

The Oaks Historical Society Inc

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Newsletter

October 2020

Wollondilly Heritage Centre & Museum

HOUSES GO AS VALLEY DROWNS

A sad eyed woman this week made the last phone call out of Burratorang Valley. She made it from her home, an old guest house, Spring Corner, perched on a hillside above the rising waters – that wreckers were tearing down around her. Except for Water Board Rangers and engineers, hers was probably the last human voice to come out of the Valley that has drowned.

“Gods own Valley”, people once called the beautiful spot being sacrificed to keep a growing city’s taps, pipes and reservoirs filled. Mrs J. Croker picked up the old fashioned pedestal telephone amid the rubble of what was once her polished front hall and cranked the handle.

She asked Postmaster Keith Kill at the local exchange for her daughters number, Mrs Lola Casaceli, who lives at Cronulla. “This is the last time I’ll be ringing you from our number, Lola” said Mrs Croker, her voice quavering a little. “You wont be able to reach me here again, it’s the last private call out of the Burratorang. The waters are rising and the men are here now, waiting to cut the wires as soon as I hang up”

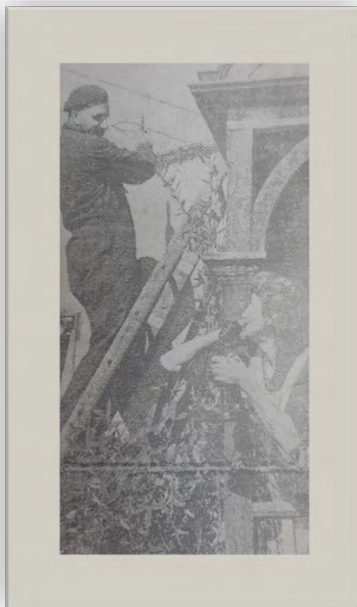
“I’ll be gone at the end of the week”. She paused a moment, biting her lip. “The old place is finished, goodbye Lola” Slowly she replaced the earpiece, nodding to a man in a blue boiler suit on a step ladder. “Snip went the pliers and the phone wires trailed to the ground

Mr J.A. Gillespie, a Thirlmere builder and his assistant resumed demolition with axe, saw and chisel. “It was only a little place as guesthouses went in the valley, but I thought it was a castle” Mrs Croker told me wistfully. I’ve lost count of the guests I’ve had, honeymooners, retired folk, families with their children and tourists. “I’ve served thousands of teas in the front room”

“Visitors loved the Burratorang for its Devonshire teas, hot scones, fresh cream from the farms and blackberry jam from the berries we picked ourselves, and fruit salad too. “Some days I got up at 3.30 am to

prepare for the guests and I wouldn’t go to bed till 9 o’clock. “We lived by lamplight in the valley at night, we never had electricity. “It was a quiet place and restful. People were always happy here”.

I’ll make you a cup of tea”, she told me. “You’ll be the last guest at the valley’s last guesthouse. And then I’ll show you our view, the best view in the world.” Almost as if it grew out of her back lawn, the great valley swept away to the west, locked in by sheer sandstone walls, steep forested slopes and craggy peaks that stretched away to the tablelands of Oberon, almost 50 miles away.



But the floor of the valley was a lake, an arm of water, sparkling blue in the sunlight, that would soon reach out for 25 miles and cover it completely. Roads plunged abruptly into the lake, here and there a post showed above the surface. “A few years ago we looked down on smoke curling up from chimneys, stock grazing in the paddocks, cars moving along the roads and we’d hear the laughter drifting up from the children coming home from school” Mrs Croker said.

“I was born here at Smith Farm, it’s underneath the water now and there were 12 in our family. I knew every corner of the Valley. We’ve been well treated by the Water Board and we’re satisfied with our compensation. I intend to start again at a new place on top of the pass catering for the people who come to

see the water, where I can still look down on the valley I was born in. We cant stop progress she sighed I know the water is vital but I can’t help feeling they shouldn’t have drowned our valley. They shouldn’t have ruined it”

The Water Board paid £800,000 for the land it resumed and cleared 16,000 acres of choice farming land. Today (then 1959) the valley and surrounding tributaries hold 130,000 million gallons of water and after the dam is finished it will grow to 460,000 million, four times the size of Sydney Harbour. Soon the water will be 210 feet deep in places. Mrs Croker is probably the last of 450 residents to leave ■



President's Report

Trish Hill

Another month has passed so quickly. In the last week we have reassessed a Covid Plan to ensure we have the correct protocols in place for school group bookings in term 4.

Oakdale Public School are planning a 150th celebration anticipated for Spring 2021. They are looking to find some of the eldest past students of the school and if you know anyone who qualifies let me know and I'll pass on the information.

Our thanks to Wayne from TAG Hire in Edward Street who helped us out recently digging a trench so we can rectify some stormwater issues. Thanks for your support, much appreciated.

Radio C91.3 Road Crew Shout-outs are visiting us at the Centre on Saturday at 12.30 pm to give us some on-air promotion.

I would like to express our thanks to Pacita Alexander for her long service as one of our dedicated volunteers. Pacita has decided to retire from roster duty and will be greatly missed. Thanks for your dedication and look forward to perhaps catching up when we resume meetings.

Best wishes to John Hickey for a speedy recovery from surgery and hope to see you back on deck soon ■



Family History & Local Archive Research Corner

Sue Davis



Completing a Family tree

is only the start of a family history journey when you discover WHO is part of your extended family. The real connection comes when you learn of the stories of WHERE your ancestors lived; WHAT they did for a living; WHY they chose to live where they settled; WHEN they attended schools, got married etc.; and of HOW they were involved with the community through sport, service or other social connections. Some of this information can be found on Trove, the free online service of the national Library of Australia: <https://trove.nla.gov.au/>

Trove contains digitised Australian newspapers from 1803 to 1954; the *Australian Women's Weekly* to 1982; journals, articles and data sets; books; pictures; photos, objects; music, sound and video; maps; diaries, letters, archives; archived websites (1996-now); and more! The website has recently had an upgrade and a new icon. If you are having trouble working with the changes then you can access support to help you through National Library <https://www.nla.gov.au/>

I am currently helping a researcher find more information about an ancestor of the Squelch and Hook families. If anyone can help, please give me a call on 0414703204 ■

Happy researching!



Bimlow Butcher Shop bark painting, pictured, was done by G.A. Will and given to Mitty and Rita Maxwell. Recently the painting was donated by Nola and John Maxwell and we have had it framed for preservation.

Gladys Dunn and Matt Will were married in 1921. In 1914 at the outbreak of WW1 Matt Will shut the door of his business at Gundaroo and enlisted in the Army. Owing to his qualifications Matt was put into an engineering unit in the Seventh Field Engineers First AIF where he met Corporal H.E. Dunn from Burragarang. They became great mates and served overseas for 4 years. When they returned Matt went to stay with Harold's family, Thomas Mellanby and Florentine Dunn where he met Gladys, their eldest daughter. Initially they purchased a Blacksmith shop at Wyong before returning to Burragarang when they purchased the Dunn family farm from Gladys' father ■



Acquisitions Report

Allen Seymour

More items for the fire display with a quantity of communication equipment, including radios, microphones, pagers and other items. This has come from Rex Ryeland via Dennis Ashton. Rex was a radio technician with Sydney Water for over 30 years before starting his own business. We also received radios and pagers from John Fergusson along with some long service badges.

From Margaret Battam comes a 1934 inch to the mile scale map which covers an area from Helensburg to Oakdale, and was prepared before the CMA were around.

Betty Yewen also dropped us in a quantity of items. Betty was involved in the foundation of the Macarthur Country Tourist Centre along with the late Jennifer Eggins, and a lot of brochures and information on tourist attractions around the Wollondilly area. Included in this is a booklet prepared for the centenary of Wilton in 1985, detailing the history of

Wilton. There are also books on the Picton Mittagong main railway line and the loop line, railway tunnels and the Blue Mountains railway. There is also an exhibit guide for the Camden Museum of Aviation. This dates from the days when it was located at Camden Airport. It later moved to Narellan but sadly is now closed. It is one of the best collections of aircraft to be found anywhere in Australia. A Lioness Club of Tahmoor pennant was also among the items, as well as an order of service for Joe Van Der Molen's funeral.

From our President Trish comes a school magazine cover with lots of ads on it for businesses in Camden & The Oaks. I also found an invitation to a Masonic meeting in Camden in 1936. This was in one of the Butler funeral journals I have been looking at. By coincidence we were also given some Freemasonry books by John Fergusson that belonged to Evald Alp ■

OFFICIALLY RECORDED—from The Forgotten Village of Picton by Liz Vincent

Just looking at the early years, locating names of residents and estimating the population of Picton at various times can be achieved by checking old post office directories, census figures and electoral rolls. Census figures were often published in the local newspaper or reported to the court.

In 1856 census figures recorded in the Bench Books were for Upper Picton 49 males and 46 females, a total of 95 "souls". This compared with Lower Picton's population of 139. Looking at the figures some 77 years later in 1933, Upper Picton (Redbank) has only 14 males and 13 females, a total of 27 people whereas Lower Picton shows 729 males and 641 females, a total of 1370 residents.

In 1995 population figures are not available that separate Upper And Lower Picton residents. However a house count at Upper Picton gives approximately 200 houses. Using the last census figure of an average of 2.85 persons per house for the Picton area. This estimates the present population at nearly 500 hundred people.

In an 1843 directory the only four names listed for the area, named as Redbank, were Patrick Keighran, James Kiemann, George Pearce and Thomas Younger. However by the time the

1859/60 electoral roll published Upper Picton had gained an influx of residents. Some owners are freehold and others leaseholds. Quite a few landowners were not residents but those that were resident and eligible to vote included: John Ashcroft, William A'Hearne, John Bateman, Moses Barnes, Alexander Burnett, George Bell, William and John Bollard, Edward Browning, James Birch, John Collett, Joseph

Creighton, Thomas Campbell, John Callaghan, William Chapman, James Connors, Bartholomew Cullen, James Dwyer, William Fieldhouse, Mark Fouts, Anthony Hammil, John Haynes, Julien King Hawthorn, William Jones, Patrick and James Keighran, Patrick Landrigan, James Logan, Antonis Manolis, Patrick Nowland, William North, James Post, James and George Rogers, Charles Reid, Thomas and Jesse Selmes, Charles Taverner, James, Henry and Alfred Watson and James Willingham.

Ten years later the 1870/71 electoral roll showed a similar trend of many owning land here and listed as non resident.

It is difficult to locate early women residents when nineteenth century electoral rolls only list men. Land title searches will pick up female land

owners but not those living in their husbands or fathers homes or leasing property. Therefore in the 1891 census, even though the head of household only is named, for the first time we see women as residents. Unlike the cities and large towns which usually have a full address with house number and street, small villages and towns may only list the street or worse just the village name.

In the 1891 census no street names are advised, all addresses are simply Upper

Picton.

In the 1903 Electoral Roll women are listed also as eligible to vote. A search of the list under Picton Polling places shows inaccuracies to the extent that not all the Upper Picton residents will have Upper Picton as their address. Pictured Upper Picton c1905 ■



From Berkshire to Burragorang Valley

Via Goulburn, Yass and West Wyalong

Recent additions to our collection included several photographs of the home and family of Stanley Perry of Nattai who died on 6th September 1938 in Burragorang Valley.

The donor, Peter Hunter, was a grandson of Stanley Perry. While researching more information on the photographs of the Perry family an I became interested in the story of on how they came to Nattai.

Originally from Harwell in Berkshire England ,the family were farmers. William Perry was born in Harwell in 1750 and three generations later two of his grandsons, Michael and James, took the step to seek a better life in Sydney NSW. Michael was the first to leave and several years later James followed. They left behind their father Michael and mother Mary Ann on a 50 acre farm in Jennings Lane, Harwell, where Michael senior was known as a farmer and dealer employing five men and two boys on the farm.

Michael Jnr was born in 1845 the second of four sons and a daughter and as it was traditional for the eldest son to inherit the farm an alternative occupation was found for Michael.

By 1861, at the age of 16, Michael was a resident in the Market Place, Wantage in Berkshire at the home of Joseph Lewis who was the Postmaster, Chemist and Druggist, Stationer and Printer employing 5 men and 1 boy. Michael Perry was an apprentice druggist and in the following six years trained as a surgeon at St Bartholomew's Hospital in London where he left in April, 1867 with a letter of recommendation from Dr Andrews.

The voyage of Mr. Michael Perry M.R.C.S.L.S.A. began on 3rd November 1867 aboard the Earl Dalhousie as they sailed from Gravesend, London. There were 30 passengers on board and Michael Perry was travelling as Surgeon –in – Charge. Smooth sailing was enjoyed until *"21st January when a slight explosion was heard upon the main deck, it blowing hard at the time, nothing appearing to account for the same. It was forgotten by dark, with half a gale of wind from the north. The ship was made snug for the night, and the next morning at half-past nine a.m. smoke was seen to issue from the storeroom adjoining the upper hold and the second cabin. The passengers immediately rushed to the saloon, and here, fortunately, throughout the whole of the trying time that followed, the utmost quiet and calm was maintained. All, including the ladies, did their utmost to aid the efforts made to save the ship"*. The Captain ordered all the hatches to be battened down and the boats got ready for sea with provisions stowed away for a perilous voyage of 1200 miles to the island of St. Paul if it was found necessary to abandon ship. The pumps were manned and wet sails used to smother the flames. About 50 tons of burnt

and burning cargo was thrown overboard and much of the upper deck was burnt. When it was repaired with planks and the sails hoisted, the ship was able to continue on its voyage with a strict watch being kept for fire. Favourable weather prevailed with a strong westerly wind blowing. Cape Leuwin was passed on 6th February, Cape Otway on 13th and they sailed through Bass Strait on 18th. Slow progress was made north and the passengers and crew all were relieved to sail into Sydney on the 21st February, 1868.

After his harrowing journey to Sydney, Michael Perry travelled southwest and was in Goulburn in September, 1868 where he was a witness at the inquiry into the death of a farmer. On 4th January, 1870 he married Sarah Bull in Goulburn. After their first child, Michael Joseph was born in Goulburn in 1872, the family moved to Yass and Dr. Perry took over Dr. O'Connor's practice in January, 1873. He was appointed Visiting Surgeon to the gaol at Yass and Government Medical Officer and Vaccinator for the Yass district.

While residing in Yass his four daughters Ruby, Bertha, Australia Harwell, Winifred Adah and second son Stanley Edward Athelston were born between 1875 and 1884. Both Bertha Annie and Australia Harwell died as infants. Dr Perry was involved in the community and worked amongst the poor of the district. He became Mayor of Yass in 1874.

(Pictured– Dr Perry & Mrs Sarah Perry)

Dr Perry left Yass in June 1881 to sail to England in the "John Elder". Ill health caused by the stress of his work was given as his reason for leaving and he hoped that a sea voyage of around four months would prove beneficial and intended returning on the same vessel. Sarah Perry and her family remained in Yass during Dr Perry's absence. On his return in October his work in the community continued . He urged the Government to remove wooden lining from the walls of the cells in the gaol as he considered that a prisoner had died of typhoid contracted from the fever poison absorbed by the wood.

The Goulburn Evening Post reported on 31st May 1884 that *"Dr. Perry, well known as medical practitioner for the past eleven years in Yass, and formerly in Goulburn, is about to retire from active practice, at least for a time, in consequence of ill-health, and intends taking up his residence at Ashfield, near Sydney . The doctor has already left town, and will, on Tuesday next, be followed by his estimable and charitable wife, whose hand was always open to assist the poor, and afflicted, which she did in the most unostentatious manner, and we know of many indigent persons who will deeply regret her departure from Yass. Continued over page.....*



We hope the rest which the doctor purposes taking will quite restore his health, and in bidding him, Mrs. Perry, and family farewell, we are sure we are re-echoing the sentiments of all classes of the community by wishing them many years of health and happiness.'

In the 1890's Dr. Perry moved his family to West Wyalong where he established a medical practice. Gold was discovered in West Wyalong in 1893 and there were over 500 miners in January, 1894 and increased to 12000 diggers by May of the same year. Dr Perry worked tirelessly to improve the health and sanitary conditions for the miners and was very highly regarded in the district. He and his son took up gold leases and acquired several properties in West Wyalong. His eldest son Michael had married in 1892 and lived in Sydney.

James Perry, younger brother of Michael had arrived from England and joined his brother in Yass where in 1881 he was married to Eliza Grieves. James and Eliza had two daughters and were living at Temora in 1894. The Burrowa News on 9th July, 1897 reported a "sad railway accident had occurred at Cootamundra on Friday night, Mr. E. J. Perry, of Temora, being killed. James had travelled from Temora by the mail train to transact some business intending to return the following morning. He was to meet Mr Matthews who resided alongside the railway line. While walking along the rail line to meet Mr. Matthews he was overtaken by the Sydney mail. "His body was only discovered on Saturday morning by a fletcher named Tickner. It was lying between the rails. Six trains passed over during the night, but it is supposed that only one struck him. A magisterial inquiry was held, and a verdict of accidental death found. Deceased leaves a widow and two children. He had a hay and corn store business at Temora, and was a brother of Dr. Perry, formerly of Yass".

Fire was again to affect the life of Michael Perry when on the night of 1st December 1899 a disastrous fire destroyed most of the buildings in Main Street West Wyalong including his home and surgery. Dr Perry expressed his gratitude in the West Wyalong Star to the men who risked their lives to save his surgical instruments and stock.

Dr Perry found new premises and in 1902 established an experimental and irrigation farm of 2 roods (½ acre) at the rear of his home and surgery which drew much attention. He grew wheat, oats, lucerne and sundry other crops and was hoping to demonstrate how to improve the soil with irrigation. He was also President of the School of Arts.

When his daughter Ruby Elizabeth married John Joyce on 2nd July, 1902 Dr Perry was unable to attend the wedding and her brother Michael gave her away. Ruby wore a brooch made from West Wyalong gold, a gift from her brother Stanley.

After becoming ill in April 1904 Dr Perry travelled to Sydney to seek medical care but he failed to recover from an operation and died in Sydney on 24th April. Sarah with her son Stanley continued to live in West Wyalong. Praise was still

being voiced for Dr Perry in January 1905 when it was noted by a writer how much one "misses those beautiful letters occasionally written to the Press by that broad and liberal-minded Christian (in the true sense of the term) gentleman, the late Dr M. Perry. They were grateful literary oases in the friction-cursed desert of a small community.

Mrs Sarah Perry aged 83 years died on 4th March, 1938 at Katoomba, NSW.

Stanley Edward Athelston Perry was the youngest son of Michael and Sarah Perry and on 20th December 1905 married Daisy May Blunden in Leichhardt. They were given a house, "Beechville" in West Wyalong, as a wedding gift from his mother. Nine children were born between 1907 and 1926 Ivo (Harry) 1907, Dorothy 1908, Tossy Ruby 1910, Rene 1911, Elsie 1919, Stanley 1922 and June 1926 in West Wyalong. Joyce 1912 and Douglas 1917 were born in Nowra.

Stanley had a carrying business in West Wyalong and after spending the major portion of his life in that town loaded his truck and moved with his family to Nattai in the Burratorang Valley in the early 1930's. Stanley worked in the coal mines for 5 years before his death in 1938. The West Wyalong Ad-



ocate reported on 6th September 1938 that Stanley Perry had "died suddenly on Saturday afternoon at Burratorang near Camden". He was seated in his car when he collapsed and died.

He had been ill for several months. "In both his private and business capacity the late Mr. Perry was popular and highly esteemed by a wide circle of friends".

Mrs Daisy Perry continued to live in Nattai with her children Dorothy and Tossy until the Burratorang Valley was closed. Daisy died 8th October 1981 in Sydney. Her other daughters were married and living in Sydney.

Ivo (Harry) Perry, the eldest child of Stanley and Daisy served in the RAAF as a Mechanic in World War 2. He married Florence Barrass in Melbourne on 12th October 1940. When he enlisted and was living in Camden when he died in February 1949.

It was a long journey from Berkshire to Burratorang Valley and the descendants of Michael and James are many, spread far and wide around their new country ■

Pictured above the Perry home at Nattai and Daisy and Stanley Edward Perry

Story by Vivian Allen

Sources- Peter Hunter, Dennis O'Brien, NSW Registry BDM, West Wyalong Library and Trove.



CITRUS GROWING IN ORANGEVILLE AND WEROMBI

It is not known when the first oranges were planted at Orangeville but citrus were being exported from Orangeville before 1911. William Moulder, a pioneer of export citrus was farewelled in 1911. The Camden News report of the farewell said "he had lived at Orangeville for twenty five years and he was a pioneer of export citrus."

In the Department of Agriculture list of orchardists in 1898/99 Charles Duck, William Duck, Walter Dunk, John Phillips, and William Spratt are listed as orchardists. The 1894/5 list showed George, James, Joseph, William and Samuel Stevens as orchardists. The report does not say what type of fruit the orchardists were growing, however there must have been a lot of oranges grown in the area because when the Methodist Church opened in 1905 it was Orangeville Church. Mr Charles Duck made a sign ORANGEVILLE by nailing oranges to a board which he placed on the porch facing the road.

The school the had been Mulgoa Forest School became Orangeville School in 1916. The post office which had been Bob's Range Post Office was also changes to Orangeville in 1916. A.L. Bennett when writing of a trip from The Oaks to the Mystic Hands of Werombi in 1906, writes "*After reaching the high ground near the trig station at Orangeville. On further the eye rests over the well kept orchards and the green and gold of the luscious orange trees, giving the appropriate name of Orangeville to this growing hamlet.*"

Charles Duck planted the first Valencias in 1905. His neighbour, J.R. Small planted Valencias in 1914. It was Valencia oranges that made the Orangeville/Werombi district important to the Sydney market in the autumn. The Gosford and Hawkesbury River areas had finished marketing by then and oranges weren't very plentiful until the new season navel oranges from Queensland came on to the market. The Campbelltown Fruit District report on Valencia growing at Orangeville says, "*Here the climate and location help maintain a high level of solids and juice content seldom equalled in the state in the last season.*"



Parts of the charms of the Orangeville/Werombi are the rows of pine trees planted for wind breaks. By the time of World War Two most landholders in the area grew some Valencia oranges even though their main farming activity may have been another type of farming. Planting contin-

ued until about 1950. By then the Department of Agriculture was warning growers of the large areas that were being planted along the Murray River and in South Australia. By the mid sixties, markets for the late Valencia was failing and several drought years damaged the orchards. Some orchardists were selling fruit to juice factories but the price for juice was poor compared to the market price during the good years.

During the 1970's and 1980's properties were being subdivided for hobby farms and rural dwellings. It was not long before the bulldozers moved in to push out the orange trees. Over the years of fruit production in Orangeville/Werombi several local carriers transported the fruit to market. During the years of big production of oranges, Bond Bros. were the carriers. They were able to call on extra trucks when necessary. Trucks that were mainly used to transport coal were brought into use carting the large amounts of fruit that were sent for Monday's market. After one Anzac weekend three thousand cases of fruit left Orangeville/Werombi for the Sydney markets.

An extract from Nell Weir's book 'From Timberland to Smiling Fields' from our library.



Above - Oranges loaded at Ron Stevens



Above—Jim & Barney Duck packing oranges 1936

Left -Jean & Nell Weir picking oranges 1950

Reminders, News & Info

| WEEKEND ROSTER | |
|--|---------------------|
| OCTOBER | |
| Pam & Louisa | Saturday, 3 |
| Bev & David | Sunday, 4 |
| Viv & Bob | Monday, 5 |
| Debbie & Allen | Saturday, 10 |
| Marlane & Kate | Sunday, 11 |
| Debbie & Allen | Saturday, 17 |
| Sue & Paul | Sunday, 18 |
| Laurette & Phil Working Bee | Saturday, 24 |
| Trish & Kevin | Sunday, 25 |
| Pam & Louisa | Saturday, 31 |



Do you know this couple?

This photograph was donated to us by Belinda Attard who found it under her house at 95 Russell Lane Oakdale.

The house was owned by the Russell family c1950-60s. The subjects are unknown and there is a partial photographers stamp at the bottom of the photograph mounting which indicates a Melbourne photographer. The photograph was probably taken late c1890s –early 1900's

THE RAIN PROPHETS by Bernard O'Reilly

An extract

Rain was coming! Dad came back from Merriman way to say that a little spring up by the baby's grave was suddenly showing moisture. It had been dry for many months and this new phenomenon had sent dad home as quickly as possible with the glad news. No man who had battled against other droughts could mistake that sign. Evening brought other signs:

The ants began carrying their eggs to higher levels-long armies of them moved with military precision for great nature had given the evacuation order and warned them that their nest would soon be flooded with storm water. Down on the creek banks the ants swarmed high into the water gums and found retreats under the shingles of bar. Ants which had solitary nests up on the hillsides threw up circular mounds of earth around their homes until their entrance burrows looked like chimneys ; these little retaining walls were to keep out surface water. The big soldier ant with his elaborate underground city had, of course, his own private hill and drainage system, which was always ready and so needed no special preparation... With soft warm dusk came the long-forgotten voice of a rain frog from the withered greenery of the acacias. "Raain!" he said in his high drawn out voice "Raain! Raain!" Rain was coming! A thick haze spread itself across the landscape from the east , subduing and mellowing the last of the sunlight.

The Art of Rubery Bennett

This book has been gifted to us from Camden Historical Society and was presented by John Wrigley. The book was first published in 1954 and is a series of landscapes in oil. Rubery Bennett was born in Brisbane and began painting at the age of 12. He roamed far and wide in his search for the facets of Australia he reveals with such delicate perception. The book features 23 full colour reproductions , 8 of which are Burrarorang Valley.



Plate 14—Burrarorang Crossing

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. Due to the effects of Covid-19 our meetings are currently suspended. Our patrons are Judith Hannan and Richard Booth. 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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