

RECORD OF BIRTHS, PROBATE COURT, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO, 1867-1870

DATE	NAME	SEX	AGE	PLACE OF BIRTH	NAME OF FATHER	NAME OF MOTHER	RESIDENCE OF FATHER	AT BIRTH
1867	John Henry King	M	25	Ohio	John Henry King	Elizabeth King	Ohio	Ohio
1868	William Williams	M	25	Ohio	William Williams	Elizabeth Williams	Ohio	Ohio
1869	Thomas	M	25	Ohio	Thomas	Elizabeth	Ohio	Ohio
1870	John	M	25	Ohio	John	Elizabeth	Ohio	Ohio



# The WHAGS Journal



Volume 3, Issue 6

Just The Facts

April 2023



## Editor's Notes By Ron Ware

I look forward to publishing the April newsletter because it means I have finally settled in my new home near Huntsville. I must apologize for being out of the loop during February and March, but I was busy digging my way out from under seemingly endless moving boxes.

I hope this issue will provide the kind of information our readers are looking for. It's a mix of announcements, reports from the president and committee chairs, interesting articles about the personal research of some of our member authors, and much more:

- Liv Taylor-Harris, the lady that brought us the story of the Maxwell House Coffee softball team in the February issue, writes another interesting story about the

(Continued on page 4)

## Go Ahead....Dive Down that Rabbit Hole

By Nancy Crane

Look how great it turned out for Alice! Yes, I know. All the experts advise: make the plan, work the plan; focus, focus, focus; stay far away from those rabbit holes, squirrel trails and BSOs (bright shiny objects). But what fun is that!

This week I had a plan ... well, sort of a plan. I have some DNA matches who descend from Sarah Robinson and her hus-

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## Vinegar Hill, Houston

By Liv Taylor-Harris



Vinegar Hill, an early red-light and entertainment district in

Houston, was located in the northwest corner of downtown on a wedge-shaped city block formed by the intersection of Washington and Preston ave-

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## President's Note By Gail Colby

We are nearing the end of our 2022-2023 program year. It has been a busy year. Your Leadership Team and Committee Members are already planning for the 2023-2024 program year. Please let us know what you liked and did like from this past year so we can work towards providing activities, events, and programs that interest you. For a review of what WHAGS offered this year, please see the calendar of events at <https://www.whags.org/calendar>. To facilitate this process and make it as easy as possible, WHAGS will survey the membership. Look for it soon!

The WHAGS Library is available to check out books! This is a members-only benefit. You can access the library and the library guide at <https://www.whags.org/copy-of-relative>

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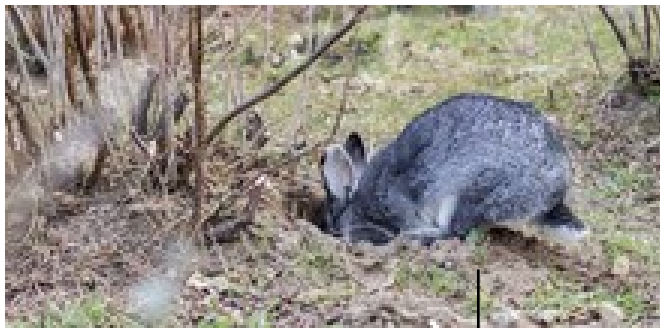
*(Continued from page 1)*  
*Down the Rabbit Hole*

band, Michael Honeycutt. Sarah was the sister of my second great grandmother, Rebecca Robinson; Michael was the first cousin of Rebecca's husband, Austin Honeycutt, my second great grandfather. It is an interesting DNA problem. Is the DNA we share Robinson DNA or Honeycutt DNA? I should make a plan to sort that out someday!

But, this week's "plan" was to see what I could find about Sarah and fill in some of her information. As I was falling down the rabbit hole, I worked on her children, her children's children, and her children's children's children. After gathering, inputting (and sourcing!) several generations, I came to Ruby Alice Honeycutt, my third cousin once removed ... my father's third cousin on the Robinson line and fourth cousin on the Honeycutt line.

Her obituary said, "she married Harry L. Vore, and they lived at Redwater Creek." I thought this was probably in Wyoming, since she had lived there since childhood and was still there at the time of her death. I didn't know if it was just a creek, maybe a town of that name, or just where it was. So, Google is your friend! Wikipedia told me it is a stream in South Dakota and Wyoming. Redwater Creek is covered by the Beulah, Wyo-

ming US Topo map quadrant in Crook County, Wyoming. This is good! While her obituary was published in the Rapid City, S.D., newspaper, she was from Beulah, Wyoming.



Further down my list of Google results, I found the following at the website, [Beulah -- Wyoming Tales and Trails](#):

**"In the 1890's, other homesteaders and Stockgrowers moved along the Redwater for which Beulah served as a source of supplies. As indicated by the brands to the right, settlers included, in addition to Alex Moorcroft, George W. Bagley, E. L. Benton, Isaac W. Blake, Silas Lincoln, William W. Williams, and the Vore Brothers. Later, the Vore Ranch would play a significant part in the archeological history of Wyoming."**

Yes, I'm pretty far down the rabbit hole now, but I have to know about this archeological discovery! In the 1970s, when I-90 was being constructed, it was designed to cross the Vore Ranch. Exploratory drilling discovered a sinkhole ... a steep-sided pit 40' deep and 200' in diameter, filled with bison bones, projectile points

and other artifacts. Archeologists determined the sinkhole had been used between 1500 and 1800 AD by the Plains Indians who would drive the buffalo herds over the 40 foot drop. Named the Vore Buffalo Jump, the Vore family donated 8.25 acres of their land to the University of Wyoming and subsequently to the Vore Buffalo Jump Foundation. It is maintained as a site for visitors and re-

search, as well as for educational, scientific and cultural programs. How interesting! I was within a mile or two of this site on my way to Montana a couple of years ago. Had I only known!

Yes, I'm still doing genealogy, and I don't know yet what connection Ruby and Harry have to these Buffalo Jump Vores. Harry died in 1960. Ruby married in 1962 to her second husband, Andy W. Dacar. According to her obituary, "She succeeded in raising cutting horses on the ranch where she lived and worked for 70 years." It also said she died "at her ranch home." Seventy years would have been her whole life from the time she married Harry until her death.

I believe William Blackburn Vore (1814, Bedford County, PA – 1890, Beulah, WY) was the original owner of the Vore ranch. He had three sons, Thomas Jef-

*(Continued on page 3)*

*(Continued from page 2)  
Down the Rabbit Hole*

erson (1868-1943), William H. (1860-1943), and Charles Oscar (1864-1946). These are probably the Vore brothers referred to in the article referenced above. Charles had no children; William and most of his children subsequently moved to California. Thomas had five sons, Walter Blackburn (1900-1945), Robert Eugene (1902-1988), Thomas Jefferson (1904-1960), Harry Leroy (1907-1960) and Woodrow Howard (1918-1989) all of whom remained in Wyoming. Ruby's husband, Harry Leroy, was a grandson of the original Wyoming Vore and a brother of Woodrow, who with his wife, Doris, donated the land for the Vore Buffalo Jump Foundation.

Harry's obituary says his ranch was five miles northwest of Beulah. He was stricken with a heart attack while combining on this ranch and this is the ranch where Ruby lived for seventy years. Harry was born on the "home ranch," probably the original Vore ranch, where the Buffalo Jump is located, which is straight west of Beulah.

Further research into deeds and probates could sort out the ownership of that ranch; but this is as far as I'm going down this rabbit hole.

The "Wyoming Tales and Trails" article made mention of a man named Amos Robinson, who owned a saloon in Beulah and was

murdered. Ruby's great grandmother's maiden name was Sarah Robinson. I wonder if Amos was a relative and if that's what led the Honeycutts to this corner of Wyoming initially? Hummm! Is that another rabbit hole I see?

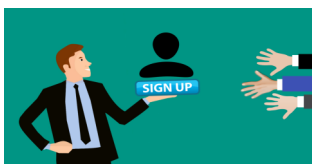
The moral of this story is... you can follow the experts, stay focused, and accomplish something, or, you can follow Alice and me down that tempting rabbit hole just to see what's at the bottom!

### Our Committees at Work

#### Membership Team Update

By Liz Phillip

Election season is upon us. We have 74 members in our small Society but only a handful volunteer. Come, join in and have fun helping the Society bring quality programs and events together. The Meet & Greet begins at 10:00 am. Enjoy a snack and visit. Find out what you can do. If you would rather join us for lunch afterward, we will be going to Clay's. Several of us went to lunch after the last meeting and we had a great time. If you can come in person, please do. If not, Zoom is the perfect option. Looking forward to seeing you at our next program meeting, Saturday, April 15th.



#### Program Committee Update

By Pacquitta Laverents

Our March general meeting with Emily Richardson as the live speaker was well attended in spite of it being a rainy Saturday. We had a total of 29 participants, 17 in person and 12 via remote connection. A small group gathered afterwards at Clay's, enjoying a bite to eat and sharing ideas. Thanks go to Meg Philpot for handling the hospitality/membership duties, and to Liz Phillip in her role as program emcee.



We also appreciate all those who responded to our recent programming topic survey. The Program Committee is hard at work planning the 2023-2024 general programs based on your input!

**Coming in the May issue of  
the WHAGS Journal**

**Emily Richardson's article  
titled**

**"No Genealogist is Excited  
about a Brick Wall."**

**Watch for it!**



### Lynn Palermo and the Family History Writing Studio

Lynn Palermo is a Canadian based author and writing coach. She publishes two web sites, The Family History Writing Studio ([www.familyhistorywritingstudio.com](http://www.familyhistorywritingstudio.com)) and The Armchair Genealogist, ([www.thearmchairgenealogist.com](http://www.thearmchairgenealogist.com)).

Lynn has made two excellent presentations at the WHAGS monthly general meetings. In November she talked about turning our research in shareable stories, and in February, she gave a presentation on how to publish your genealogy.

If you want to get serious about family history writing, visit Lynn's web sites.

### Welcome New Director Diane Rausch



Diane Rausch has accepted an appointment to fill the vacant Director's position on the WHAGS

Leadership team. This Director slot runs thru the end of the '23-'24 year.

Diane has been a member of WHAGS for several years, has helped with the hospitality team, headed up the Audit Committee,

and helped a great deal with the Beginners Genealogy Workshop in 2022.

Welcome to the Leadership Team, Diane! WHAGS thanks you!

*(Continued from page 1)*  
*Editors Note*

history of Houston. Vinegar Hill is a story about a part of Houston's history that most of us have never heard. I have lived in Houston all my 77 years and knew nothing about that area's history, which goes back to the 1860's. Liv brings it to life for us. See the article on page 1.

- Nancy Crane writes about her experiences in going down the rabbit hole with her research. The article titled "Go Ahead...Dive Down that Rabbit Hole," is a fun story about her family research out west. See page 1.
- Rick Armes, one of our energetic members who is developing his GENESSYS genealogical application, has found the time to organize a bus trip to the Clayton Library. Twelve members signed up for the March 28<sup>th</sup> research trip. I bet it goes well.
- Long-time past president, Gary Tober, writes a short

history of our society. Beginning as the Bear Creek Genealogy Society, we have grown and matured into what is today the West Houston Area Genealogy Society. Gary may be the only WHAGS member who recalls the early days of our group.

- Episode 4 of "A Texas Story," the autobiography of member Joe Carrington's grandfather is an interesting read about life in central Texas in the late 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> centuries. I hope you enjoy the next episode.
- I Submit a short story about my great grandmother, Margaret Bell who grew up on a lonely mountain plateau in New Mexico called the Johnson Mesa.
- Finally, don't forget to read the committee updates on page 3. Those folks work hard to bring us programming, website, membership information, and so much more.

I would like to hear from members regarding the content of The WHAGS Journal. Are the stories and other information compelling and something that you enjoy reading. Please give me your feedback, so that we can make the journal even better in 2023-24. Email me your comments at

[newsletter@whags.email](mailto:newsletter@whags.email).

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Presidents Report

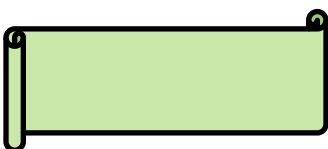
-finder. Select the book(s) you want and use the link in the "WHAGS Library Guide" to email the WHAGS librarian with your selections. I copied the title, author, and publisher and pasted it into an email. We would like to find a permanent home, accessible to members, to house our library. Unfortunately, Harris County Precinct 4 and the Radack Community Center do not want to provide space for the WHAGS library despite a long history of doing so.

It is election time at WHAGS! Three board positions are up for election: President, Secretary, and Director (2023-2026). The Vice President position is also currently vacant. I encourage anyone interested in helping WHAGS continue as the wonderful, genealogical organization it is and we want it to continue to be, please reach out to Liz at [Membership@whags.email](mailto:Membership@whags.email) to find out more. Liz is leading the Nominating Committee.

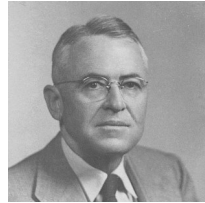
The WHAGS election process:

1. The Nominating Committee will present a slate of nominees to the Membership at the 15 April 2023 meeting.
2. Nominations from the floor are encouraged!
3. Voting will be by email and announced at the 20 May 2023 Annual Meeting.

Please consider how you can help WHAGS!



In 1982, the year before his death, Joe Carrington, Sr. wrote his life story, and what an interesting life. We continue with the unedited version of that life story.



## A Texas Story

### Episode 4

By Joe Carrington Sr.

I stayed in school thru the 7th grade and Dad wanted me to go on and go to Baylor. I was not only so inclined but told him he hadn't had much "learning" and he had certainly done alright as he had good jobs and was a City Alderman (1905-1916). And, besides, some of those boys going to college were holding down vacation jobs at such places as Cal Whittington's restaurant back of the meat market. So, they didn't seem to be doing so well. I felt I could do better if I went out and got a job.

While he had had some good jobs, there was also a good family of girls coming on, as there were 5 of them and they would have to have an education. Besides Phronia and Claribel, Mary Ella was born in 1909, Martha in 1914 and the youngest, John in 1919. And, Dad later gave up his job in the bank for full time preaching.

As a cocky young kid, felt I had all the education needed and besides, had gotten a taste for wanderlust. Hung around the rail depot a lot to talk to employees who had been around and visited old Jack Henerson who told interesting stories of the Spanish American war and of far off places. Seems I usually preferred older friends and particularly those who had traveled and had seen interesting things.

My ambition was to work on

## April Program

Saturday,  
April 15, 2023

Using Timelines to Focus Your  
Research

Susan Ball  
See Page 10

the railroad but when about 16 went to Galveston and watched a banana boat come in whereupon I thought it would be great to be a seaman. Checked with the Captain of the Mallory Line and he asked me questions to which I had no answers, thru inexperience, so I made up what I felt were good answers. He told me something that impressed me so I remember it to this day as he said "Son, I don't want a lair on board my boat".

So, my desire to go to sea came to an abrupt halt and I went on back to Caldwell - to my first love, railroading. Got a job with the Santa Fe.

I had become very interested in this young nurse, Ethel Lankford, and tried every opportunity to be with her. When you are a patient with the disabilities I had, there can be very little in the way of "courting"... couldn't even hug her. After the operation and my arm put into a sling, often walked the 7 blocks with her from the Santa Fe Hospital to Scott and White and several times tried to proposed - but she seemed rather uninterested.

Was released from the hospital about a month after the operation and went back to Galveston. Mr. Douglas, Santa Fe Claim

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### A Texas Story

(Continued from page 5)

Agent, in making a settlement, assured me of a lifetime job with the railroad. Was afraid this might be something like a grade crossing watchman, but he took me to the Galveston office.

Soon as I got settled, called Ethel to again propose and she finally agreed to talk the matter over with her supervisor. She lacked only 3 weeks of graduating but I sold her on the idea of skipping that as "I needed her to rub my arm" and she didn't need to graduate to do that. Assured her I would take care of her and she could take care of me.

She finally agreed and we planned for me to catch the train to Temple, she would meet me and we could catch the Katy to Lorena (some 50 miles away), go to the home of her half sister, Cora, and get married. We were married on January 20, 1915 by a Methodist minister as the Baptist minister lived in Waco and only came out on Sundays.

Her Dad (who with his family lived on a farm near Lorena) was opposed to the marriage and told her she shouldn't marry a kid so disabled and who would never amount to anything. He wouldn't attend the wedding, but brought in a horse and buggy for us to use. Incidentally, we later became great friends and he seemed to like me more than anyone.

The next morning we went on to Galveston, got an apartment and I continued in the Santa Fe office handling over-claims in the Auditor's office. There were a number of employees there and many had been employed for 15-20 years. We had some of the earliest models of dictating equip-

ment - a cylinder type that was easily broken. This was a very interesting and somewhat challenging job so it was easy for me --to the point that I was made head of the department - even over those who had worked there for so long.

We were caught in the 1915 Galveston storm which was not as severe as the 1900 storm, but was pretty bad. Some Jewish friends who had weathered several storms, took us to their home which they felt was safer and had us draw up as much water as we could before we left as it could be days before water could be brought from inland.

(To be continued)

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### A Short History of WHAGS

By Gary Tober



Back in the hazy days of the 1970s, a small group of teachers met up for lunch. We don't know where that was, but it may have been, eventually, the Omni Hotel (now another brand) on the west-bound feeder road of I-10. The group's common interest was, we think, their interest in genealogy. The group grew a bit, and they decided to obtain space for more members at Harris County's Bear Creek Community Center, meeting after their lunch at the Omni.

The growth was slow, but it appears that it was sufficient to have dues in order to pay for expenses. The dues were kept in a small purse by the treasurer, we were told. Since there were no

written minutes, and since all the early members are no longer with us, the details are all mythical, but the Society did exist. At least two individuals met there and married happily for years.

By the year 2006, the numbers had dwindled, but a few recent joiners, led by Janie Cain, agreed to take responsibility for maintaining an organizational structure. Janie worked hard during those reformative years to provide hardcopy minutes and planning. Personally, this writer joined the Society, by then called the Bear Creek Genealogy Society, in 2006-7.

So, the group began to grow as outside lecturers were brought in or members offered to speak at meetings. By about 2010, it had grown to about 40 members attending. At that point, the decision was made by the Board to incorporate in order to better ensure stability. The words "and Library" were added to the title should any corporation wish to devote funds to the 209-c non-profit we became.

The 2016 "Tax Day" flood inundated the Bear Creek Center causing Harris County to rebuild the Center. But after a second devastating flood from Hurricane Harvey, the county decided to abandon the Bear Creek site. For several years the Society was able to utilize the new Westlake Volunteer Fire Department facility for meetings. Membership grew back to about 40-45 during that time. In

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Vinegar Hill

nues and bounded on the east by the Buffalo Bayou a few blocks south of the Central Railroad Depot. Tin Can Alley, the main thoroughfare that divided Vinegar Hill into two sections and ended at the east bank of Buffalo Bayou, was as legendary as the area itself. One Houstonian commented that

in its boundaries.

The whole area consisted of one and two-room box-shaped tenement houses and dilapidated shacks randomly scattered all over the land. There were no fences or definitive dividing lines between structures nor were there sidewalks except for worn pathways left by those who moved from house to house. The

clusters of houses served as residences for African American women and children.

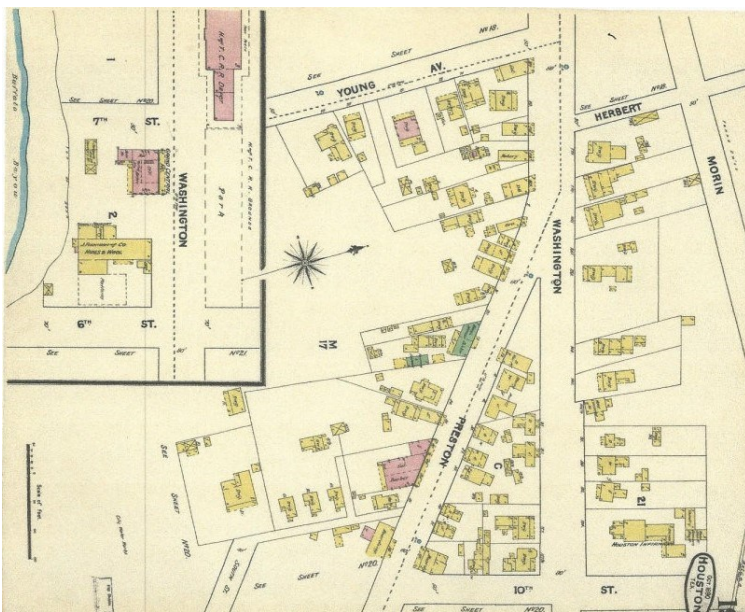
Vinegar Hill had a strong criminal element that catered to gambling, prostitution, violence, and the sale of drugs.

Although the area had a primarily black population, people of various ethnic groups and races engaged in unlawful activities. Vinegar Hill's main business was a saloon located at the corner of Washington Avenue and 9th Street.

At the center of Vinegar Hill's den of infamy was the legendary "Queen of Vinegar Hill"—Caroline Riley. Often called the "one-eyed terror," Riley, a black woman who had arrived in Vinegar Hill about 1867

and had many run-ins with law enforcement, was regarded as intelligent but also "cunning" and "treacherous." She ruled with an iron fist. According to *Houston: A History and Guide*, "Big Foot Jen, Charley Johnson, Lillie Rivers, and Julia Baker were her lieutenants." When a Galveston Daily News reporter, writing about Houston's "dark side," visited the palace of Queen Caroline Riley in March 1874, he wrote that "her features as they were illumined by the light of an ordinary kerosene lamp, bore fearful record of years of dissipation, sin and crime."

This news story, along with community complaints, possibly prompted law enforcement and firefighters at Mechanic 6 and Brooks 5 stations to begin the systematic clean up of Vinegar Hill. The "cleansing" included incidences of arson committed by some of the firefighters to "rid the Hill of one more shack," as well as knocking down some rickety structures with the use of high pressure water hoses. When Caroline Riley died in April 1880, the area was sold at public auction the following year, on April 5, 1881, to make way for the expansion and improvements of the Houston and Texas Central Railroad. The reputation of Vinegar Hill gradually changed. By the 1920s, when the Tension Hotel was built to accommodate arriving and departing train passengers, Vinegar Hill consisted of large and small facto-



An early map of Vinegar Hill

"Tin Can Alley" was "the toughest place in the South."

Vinegar Hill was established by the late 1860s. Local tradition holds that this area was dubbed Vinegar Hill because of the infestation of vinegaroon scorpions in the neighborhood. The name may also be in reference to the smells that emanated from the nearby vinegar factory. Regardless of where it originated, the name was meant to be repulsive and described its residents and the type of lawlessness that prevailed with-

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*(Continued from page 6)*  
*A Short History*

the meantime, a new community center was built on Clay Road, and the Society began to meet there, with the pandemic providing impetus to add online meetings, including special interest groups and online help sessions to Society offerings. The infusion of great volunteers in those areas, and solid leadership, increased the membership to the levels we see today. The library has grown, due to great work by our librarians and volunteers, and the recent demise of the Chapparral Genealogy Society and their donation to us boosted the library size significantly. The ability that our planners have to draw on off-site online lecturers has widened our horizons.

Kudos to the many who have helped improve and continue the almost 50 year-old Society we now know as “The West Houston Area Genealogy Society” or WHAGS.

### WHAGS Library Is Now Accessible Online

WHAGS Librarian, Linda Whitby, with help from several volunteers, has been hard at work for months to organize and catalog our library (now with over 500 physical books!), and make them available through an online catalog and check-out process.

Read all about it in the WHAGS website.



through towns such as Dodge City and other places that made their way into the history books. I was fortunate that I grew up next door to Margaret, and as a child, I was fascinated with her stories about that trip and about her life in New Mexico. We lived in the country north of Houston where I loved to spend time with my brother hunting and fishing. But often, my brother would do those activities alone while I chose to listen to Margaret’s life stories.

After reaching Raton, Margaret’s father worked in the local coal mines for a time, but he was a farmer at heart. So, it wasn’t long before he and his brothers found their opportunity on a plateau ten miles east of Raton. The Johnson Mesa, lying 2,000 feet above the



The lonely plain of the Johnson Mesa, New Mexico

### Margaret Bell The Last of the Pioneers

By Ron Ware



**M**y great grandmother, Margaret Melissa Bell was the last of the pioneers in my family.

She was seven years old when she left her home in Alexander, Rush County, Kansas. The family had emigrated there from Vinton County, Ohio in

1878, three years before Margaret’s birth. Her father, Alonzo Lyden Bell, moved the family to Kansas in the hopes of a better life for himself and his family. But by 1887, drought and locust plagues forced him to leave Kansas.

So, at seven years of age, Margaret spent the better part of three weeks (nearly 400 miles on the trail) traveling in a covered wagon to where her father thought would be a better place near Raton, Colfax County, New Mexico. The family passed

Raton Valley, a rich grassland, turned out to be a farmers paradise. But the settlers paid the price for that gift. When northers blew in over the Sangre De Cristo

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The Methodist church on the Johnson Mesa still stands. Margaret's father helped to build the church in the 1890's.

born and raised. She died in 1969.

In my fifties, I set out to find the location of Margaret's farm house on that mesa. It took two trips to do that. I knew where the land was but there was no sign of the house. It was now on private property, and I could only look from the road. Finally in 2019 I stood on the road and flew a drone over

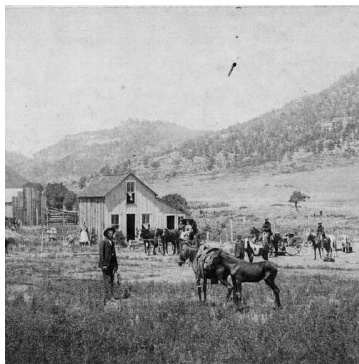
[WHAGS.org](http://WHAGS.org)  
Don't forget to visit our website often. It is full of information for the enjoyment and use of our members. Check there for upcoming events. Don't miss the members only page where you will find a membership roster, and much more.

*(Continued from page 8)*  
Margaret Bell

Mountains, the temperature could plummet to 40 degrees below zero. Yet Margaret's father and his brothers operated successful farms on that mountaintop until the turn of the twentieth century. By 1900, when Margaret was 20 years old, the harsh winters forced her aging parents to move to the valley on a ranch two miles east of Raton.

It was on the Raton ranch that Margaret met her future husband, Thomas Lennis O'Connor, an Irishman from LaSalle County, Illinois. The couple courted for three years and then married in 1902. Margaret and Tom lived there until 1944 when she moved to Houston to be with her daughter. There she lived out her life on the same property where I myself was

the property, and found the sunken basement filled with the farmhouse timbers. As the drone hovered over the old homestead, I gazed out over that desolate plain known as the Johnson Mesa, and thoughts of Margaret, now 40 years gone, brought up tears. I think of her often and wonder at the childhood she had on that desolate high plain known as the Johnson Mesa.



The Bell ranch in the Raton Valley after 1900.

*(Continued from page 7)*  
Vinegar Hill

ries and stores throughout the area. This commercialization continued into the 1950s. Once the demolition of Grand Central Station took place in the 1960s, the need for the Tenneson Hotel dwindled until it closed in 1972.

In the 2010s the elevated overpasses of Interstate 45 and the Downtown Aquarium Houston were all that remained of Houston's oldest entertainment district—Vinegar Hill.

The photo on the left is the Bell family on their Raton Valley Ranch. Margaret and Thomas are sitting on the buggy in the middle background.



P.O. Box 842661  
Houston, Texas 77284-2661  
[www.WHAGS.org](http://www.WHAGS.org)

Helping to Find Your Roots

Monthly meetings are hybrid: in person at Steve Radack Community Center, 18650 Clay Road, and via Zoom

## Using Timelines to Focus Your Research

Presenter Susan Ball, President TxSGS



The most important tool you can use to research your ancestor is a timeline. Learn how to construct a timeline for your ancestor and use it to uncover previously overlooked avenues for research.

This hybrid presentation will add to your family history research toolbox in a practical way. Hope you'll join us!

A genealogist for over 30 years, Susan Ball is TxSGS president, co-editor of *Stirpes*, and president of the San Angelo Genealogical and Historical Society. A strong supporter of records abstraction and publication, Susan has compiled four genealogical records books, earning awards on three of them. She also edits her local San Angelo society's newsletter and biannual journal.

Having received a master's degree in electrical engineering, Susan worked as a project engineer for a defense contractor, as a patent engineer, and as CEO of her own database development company. In addition to giving presentations and seminars to numerous societies and the TxSGS Annual Conference, Susan has been the workshop speaker for several genealogical societies in the state of Texas.

**Saturday, April 15, 2023**

*Meet & greet 10:00 am*

*Program begins at 10:30 am*

If you want to join in virtually, visit our website for the link to register for the Zoom presentation: [www.whags.org](http://www.whags.org). Those joining us in-person will meet at the new Steve Radack Community Center, 18650 Clay Road. Visitors are welcome!

The WHAGS Journal  
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2022-23

With Spring Comes Genealogy Road Trips

