

BACKGROUND INFORMATION ON MY BRANCH OF THE WHITELOCK FAMILY

My great grandfather, George Whitelock, was born in Ireland, relatives say in the County of Armagh, in 1810 or 11. As a young man he crossed to Scotland and in 1834 ^{parish records} I found his marriage record in the Parish of Barony, which I think may be in the Tollcross area, in or near Glasgow. Elizabeth Doyle, his wife was born in 1820/21 which makes her only 14 years. ^{at the time of marriage} She was born in Glasgow and on Nov. 2, 1834, they were married. I have not yet been able to find a census address for 1861 but have a census record from 1871 showing them living at 16 Dunlop St, Tollcross. He was 60, Elizabeth was 50 and the children listed are Joseph 24 John 18, Robert 16, Euphemia 13 and Mary 10. The father was a cotton weaver and the three boys were coal miners. Euphemia was a silk winder at her tender age. This all shows they were from a factory background and took any jobs available to the working mass of humanity in those days. My father told me there were 3 sons and 6 daughters but he didn't mention John so he might have died young - and couldn't remember the name of the sixth daughter although he gave me the married names of his aunts ^(the daughters) - Dick, Boyd, Devons, Wright, Park and Docherty. Mary was Devons and Isabelle was Docherty. Others I am not sure of. This is the reason the first five children are not mentioned in order because I do not know who was eldest.

The next generation: ^{W-118} My grandfather was William Whitelock, same as my father. As a child I knew so little of my father's people because he spoke of them in snatches and children don't always stop to ask questions that later on in life they would give their eye teeth to have! ^{was} So it was when I was in my teens I first met one. Willie Whitelock, son of stepbrother, George, was a draftsman in Shanghai, and was returning to Scotland by Canadian route and he was to stop and visit us at our farm home in Kelwood, Manitoba. I remember the excitement yet! And I remember my cousin so well. (Years later he dropped dead on the golf links at Edinburgh.) His two little girls were born in Shanghai and their picture sat on our piano. Secretly we half expected him to be an Oriental! The next encounter with a relative (I have only met two) was when I was working in Ottawa in wartime and my father asked me to visit his sister's

daughter who lived in Toronto. Of course I had always heard of Aunt Rebecca and Father's blind sister, Aunt Mary, so I went eagerly off to Toronto to visit. That evening I passed a remark about my Uncle Gerge, Uncle Andrew, Uncle John and Aunt Elizabeth and asked her why my father told us he had two brothers he didn't know anything about *He used to tell us that one went to U.S. and had a frog farm but he had lost track after that and of course we children weren't sure if he were kidding us or not! Well, to get back to the Uncle conversation - my cousin looked at me with her mouth open and assured me she only had an Aunt Mary. ^{of Aunt Mary's sister} We were both by this time thoroughly puzzled and I promptly wrote home for some explanation. Then I found out (in the 40s) that my grandfather had married Elizabeth Faulds (according to Father's spelling) and had 4 children. The mother died. In the Tollcross area Margaret Menzies had married Alexander Turnbull and I believe he was a minister. They had 2 daughters (Rebecca and Isabelle). Alexander died. Widower, William met widow Margaret and they were married. From this union came Mary and my father William. When my father was born, the baby, some of the older ones I think must have been away from home already or left as he was growing up and he lost contact with all but George. His parents both died and he came to Canada.

Now, how I would love to find some descendants of Elizabeth, John and Andrew and who knows where in this world I might find them!

On some certificates the name Doyle appears as Dale but is Doyle on the marriage certificate.

On births sometimes it is Whitlock but on all marriages it is Whitelock. When my father was born at Graham St., Tollcross, his father was a coal miner. When his mother died, his step sister was like a mother to him. Desc. of the step sisters' know little if anything of the first family. Father knew of course but was much younger. I've been trying to find census records to tell me if the older children were living in the home for long after Father was born but have been unsuccessful so far.

Story yet to be corroborated!

Alex. Turnbull, my father's mother's first husband the man we believe to have been a minister, went out to separate 2 men fighting on Tollcross Rd. & he himself was killed!

Dr. H. H. H.