerau Villa” is Blaencaerau.>

Caerau Villa  
Caerau  
Bridgend

1.17.'12

My dear Cousin,

As a practical stranger – for I don't remember ever writing you under my own name – my first duty is to bow myself in. Present my card as the fashion goes. But since distance prevents me doing the former and the absence of card makes the latter impossible I have nothing left but to tell you in so many words who I am. My name is probably known to you already – Rhys H. Morris. I am Mary's son. So much for an introduction. I seem to know you quite well though I have never met you. Your letters have the knack of expressing your personality so that one feels when reading them that you are just present and talking things over in person. When Uncle John was over here I used to tell him that I knew you quite well and that you were the only one of our cousins that I felt I knew. Probably he had told you all this long before now. How is he? We had quite a jolly time, or to put in a phrase which was often on his lips – a "good time," when he was here last year. I well remember coming home of an evening and finding a stranger sitting and chatting away with my Uncle Thomas in the dining room. It required but little effort, such was the facial resemblance despite the fact of very different experiences, to say that the two men were brothers. That was my first meeting with my Uncle John. At first though he did speak Welsh yet it was not without some difficulty. It was easy to see that English had become his ordinary everyday speech. In a few days however he was as fluent as anyone – describing your country, your mode of life, your institutions and above all what we were most interested in the history of our relatives. All this he gave us in Welsh. Welsh, needless to say is our usual language and we are proud of it. We are not as is often thought Welshmen who speak English and know Welsh just as we know Latin, but Welsh speaking Welshmen. You know of course that there is a sort of renaissance just now among the smaller nationalities of Europe and Asia and we in Wales have caught its spirit to a very large extent indeed. We have a national consciousness which at present is very much on the alert and resents keenly every jibe which certain would-be cultured men the other side of Offa's Dyke think fit to bestow upon us. A <Die-show-dafydd> (Uncle John or Aunt will tell you what this means) is a byword of contempt.

Uncle John made friends rapidly here. I believe he knew more people in Caerau than I did though I have lived here all my life. Caerau for all that did not seem to agree with him very well. He was very uneasy and wanted to return home. You would not be very much surprised at that if you knew Caerau from a spectator's point of view. Caerau is about as bad as it can be. It is only beaten in slovenliness and ugliness by the Rhondda Valley. Prof. J. Jones, who is a noted professor of economics, and an old Rhondda lad himself, once said that there was not a building

in the Valley that you would care to rest your eyes on for five minutes. Caerau though not quite so bad is a good second. It is a mining place made up of long straggling streets with a pit at one end – one of the largest pits in the South Wales coalfield. The population is some 6,000 – this of course is only one Ward of Maesteg. Maesteg now has a population of 30,000. My aunt and uncle remember it I expect when the population was only a tithe of that or even less. The life becomes more interesting as one gets to understand it better. Providing always that is that you have a temperament which can appreciate this type of life.

Later during his stay Uncle John came to see me at Bangor, North Wales. What a change! From the grimy center of industrialism to the middle of one of the prettiest spots on earth. North Wales in point of beauty is perfect – beyond that I cannot go in description. You have the wildness of its mountains, the beauty of its valley, the babbling of its brooks and the rolling sea all presented together in one glorious picture. To my mind North Wales is a perfect paradise. You should come over next summer to see it. And it is in the midst of this natural splendor that you have the University College of North Wales – a constituent college of the University of Wales. Wales, as you know maybe, has a unique system of education copied from the educational system of Switzerland. Our secondary schools are connected with the University, under the jurisdiction of the University. Their examinations are conducted by a central and independent body known as the Central Welsh Board the Senior Certificate of which exempts the holder from the Matriculation of the University. The University itself is made up of three colleges – Cardiff, Aberystwyth, Bangor. It was in the last mentioned that I spent my collegiate days and took my BA degree last year.

Uncle John I believe enjoyed himself here, but he left a day too soon. The day after he left we had the Investiture of the Prince of Wales at Carnarvon and the following day the King came to Bangor to open the new University building. We tried to persuade Uncle John to stay over these picturesque ceremonies, but go he would. I went to send him and left the boat at Llandudno. Thus ended for now a most enjoyable and very memorable time. On that boat I took my leave of the only Ft. Scott person I know – but to know him actually in person has made Ft. Scott ever so much more real to us. We should like to see him again and we should like to see all of you. The world is very small nowadays. You could very very easily come over to see us. And have I may add an enticement which did not exist in Uncle John's time. We have sold this house and have bought another at Porthcawl. This house is a very fine house, but we have succeeded in getting quite as nice a house in Porthcawl – with this difference – Please Note: - That the Porthcawl house is in an ideal place. Porthcawl has grown tremendously in the last few years and has now become one of the most popular and fashionable seaside resorts on the southern coast. I recite all this in order to create a desire in you to come over. Do come next year, it would be really worth your while, we would give you a "good time." My picture of Porthcawl, mind, has not been one bit overdrawn – it really is a fine place. My Uncle Thomas and Sarah

intend moving there in the course of some three or four weeks. The address of the place is 5 St. Mary Street Porthcawl. For my own I am going to London – to King’s College to study for my M.A. and enter L.L.B. next year. My address there will be

33 New St.  
Vincent Square  
Westminster, London SW.

Uncle Thomas and Sarah are both in good health and both are now looking forward eagerly to going to Porthcawl. They are somewhat tired of the loneliness of this place. The change will undoubtedly do them a great deal of good, at any rate it will be far more pleasant there than here.

We often talk of you, and Uncle Thomas occasionally treats us to a story of his younger days and tells us about Betty as he calls Aunt and of the tricks that John used to do. I used to laugh hours on end listening to Uncle John telling of his tricks at Cymmer and then he would finish with a really good “Yankee Yarn.”

Look here, do come over to see us next summer, we should so like to see you.

Uncle William is in good health and wishes me to convey his best love to you all.

Well, I have given you sufficient reading work for the present. We all unite in sending our deepest love to Aunt, Uncle and all of you.

Best Love,  
Your Cousin  
Rhys.

P.S.

I enclose you two of my photos – one for Uncle John, the other you’ll keep. The robes are those pertaining to the Presidency of the College – which office I was honoured with last year. The College has some 350 students, 200 men and 150 women.

&lt;

“When Uncle John was over here...”: Uncle John was John M. Hopkins, who had emigrated to Fort Scott in 1888. He was a railroad man. In 1910 his wife died. According to the Fort Scott newspaper of March 18, 1911, he had not been back to Wales for 24 years, and was planning (they said) an eight-month visit to Wales. The March 24 issue reported that he had left Fort Scott that morning to start the trip. (His son Windsor Hopkins, then working as a pharmacist in Mound Valley, Kansas, came to Fort Scott to see him off.)

RHM says that Uncle John left Wales on the day before the investiture ceremony. That would have been July 12, 1911, making the trip more like four months, including the crossings.

“Aunt” (and briefly, “Betty”) means Elizabeth Hopkins Hughes, Rees’s mother, living in Fort Scott.

Uncle William was by 1911 a widow with seven children in Cymmer.

Caerau has a population of about 7000 in 2025 and Maesteg about 18000 (which might include Caerau). About 10% of the Maesteg population speak Welsh.

“The public investiture of Edward, Prince of Wales took place at Caernarfon Castle on Thursday 13 July 1911. This was the first investiture of the Prince of Wales to take place in Wales for centuries: since the 18th century, the Prince of Wales had been invested with his insignia of office privately, outside Wales.” {Wikipedia 2025}

Vincent Square is just west of Central London. 33 New Street is not near Vincent Square. Addresses or street names may have changed.

Porthcawl: Later, Sarah gave the date of the move as October 4, 1912.

In later years RHM was decorated, and wounded, in WWI. He married Gladys Perrin in 1918. He became a prominent Liberal Member of

Parliament and was an ally, then rival, of the Liberal Prime Minister David Lloyd George. He was a consistent advocate for liberty in the U.K. before and after WWII.

RHH married Isabel Savage. He was Superintendent of Schools in Parsons, Kansas, then President of what is now Pittsburg State University, and then a member of the Kansas House of Representatives.

RHH never visited Wales. The two cousins met in person when RHM came to Kansas in 1949.

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< Added at the top, in pencil: "From Rhys H. Morris's only sister – Sarah Morris, later Mrs. Williams – Lizzie" >

Sandville

May St.

Porthcawl

Dec. 16th 1913

My Dear Aunt & Cousins,

I am writing to you again before you have written to us. We cannot understand why it is that you have not answered my letters. We have not heard from you once since we have moved to Porthcawl, and we have been living here now since Oct. 4th, 1912 – more than twelve months ago, and not one letter from you!!! It is not surprising that we cannot make out what has become of you. We wish you would write to us now and again as you used to, it is so pleasant to have a tangible proof that you do think of us sometimes. Uncle Thomas and Uncle William are delighted to hear from you. Whenever I go to Uncle William's house he always asks me if we have heard from America, and he also gives me a good row for not writing to you oftener.

I have written to Uncle John this afternoon too. I don't know if he still lives in the same place now as he did when he wrote to us last, if he does not, then he will not get my letter. I am writing to you both today, because it is my birthday today. I am twenty-three today. Uncle Thomas does not like to hear me say it so gladly, because it makes him think that he must be getting on in years if I am twenty three; but he does not look old yet, or at least we don't think he does.

Rhys Hopkin has left college and has commenced teaching at a boys' school in Bargoed, a place about ten miles from Cardiff. He is only taking that up until he gets something else to do. We are looking forward to seeing him home again with us for Christmas, he will come home the Wednesday before Christmas for a fortnight's holiday. How we wish that we could be near you at Christmas time of all times. It would be so pleasant if we could meet once in a year at least; but since it cannot be we must do the next best thing, and that is to wish you all a very merry Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year when it comes.

I shall not bother you with a longer letter this time; we hope that we shall hear from you very soon.

With fondest love and best wishes to all,

Yours affectionately,

Sarah (M. Morris)

< Added at the top, in pencil: "From Uncle Thomas Hopkin who raised both Sarah and Rhys H. – Rhys is a few years older than Sarah – maybe 2 yrs 3 yrs. – Lizzie" >

Maes-y-Hynnon  
Porthcawl  
Glam G. B.  
Aug. 1

My dear Sister, Family.

It is some time now since I last wrote – but that is not for want of thinking of you. We very often think and talk of you and wish that it were possible to see you face to face and talk with you rather than have to use the pen.

This country has undergone a revolutionary change during the past two years. From being a nation with the majority of its subjects engaged in civil pursuits the majority is now following the business of war. Nearly all our young men are either in the Army or Navy or engaged indirectly in war. War is our business. One of William's sons – John – has been killed some time ago. He was the only one of William's boys in the Army – the others are still in the collieries. Mary's son, Rhys, is an officer in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers. He, too, has been wounded twice. The first time he was wounded in the back, and the second time he had five bullets in the right leg and he has been home for some months, but I am glad to say that he is recovering slowly. He was mentioned in dispatches some time back.

Mary's daughter – Sarah – was married last Autumn and is now living at Maesteg. She is very happily married and has a very pretty and pleasant little home.

William has ben ill for a considerable length of time but is improving once more and is now able to do a little work.

How is John and how is his family? It seems quite a time since he was over here.

Do you ever talk of coming over for a time? We do wish it were possible for you to arrive at a decision to pay us a visit. Maybe that the journey is somewhat hazardous at the present moment. But after the war it will be a most interesting trip. It will be of first class interest to visit the scene of the fray and see what twentieth century war does for a countryside – how towns and villages have been shattered, lands ploughed by shells or blown up by mines, and the supplanting of fortifications by trench strongholds. It would really be worth your while paying Europe a visit when the uproar has quietened.

I trust you are all in the best of health and spirits.

Fondest Love to all  
Your affect. Brother  
Thomas

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“Lizzie” is Elizabeth Hughes, an older sister of Rees H. Hughes, called “Aunt Lizzie” by Rees’s children. She preserved most of these letters.

“William” is Thomas’s brother, widowed and raising his large family in Cymmer, just north of Blaencaerau. His son John was 22 and single when he died in France. His other sons were Rees, who turned 31 in 1916, David, 24, Thomas, 28, William, 16, and Owen, 13. He also had a daughter, Mary, 26.

Sarah Mary Morris married Thomas J. Williams in 1915.

I can’t identify Sandville, May Street, or Maes-y-Hynnon in Porthcawl. There is an institution north of the city with Sandville in its name. >

< Added at the top, in pencil: "From Sarah, Rhys's only sister" >

44 Treharne Rd.

Caerau

Bridgend

Feb 9th, 1926

My Dear Aunt and Cousins,

Many thanks for your Christmas card. I had meant to write back then, but thinking that I should have more time later on I left until now. It is needless for me to tell you how delightful it is for us to hear from you although it is only a Christmas card. Imagine our delight at having a letter from you!!! I forwarded you card to my brother Rhys Hopkin Morris and his wife sent you the photograph of their little girl, I daresay that you have had it by now. They live in London, and you may or may not know that he is a Member of Parliament of our Country. He is a member for Cardiganshire in Wales, it is quite an honour for him.

We still live at Caerau and my husband is employed at the colliery, not a very paying game now I can assume but still we should be glad that we are as we are being that there is such a lot of unemployment around us. We are seriously thinking that perhaps it would be better for us and for our two boys if we made a move from this country, and I thought to ask you what chance would we have of earning a livelihood, if we came out to your parts. No doubt you could enlighten us on this point. Our boys are growing – the elder one is nine and the younger one is seven.

Do you, Auntie, remember a Mrs. Hopkins living at Abercregan, Cymmer? Elizabeth Hopkins her name was, she died this afternoon in her eighty fifth year, she lived at Fforchlas at one time. She had been ill for some time, and I went to see her one day last week, and she was asking about you, saying that she remembered you very well, when you lived in Cymmer.

I wonder would you give me Uncle John's address. I should love to hear from him and to write to him, we were such good friends when he visited this country some eighteen years ago. I have a vivid recollection of him, and have often felt sorry that I did not go back with him then. I should have been a proper American by now, and I should have got to know and to love you all. We have no one here now. My brother is very far away, and Uncle William's children I seldom see, except Mary the daughter. The boys her brothers are married and gone to different parts. Mary is married too and has three dear little children. When I write like this I never seem to get an answer. I sincerely hope that we do get an answer to this letter. How delighted we should be to hear from you and how much more delighted would we be could we but see you.

With Love to all of you,  
From my husband and myself,  
Sarah Williams (now).

< 44 Treharne Road, in 2025, is half of a duplex in a row of brown brick row houses, typical of Caerau. The house now has the name “Brynnedd.”

Abercregan is a neighborhood at the west edge of Cymmer. Fforchlas Farm is near Pontycymer, a small town in the mountains about 5 miles southeast of Cymmer. A Hopkins family lived there from 1871 till at least 1939, but I can't identify a woman there who would have been in her 80's in 1926.>

< Added in pencil on reverse: "From Sarah Morris Williams, Rhys H's sister and mother of the two boys – one of which Marian had some correspondence with. -Lizzie" >

328 Neasden Lane

Neasden

London N. W. 10

Feb 20` 1936

Dear Cousins,

You say you had a letter from me dated Feb 1926. Well this is in ten years time, and many things have happened during those ten years in your homes out there and in our home here. As you see by the address that we have moved from Wales, we came to London seven years ago, but lived at another address until recently.

I wrote to you from our former address in London, but this is the first time you have written since. Maybe my letter went astray and did not reach you. It is needless to say how pleased we are to hear from you, even though it is such a rare occurrence.

Our little family has not had a very smooth sailing through the years. Sometimes the waves of bad luck, and the waves of illness tend to be very overpowering, but at present, the waters are fairly smooth. I am enclosing some snaps, just for you to see what we are like. One is of our two boys, Gerard and John. Gerard the elder one (without glasses in the snap) is in the University of London, and when he has finished his three or four years training he should pass his Bachelor of Commerce degree, as yet he has done very well. John is at home in the shop with his father, he does not know exactly what to do, he was in secondary school until he was sixteen, in the School of Retail Distribution and passed his exams at the end of his term.

My brother Rhys and his family live quite near, although we do not see a great deal of each other, we are all fairly busy trying to earn our daily bread that we have not much time for visiting. He is not a Member of Parliament now, he resigned his seat about three years ago and accepted a post as one of the London Magistrates and is doing very well. His wife is also, a very clever Educationist. The little girl, Perrie, is now twelve, and is at boarding school, a very clever child. She also gives every promise of being as beautiful as her mother, some day. She is a lovely girl.

We do not hear a great deal, just an occasional letter, from our cousins in Cymmer, Uncle William's children, but they are quite well.

It does feel strange, writing to people whom we have never seen. You say in your latter "Uncle John's two sons and families are well," but Uncle John had three boys, what has happened to the other son? Was his name William? You are a large family over there and it must have been lovely to be all together

Sarah Morris Williams

20 February 1936

for your Christmas dinner. We are such a small family on his side – only my brother and I and our families which are also small, it is little wonder that we feel lonely at times. It would be lovely to see you all just once, and to feel that there are some who really belong to us. Maybe you will write oftener, just to keep in touch with each other. So I shall ring off for the moment, in the hope of hearing from you very soon.

With Love. Your  
cousin, Sarah M. Williams.

<

“Uncle John” is John M. Hopkins, who came to Fort Scott in 1888. He had three sons, all of whom were doing fine in 1936: Windsor owned a drugstore in Parsons and John H. was a railroad man. Son William was a Navy man in faraway places, and the family may not have had news of him to convey. >

Derlwyn  
Cyncoed Road  
Cardiff

30.6.41

Dear Elizabeth and all the family,

It was indeed nice to have your letter of May 13th and to feel in touch once more.

I wrote a year ago in reply to your very generous invitation to Perrie. Your letter had taken many weeks to get here, which, in view of the difficult condition of the time, was not surprising. My reply does not seem to have reached you - which again is not surprising. Indeed, to get your letter today gives us all a thrill when we realized that it was just one more proof that our contact with the U. S. A. is so marvelously safeguarded.

We should have liked Perrie to have gone to you, but, we put the responsibility of choice on her. We told her that, being still under 17 then, she could play a very important part in the future reconstruction which must someday come, by taking her university training in the new world and then coming back to this battle scarred old world with fresh inspiration.

Her reply impressed me so much with its validity that I jotted it down later the same day. This is what she said: "I should just love to go out to Fort Scott, to meet and know the American branch of the family and to know American ways of life. But, if I went now I should be of no use in my own country after the war. It will be a very different country and to know and understand its needs I must live through all its trials and share in the worst that comes. Then, when the war is over I shall just leap at the chance to go out to Fort Scott and I shall be then able to appreciate what inspiration America can give us in replanning over here."

She was right and we respected her choice. She has taken her place. She does her weekly share of fire watching, she does her quota of all-night canteen work, she has spent a night with a band of student friends during the worst blitz we had, helping to entertain crowds in a shelter. She has fought incendiaries and is quite fearless. She has known the death on fire duty of fellow students and she is steady and smiling through it all--and withal enjoys college life and its social activity to the full. She's very lively--fond of all that young people usually are fond of and is very responsible.

We seem to be well inured to bombing. You should see my mother, aged 79, tackling incendiaries in the garden, with shrapnel whizzing around, and indignantly refusing to go indoors. Putting out incendiaries does give one immense satisfaction because one feels one can get the better of them.

Long experience has taught us to know whether aircraft overhead intend to blitz us or whether they are travelling elsewhere and our guns are yet giving them a hot punch. If the latter, we don't bother to get up unless we are on fire patrol.

The civilian morale is superb, and the examples of unruffled calm in the worst situation are legion. Here is one I particularly like. In one of the bad London blitzes a friend of mine was dodging in and out of doorways on his way home through the heart of London. He came to a crossroads near which some buildings had collapsed. The street was empty except for H. R. P. <sen?> and shrapnel and incendiaries were flying around—while the roar of the barrage was deafening. He suddenly saw a solitary taxi emerge from a side street and pull up <at the> corner because the traffic light was against it - and it waited there in all the din, carrying on normally and waiting for the traffic signal to change to green!

So far as food goes—we have all we need and in fully adequate quantities. Luxuries such as bananas we do without, but our grandparents never knew them, so it is no hardship at all. Doctors complain we are so healthy there is nothing for them to do! We have turned one of our lawns into a potato patch--and we grow all the peas, beans, onion, and salad we can use.

Did you, when you were here, meet Rhys's American cousin who married one of her (and Rhys's) cousins - David Daniel? Their home is in Carmarthenshire. She was, before she married over 30 years ago, Maud Williams from Scranton.

Her daughter, Prudence Daniel, was married a fortnight ago, to a member of the Duke of Gloucester's staff. She had a very pretty wedding. It was a quiet and informal affair. The Duke of Gloucester came to the wedding.

Prudence's father must be related to you, for his mother was one of the Hopkins family. She was, I think sister of Rhys's grandmother.

We are all looking forward to your President's speech on July 4, over here we agree with your <Colonel Ruise> that <there's a <hawelln opportunity> to clear the Atlantic while Hitler is struggling against Russia - for if Russia collapses we are all faced with the grimmest struggle in all history.

I personally, grieve much over France's terrible collapse. When I last visited France years after its <?? crisis>, I felt depressed about her, for then in as <...> some rot working to undermine her morale. There was a defeatist peace-at-any-price attitude in so many quarters that one <sensed> even then a moral disintegration of a people. And the abject, groveling deference of the Vichy to Hitler is so unlike the France of my student days.

I hope this letter reaches you. I'll write at regular intervals so that you may <keep> the contact <here>.

With affectionate regard to you all from Rhys, Perrie, and  
Gladys.

<

RHM married Gladys Perrin in 1918, and from then on she kept up the family correspondence for both of them. They had one child, daughter Perrie Morris, born in 1923. Rhys Hopkin Morris entered Parliament in the general election of December 6, 1923. He left Parliament in 1936 to become a metropolitan Police Magistrate, and also the first Regional Director of the BBC for Wales. He held those posts in 1941 and through the end of the war.

The Daniel connection:

Rees Hopkins's first wife, Mary Williams, was the mother of all his children and thus grandmother of Rhys Hopkin Morris. She was one of the sisters on the "Seven Sisters Chart." The father of the seven sisters was William Williams 1804–1865, who had a farm near Crynant. Another of the sisters, Prudence, married William Daniel, and two of their sons were David Daniel, b. 1863, and Daniel Daniel, b. 1867. They were first cousins of Rhys Hopkins Morris's mother.

William Williams' brother John Williams had a son William W. Williams who emigrated to Scranton, Pennsylvania. There he had a daughter Maud Williams, b. 1878. That made her a second cousin of both Rhys Hopkins's mother and of David and Daniel Daniel.

In 1907 Maud Williams, the Pennsylvania native, returned to Wales and married her second cousin David Daniel. The couple settled in the Neath Valley and had a daughter, Prudence Elizabeth Daniel, b. 1912. She was a third cousin of Rhys Hopkin Morris and of Rees Hopkins Hughes.

In 1941, Prudence Elizabeth Daniel married Major Ronald Thomas Stanyforth, M.C., of the Lancers. She died in London on March 9, 1984.

>

Telephone  
Foots Cray 2609.

19, HATHERLEY CRESCENT,  
SIDCUP,  
KENT  
4.7.49

Dear Cousin (by marriage)

Rhys is away in Switzerland (Seelisberg) attending a Conference of International Philosophers and Economists and he has asked me to let you know that last week he had Miss <Hunn> and Miss <Ann> to tea at the House of Commons and he took them over both Houses of Parliament.

He had told them to meet him in the outer lobby. Usually, this is crowded and MPs, when they are meeting strangers ask the attendant to call out their name. In this instance, however, the two walked up to him because they immediately recognized him from you and your brother.

I am most regretful that we did not have the opportunity of entertaining your son when he was here during the war. We do like to maintain family connections. The letters and photographs which I sent Elizabeth between 1940 and 1945 must repose at the bottom of the Atlantic. Her cable to me in 1940 took weeks to reach me.

Most of my photographs were destroyed when we had incendiary bombs on our Cardiff house – and I cannot replace them. But, you may perhaps like to see two enclosed photographs – snaps – the one of Rhys and Perrie just before the wedding, the other of Perrie and Alun just after the ceremony.

I have thought you might perhaps like to have some idea of Rhys as a politician. He writes a weekly political article in the Western Mail, and I have asked that a copy be sent you each week. I enclose a copy of one such article. Both of us write a considerable amount – Rhys on politics, philosophy and law, I on education in its various aspects – and we both do much speaking and lecturing.

You will of course know that Sarah, Rhys's sister, died in 1940. She had a terrible time – a particularly virulent form of cancer.

At one time Rhys and I had hoped to visit the U.S.A. – but unless you are a Socialist (or a Pacifist) it is impossible to get currency! Socialists have such convenient “conferences” all over the world. They can get around – and they seem to have any amount of opportunities to lecture – and to give their picture of life in this country.

Gladys Hopkin Morris

4 July 1949

We hope that between now and the general election the British public will have had to realize through the hard reality of events that 4 years of living a fool's paradise have only been possible because of the generosity of the hard working American. They just do not yet realize it.

Please give my regards to Elizabeth. I have the happiest recollections of her visit to this country.

Yours very sincerely,

Gladys Hopkin Morris.

Telephone  
Foots Cray 2609.

19, HATHERLEY CRESCENT,  
SIDCUP,  
KENT  
28.7.49

Dear Cousin

You will be interested to know that Rhys has been asked by the British American Committee of the House of Commons to do a series of lectures in the U.S.A. this autumn and he has specifically asked that the series they arrange shall include Kansas, so that he will be able to see his relatives. He will write you when the dates are fixed.

I am trying to get lectures fixed for me as well so that we may both go – but that's more problematical.

Very Sincerely  
Gladys Hopkin Morris | K.C.

< Sidcup is a suburban part of London, 12 miles SE of central London. Kent is a county SE of London that reaches the south coast. Google has Sidcup just outside of Kent, but bordering Kent. 19 Hatherley Crescent is in the center of Sidcup. Now, it's one of a row of industrial-looking 2-story houses apparently divided into flats. Maybe they were built after 1949.>

24.8.49

19 Hatherly Crescent  
Sidecup, Kent

Dear Cousin:

My many thanks for our letters. Rhys does not yet know dates of his departure. He will let you know as soon as he is informed. It will be in October. No doubt the fact of lectures being found for him in El Dorado would expedite arrangements the end.

You ask for biographical details about him. He is a barrister of K. C level (i. e., he is a Kings Counsel). He first entered Parliament in 1923. In 1932 he got somewhat tired of the then political trends and he resigned his seat and was appointed Metropolitan Magistrate. This means the Magistracy in the London area where the Magistrates dispense justice in the county Summary Jurisdiction. He returned to politics solely because he felt he had to express his views about the fast disappearing liberties of the British citizen. During his political career he has represented the House of Commons in various commissions abroad. The last one was the Goodwill Mission to India in 1945-6.

It is difficult to make effective comparison between your political parties and ours. As a Liberal, Rhys is equally opposed to our Socialist and our Conservative Parties. The latter are as guilty of "planning" as the former and indeed they paved the way for Socialism. I should say he would be a Republican in the trend of belief. We were certainly disappointed at Truman's election and we think the Democrats are treading the dangerous paths of the welfare state.

Rhys will write you himself shortly. He is at the moment working against <Wm Cornish> and published a book expressing his views. He has sent the first 2 ½ chapters to Dr. Harper of the Foundation for Economic Education (Irvington) in Hudson, New York, with whom he is in close touch.

The only thing which might delay Rhys's visit would be an October General Election which might well arrive out of any breakdown of the coming Washington talks. The Socialists will hang on until next year unless they conclude that conditions will then be much worse. In that case they may well wish an early election - before the people realize the truth about our economic situation.

My visit is of course conditional. It is not easy for Americans to realize the sense of frustration which we feel. A person like myself who wishes to make a visit to the U. S. A for the cultural value and to visit friends, and in order to make and renew contacts is only allowed <£5>. In other words no one who cannot either earn enough dollars to cover fares and keep or who can prove he or she's facilitating export can get to the U. S. A. Such is the "Planned State"!

Kind Regards  
(signed) Gladys Hopkin Morris

You asked me for information about myself. I enclose it on a separate sheet.

(Am writing this in Pembrokeshire in the house of relatives of Rhys and of yourself. The owner's mother is a first cousin of your mother. It's a lovely old country mansion designed by Nash in the 18<sup>th</sup> Century. Nash designed most of the old Regency part of London. It's a very extensive estate.)

Gladys <Perrin> Hopkin Morris

#### Academic Qualifications

Docteur in Lettres of Univ. of Paris France

M. A. – Wales

By virtue of this am known ad Dr. Gladys P. H. M.

Before marriage a lecturer on the staff of University of London in French and Philology of the Romance Languages.

Now chief examiner of the County Education Committee of Derbyshire, Hampshire & East Sussex County Council. I devise their attainment tests and Intelligence tests, direct their examiners (who are all Heads of Schools). I have recently completed experimental work on French, Flemish, Welsh, & English children on non-verbal intelligence tests. I deal with some 20,000 children.

#### Public Services

Part of my activities include addressing Conferences of Head Teachers.

I act as Chairman of one half of London for the Assistance Board Advisory Committee. These are committees of men and women who advise the Department on the operation of the National <\_ Art>. Most of the Chairmen are men so it is a signal honor for me to be chairman of one of the Committees covering London, and I have 12 area sub-committees.

I also serve as an advisor of several schools, including an independent school and a state adult education Institute. I have also been chairman of a committee reporting tin the Technical Education of Women and Girls.

I have for the past five years served in the Royal Commission on Population (I broadcast in French on this the other day in the European Service of the B. B. C.)

I have been decorated for my voluntary service: I am an O. B. E. (Decoration of "Officer of the British Empire" conferred by the King.)

#### Publications

Two books in French (pub. In Paris) on a medieval French subject.

One on Education in Wales.

One on the Standardization of Composition.

Several Intelligence Tests and Attainment Tests in Eng. And Arithmetic for ages 7 to 14.

#### Other interests

Am the Honorary Secretary of the Egyptian Exploring Society which has a strong U. S. A. membership (<somewhere> over 100). Your university & museum libraries hold membership and I have had correspondence with them.

I do quite a lot of lecturing (with lantern slides) on such topic as 'The Judgment of the Soul in Ancient Egypt" etc.

#### < On back of page... >

<B\_\_L\_\_>

Nov.	2-7	New York
	8-18	Philadelphia
	26-30	Kansas City <Free>
Dec.	1-4	Chicago
	5-13	New York
	14	leave

#### < Nov. 26, 1949, was Saturday. >

< Wikipedia has an article about the Foundation for Economic Education. It was founded in 1946 as a libertarian think tank, with headquarters in Irvington, New York. "Dr. Harper" might be Baldy Harper, who was among the early participants in FEE. It is now located in Atlanta. >

< The general election didn't happen till Feb. 23 1950. Labor won. The Conservatives (and Churchill) came back in October 1951. >

Gladys Hopkin Morris

22 September 1949

Telephone  
FOOtscray 2609

19 Hatherley Crescent  
Sidcup  
Kent  
22.9.49

Dear Cousin

Rhys has just been told that he leaves for the U.S.A. on the Queen Elizabeth on October 29th. He has asked that enough time be allowed him to visit your district.

I am still unable to say whether I can g. The obligation to "earn dollars" has been increased by the devaluation.

Rhys will write you next week when he knows something about the tour there.

Very Sincerely

Gladys Hopkin Morris

Monday A.M.

Dear Folks,

Rhys H. M. arrived per schedule in K. C. last night. Rees, <M?>, and Eliz. met the train at 9 P.M. He was the third person who came oft – They recognized him – some resemblance to John – and of course the late pictures of him. They greeted him with smiles, and he returned the courtesy as if by recognition. They took him to the Muehlebach Hotel and visited for a couple of hours – Found him, as Eliz Griff described him, very charming.

He seems to be slated to make a speech in K. C. - <??? N??>, enc. – but of course you are being informed as to his program. If you care to read these letters of years gone by, from him and his only sister, read over send all to John and Ione please.

You probably know that this brother and sister lived with Mother's eldest brother Thomas, an old bachelor, after the early death of their parents, Mother's only sister, Mary, youngest of Mother's family, and her husband, Rev. Mr. Morris, a Congregational minister. Maybe you will be interested in learning these facts. The "Uncle William" is the other brother in Mother's family of 2 sisters and 3 brothers – Mother the oldest, Mary the youngest.

Isn't this great weather! Our patients are doing very well – Fred is up all day – except for naps on his couch. Hard to keep him in. Dick doesn't sleep as well – never did – so spends the mornings in bed – but is doing very well.

Hope you have a fine day Thanksgiving and win the game.

Love from all  
Lizzie

Lois & children are here for three days <Gr h- K. C. must Jib Wed. P. M. & one is Topeka.>)

Gladys Hopkin Morris

9 August 1951

Telephone  
FOOTSCRAY 2609.

19, HATHERLEY CRESCENT,  
SIDCUP,  
KENT  
9.8.51

Dear Rees and Isabel,

You might like to have the enclosed of our daughter Perrie and her little son Rhys Alun taken the evening of his christening day when he was 5½ moths. It is not a picture that was intended or posed. Rhys had been put to bed upstairs at 5.45, but he appeared to take the attitude "whose christening it is anyway", and flatly refused even to stay put in his cot. Both Perrie and I wrestled in vain with him and at 7.30, rather than leave the guests to their won devices, Perrie took him down, and this was snapped as soon as she sat down with him in the lounge, just as he was, all bunched up in his "nightie", and with his "hello folks, here I am" expression!

He is a most engaging young rascal, with intense blue eyes, and vast good temper.

We have had a number of Festival of Britain visitors from the U.S.A. We only wish some of you had been among them. When are you coming over?

Rhys is as busy as ever – and we wonder when we shall have to face the next election contest. One would like to get it over, particularly if we could dislodge this pernicious government.

It is disturbing to read how quickly the U.S.A. is following the same socialistic trends, with the same desire to control and plan. One would have thought our example would be a red light!

John and Lone do not give us there present address so I do not know if the name of the town is adequate postal address. I want to write to them for I owe them a letter – but I hesitate to do so without being quite sure.

Our garden (3/4 acre) is full of colour just now and the lawns after a day of heavy showers are very green.

We read with anxiety about your appalling floods and we hope the devastation was not so great as the pictures indicated.

We look forward to hearing from you. We would like news of Mona and young Rees, and of Elizabeth. Did she, I wonder, get the packet of cigarettes from the House of Commons that Rhys sent her vis her friend who dined with us last year.

Warm regards

very sincerely  
Gladys



Rhys Alun Williams and Perrie Williams

19 Hatherly Crescent

Sidcup

Kent

29.8.52

Dear Ione and John,

It was nice to have your letter and to have news of the family. I've heard, on our return from holiday this week from Elizabeth Bohanna and met a friend of hers with the friend's niece, so we had direct news of Elizabeth and Shirley. We also had a letter from Elizabeth Lundquist to say that Elizabeth Faulder's son Tom would shortly be in London. She does not say when, nor does she say where we can find him, so we can only hope he will let us know.

She gave us the news that Rees and Isabel's son Peter was married in June. It's nice to have these bits of family news, particularly as the USA branch of Rhys's family is much more strongly represented than the British branch now.

Within the space of this past month there have been two deaths of 2 cousins of John and Rees's mother Elizabeth Hughes - Dan Daniel, a wealthy land and coal miner and his sister-in-law who was also related to him, to Rhys and to John and Rees. The sister-in-law was American and her family is in the USA, where a sister survives. This excerpt of their family tree will show you the ramifications. I don't bother you with the part further back than John's great-grandfather.

William Williams

Elizabeth <REALLY IT WAS MARY> married Rhys Hopkin

Elizabeth, founder of USA Hughes family

Mary married J. Morris

Rhys Hopkin Morris

Prudence married Wm. Daniel

David ----- |

Dan |

Elizabeth |

<Williams (Dr. Williams? Wm. Williams?)> |

John Williams went to USA |

Maud ----- |

daughter

Dan and Maud died this month. Elizabeth alone remains of her generation here. We shall be delighted to hear from <hard to read closing sentence>

Warm regard from <words> Gladys.

< Folding airmail envelope addressed to Mrs. John F. Hughes. >

Gladys Hopkin Morris

24 March 1956

Telephone  
FOOtscray 2609

19, HATHERLEY CRESCENT,  
SIDCUP, KENT  
24.3.56

Dear John and Ione

I enclose a copy of a print of John and Rhys's grandfather, the father of Elizabeth Hughes who started the American branch of the family. I had copies made so that his grandchildren might have a reminder of the roots from which all the branches grew.

From all I have read about him he was a very fine character.

In entertainment & dinner in the House of Commons we met a friend of Elizabeth Bohanna who was able to give us first hand news of her. We were delighted and understand that there are hopes of seeing her over here next year. When are you coming? We have this spare bedroom here available at any time – and a warm welcome always.

Kindest Regards  
Rhys & Gladys

< Handwritten by Gladys, I think. (Compare "entertainment" to Gladys 4 July 1949, center of first page.)

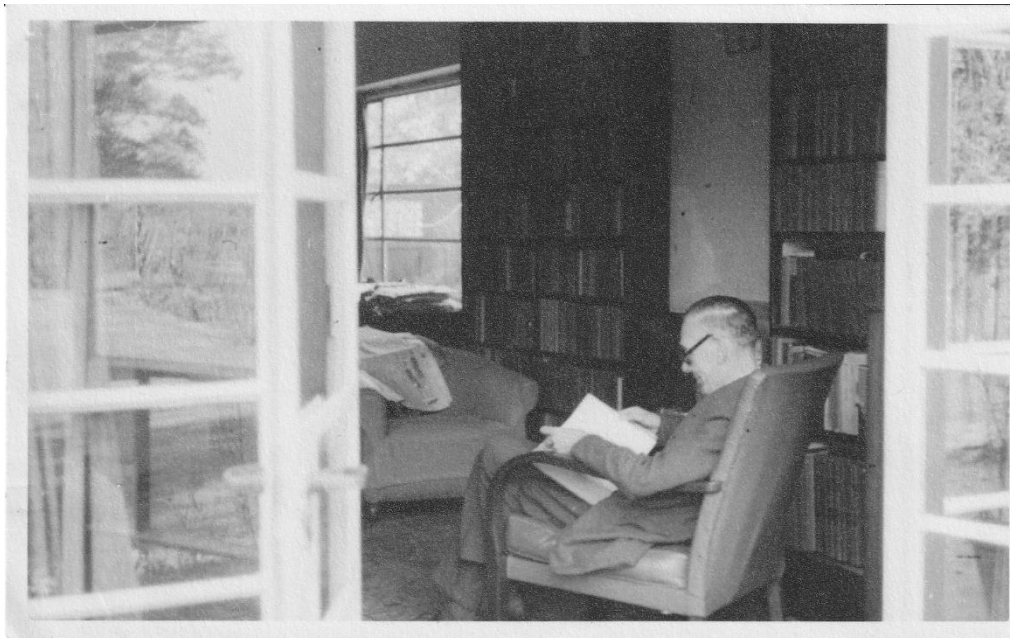
This must be the copy of the etching of Rhys Hopkin. We have it from Julie, John Hughes's wife in Baxter Springs, who said it was John's grandfather. Very likely she had the "original" that Gladys sent and copied it for our family. Here we have Gladys's word for the same identification. There might have been reason for doubt, as there were other men in the area, and even in our family, named Rhys Hopkin.

[Rhys Hopkin married Mary Williams, one of the seven sisters on the Seven Sisters chart. Their children included Elizabeth who married William Hughes and came to America, and Mary who married John Morris and was the mother of Rhys Hopkin Morris and Sarah Morris.] >

Pictures from Gladys Hopkin Moris:



Back view of Rhys Hopkin Morris's home in Sidcup, Kent – 10 rooms; garden not visible; study 24 × 16 ft!



Rhys Morris in his study. See reflection of garden in windows.  
room = 24 × 16 ft.



Wedding of Perrie, Gladys and Rhys's daughter to Alun Williams during World War II, I think

< Indeed it is. This image was given to the press, and is now found at many websites.>



Taken at the National Liberal Club, May 17, 1961. <Myrddon Morris, Gwennyth Morris, Elizabeth Kerrick, Brynmor Morris,. Their address: Coed Hirion, Derwen Fawr, Swansea Wales. These are first second cousins of Grandfather Hughes.

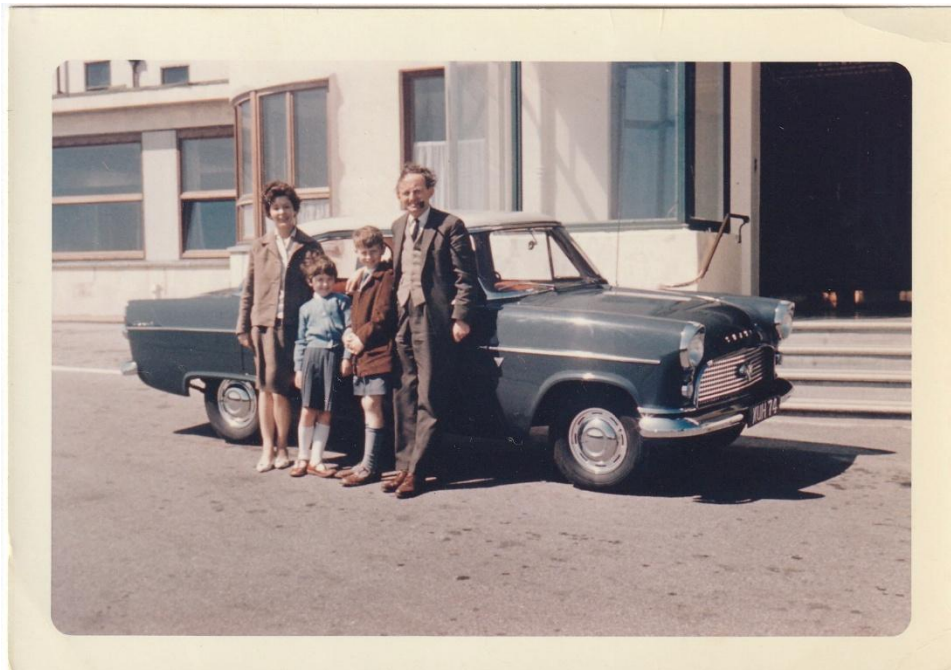


May 10, 1961

Alun, Elinor, Perrie & Rhys Williams.

Address: Alun Williams, 17 Heathwood Grove, Cardiff So. Wales.

Phone Cardiff 5-2922.



Porthcawl Wales, May 10, 1961

Perrie, Elinor, Rhys, and Alun Williams.



Porthcawl Wales, May 10, 1961

Perrie and Elinor Williams

ENCLOSURES FROM GLADYS (for which, see the scans)

1. Statement awarding Rhys Hopkin Morris the degree of D. L, honoris causa.
2. RHM Election Posters (from web, not from Gladys)
3. RHM Election Address, 1950
4. Program of Memorial Service for RHM, 1956

< The following fragment was cut by scissors from a larger page and saved in Aunt Lizzie's collection. >

...and I am wondering if any of our relatives are over here, if so whether or not they could call and see us. I have met a few boys from Kansas City who were acquainted with the district in which you live, but of course did not know you. As it is quite possible that this letter may go astray, I shall refrain from giving any news of my family until I am assured that you still there.

Yours Sincerely

Your Cousin

Owen (Hopkins)

< Owen Hopkins, b. 1903, was a first cousin of both Rees H. Hughes and Sir Rhys Hopkin Morris. His father was William Hopkins, who was a brother of both Elizabeth Hopkins (the immigrant) and Mary Hopkins (mother of Rhys Hopkin Morris).

82 Pleasant St:

Morrison

Swansea,

South Wales

Jan: 22. 1926

Dear Cousins,

We as a family residing at the above address were simply delighted when we received your Card at Christmas time. You stated in the card that you are far away and I daresay you like to get news from the Old Country sometimes. America is coming closer to us than ever, because on New Year's eve, we were sitting in our kitchen listening to somebody from Pittsburg or Chicago <sup>(on the Wireless)</sup>. We were eagerly listening to the hellos from New York, but the Atmospherics were very bad, and we were doomed to disappointment.

It was most funny that on the very day we received your card, we also received one from an Uncle Thomas of ours - a first cousin of mother's - He lives in St Paul. We had not heard from him for years, so it was quite a surprise

to get two cards from America.

Since writing to Aunt Lwenry, a few years ago, there have been great changes in our immediate family.

In July 1924 we buried our dear mother after an illness of two and half years. She had been in failing health for very many years in fact ever since father died in 1907 she never was the same, but for two and half years previous to her death she had been in bed.

In the same year two of our brothers named Philip and John were married, and we are now at home three girls and one brother.

We are Elizabeth, who is at home, Owen and I (Lwenrie) - teachers in schools in Morriston. Our youngest brother Thomas Emrys is an Organist and earns his living by teaching music.

We have also an eldest sister Mary Ann, - who has been married for over twenty-two years and has five children. - Such is the news of our family.

Great changes have taken place in Briton Ferry. I do not know whether our relatives there

correspond with you, but in case they do not, I will tell you as much as I can about them.

Aunt Ann - father's sister died - just a year before our mother died. The three boys Elwyn, Myrddin and Brynmor are now married. - Elwyn the eldest lives in Pontypidd, Brynmor in Heath and Myrddin still in Briton Ferry.

Uncle Griffith (father's brother)'s family, you will be pleased to hear about.

Myrddin - his son has been very successful during the last year. He owns a very wonderful voice - tenor - and has received a scholarship valued £750 for three years. He was singing in a concert a short time ago and he was billed as a "New Caruso".

I suppose you have heard of the Welsh National Eisteddfod. It is held every first week of August one year it is held in the north of Wales, and the following year in the South. Well this year Swansea is to be honoured, and great are the preparations. They are now erecting a great pavillion in the Victoria Park. The committee intends it to be the most successful eisteddfod

ever held. Now we three girls, having no trios, have joined the National choir, to perform concerts in the evening, and we are now very busy attending practices.

We have given you a fairly good account of ourselves, so we should like to know about your family and families and your mode of living. We shall always be pleased to hear from you, and I promise that we in future will write to you, because a letter from far is always very acceptable.

We also intend to have our photographs taken and then we shall send one on to you, but you must promise to do likewise.

Give our kindest regards to all our relatives out in there ~~of~~.

Yours very sincerely.

Your cousin Thomas's daughter  
Gwenie

---

We are not quite clear about the address, so trust you will receive it quite safely.

Will you when you reply, write the address as it is supposed to be written

---

Arwel, South Wales  
103 Vicarage Rd  
Morriston  
Swansea  
Dec. 10<sup>th</sup> 1945.

Dear Cousins,

The year has rolled on to its close  
<sup>and</sup> another Christmas is upon us - a Christmas  
far different from the past six Christmases  
of war days. We can thank God that we  
shall enjoy "Peace on Earth" this year.  
We have lived through hard and strenuous  
times, but we are facing brighter days.  
We are able to go out in the evenings nowadays  
with bright lights on the streets. How different  
from our blackout nights! Can you imagine  
what those nights were like? Not a speck of  
light to be seen anywhere. As soon as it was  
lighting up time, the windows were covered  
with heavy blackout material. Outside all  
was dark and dismal; we were nearly  
afraid of our shadows. But those days are  
of the past and in truth they are like bad  
dreams ~~not~~ now.

We have not been able to write freely before, but now we shall be able to say all that is in our hearts.

For the past years we have had an American camp about a hundred yards from our house. There have been coloured and white Americans from time to time. The jeeps, tanks, lorries etc have had USA on them. - In fact we have often felt very near to your country. All these are now slowly but surely disappearing from our sights.

How a little of our home news. My two sisters and I are in fairly good health each eating all our rations. The winter is very trying for Elizabeth and Olwen for they get bronchitis very badly.

Our Uncle John of Briton Ferry is breaking up slowly. He is in the tottering stage, but he remains very bright and is, as he always has been, a very big talker.

Olwen & I are still in school - looking forward to our Christmas holidays. I have just come from the music room where the children are singing beautiful Christmas Carols. You can guess I suppose that I am writing this in school.

Our holidays commence on Friday Dec 21<sup>st</sup>.

and we get a fortnight's holiday

Christmas shopping is a problem, because things are terribly expensive, and for most things we have to give clothing coupons. I trust this will not be for long as we all want new things. - we are getting to look as we feel stale.

Father Christmas will have lighter burdens to carry this year. - yet Children still get a thrill out of Christmas. They have learnt to make a good lot of toys of their very own. The girls of my class are making dolls and are finding great pleasure in making them.

Olwen's class are making calendars for themselves.

The weather at present is very cold and damp. We always get a good deal of rain. So far we have had no snow, but several hail showers.

I trust this letter will reach you before Christmas.

My sisters join with me in wishing you both -

T.T.O

A Merry Christmas and a  
Happy New Year.

Your Welsh cousin,  
Gwenie Jones

~~Important~~

January 6 ~~1936~~ 1936

Princes Ferry  
I Wales & Eng

My Dear Aunt & Cousins all

I can tell

you that I was very happy & pleased  
to receive your most welcome Texas Card  
but I can tell you <sup>with</sup> a long letter I would  
have been doubly pleased, now I may  
tell you that I wrote to you a long letter  
& it was returned a few years ago, my  
daughter was at that time nursing at the  
St Giles Hospital Cambewell London &  
and my son was in the Glamorgan  
County Council Offices at Neath  
Netta my only girl is now at Home the  
work proved too hard and the hours were  
too long and she was ~~also~~ young only  
19 years of age when she left the Hospital  
She is one of the greatest Singers in  
Wales, and wherever she sings gets a  
great ovation, and a repeat Concert  
on two occasions were demanded, so  
great were the crowds that failed  
to get in, She also had 3 very great  
Concerts at Cardiff last April, one at the  
(Cory Hall, (one at Wood Street) & one at Park Hall  
(capacity, 2000) 5000 5000

Since I wrote the letter in 1924, my eldest son William Clufford Jones has obtained a situation in London under the Lambeth Borough Council he was home on his second holiday of 2 weeks at Dinas, having had a fortnight in the month of August so he must be a very good boy at his work otherwise they would not have given him a month in less than 12 months after his engagement on the 14 Jan 25 (over 200 applicants tried for the position) which was advert in the London Daily Telegraph.

Netta would like very much to visit the U.S. to sing and I feel quite confident that she would do well, I had a letter of compliment from Sir Ernest Newman the Editor & Manager of the New York Herald saying that he hoped to hear Miss Netta Lind in America some day, <sup>he was in London a short time before</sup> I would like to get in touch with Minnie Jenkins 245 Hewes Street or Avenue Brooklyn N.Y., David her brother died when his children were small but they the family (one boy & girl) are too wealthy to worry about our sort otherwise Netta would be able to get some great engagements.

through the Family influence, and you require great influence to sing in the London & New York Halls

Robert Jarvis is still alive he is about 80 years of age he receives a Pension from my Nephew (Annie's Son) of £2.0-0 weekly, his son Robert is doing the Father's job, Mr Howells' son died some 5 or 6 years ago, his son also is my Nephew's secretary so you can see that the old Family ties are held together most providentially, The farm Letty Mawr where my dear Mother & her Brothers & Sisters were born, is now a great Colliery so is the Wenallt where Shenkyu the Wenallt lived is also a large Colliery, in fact the Land all around that district is studded with Collieries

William and Netta my eldest were educated at Swansea Willie at the Swansea Grammar School & Jack & Netta at the Clark's Universal College Swansea, I failed to get Horace in to the Grammar School as it is now debarred to all outside the Boro of Swansea as the Claims of Swansea alone will more than suffice to fill all their schools

(4)

If you possibly can get influence with some Musical Agent to engage Netta for a series of Concerts in America She would gladly come as the Concerts would pay her expenses, and I will guarantee that every Concert will be a success and greatly, now I must conclude with ~~my~~ our sincerest Love & best wishes for the New Year, and as my Cousins are all Strangers to me will you show this letter to them all and after perusal by them all send it to my Cousin Maggie in Pasadena

My late Dear Aunt Covenie told me that you had not learnt a word of the welfare of her for about 8 years, would it not be better for you to write to the Sheriff at Pasadena to know if she is alright, as that part has had a terrible shaking up even Welsh Ladies horribly treated, in case that ill has befallen her

Remain Lovingly & affectionately Yours J. D. Jones & Family

Captain J. D. Jones  
Bristol Ferry  
June 10<sup>th</sup> 1928

Dear Aunt & Cousins

You have not sent  
any reply to my last 2 letters & also  
Newspapers that I sent you with the  
article by "Kellog" your great Peace  
Lover, I received your last reply in  
about 15 months after my epistle was  
despatched from here

Now may I ask if any of you are  
coming over to our Great National  
(movement) Festival to Treoreky  
in August the Cunard Line Co  
intend to bring a great number of  
American enthusiasts, I ought to say  
Welsh enthusiasts born in U.S.A  
but still lovers of the old country that  
their parents were born in  
I have plenty of room at my house for  
4 or 5 of my Dear Relatives if they will  
only come for once over to see us, I can

Put a lot more of you up in a  
push and also promise you a  
great Welcome, I would come to  
the States immediately if I could  
only afford it, you can afford to  
come and do please come it will be  
your Life Time's joy, and dont you  
forget that we have never met in this  
world or in the New World, and you  
will be a long time dead

I had a great number of my Wife's  
People from London and Cardiff staying  
at our place a fortnight ago

My Father-in-Law, his Wife & Daughter  
from London My Wife's Cousin from  
Cardiff his wife & 2 boys 19 & 22  
years of age respectively, the younger  
portion of all our families drove in  
their Motor Car down to the Kumbles  
my 2 Children Vetta & Horace their  
London Cousin Nellie & Willie & one  
from Cardiff, on the Sunday while  
we all stayed at home talking the

old days out, and it was  
a pleasant time

Will we ever, or can I ever say that  
we will have the same time over  
again with some of my best  
relatives, I always persuade myself  
that I will realize this fact sooner  
or later

When they all went back upon  
Willie came home from London  
on his part holidays he had a week  
& fortnight August the time that  
I shall expect you over and if you  
saw to say when you intend arriving  
he will take 3 weeks holidays as he is  
entitled to 4 1/2 every year

Now try and give us all a surprise  
by coming with the Commodore I  
think there is still room on the boat

My last letter from you was dated by you  
May 20/1927 so you I feel sure must be  
convinced that it is time to write  
again, My son is still under the

Lambeth & Port Council  
but Mr Hubbard did not call to  
see him, I wondered if he called to  
see Phys ~~Hopkins~~ ~~Borris~~ M.P.  
You may tell the latter gentleman  
that my son is very often on the  
Victoria Embankment the area of the  
Lambeth Council which he has to  
visit very often it was the scene of  
the terrible catastrophe of the  
Basement Flood when the well  
known parapet of the Lambeth Bridge  
gave way before the Thames rising.

This Council maintain 112 miles of the  
London Roads & main and Claufrud  
(as we call my boy) has to work out the  
cost of keeping all that in repair some  
part of it is covered by the bitumen or  
rubber surface as an experiment

My son Claufrud Jones can always  
be found in the Engineers & Surveyors Dept  
Iron Hall Portico Hill Lambeth London  
S.E. or his place of abode 37 Park Hill  
West Dulwich

He had a marvellous time when  
he was home as they all play the  
instruments & bring others in also  
Netta sings & plays the Piano (Glan Ffrans & <sup>Ukelele</sup>)  
Horace plays the Violin Mandolin &  
Saxophone I may say Horace is a  
self made musician and gets many  
engagements, he is 17 years of age  
last March 11<sup>th</sup> - 28, my Brothers son  
is also in London with some light  
Opera Co. and lives at Clapham

Now I must close but make haste  
& apply at once to the Cunard Line  
Co's Office New York for tickets  
of the Excursion to Cardiff by their  
Boat for the Welsh National Festival

We all unite in our Affee  
& most sincere Love to you & your  
Husband & all my relatives please  
send thro' to all my Cousins for they  
are all dear to me & it is meant for  
all Your Loving Cousins J. D. Kelly  
Netta, Horace & my London Son Clufford  
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

Dear Lizzy  
 You will easily observe my  
 Photo, my nephew Myrddin Morris and  
 Son is 2<sup>nd</sup> from the end of the same.  
 Now, sorry I cannot send you a large  
 Photo of my Fire Brigade & appliances

ON THE AIR. \* \*

THERE will be many musical friends in Briton Ferry, Neath, and Port Talbot, who will tune in for the "Instrumentally Yours" broadcast in the Forces programme at two o'clock to-morrow to hear Horace Q. Jones on the saxophone.

Horace was one of the discoveries of Mr. Henry Hall when he was at Swansea in 1939, and from that time onward he has had a successful musical career with the saxophone and violin.

Before joining the Royal Army Pay Corps, Horace Jones was on the clerical staff of the Baglan Bay Tinsplate Company, and was a popular dance band leader.

His versatile sister, whose stage name is Nita Lind, is a B.B.C. artist, and a great favourite in the West Country, where she is known as the Welsh Nightingale.

Their father is Captain J. D. Jones, Briton Ferry.

Nita Lind,  
 THE GIRL SOPRANO & NIGHTINGALE OF WALES,  
 OF THE  
 LONDON HALLS, THE BOURNEMOUTH & MARGATE  
 WINTER GARDENS,  
 OPERAS, CONCERTS, AT HOMES.  
 79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
 BRITON FERRY, S.W.

Horace Q. Jones,  
 Saxophonist and Violinist.  
 79, New Hunter Street,  
 Briton Ferry.

79 New Hunter Street  
Droitou Ferry Glam & W  
Febry 8<sup>th</sup> 29

My Dearest Cousin

Your letter of May 20<sup>th</sup> 27  
has just come into my hand while turning  
over my desk contents, I am very sorry  
that I did not answer this letter direct, but  
I wrote in reply to your late dear brother  
for I have only been informed a short  
time ago that the last of my dear mother's  
connections & link of the past is snapped  
asunder in the death of your dearest mother  
of whom my dear brother spoke of a hundred  
times when she was alive, I thought and  
hoped many & many a time that I should  
see the lot of you, but alas I fear my hope  
will never more come true.

We had the pleasure of seeing your niece  
your brother Griffith's daughter for about 15  
minutes and we would have been glad to have  
entertained her for a month's period, but such  
was not our luck, and furthermore there is

2 Now nearly a twelve months since she visited Wales come July, and she has not had the courtesy to send us a line, she of course wrote to my nephew who is a shade higher up in the scale of monetary matters than myself, I would like very much to have had a letter from her personally not for my sake but for my children's sake and my wife, who I can assure you was brought up a proper lady's life as her father was a Divisional Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police and Scotland Yard Force

But I can assure you that my two boys and the only girl are a great credit to all around & especially to me as I have spent a little fortune on the three children

My Eldest Boy Claufrud is holding a very high post under the largest Council in the Kingdom (The Lambeth Council)

He is also a fair musician and a great Impersonator to amuse any company he is a fine Cricketer & Football Player he plays for his office in the Boro teams he is also selected by the officials as one of the two best players at billiards the other is

(3)  
The Town Clerk, They only play against  
Council teams of Billiard players  
My daughter Netta is a great  
Soprano Vocalist. She has sung at the  
London Palladium under the Musical  
Directorship of Sir Leslie Drummond  
on two occasions, She is also a Piano  
Player she is now learning the Saxophone

My youngest boy will be 18 Mar 11-29  
he only started music about 3 years or at  
August and he is a self taught musician  
he only started the Saxophone a few weeks  
before your voice arrived in this country.

He just played a little for her benefit with  
his sister at the Piano, he now plays two  
Saxes the E.B alto & the Soprano Sax and  
also a Trombone player, so I have no  
reason to be ashamed of one of my children  
the latter is employed by day at the office  
of my nephew's Works who thinks the  
world of him, and every evening for the  
last 3 months he receives £2 per week  
at the Keith Empire Orchestra

My children would have loved their  
Cousin for her disposition but the old

(4)

Lady who Chaperoned her had no place  
in any of our hearts, I wondered why  
your niece at her age could not have  
come over alone she would have been much  
more appreciated if she had travelled  
alone and would have intermixed with the  
very best of company if alone as young  
people do not care to be mixed up with  
much older ones as they do not always  
condone to the ways of the young element,  
my youngest boy Horace Quartermaine  
travelled alone to London twice alone  
before he was 14 years of age, Ketta had  
done so many times before she was 16 yrs,  
and she was a nurse at St Cuthbert's Hospital  
before she was 18 years old and obtained  
the post herself and travelled alone  
The 3 children travelled to 8 proto Swansea  
schools from 11 years of age until they  
left the schools, Alan worked under the  
Gloucestershire County Council for 2 years &  
9 months in the Engineer & Surveyors'  
Dept and obtained from there the present post  
(out of 205 applicants) at the Town Hall, <sup>Wimbledon</sup> Lambeth

Now my dearest cousin I am afraid I have been too egotistical and have been a bore to you but as you have not seen my family you cannot blame me for the information I have given.

There is one question I have asked in every letter that I have sent to St. I and that is about my cousin Maggie. What has become of her, I asked your niece also when here, she had never heard of her father's cousin Maggie not to her recollection, but do let me know something as she is also my cousin as well as yours and I would like to hear something of her dead or alive, is she still in Passadina.

I had some lovely letters from the Chief of Police & Fire Dept of Passadina also the Editor's representative at Passadina of the New York Herald, they of course told me that Passadina had grown much larger & more rapid than any place in the States as it had become such a great Centre of the Movie World.

to

I really do not know what to say, so as to interest you as I suppose our tastes and interests are so widely apart as our two Countries are

My Brother Griffith's son Myrdain Jones sings with the National Opera Company at Covent Garden at present he is called the Welsh Curuso

I could also get a place for Metta in Opera work but I prefer her to stay as a Concert Vocalist

I sincerely hope your dear Husband is quite well also your children let me know a little of them when you write, and I hope it wont be nearly two years before you reply as your letter before May 20.27 was back in end of 1924

Wherever Metta sings they tell her that she ought to be in the States and her voice would be a fortune for her, now I must conclude with our sincerest love to your Husband & Children & your dear self from us all who is home at present

Kellie my Wife Nettie & Horace

(My other boy was home at Xmas he  
come home 3 times a year for he gets  
4 weeks holidays in the year)

Accept also his & my best love  
to you all, and also our love to any  
and only enquiring Friends and  
Relatives

Remain Yours affec Cousin  
J. D Jones & Family

Sunday  
12 Midnight  
New Year, 1900

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

My Dear Lizzie & Cousins All

It is impossible for me to say how delighted I was to receive your letter <sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> you say you had not had a letter from me for 10 years, it must be a longer period since you sent one to me, nevertheless I am more than you can imagine) delighted to get a line from you.

One of my cousins daughters came to Wales she only spent about half hour at my home, Netta my daughter a BBC artiste sang & played the piano for her, she sang a new piece of music to the words of "Abide with me" one of the finest solos ever composed, I may say here that she had her aunt to look after her, A most miserable of women I ever met, Pity she did not visit this country alone, I feel certain she would have had a far better time, If one of my children came to USA they would come alone at her age and younger, Netta went to sing to Downmouth with the great Sir Dan Godfrey's Orchestra and from there to Margate to 4 Concerts with W. Sarby of Sullivan & Beethoven's work) alone.

I may say here we expected to get a line from her when she returned, but such was not the case.

With the exception of one of my aunts only you and your sister M. Ann and my Uncle Frank's Girl

(2)

7, 127 NORTH STREET  
BRITON FERRY  
WELSH.

ever took the trouble to write to any of us here  
(2<sup>nd</sup>) You say that many changes has taken  
place since you had a line from Wales. Yes?  
I may say, I am the only one of the family  
remaining alive My last Brother Griffith  
died 4 years come the 11<sup>th</sup> of June his Wife Mary  
died 2 years previously, he died in harness he  
had been to the Cymaufa Dregethu Bethesda  
& only reached the house half hour before he died.

Here I may say his son John Myrddin Jones  
is a great Tenor called the Welsh Curuso, he  
lives in London (Putney) he met a very good  
girl her parents were both Walesians in the milk  
trade in London, she is a Royal Academy musician  
The Carl Rosa Opera Co. toured South Africa last  
Winter and J. Jones was the Chief Tenor and his  
Wife was the Accompanist of the Opera Company.

It is with the deepest sympathy I accept the  
Sad news of the death of your dear Brother,  
some time ago, convey my message to his Wife  
now widow and his dear family, you say you kiss  
him greatly, his dear family kiss him more  
I would like to have a line from his family

(3)

3<sup>rd</sup>

You now speak of the American families you say they are some of them Musicians

Musie comes from my dear and late Mother's family Hughes

My eldest (dead) Brothers family are all Musicians (Thomas's family) they all sing & play Pianos, Organs, violins, the youngest son played the Organ for £50 annually before he ever had a lesson, only making a great sacrifice to learn on the Chapel Organ for the Organist at Horse Church done his best to stop him, jealousy the one great enemy of Mankind

his name is Thomas Emyrhus Jones he is the Choir Master & Organist at the English Congregational Church Manselton Swansea, he was also teaching the Violin & Piano and Organ so as to supplement his £50, but now the damnable war is on being a Mechanic by trade he has had to resort back to his trade as a munition worker, this is only a solitary instance where his teaching career has finished The Germans run us down and say we are making Capital out of the War, it is a most dastardly and outrageous Libel on any of our British Citizens, If you were only to see what havoc the War has wrought on the factories

(H)

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

Converting to munitions from their original produce, it costs them £1000's of money without speaking of the Customers they lose and the reverting back to their original manufacture

If the Germans are so self righteous as they pretend to be, let the news of everything be given to the German Peoples as it is given to all England, Wales Scotland & even to the traitorous Irishman that is at the present juncture giving our Government such great trouble Yes the Government of the People is given the news and all the news unfettered, Yes the news the Germans are giving to our country of our fraud as they call it, is given from Germany by one of the greatest traitors the Britisher has ever seen (viz) Stuart Bailey if he had been caught in Germany in the same mode as he was caught in London he would not now be alive to still carry his traitorous work out

I have only just learned at 6 PM of the outrageous lie broadcast from Germany to the effect that their Bombs & all Boats had sank one of His Majesty's Cruisers yesterday

(5)

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

The name the Germans gave of the Cruiser  
which name never existed in our Navy  
"Whitakers Annual gives the names of all  
and every Naval Ship afloat and also besides  
all Commercial Ships are named in the same  
Journal, the War costs us a terrible lot of worry  
we are nevertheless all every Britisher, is  
determined to get the victory come what will  
My daughter Betta and her husband William  
Kathew Evans have had to remove to Bristol  
since August my Son-in-Law is employed  
at a Government Factory making Aeroplanes  
A cheap week end fare is 16/- return so you  
can see how far and the inconvenience it is  
costing us,

I notice that Hitler is now calling on God  
in his Broadcast to give him the victory,  
he wants the German people to believe him,  
and the same man dont believe in God or  
he would not persecute & put to death all  
his (the Gods) followers What a Contrast to  
our King, Queen, and most of H M Ministers  
Including Chamberlain and everyone of his  
Cabinet are Christians, it is through this  
fact that we in our Country all Believers in  
our God & readers of the Book of Books are thus

(6)

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BILTON FERRY,  
WEATH,

Helping Finland, Poland, Czechoslovakia  
& even Austria when Hitler is laid low

It is our Love of our God & Our Christ is  
thus spurring us forward

Now as to our family My Eldest son is  
a Surveyor in the Borough Engineer's  
Dept. at the Town Hall Porriston Hill London  
& W. My Sons name is William G. Cluffrod  
Jones he lives at Avel-y-Graig House  
Headway, Fairdean Heights Coulsdon  
Surrey, all in the Town Hall wherever they  
live, are sworn in to assist the Government  
in any capacity they might be selected

My Son is doing 4 hours duty 3/4 times  
a week, in a Blockhouse on top of the  
mountain and if anything happens he is  
to phone from there to Head Quarters, he has  
still to carry on his duties at the Town Hall

By the way he was terribly disappointed  
some years ago, your sister sent to tell me  
a friend or relative of her husband would  
be at London (Mr. Hubbard your brother-in-law  
I mean) but no one came, I suppose Mr. Hopkins  
Korris stopped him, the latter was treated  
well by my late dear sister in her good  
hospitality to everyone and many a chat

I used to get with him he was then a Student coming to our Church to preach and later as a soldier in the last war he spent his furlough at my Sisters, he became a Lawyer and climbed to one of the recorder posts in London, I sent a congratulatory letter which he never answered, his fame soon waned for he was attacked for his jurisdiction and very unsympathetic remarks to prisoners coming to be tried before him, by one of the most powerful journals "John Bull" If it was removed from that district and I have never heard of him since I think by now he must be dead for he was 89 years older than me

My other Son Horace Quartermaine Jones is employed as Cashier and Private Secretary to my nephew Myrdin Morris my Sister Son I may say this son earns a good living after he finishes at his Office with his Instruments, he plays the Saxophone, Violin, Clarinette and Piano accordion and is in great demand all over South Wales Swansea, Heath, Torthaw, Aberdare, Port Talbot, Merthyr I may say he never paid a fraction in lessons, all self taught and a

THE RETURN-WEIGHT  
YHNEF NOTIRB  
HTAEM

very social musician, his Band Consists  
of 6 players himself included, he also puts  
in a few hours A & P duty weekly, two  
years ago he was at death's door in the  
Swansea General Hospital down with  
Peritonitis, His brother my wife Kellie  
had only just come out of the "Kurador"  
Nursing Home with Double Carcinia and  
Twist of the Gut, it cost us about £120  
but were it not for the Clever Physician  
D<sup>r</sup> J. Cellan Jones she would have passed to  
the unknown, I was glad I had saved the  
sum and if I had more I would willingly  
have given it to him, one of the finest of  
practical Christians I ever met

Well for myself I am Assistant outside  
Manager under my nephew my son pays  
out at our works about £2000 weekly  
In my capacity I have also to test the  
Tinsplates manufactured at our works with  
(1) A Seaming Machine (2) Eriksen Machine  
Deep Stamping Machine, 3 A Jenkins Machine  
for bend tests and acids testing, besides  
this, our works got 3 large Dug outs to  
hold nearly 200 persons each and our Company  
bought since the War started A Fire engine

PTO

9

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

and a full complement of appliances, and  
 after serving my town for 29 years for which  
 I receive a Pension from the Neath Doro  
 Council whom my Council UDC of Derry  
 joined and I did not join the Dorrades  
 Amalgamation to the Neath Dorough  
 my Dorrade being a retained Service  
 Dorrade & not a voluntary Service  
 force, I claimed a Pension as the job  
 as their full time Chief would not pay me  
 for I had a good job at our Baglan Bay  
 Vauplate Co's works, I may say now the  
 War is on I have to teach and train my  
 18 firemen every Sabbath Day  
 So you can see Hitler keeps us very busy  
 But we are all determined that he shall  
 Fall the Day

How Dear Cousin Lizzie I  
 trust you wont get tired reading this epistle  
 for although I want all my Cousins to  
 read my letter my thanks is to you

We all sincerely and affectionately  
 join in our deepest love & sympathy  
 to you and all my enquiring relatives

From your Cousin John & family  
 May Our Heavenly Father Bless & Protect you  
 J. D. J.



Miss  
 -Lizzie (nee) Hughes  
 H & Judson Street  
 Fort Scott Kansas  
 U.S. America

(2) Never give up Smiling  
 Wear a cheerful grin  
 Never give up Struggling  
 Have the will to Win

Never give up helping  
 Lame dogs over styles  
 Never give up plodding  
 Life's long weary trails

(4) NEVER give up Loving  
 All that's best and true  
 Never give up Praying  
 God will see you through  
 JDI

(1) NEVER give up Trying  
 And you'll never fail  
 Never give up Hoping  
 I'll rough dark clouds break

(5)

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

I wrote back to  
tell my dear Cousin Frances  
to tell you to cheer up and  
I know by now that she has  
told you

With my own sincerest &  
most affectionate love to dear  
Lynnie & Dottie & their  
dear Hubbies, if they are  
home or not

Horace & Netta are both  
practically in the army  
Horace nearer home than Netta  
but don't see him so often as  
we desire: plenty to do.

Netta is in some office in  
London this last 9 weeks  
long hours 9.30 to 12 PM restart  
at 2 PM until 10 PM so got  
very little time and poor digs  
XXXXXXXXXXXX

6

To my Dear Invalided Cousin  
Gives us all with our  
most affectionate love  
to you

Ask my Dear Male Cousins  
to write, I have never had a  
single line from one of them

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

(1)

Dear Cousin

I herewith enclose you two  
British Newspapers, please Read them Well  
and I am firmly convinced that you will  
Reecho on the U.S.A. side the cheers given to the  
1400 odd British Prisoners at Leith the  
Scottish Town on the Banks of the North  
Those Prisoners 1400 odd in numbers, with a  
few foreigners intermixed were rescued by  
the C.O. of the H.M.S. Cosack (Not by the  
orders of the British Government I vouch)  
by the sheer determination of a true British  
Sportsman from an Humanitarian Point  
of view to rescue them at all costs of risks  
Hazard & dangers from the Hellish Submarine  
German Route, who had told them I am in  
charge as Captain of the German Ship and  
I will give you Hell for the way I was in  
1917 when taken prisoner to England, treated  
This by the way I can vouch was an Infernal

truth, because I travelled several times  
 during the 1914/1918 War up & down ~~the~~ England  
 and Wales from Goshore right down to  
 Gloucester Raiburn on the Great Central Ry  
 Depot joining the GWR and from Swansea  
 to London, and from Cardiff & Newport GWR  
 upto Shrewsbury Joint Railway Depot of GWR  
 also Chester LMS & GWR via Crewe to  
 Liverpool & the North of England and right  
 into Scotland by the London & North Western  
 from Euston Station London to Crewe & Scotland  
 And also through Shrewsbury (Shropshire)  
 passing on my way to join the Welsh Cambrian  
 Railway of the GWR through Leighton Spa  
 (Herefordshire) where one of the largest of  
 Humanitarian Concentration Camps was  
 situated and in this very large holiday  
 Resort, you will find today a beautiful erected  
 Monument of one of the German Officers that  
 died at this Camp, all collected in this  
 Spa Town, There was one large German  
 Camp at Maesteg & Wales 1000s of Welsh Town



The treatment meted out in one Campalooe  
 in Germany was terribly inhuman my  
 nephew Harry Purukam my wife's Brother  
 Harry's son living in Broydon, The English  
 Prisoners were not released for nearly two  
 years after the War, they even did not know  
 the War was over until my other Brother  
 in Law Detective Inspector W. Purukam  
 who was at the time Chief Inspector of  
 Kings & Clerkenwell Division the largest  
 Division in the Metropolitan Police  
 His influence often found favour with  
 the Chief Constables of Foreign Countries and  
 this is what happened at this Camp which  
 the German Police dared not divulge still  
 existed, my nephew Harry had very red  
 hair and in the London factory was called  
 Copper Knob and this is how he was found by  
 the German Police and repatriated to  
 England a complete wreck for many years  
 after, he now works in Father's factory as private  
 Clerk to my Pro-in-law, otherwise he would never work.

Why should Norway discriminate in Harboring  
the German ships in their Fiord losing  
If they had done their duty as honestly and  
thoroughly as the British Navy in searching  
all shipping they would have found those  
prisoners aboard and also found that the  
German ship was not an honest & innocent  
Trader as the Norwegians now try to say she was  
but a mightily Armed Auxiliary Cruiser  
Just fancy a Portisher going to listen to  
such baldash well known that the knowing  
that the crews of our sunken ships were  
prisoners aboard and further that they were  
treated abominably, and that the Norwegian  
Commander was telling a most treacherous  
lie and that at cost of no doubt a big bribe  
from the German Ambassador in Norway  
Thank God for the mode our Navy is  
carried on, not a single officer in our  
Navy would approach the suggestion of a  
bribe however large the amount within 20  
or 100 miles, well knowing he would be shot  
as a traitor to his country, Thank God that  
Norwegian Bailey Stuarth's are few and far  
between this last 100 or more years, we have  
too many Nelsons in our Country's Navy and  
too many of the noble bores in the Army  
for the Norwegian & Sweden subjects to  
try & wish & tell infernal bribed lies

(6)

Now Dear Cousin Duilla Parrier  
of the notorious German murderer of millions  
in Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland and  
without a doubt now helping the Jail Bird  
and crime bearing murderer Stalin who  
dont even value humanity in the way he  
hurds them to death against the fins who are  
most innocently fighting a war. Faithlessly  
thrust upon them by two scamps and  
murderers Messrs Stalin Hitler & Co. The  
World Shudder from such firms has never  
been known under ever the sun or not  
even in the dark ages, and I need not point  
out that it will be an impossibility under the  
Regime of such champions of justice and  
British Humanitarianism practiced in  
my short career alone under the Great Men  
Cladstone, Dawsonman, Asquith, Lloyd George,  
Baldwin, Chamberlain, Tom Ellis late  
S<sup>r</sup> Evans Jaymaster <sup>er</sup> general of New South Wales  
and mighty President of the Probate Court  
Schoolmate of my eldest brother Thomas at the

Old Academy Green Street Neath and a  
 great Congregationalist from a Well known  
 Stock of Welsh Divines and God fearing  
 Leaders in the Christian Work, and may I  
 say although risen to such heights of fame  
 he was full of Humility & was even more  
 proud when coming down from the greatest  
 law courts of all Nations The Well known  
 Probate Courts etc ever founded under the  
 shadow of the Inns of Courts London

To Conduct at the Neath & District  
 Welsh Congregational Cymaunfa Gauer  
 and the morning service of the United  
 Childrens Choirs of the latter I was then a  
 Member singing with a great Gusto under  
 the Patron of the Great Judge of the first  
 Water of England Scotland & Wales Proud of  
 many times saying again & again my  
 Dear Children, but in Welsh he spoke  
 Cawoch or Galon fy mhlaunt a uwyl  
 Fel y Lloug ar gefn y Llu Felly was eiddo  
 Neithianu deg ar brig y dor. Neithianu Stormydd  
 geirion iawre (Kawoch fy mhlaunt ach koll Equi)

Beu Gust eidd uwylth y Llu, Duqnioll H  
 lau yu fyw, hawr yu dyw yu. Myrucus def  
 I had mynd yu ato ef D Parry

Our Country is still anxious for the Upgrade  
 under our present Leaders The Great Deville  
 Chamberlain of Downingham the great  
 Chancellor of the Exchequer (a Welshman from  
 one of Pembroke'shire's Divine & Conscientious  
 and God fearing families) Sir John Simon  
 The Rt Hon Winston Churchill a descendant  
 of one of the Gallant too, a Marlborough and  
 a God fearing man

Which ~~you~~ would you rather be under and  
 living with one of the above God fearing men  
 or under a ~~Synagogue~~ and Murderers like  
 Snyder

Hitler & Stalin in Germany and Russia  
 where Freedom and Justice is now not  
 known, and who do not and shall not have  
 the opportunity of listening to the truth of  
 the BBC, when even at 12 midnight we  
 in England and under the Freedom of the  
 British Flag we enjoy the fun of the German  
 Broadcast by Lord Haw Haw the British traitor  
 another of the Bailey Stuart the English  
 Tower of London traitors and the two Broadcast  
 Comedians of Germany, which sound people  
 of the World of Common Sense only laugh at

(9)

Your Father, Dear Cousin, my Uncle William and Maggie's Father my Uncle Frank would do exactly what the British Officer of the H. M. S. Cosack did whether they had the permission of the British Admiralty or not. Humanity and Justice & Freedom would have to prevail.

I once met a person in Swansea, the son of a Swansea Harbour Trust Pilot who told me he knew my Uncle Frank well, as he had lived at Passadina (Station A) he said your Uncle Francis Hughes was the High Sheriff at Station A Passadina, with (at that time) a small population, a boxing match was promoted to take place, between one of the boys of Station <sup>A</sup> and a visiting Welshman, Sheriff Hughes warned the promoters that he would not allow any boxing matches at Passadina Station A, the promoters quietly scoffed at the idea and were determined to carry through, when the day arrived, the Welshman had not come so the match was called off, the Sheriff and his few Police had watched the arrival of the Welsh Champion and quietly put him in quarantine and early the next morning the Police took him

50/60 miles out of Pasadena, adding a sound warning that he was not to visit Station A again with the rejoinder that if he did so his punishment would be 100% more severe, needless to say this plot was not unearthed for a long period as postal facilities and the very slow process of locomotion had greatly assisted the Great Welsh Religious Tradition of Sheriff Frank Hughes had prevailed

Now back to my theme that all foreigners (especially Germans, Austrians, and Bulgarians as they number about 600,000) are treated well in England and our Government by the Police Force from John O'Gratts to Sands End and from Scotland Yard down to Fishguard and Pembroke Dock will see to that, may I say here about 7000/8000 wives and children of Germans & Austrians are sent with our English wives & children as evacuees from danger zones to the safety of the Welsh Mountain Sides among the Welsh Colliers families & the Cotswold & Malvern Hills and the North Wales areas for safety

(11)

Now Dear Cousins tell me which side  
of the Barrier would you choose, Needless  
to say I can feel my heart beating and  
you saying what a silly question our  
Cousin is asking, when he Hell knows the  
Answer Why on the Barrier Side of  
the Still Welsh Religious Puritans of Wales  
The good old Scotch stock and descendants  
of the Crofters and the John Nua tribes  
And finally not the least on the side of  
the noble Earl of Shaftesbury the great assistant  
of the American Friends of Slaves the great  
Lord Nelson and the martyrs of the tops of  
hills of London who were bowed at the Stake  
especially of Smithfield, May I say there  
are plenty more of the traditional Bible  
Saying on Mount Moriah by the great  
Prophet in his prayer O God open the  
eyes of the youth so that he may see  
the thousands of Worshipers the Lord  
side. This with most affectionate love  
from us all to all our Relatives  
John

Our Dear Cousins all

We received your letter on the 10<sup>th</sup> day of July a month exactly to 12.7.40 you sent it from Fort Scott 1890 No I am very sorry to say we have not had any photos from you nor any reply to my letters (several) which I sent off in January also in Febry and 1<sup>st</sup> week in March 3 letters and very many papers which I sent afterwards and with the letters but received no replies whatsoever, in fact we all got discouraged and greatly disappointed, we thought we had by some means offended you all.

Well you do not in your letter answer my query about my cousin M A my Uncle Francis' daughter who went further west to Station A Passadina By the way the Chief Constable and two Editors of Passadina and the Editor of the New York Herald tried to trace her for me, they were untricing in their effort and wrote me long letters each of them Chief Constable Mac Fabrick being Chief

Brigade would naturally do anything, as the fraternising of Fire Brigades at all times has been very great Internationally until now Hitler & Muss have spoiled all that now

I knew Chief Officer Hale about 30 years ago of the Kansas City Fire Brigade he brought two Lovely Horses and a Fire Engine from USA to our International Tournament, at which meeting I happened to be judging as one of the judges of the (then) National Fire Brigades Union (now IBS) on our competitions

I would also like the addresses of my Cousins in Areadia Crawford County, I take it you are in Bourbon County

Well you ask me to give you some history of our Ancestors I will try and do my best to give you so near as possible the date, but I can only give you the periods so nearly as possible,

Down about 1781

Your great Grandfather (and mine) was one of a family of 7 boys and 3 girls he came from North Wales a single man, he took a job on as Farm Bailiff or Steward to a Gentleman who was named Price, Founders of the Great Engineering Works at North Abbey one of the most important works in the Kingdom (then)

(3)

Your Great Grandfather (Hughes) married a young woman about 21/30 years of age her name was Miss Clavellyn her brother built a Temple Works in the Dulais valley (built there because of the convenience of water supply from the (Redd Afove) the Neath River the small village was called Aber Dulais which means mouth of the River of Dyon Neath Neath was at that date not thought of, but since that date the confines of the Afove Neath were banked on each side as the River flowed to the Bristol Channel which is a distance as the crow flies about 5 Miles but by road from Aberdulais to Neath 1 1/2 miles Neath to Porton Ferry 2 1/2 miles from Porton Ferry docks to the Fairway Quay entrance to the Bristol Channel about 4 miles (I may mention here Ilfracombe a seaside resort in Devonshire lies in direct line across the Channel a distance of 22 miles and until this War year large pleasure boats ran every summer for about 6/- return fares to Linton, Clodellygate and to Weston-Super-Mare lower down on this side of the Bristol Channel and near the River Afove (Afove) which river flows right into the oldest seaport of the Kingdom Bristol Well Weston-Super-Mare is near the mouth of the Afove

(4)

Your Grandfather married one of the girls  
of Pedw-hir farm, of which I know very  
very little about, had 4 sons and 3 daughters,  
the youngest son died about 5 years old  
of Sunstroke & Chill. Sons William, David,  
Francis & Hughes Mary, Gwen, & Jeanette  
Well to return to the children of your  
Great Grandfather's sisters and Brothers  
One sister married a man by the name  
of Billie Jenkins a blacksmith by trade  
who went to live at the Glais mid-way  
between Neath Abbey and Clydach in the  
Swansea Valley, and learnt his trade at  
the Neath Abbey Engineering Works and only  
a few years after having his trade, worked a  
very short time at Clydach, and from there  
emigrated to the U.S.A and settled in the  
then small Brooklyn of that date, this  
uncle Billie Jenkins of my dear late father  
also of your Father William, Francis & David  
Gwen & Jeanette, he was the father of  
Mr David Jenkins and Minnie Jenkins, who  
I suppose have by now gone home to their  
Rest but as I have been given to understand

(5)

that two children of the late W Jenkins  
still live in Brooklyn and must own a  
vast amount of Brooklyn property  
Another sister of your Great Grandfather  
married a man by the name of Thomas  
they had 4 sons and they brought up at  
the Church house of the Methodist Cause  
Capel of Forrest (Forrest Chappel) those  
4 boys were brought up on a very fine  
religious hearth, their mother was left  
a widow when the boys were young &  
William, Griffith, Francis, and David  
The 4 of them worked at the Aberdulais  
Triplate Works William in the Mill Dept  
Griffith, Francis, & David in the Tri-  
plating Dept. The 4 of them must have  
been exceptionally good craftsmen  
in proof of this William was a Toll-  
Towner Superintendent at 25 years of age  
went from Dulais works to Briton Lerrymore  
works and from there to the Triplate Works at  
Carmarthen under the Lesters until he was  
82 years of age when he retired and  
died about 30 years ago at 99 years of age  
Griffith Thomas was promoted at Aber-  
dulais works to Treahouse Superintendent

(6)

and from thence to Inforest  
Tuplate Works where he remained  
until his death about 45 years ago at a  
very early age

(Francis Thomas was made to accept  
the post after Couffith his brother left  
for Inforest)

Couffith left two daughters the eldest  
Eleanor Alice a schoolmistress at the  
Inforest School married the State  
Collector of Fort St. David W<sup>m</sup> Parry  
while Gretta was housekeeper at  
Morriston Swansea to her Father's brother  
David (also a Tichouse Superintendent  
at the Midland Tuplate Works he was a  
widower, he was buried at the place of  
rest Llangafelach Burial Ground near  
Swansea <sup>Swansea</sup> <sup>Llangafelach</sup> <sup>Morriston</sup> each place  
about 4 miles out of Swansea

Eleanor died about 5 years ago and her  
sister got married to W<sup>m</sup> Parry still at  
Fort St. David, Both Eleanor & Gretta  
were beautiful Christian women  
(Gretta & William often comes to see us

7  
To return to Francis the 4<sup>th</sup> brother  
he made a first Patent Pickling Machine  
and introduced the first machine  
to the Vernon Tinplate Works Britton & Jory  
& that Company went bankrupt and  
Frank (as I used to call him Kuck Frank)  
lost about £1000

He left Aberdulaig for Youngstown  
Ohio U.S.A. where he was the pioneer  
of the tinplate trade, he had very bad  
luck or Providence lost his wife after  
losing a lovely daughter who was made  
Schoolmistress at one of the Ohio Schools  
died of Typhus fever, we never heard  
another word from him, it is now more  
than 45 years ago, the H Brothers  
were your Father and Aunt's first  
 Cousins

Another Brother of our Great Parent  
was the Father of William & John Hughes  
They were both staunch Congregationalists  
and were brought up as boys on the  
Plyddings a mile out of Aberdulaig  
& one mile from Heath Abbey where they  
both learned the Engineering Trade

Both were of our Parents First Cousins  
two Brothers Children they also were  
great Craftsmen John Hughes later  
in life received the Post of Boiler  
Inspector at Bristol GWR Railway  
Engineering Dept he worked as  
Inspector up to the age of 80 years of  
course his was the Post of Trust of the  
Loco Boiler Dept

My Uncle William Hughes went from  
the Neath Abbey Works to the Taff Vale  
Engineering Shops Cardiff and from  
thence to build a shop of his own  
employing 5 or 6 Lathe Men & 6 Fitters  
and a few Smiths, he specialised in  
very fine work such as the repairing  
of large printing machines etc  
The John Duncann firm of the South Wales  
Daily News and Laelles Car Co Ltd  
Western Mail Daily Paper people used  
to give him a large amount of work as  
his shop was in close proximity to the  
both printing establishments

(9)

Your Grandfather lived as a young man at Dymacha Isaf Farm with his father and when he married your Grandmother & Mine, he went to the farm right out top of the Mountain Llety Mawr (Great Dwelling) where my dear Mother & your Parents were born my Mother married my late dear Father from Llety Mawr, & your Grandparent then removed to the Coyne farm (Coyne hollow & he is town) Just above Porton Ferry otherwise all the Hughes, & Thomases and the Jenkinses lived in the Redd Valley Aberdulais District

---

Penwared Farm, Llety Mawr Farm, Mewallt Farm, Pentrachwallt Farm were a string of farms reaching right from top of the Solven Mountain range reaching still out top of the Mountain above Aberdulais right into Cymmer & Clyneddorog, The two latter places noted for Welsh Determinous Coals I sent you a book published by the Powell Duffryn Colliery Co a good guide to the above

late Pa Jenkins & Miss Maggie Jenkins are  
the children of your Father's Cousin

Dilly Jenkins who lived at the  
Place Chedock or Tawe near Swansea  
and went to America after your  
Father but accumulated wealth very  
much as he bought long stretches of  
land on which Brooklyn is extended  
now on his son David retired at about  
35 years of age his two children one boy  
& one girl live with their Aunt Maggie  
since their Father died, The Jenkins  
family are well known at Brooklyn  
& will be easily traced if asked for  
at the Head Police Quarters as they are  
more oblique than any other Dept. in  
trying to trace any relative as

Chief Mac Patrick proved to  
me at Passadua when I wrote to him  
for news of Maggie

Yours affec J. D. J

January 1<sup>st</sup> 1941

My Dearest Cousins all

Yesterday the last day of 1940 I sent you two papers "The Sunday Express" and "The News of the World" I sincerely hope you will read Mr Hoare Belcher's article on the News of the World and perhaps you can do a little Propaganda work for our Great Country in passing the article on to some influential journalist to copy on to some American Papers, you will note that he says that the States are doing us great work on the one hand, I mean the work of your Great President Roosevelt the greatest Talents I have ever seen, but on the other (left hand) a great injury is done to us by the States money grabbers in selling to Spain and Russia great quantities of War Material Cotton & Oils very much greater quantities than they ever bought before thus undoubtedly proving that the great surplus is sold over to Germany to fight this Great Empire, I sincerely hope that the U.S.A. will never join in to fight with Britain, the greatest help that U.S.A. can render us, is to provide the machinery, as you can readily admit she is not yet a fighting power but in production she is great, Again I would point out most forcibly that if ever Britain goes down the U.S.A. is doomed, whoever sells to our Enemies from the States you can be sure they are your 5<sup>th</sup> Columnists and that they are fast undermining the great work of your best Senators, which are far seeing into the future the Domination of Democracy & Freedom, or the breaking of Civilisation for the next 300/500 years

TOTTENHAM STREET,  
FRANK JERRY,  
TELEPHONE  
SOUTH WALES.

Q

I therefore ask you to work sacrificially for our and your Parents Home Country and by this you will render us the greatest of all services

Well my daughter Netta and her Husband were bombed on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of Dec they had just retired to their dug out in the Basement of their five story building, A Land mine was dropped right opposite their house, creating a Crater 30ft x 40' area they also had a bomb on the house they lost about £500 of a home and amongst the ruins lies one of her greatest friends a Piano costing £60 and to a born musician that is a greater loss than ever anyone else can realize, they also nearly lost their lives and may I say although they had to dig themselves out to safety they are more determined than ever to fight Hitler & Ley and the whole crew of murderers, Netta having lost all is now home with us and my Son in Law is back in the Aeroplane factory more determined than ever working to defeat them he only had Tues Day off and he is in lodgings about 12 miles from the factory and is content to get up at 5 AM and return home about 5:30 PM

Well we had your very nice letters and I sent the two (One from Skarsoa and the other from you at Fort Scott) to Netta and a stamped envelope for her to repost to my Son William Cluffrod at the Engineer's Dept - Town Hall Driscoll Hill London SW, but alas the both letters lie in the debris, I now conclude with our sincerest and most affectionate love to all of you from all here wishing you all the best for 1941 With Gods providential Blessing  
Yours  
R. D. Jones

13.2.41

My Dearest Cousins All

We received your very welcome letter this very morning, words fail me and I am sure of all my family, to express my delight at receiving the news of our loved ones that we at this time seek so much for.

It surprised us all that after ordering extra papers every Sunday for the express purpose of sending you all the news available of our little Island Scotland Wales & England, this Monday 10<sup>th</sup> inst I posted you 3 papers of Sunday & one Daily Express, and last week I posted you 4 also on Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> inst and many months past I've done the same and 4/5 letters I've sent you, and if they have not reached you, the news of the sea by the D.D.C every week gives you the reason why.

Will you ask in your letter what I suffer from to give me cause to be under Hospital Treatment

I stumbled at my work and injured the two Hip bones of my left leg and also injured the Doctor told me the Sciatica nerve, and where I made a mistake I kept on for 5 weeks after being injured and kept massaging with Eucroation, thereby aggravating the situation.

I ought to take rest and no ambroation, and a few weeks rest would have put me right if my panel Doctor would have rightly examined my injured thigh, this is what my specialist told me, and he was Dr J Cellan Jones who cured my wife Kellie and also in his very kind interference helped to get

I attend the Hospital since I was X-rayed on July 18<sup>th</sup> at the Swansea Hospital 15 miles from here, but about 9 miles as the crow flies 3 days every week Mondays Wednesdays & Fridays ever since, but since Oct first week I am at my Office every Tues Thurs and Sat and once a month on Sunday teaching and giving Lectures on Brigade work, my Lieutenant Drills them on the other 3 Sundays of the month, I have been training them nearly two years now, ever since the rumours of War

Regarding my loved ones Clauffrid gets his share of hard work in the area of S W London, he is the Costing Surveyor there and got a very large area to cover (by the way he was responsible for the cost of the Lambeth Dorough Bridge opened a few months by King George V a few months before he died the cost at the opening was £600,000

Hetta was bombed out in the S W Eng and lost all when a 5 story building came down on their home & them and they dug themselves out alive and only very slightly injured on the cheek bone my son-in-law had no harm, and both are more bitter than ever against Hitler & Mussolini, I can assure you his invasion will be a farce for none of them will ever return alive, we at Baglan Bay Works got 200 of them ready, and I can tell you our Home Guards would give them a chance of any kind and we got over 1000 in our Town trained hard and roughly fit to meet the vilest scoundrels of Hitlers type

Horace joined up on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of February and is in C O M Manchester. billeted at 55 High St 1944

This letter seemed not to be finished.

This John Jones is a first cousin of your father - Aunt Mary, his ~~mother~~ was the eldest in my father's family. Aunt Mary oldest then Aunt Jeannette your grand-mother.

Nella is this Cousin John's only daughter - Harace and Gladys his two sons - Nellie is his wife.

Easter Tuesday  
1944

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRYN ON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

My Dearest Cousins All

I & we all are greatly surprised that you have not received my letters and newspapers which I have every week up to the 2<sup>nd</sup> week in March. We had your letter posted by you at Fort Scott 1.30 PM 21.1.44. Netta & my son-in-law William were bombed at Bristol in a 5 story house 11 Eastfield Rd Cotham BROWN BRISTOL on Dec 2<sup>nd</sup> 1940. The building collapsed completely on them and it was thought they were all dead in the 5 houses, so they had to dig themselves out from the area. My son-in-law was bombed in the factory 10 weeks previous to this, in the "Shelter" they only had made their home 18 months at Bristol lost every rag of both their clothes and every stick of furniture including a £60 Piano one of my Netta's best friend & she kisses it very much now P.T.O.



Will ever get only the promise after  
the war is over

Our sincerest & affectionate love to you  
all. We go to bed rightly hopeful &  
rise in the morning thankful  
Yours most affectionately  
Kellie, Ketta, & your Cousin  
John

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

30.6.41

My Dear Cousins All

We received your letter (written by you on the 11<sup>th</sup> day of May 41, Posted at Fort Scott 13/6/41) today the 27 day of June, so you can see that letters since the Censuring of all Colonial Mails take a long time to reach us, but may I say it is better than if it never reaches its destination, which I now find by your complaint that many letters written by me & very many papers sent to you up to the end of last April has never been delivered to you, I used to post nearly every week two & sometimes three newspapers to you every week, most posted & weighed at the St Helens Road Post Office Swansea, it was then near the Hospital alas now obliterated, since the first week in May, with many obliterations as well.

I sent you many "News of the World" "Sunday Express" "The People" and a letter each time accompanying them

In fact I feared the fifth Columnists interception, I am now sending this to the Chief Officer Fire Dept - Fort Scott so as to make sure of its delivery

Well my Son-in-Law went back to his employ at the ~~Factory~~ ~~last Friday week~~, he had 7 days leave from factory to factory, Ketta is still home with Kellie & myself as she lost every rag and one of her best friends the Piano Will now lodges 15 miles from the factory he leaves there every morning at 5.15 am

Horace is in the army at Manchester this nearly 5 months, and my son (W. Glauffin & Jones) is still at the Town Hall Prisoner Hill S W 21 London

I am glad to say that I finished at the Hospital 3 weeks ago

Tell my Cousin Frances Williams (or letter still show her this epistle as it is meant for all my & our Dear Ones in U.S.A

Goemie my niece is gone with 5/6 more School-Mistresses with the thousands of School Children & teachers to Houston Tex S W

You can tell my Male Cousins that we have never received a single line from anyone of them, however much we would appreciate a letter at times if it be only one in 12 months or so, Don't blame me for saying so because some of the old friends now passed away used to tell me "Your Uncle Francis will never die while you live, you are exactly the same in your outspoken manner

I was at Kworiston last Sunday and Audrie Thomas Emrys' little girl had been taken to Hermon for compulsory evac, by her Ma & my niece Elisabeth, they miss her at Kworiston, as they had hoped she would be overlooked at Kauseltown but such was not the case, but she was happy going to her Aunt Gwen. My nephew John (Thomas's son) had cut his leg badly at the hills but glad to say he is going on well, I may tell you that I will be 17 on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of July 41 isn't it fine to get younger, I thought to visit your Mother's People at Pont-rhyd-y-fen but I was told that no one lives there now of our friends, I go near there to order my coal for house purposes

Enclose you a few views of P. Ferry  
 Pass one of them on to my Cousin Frances,  
 and if they will interest you, tell me, and I  
 will send you some more, only let me know  
 how many families are there to send you to  
 divide between them.

I am proud to think of your Most Great  
 & Wonderful President Roosevelt, A  
 Great Person & Son of God sent for these  
 special times, I am firmly convinced  
 God will give us the great victory we so  
 richly deserve through this God's great  
 Prophet, one of the Elias & Elijah tribe  
 & descendants, We firmly believe that the  
 step the murderer Hitler has taken will be  
 his downfall & God Grant the Same  
God Bless all who work for Britain for  
 all people under the British flag wish all  
 people Well whatever is said by Ghandi of  
 India or any other place ruled by Britain  
 no other country will rule them better, and they  
 can expect no better under the rule of such as  
 Mussolini & Hitler,

(5)

Your Cousine Belle (my better half) was laid up for about a month with Rhebitis but thank God is well again & up this last fortnight

I have told you all allowed to pass by the Censors

I wrote about 12 months ago to the Chinese Ambassador wishing his Country success against the Japanese I had a lovely reply from His Excellency

I am writing to tell him now, that I hope his great Country will hammer away at the Japs, now while Hitler & Muss are too busy to help the dirty Japs

Now I close God Bless you all my Dear Cousins and your most Magnanimous Hemisphere

We unite in our most Sincere & affectionate love to you all from

Your Cousins J. D. & Belle Jones  
Ketta, Horace & William Claufron Jones  
our Dear Children

Hor is Conductor of his Regiment's Orchestra

JS  
Looking over your lovely letter, one is  
Dec 2/40 written by you, this was the date Ketta  
& William her husband lost their home at Bristol  
& nearly lost their lives, their house of 5 stories  
came down on them in the area, 15 lives were  
lost in the next 4 houses  
So we Thank God for their safety J. P. J.

75, NEW HUNTER STREET  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

To the Chief Officer  
Fire Brigade Dept  
Fort Scott Kansas  
U.S.A

July 1<sup>st</sup> 1941

My Dear Friend & Comrade

May I humbly ask if you will see that this letter is delivered to my Dear Ones at 24 S Judson Street Fort Scott as I fear many of my letters & papers have not reached their destination.

I may say I am a retired CO of the Briton Ferry Urban District Council Fire Dept. I am now the Chief Officer of the War Time Fire Dept of the Daglan Day Temple CO of Briton Ferry.

I may say about 30 years ago I met CO Hale of the Kansas City Fire Dept and his Wonderful Fire Brigade Horses at the Crystal Palace London where I happened to be one of the Nat Fire Brigades Assn Judges

P.T.O

I know well you will not fail me  
Years ago I knew the Chief of the Pasadena  
Fire Dept. he was most ready to do anything  
for me (© O Mac Patrick)

Wishing you all the best until you do  
convey this letter & photos to 214 S Judson St  
Fort Scott Kansas U.S.A

I remain most gratefully yours  
(Captain) J. W. Jones

OPENED BY

EXAMINER 5502

From Captain J. D. Jones  
The Chief Officer's Office  
Fort Scott  
Kansas

KANSAS

USA



STREET  
NEW HUNTER STREET  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

4  
Saturday, and I  
can tell you I was

nearly daunted, my specialist  
went away at the end of  
about 8 1/2 months of my treatment  
he told me before going to the  
Convalescent East, I think you  
are nearly daunted, I must  
definitely told him not nearly  
but that I was, he told me how  
your Salvation is perseverance  
how glad I was, I had also at  
this time told the kind nurses  
(because they are all wonderful)  
are you not tired of seeing me  
coming here, their answer was  
most cheering ~~now~~ no more tired  
than you are of seeing us your  
nurses, you persevere and will  
cure you and I am cured  
now nearly two years

10.10.43

19, NEW HUNTER STREET  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

My Dearest  
Cousin All,

It seems so very long  
since I & Kellie had a line from  
you, and have sent you several  
letters but no response, Why I  
now write again before getting a  
line my cousin Frances wrote  
a short letter and in same she  
told me about your invalidity &  
that she was still suffering  
from Rheumatism, tell her not to  
take a lot of medicine, the  
Complaint is rather common in  
our area as we are so low lying  
between the Hills  
But what I have found in my  
experience alone, that the strides  
of surgery is stupendously  
great, it is marvelous the

REPORTS RETURNED BY (2)  
MARRIAGE NOTICE  
MARRIAGE NOTICE

the cures that  
Surgery in general can  
accomplish, but in the  
face of such great strides  
the Old & long standing  
complaints the medical  
profession, that they have  
not kept up to the great  
strides of Surgery

Now I find that Rheumatism  
originally starts from the  
nuclear Liver and although  
very painful is not so very  
dangerous as Kidney troubles  
my advice to my Dear Cousin  
is take only Bi-carbonate  
of Soda in very small doses  
in the morning before any  
food say so much as you can  
place on a Shilling price

79, NEW HUNTER STREET  
BRITTON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH-WALES

3  
(Don't make a  
mistake like the joker who  
used 12 Pennies)  
about twice or thrice a week  
in cold water & only before  
breakfast accordingly how  
exactly it suits you and take  
only for constipation a small  
quantity of Epsom Salt in a  
good tumbler full of tepid  
water take this also with care of  
the doses until you come used  
to the proper quantity, and I am  
thoroughly convinced you  
will come alright again but don't  
get impatient with the cure

I was attending Hospital 3 days  
every week, at the Electrical Dept.  
for 11 months I was also paying  
my specialist £7.2.0 every

79, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH-WALES. (1)

I told Frances  
to tell Lizzie &  
I told Dolly both

If you, some relative of my  
Dear Deceased Aunt Elizabeth  
died at Pontypridd by sea about  
2 months ago, about 82/84 yrs  
old, I visited her, you, some  
months ago at the Aberavon  
Hospital, injured in one of our  
collieries, broke his spine  
in two parts and he is on  
the way to recovery, he will  
be on his back for another  
12 or 18 months he has already  
been there over a 12 months  
with my word for the success  
of Surgery Our best love  
ask some of the boys to write  
and if in our country & close to us  
they'll have the best of Adeline

My Dear Cousins all

28  
12  
46

79, NEW HUNTER STREET  
BRITTON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

This view of Jerry

is the Mountain Light opposite our house in the dell  
is where Uncle Francis lived before court & the  
you're where Dr & my families came first to live from  
Lletty Manor now a colliery site so are the other farms  
Penallt etc to the right of Lletty Manor 3 Collieries  
Llyncorwg is close to the collieries & contain one  
of the C. W. Hys Dapest raising over 1000 tons daily  
I will write & again more minutely as I think it  
all would be delighted

This view is the only one in existence

Wishing it all a happy New Year  
at Fort Scot at Cefaloesa & Arcadia

Crawford County, we remain with our  
Sincerest & affectionate love your Cousins John

& Nellie, we are very lovely as Kate & Dilly Evans lives  
at Paddington Hojae come from Caer to Southgate  
109 Fairway Southgate N14 & doing well married a  
Widow just the same age of Horace's child 3 in May a  
lovely kiddie & Hilary Myrtle 3 in May 70 got 10 on the 12th  
of January 1947 & our Bill & wife a cooking sursey at

Rayneth Borough at Southall District  
the 3 places are terribly shocked about  
Bill & Jeanne live near Broydon & some  
bad damage there also address  
William Cluffwd Jones esq  
"Cwely-4-Grug"  
71 Meadway Old Bouldon Surrey



15 PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON.



LADIES WALK, BRITON FERRY.



FLOUGH BANK, MONTGOMERY

*Local Postage* *N Miles*

The war Jews I thought they would  
be very interested to see them; vastly  
different now.

*The only one in existence*

POST CARD

Printed  
in  
Britain

The Address only to be  
written here

Dear Nettie

let you know we  
are safely on  
I have been so long  
a good time to tell  
you how well I  
am now when I  
hope you enjoy  
yourself

98

Printed  
in  
Britain

49 New Street  
Bristol

In Death  
Glenn

27/10/47

My Dear Cousins

Glad to get your letter  
on Monday morning  
Sorry to say our food  
problem is gone very  
serious we get 3 bushels  
worth of potatoes for the  
week - 6 bushels worth of  
is two, our butter is  $\frac{1}{2}$   
one week &  $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs of Marg  
& then I get  $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs of fine  
butter, I don't ask for  
Margaree if I have no  
butter, if I will be kind  
enough send at once  
I ask our cousins in  
Kansas to feed to Belle

187 W. HUNTER STREET,  
BRIDGE FERRY,  
NEWARK,  
SOUTH WALES.

The following week  
only ask for Margaree  
to raise to send in some  
nothing else we will be  
very grateful if you  
can't thank, ask our  
cousins to send the  
following week to the  
Best love from  
both & xxxxxx all  
Your Cousins John  
& Gues to Belle & G.

29.10.47

78, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

OWS

Dear Cousins

Can't give us ~~any~~ any  
Margarine please give  
us some fat from that  
of Country, we call it  
Whipin, or the best  
please Sincerely &  
Pratelyfully & loving  
Cousins Nellie &  
John ~~xxxxxx~~ & all  
the children

27.10.47

78, NEW HUNTER STREET,  
BRITON FERRY,  
NEATH,  
SOUTH WALES.

Kansas Busins

Dear Cousins

Please to send  
Nellie & I some Margarine  
as our food problem is  
very grave & serious,  
I guess will show &  
our letter  
Love & sincerest  
gratitude ~~xxxxxx~~  
From us both  
Nellie & S. D. Jones  
Mrs bears & Member of  
Honour of France

Gaeravilla

Gaeran.

1. 17. '12

Bridgend.

My dear Cousin.

As a practical stranger - for I don't remember ever writing you  
under my own name - my first duty is to know myself in. Present my card as  
the fashion goes. But since distance prevents me doing the former and the  
absence of a card makes the latter impossible I have nothing left but to tell you  
in so many words who I am. My name is probably known to you already  
- Rhys H. Morris. I am Mary's son. I sound for an introduction. I seem  
to know you quite well though I have never met you. Your letters have the knack  
of expressing your personality so that one feels when reading them that you  
are just present and talking things over in person. When Uncle John was over  
here I used to tell him that I knew you quite well and that you were  
the only one of our Cousins that I felt I knew. Probably he has told you all  
this long before now. How is he? We had quite a jolly time, or to put  
in a phrase which was often on his lips - a "good time" - when he was  
here last year. I will remember coming home one evening and finding  
a stranger sitting and chatting away with my Uncle Thomas in the dining  
room. It required but little effort, such was the facial resemblance despite the fact  
of very different experiences, ~~to~~ to say that the two men were brothers.  
That was my first meeting with my Uncle John. At first though he did speak  
Welsh yet it was not without some difficulty. It was easy to see that English had become

his ordinary every day speech. In a few days however he was as fluent as any one - describing your country, your mode of life, your institutions and above all what we were most interested in the history of our relatives. All this he gave us in Welsh. Welsh needless to say is our usual language and we are proud of it. We are not as is so often thought Welshmen who speak English and know Welsh just as we know Latin, but Welsh speaking Welshmen. You know of course that there is a sort of renaissance just now among the smaller nationalities of Europe and Asia and we in Wales have caught the spirit to a very large extent indeed. We have a national consciousness which at present is very much on the alert and resents keenly every jibe which certain would-be cultured men the other side of Offa's Dyke think fit to bestow upon us. A Dic-shon-dafydd (Uncle John what will tell you what this means) is a byword of contempt.

Uncle John made friends rapidly here. I believe he knew more people in Caerwan than I did though I have lived here all my life. Caerwan for all that did not seem to agree with him very well. He was very uneasy and wanted to return home. You would not be very much surprised at that if you knew Caerwan. From a spectator's point of view Caerwan is about as bad as it can be. It is only beaten in slovenliness and ugliness by the Rhondda Valley. Prof J. Jones M.A. a noted professor of economics, and an old Rhondda lad himself, once said that there was not a building in the Valley that you would care to rest your eyes on for five minutes. Caerwan though not quite so bad is a good second. It is a mining place made up of long straggling streets with a pit at one end - one of the largest pits in the 5<sup>th</sup> Wales coalfield. The population is some 6,000 - this of course is only one Ward of Maesteg. Maesteg now has a population of 30,000. My

3.  
Aunt & Uncle remember it I expect when the population was only a tithe of that or even less. The life becomes more interesting as one gets to understand it better. Providing always that is that you have a temperament which can appreciate this type of life.

Later during his stay Uncle John came to see me at Bangor, North Wales. What a change! From the grimy centre of industrialism to the middle of one of the prettiest spots on earth. North Wales in point of beauty is perfect - beyond that I cannot go in description. You have the wildness of the mountain, the beauty of the valley, the babbling of the brooks and the rolling sea all presented together in one glorious picture. To my mind North Wales is a perfect Paradise. You should come over next summer to see it. And it is in the midst of this <sup>natural</sup> splendour that you have the University College of N<sup>th</sup> Wales - a constituent college of the University of Wales. Wales, as you know maybe, has a unique system of education copied from the educational system of Switzerland. Our Secondary Schools are connected with the University under the jurisdiction of the University. Their examinations are conducted by a central and independent body known as the Central Welsh Board the Senior Certificate of which exempts the holder from the Matriculation of the University. The University itself is made up of three colleges - Cardiff, Aberystwyth & Bangor. It was in the last mentioned that I spent my collegiate days and took my B.A. degree last year.

Uncle John I believe enjoyed himself here, but he left a day too soon. The day after he left we had the Investiture of the Prince of Wales at Caernarvon and the following day the King came to Bangor to open the new University building. We tried to persuade Uncle John to stay over these picturesque ceremonies, but he would not. I went to send him + left the boat at Islanddudra. Thus ended for us

a most enjoyable and very memorable time. On that boat I took my leave of the only Dr. Scott person I know - but to know him actually in person has made Dr. Scott ever so much more real to us. We should like to see him again and we should like to see all of you. The world is very small nowadays you could very very easily come over to see us. And here I may add an enticement which did not exist in Uncle John's time. We have sold this house and have bought another at Portcawl. This house is a very fine house, but we have succeeded in getting quite as nice a house in Portcawl - with this difference -

Please Note - that the Portcawl house is in an ideal place. Portcawl has grown tremendously in the last few years and has now become one of the most popular and fashionable seaside resorts on the southern coast. I write all this in order to create a desire <sup>in you</sup> to come over. Do come next year it would be really worth your while, we would give you a "good time". My picture of Portcawl mind has not been one bit over drawn - it is a really fine place. My Uncle Thomas and Sarah intend moving there in the course of some three or four weeks. The address of the place is 5 St. Mary St. Portcawl. For my own I am going to London - to King's College to study for my M.A. and enter L.B. next year. My address there will be 33 New St.

Vincent Square

Westminster. London SW.

Uncle Thomas Sarah are both in good health and both are now looking forward eagerly to going to Portcawl. They are somewhat tired of the loneliness of this place. The change will undoubtedly do them a great deal of good, at any

it will be far more pleasant than here.

We often talk of you, and Uncle Thomas occasionally treats us to a story of his younger days and tells us about Betty as he calls Aunt and of the tricks that John used to do. I used to laugh hours on end listening to Uncle John telling of his tricks at Byram's and then he would finish with a really good "Yankee yarn".

Look here, do come over to see us next summer, we should so like to see you.

Uncle William is in good health and wishes me to convey his best love to you all.

Well I have given you sufficient reading work for the present. We all unite in sending our deepest love to Aunt, Uncle and all of you.

Best Love

Your Cousin

Phyjs.

P.S.

I enclose you two of my photos - One for Uncle John. The other you'll keep.

The robes are those pertaining to the presidency of the College - which office I was honoured with last year. The College has some 350 students. 200 men & 150 women.

that we cannot make out what  
has become of you. We wish you  
would write to us now and again  
as you used to it is so pleasant  
to have a tangible proof that you  
do think of us sometimes. Uncle  
Thomas and Uncle William are  
delighted to hear from you.

Whenever I go to Uncle William's  
house he always asks me if we  
have heard from America, and he  
also gives me a good row for not  
writing to you often.

I have written to Uncle John this  
afternoon too, I don't know if he  
still lives in the same place now  
as he did when he wrote to us

from  
Phyp & Martha  
my sister - Sarah  
Lavinia  
- my  
mamma

"Sandville"

May St

Pothcaul

Dec. 16<sup>th</sup> 1913.

My Dear Aunt & Cousins,

I am writing  
to you again before you have  
written to us. We cannot understand  
why it is that you have not  
answered my letters. We have  
not heard from you once since we  
have moved to Pothcaul, and we  
have been living here now since  
Oct 4<sup>th</sup> 1912. - more than twelve  
months ago, and not one letter  
from you!!! It is not surprising

last, if he does not, then he will not get my <sup>3</sup> letter. I am writing to you both today, because it is my birthday today - I am ~~to~~ twenty three today. Uncle Thomas does not like to hear me say it so gladly, because it makes him think that he must be getting on in years if I am twenty three; but he does not look old yet, or at least we don't think he does.

Rhys Hopkin has left college and has commenced teaching at a boys' school in Bargoed, a place about ten miles from Cardiff. He is only taking that up until he gets something else to do. We are

looking forward to seeing him home again with us for Christmas, he will come home the Wednesday before Christmas for a fortnight's holiday. Now we wish that we could be near you at Christmas time of all times. It would be so pleasant if we could meet once in a year at least; but since it cannot be we must do the next best thing, and that is to wish you all a very merry Christmas, and a bright and prosperous new Year when it comes.

I shall not bother you with a longer letter this time; we hope that we shall hear from you very soon.

With <sup>my</sup> kindest love and best wishes to all.

Yours affectionately  
Sarah. (M. Morris.)

of war. Nearly all our young men  
are either in the Army or Navy or  
engaged indirectly in war. War is  
our business. One of William's  
sons - John - has been killed  
some time ago. He was the only one  
of William's boys in the Army - the  
others are still in the Collieries.  
Mary's son - Rhys - is an officer  
in the Royal Welch Fusiliers. He,  
too, has been wounded twice. The  
first time he was wounded in the  
back, and the second time he  
had five bullets in the right leg  
and he has been home for some  
months, but I am glad to say  
that he is recovering slowly. He was  
mentioned in despatches some time  
back.

From  
Uncle Thomas & John  
who raised both Rhys & John  
Sarah & Rhys W. - - -  
is a few years older than  
Sarah & Rhys W. - - -  
Rhys & John  
3/4 y. Hyman  
Postcard.  
Glam. S. B.

My dear Sister & Family.

It is some time  
now since I last wrote - but that is  
not for want of thinking of you.  
We very often think and talk of  
you and wish that it were  
possible to see you face to face  
and talk with you rather than  
have to use the pen.

This country has undergone  
a revolutionary change during the  
past two years. From being a nation  
with the majority of its subjects  
engaged in civil pursuits the  
majority is now following the business

Maybe that the ~~last~~ journey is somewhat hazardous  
at the present moment. But after the war it will  
be a most interesting trip. It will be of first class  
interest to visit the scene of the fray and see what  
twentieth century war does for a countryside -  
how towns and villages have been shattered, lands  
plunged by shells, or blown up by mines, and  
the supplanting of fortifications by trench strongholds.  
It would really be worth your while paying Europe  
a visit when the uproar has quietened.

I trust you are all in the best of health and  
spirits. Indeed I love to tell

Your affec. brother  
Thomas

Mary's daughter - Sarah - was  
married last Autumn and is  
now living at Muestey. She is  
very happily married and has  
a very pretty and pleasant little  
home.

William has been ill for a  
considerable length of time but  
is improving once more and is now  
able to do a little work.

How is John and how  
is his family? It seems quite  
a time since he was over here.

Do you ever talk of coming  
over for a time? We do wish  
it were possible for you to arrive  
at a decision to pay us a visit.

Thank  
you  
very  
much  
Rhydderch  
Iwan

44 Treham Rd.  
Caerlan.

Bridgend.  
Feb 9<sup>th</sup> 1926.

My Dear Aunt and Cousins,

Many thanks for  
your Christmas Card, I had meant to write  
back then, but thinking that I should have  
more time later on I left it until now.  
It is needless for me to tell you how  
delightful it is for us to hear from you  
although it is only a Christmas Card,  
imagine our delight at having a letter  
from you!!! I forwarded your card to  
my brother Rhydderch Iwan and his wife  
sent you the photograph of their little  
girl, I dare say that you have had it by  
now. They live in London, and you  
may or may not know that he is a  
Member of the Parliament of our country. He  
is a member for Cardiganshire in Wales,  
it is quite an honour for him.

We still live at Casan and my husband is employed at the colliery not a very paying game now I can assure but still we should be glad that we are as we are being that there is such a lot of unemployment around us. We are seriously thinking that perhaps it would be better for us and for our two boys if we made a move from this country, and I thought to ask you what chance would we have of earning a livelihood if we came out to your parts? No doubt you could enlighten us on this point. Our boys are growing - the elder one is nine and the younger one is seven.

Do you Auntie remember a M<sup>rs</sup> Hopkins living at Abercogan, Cymmer? Elizabeth Hopkins her name was, she died this afternoon in her eighty fifth year, she lived at Fforchlas at one time. She had been ill for some time, and I went to see her one day last week, and she was asking about you, saying that she remembered you very well, when you lived in Cymmer.

I wonder would you give me Uncle John's address I should love to hear from him and to write to him, we were such friends when he visited this country some eighteen years ago. I have a vivid recollection of him, and have often felt sorry that I did not go back with him then I should have been a proper American by now, and I should have got to know and to love you all. We have no one here now, my brother is very far away, and Uncle William's children I seldom see, except Mary the daughter, the boys - her brothers are married and gone to different parts. Mary is married too and has three dear little children. When I write like this I never seem to get an answer I sincerely hope that we do get an answer to this letter, how delighted we should be to hear from you and how much more delighted would we be could we but see you.

With love to all of you.

From My husband and Myself.

- Sarah Williams (now.)

328 Neasden Lane.

Neasden

London. N.W. 10

Feb 20<sup>th</sup> 1936

Dear Cousin,

You say you had  
a letter from me dated Feb: 1926  
Well this is in ten years time.

and many things have happened  
during those ten years in  
your homes out here and in  
our home here. As you see by  
the address that we have moved  
from Wales, we came to London  
seven years ago, but lived  
at another address until recently

<sup>2</sup> I wrote to you from our former  
address in London, but this  
is the first time you have  
written since. Maybe my letter  
went astray and did not reach  
you. It is needless to say  
how pleased we are to hear  
from you, even though it is  
such a rare occurrence.

Our little family has not  
had a very smooth sailing  
through the years, sometimes  
the waves of bad luck, and  
the waves of illness tend to  
be very overpowering, but at  
present, the waters are fairly  
smooth. I am enclosing some

3/ Snaps, just for you to see what we are like, one is of our two boys, Gerard and John, Gerard the elder one, (without glasses in the Snap) is in the University of London, and when he has finished his three or four years training he should pass his Bachelor of Commerce degree, as yet he has done very well. John is at home in the Shop with his father, he does not know exactly what to do, he was in Secondary School until he was sixteen, in the School of Retail Distribution and passed his exams at the end of his term.

4/ My brother R hys, and his family live quite near, although we do not see a great deal of each other, we are all fairly busy, trying to earn our daily bread, that we have not much time for visiting. He is not a Member of Parliament now, he resigned his seat about three years ago and accepted a post as one of the London Magistrates and is doing very well. His wife is also, a very clever Educationist. The little girl, Pemie, is now twelve, and is at boarding school, a very clever child,

Who also gives every promise  
of being as beautiful as her  
mother, some day. She is a lovely  
girl.

We do not hear a great deal,  
just an occasional letter, from  
our Cousins in Cymmer, Uncle  
William's children, but they are  
quite well.

It does feel strange, writing  
to people whom we have never  
seen. You say in your letter  
"Uncle John's two sons and  
families are well," but Uncle  
John had three sons, what has  
happened to the other son? was  
his name William? You are

to a large family over there, and  
it must have been lovely to  
be altogether for your Christmas  
dinners. We are such a small  
family on this side - only my  
brother and I and our families  
which are also small, it is  
little wonder that we feel lonely  
at times. It would be lovely  
to see you all just once,  
and to feel that there are some  
who really belong to us. May  
be you will write often, just  
to keep in touch with each  
other, so I shall ring off  
for the present, in the hope of  
hearing from you very soon.  
With love. Yours  
Cousin. Sarah M. Williams

From Sarah Morris Williams  
Rhyon's sister and mother  
of the two boys - one of which  
Marian had some corres-  
pondence with - Lizzy

DERLWYN  
CYNCOED ROAD  
CARDIFF

30. 6. 41

Dear Elizabeth and all the family,

It was indeed nice to  
have your letter of May 13<sup>th</sup> and to feel  
touch me now.

I wrote a year ago in reply to your  
very generous invitation to Penic. Your letter had  
taken many weeks to get here. The difficult conditions of the time was not sur-  
prising. My reply does not seem to have reached  
you - what again is not surprising. I don't  
get your letter to-day gave us all a thrill  
when we realised that it was just in time  
from that our contacts with the U.S. are  
so wonderfully safeguarded.

to you. But we put the responsibility to  
Anne or her. We told her that being still  
under 17 then, she could play a very im-  
portant part in the future reconstruction  
which must some day come. By taking her  
University training in the new world and her  
coming back to this battle-scared old world  
with fresh impulses.

Her reply impressed me so much still  
to this validity that I jotted ~~it~~ down later  
the same day. This is what she said:

I should just love to go out to Fort Scott, to  
see and know the American brand, the family  
and to know American ways of life. But, if I  
went now I should be to no use to my own  
Country after the war. It will be a very different  
Country and to know and understand its needs  
I must live through all its trials and share  
in the worst that comes. Then, when the war  
is over I shall just leap at the chance to go  
out to Fort Scott and I shall be able to  
appreciate what impulsive America can give  
us in replanning our lives.

She was right and we expected her to do.  
She has taken to share. She does her weekly  
share of fire watching; she does her quota of  
all-night carter work. She has spent a night  
with a band of student friends, during the  
worst blizzards we had, helping to entertain crews  
in a shelter. She has fought incendiaries and  
is quite fearless. She has known the death  
of her friend, a fellow student, and she  
stays and smiling through it all - and  
will all enjoy college life and its social ac-  
tivities to the full. She is very lively - fond  
of all the young people usually are fond of and  
is very responsible.

We seem to be well insured to bombing.  
He should see my mother, aged 79, coaxing  
incendiaries in the garden, with sharp and dapper  
arm, and indignant refusing to go indoors.  
Putting out incendiaries does give me immense  
satisfaction because we feel we can get the  
better, then.

Long experience has caught us to know  
what the aircraft overhead meant or blizzards  
or what they are invariably elsewhere and one  
gives an old fellow then - he is passed.  
To the latter, we don't bother to get up in.

less we are on fire - patid.

The cushion road is superb - and the  
4 angles, unruffled even in the worst situations  
are legion - there is one! particularly late. In one  
of the God House bluffs a friend of mine was  
dodging in and out of doorway on his way home  
through the heart of London. He came to a cross-  
road near which a shop building had collapsed.

The street was empty except for H.R.P. news.  
and dropped and the car was flying around -  
while the rear of the baroque was drifting. He  
suddenly saw a solitary taxi man for a  
side street and pulled up, decoupled because the  
traffic light was against it - and I waited  
there in all the day, carrying a hammer and  
waiting for the traffic signal to change green!

So far as food goes - we have set  
we had. And in fully adequate quantities.  
Luxuria and a banana. we do without - but  
our grandparent's love knew that. It is  
hardship at all. Doctor Conlay is an  
healthy man, better for the & de! we have  
kind and our laws into a pot of salt -  
and we give all the peas, beans, mushrooms  
and other things we can use.

Did you, always use her, met Rhy's  
America. Cousin who named me? (as  
Rhy's) Cousin - David David? Their son  
is in Carnarthen. He was, before the  
named me 30 years ago, David William for  
Sranthia.

Her daughter, Prudence David, was  
named a fortnight ago, & a month before the  
Duke of Gloucester's staff. He had a very  
pretty wedding. It was a quiet one and it -

found affair. The Duke & Elizabeth came Wed  
wednesday.

Prudner's father must be related to you, for  
his name was not the Stephen family; it was, I  
think sister of Rhy's grandmother.

We are all looking forward to your President's  
speech on July 4th. Over here we agree with you  
Edwin Rouse that there is - however opportunist -  
a ~~state~~ & clear the Atlantic while it is  
struggling against Russia - for if Russia collapses  
we are all faced with the gravest struggle in  
all history.

I, personally, grew tired of France's terrible  
collapse. Well, I last visited France just after  
the Munich crisis. I felt depressed about her, for there  
is about some sort of writing & underlines her  
hand. There was a defeatist, peace - say -  
attitude in so many quarters that one could even  
use a word disintegration to people. And the  
about grossly, defense of the Vichy & Hillis  
as unlike the France of my student days.

I hope this letter reaches you. I'll  
write at regular intervals so that you may  
keep the contact line.

With affectionate regards to you all  
for Rhy, Pernie and

Phedys

TELEPHONE:  
FOOTS CRAY 2609.

19, Hatherley Crescent,  
Sidcup,  
Kent.

4. 7. 49

Dear Cousin (by marriage)

Rhys is away in Switzerland (Seelberg) attending a Conference of International Philosophers and Economists and he has asked me to let you know that last week he had Miss Hurn and Miss Owen to tea at the House of Commons and he took them over both Houses of Parliament.

He had told them to meet him in the Outer Lobby. Usually, this is crowded and M.P.s, when they are meeting strangers ask the attendants to call out their names. In this instance, however, the two walked up when because they immediately recognized him for you and your brother.

I am most grateful that we did not have the opportunity of entertaining your son when he was here during the War. We do like to maintain family contacts. The letters and photographs which I sent Elizabeth between 1940 and 1945 must repose at the bottom of the Atlantic. She calls to me in 1945 took weeks to read me.

Most of my photographs were destroyed when we had incendiary bombs on our Cardiff house - and I cannot plan them. But, you may perhaps like to see the enclosed press "snaps" - the one of Rhys and Peris just before the wedding; the one of Peris and Alun just after the ceremony.

I have thought you might perhaps like to have some idea of Rhys as a politician. It writes a weekly political article to the Western Mail, and I have asked that a copy be sent you each week. I enclose a copy of my own article. Both of us write a considerable amount - Rhys on Politics, Philosophy and Law. I in Education is a various subjects - and we both do much speaking and lecturing.

You will, I know, know that Rhy's sister, Sarah, died in 1940.  
You had a terrible time - a particularly unkind form / corner.

At one time Rhy and I had hoped to visit the U.S.A. -  
but unless you are a Socialist (or a Paulist) it is  
impossible to get currency. Socialists have not  
concerned "Confessions" all over the wall, they can  
get around - and they seem to have any amount of  
opportunities to lecture - and to give their lecture  
? life in this country.

We hope that between now and the Grand Edition  
the British public will have had to realize that  
the hard reality of events, the 4 years of living -  
- food parcels have not been possible because  
the generosity of the hard working American. They  
just do not yet realize it.

Please give my regards to Elizabeth. How  
the happiest recollections of her visit to this country.

Yours very sincerely

Gladys Hopley Jones

19, Hatherley Crescent,  
Sidcup,  
Kent.

28. 7. 49

Dear Cousin

You will be interested to know that Rhye has been asked by the British-American Committee of the House of Commons to do a series of lectures in the U.S. in the Autumn and he has specifically asked that the series they arrange should include Kansas - so that he may be able to see his relatives. He will write you when the dates are fixed.

I am trying to get lectures fixed for me as well as that we may both go - but that is now problematical!

Very Sincerely -

Clayton Hopkin Jones | K.C.

4

Dear Cousin:

19 Hatherley

24. 8. 49

Crescent Kent.  
Sidcup.

Very many thanks for your letters. Rlys does not yet know dates of his departure. He will let you know as soon as he is informed. It will be in October. No doubt the fact of lectures being found for him in El Dorado would expedite arrangements this end.

You ask for biographical details about him. He is a barrister of K.C. level (ie, he is a King's Counsel). He first entered Parliament in 1923. In 1932 he got somewhat tired of the three political trends and he resigned his seat and was appointed Metropolitan Magistrate. This means the Magistracy in the London area where the Magistrates dispense justice in the County Summary Jurisdiction. He returned to politics solely because he felt he had to express his views about the fast disappearing liberties of the British citizen. During his political career he has represented the House of Commons in various ~~commissions~~ <sup>commissions</sup> ~~committees~~ <sup>committees</sup> abroad. The last one was the Goodwill Mission to India in 1945-6.

It is difficult to make effective comparisons between your political parties and ours. As a Liberal, Rlys is equally opposed to our Socialist

(over)



summary? (S) (S)

renew contacts is only allowed  
In other words no one who cannot either  
earn enough dollars to cover fares and keep  
or who can prove he or she's facilitating export,  
can get to the U.S.A. Such is the  
"Planned State"!

Kind Regards  
(signed Gladys Hopkin Morris)

You asked me for information about myself.  
I include it on a separate sheet.  
(Am writing this in ~~Pembrokeshire~~ <sup>in</sup> the house  
of relatives of Rhys and of yourself. The owner's  
mother is a first cousin of your ~~mother~~ mother.  
It's a lovely old country mansion ~~designed~~  
by Nash ~~in~~ the 18<sup>th</sup> century. Nash designed  
most of the old Regency part of London.  
It's a very extensive estate.)

Gladys Perris (?) Hopkin Morris

Academic Qualifications

Docteur ès Lettres of Univ. of Paris, France

M.A. - Wales

By virtue of this are known as Dr.  
Gladys. P. H. M.

Before marriage a lecturer on the  
Staff of University of London, in  
French & Philology of the Romance Languages

Now Chief Examiner of the County Education  
Committee of Derbyshire, Hampshire &  
East Sussex County Council  
I devise their attainment tests and  
Intelligence tests, direct their

examiners (who are all Heads of Schools).  
I have recently completed experimental work  
on French, Flemish Welsh (?) & English children  
on non-verbal intelligence tests. I deal with  
some 20,000 children.

Part of my activities include addressing  
Conferences of Head Teachers.

X I act as Chairman for one half of London  
for the Assistant Board Advisory ~~Committee~~  
These are committees of men and women  
who advise the Department on the operation  
of the National Art (?)

Most of the Chairmen are men so it is a signal  
honor for me to be chairman of one of the  
Committees covering London, and I have 12  
area sub-committees.  
I also serve as an advisor of several Schools,  
including an Independent School and a State  
Adult Education Institute. I have also  
been chairman of a committee reporting  
on the Technical Education of Women and  
Girls.

I have for the past 5 yrs. served on the  
Royal Commission on Population. (I broadcast  
in French on this the other day in the  
European Service of the B.B.C.)

I have been decorated for my voluntary service  
I am an O.B.E. (Decoration of "Officer of  
the British Empire conferred by the King)

Publications  
X Two Books in French (pub. in Paris) on a medical  
French subject.

One on Education in Wales.  
One on the Standardisation of Composition.  
Several Intelligence Tests and  
Attainment Tests in Eng. and Arithmetic for  
ages 7 to 14.



Bread lines

Nov 2-7 - New York  
8-18 - Philadelphia  
26-30 - Kansas City

Dec 1-4 - Chicago -  
5-13 - New York  
14 leave -

19 Hatherley Crescent  
Sidcup  
Kent  
22.9.49.

Dear Cousin,

Rhy has just been told that he leaves for the U.S.A. on the Queen Elizabeth on October 29<sup>th</sup>. He has asked that amongst whom he should like to visit your district.

I am still unable to say whether I can go. The obligation to "earn dollars" has been removed by the devaluation.

Rhy will write you next week when he has something about the tour.

Very sincerely  
Ralph H. Jones

Dear Father.

Monday AM,

Phy N-M arrived per schedule in N.C. last night. Pres, Mom, and Eliz. met the train at 9 P.M. He was the third person who came out - They recognized him - some resemblance to John - and of course the late picture of him - They greeted him with smiles - and he returned the courtesy as if by recognition. They took him to the Mullback Hotel - and visited for a couple of hours - I met him, as Eliz. described him very charming.

He seems to be slated to make a speech in N.C. - even Thd. eve - but of course you are being informed as to his program. If you care to read these letters of years gone by - from him and his only sister - read and send me to John + Love please -

You probably know that this brother and sister lived with Mother's eldest brother, Thomas - an old Bachelor - - after the early death of their parents, Mother

only sister, Mary, youngest of mother's family  
and her husband - - Rev. Mr. Morris -  
a Congregational minister - Maybe you  
will be interested in knowing these facts  
The "Uncle William" is the other brother in  
Mother's family, of 2 sisters and 3 brothers -  
Mother the eldest - Mary the youngest -

Isn't this grand weather!

Our patients are doing very well - Fred  
is up all day - except for naps on his  
couch - Hard to keep him in. Dick  
doesn't sleep as well - never did - so  
spends the mornings in bed - but is  
doing very well -

Hope you have a fine day. Thanks  
again & win the game -

Love from all  
Lizzy

Liz & children are here for three days  
fr. to K. C. to meet J. B. Wed. P. M. & on to  
Ipswich -

RHYS HOPKIN MORRIS, K.C., M.P.

*Barrister Rank 7*

Liberal Member of Parliament, King's Counsel, Metropolitan police magistrate, regional director for the British Broadcasting Corporation - these are positions, current or past, of Mr. Rhys Hopkin Morris, who came to the United States on a tour in November, 1949, under the sponsorship of the British-American Parliamentary Group. ~~True to Welsh traditions, he has brought an active and independent mind to each of these undertakings.~~

(Mr. Morris was born in 1888 into) a Liberal non-conformist family in Glamorganshire, Wales, where his father was a Congregational minister. He studied at the University of Wales, the University of London and the Middle Temple, was called to the Bar, practised for many years in South Wales, and in 1946 became King's Counsel, the highest rank of barrister.

During the first world war he served with the Welsh Fusiliers, and was wounded twice. He won mention in despatches and was awarded the M.B.E. (Member of the British Empire).

*Veteran  
W H H*

For nearly ten years, beginning in 1923, he was an Independent Liberal M.P. for Cardiganshire, South Wales. As a young Parliamentarian, Mr. Morris carried on a crusade against various local irregularities, and persistently moved private bills, - that is, bills brought in by private members of Parliament as opposed to those brought in by the Government. He put his non-conformist principles into practice by campaigning for the limitation of "tote" betting and moving the rejection of the bill to legalize sweepstakes. In 1926 he was one of the four Members of Parliament to go to East Africa as a delegation from the Empire Parliamentary Association, and the next year he was on the Palestine Commission that investigated the disturbances between Jews and Arabs in Palestine.

In 1932, not long before the Liberal Ministers left the Government, Mr. Morris applied for the Chiltern Hundreds, or, in other words, resigned from Parliament. At the same time he accepted the appointment of Metropolitan police magistrate, a position he held for four years, gaining the nickname of "one change" Morris because of his merciful dealing with first offenders.

In 1936 he entered a field which he claimed was quite new to him - broadcasting. As B.B.C. regional director for Wales, he had considerable success before and during the second world war, doing much to develop broadcasts in Welsh and programs of local interest to the Welsh. Mr. Morris is himself a fluent speaker in both Welsh and English. He considers the former a fine language for oratory because of its "ll" and "n" sounds and comparatively few "s"s.

With the end of the war approaching, he began to think of standing for Parliament again. He resigned from the B.B.C. upon being adopted as Liberal

*airmail*  
*with full notes*  
*most successful*  
*Mr. Morris*  
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candidate for the Welsh county of Carmarthen, and the general Labor victory of July 1945 had the distinction of being one of the few Liberals to win a seat from Labor.

He was soon taking his usually active part in the House. He asked at question time, for instance, whether the Government would bring in a Bill to amend the procedure by which a subject could obtain civil redress against the Crown. The Crown Proceedings Act of 1947 did just that. After the war he was a member of the Parliamentary goodwill mission which visited India to try to prepare the way for a settlement, and he is tremendously interested in the future of the east.

He frequently speaks in Parliament on Welsh affairs, recently protesting vehemently against the Control of Engagement Order, which requires that mining and agricultural workers - who figure largely in Carmarthen's population - obtain permission before leaving their field of work.

Mr. Morris has for some years been a Governor of the National Library and of the National Museum of Wales, and he is a member of the Court of the University of Wales, the governing body.

As a young man, Mr. Morris had a reputation for austerity. Now he radiates kindness, good will, shrewd humour. His wife, before their marriage, was Dr. G. Ferris-Williams (D.Litt.), author of a book on Welsh education. They have one daughter.

Mr. Morris will speak on the following subjects:-

- IS BRITAIN IMPORTANT?
- WHAT WESTERN EUROPE HAS TO GIVE THE U.S.A.
- THE INDIVIDUAL IN THIS CHANGING WORLD
- BRITAIN - WORKSHOP OF DEMOCRACY
- PERSONALITIES IN PARLIAMENT
- THE POSITION OF LAW AND JUDICIAL TRIBUNALS TODAY

Telephone:  
FOOTSCRAY 2609

19, Hatherley Crescent,  
Sidcup,  
Kent.

9.8.51

Dear Rees and Isabel,

You might like to have the enclosed of our daughter Perrie and her little son Rhys Alun taken the evening of his christening day when he was 5½ months. It is not a picture that was intended or posed. It was a snap, taken at 7.30 p.m. by a guest at the christening party. Young Rhys had been put to bed upstairs at 5.45, but he appeared to take the attitude "whose christening is it anyway", and flatly refused even to stay put in his cot. Both Perrie and I wrestled in vain with him and at 7.30, rather than leave the guests to their own devices, Perrie took him down, and this was snapped as soon as she sat down with him in the lounge, just as he was, all bunched up in his "nightie", and with his "hello folks, here I am" expression!

He is a most engaging young rascal, with intense blue eyes, and vast good temper.

We have had a number of Festival of Britain visitors from the

U.S.A. We only wish some of you had been among them. When are you coming over?

Rhys is as busy as ever- and we wonder when we shall have to face the next election contest. One would like to get it over, particularly if we could dislodge this pernicious government.

It is disturbing to read how quickly the U.S.A is following the same socialistic trends, with the same desire to control and plan. One would have thought our example would be a red light!

John and Ione do not give us their present address so I do not know if the name of the town is adequate postal address. I want to write them for I owe them a letter- but I hesitate to do so without being quite sure.

Our garden (¾ acre) is full of colour just now and the lawns after a day of heavy showers are very green.

We read with anxiety about your appalling floods and we hope the devastation was not so great as the pictures indicated.

We look forward to hearing from you. We would like news of Mona and young Rees, and of Elizabeth. Did she, I wonder, get the packet of cigarettes from the House of Commons that Rhys sent her via her friend who dined with us last year.

Warm regards

very sincerely

Gladys





**BY AIR MAIL**

**AIR LETTER**

IF ANYTHING IS EN-  
CLOSED THIS LETTER  
WILL BE SENT BY  
ORDINARY MAIL.

SIDCUP  
7 1/2  
1 SEP  
1952



Mrs John F. ~~Hughes~~ Hughes

Fort Scott

Kansas

U. S. A.

First fold here

Second fold here

To open cut here

Sender's name and address:-

Mrs Hopkin Morris  
19 Halliday Crescent  
Sidcup, Kent

To open cut here

Telephone  
FOOscray 2809.

19, HATHERLEY CRESCENT,  
SIDCUP, KENT.

24. 3. 86

Dear John and Lou

I enclose a copy of a portrait of John at  
Rhys's grandfather, the father of Elizabeth Hople  
who starts the American branch of the family.  
I had copies made so that his grandchild  
might have a reminder of the roots from which  
all the branches grew.

Ever since I have read about him he  
was a very fine character.

We entertained & dined in the Home  
to Commemorate the visit of Elizabeth  
B. Lane who was able to give us first hand  
hand news of her. We were delighted to  
stand that there are hopes of seeing her over  
here next year. When an opportunity arises we  
have two spare bedrooms here available at  
any time - at a warm welcome always.

Kindest Regards

to Rhys & Gladys

SIDCUP  
2 PM  
10 AN  
1957  
MONT



Dr & Mrs John Hughes  
412 Circle Drive

FORT SCOTT

Kansas

U.S.A

**REGISTER PACKAGE  
NEED NOT TEN CENTS**

PAID  
U.S. CUSTOMS  
7c



SIDCUP  
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1956  
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Dr and Mrs John Hughes

FORT SCOTT

Kansas

U.S.A

SIDCUP  
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1951  
KENT



Mr & Mrs Rees Hughes  
1809 South Broadway  
Pittsburg  
Kansas

U.S.A.

WILLE DEN  
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1937  
N. W.



Mrs R. H. Hubbard  
24 S. Judson St  
St Post. Kansas  
U. S. A.



**FROM ENGLAND TO SEE HIS KANSAS COUSINS,** Rhys Hopkin Morris (center), a Liberal member of the British Parliament, is shown with his cousin, Dr. Rees H. Hughes (right), president of the Pittsburg Teachers college, and Capt. H. Cotton Minchin (left), British consul in Kansas City. Today the British visitor will speak at the junior college in El Dorado and meet another cousin he never has seen—J. F. Hughes, superintendent of the El Dorado public schools.

## Rhys Hopkin Morris in Kansas

Clipped By:  
WalterStromquist  
Sep 9, 2025



# Our Welsh Heritage

*It Includes Music, the Love of Liberty, and Common Sense*

BY WYR CYNONFARDD

"Wyr Cynonfardd" (English translation: "Grandson of the Bard of Cynon") is Edgar Williams, grandson of the late Rev. Thomas Cynonfardd Edwards, D.D., for many years the Welsh Archdruid of America.

REACHING westward from the coast of Wales are two arms of land that seem eager to stretch across the Atlantic and clasp the United States. The parallel is apt. For few countries have sent so much of themselves to America as has Wales during the last 300 years.

From this tiny principality, not much larger than the state of Connecticut, have come music, industry, inventive genius and sound common sense. But possibly its most important single export has been men who not only love liberty but who, through the years, have worked and fought for it.

George Washington probably said it best: "Good Welshmen make good Americans." William Penn, by his own testimony, was a Welshman. It was a Welshman, Roger Williams of Rhode Island, who first established religious liberty in America. It was a Welshman, Thomas Jefferson of Virginia ("Jefferson," in Welsh, means "a sister's son"), who wrote the Declaration of Independence, which was signed by 17 men of Welsh blood.

Jonathan Edwards, the great philosophical theologian, was a Welshman. The universities of Yale, Harvard and Brown were founded by Welshmen. Eight Welshmen have been Presidents of the United States.

Next Saturday is St. David's Day, when the Llewelyns and the Morgans, the Joneses and the Davieses, the Lloyds and the Williamses, the Rossers and the Lewises, the Reeses and the Howells, the Cadwaladers and the Griffithses, the Hugheses and the Owensels all over the world will celebrate in honor of the Patron Saint of Wales—*Deuvi Sant*, they call him. In Philadelphia and in communities

throughout the up-state anthracite and slate regions Welsh groups will gather, and there will be singing. Wherever there are Welshmen there is song. America will blend with *Henedd fy Nhadau* ("The Land of Our Fathers"), for while the Welsh-American is intensely loyal to the United States, he never completely severs the cord that binds him to the "old country."

Early in his political career, David Lloyd George, the Welshman who was Great Britain's Prime Minister during World War I, was heckled while making a campaign speech. The heckler ridiculed Lloyd George's argument that home rule should be granted to Ireland, Scotland and Wales by shouting: "And while we're at it, let's have home rule for hell."

"Quite right," Lloyd George replied. "Let every person stick up for his own country."

Since before the time of William Penn, Welsh-Americans have been sticking up for their own country. The early settlers brought to the New World the principles of equity and freedom that were being threatened in Wales, and re-established them. Their descendants, as well as Welsh immigrants of more recent vintage, have labored alongside people of many other national origins to maintain those principles.

According to Welsh legend, the first Welshman to come to America was Madoc, a son of Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales, who sailed westward in about the year 1170 and discovered "a fruitful new land." He is supposed to have returned to Wales, recruited a number of men, women and children and transported them to the new land to establish a colony. The expedition never was heard of again.

Early in the 17th century began the real Welsh migration to the New World. There were Welshmen in the Virginia Colony and with the Pilgrim

Fathers. Roger Williams came to America in 1630, subsequently founded his own colony at Providence, R. I., which had the first purely democratic form of government on this continent. Welshmen played prominent roles in the founding of Pennsylvania. According to a letter he wrote to one Hugh David in 1700, William Penn was Welsh, and proud of it. "I am a Welshman myself," Penn declared, "and will relate by how strange a circumstance our family lost our name. My grandfather was named John Tudor, and lived upon the top of a hill in Wales. He was generally called John Pen-mynydd (which in English is "John of the hilltop"). He removed from Wales into Ireland, where he acquired considerable property. Upon his return to his own country, he was addressed by his old friends and neighbors as Mr. Penn."

Place names in the Philadelphia area attest to the influence of the Welsh: Wynnewood, Bryn Mawr, Bala Cynwyd, Gwynedd, Penlllyn, Tredyffrin, Llanerch and St. David's, to name a few.

David Lloyd was the first chief justice of the colony of Pennsylvania. Thomas Lloyd was the deputy governor, while Griffith Jones was the third mayor of Philadelphia. Dr. Thomas Wynne, speaker of the first Assembly, was Penn's personal physician.

Richard Henry Lee, one of the 17 Welshmen who signed the Declaration of Independence, offered the resolution to the Continental Congress declaring the colonies free and independent. Three of the signers of the Declaration were members of the now-223-year-old Welsh Society of Philadelphia, which antedates both the St. Andrew's Society of Philadelphia and the Society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick.

Some of the outstanding Welshmen in the Revolution were Gen. Anthony Wayne, the storied "Mad Anthony"; Gen. John Cadwalader, who wounded

Col. Thomas Conway in a duel fought over the ill-famed "Conway Cabal" plot to wrest control of the Continental Army from Washington; Gen. Daniel Morgan, hero of the Battle of Cowpens, and Gen. Henry "Light Horse Harry" Lee, who later was to deliver the funeral oration over the bier of Washington and coin the descriptive phrase "First in War, First in Peace, First in the Hearts of His Countrymen."

John Adams was the first President of Welsh blood. After him came Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, William Henry Harrison, James A. Garfield and Benjamin Harrison. Two Chief Justices of the United States—John Marshall and Charles Evans Hughes—were Welshmen. So is Owen J. Roberts, a retired Justice of the Supreme Court.

Prominent in the Civil War era were such Welshmen as Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy; Gen. Robert E. Lee; Thaddeus Stevens, the abolitionist; William E. Seward, Secretary of State in Abraham Lincoln's cabinet; Henry Ward Beecher, and Gen. Henry Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga."

Other fields are just as well starred with Welsh names. In exploring, there was Meriwether Lewis who, with William Clark, led the Lewis and Clark Expedition; also, there was Henry M. Stanley, who rescued David Livingstone from the jungles of Africa. In the field of letters there were Thomas Buchanan Reed, Richard Harding Davis, Harriet Beecher Stowe and William Dean Howells.

Actress Mary Anderson, great tragedienne of the 1880's, was Welsh, as were Maud Powell, the violinist, and Dr. Daniel Protheroe, one of America's leading composers of choral music.

Contemporary Welsh-Americans include Benjamin F. Fairless, president of the U. S. Steel Corp.; John L. Lewis, head of the United Mine Workers; Alec Templeton, the blind pianist; John Charles Thomas and Thomas L. Thomas, the singers; Joseph E. Davies, former U. S. Ambassador to Russia, and movie actors Harold Lloyd and Ray Milland.



Roger Williams



John Adams



Thomas Jefferson



James Madison



James Monroe



John Q. Adams



William H. Harrison



James A. Garfield



Benjamin Harrison



## Welsh Family Origins

Clipped By:  
WalterStromquist  
Sep 12, 2025

Professor D. W. T. Jenkins, M.A., presenting SIR RHYS HOPKIN MORRIS, *Q.C., M.B.E., M.P.*, for admission to the degree of *Doctor in Legibus, honoris causa*.

IT is my privilege, Mr. Vice-Chancellor, to present to you for the degree of *Doctor in Legibus, honoris causa*, Sir Rhys Hopkin Morris, *Q.C., M.B.E., M.P.*, Deputy-Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Commons, in whom this college today welcomes one of its most illustrious sons.

You, Sir, who once shared with him here the burden of student administration, can best recall the impact his distinguished gifts made upon the generation of his peers, and how, proleptically, could be discerned the great public servant destined to touch life at many points, but to touch nothing he would not adorn.

Memory today recurs most readily to that consistent solicitude for the claims of this Principality which—beyond his general dedication to its ideals and traditions in Court and Council—found its particular expression in the creative part he played in the establishment of an autonomous Welsh Region of the B.B.C., and in the sure direction he gave its formative years. Weaning it from its western ways, he taught it to find its sustenance in its own familiar valleys and its saving health in its everlasting hills.

Not that his frontiers contained him; for the wider field of Bench and Bar, Royal Commission and Parliamentary Delegation alike attest the same discerning counsel and wise guidance. It was therefore fitting when—heeding another Macedonian cry—he returned to the House of Commons he should receive at the hands of a new generation a homage transcending party loyalty and be elected to the high office he now holds. Today, as Deputy-Chairman, he is above the battle; when he speaks it is done, and where he commands it stands fast.

But supremely today we honour the man—one who has lived greatly in company with great ideals; the norm of a bracing political creed which he himself has touched to finer issues; the custodian of those values which in this age of the common man insist first upon his uncommon worth. 'The liberal deviseth liberal things and by liberal things shall he stand.' Sir Rhys would ask no other judgment nor choose on other grounds to receive today the homage of his old University.

Heddiw daw yn ôl i'w hen gynefin—afradlon yn unig yn ei amryfal ddoniau a'i wasanaeth difwlch a diflin i'w ddydd a'i genhedlaeth. Dygwn allan y wisg orau, gwisgwn amdano, a derbyniwn ef i radd uchaf y Brifysgol.



**'COME ON, DAD!**

*We're going to -*

**VOTE LIBERAL**

Published by The Liberal Publications Dept., 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Printed by the Liberal Party, 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

Born 18197

Rhys and I will be waiting for this  
week. Gladys

# THE CARMARTHEN DIVISION OF CARMARTHENSHIRE

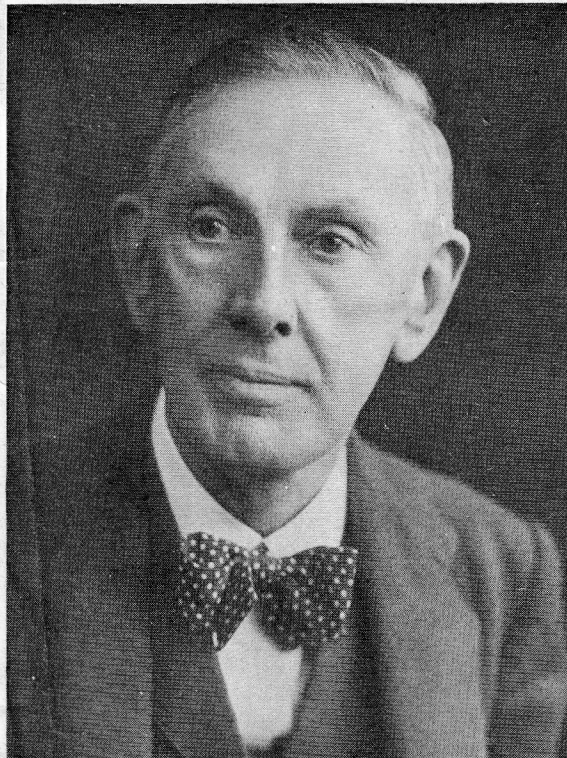
**PARLIAMENTARY GENERAL ELECTION**

**THURSDAY, 23rd FEBRUARY, 1950**

**The  
Election Address**

**OF**

**THE LIBERAL  
CANDIDATE**



**R. HOPKIN MORRIS**

Ladies and Gentlemen,

For the unfailing kindness and consideration you have at all times shown me during the five years I represented this Division in the House of Commons, I thank you warmly and sincerely.

## **WORLD CHANGES**

These last five years have seen vast and far reaching changes in every part of the world. Western influence no longer dominates the East. Europe is divided by an iron curtain which also divides Germany in half. Two non-European Powers today cast their shadows over Europe. The United States has moved into the first place among World Powers.

## **AT HOME**

The Government has been faced with a difficult task. Its first task was to re-establish peace. The hopes of 1945 have, unfortunately, not been realised. International Peace remains the first urgent concern of the world.

There has been full employment, but much of this has flowed into the wrong channels. The Financial Crisis of 1947 and that of last year were due in the main to this fact. We have progressively produced and exported more goods in the last five years, but it was in the year when our production and exports were at their highest point that we were forced to devalue the pound sterling. This shows the failure of our "planned economy."

We have had Conscription in peace time, Direction of Labour, and the Supplies and Services Act with its extended Governmental Powers have been made a permanent part of our legislation.

Forty per cent of our National Income is taken by the Government in central and local taxation. The cost of living is steadily rising.

## **MARSHALL AID**

The generosity of the United States of America has saved us, as Sir Stafford Cripps, Mr. Morrison and Mr. Bevan have stated, from 1,500,000 of our people being unemployed. This Aid will come to an end. But it has dangers, that it will impose further State Planning on Western Europe if we again return a Government which believes in a "planned economy."

## **THE ONLY BASIS OF PROSPERITY**

It is because I believe in Peace as our first necessity, that economy in Government expenditure is essential, and a return to a free economy, and an abandonment of a "planned economy" with its inevitable return to the Middle Ages, to be imperative, that I come before you as a Liberal. The progressive improvement of the standard of living of all of us can never be attained by a "Planned Economy"—that is the economy of Power Politics either between States or Classes. **That is the negation of Liberalism.**

The freedom of small nations, the development of agriculture and other industries, the maintenance of employment, an improved standard of living, and the building up of the Social Services depend upon a World at Peace and unrestricted by barriers, and enforced plans which limit the production of goods, and impede the free movement of people.

**WITHOUT A FREE WORLD NONE OF THESE THINGS CAN FLOURISH OR EVEN BE MAINTAINED AT THEIR PRESENT LEVEL.**

## **WALES**

My views on Wales and Welsh affairs are well known to you and I see no reason to depart from what I said in my previous address in 1945.

## **EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON YOUR VOTE**

Today's issues are grave and serious issues upon which our future and that of the world depend, and it is the duty of each one of us to consider them with the utmost care and to vote according to our conscience.

I have the honour to be,

Your obedient servant,

**RHYS HOPKIN MORRIS.**

Ladies and Gentlemen,

For the unfailing kindness and consideration you have at all times shown me during the five years I represented this Division in the House of Commons, I thank you warmly and sincerely.

## **WORLD CHANGES**

These last five years have seen vast and far reaching changes in every part of the world. Western influence no longer dominates the East. Europe is divided by an iron curtain which also divides Germany in half. Two non-European Powers today cast their shadows over Europe. The United States has moved into the first place among World Powers.

## **AT HOME**

The Government has been faced with a difficult task. Its first task was to re-establish peace. The hopes of 1945 have, unfortunately, not been realised. International Peace remains the first urgent concern of the world.

There has been full employment, but much of this has flowed into the wrong channels. The Financial Crisis of 1947 and that of last year were due in the main to this fact. We have progressively produced and exported more goods in the last five years, but it was in the year when our production and exports were at their highest point that we were forced to devalue the pound sterling. This shows the failure of our "planned economy."

We have had Conscription in peace time, Direction of Labour, and the Supplies and Services Act with its extended Governmental Powers have been made a permanent part of our legislation.

Forty per cent of our National Income is taken by the Government in central and local taxation. The cost of living is steadily rising.

## **MARSHALL AID**

The generosity of the United States of America has saved us, as Sir Stafford Cripps, Mr. Morrison and Mr. Bevan have stated, from 1,500,000 of our people being unemployed. This Aid will come to an end. But it has dangers, that it will impose further State Planning on Western Europe if we again return a Government which believes in a "planned economy."

## **THE ONLY BASIS OF PROSPERITY**

It is because I believe in Peace as our first necessity, that economy in Government expenditure is essential, and a return to a free economy, and an abandonment of a "planned economy" with its inevitable return to the Middle Ages, to be imperative, that I come before you as a Liberal. The progressive improvement of the standard of living of all of us can never be attained by a "Planned Economy"—that is the economy of Power Politics either between States or Classes. **That is the negation of Liberalism.**

The freedom of small nations, the development of agriculture and other industries, the maintenance of employment, an improved standard of living, and the building up of the Social Services depend upon a World at Peace and unrestricted by barriers, and enforced plans which limit the production of goods, and impede the free movement of people.

**WITHOUT A FREE WORLD NONE OF THESE THINGS CAN FLOURISH OR EVEN BE MAINTAINED AT THEIR PRESENT LEVEL.**

## **WALES**

My views on Wales and Welsh affairs are well known to you and I see no reason to depart from what I said in my previous address in 1945.

## **EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON YOUR VOTE**

Today's issues are grave and serious issues upon which our future and that of the world depend, and it is the duty of each one of us to consider them with the utmost care and to vote according to our conscience.

I have the honour to be,

Your obedient servant,

**RHYS HOPKIN MORRIS.**

## SIR GAERFYRDDIN—ETHOLAETH CAERFYRDDIN

Foneddigeſau a Boneddigion,

Diolchaf yn gynnes a didwyll i chwi oll am y caredigrwydd diball a dderbyniais ar eich llaw yn ystod y pum mlynedd y bu i mi y fraint o'ch cynrychioli yn y Senedd.

### CYFNEWIDIADAU

Bu cyfnewidiadau mawrion ymhob rhan o'r byd yn ystod y pum mlynedd hyn. Bellach nid oes fawr o ddylanwad y Gorllewin yn aros yn y Dwyrain. Rhanwyd Eurob a rhagfur haearn, a thorwyd yr Almaen yn ddwy. Heddiw teifl dau allu mawr, a'r ddau heb fod yn Europeaidd, eu cysgod yn drwm dros ein cyfandir. Symudodd yr Unol Daleithau i'r rheng flaenaf ymhlith gwledydd mawr y byd.

### GARTREF

Ymgodymodd y Llywodraeth a chwestiynau dyrus ac annodd. Ein prif waith oedd sirchau heddwch. Yn anffodus ni sylweddolwyd breuddwydion a gobeithion 1945. Erys heddwch rhwng y gwledydd yn brif angen y byd.

Bu, mae'n wir, ddigonedd o waith, ond camgyfeiriwyd llawer iawn o'n hegnî. Effaith hyn, i raddau helaeth, oeddynt y ddau argyfwng ariannol, y naill yn 1947 a'r llall yn 1949.

Cynnyrchwyd ac allforiwyd mwy o nwyddau y flwyddyn ddiwethaf nac mewn unrhyw flwyddyn, ac eto yn y flwyddyn honno y gorfodwyd ni i leihau gwerth y bunt. Ystyr hyn yn eglur yw fod llawer o'n gwaith a'n cynnyrch yn ofer oblegid ddarfod eu camgyfeirio.

Cawsom orfodaeth filwrol, am y waith gyntaf, yn amser heddwch; cyfeiriwyd llafur, a gosodwyd deddf—Deddf Adnoddau a Gwasanaeth 1947—ar ddeddf-lyfr y wlad, yn lledaenu awdurdod y Llywodraeth yn fwy nac yn amser rhyfel.

Cymerir deugain y cant o'r incwm genedlaethol mewn trethi, lleol neu ganolog. Ychwanegwyd at ein costau byw.

### CYNNORTHWY MARSHALL

Trwy garedigrwydd yr Unol Daleithau arbedwyd ni, yn ol cyfaddefiad Syr Stafford Cripps, Mr. Morrison, a Mr. Bevan rhag gwel'd miliwn a hanner o'n pobl yn segur. Daw diwedd ar y cynnorthyw hwn. Heblaw hynny, un o beryglon y cynnorthyw hwn yw y bydd i Orllewin Eurob ddefnyddio cynlluniau gorfodol ymhob gwlad a phenderfynu cynnyrch pob un yn ol barn ei Llywodraeth. Pe digwyddai hyn byddwn wyneb yn wyneb a'r Wladwriaeth Gynlluniedig ar raddfa eang.

### SYLFAEN FFYNIANT

Am fy mod yn credu mai heddwch yw'r peth pennaf a phwysicaf, mai cynnildeb yw prif ddyletswydd Llywodraeth, ac y dylid dychwelyd at ryddid economaidd ac ymwrthod a'r Wladwriaeth Gynlluniedig, yr wyf yn Ymgeisydd Rhyddfrydig. Ni all y Wladwriaeth er ei holl gynllunio, sicrhau, lai fyth godi, safon byw. Llwybr Grym mewn gwleidyddiaeth yw'r llwybr hwn—a hynny rhwng gwlad a gwlad, yn ogystal a rhwng dosbarth a dosbarth. Yn sicr, nid llwybr Rhyddfrydig yw'r llwybr hwn. Dibynna rhyddid y gwledydd bychain, ffyniant pob diwydiant, y gwasanaethau cymdeithasol, a'n safon byw, ynghyntaf ar Heddwch rhwng y gwledydd, ac ar ddiddymu ohonom y rhwystrau o bob math, rhwystrau masnachol a gwladol sydd heddiw yn lleihau cynnyrch a gwaith.

**NID OES DIM ALL GREU MWY O RAGFARN NA RHAGFUR. AC AR RAGFURIAU Y DIBYNNA'R WLADWRIAETH GYNLLUNIEDIG, AM HYNNY Y GWRTHWYNEBAF HI.**

### CYMRU

Mae fy marn ar wleidyddiaeth Cymru yn hysbys i chwi. Yr wyf o'r un farn heddiw ac yn 1945.

### DIBYNNA BOBPETH AR EICH PLEIDLAIS

Yn wyneb problemau dyrus a phwysig ein dydd gorffwys cyfrifoldeb personol ar bob un ohonom i'w hystyried yn fanwl, ac yna bleidleisio yn ol ei gydwybod.

Ydwyf,

Eich ufudd was,

**RHYS HOPKIN MORRIS.**

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**FOR**

**SECURITY**

**AND**

**FREEDOM**

**VOTE**

**LIBERAL**

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may be so ordered and settled by their endeavours, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessities, for them, for us, and Thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the Name and Mediation of Jesus Christ our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

HYMN - - - - - *Crimond*

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green : He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Ev'n for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill :  
For thou art with me ; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes ;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me ;  
And in God's house for evermore  
Thy dwelling place shall be.

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth ; Send Thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee : Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

THE BLESSING

Died very sad death  
a few hrs after being in the Speaker's Chair

ST. MARGARET, WESTMINSTER

IN MEMORIAM

SIR RHYS HOPKIN MORRIS, Q.C., M.P.

Died 22nd November, 1956

THURSDAY, 6th DECEMBER, 1956  
at 12 noon

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## THE SENTENCES

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

PSALM CXXI

*Levavi oculos*

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand ;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be ; world without end. Amen.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
Us with thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.

Then fancies flee away !  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim.

*John Bunyan (1628-1688)*

## LET US PRAY

Lord, have mercy upon us.

*Christ, have mercy upon us.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Receive, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the soul of Thy servant RHYS, that, though dead to this world, he may live to Thee : and whatsoever at any time he has done amiss in his earthly life, through the weakness of our mortal nature, do Thou by Thy merciful pardon wipe away ; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Father of all, we pray to Thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them Thy peace ; let light perpetual shine upon them ; and in Thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of Thy perfect will ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort : Deal graciously, we pray Thee, with those who mourn, that casting every care on Thee, they may know the consolation of Thy love ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## ANTHEM

*(To be sung kneeling)*

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord ; even so, saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

Most Gracious God, we humbly beseech Thee, as for this Kingdom in general, so especially for the High Court of Parliament, under our most religious and gracious Queen at this time assembled : That Thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations to the advancement of Thy glory, the good of Thy Church, the safety, honour, and welfare of our Sovereign and her Dominions ; that all things

## THE LESSON

REVELATION XXI : 1-7

## HYMN

He who would valiant be	Who so beset him round
'Gainst all disaster,	With dismal stories,
Let him in constancy	Do but themselves confound—
Follow the Master.	His strength the more is.
There's no discouragement	No foes shall stay his might,
Shall make him once relent	Though he with giants fight :
His first avowed intent	He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.	To be a pilgrim.

with  
J

am wondering if any of our relatives are over here, if so whether or not they could call and see us. I have met a few boys from Kansas City who were acquainted with the district in which you live, but of course did not know you. As it is quite possible that this letter may go astray, I shall refrain from giving any news of my family until I am assured that you still dwell.

Yours Sincerely,  
Your Cousin  
Owen. (Hopkins)

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