

The Oaks Historical Society Inc

Est. May 1979

The Oaks Historical Society Inc.
43 Edward St The Oaks 2570
(PO Box 6016) T: (02) 4657 1796
E: tohs1988@bigpond.net.au
www.wollondillymuseum.org.au



Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum

Newsletter

May 2023

THE STORY SO FAR

History of the Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum / An Extract of a Museum Profile by Doreen Lyon 2023

The opportunity to realise the dream of a museum to hold our increasing collection came with NSW plans to celebrate the Bicentennial settlement of NSW in 1988 and we submitted plans for a building on land leased to us by Wollondilly Shire Council. We were visiting our families in England in 1986 for the first time since we emigrated when the news arrived that we had succeeded with our application, so it was an exciting homecoming. Lead by our President, local dairy farmer Mert Daley our whole team then had a very busy and active time designing the museum and working with Council and Jim Whyte to realise it. We also started promoting our work in local community events and in shopping centres. The designs for the first displays were assisted by Museums Australia funding for designers *Bush Built* in Sydney. I worked closely with them and this triggered my interest in exhibition design. The opening in May 1988 with John Fahey officiating and a parade through The Oaks was very well attended and during the next twelve months or so the museum received many visitors. But this dwindled away in subsequent years and we had to decide how to attract more visitors.

At the time I was working for Gledswood Homestead near Camden as retail manager of a new tourist shop in the old stables and the wine bar. I had to source suitable souvenirs for the overseas tourists who were expected to visit in the Bicentennial year which had been heavily promoted. I knew that many of the visitors would come from Japan and other Asian nations and would expect their souvenirs to be made in Australia while in reality they were all from China! I travelled far and wide looking for Australian made goods as well as persuading local brands like Bonds to create a range with koala or kangaroo embroidered patches. Training staff, promotions, and busy days also included researching the property and for this I found a collection of the James Chisholm family in the National Library in Canberra and so was able to bring some authenticity to our Guide's descriptions and garden design plus a great collection of photos for framing in the supper room. Gledswood was very involved in promoting cultural tourism and I contributed in the arduous task of entering us into the national Tourism Awards which we won in 1995 in the Cultural Tourism category. Cultural Tourism was a new concept at that time – Australia was more into sun, sand and surf and Paul Hogan and not into history. My man-

ager and I spoke at several events and conferences during this period and others joined the idea of heritage and history as a marketable commodity. I used some of these ideas at our little Museum and we started promoting ourselves at tourism expos and distributing brochures and flyers and speaking at local events and writing to service clubs and schools. I was also trying to learn computer technology and applying it to my graphics background so that I could produce designs for marketing material.

At The Oaks museum we were also busy adding new buildings to store and display the expanding collection of objects. We soon realised that we had not included a room to hold community meetings which we needed for our tourist program, so we had to change the plans for the weatherboard building which was intended to display local industries. Jim made changes to the machinery shed to store agriculture and mining equipment etc and we installed chairs and a microphone and slide carousel to show photos to visitors. The donation of an actual building from Mount Hunter enabled the construction of a timber and iron vernacular cottage representative of the type used in Burratorang Valley which was opened in 1993. The Federation building was erected in the late 1990s and first activity in there was the launch of Nell Weir's book *"From Smiling Fields"* launched by Bev Batros! Sonya den Hertog re-wrote her *Yerranderie 1871-1995* and this was also launched in this building while still unfinished. We lined the walls with 168 Yerranderie Burratorang Scrolls which Ron Mills had recorded by hand on drafting paper. They created a lot of interest so we requested assistance from the visitors to the launch to catalogue them. This was taken up by Cynthia Collison and which has given us a unique record of Burratorang Valley and Yerranderie from primary sources. When a local family donated another timber and iron building which was formerly Lakesland School, it was installed in the new Federation building by a talented local heritage builder. The result was a very realistic little bush school. All it needed was furniture and pupils!Continued page 4



President's Annual Report

Trish Hill

The month of May is our Annual General Meeting and this year, 2023 is the 35th anniversary of the opening of The Wollondilly Heritage Centre and Museum. Our reports this month are a little more specific to reflect an overview of the past year and the newsletter content reflects some museum history.

Importantly is the need to recognise our volunteers and the amazing effort they put into the operation of the museum. We could not do what we do or be the success that we are without each and every one of our volunteers. The vast array of skills that you bring to the Centre are an invaluable part of us and thank you all. To our committee who make the day to day operations happen thank you for your diligence. Thanks also to our broader member base for your support through membership.

Some of our successes this past year include the outdoor upgrades which have improved user space and increased visual appeal thanks to our funding partners Veolia, Simec-Tahmoor Coal, TRN, Hi-Quality and Community Building Partnerships. The *Back Then Coach Tours* proved an immense success utilising back page stories from The District

Reporter whilst providing participants with some first hand knowledge of our local area.

Our partnership with The Retired Miners Association works well and supports both of our organisations.

As members of the Wollondilly Tourism Association we featured in the Tourism insert/handout courtesy of Simec sponsorship. We took advantage of the opportunity to feature in the Wollondilly Council Visitor Guide which launched with the Wollondilly tourism campaign. We have attended most of the promotional opportunities at the Wollondilly based festivals and received community grant funding from Council which helped address specific moisture problems .

Visitor numbers are pleasing and seem to have increased along with weekday group bookings being steady and the Schools Education Program near capacity.

We completed our Museum Standards Program facilitated by Museums & Galleries, which was an evaluation process and a review of our operations and museum practices and included several in-house workshops.

I am looking forward to another successful year ahead■



Acquisitions Annual Report

Allen Seymour

The last twelve months has seen 113 Mosaic entries added into our system. This means the actual number of items will be higher than this as some entries have more than one item. This also applies to the number of items in the collection, which comes to 5253 Mosaic entries. Of this total there are over 1450 on display.

I'm continuing with the audit of the collection and present-

ly I'm working on store 2, with just store 3 to go when this is finished. The audit has located some items that had been stored in the wrong spot, and there are some items that can't be located.

This year has been very quiet with no new items in the last month■



Treasurers Overview

Debra Seymour

2022/23 was another very busy year for the Heritage Centre due to us being successful with several grants and various large donations. In addition to the funds generated by the work performed by our marvellous volunteers in assisting with school groups, bus groups, general weekend rosters as well as other fund-raising activities. Also special events such as having external bus groups organised by TOHS taking visitors to various locations and providing morning tea and lunch and many other activities to help generate income we have been able to do some outstanding improvement partially to the outside areas.

The list of our achievement for the year is extensive and will be presented at our AGM in May 2023 but I have listed

some of our achievements to give people an idea of what we have done

- Concrete slab for BBQ area
- New Fencing including finally getting gates to allow us to access the BBQ area.
- New Turf
- Extended outdoor seating area to the alfresco area
- Several new display cabinets
- New fridge for kitchen
- Dehumidifier

I am looking forward to our AGM where I will provide a complete list of our achievements this year as well as our goals for 2023/24 ■



Family History & Local Archive Annual Report

Sue Davis

The past year has been quieter in the area of Family and Local History Research. We have had approximately 25 requests and have broadened our scope from our own resources to look online in areas such as Land Records; NSW State Archives; NSW Births, Deaths and Marriages; and the National Library search engine of TROVE. These extra resources help our researchers when they are not able to access them and also give us future leads to follow.

Beyond family history requests the topics over the last twelve months have included-Burraborang Valley, Orangeville, Brownlow Hill and history of various properties.

Our consistent Thursday morning team of Helen Perry, Judy Murdoch, Sharon Ihlein and myself have been continuing to navigate our way through cataloguing the large stack of Local History files. I am very grateful to this team. We still hope to plan online cataloguing in the future. We have recently been joined by new members, Janet and Geoff Howe, who have assisted in cataloguing Family History records. Another new member, Tony Jackson, is helping organise the Liz Vincent Research papers so that they are easier for researchers to the centre to use to gain information. Some wonderful behind the scenes assistance that is much appreciated.

In April/May, 2022, our event with the National Trust Australian History Festival was "How Curious Is That?". It involved snapshots of 13 curious objects from our collection featured one per day on our Facebook page. Visitors were asked to try and identify them and then visit the museum to see the real thing.

In August we joined in with National Family History Month and gave researchers free of fee research time.

In September the History Week display of "Hands On History" allowed us to showcase some activities used in our schools program and is always well attended ■

"A Glimpse at the Wollondilly Community"

Have you visited our **Shared Stories** event called, "A Glimpse at the Wollondilly Community" that is part of the National Trust Australian Heritage Festival? If you have you will be able to answer some of the questions from the event guide that are listed below! If you haven't read the stories then take a guide when next you are in and see what you can find...

- What has R.H. Matthews got to do with the Creation Story of Wollondilly?
- What was found in the suit pocket of Slippery Norris from Yerranderie?
- When you listen to Mrs Martin teaching the children in the colonial classroom, what are they learning today?



Schoolies Annual Report

Bev Batros

It wasn't a normal start to 2022 when our Planning Day was cancelled due to rain and floods. However, our Schools' Program at last returned to normal in terms of school attendance. We had 25 weeks filled in 2022 and as a comparison we had 12 weeks in 2021, 5 weeks in 2020 and before COVID hit, 25 weeks in 2019. It wasn't our largest year, that was 2016 with 31 weeks, but it was certainly enough to keep our volunteers busy.

Approximately 1100 children attended during the year with 50 to 80 accompanying adults. Our furthest school was St Francis of Assisi from Warrawong and 2 new schools visited us, Kentlyn and St Marks Coptic Orthodox from Wattle Grove. Most schools only come every second year as they bring Year 1 and 2 but Macarthur Anglican, William Carey and The Oaks visit every year. Amongst our visitors were four Home School Groups who bring

children ranging in age from 5 to 17 years. Home School Groups are registered for learning under NSW Department of Education guidelines and often have a local network they attend excursions with.

Our 11 permanent volunteers manage the program with 11 reserves listed who are called upon when our permanent members take holidays or have appointments. Some choose to be a reserve for one activity only, while others happily fill in wherever they are needed. Whilst we only charge \$6.60 per child, the program adds approximately \$130 to \$315 a week to our bank balance in school terms, depending on the size of the group. Accompanying adults are free.

It was a very successful year and 2023 is shaping up even better ■

The furniture etc was donated but the children were another story. . Ben found a firm in Wollongong who could record and insert automatic sound so Alice Martin and I donated our grandchildren and we made an audio recording of schoolroom lessons. It is still in use today and my granddaughter Rebekah who was 10 at the time has just turned 30 years old!

I became Exhibitions Development Officer in 1988 and had to learn how to apply for grants to construct new displays. My source was via the Ministry for The Arts because I was familiar with their priorities. Indigenous issues were new areas to explore since 1988 and Jim Barrett launched his book “Shack Country” in 1990 which was attended by many Gundungorra people to share their stories. Local folklore collector, John Meredith, wrote some of their stories in “*The Last Kooradgie*” and introduced me to *My Recollections by Billy Russell*, written in 1914. A grant helped to reproduce this unique First Nation memoir in 1991 and my exhibition *Parallel Paths* in 1991. Military history was the work of Colin Sproule and we presented *Australians at War* followed by the publication *From Picton to Pretoria*. At the same time, we were collecting local history for new displays on the orcharding industry, timber industries and developing displays. In 2001 grants were available to tell a Federation Story so we applied for a new building to tell this story we produced *Children of Federation* looking at growing up in Wollondilly and for which we won a *Centenary of Federation Award*. Later three local councils combined to offer financial incentives to a library, a museum and an Art gallery to tell migration stories. I had been researching the Poultry Industry which included a substantial Estonian community locally so I submitted this project. The goal was \$40,000 if Council would support it but the local CEO at that time would not do this – so we only received half the amount. However, the Power House Museum came to the rescue and assisted us to research and collect the information and *From Thirlmere to Estonia* was the result.

The policies of museum management which guided small museums required changes to the displays every 6 – 12 months to keep interest moving and also to change presidents every 4 years. It was often difficult to comply as a volunteer run establishment but we did try – we were always looking ahead. The displays in the main museum were always changing. From *Australians at War* and then *Timbermen of Wollondilly* and *100 Year of Oakdale Apples* displays we eventually mounted the *Of Mines and Men* (the first one). To accomplish this, many of us travelled to Newcastle Museum to see their displays (most of us were always visiting other museums to get ideas) and then Jim took a few men down a local coal mine to get a feel of the life. There was a small space on the west wall intended for a picnic area which Jim cleverly made into a simulated coal mine assisted by local miners. I recorded memories from three of them, Mell Catt, Ben Cox and Owen Pearce which was turned into a voice-over as you looked into the mine from the main museum. We did get a BHP grant for a video of a longwall miner to explain the model which Eddie Gall provided and also to produce the book *Of Mines & Men* by Colin Sproule.

We were recognised at the *Australians for Reconciliation* launch by ATSI in Martin Place, Sydney for our work in our *Hands-on-History* program with school children in a component designed by local Aboriginal knowledge-holders Gavin and Fran Andrews and for my exhibition *Parallel Paths*. We were featured in their publication “*Working Together*” to illustrate the potential for two-way thinking.

In 1993 Dick Nixon of Camden Historical Society invited me to work with him for the Macarthur Health Board to write the history of Cam-

den Hospital. This meant hours of pouring over large cloth covered Minutes Books all handwritten in sepia ink! I did it to the best of my ability with Dick’s help and the book was duly published in 1995.

The original main room plan has adapted to change in several ways. Storage of documents and books became a big problem so Jim divided a section on the east side of the main building (and the Parallel Paths display was lost) to house the expanding library which later multiplied with the addition of the donated archives of Liz Vincent. On the other side of the main room Store 1 for textiles and paper was also expanding and the new Collection Management System computer had to have room and also the storage for the shop. Jim carved off a bit more from the main room to create storage and office space.

The narrow area which contained all our family and local history and photos and new computer soon became much too small and we tried to get more funding without success for many years until Deb (our Treasurer) secured funding for our present archive room. Over the years we have produced many exhibitions on a variety of themes – most of which can be read as books in the Museum Shop and I have been privileged to share so many stories from local people. Read *Teachers Tales* to learn about the stories affecting local teachers from our early history to recent times which were produced by the Wollondilly Writers group; *We Had A Ball* was a partnership between The Oaks Debutant Ball committee for their 25th anniversary; *With the best of Intentions* was a project suggested by our member Alick Robertson about the Barnardo’s farm School at Mowbray Park. There was a lot of interest in the “*Forgotten Children*” – child migrants – at the time so I secured sufficient funds to employ a professional film maker and video interviewer to document to stories from the many ‘boys’ (now in their seventies) and others. This is how Sandra Pires and her new company “*Why Documentaries*” came into the orbit of our museum. As with so many oral testimonies, there were many poignant and moving stories – but also many amusing ones. Similarly, with the *First World War* and *Her War* stories, which were often too tragic to document – but always a very important thread in the tapestry which makes up this place we all call home. Whether we are coal miners or truck drivers or farmers or teachers or house-wives or school children or shop keepers or business owners, we all have story to weave into the bigger narrative. Many are stories of dispossession such as those who lost all their heritage as the waters of the Wollondilly River covered their country to create Warragamba Dam, and those who came as migrants from countries affected by war or government policies – or climate change. Ours is a changing museum. It has attracted many talented and committed volunteers and keeps growing. It has become well respected locally and by the history, museum, tourist, education industries and local Councils. My guiding principals have always tried to include community stories in all their diversity and I believe in sharing our knowledge and networking with other interested people. I believe that it should attempt to provide changing displays and not be afraid of controversy!

Our newest display on *Wollondilly’s Creation Story; Gurangatch & Mirragan* is one we can all share. And our collection holds the keys to many more stories which the museum can uncover as the interest and curiosity grows. I will never lose the curiosity which my involvement with the museum has awoken but I no longer have the stamina to always follow it where it may take me. But for a migrant or ‘new Australian’ this journey has been a way into understanding my new country and I thank all of you who have told me your stories ■

A MEANINGFUL EXPERIENCE —an extract from 'TEACHERS TALES' by Betty Villy

The pack huddled into the scrum, arms and legs intertwined, punching, shoving, baying, desks and chairs upturned, bags kicked to the side. The script called for a reverent silence, a return to classroom decorum when the teacher, inspirational, uplifting, arrived to turn the batch of Artful Dodgers and mudlarks into sober citizens, or in some remarkable stories, fine Latin scholars. But these boys hadn't read the script. If anything, my presence at the door intensified the action. I stood gaping mouth dribbling ineffectual squeaks. Then somewhere in the depths of the mellee, thunder erupted, *'Sit down yer nerds. Miss said yer to sit down.'*

Welcome Miss to 10E5. I scanned the untidy lot, a blue uniform shirt spotted here or there but the rest in scruffy tees or football jerseys and jeans. The front desks were quiet, two Vietnamese boys sat, books open, pens at the ready, expectant at some word might drop from my lips that they understood. Three boys, one very small, eyes and expressions no more vacant than the other boys, but I was to learn they were of reading age of middle primary school and the class expressly organised for such as them. Behind sprawled the amorphous mass, all having reports that were speckled with 'could have done better,' 'disruptive behaviour,' 'wastes time,' or 'frequently absent'. The only effort most had made over the years was to be assiduously lowered, grade by grade, until at 15, they were plonked here in front of my eyes, other teachers heartily glad that it was me and not them. In the corner at the very back, a tall dark haired youth lounged on a chair that teetered on two back legs, whilst his own legs were obscured by the soles of a huge pair of biker's boots on the desk. His eyes, dark and lively, stared impassively at a spot above my head. This was Paul, of the thundering voice.

I was all prepared, the curriculum was explicit- novels, poetry, drama, creative writing, technical writing, media studies, language as well as preparation for the school certificate – but it was I who was to learn how things were done. The boys straggled into class, always late, then needed a snack after such exertion, there was gossip to be exchanged, disputes to settle, then a painful delving for books and pens which had often done a disappearing act somewhere along the way. I learnt to keep a supply of paper and pens; it was much easier than giving a lecture to

thin air or getting into an obscure argument. My program also went into thin air as the lesson time was a ten minute session of positive, meaningful and beneficial learning experience as those who cared jotted down a few words, whilst the five-some at the front laboriously copied word for word, letter for letter from the board, having no inkling of what it meant. Soon, very soon, I directed my lesson at these boys and just let the others get on with their own things.

Ten minutes before the bell, everyone packed up so they were in tight pack at the door ready to burst out like corks from a bottle the moment it rang. Otherwise, the pace of life was casual to the point of deadly lethargy, except for little riots or sprightly romps around the room. Eating was constant and the odour of salt and oil from the chips or the pungent smell of orange peel permeated the air. There

were lollies and cans of coke, cordial and sandwiches packed by Mum and tossed as flying saucer practice. These smells competed with the overpowering stench of cheap after-shave, a few unwashed shirts on unwashed bodies and after lunch, the sweat of the male recovering from a football match.

Paul kept order with a set of rules delicately tuned so that student needs were met and my sensitive responsibilities as a teacher catered to. I was allowed to speak whatever we were mythologically engaged in, as long as it wasn't too lengthy, any disruption was quelled with a roar, *'shut up yer grot, Miss is*

speaking.' My part of the bargain, learned rather painstakingly, was to not report minor infringements and only major ones that Paul was uninterested in. In other words, I was not to draw attention to the higher authorities but there was rarely a need to.

I was not to expect much effort on Mondays after the weekend, nor on Fridays before the weekend nor on Thursday morning as they were in spiritual preparation for the blood-letting called sport. Any work after lunch was unthinkable so I read aloud while they dozed or drifted vaguely through some haze of their own making. They liked Roald Dahl and were much taken with Dickens, especially Mr Squeers' flogging workouts. Corporal punishment was banned, at least to teachers who couldn't even threaten it, but Paul administrated it as he thought fit by throwing a missile, usually a text book or piece of fruit at the culprit or if he was within range, a whopping whack over the head. Continued over page...



A MEANINGFUL EXPERIENCE –an extract from ‘TEACHERS TALES’ by Betty Villy continued

One of the mothers was a cleaner and had been very vocal about the mess, so as an appeasement to her Paul delegated someone to clean up the room. He also operated a remarkable intelligence system that would have put the CIA or M16 to shame. In a twinkling, the normal insouciance or excessive vigour if that was going on, was morphed into the perfect class, feet on the floor, food stuffed in laps or bags, books out. Then lo, a minute later there would be the principal or deputy in the doorway. They looked at the blackboard, frowned with deep suspicion at the row of heads bent over books they were careful not to inspect, kept their eyes off the floor, the veritable wise monkeys before scuttling away.

Over the year the ranks thinned as some were expelled, others left to go to work. The streets were filled with presentable, literate boys and girls desperate for a job but this lot had no trouble at all. Here was a web of uncles and mates and mates' mates and when the job got tiresome, after a spell of R & R and the dole, the network came into play long enough to get a deposit on a hotted up car. Matt came back. He'd left earlier in the year, tired of carping parents and with the aid of a charity was set up in a flat with two other boys. They received regular parcels of food

as well as top-ups from home, indulging in a spot of shop lifting when the need arose. The best lark, a tale that diminished Dickens, was begging a black suit and shirt off Vinnies, fashioning a white back to front collar and sending out the most mature looking of the trio to door-knock for the needy. This left the Centrelink payments in the kitty for pot. However, such unfettered freedom without recrimination (not that he told the others this) palled after a few months so Matt came home to Mum and Dad with the proviso that he return to school so that he could get a good job.

By August schoolwork had ground to a halt and preparations began for the end-of-year farewell, parties, binge sessions or plans for the holidays. Those who survived and were in a fit state sat for the school certificate but no one was interested in the results. They were as expected, a bevy of E's and D's but Paul came in with a magnificent C, the dux who had not done a scrap of work all year. What became of them is anyone's guess but Paul eventually set up his own business as a plumber and at last count was happily unmarried father of several children ■

The publication Teachers Tales is available from our shop.

APPIN MEMORIAL MASSACRE CEREMONY By Doreen Lyon


Ben and I attended the 207th Anniversary of the Appin Massacre Memorial Ceremony on Sunday 17th April. It was three years since we had been and we were astonished at the increase in the crowds. Many of the Indigenous people had come from a distance away and proudly wore their own costumes and face painting. The ceremony was held at the base of the track to the Cataract Dam in a wide circle with the guests seated. Uncle Ivan Wellington was master of ceremonies and had helped Sister Kerry and the Winga Myamly Reconciliation group to organise the day. They began with a bbq and morning tea followed by a smoking ceremony as the procession set off down to the dam. The story of Wirijiribin the lyrebird was told in dance and stories by Matthew Doyle and Brock Tutt and then by the Wirijiribin dancers and read by Gawain Bodkin-Andrews. Traditional welcome to country was given by Glenda Chalker – herself descended from the Dharawal people- and she drew attention to the recent SBS/NITV

film “The History Wars” as an important milestone in the understanding of the frontier conflicts and her own family's part in them. She also mentioned their successful results in adding the Massacre Sites to the National Heritage Register to avoid the proposed developments for housing. Dharawal descendants Fran and Gavin Andrews welcomed us in Dharawal language and their son Gawain explained the deeper history of the local conflicts. Local speakers from Camden Campbelltown and Wollondilly added their voices to the ceremony and a blessing and prayer was given by the Catholic Bishop of Wollongong Rev Brian Mascord DD. The ceremony concluded with a beautiful rendition of Amazing Grace by the Macarthur Indigenous Fellowship which followed us through the bushland as we left ■



Reminders, News & Info

WEEKEND ROSTER	
MAY	
Vivian & Bob	Saturday, 6
Debbie & Margaret	Sunday, 7
Truckies Reunion	Saturday, 13
Trish & Kevin	Sunday, 14
Colleen & Kathy	Saturday, 20
Maria & Vicki	Sunday, 21
Laurette & Phil (Working Bee)	Saturday, 27
Sue & Judy	Sunday, 28
MONTHLY SUPPER ROSTER	
May	Marie & Debbie
June	Doreen & Ben



Annual General Meeting

Monday, May 1st 2023 at 7pm

Membership renewals are due at this time.
Meeting followed by supper/All welcome



Burraborang Coal Industry & Truckies Re-Union
Saturday 13th May 2023

FAMILY DAY FOR ALL
FROM 10AM
\$3 entry
Enquiries to
Kevin Wintle
0407 274401
Tea & Coffee available
Drinks & BBQ sausage sandwiches
BOOKINGS REQUIRED FOR CATERING

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



Membership Fees 2023/2024

Single- \$10.00
Family - \$18.00

Newsletter postage is an additional \$12.

Emailed newsletters are free.

Our Bank details below are for direct credit & please use your surname for the transaction reference.

Account Name: The Oaks Historical Society Inc.

BSB: 062516 Account # 00904093



"Supporting frail aged people, younger people with a disability and their carers in the Wollondilly"

65 Menangle St, Picton
(02) 4677 2524

Our SERVICES

- Meals on Wheels
- Social Support Groups
- Social Support Individual
- National Disability Insurance Scheme (NDIS)
- Volunteering

Our CLIENTS

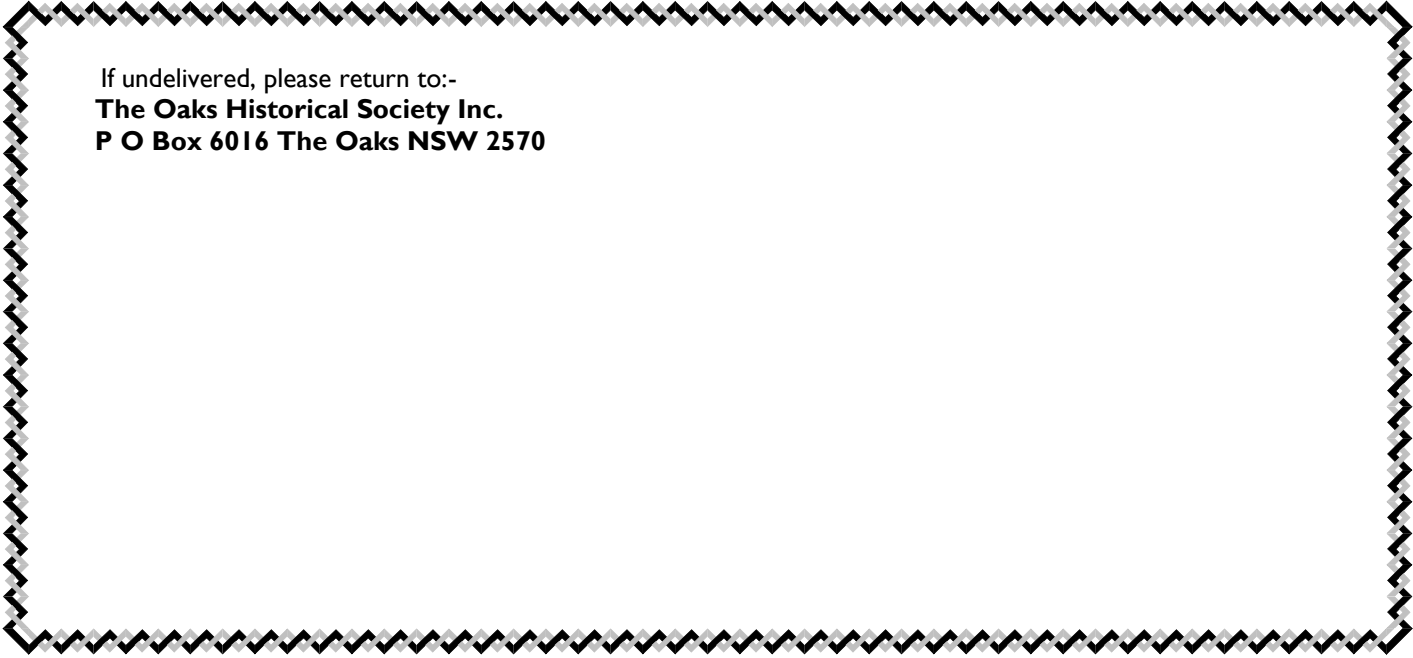
- Seniors
- People with a disability
- Carers

(02) 4677 2524 enquiries@wsaccl.org.au www.wsaccl.org.au

"A Glimpse at the Wollondilly Community"

Have you visited our **Shared Stories** event called, "A Glimpse at the Wollondilly Community" that is part of the National Trust Australian Heritage Festival? If you have you will be able to answer some of the questions from the event guide that are listed below! If you haven't read the stories then take a guide when next you are in and see what you can find.

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 Annual General Meeting on Monday on May 1st followed by the general meeting on June 5th 2023. 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.



If undelivered, please return to:-
The Oaks Historical Society Inc.
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