

Sanborn Signatures



Volume VI

Issue 1

Fall, 1989

SANBORNS GATHER FOR SIXTH REUNION

Sanborns from thirteen states and two Canadian provinces attended the Sixth Annual Sanborn Family Association Reunion this year in Manchester, NH. Highlights of this reunion included a videotape of the recent English Tour (see inside for a great account of the fun) and an auction of Sanborn donated

items which brought over \$550.00 for the Sanborn Scholarship Fund. The changes in the SFA By-Laws were adopted as printed and the Secretary reported 419 memberships. Our Eldest Member Present was again Margery O. Lawida of Webster, MA, age 88 years. Our Youngest Member Present was Cynthia Martha Kaselis of Lowell, MA, age 4 months. From the furthest distance was Deanna Sanborn Irriger of Columbia Falls, MT. Mrs. Harlow Pond of Westwood, MA won the raffle for the 1899 Sanborn Genealogy for an amazing second time in a row!

SFA Officers for 1989-90 will be: President, Arthur Henry Sanborn, Candia, NH; Vice Pres., Robert B. Sanborn, Deerfield, NH; Secretary, Ruth MacPherson, Leominster, MA; Asst. Secretary, Ruth S. Sanborn, Deerfield, NH; Treasurer, Ruth S. Norcross, Arlington, MA and Genealogist, Melinde Lutz Sanborn, Derry, NH and Archivist, Betty Sanborn, Candia, NH (pictured below).
(continued inside)



1989 Eldest and Youngest in Attendance



THE PRESIDENT'S PITCH

Many things have happened since my last President's Message to you in the Spring, '89 SANBORN SIGNATURES, some of which I would like to mention now:

On May 29th of this year, Betty and I joined 41 others and traveled to England for the Sanborn Association Tour organized by Jim Bolles of THE FAMILY SOCIETY TOURS, LTD. On the tour we had the best of two worlds, we saw beautiful English villages and big English cities with all their hustle and bustle. This definitely was the high-point of the year for me.

On a very sad note, Countess Marjorie Brecknock (one of our most gracious hosts in the village of Wherwell, and at whose home, The Priory, we had high tea), passed away on August 24th, at the age of 89. We were most fortunate to meet this fine lady.

There will be much more about our tour elsewhere in this SANBORN SIGNATURES, in a well-written article by one of our fellow travelers, Augusta Goennel of Rowayton, CT. Don't miss it!

The officers and Executive Board have met the challenges of the organization to the best of our ability. At the Annual Meeting a new Vice President was elected. We welcome Robert Sanborn of Deerfield, NH to our Board. A special "thank you," to Mary Ellen Bradford of Yarmouth, ME for her help on the Board the past four years.

A Sanborn Family Association Scholarship Fund is one step nearer to being a reality. A Silent Auction was held at the Reunion in August, and \$540 was raised for this purpose. Donations are also being received. More about this project in the future.

Our English Research is progressing with the help of two English researchers. George F. Sanborn Jr. is coordinating this effort.

In closing, I am looking forward to the year 1990 and the new decade, and wish each and every one of you a very Happy New Year!

Arthur H. Sanborn, President



It's dues time for your 1989-90 SFA Membership! Send your check, payable to "The Sanborn Family Association to our Treasurer:

Ruth Anne Norcross
281 Park Avenue
Arlington, MA 02174

Individual	- \$6.00
Family	- \$10.00
Patron	- \$15.00
Sustaining	- \$25.00
Life	- \$125.00
Memorial	- \$200.00

Please note that dues go to the Treasurer this year, rather than the Secretary. Thank you for your continued support.

SPECIAL NOTE REGARDING ROSTER OF MEMBERSHIP

This year, at the Annual Business Meeting of the Sanborn Family Association, it was voted to publish a roster containing the names and addresses of all SFA members. This booklet will also contain an up-to-date copy of the By-Laws.

If it is your wish that your address not appear in this roster, please notify the President in writing, before March 1st.

We will be using the names and addresses as they appear on your mailing label. If any of this information is incorrect, please notify us immediately, so that corrections can be made.

Arthur H. Sanborn, President
312 Chester Road
Candia, NH 03034

REUNION INFORMATION

This year we are going to try a new approach to remedy the problem of lost Reunion information. The Spring issue of SANBORN SIGNATURES will contain a short article pertaining to the 1990 Reunion. This will include the date and place of the Reunion. This will be followed sometime in early June by a letter containing the full information on the Reunion - date, time, place, map and registration form. It is the hope of the Reunion Committee that this will solve the problem of lost or misplaced registration forms and information. We hope that this extra mailing will be more helpful to members who wish to attend our annual Reunion.

LIFE AND MEMORIAL MEMBERSHIPS

We are pleased to add two more Life Members to our Sanborn Family Association roster:

Caryl Wayman of Webster, MA
Cynthia Martha Kaselis of Lowell, MA

A Memorial Membership has been entered by Sanborn Patridge for:

Sarah Louisa Sanborn Patridge
(Mrs. Frank C., 1879-1953)

WAITING FOR A REPLY from our Genealogist? My apologies to the many good folks who have written and are still waiting for my response. Thanks to never-ending delays in our house construction, we have been living out of boxes since March. With luck, it will be back to business in the New Year. MLS

OUR 1989 ENGLISH TOUR
by Augusta Goennel

Tuesday, May 30

Today at two o'clock, forty-three Sanborns or spouses thereof, having flown from their homes in New England, Maryland, New Jersey, Georgia, Ohio, Louisiana, Texas, California, Quebec and Japan, gather outside the Wessex Hotel in Winchester to embark on a search for the homes and villages and churches of their English ancestors. Winchester is a good place to begin, for the earliest Sanborn of record, Nicholas of Biddestone, came here in 1391 to represent Bath City at the Parliament when Winchester was the capital of England.

Valerie, our guide for our ancestral tour, leads us to the city's famous Cathedral of the "Holy Trinity, St. Peter, St. Paul and St. Swithun." This St. Swithun was a Saxon bishop and being a humble man, he requested that he be buried outside the cathedral in the common churchyard "beneath the feet of passersby." This was done, but so many miracles occurred at his grave, that the monks removed his remains to a splendid shrine in the cathedral. St. Swithun wept in rage, causing a 40-day down-pour starting on his birthday, July 15!

The cathedral, begun in 1079, is a marvelous mixture of all the great medieval styles of architecture. Columns like trees, seem to close overhead and the nave, which is the longest in England, stretches on forever. Vivid memories are of mortuary chests containing the bones of Anglo-Saxon kings, including

King Canute; twelfth-century wall-paintings, still bright with color; beautifully carved chantry chapels endowed for the singing of special masses, one of them dedicated to Bishop William of Wykeham who founded a grammar school attended by some of our family; the tomb of Jane Austin.

King Alfred, the one who burned the cakes, figures prominently in the history of Winchester, for he turned away the invading Danes. We pass his imposing statue as we go up the hill to the ruins of the castle built by William the Conqueror. But the Great Hall built by Henry III in the early thirteenth century still remains and hanging on a wall is the supposed (but surely not) Round Table of King Arthur fame. Outside the castle, a medieval garden has been recreated. It is charming, planted with bluebells, camomile, feverfew, hellebore and many other thirteenth-century flowers. There is a fig tree, a pool with a bronze falcon topping it, a tunnel arbor and a turf seat such as those seen in manuscript illustrations.

After this we explore the city on our own, meeting again for dinner. On our way to bed, we see the darkened mass of the cathedral, and during the night we hear its bells chime the quarter hours.

Wednesday, May 31

Promptly at nine we board our large, shiny bus and are driven to Oxford by our Scottish driver, Andrew.



We have come to visit St. John's College where that most important ancestor, Stephen Bachiler, matriculated in 1581. (Most important because it was he, by tradition, who brought the three young Sanborn boys to New England in 1632 and thereby started the American branch of our family.)

First, we stop at the Oxford Town Hall where we are greeted by Her Worship, the Lord Mayor. We are served coffee and biscuits and then taken by an aide to see the extraordinary collection of the city's silver and gold plate. A striking object is the gigantic gold mace carried in processions. After a fine buffet lunch, we depart for St. John's.

St. John's has been called the "most splendid Renaissance block in Oxford," but when Bachiler went there, the college had been founded only twenty-six years earlier, so much of what we see today had not been built in his day. The main part of the college consists of two large courtyards surrounded by sixteenth- and seventeenth-century buildings. Bachiler would have lived in the first courtyard, where, in addition to the students' rooms, there were the chapel and the dining hall, much altered in later years. The Canterbury Quadrangle is much different in the lightness and grace of its buildings with their classic touches and lovely arcade. Through an arch in the far side lies the most beautiful garden in Oxford - acres of green lawn edged with curving herbaceous borders and ancient trees.

Back on our bus, we leave for the small village of Mapledurham. Here lived, and here lies buried, Nicholas, the great-great-grandson of the Nicholas who attended the Parliament in Winchester. We visit Mapledurham House, a lovely, red-brick manor house, built in 1588 by Sir Michael Blount, the grandson of a friend, or perhaps a relative, of Nicholas. With gables, mullioned windows and chimney pots, it looks very like one's ideal of a Tudor house. The Blounts were Catholics and one gable is covered with glistening oyster shells, once the sign of safe refuge for other Catholics fleeing persecution. Inside, room after room is filled with treasures collected by the Blount family, whose descendants still live there. The poet, Alexander Pope, was in love with one of the Blount daughters, and some of his gifts of paintings, mirrors and furniture are still there.

The parish church, "St. Margaret," has an aisle added around 1390 which became the private aisle of the Catholic family and from which they still worship, though it is an Anglican church.

After a very busy day visiting many interesting places, we returned to the Wessex Hotel for a delicious dinner, followed by a meeting with Mrs. Mary Rumsey, who is assisting our English Researcher in Hampshire County.

Thursday, June 1

We leave early this morning for a full day of visiting Sanborn haunts. Along winding country roads, we reach Upper Clatford, but only after a detour to avoid a bridge that cannot bear our weight! We are met by the Rev. Tristram, who takes us through his church, "All Saints," where James Samborne, born in 1576, and great-grandson of Nicholas of Mapledurham, was rector starting in 1610. A charming country church, "All Saints" has some walls dating from the twelfth century, a sixteenth-century tower and much seventeenth-century rebuilding (after the Vicar James?). As we leave the church grounds through the Lych Gate, we are bid farewell by cows in the bordering field! We go on to Goodworth Clatford, another part of Rev. Tristram's parish. Here, at "St. Peter's," Thomas, the son of Vicar James, was rector in 1632. Earlier, Anthony Gattenby, married to Anne Samborne, a granddaughter of Nicholas of Mapledurham, had been the minister here. Another lovely church, this one was remodeled for the first time towards the end of the twelfth century!

We continue on our journey - down a curving hill, over a bridge spanning a rushing trout stream and there in front of us, whitewashed cottages with thatched roofs line either side of the road. Climbing roses and flowers are everywhere. This is Wherwell where Stephen Bachiler was vicar of the village church, "St. Peter and Holy Cross." A story-book village, one that is in everyone's imagination. The villagers are waiting for us and each family takes a few Sanborns off to their cottages for lunch. Four of us are guests of the charming Sally Chetwyn, who paints china for sale in a tiny studio in her garden. Ducking our heads, we are inside a half-timbered room, with a large fireplace and a Dutch door looking out onto a most beautiful English garden in full bloom. Scones with strawberries and cream are for dessert. After lunch, and in a light rain, we walk down the road to the church, which was unfortunately destroyed by fire in the nineteenth century, and then rebuilt. But we imagine the Rev. Stephen Bachiler in the pulpit.

Teatime. We walk through the churchyard and across a meadow to Wherwell Priory, the home of Countess Marjorie Brecknock. The Lady of the Manor, now 89, she is the moving light of the village. Much decorated for her work during the wars, she still shows the great beauty of her youth. Standing erect, she shakes our hands and ushers us into a large, tapestry-hung dining room, where maids serve us a high tea of sausages and scrambled eggs. The Priory was built in the eighteenth-century on the ruins of a tenth-century abbey for benedictine nuns. We walk back through the village, wave good-bye to our friendly hosts and hostesses and are once more bus-bound, this time for King's Samborne.

Our relationship to King's Samborne is anything but clear, but according to our English cousin, Capt.

Peter Palmer-Samborne, this is the most ancient seat of the family. Considerably larger than the other villages visited, King's Samborne was once a Royal Manor of Edward the Confessor. The Samborne and District Society greets us and we visit the church of "St. Peter and St. Paul." Brasses in the chancel floor are of a father and son who served John of Gaunt, son of Henry III, as stewards. We tour the town in a rain that now is anything but gentle and end up, dripping, at the village school for a buffet supper of Test Valley trout mousse. While we eat, members of the Society tell us the history of the village and present us with a plaque as a souvenir of our visit. As if we would ever forget their warmth and kindness to us!

While writing this, I learn that Lady Marjorie Brecknock died August 24. Funeral services were held in the church of "St. Peter and Holy Cross," Wherwell, August 31.

Friday, June 2

We leave Winchester for a two-night stay in Bath, but we make stops en route. A bright blue and gold day, we roll over the Salisbury Plain to Stonehenge, the famous Neolithic and Bronze Age monument. It has endured as a kind of prehistoric cathedral for two thousand years. We are dwarfed beneath the circle of standing stones, stones floated from Wales across the Bristol Channel. There is nothing else in sight save for the rolling chalk downs, a brilliant green, and the white clouds and the flight of larks. No Sanborn ancestors here!

Before we reach the small village of Nunney, we see the ruined towers of Nunney Castle. Surrounded by a moat, the castle is so small the four towers at its corners almost meet. It was badly damaged by cannon balls in 1645, during the Civil War. Living in the castle at the time was Richard Prater. His daughter was married to Mawdley Samborne, whose father, Thomas of Timsbury, had, through his marriage, inherited the splendid manor of Nunney, and passed it on to his son.

We are met at the church of "All Saints" by its vicar, Rev. Hodder. The church is lovely, with a nave dating from the thirteenth- and fourteenth-centuries. A rare, but barely discernable wall-painting of St. George shows him dismounted from his horse, holding a long spear, against a background of fleur-de-lis. There is a Norman font and tombs of early knights and their ladies. In the Lady Chapel, two tomb plaques (found elsewhere) are embedded in the wall and belong to Mawdley's second wife and their son, another Mawdley. They both died in 1690. The plaques are elaborate with columns, arches, heads of angels and the Samborne coat-of-arms traced upon them. There is a beautiful service and one of the village's historians gives us a short history. After lunch at the George Inn, a buffet that we eat in the garden, we are once more on our way to Bath.

Bath is one of England's most fascinating cities. Its Georgian architecture is the most complete and best-preserved in England and it is the site of famous Roman baths. We see the King's Bath in the Pump Room of the eighteenth-century, and then descend to the mineral springs themselves, where modern excavation is uncovering the intricate plumbing that the Romans evolved so many centuries ago, when Bath was one of their outposts. We also see parts of the Roman temple and many ancient artifacts recently discovered. On board our bus again, we are given a whirlwind tour of the beautiful city, Valerie showing us all the sights. The city is made up of elegant eighteenth century crescents and squares. Everyday tourists look out of place; instead, there should be ladies wearing high-waisted gowns, with their escorts in flowered waistcoats, on their way to the Pump Room for their daily drink of the healing waters.

Our hotel is aptly named the Bath Hotel and fronts on a basin where the Kennet and Avon canals meet.

Saturday, June 3

Today we visit Biddestone, the village where our earliest Sanborn of record, Nicholas, was born circa 1320. He held the Biddestone lands from the Lady of the Manor of Castle Combe, a village we are also going to visit. She was the widow of Shakespeare's Falstaff (Sir John Falstaff). The village looks very different from the ones passed through in Hampshire and Somerset. Different stone, un-whitewashed walls and the use of dormers are typical. The village green has a stone cross and was a cattle-stop on the way to London. The church is another old, old one, redone over the centuries. On a column at the entrance is stone graffiti thought to be some kind of sun dial, dating from who-knows-when. One window has a glass medallion of the saxon Queen Matilda. Box pews are the first we've seen.



Two of our gracious hosts at Timsbury

Castle Combe comes next and was chosen in 1962 as the prettiest village in England. Because our bus is so big, we are not allowed to enter the town, so Andrew parks and we walk down and down and down and find at the bottom of the hill a lovely village of mellow-stoned cottages that were the home of weavers. Once a weaving center, a stone cross, stone-canopied, marks the site of the weekly market that was held here. I suppose that when our Nicholas of Biddestone visited, it was not nearly so photogenic!

Our next stop is a real change of pace - a cheese factory in the tiny village of Chewton Mendip! Cheddar cheese was first made in this area hundreds of years ago. We make a tour of the dairy and the method used is essentially the same as it ever was, but now, in bulk and with mechanical aids to do the heavy work. We go upstairs to the restaurant overlooking the cheese-making below and have that most satisfactory meal called a "ploughman's lunch," large slabs of Cheddar, crusty bread, pickled onions and chutney.

Our last visit of the day is to the cathedral at Wells, where an un-proved ancestor, Robert de Sambourne, served as seneschal in 1369. We go through the "beggars' portal," in the thick stone wall surrounding the cathedral grounds. Facing us, the west front is covered with three hundred statues of saints, angels and prophets. The nave of the cathedral is startling as at its end, inverted arches form figure eights in a most unusual way. Soon after the central tower of the church was built, it began to tilt to the west. Those off-beat arches were the remedy in 1340 and seem to have succeeded in their purpose! We watch the famous clock as it strikes the hour and two jousting knights fight each other with fourteenth-century sledge hammers. A most beautiful flight of shallow steps, worn lopsided by centuries of footsteps, lead to the tall and airy Chapter House, where the church officials met. Outside again, we look at the Bishop's Palace, parts of it in ruins, and surrounded by a moat in which swans float. We visit the Vicars' Close, an enclave of fourteenth-century houses in a small courtyard, where the church's vicars used to live.

Back at our hotel, we entertain at dinner Capt. Barnaby Frederick Palmer-Samborne, known as Peter, and his wife, Margaret, and sister, Margaret Brewster. Peter and his brothers and sisters grew up at Timsbury House in Timsbury, some nine miles away and which we are to visit tomorrow. The house, sad to say, was torn down after WWII and its site is now covered with what I believe are "council houses," inexpensive housing. Peter brought photos of the house, twenty-four bedrooms he says, and a large, illuminated book of Samborne ancestry which loans to George, who is in charge of our English research,

for study. These English cousins of ours are warm and friendly and we have a chance to talk with them informally.

Sunday, June 4

Now comes the high point of our ancestral tour, a visit to Timsbury, the home of a branch of the Samborne family for over four hundred years. A sunny, windy day, we reach this small country village in the hills a while ahead of a church, so we look around. We search the tombstones surrounding the stone church of "St. Mary" that was completely rebuilt in 1826, and find a few Sambornes. In the rear is the famous "Samborne Gate" to which we contributed, but there is a gap in the wall and it is away being repaired. However, we see the Samborne coat-of-arms on the adjoining wall. This gate originally led to Timsbury House and provided an easy access to church for the Samborne family. Behind the site where Timsbury House stood, a green slope rises to a hanger of magnificent trees. This is called Timsbury Sleight. To the south there is a fine vale. Soon the bells ring for the service and we enter the church, first noting the panel on the porch that lists the rectors who have served here. A Swithin Samborne is there, 1579. The Church of England service is solemn and beautiful. Two of our members read the Lessons. When the service is over, we explore the church and find many wall-monuments to long-deceased Sambornes. Behind the organ in the Vestry, is the tomb of Sir Barnaby Samborne, who died in 1610. He is clad in full armour, with a ruff around his neck and his hands clasped in prayer. He became a standard bearer to Queen Elizabeth I and at one time billeted some of her soldiers in the attic of Timsbury House. He was knighted by the Queen in 1594.

After the service, we rally round and help each other cover with newly-dug earth, a red-oak, which we dedicate to the three young Sanborn boys who were the first to come to the New World, John, Stephen and William. As in Wherwell, our village hosts take us off for Sunday dinner at their homes. One of our Canadian Sanborns and I go to the home of a former church warden. His wife is a marvelous cook and gives us the most English dessert, a trifle. We chat with our new friends and learn about village life as it was lived in the good, old days in Timsbury, and as it is lived today. Many remember the last Sambornes who lived here - the young Barnaby (whom we met last night as Peter) and his brothers and sisters, and their mother and father. And of course, they remember Timsbury House which was torn down so recently and was built, perhaps, by the first Samborne to live here, John of Timsbury, who inherited the lands of Timsbury from a cousin in 1542.

At 3:30 we take the bus back to London and the Royal Trafalgar Hotel. Who said, "you can't go home again?" We did and it was a lovely experience.

Monday, June 5

We leave early this morning for a visit to the Tower of London, where an ancestor of the wife of Nicholas of Mapledurham was beheaded in 1400. Sir Bernard Brocas held office in the court of Richard II and when Richard fell upon evil days, Sir Bernard was put to the block for conspiring to reinstate him on his throne. Skirting the Yeomen Warders (Beef-eaters) in their colorful dress, and the huge black ravens (the Tower and Britain will fall if they ever depart), we enter the White Tower. The original Keep was built by William the Conqueror and is still unchanged after 900 years. Vast slabs of pale limestone, imported from Caen, France, and originally whitewashed to make it look even bigger, the Tower breathes strength and power. We see the armour, the extraordinary Crown Jewels and I and several others climb up to the Chapel of St. John the Evangelist. It goes back to Norman days and is beautiful in its starkness, with short heavy columns and rounded arches. On the Tower Green we see the small, paved area and block where special prisoners, such as Anne Boleyn, were executed.

After lunch in a typical London pub, Valerie takes us through Westminster Abbey. Perhaps the most impressive sight is the Chapel of Henry VII. Fan vaulting soars overhead and is seen through the colorful banners of the members of the Order of the Bath. Stalls with wooden canopies intricately carved provide seating for the Knights. The chapel is breathtaking. Behind it is another chapel dedicated to the men of the RAF who died in the Battle of Britain. The stained glass window shows the badges of the sixty-eight squadrons. Our last sight as we leave the Abbey is the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, surrounded by the crimson poppies of Flanders Fields.

A historical note: the tomb we see of Sir Bernard Brocas in St. Edmund's Chapel proves to be that of his father, also Sir Bernard Brocas; for those who have been executed in the Tower are never buried in the Abbey!

And now, our last sight-seeing with Valerie, the house of the famous Punch magazine cartoonist, Linley Sambourne. Whether he is of the same Sanborn line as we are is doubtful. However, we see the Sanborn crest in the stained glass window in the morning room. The house has been called the "most remarkable Victorian time-capsule in London," and as such is stuffed with Victoriana. The walls covered with William Morris wall paper are hung with paintings, photos, cartoons, plates and mirrors. There are lamps with fringed and drooping shades, pillows, statues everywhere. It is fascinating, but not restful.

Following a very busy day, we return to our hotel for dinner and meeting with speaker, Michael Wood, our English researcher, who spoke of his work on the Sanborn family.

We sadly part with Valerie, our most marvelous guide, who just may be relieved to be leaving her forty-three Sanborn charges. We certainly could not have had a more expert and entertaining person to unravel for us the importance and explain the relevance of what we were seeing.

Tuesday, June 6

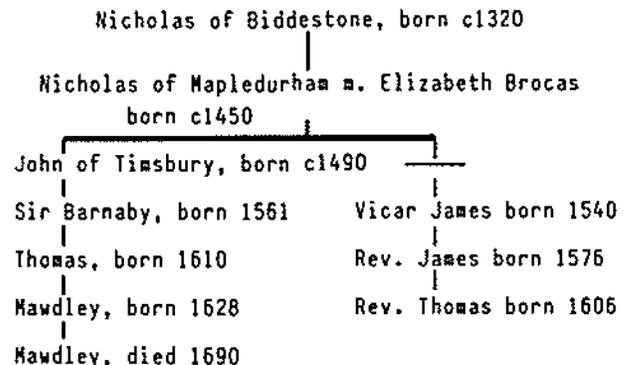
Today we are one our own, and though we are having the first nasty rainy day, I am sure we all enjoy whatever it is we choose to do.

Late in the afternoon we leave, still in our friendly bus, for Hatfield House, just out of London. The original house, Hatfield Palace, where the young Princess Elizabeth spent much time and where she first heard of her accession to the throne as Elizabeth I, was torn down long ago. The present Jacobean house was built in the time of James I. On the grounds, however, is still standing the Great Hall of the palace, with its lofty, open timbered room. And it is here we have our banquet, off long, groaning boards heaped with somewhat medieval food. We are served by lusty wenches, hosted by Queen Elizabeth and her court, and entertained by minstrels. A rousing finale to the Sanborn Ancestral Tour.

There are many persons to thank for the truly rewarding time we have enjoyed these past eight days. Many, many thanks go to Arthur, our president and leader of this trip, and to his wife, Betty, for their tender loving care. They carried with them everywhere we went, every minute of every day, a briefcase holding all our medical records lest anything dire should befall us. Many thanks go to George, our past president, who gave genealogical meaning to our journey. Our thanks go to Jim Bolles for his extraordinary planning for every fascinating step of our way. And then there are our thanks to the many English men and women who entertained us and guided us around their villages and churches. And finally, I think we should thank each other. We didn't get sick, we were never late, we were always in good spirits and we loved each other's company!

A journey to be forever remembered with joy.

Some of the Sambornes We "Visited" on Our Tour



NOTES OF INTEREST TO THOSE WHO WENT ON THE ENGLISH TOUR

Copies of the following pictures taken at King's Soaborne by the HAMPSHIRE CHRONICLE Newspaper and the ANDOVER ADVERTISER have been offered for sale. All orders for the following pictures should be placed directly with the individual newspapers:

Photograph of the Sanborn Group at the top of hill in King's Soaborne:

Ref. # J65-52-35 Size 8½" x 6½" £2.10 each

Send your name and full address to:

HAMPSHIRE CHRONICLE
57 High Street
Winchester, Hampshire, ENGLAND
SO23 9BY

Enclose your VISA or Master Card Number with your order and they will see that the cost, including postage, is debited to your account.

Photograph of group outside Church - King's Soaborne:

Ref. # 9224W9 8½" x 6½" £2.00 each

Photograph of President Arthur Sanborn, Donald Allan, Chairman of The Soaborne & District Society and Past SFA President George F. Sanborn Jr.:

Ref.# 9444W14 8½" x 6½" £2.00 each

Send your name and full address to:

ANDOVER ADVERTISER
10 High Street
Andover, Hampshire, ENGLAND
SP10 1NX

Enclose your VISA or Master Card Number with your order as above. Be sure to include all the information called for above, including the Ref. #, when placing your order.

REUNION PHOTOGRAPHS

Aurel Stuart Photography of Manchester, NH was again available to take pictures of our 1989 Reunion. He has offered the large group picture (all 116 of us) at a cost of \$10.00 per print. Many placed orders at the reunion, but those who wish to do so now, may order a copy direct from:

Aurel Stuart Photography
22 Russell Street
Manchester, NH 03104

EARTHQUAKE NEWS

We are most thankful to hear from Harold and Pearl Sanborn of Felton, CA, and Jim and Ruby Sanborn of Capitola, CA, and to know that they and their families are all well and safe after the recent earthquake in California on October 17th. Both couples were with us on the English Tour and Harold is responsible for the video tape of our trip. Jim and Harold are brothers. Our best wishes to you all!

YES, THE CANADIANS ARE STILL COMING!

This issue of the SANBORN SIGNATURES was so full of great English Tour news, that we have postponed our Canadian Sanborn issue for next time!

VITAL RECORDS

THELMA P. SANBORN, 92, d. July 1988 at Los Angeles, CA. She was the US Women's springboard diving Bronze medalist in the 1920 Olympic Games, Antwerp, Belgium.

MILDRED SANBORN, 91, d. 18 May 1989 at Winter Park, FL. Born Somerville, MA 5 July 1897, daughter of Andrew P. and Clara (Roche) Glawson, she was widow of Walter L. Flanders and Webster Sanborn. She is survived by a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Lillian Sanborn of Winter Park, and two grandchildren, Richard Sanborn of Winter Park and Verna McMullum of St. Cloud, FL.

MARJORIE MINNA, COUNTESS OF BRECKNOCK, D.B.E., died 24 August 1989. Donations to: Countess of Brecknock Hospice Appeal, Appeal Office, Wherwell Priory, Andover, England

LEON M. SANBORN, 83, d. January 1989 at Portland, ME. Born Standish, ME, son of Fred B. and Mary Owen Sanborn, he was widower of Lena Burnham Sanborn, who died in 1985. He was president of the York Mutual Insurance Co. of Maine and chairman of the board of Gorham Savings Bank. He is survived by a sister, Louise S. Gray of Standish, ME.

CLINTON R. MULLINS, 83, d. 13 June 1989 at Concord, NH. Born Eros, LA, he was a graduate of Tulane University Medical School and was chief of surgical service at Concord Hospital for 20 years. He is survived by his wife, Dr. Winifred (Sanborn) Mullins, of Concord, four sons, G. Ross Mullins of Cordova, Alaska, Garret S. Mullins of Los Angeles, James A. Mullins of San Francisco, CA and Thomas S. Mullins of Webster, NH, nine grandchildren, and two sisters.

WINONA COLEMAN NILE, 82, d. 29 April 1989 at Concord, NH. She was wife of Abbott H. Nile of Concord, NH, who attended and spoke at one of our early Sanborn reunions.

HARRIET SANBORN PRICE d. 29 May 1989 at Somerville, MA. Harriet was a tireless SFA volunteer, whose cheerful presence at our reunions will be deeply missed.

JOHN F SANBORN SR, 78, d. 16 April 1988 at Exeter, NH. Born 31 January 1910 in Hampton, NH, son of Everett and Pearl (Fiend) Sanborn, he was retired from the maintenance dept. of Exeter Academy. He is survived by his wife, Mildred (Robinson) Sanborn of Exeter, son John F. Sanborn Jr. of Exeter, a niece, a nephew and a cousin.

LAWRENCE A. SWINERTON, 75, d. 9 April 1989 at Sanbornville, NH. Born in Milton, NH, he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Jane Sanborn of Wolfeboro, and others.

GEORGE A. HARRIS SR., 73, d. 28 April 1989 in Whitefield, NH. He was the widower of Elizabeth (Bagley) Harris, who died in 1986. He was service at Salerno and Anzio in WWII and is survived by a daughter, Judy Sanborn of Whitefield, among others.

WILFRED S. "JOHN" NUTE, 73, d. 2 October 1989 at Wakefield, NH. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Myrtle M. Sanborn of Milton, NH, among others.

CHARLES F. SANBORN, 71, d. 18 September 1988 at Exeter, NH. Born 23 January 1917 in Lynn, MA, son of Ralph R. and Lucy (Warren) Sanborn, he was a watchmaker. He is survived by his wife, Pauline (Durell) Sanborn of Hampton, a son, C. Bruce Sanborn of Marblehead, MA, a daughter, Marcia Roach of Hampton, and four grandchildren.

ROBERT H. POOR, 70, d. 4 August 1989 at North Conway, NH. He was husband of Eleanor "Chickie" Sanborn of Boston, father of Douglas K. Poor of Bartlett, NH, Christopher N. Poor of Kearsarge, NH, Janet Whitney of Loveland, CO and Kristine Poor Sanborn of CT.

DOROTHY EVELYN LONGO, 69, d. 26 November 1988 at Cooper, ME. Born 19 May 1919 in Bronx, NY, daughter of Fred and Edith (Fogel) Sanborn, she is survived by her husband, Barnard R. Longo of Cooper, one daughter, Jacqueline Seidel of Cooper, one grandson, Christopher Seidel of Cooper, a brother, George Sanborn of Levittown, NY.

KENNETH G. DAUPHINEE, 60, d. 2 April 1989 at Bangor, ME. He is survived by daughter Jane D. Sanborn, wife of Carl H. Sanborn, parents of Anissa and Jessica Sanborn, all of Bangor, among others.

ALICE L. DESMOND, 96, d. 5 July 1989 at Bangor, ME. Born Hersey, ME 23 March 1893, daughter of Lowell M. and Lena (Sanborn) Davis, she is survived by one daughter, Mildred D. Keddrel of Bangor, one granddaughter Gloria Petley of Framingham, MA, one grandson Hoyt A. Haney of Concord, NH, three great-grandchildren, several nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by a daughter, Lena F. Haney.

ELEANOR SANBORN, 69, d. recently in Charlottetown, PEI. Born Portland, ME, daughter of Oliver T. and Mildred Mudgett Sanborn, she is survived by three brothers, Herbert M. Sanborn of Carmel, NY, Harold M. Sanborn of Cape Elizabeth, and Harrison P. Sanborn of LaVerne, CA.

BERNARD L. SANBORN, 65, d. 20 June 1989 at Southington, CT. Born East Baldwin, ME, son of Frank and Nellie Brown Sanborn, he is survived by wife Anjes Hartford Sanborn, sons, Keith and Lewis, daughters Candace

continued

Sharette and Kimberly Lord, all of Southington, and Karen Mendez of Bristol, three brothers, Elwyn of Sebago, ME, Lawrence of Denmark, ME, and Myron of Bridgton, ME, two sisters, Frances Richardson and Bertha Richardson, both of Bridgton, and six grandchildren.

MARION E. PERKINS, 62, d. January 1989 at Laconia, NH. Born 27 March 1926 in Laconia, daughter of Wilfred and Adele Becharé Morin, she is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Stuart (LuAnn) Sanborn of Lakeport, and her husband, Donald A. Perkins of Lakeport, among others.

FRANCIS B. JACOBS, 61, d. 7 July 1989 at Keene, NH. He is survived by a sister, Jean Sanborn of Havelock, NC, among others.

KENNETH W. HALL JR., 48, d. 12 September 1989 at Rochester, NH. He is survived by his wife, Brenda Jeanne (Sanborn) Hall of Milton, three daughters, Charlene Gray and Laurianne Soucy, both of Union, and Kimberly Hall of Milton, three grandchildren, his parents, Kenneth W. Sr. and Barbara (Rhodes) Hall of Rochester, among others.

WESLEY A. DAVIS JR., 44, d. September 1989 at Tampa, FL. He is survived by a sister, Sandra Sanborn of Belmont, NH, among others.

RICHARD A. READER, 41, d. 3 October 1989 at Los Alamos, CA. He is survived by a sister, Carol A. Sanborn of Concord, NH, among others.

F. DEXTER SANBORN JR. d. 19 September 1986, born in Ashland, NH, a graduate of UNH. He was in the first chapter of Kappa Sigma. He is survived by SFA Member Ruth Sanborn, and a daughter of Long Valley, NJ.

EMILY K. SANBORN, d. 14 April 1989 at Hingham, MA. She was wife of the late Ralph W. Sanborn, and mother of Lee W. Sanborn of Cedar Hill, TX and Shirley Engelbrecht of Eagle River, WI. She had 5 grandchildren.

L. HERBERT SANBORN, d. 13 January 1989 in Houston, TX. Born in South China, ME, he was son of Freeman H. and Florence Whitehouse Sanborn, and attended Bates and Colby Colleges. He was predeceased by his first wife, Florence Pratt, and survived by his second wife, Frances Werner Sanborn of Houston, one daughter, Mrs. Rodney (Evelyn) Scribner of Augusta, ME, two sisters, Mrs. J. Weston (Ruth) Walch of Portland, ME, and Mrs. Quentin (Myrtis) Robertson of Hemet, CA, one brother, Kermit A. Sanborn of Denmark, ME, two grandchildren and one greatgranddaughter.

INEZ SANBORN, d. 17 January 1989 at St. Petersburg, FL.

RICHARD F. SANBORN and RACHEL BOURNE, married 10 Sept 1938 in Bourne, MA, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary this year with the help of 300 friends and relatives. The couple has two sons, Charles and Richard B., and a daughter, Priscilla (Mrs. Edward) Mills. Also present at the celebration were Elizabeth Bourne, Rachel's sister, who was maid of honor, and Donald Sanborn of Epping, who was his brother's best man fifty years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin E. Watts of Londonderry, NH celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary recently. He is curator emeritus at The Currier Gallery of Art, Manchester, and she was a former teacher at the Bartlett School, Goffstown, NH.

ROBERTA JACKMAN SANBORN and ROBERT MCLAUGHLIN married 17 March 1989 at Barre, VT. The bride was given in marriage by her son, Robert Sanborn.

DEBRA J. SANBORN and KEVIN S. CARTER married 12 May 1989 at Westbrook, ME. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde E. Sanborn Sr. of Portland, ME. The bridegroom is the son of Thomas and Deloras Carter.

LISA M. SANBORN and JAMES R. WAKEFIELD married 20 Aug 1988 at North Waterboro, ME. The bride is the daughter of Robert Sanborn and Karen Bourcher. The bridegroom is the son of Robert Wakefield and Sandra Ellsmore.

JANET MARIE PLANTIER and ERIC JASON SANBORN married Summer, 1988 at Manchester, NH. The bride is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Plantier and the bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Sanborn. Brothers of the groom, James and John Sanborn, were ushers.

GRACE MECCARIELLO and DR. RICHARD T. SANBORN married 13 May 1989. They honeymooned on the Sanborn English Tour!

Brenda Carol Lombardo of Manchester, NH and William Thomas Sanborn, son of Mr. & Mrs. William E. Sanborn of Tallahassee, FL announce their engagement.

Laurie J. Desmarais of Nashua, NH and Andy Sanborn, son of Richard and Selma Sanborn of Lebanon, NH announce their engagement.

ALEXANDER SANBORN LEN, born 4 August 1989 in Alice Springs, Australia, grandson of SFA member Robert K. Salin of Rehoboth Beach, DE.

CYNTHIA MARTHA KASELIS, born 9 April 1989 at Lowell, MA, daughter of Peter and Martha Kaselis, granddaughter of SFA Life Member Ruth Abbott Kaselis of NJ.

QUERIES

 Seek parents and ancestry of Betsey THORN, d 1846;
 ■ 28 Dec 1795 Jonathan⁵ (Jonathan⁴⁻³, Stephen², Wm¹)
 Jonathan b Hampton 12 Aug 1762, d Sebago, ME 2 Mar
 1840
 Mrs. Mabel A. Hopkins, 175 Cherry Farm Road, Harris-
 ville, RI 02830

 Seek parents and ancestry of Priscilla BRYANT who
 ■ Jonathan³ (Stephen², William¹) SANBORN.
 Mrs. Mabel A. Hopkins, 175 Cherry Farm Road, Harris-
 ville, RI 02830

 Seek ancestry of Caleb B. PIGEON and Hannah SANBORN,
 early settlers of New Brunswick.
 Juvanne Clezie, Box 513 Mackay, ID 83251

 Simon⁵ SANBORN, son of William⁴ Sanborn and Betsey
 DEARBORN, b Hampton, NH 28 Sep 1736; d there 11 July
 1808; ■ Mary CRAW 10 Dec 1760. Jonathan Cram⁶ SAN-
 BORN, son of Simon⁵ and Mary Cram: b. Hampton, NH
 28 Dec 1763; d Sanbornton, NH 7 Dec 1835; ■ Judith
 CRAW, who d 16 Mar 1850. Would like the ancestry
 of Mary Cram and Judith Cram.
 Marilyn Foster, 3929 Woodford Dr., San Jose, CA 95124

Since 1984, the Sanborn Family Association has
 been collecting lineage charts from its members. Some
 have been submitted in very complete form, others have
 been submitted incompletely, hoping to be connected
 to the known family some time in the future.

Elmer Sanborn of Kalamazoo, MI is heading the
 considerable effort to enter all these submitted
 materials into machine-readable form. Can you help
 us? To volunteer you need only have an IBM personal
 computer or clone, and the free time to enter lineages
 on FAMILY ROOTS software. Several good souls have
 come forward to help, but a few more steady hands
 would go a long way to keep us on track.

Once this material is on disks, we will be able
 to generate charts which will show us where our gaps
 lie and research can be focused where it will do the
 most good.

If you feel you could volunteer some time to this
 effort, please contact:

Mr. Elmer C. Sanborn
 7031 Leawood Street
 Kalamazoo, MI 49002

SANBORN SALE ITEMS

The Association has the following items for sale. Place your orders with our Secretary by sending your check
 payable to: THE SANBORN FAMILY ASSOCIATION to:

Ruth MacPherson
 5 Lawrence Avenue, Apt. #4
 Leominster, MA 01453

Sanborn Mugs

White ceramic mugs with our attractively designed "S" and our SANBORN name below it in red
\$4.50 each plus \$2.00 shipping and handling

Sanborn Stationery

Buff colored with our maroon "S" and our name, SANBORN in the top left-hand corner
 8½" x 11" 50 sheets and 50 matching envelopes \$10.00 per package plus \$1.50 shipping and handling
 8½" x 5½" 50 sheets and 50 matching envelopes \$9.00 per package plus \$1.50 shipping and handling

Sanborn Buttons

"I Am A Descendant of John Sanborn" plus our red "S" \$1.00 each plus \$.50 shipping and handling
 "I Am A Descendant of William Sanborn" plus our red "S" \$1.00 each plus \$.50 shipping and handling
 "I Am A Descendant of Stephen Sanborn" plus our red "S" \$1.00 each plus \$.50 shipping and handling

Sanborn Four-Generation Charts

Large 14" x 20" charts on heavy stock @ \$6.00 includes postage

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This is the coat-of-arms which V.C. Sanborn believed belonged to a branch of our family \$.50 each

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