

YOU KNOW YOU ARE ADDICTED TO GENEALOGY . . .

- ◆ When you brake for libraries.
- ◆ If you get locked in a library overnight and you never even notice.
- ◆ When you hyperventilate at the sight of an old cemetery.
- ◆ If you'd rather browse in a cemetery than a shopping mall.
- ◆ When you think every home should have a microfilm reader.
- ◆ If you'd rather read census schedules than a good book.
- ◆ When you know every town clerk in your state by name.
- ◆ If town clerks lock the doors when they see you coming.
- ◆ When you are more interested in what happened in 1705 than 2005.
- ◆ If you store your clothes under the bed and your closet is carefully stacked with notebooks and journals.
- ◆ When Savage, Torrey, and Pope are household names, but you can't remember what you call your dog.
- ◆ If you can pinpoint Harrietsham, Hawkhurst , Kent on a map of England , but can't locate Spanish Fork, Utah.
- ◆ When all your correspondence begins "Dear Cousin."
- ◆ If you've traced every one of your ancestral lines back to Adam and Eve, have it fully documented, and still don't want to quit.

– Author Unknown