

WW1 PHOTOS FROM OUR FAMILY ALBUMS

Charles Moon



**From the Tunbridge Wells Advertiser,
December 6, 1918**

Pte C. MOON (Herts Regiment)
We regret to record the death of yet another
Ticehurst lad, Pte. C. Moon, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Moon of Dale Hill, Ticehurst, while serving in France.

Pte. Moon joined up in October, 1916, and
proceeded to France in December. He was brought
to England suffering from the effects of an accident,
and went out for the second time last January. In
addition to the official news, Mr. and Mrs. Moon
received a letter from their son's officer, who wrote:-

I am very sorry because he was a fine boy and a
good soldier. However, you may find a little
consolation in the fact that he died splendidly and
showed no fear. The Company has lost a very
able comrade. It will be some consolation to you to
know that death was instantaneous. Please accept
my heartfelt sympathy in your great loss.

Previous to joining up Pte. Moon was employed by
Mr. Stanbridge, farmer, of Ticehurst.



Charles was my great uncle. Although I never knew him I feel sad that he so nearly made it safely to the end of the 1st world war. He had just celebrated his 21st birthday with his life ahead of him and was killed one week before armistice day. He is pictured with his sister (my grandmother). Although he was one of many thousands killed I think of him often, especially on Remembrance Sunday. I regularly attempt to research into his life via the internet and family tree. I have a letter written by him from France and a newspaper cutting of his obituary. In his letter he complains about the photo and his button being undone! I have examined the picture carefully and want to tell him that was done up. It was a trick of the light. He is buried in Ghissignies, France.

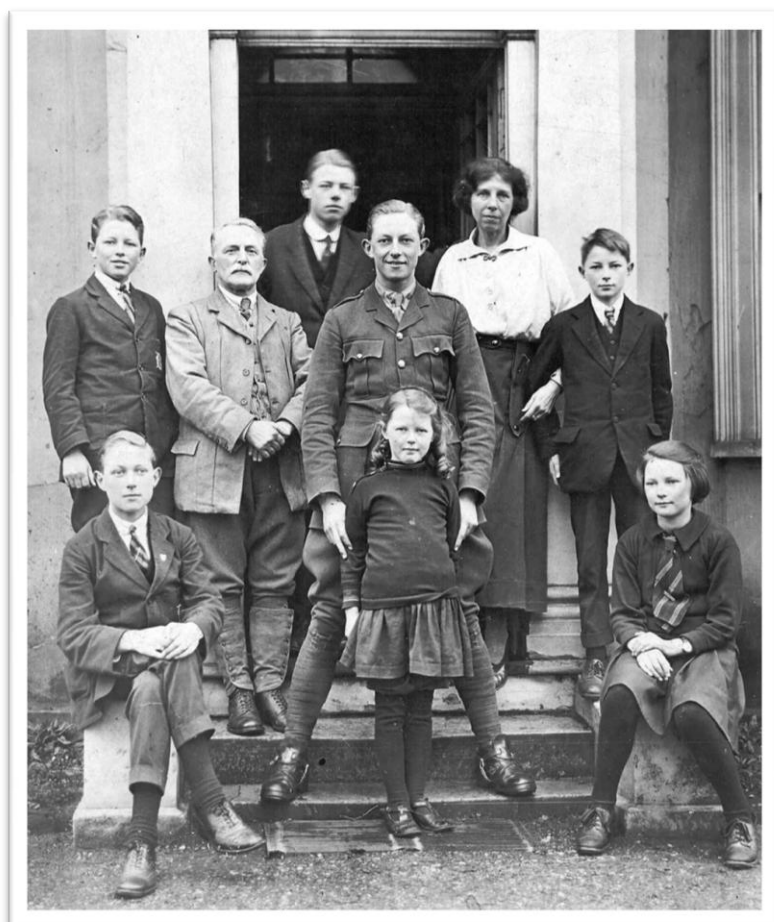
Jill Marsh

WW1 PHOTOS FROM OUR FAMILY ALBUMS

Arthur Shortland

This is a photo of my Grandfather Arthur Shortland, taken probably near the beginning of WW1. He enlisted in the TA in 1909 -24th Battalion of The London Regiment (The Queens) and was sent off to war in 1914 and saw service in France. He was invalided out in 1916 due to deafness in one ear.

Gill Whittingham



The Pedley Family

My Uncle Eric, in WW1 Uniform. He was born - I think - 01/01/1900, and so was 18 at the end of WW1. Here he is in uniform, with his family - My Grandad, Samuel Pedley, Grandma, Ada, and his brothers and sisters. In front of him is Rachel, who died from Scarlet Fever when she was about 10, and the young lady on the right, sitting down is Dorthea. My Dad is standing behind her, his arm linked with his Mother's.

Andy Pedley

WW2 PHOTOS FROM OUR FAMILY ALBUMS

The Richardson Family

My grandmother Ada Kaye is in the centre. Her sons George and Alfred kneel at the front. Alf is still in his navy uniform. George is in his civvies, having been demobbed from the Army, perhaps? Auntie Florrie or is it Hilda is on the right and my sister Anne is on the left helping Ada hold my brother Colin. This photo must be dated about 1946?

This was the end of hostilities, but not the end of rationing and poverty.

The photo was taken right outside 12 Harmer Street, Manchester, where I was brought up.

Neil Richardson



The Morris Wedding

The photograph is of my parents' wedding on April 3rd 1943. Hornsey Town Hall (registry office, as my mother's parents had moved again, and had not been in the parish long enough for a church wedding). Monica Gladys Nancy Miles, age 19 - although by the time this photo was taken she was named Morris! Arthur Albert George Morris, age 23. In the front row, the bride and groom are flanked by their respective parents. The lady on the far left of the front row is maternal aunt to the groom, with her daughter. The baby on the far right of the picture, is my eldest cousin, held by his mother, sister to the groom - the only lady NOT wearing a hat. What an assortment of hats! The lady peering round the baby is the bride's grandmother.



Beth Morris

WW2 PHOTOS FROM OUR FAMILY ALBUMS



Frederick Dent

1941-1945

RAF Lancaster Bombers

W.O. Frederick Dent (on the left)

Trained in Canada

Stationed in Ely

Harry Dent

1939-1945

Private Harry Dent (on the left)

North Africa and Yugoslavia under Tito

Commando

Photos of my brothers

Emily Mason



WW2 PHOTOS FROM OUR FAMILY ALBUMS



Harold Aboe

The picture is of my uncle Harold Aboe who served with the Catering Corp in Ghana

Christeen George

Paul Clarke

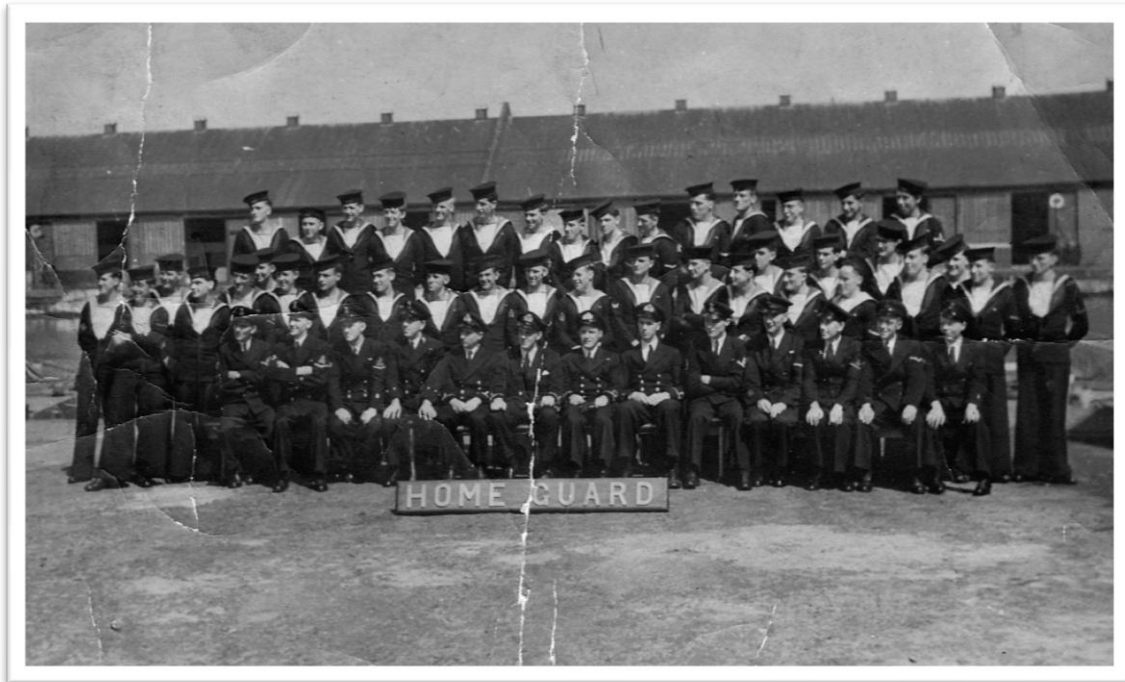
Dad in 1944, a cipher operator in the Royal Corps of Signals. On the reverse of this photo he wrote "Wish it were a civy car and a civy suit."

A journalist by trade, he saw six years, 184 days of active war service which included Italy via North Africa.

David Clarke



WW2 PHOTOS FROM OUR FAMILY ALBUMS



Crew of the "Home Guard"

Steam Ship Home Guard

Andy Brew



Dad (on left) and Uncle Bill (mum's brother) in Malta. Dad was a Coder in the merchant Navy on a small ship called "Home Guard". It was used to convey large ships safely between Liverpool and Iceland. Later he sailed to Africa. He volunteered at 17 years of age and stayed until he was 19 when WW2 ended.

Mum lost 3 cousins Jack, Stan and Les Roberts. The 3 brothers were all on the same Merchant Navy steamship Arakaka. On 23rd June 1941 the SS Arakaka was sunk off the coast of Newfoundland. Everyone drowned.

Jacky Kingshott

Three Brothers All Lost At Sea



Stanley

John

Leslie

Stanley, 28 , John, 25, and Leslie, 23, Roberts of Harding Road, Allerton, Liverpool, were more than brothers. They were bound by the ties of the sea.

When they left school they signed before the mast, sailed the seas separately “in a dirty coaster with its salt-caked funnel”.

In time they helped to man freighters, tanks and other merchant ships, always striving unsuccessfully, to sign on for the same trip.

Sometimes Stanley and Leslie managed to be ship mates; at others it was Leslie and John or John and Stanley, but never the three together.

“THE GOOD COMPANIONS”

Then their chance came. Leslie was assigned the job of selecting a crew and the first two on his list were Stanley and John. Others of their friends joined and they re-named the ship jokingly The Good Companions.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts shook their heads and asked their sons not to sail together, but they boys laughed, “Why, we have been waiting for this chance for years, “ they said – and had a reunion on board to celebrate their first joint voyage.

They never completed the trip. Their mother received official notification that the ship was sunk by enemy action with all hands.

She has one consolation – they died together as they would have wished.

Thank you Edie (Jacky Kingshott’s mum) for sending us this newspaper cutting about her 3 cousins and their last sail together in 1941