

The Oaks Historical Society Inc

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Newsletter

April 2024

Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum

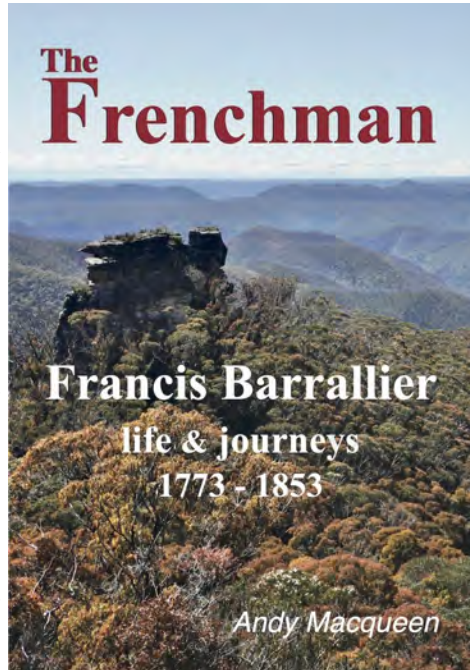
THE FRENCHMAN - FRANCIS BARRALLIER

In 1788, just ten years after the English invaded Port Jackson, the former outlaw John Wilson was sent on two expeditions to cross the mountains and find a rumoured settlement—or rather to show some troublesome convicts that no such settlement existed. While no settlement was found, Wilson did find his way across the Blue Mountains as they were then conceived, for he nearly reached the future site of Goulburn. That fact seems to have been hushed up. Governor Hunter was running a prison colony: the last thing he wanted was expansion.

There was only ever one other official attempt to cross the mountains, and that was in 1802 by Governor King's aide-camp, Ensign Francis Barrallier. Barrallier was a refuge from revolutionary France, and had come to the colony in the hope of pursuing a surveying career. He got off to a promising start, being appointed an ensign in the Rum Corps and conducting the first surveys at Jervis Bay, Western Port and the Hunter River. However, he became a victim of the feuding between his fellow officers and the governor. He was obliged to leave—though not before conducting a significant expedition into the Burratorang and onwards to near Kanan-gra Walls. That was, and remains, Gundungurra country.

A new book about Barrallier was launched at Burratorang Lookout on 10 March by Trish Doyle MP, after the gathering was welcomed to country by Gundungurra elder Aunty Sharyn Halls.

Written by Blue Mountains historian Andy Macqueen, the book tells the story of Barrallier's life, with emphases on his time in the colony and the Blue Mountains expedition. Entitled "The Frenchman: Francis Barrallier, life and journeys 1773-1853", it is a major overhaul of a book Andy wrote back in 1993, with much new content



and new perspectives. Andy Macqueen was a guest speaker about Barrallier just over 30 years ago, on 7 March 1994 at our general meeting. Were any current members present?

Macqueen has also released, online, a revised transcription and translation of Barrallier's Blue Mountains journal, which was written in French and runs to some 21,000 words. The translation has been undertaken by linguist Milena Bellini-Sheppard.

Barrallier made wonderful descriptions of the terrain and, to some extent, the plants and wildlife. For instance, he made the first report of rock wallabies, and commented on the sparseness of the trees on plains of the Burratorang. More importantly however, he had much to say about the Dharawal and Gundungurra people who either participated in the expedition or were encountered along the way. As such, it is a unique first-contact story.

In his book, Macqueen relates the story of the expedition, with colour maps and photos. He also critically evaluates Barrallier's motives and behaviours, and the various incidents that occurred along the way. The significance of Barrallier's French background is highlighted, with regard not only to the expedition, but also much of his long and successful career in the British Army ■

"The Frenchman" can be purchased at the Museum, or direct from the author at <https://www.andymacqueenauthor.com/>

The revised transcription and translation of the journal may be accessed (free) via the same website and now also <https://nla.gov.au/nla.obj-3298197996/view> via the National Library catalogue. Above at the launch Andy Macqueen with Trish Doyle MP and Tara Cameron.



President's Report

Trish Hill

Another busy month has passed and there is quite a lot happening at the Museum in the coming weeks. We have a number of bookings coming up in April and a couple of reunions scheduled as well. The marketing/media posts seem to have reached an untapped audience, shown in visitation recently. Well done team.

Vicki and I attended the inaugural meeting of Wollondilly Tourism Connect at Razorback Ridge Winery (pictured). A successful evening with a round of tables to rotate by for various networking opportunities. Congratulations to Council and organisers for a great evening!



Our thanks to local Brad Fabian for popping in on Sunday to rectify a leak in one of our restrooms.

Earlier in March we attended the Book Launch at The Lookout for 'Barrallier' the new book by Andy Macqueen. Picture perfect morning and well attended. Congratulations Andy! ■



Family History & Local Archive Report

Sue Davis



AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE FESTIVAL

The National Trust Australian Heritage Festival in New South Wales is from 18 April – 19 May 2024. The Australian Heritage

Festival is an opportunity for the community to access events and exhibitions, gather stories and tell them, celebrate through ceremony and performances, share knowledge through talks, walks and tours, and have fun bringing heritage to life.

The 2024 Theme is *Connections*, encouraging celebration of the rich and diverse stories of our nation, strengthening cultural and historical ties and forging new bonds. The theme acknowledges our link to people, places and the past, and the enduring connections that will shape the future of heritage.

At the Wollondilly Heritage Centre and Museum, we are holding an event on Saturday, 20 April from 10am to 1pm called, *A Peep at our Pioneers*, where guided tours will take place at two local cemeteries that have memorials of local pioneers who impacted on life in The Oaks area and the wider shire of Wollondilly Shire. Following the tours visitors are

invited to visit the Wollondilly Heritage Centre and Museum for light refreshments and a self-guided tour.

At St Matthews Anglican Graveyard at Old Oaks you will see pioneers from as far back as the First Fleet. The attached church was opened in 1838 to serve the local pioneers and their convict staff. The tour will include sto-

ries of several pioneers including Julietta Jones. When you come to *A Peep at our Pioneers* at St Matthews you can learn about Julietta's connection to the post office and an unfortunate incident concerning a child who did not want to go to school!



St Aloysius Catholic Cemetery started in the 1860s and includes some graves/memorials moved from Burratorang Valley when the valley was flooded for Sydney's water supply. One memorial is that of Michael Lawrence

Hennessy who owned The Oaks Hotel at The Oaks from 1897. Come along on the 20th and find out what special features were available at The Oaks Hotel during the Hennessy ownership. Also learn about what other hotels were managed by Michael Hennessy.

You will need to register for the *A Peep at our Pioneers* event by contacting us by email on tohs1988@bigpond.net.au or Facebook /Messenger at Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum

Happy researching

Sue Davis, Local Archives and Family History ■





Marketing Officer

Vicki Madeley

It's been a busy month! A Seniors pamphlet has been printed which gives a few more details for organisations when planning a bus trip for small groups. These are being distributed to some aged care facilities and over 55's residents and may bring in a few more bookings. It is hoped that they might also show their families which will bring some visitors in on the weekends. Sue and I are now both Facebook admin and we will be trying to keep the posts coming in each week and June who runs our webpage is slowly updating our webpage calendar. We have also joined Instagram, find us on Instagram @wollondillyheritagecentre.

Research on the cashless alternative is progressing, we will keep you posted on the eventualities. Questionnaires for visitor market research are slowly coming in and are very positive, some have indicated they would like an eftpos alternative to paying in cash.

Trish and I attended the inaugural 'Wollondilly Tourism Connect' launch at Razor Back Ridge Winery. It was a great night and we were able to network and connect with many organisations and learn how we can grow our business. Join us on Face Book and Instagram to keep up to date with what's happening at The Wollondilly Heritage Centre ■

Geographical Names Board celebrates milestone 400th meeting

The Geographical Names Board (GNB) has held a special event at the iconic NSW State Library to celebrate its 400th meeting, highlighting the rich history of the GNB and its role in shaping NSW through place naming.

The 400th meeting took place on Tuesday 5 March, and the post-meeting event featured notable guests including the Minister for Customer Service and Digital Government Jihad Dib, NSW Surveyor-General Narelle Underwood, as well as representatives from Department of Planning, Housing and Infrastructure, Department of Customer Service, Geographical Society of NSW, State Library, Multicultural NSW, Local Government NSW, and Royal Australian Historical Society.

Quote attributed to Surveyor-General of NSW Narelle Underwood *"For its entire history, the NSW Geographical Names Board has been instrumental in ensuring our deep connections to places are acknowledged and maintained."*

"Through respectful and community-driven place naming the Board has been able to ensure that the names of the places we live, work, and play are meaningful and reflect contemporary Australia; our diversity, history, identity and values."

"Our ongoing work to formally recognise Aboriginal Place names across NSW and promote Aboriginal languages in place naming is testament to the commitment the Board has to active Reconciliation in NSW and Australia more broadly."

Since its establishment in 1966, as the authority in NSW for naming mountains and rivers along with suburbs, railway stations and other geographic features, the GNB has officially recorded over 65,000 place names.

Since June 2001, the NSW Government has supported a dual naming policy for geographical features and cultural sites. Currently the GNB has assigned 45 dual names, including significant landmarks such as Dawes Point / Tar-ra, Macquarie River / Wambuul, Cockatoo Island / Wareamah, and Mount Panorama / Wahluu.

Central to the 400th milestone event is a special focus on the reawakening of Aboriginal languages through place naming, which is a recognised way of preserving First Nations languages.

Additionally, it aligns with the United Nations' declaration of

the International Decade of Indigenous Languages which bring attention to the urgent need to encourage preservation, revitalisation and promotion of language that is critically endangered.

A display of surveyors' and explorers' notes was featured at the NSW State Library, providing a rare glimpse into historical records that document the early capture of place names across the State.

The event also celebrated the service of Dr. Peter Orlovich, who has been an integral part of the GNB since its establishment. Dr. Orlovich has made a substantial and significant contribution to the GNB, as both a sitting member and advisor for more than 50 years, contributing to the identification and research of historic place names across NSW.

Dr Orlovich played a key role in the Anzac Memorial Place Names Project, assisting the GNB to identify 1701 hometowns of enlistees for the First World War. Soil samples were collected from each of these sites for display in the ANZAC Memorial Hall of Service artwork.

Quote to be attributed to Minister for Customer Service and Digital Government Jihad Dib

"The 400th meeting of the Geographical Names Board is an opportunity for us to honour the past, celebrate the present, and look forward to the continued commitment of the Geographical Names Board in shaping the cultural and linguistic landscape of New South Wales" ■

Information source: <https://www.nsw.gov.au/departments-and-agencies/customer-service/media-releases/geographical-names-board>



The image includes [GNB members](#), councillors and secretariat

200 YEAR CRANFIELD FAMILY CELEBRATION

The weekend of 26th and 27th October 2024, Camden will be the gathering place for the descendants of William Cranfield and his wives, Mary Ann Gittoes, and Elizabeth (Bessie) Rourke (Rorke). The Cranfield family includes connections with Narellan, Bringelly, Brownlow Hill, Camden, Cobbitty, The Oaks, Picton, Cawdor, Mt Hunter and other surrounding areas beginning in 1824 when a then 17-year-old William Cranfield stepped off a convict ship at Sydney Cove. William had no idea what his future would entail in the unfamiliar surroundings he was to call home. He could also never have envisaged 200 years later on that very day his many descendants would gather at Camden to celebrate his successful life and legacies.

William was born on in 1807, baptised on 7th August 1808 and grew to just 1.6m with a ruddy complexion, grey eyes, and brown hair. His parents, Walker and Susan Cranfield (nee Finch) were a farming family in Belchamp Walter, Essex and life was indeed harsh in poverty-stricken England. Along with his siblings, Mary Ann, John, Charlotte and Susan, William would have toiled on the farm alongside their parents. There was very little opportunity for schooling and William, and like many of his peers at that time, could neither read nor write.

On 10th December of 1823, at the age of just sixteen and under the influence of much older and experienced criminals Thomas Wright (26) and Robert Bradnum (26), William and his co-conspirators broke into the house of Mr. George Hickford at Glemsford, stealing a pig valued at 3 pounds, ¼ gallon cask of elder wine and a waistcoat and coat. They were all gaoled then tried at the Suffolk Assizes at Bury St. Edmonds on 27th March 1824. Thomas Wright and Robert Bradnum would eventually hang for their crimes. Whilst also condemned to death, William had his sentence commuted to 7 years due to his tender age which was later extended to the term of his natural life with transportation to Australia.

William was transported by horse and cart to Portsmouth on 11th May 1824 where he was imprisoned aboard the hulk 'York'. The conditions aboard were filthy, overcrowded and disease ridden, resulting in the death of many prisoners. The men were put to work in and around the harbour from dawn to dusk while awaiting their departure. William worked hard, kept his head low and eventually departed aboard the 540 ton, 20-year-old ship 'Mangles' on 6th July 1824 with 189 other prisoners of the Crown under the control of Captain John Coghill as Master, and Surgeon Superintendent Mr. Crockett. Also on board were 57 members of the 40th Foot Regiment who stood guard over them for the 106-day journey. Conditions aboard the 'Mangles' were almost as dire as the hulk 'York' with only an 18-inch space in which to sleep but the prisoners enjoyed more fresh salt air and better medical attention. The ship sailed to the Canary Islands, Spain, stopping briefly at the largest island, Tenerife, for a resupply of fresh food and left there on 28th July sailing directly east across the Indian Ocean to the colony of New South Wales. William did not appear in the Surgeon Superintendent's journal as ever having required medical attention and there were no prisoner deaths on the voyage although two crew members died from falling overboard. However, there is a record of a potential mutiny on the 'Mangles' on 15th August, when a guard called for backup,

believing the convicts were going to attempt a coo, but the attack never eventuated, and no prisoners were punished. 'Mangles' sailed safely into the magnificent harbour of Port Jackson on 27th October 1824 under sunny skies. After the customary inspection of the ship, its cargo and the 190 prisoners by the government officials, the convicts were disembarked onto dry land on 1st November 1824.

According to convict muster records, William was first assigned to Lt. John Wild, previously of the 48th Regiment of Foot. After his regiment left New South Wales for India in 1822, John resigned his commission and following his discharge in 1824 was made Principal Overseer of Government Stock at Cawdor. He was also given a 2000-acre land grant on the banks of Werriberri Creek near the 'Oaks', halfway along the road between Picton and Camden.

William married Mary Ann Gittoes (Gittows) on 6th July 1835 at Cobbitty. Mary Ann was the daughter of George Gittoes and Mary Ann Marshall. Young Mary Ann (9) and her brother William arrived in the colony free accompanying their mother who was convicted of larceny and transported aboard the convict ship, 'Lucy Davidson' in 1829.

In 1836, when William was granted his ticket of leave, his Master was stated as Mr. Coghill. William and Mary Ann's first child, Robert William was born at the 'Oaks', Camden (1836- 1918) followed by Mary Ann (1838-1864), Lucy Anne (1839-1840), George Henry (1841-1913). By 1841, William had established his own farm, 'Spring Creek', at Mt. Hunter, Camden. William received his Conditional Pardon in February 1842. Their fifth child, Susannah, was born (1843-1904) at The Oaks, Camden as well as Thomas (1846-1896), Elizabeth (1848-1902) and Charles, at Razorback, Camden (1850 - 1930). A daughter was stillborn in 1852, leaving 8 children under 14 yrs for William and Mary Ann to raise. Sometime before 1852, William became an Innkeeper at Narellan.

Tragically, on 30th September 1852 Mary Ann passed this life and was buried at St. Johns, Camden on 2nd October 1852. She was only 32 years old with no opportunity to enjoy her 52 grandchildren that followed.

William then married Elizabeth (Bessie) Rourke, (Rorke) – an Irish girl from County Sligo, Ireland, at Newtown on 25th June 1853. 21-year-old Bessie had emigrated as an assisted immigrant on the ship 'Inchinnan', arriving in Sydney on 13th February 1849. Their marriage produced 5 children – Lucy Ann (1854-1933), William John (1855-1927), John (1857-1950), Joseph (1858-1947) and Charlotte Mary (1860-1929). Just four weeks after Charlotte's birth, William was thrown from his horse one evening and tragically died from his injuries on 2nd September 1860. An inquest was held at Walter's Inn, Camden, the following day and William was buried at St. John's on 4th September 1860. He was only 52 years old but left behind a large family of 14 children and many grandchildren. Bessie lived a busy family life birthing a total of 13 children, 5 with William and 8 with William and Mary Ann's son George Henry Cranfield whom she married in 1862. She died at the family home 'Spring Creek' on 30th June 1884 and was buried in Camden at St. Johns the following day ■

If you would like to attend the Cranfield Family Gathering on 26 – 27 October 2024 in Camden contact Dale by email at cranfieldreunion@gmail.com or on (02) 6777 8191.

A Soldiers Letter to His Twelve year old Son

This letter from the family history of Jenny & Larry Wood is an Anzac Day tribute. Arthur Selby Wood (b.1905 - d.1973) was the youngest of seven children born to Walter Selby (Syd) Wood (b.1872 - d.1950) and Elizabeth (Johnson) Wood. Syd was born in Folkestone, Kent, England and after the death of his wife Elizabeth from TB, he took five of his seven children by ship to Australia, arriving in April 1912. Two daughters stayed behind. Amanda married an Englishman and Gertie travelled to Australia a short time later. After just five years in Australia and aged 44, Syd (pictured) volunteered on 23 February 1916 to serve overseas with the Australian Imperial Force (AIF) to fight in the Great War. Here is his account of the ship's journey to young Arthur.

Sergt W S Wood No.2021
3rd Rein 53rd Battalion
A.I.F. Forces on Active Service
Sunday 13th August 1917

My dear Arthur,

Am going to write you a letter which I hope you will be able to read by yourself and I will try and tell you of our voyage right from the start. After leaving you all at Bankstown, I got up to the Showground, and laid on a blanket, on the cement floor and slept until 3:30 (am) when the bugle blew for reveille and we all got up, into our equipment, and with our little white bag, marched right through to Dalgety's wharf, the band playing "Goodbye Letty" all the way. All our names being called, one man only was found missing and as he was not much good as a soldier, we did not worry about him. So we marched up the gangway, exactly where Kitty and I met Gertie when she arrived from home (England), and about 9 o'clock (am) drew away from the wharf into the stream and then at 12 noon steamed out of Sydney Harbour on our long journey. We had very rough weather when outside of the Heads, the ship rolled and pitched so much that a great many were sick and ill, and at night the sea came over and into our decks, some of the men slept on the floor, and the water was washing all around them, so, as they were sick I got out of my hammock, and laid them on our tables. We slept in hammocks, slung on hooks over where we have our meals, packed like sardines in a box, the hammocks are comfortable and swing to and fro as the ship rolls, they have to be put up at night and taken down and rolled up every morning. There are 1,400 men on the ship, and it is very crowded but we get good food, and plenty of it, the ship is a captured German ship, called now the "Barambah" but known as A.37. We passed through the Bass



Strait, quite close to the shore, one great rock was called the skull on its having the look of a man's skull. We reached Melbourne, and took on board a lot of stores, of all kinds, also wagons and water carts. I was sergeant of the ships guard at Melbourne and had to stop everyone coming or going down the gangway. I stopped one man who was a Captain and he said, "It's all right I am an officer" but my orders were to allow nobody to go as he had to go back, as I had two men with fixed bayonets on their rifles, to prevent anybody from leaving the ship. Well, we had a lively time. A friend of mine and myself,

went ashore, had a ride on the trams which are drawn by a steel wire laid under the ground. Saw Mr Tom Toomey at his office, had a good tea, went to a picture show in the evening and returned to the ship, safe and sound. After we left Melbourne we had a long uneventful journey to Cape Town, we had a route march there on July 28th out to Camps Bay, and I sat down on the same spot where we went, do you remember, near the big granite rocks and looked across to the big seabirds on the rocks out at sea. We had our lunch on the sands there, and then marched, right over the Kloof (*in South Africa a steep-sided, wooded ravine or valley*) into Capetown again and back to the ship, and I was very stiff with the marching. We stayed another day

at Capetown and in the evening I was the sergeant in charge of a town picket, we run seven drunks in and had an exciting time with them. We had fine weather after the Cape, have seen the flying fish and porpoises, also turtles, but not a single ship. We hope to reach a French naval station on the west coast of Africa tomorrow, so will close now and tell you more when there is more to tell.

We crossed the Equator on Wednesday last, and had some sports, tug of war and boxing, in which I got a black eye, there are three of us with the same. I am in charge of raft No.16 and it takes 20 men, so in case we get torpedoed, we are supposed to cling to these. There is also 50 men armed with rifles posted at different parts of the ship, to fire at submarines. I am in charge of one party, and we have to run and blow our whistles 4 times to warn men to get out of the way, get our lifebelts and rifles and get to our posts, we have to shout at the water in front of the periscope to splash the glass so that they cannot see to aim their torpedo at us. We are going to have a gun put aboard at Dakar to smash up a submarine if one should show itself. We have seen Dakar which is an old fashioned place, we did not land there but watched the black boys diving for pennies, scores of them, and they nearly always got them too. *Continued over page....*

Soldiers letter to his twelve year old son continued.....

I got out my glasses and saw the natives walking about the town, niggers (all naked except for a little strip of cotton cloth like a coloured handkerchief) also Moors with flowing white robes. Saw native villages, with huts of thatch, and the town, which is a large one, had not a single chimney except two belonging to a factory. We only stayed a day and then steamed away, on our last section, so will tell you more later on just here. Kiss all for me, Kitty, the bride elect, Elsie the dear patient one, Bill O the bugler, Edo the little sweet, Oh my Alfie the 'aborige', and one on the back of your neck. Now dear Arthur, we have come to the end of our journey, and arrived in England, we had a splendid railway journey through Devonshire. Stopped at Exeter, where the Mayoress, entertained us, and we are now in tents, within sight of that Stonehenge, which Nellie will remember. We are under strict training, but the weather is very wet. We get 4 days leave on Friday so tell all that I hope to see Grandma and your Uncles and Aunties. The

people here do like the Australians, wherever one goes they welcome them, the hats are a sure guarantee of a hearty welcome. I am still a sergeant, but don't know how long I shall retain my stripes. Goodbye dear Arthur, kiss all the girls and Alf and Will. Show this letter to whom you like, it may interest them.

Best love from Dad

Best wishes to Mr & Mrs Smith, Mr & Mrs Brennan, Mr Glassop, dear old Gus, Mr & Mrs Byrne, Mr & Mrs Thomson the grocer, Mr & Mrs Tapscott, Mr & Mrs Wise and all their families. All the dear McKillans.

Our new colours for you ■ (Syd may have included some fabric). (Written at the bottom of the letter) My letter to Arthur

Supplied and typed from the original letter by Jenny Wood.

FREDERICK TOOVEY #1772: 1895-1916

Fred's parents were James Toovey & Florence Louise (nee Karkoe) of Tonalli Farm, Upper Burragorang Valley. Fred was 6ft 1" tall with brown hair, fair complexion and brown eyes. He was 20 years and 9 months when he enlisted. In 1916, Fred was reported wounded then missing and finally killed in action, but his mother Florence requested further information about his death because he had previously been reported only as missing and no personal effects were sent home. She thought he had perhaps been taken prisoner by the Germans. In her letter to Captain Taylor on Dec 9th 1918 she wrote ***"I received a letter from Lance Corporal Allan telling me that my boy was wounded early in the battle and that he was one that helped to carry him into the trench on that fatal night. He sayed (sic) that both his legs were broken below the knees. He rendered first aid as far as he was able in the circumstances permitted and that he suffered intensely (sic) from exposure...poor Allen was killed or he died of wounds on the 3rd of October last"***

Mrs Toovey had requested that the Red Cross investigate Fred's case which they did, contacting other servicemen who were at the battle, including Lieutenant G.F. Rouse who stated .. ***'Our (19TH) Battalion was making an attack on Le Transley Front on the morning of November 14th 1916. This man was platoon sergeant having been promoted about 9th November 1916. He was wounded by a shell early in the***



attack on 14th November 1916. I saw him lying wounded and had him taken to the trench. I spoke to him late on the night of November 16th. He was then fully conscious. He had food and water when we left him. It was not possible to take him out of the trench; the enemy fire was too heavy. Ground was not held more than 48 hours'

Another witness, J.E. Russell 4520 described the same event...***'I saw Cpl. Toovey lying wounded in a trench we captured from the Germans 14/16 November 1916 near Flers. He had been hit in the front of the trench in the morning and he was got into the trench that night. I was lying there wounded myself. I spoke to Toovey. He asked me to send some stretcher bearers to carry him down to the dressing station. I told some of them but they were too busy to pay much heed. I managed get down to a dressing station managed by the Northumberland Fusiliers. It is possible Cpl. Toovey was brought to this dressing station later on'***

The officer in charge of the investigations replied that no evidence of Fred's survival could be found, nor of his effects. Mrs Toovey received further notice in October 1918 that investigations had been made in Germany and no evidence of her son had been received ■

From our publication 'Burragorang Boys and Beyond in WW1'

Reminders, News & Info

WEEKEND ROSTER	
APRIL	
Doreen & Ben	Monday, 1
Vivian & Bob	Saturday, 6
Bev & David	Sunday, 7
Pam & Margaret	Saturday, 13
Kaye & Jim	Sunday, 14
Sue & Helen	Saturday, 20
Debbie & Allen	Sunday, 21
Trish & Kevin	Thursday, 25 Anzac Day
Pam & Margaret (Working Bee)	Saturday, 27
Vicki & Linda	Sunday, 28
SUPPER	ROSTER
April	Sue & Jan
May	to be determined



General Meeting

Monday, April 1st 2024 at 7pm

Guest Speaker is Tony Jackson talking about Military History

Meeting followed by supper/ All welcome

BURRAGORANG REUNION

Come along to the **Wollondilly Heritage Centre at The Oaks** on **Sunday April 7th** from 10.00am for the **Burragorang Reunion**.
Enquiries Trish 0432 689034



Saturday 11th May 2024

Reunion of Burragorang Coal Industry & Truckies & Assoc Industries

Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum
The Oaks Historical Society Inc. PO 6016, 43 Edward Street The Oaks 2570 NSW

FAMILY DAY FOR ALL

FROM 10AM

\$3 entry

Enquiries to Kevin Wintle
0407 274401

Tea & Coffee available
Drinks/BBQ sausage sandwiches
with

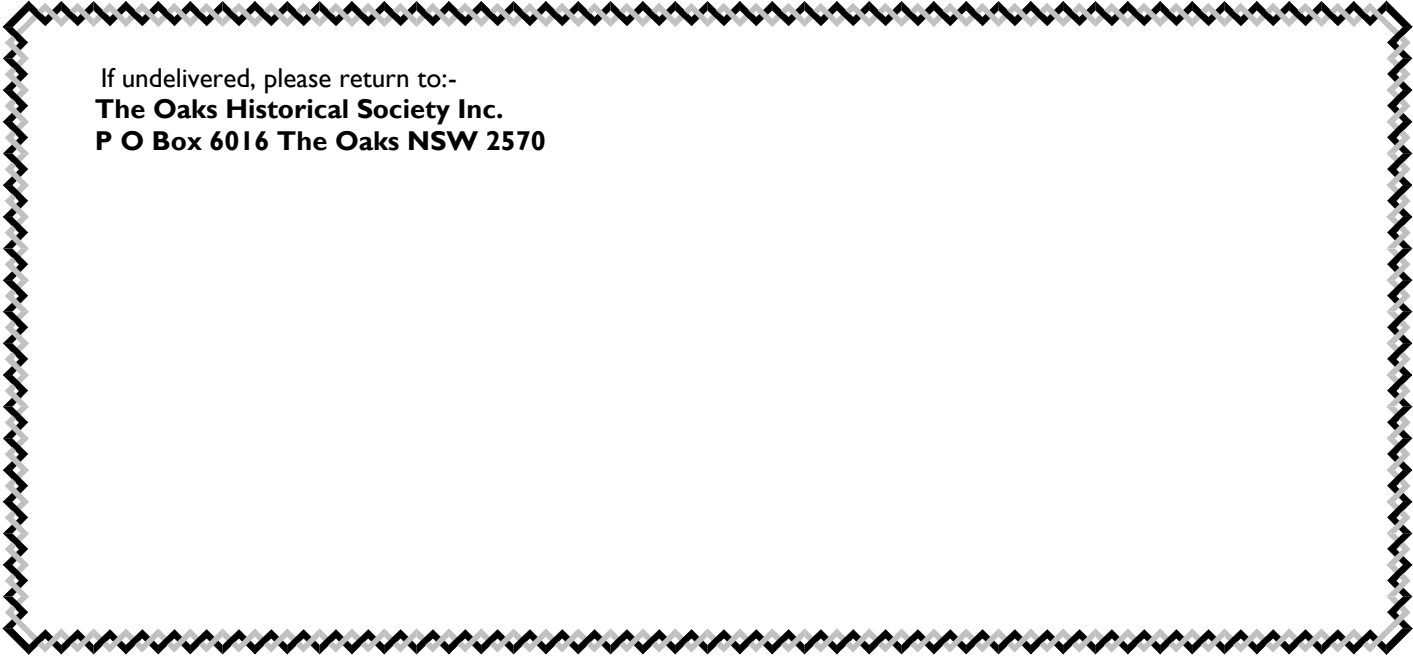
BOOKINGS REQUIRED FOR
CATERING



Pictured—Andy Macqueen addressing the crowd at his book launch.



MONTHLY MEETINGS: The Oaks Historical Society Inc. holds its meetings on the first Monday of each month (except January) at the Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum, 43 Edward St. The Oaks starting at 7.00pm. The next meeting is our General Meeting on Monday April 1st 2024 followed by the Annual General Meeting on Monday May 6th. Our patron is Judith Hannan. The Oaks Historical Society Inc. takes no responsibility for the accuracy of the articles, papers or reviews that appear in this newsletter. The statements made or opinions expressed are not necessarily those of The Oaks Historical Society Inc. Copies of the minutes are available.



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