

Stonequarry Journal

DATE: Sept 1993

VOLUME: 7

NUMBER: 3



Picton & District Historical
&
Family History Society Inc.

PICTON & DISTRICT HISTORICAL & FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY INC.

PRESIDENT	MRS NICOLE HANGER	(046 810470)
SECRETARY	MISS GAIL HANGER	(046 842179)
LIBRARIAN	MRS DIANNE IRWIN	(046 771970)
RESEARCH OFFICER	MRS JAN ROSS	(046 771430) work (046 819928) home

ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO:

The Secretary
Picton & District Historical & Family Society Inc
P.O. Box 64
Picton NSW 2571

LIBRARY

THE COACH HOUSE
Argyle Street,
PICTON

HOURS:- Thursday: 10 am to 2pm
Saturday: 10 am to 3pm

ENTER by Menangle Street carpark. (behind National
Australia Bank)

MEETINGS:

Second Monday of each month in THE COMMUNITY ROOMS,
SHIRE HALL,
MENANGLE STREET,
PICTON.
(excluding January)

MEMBERSHIP FEES - FROM 1st JULY EACH YEAR:

\$ 8.00 Pensioner
\$10.00 Single
\$12.00 Family

THE STONEQUARRY JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED IN MARCH, JUNE, SEPTEMBER,
AND DECEMBER.

RESEARCH FEES: \$10.00 PLUS PHOTOCOPYING CHARGES.

THE SOCIETY DOES NOT HOLD ITSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR OPINIONS
EXPRESSED OR STATEMENTS MADE BY AUTHORS OF PAPERS IN THIS
JOURNAL.

NO ARTICLE OR ITEM FROM THIS JOURNAL MAY BE REPRODUCED WITH-
OUT THE WRITTEN PERMISSION OF THE SOCIETY.

CONTENTS

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT	1
RESULTS OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING	2
COMING EVENTS	2
THE IMPERIAL HOTEL by Jan Ross	3-4
PICTON & DISTRICT PIONEERS - HENRY AND JOSPEH HANGER by Gail Hanger	5-6
THE SEARCH FOR MARY'S GRAVE by Catherine Williams	7-10
OUR VAULT HILL WALK by Nikky Hanger	11-12
ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ME? Compiled by Nancy Peisley	13
DID YOU KNOW? Compiled by Nancy Peisley	14
NEW ITEMS IN THE LIBRARY Compiled by Diane Irwin	15-16
THE STONEQUARRY FESTIVAL OF ARTS AND CRAFTS 1993	17-19

HAVE YOU RENEWED YOUR MEMBERSHIP???

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

FROM THE OLD: Although I have resigned as President, it is still my intention to be fully involved with the Society and I now look forward to spending more time on the research of my particular areas of interest.

My thanks to committee and members who have all been supportive during my term as President.

I congratulate Nikky Hanger on her election as President and can assure you that she will do a great job. Congratulations also to the other newly elected committee members especially Scott Rhys-Jones and John Bonsing who have only recently joined the Society and taken on the positions of Treasurer and Archivist respectively. We have been without an Archivist for a couple of years and already John has made great improvements to our Archives area.

Marlane Fairfax.

FROM THE NEW: I would like to thank all committee members for a job well done over the past year and look forward to my involvement with the Society and working with the new committee.

CHRISTMAS IN JULY RAFFLE RESULTS

Our raffle was drawn on Saturday 24 July by a visitor to the Coach House, Mr Slater, who also decided to become a member. We were pleased he wasn't deterred by the happy chaos that went with our raffle drawing afternoon tea!

1ST PRIZE: Hamper and Stocking was won by Fay Woodgate, one of our 'away' members. Fay was most delighted that she won. She also most generously donated the stocking items back to be used in further fund raising activities.

2ND PRIZE: Dinner for two at Poppy Creek Restaurant at Tahmoor was won by Gail Hanger, the Society's secretary. Gail was in such a state of shock when her ticket came out, she nearly fell off the chair she was standing on to take the photos! I know that Gail was pleased with her prize because being her 'favourite sister-in-law', I was the lucky one who was taken to dinner.

We would like to thank everyone who bought tickets in the raffle, as it made \$458.00. As you know, it was for the lining of the ceiling in the Coach House and that job is now completed.

NEXT PROJECT: As the Society is in desperate need of a new photocopier, it has been decided that we will hold a Christmas raffle so we can raise the money for it. We are hoping that you will help with our fund by buying the raffle tickets enclosed.

1ST PRIZE: Hamper to the value of \$100.00

2BD PRIZE: Hamper to the value of \$50.00.

Tickets are \$1.00 each and the raffle will be drawn at our general Christmas meeting on 13 December 1993. Please return tickets to us by Friday 10 December to be in the draw. If you would like more tickets, please write or phone us and they can be sent out.

I would like to thank the members who support the Society by buying tickets and helping with all our other fundraising activities, as we all benefit from the results.

THANK YOU.

Nikky.

STOP PRESS

STOP PRESS

STOP PRESS

We have received at \$1,000 Community Grant from Wollondilly Council towards the cost of a new photo copier. The copier has been purchased at a cost of nearly \$2,800.00 which has depleted our bank account SO PLEASE buy some raffle tickets!

PS. IF YOU HAVE OVERLOOKED RENEWING YOUR MEMBERSHIP (DUE ON 1 JULY 1993) THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST JOURNAL. THE SOCIETY VALUES YOUR MEMBERSHIP, PLEASE RENEW WITHOUT DELAY.

RESULTS OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING HELD ON 13 SEPTEMBER 1993

President - Nicole Hanger

Vice President - Helen Hanger

Secretary - Gail Hanger

Treasurer - Scott Rhys-Jones

Librarian - Diane Irwin

Archivist - John Bonsing

Research Officer - Jan Ross

Social Secretary - Peg Gard

Journal Editors - Nancy Peisley and Marlane Fairfax

COMING EVENTS

- | | |
|-------------|--|
| OCTOBER 24 | WALK TO RESERVOIR HILL, PICTON. MEET IN LUMSDAINE STREET (OUTSIDE UNITING CHURCH) AT 11 AM. BRING A PICNIC LUNCH. |
| OCTOBER 30 | PICTON COUNTRY FAIR |
| OCTOBER 30 | ASSOCIATION OF FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETIES CONFERENCE AT LIVERPOOL |
| NOVEMBER | FREEDOM FOR PAT SHEPHARD AND MARLANE FAIRFAX WHO WILL HAVE COMPLETED THEIR FOUR YEAR COURSE FOR AN ASSOCIATE DIPLOMA IN LOCAL AND APPLIED HISTORY! |
| NOVEMBER 8 | GENERAL MEETING - SPEAKER, COLIN SPROULE ON ORCHARDS |
| NOVEMBER | ON A SUNDAY TO BE ADVISED - EXCURSION TO THE PROPERTY OF TED BUCKLEY NEAR MOWBRAY PARK TO LOOK AT HIS LARGE COLLECTION OF FARM MACHINERY. |
| DECEMBER 13 | CHRISTMAS PARTY MEETING |
| FEBRUARY 14 | GENERAL MEETING - TONY MORRICE ON THE MASONIC LODGE |

THE IMPERIAL HOTEL

The following article has been extracted from 'Railway Precinct Ramble, Picton' by Jan Ross.

An appropriate name for the first hotel in the railway precinct, or the railway terminus as it was then known was 'The Terminus'. The first licensee in 1863 was Mr R Pooley and he remained until 1877.

Renamed 'Florence Villa' it then functioned as a 'home for consumptives' until 'Harmony Homes', Thirlmere, was built by Colonel J H Goodlet in 1886. The consumptive sanitorium was the first of its kind in Australia.

Reverting to its original use, the building was renovated by Mr A J Skellett who had been employed as a track-layer on the railway to Picton. In May 1902, Skellett sold the hotel which was then known as 'The Club Hotel' to Mr T E Landbridge. During this period, a contractor had been working on the road and access to the hotel had become difficult. The Picton Council was forced to pay Mr Skellett £300 in compensation,.

Subsequent licencees were Messrs Kimpton, English, William Baulchin, W Bush, P J Curry, Benjamin Bywater, H E Newberry (1927), G R Dunn, Mrs Hamilton-Cobley and her son (1929), Messrs A Callinan and S Campbell when upon his death the licence was held by his wife until it was taken over by Ollie Fogarty. The following licensee was Mr Bill Bray and after he relinquished it to Sydney Harold Gillett early in 1932, the doors were closed by the bailiff in March 1934.

Two months later the Picton Licensing Court gave permission to change the hotel's name to the 'Imperial Hotel'. Extensive alterations and improvements were carried out by the new owner Count M V Romano who although he retained the building, he sold the licence to Mr W J Marzoll.

Licensees to follow were:- Messrs E L Ibbson, Keith Kennedy (1939), R H Shanks (1940-41), J Kitching, Mrs E V Haines (1944), Gordon Turner (1944-46), C F Cullum (1946-49), Mrs Cullum (the former's wife), Messrs Hanslow and Hassett, Vic Shortus (1954-61), A Monte (1961-1979), Keith Morley, Mick Keane and Gulliver, Geoff Thomas 198 - 1988). The current licensee is Mr Wally Dowling who is responsible for installing the

rather interesting statues in the front garden. Approval has been given for the construction of a carpark to the west of the building. In earlier maps this site had been surveyed as a road (Macquarie Street).

In the past, commercial travellers displayed their wares in a large room at the hotel. With a very pleasant restaurant it is an extremely popular meeting place for the locals.



PICTON & DISTRICT PIONEERS

Submitted by Gail Hanger.

HENRY HANGER

Henry Hanger was born to Henry and Anne Hanger, on 27 September 1816 in Rushden Northamptonshire, England. He received a life sentence for sheep stealing and sent to Australia. He arrived aboard the Moffatt on 30 August 1836 and was assigned to the Hyde Park Barracks. His Ticket of Leave allowed him to remain in the District of Camden. He must have liked the area because after he received his Conditional Pardon he married and stayed in the district.

Henry Hanger married Mary Dooling on 3 June 1850 at St John's Church of England, Camden.

Mary Dooling was born to John and Catherine in 1830 at Baltinglass, Wicklow, Ireland. Mary's parents died in the potato famine of the time and Mary arrived in Australia aboard the Lady Peel in July 1849.

According to the areas Electoral Roll, Henry and Mary lived in several places and held leasehold and freehold land in places including Oran Park, Upper Wollondilly River and Narellan.

They raised nine children who were all listed as born at The Oaks or Spring Creek, The Oaks. Their children were:

1. John William married Annie Smith
2. Alice (twin) married Alexander Campbell
3. Elizabeth Selina married George Willis
4. George married Matilda Willis
5. Mary Ann married John Willis (The Willis' were sister and brothers)
6. Henry Thomas married Mary Johnston
7. Joseph married Eliza Swan Larkin
8. Jane - remained single.
9. Lillian Josephine married Frederick Shoemark

Henry Hanger died on 21 December 1897 and his wife Mary died on 16 November 1912. They are both buried at St Thomas Church of England graveyard, Narellan.

JOSEPH HANGER

Joseph Hanger was born to Henry and Mary Hanger on 12 December 1861 at Spring Creek, The Oaks.

Joseph Hanger married Eliza Swan Larkin on 1 December 1887 at St Barnabas' Church of England, Broadway Sydney.

Eliza Larkin was born to George and Maria Larkin on 16 October 1864 at Camberfield.

According to the areas Electoral Rolls, Joseph and Eliza lived at Molesmain and Razorback. Their house Molesmain was at the foot of Razorback. In 1903 they moved to 'Inverary' on top of Razorback when the property was left to the family through the death of Joseph's sister, Alice Campbell.

They raised ten children who were born in and around Narellan and Badgelly.

1. Herbert Leslie - died aged 5
2. Harold Victor married Lila Groves
3. Ivy Lillian - died aged 14
4. Austin Berkeley - died aged 1
5. Roy married Ruth Bradford
6. Lionel Elmo married Elizabeth Pendergast
7. Gordon Henry married Rita Baldock
8. Leslie Alexander married 1. Gertrude Price. 2. Zelda
9. Alice May Tickner married 1. Edgar Dredge. 2. Jack Cameron
10. Jessie Freida married Faris Horsey

Joseph Hanger died on 21 March 1924 and his wife Eliza died on 19 August 1943. They are both buried at St Mark's Church of England graveyard, Picton.

THE SEARCH FOR MARY'S GRAVE

My great great grandmother's name was MARY GILMORE. She was born approximately 1816 in Co. Cavan. She sailed to Australia on the ship "Runnymede" from London on 25th May, 1841 via Plymouth. The ship arrived in Sydney on 30th August, 1841.

Mary Gilmore married James Herring at Campbelltown on 6th April, 1842. It is recorded in the Register of Roman Catholic Marriages. Their abode was Redbank (near Picton).

James and Mary Herring produced a family of eight children from 1843 to 1855 (one son John deceased by 1863).

James Herring died on 9th July, 1874 at Goulburn, N.S.W.

Mary Herring died on 17th September, 1863 at Picton, N.S.W.

The story begins -

Whilst studying my family history in 1986, I discovered on a death certificate for my great great grandmother, Mary Herring of Picton, that she had met her death "by a train passing over her" on 17th September, 1863.

This led me to the Mitchell Library in Sydney to check the newspapers of the day for any mention of the "accident" and/or "death". I checked "The Sydney Mail" dated 19th September, 1863 and it stated:

PICTON

Thursday, 7 p.m.

A woman was run over, and killed, about a mile from Picton, by the 5 p.m. train from Sydney. Particulars not yet known. An inquest will be held to-morrow

I also checked "The Sydney Morning Herald" dated 25th September, 1863 and it stated:

PICTON

...and last night an unfortunate women was killed by the engine running over her in the evening. She must have wandered on the line, but why cannot be told.

It was a shame that her name had not been stated, but the information confirmed the accident.

I then rang the State Rail Authority (formerly the N.S.W. Government Railways) and asked for information on the accident. I was informed that the Railways are only interested in statistics - no name is needed for their records. The only information required was - male/female, age, date, time and place etc. This was a most unfortunate for me and my research!

I had read sometime back in a little booklet from the Wollondilly Shire Council, that the railway line to Picton had only commenced on 1st July, 1863, so that meant that Mary's accident happened only 6 weeks after the railway line had opened. When I mentioned this to the man at the railways, he told me that Mary's accident was probably the first fatality in the area, this seemed quite probable but I had no proof.

I contacted the Court House in Sydney by letter giving details of the accident etc. but my reply some weeks later was that - unfortunately the Court Records for that time 1860's had not survived. No luck again!

The next step in my research was to go to Picton and look for Mary's Grave. I was sure she would have a headstone, and I was hoping that it had survived.

So off we went - my husband, my two daughters and I. We packed a picnic lunch as somehow I knew it would be a long day.

Firstly, I went to the Police Station in Picton as the Court House was closed due to our visit being on the weekend. The police were very helpful and directed me to the various Churches and grave-yards and also the large cemetery of the district.

In earlier days, most churches had the cemetery at the back of the Church grounds, then as time passed and the population grew, larger cemeteries were opened. In this case the Camden and Picton district was well populated in the 1860's. Many people left Sydney town and moved out Liverpool way, and then to Camden and Picton.

I visited every church cemetery in Picton reading each headstone carefully. After no luck at all with the church cemeteries, I asked my husband to take me to the large cemetery on the top of the hill. I read each headstone carefully examining the dates and years and trying to get some sort of pattern of how the rows were laid out. In the older sections of cemeteries anywhere, there are many graves without headstones or markers of any kind. This can make it difficult to actually follow the rows of graves. After reading all the headstones in all the denominations I really had to ask myself - just where was Mary buried!

By this time it was quite late in the afternoon. I was exhausted and frustrated but my daughters and my husband were bored - they had just waited in the car whilst I was doing all the hard work. My husband then suggested in a very calm manner that I give up and perhaps we could make another visit at a later date. Begrudgingly I got back into the car and we headed for home.

A few weeks later we did make a return trip to Picton. I went back "to the large cemetery on the top of the hill". This time I was more determined than ever to find "Mary's grave". I searched under every shrub and bush and cleared away weeds from tops of headstones and graves. I was beginning to think I was too hopeful of finding a headstone after 123 years. I might add that my family sat in the car in the shade and ate an ice cream, while I searched alone, in the hot sun.

After much hunting I came across a headstone that had no inscription - so I thought. Upon closer investigation - down on my hands and knees, I discovered the headstone had an inscription on it, but it was facing the trunk of a tree.

To my delight it WAS the headstone I was hoping to find. Sometime during the 123 YEARS a tree had grown in between the headstone and the footstone.

It just goes to show that determination and my strong feeling that there would be a headstone was enough for me to want to keep searching and I was rewarded!! It was like winning the lottery.

The inscription on the top part of the headstone stated -

**SACRED
TO THE MEMORY OF
MARY HERRING
who died Sept. 17
1863 Aged 45 years**

The footstone stated -

M.H.

There was a further inscription on the lower part of the headstone but it was obliterated. It mentions leaving a husband and seven children to mourn her loss.

What a wonderful day and so rewarding. It really was worth the second visit to Picton. We made many trips down south over the next few years sometimes just for a picnic lunch in the open air and sometimes enroute to visit family and friends in Gundagai. We always stopped at Picton Cemetery and placed flowers on Mary's grave.

On one of these visits in early 1991 I observed that the tree on Mary's grave was "very sick indeed". Red sap was leaking from the tree and it did not look at all healthy. In fact the trunk was far from being stable because of its condition. So here starts another chapter in the story of Mary's grave.

I wrote to the Shire Engineer of Wollondilly Shire Council in March stating that on a recent visit to the cemetery, which is maintained by the Council, that the tree on Mary's grave was not very healthy and not very safe. I felt that if there was a storm or huge winds the tree could be blown over and worst of all it could damage the headstone and footstone on Mary's grave. After-all it had survived since 1863 and I did not want anything to happen to it.

I received a letter from the Council in May stating that the Council had inspected the tree and that it was felt the tree should be removed. After a few weeks I contacted a friend in Picton. I asked her to inspect the tree and Mary's grave and let me know the situation. She did, the tree was still there!

I wrote to the Shire Engineer of Wollondilly Shire Council again in July stating that I had been advised the tree was still standing. I did not want to seem pushy but I was very concerned about the tree and of course the grave.

It was a coincidence that the first weekend in August, Picton was celebrating its Sesquicentenary (150th). I had been invited to the celebrations by various friends, and of course I attended. This would be a perfect opportunity for me to inspect Mary's grave. The tree had been cut down - but the large root system of the tree had not been dug out or removed.

I was most disappointed. On the 5th August, I received a letter from the Council stating that the Council had cut down and removed the tree. I knew better as I had seen the tree stump only days before.

I really believe that the Council Workers did not know how huge the root system of the tree would be. They probably went back to the cemetery on the Monday (after the celebrations) to finish to job. I was then sent a letter stating that the job had been completed - I received this letter on the 5th August.

I rang my friend in Picton again and asked her to check the tree and Mary's grave. She was kind enough to do this for me. Everything was okay. Because the tree stump and root system was so big it had been cut off at ground level. The removal of the tree had not damaged the headstone or footstone in any way. I was so pleased!.

I wrote a letter to the Shire Engineer of Wollondilly Shire Council in September and thanked him most sincerely for removing the tree from Mary's grave.

One never knows what one will find or discover when researching family history. Perhaps it is the excitement and the enjoyment of the unexpected that drives people to discover more.

I did not know how much time it would take me to find Mary's grave at Picton, nor did I know what trouble "that tree" would cause. What I do know is that my great great grandmother Mary Herring has a special place in my heart.

Here ends the search for "Mary's Grave".

Information for this article is from Archives Office microfilm,
N.S.W. Marriage Certificate No.2674 Vol: 93 James & Mary Herring
N.S.W. Death Certificate D.55045 Mary Herring

Contributed by - Mrs. Catherine (Herring) Williams

Do you have a story to tell about the search for
your ancestors, the frustrations - the joys?
If so, why not share them with us as well.

Nancy & Marlane.

OUR VAULT HILL WALK

by Nikki Hanger

Sunday September 12th was the date chosen for our stroll up Vault Hill, the burial site for many of the Antill family. We were to meet members, non members and guests at the Picton Village Motel at 11 am. After having lived in the area for almost twenty years I wanted to see if the local 'myth' had any truth in it. According to the youth of the area, Mr Antill was supposed to have had his coffin placed upright in the vault and while it remained in this position, the land could never be sold.

Although a late phone call asking hubby to referee a local soccer match ensured we would be late, I did get there eventually.

When we arrived at the meeting place, it was to find that one of our guests from the National Trust, Sioban Lavelle, was late. The other National Trust guest Martine Craswell, had already arrived so Gail was elected to wait while Jan took one group around to the gate at the dairy to start. Travelling through a dairy farm guaranteed that we had to watch the placement of feet so as to avoid nasty surprises. On reaching the top, the only ones not huffing and puffing like steam trains, were two anklebiters that had conned Councillor Wendy Underwood and Daddy for a ride. It was a shame it was such a hard walk as it meant that asthmatic and senior members were unable to accompany us. The anklebiters asked the only question they know, "can we eat now, we're hungry", as soon as they reached level ground. After catching my breath, I went to look at the family cemetery where vandals had broken some of the headstones and bent the iron fence in places. This burial site didn't have nearly as much damage as the vault. As you walk towards the vault, the first thing you notice is that the headstone that was placed outside has been broken and is nowhere to be seen. Then you notice that some of the sandstone blocks that make up the roof have been removed or broken to enable vandals and animals entry. When I looked inside I was unsure of what to expect, it was a shock to see an old lead wrapped coffin that was lying open and broken, with a pelvic bone the only thing remaining inside. The shelves on which the remains of other family members should have been, held broken bones, parts of the roof and other debris that the wind has blown in over the years. I could find no indication of the myth having any truth at all. At this point Jan gave an informative talk on the background of the Antill family and about the deaths of some of the family and why this spot was chosen as the final resting place for loved ones. Jan also

pointed out that the vandalism had increased since she had been here last. After Jan finished speaking, Sioban Lavelle from the National Trust spoke about what could be done immediately and long term to preserve and protect this truly historic site. She stated that there are very few vaults like this left on their original site as the remains from inside have been re-buried in a different spot to allow progress to continue or because families or historical societies could not afford the upkeep on them. Along with telling us what other societies had achieved, she spoke on the problems we will and can face with the taking on of this project. The question of financial assistance from the Trust was asked and until we receive a letter from them giving guidelines that need to be followed, we can't start anything at the moment. To see this project undertaken and completed will take a lot of help from the community in the form of public awareness, financial assistance and hands on work.

Although this was a 'working walk', it was a wonderful day that was spoent in the company of relatives and friends who share a common interest - local and family history.

Hubby was wondering why Jan's informative talk didn't include any mention of the other 'landmark' on the hill, the 'love tree'. The tree isn't far from the vault and has many couples initials etched into it. Just to finish my story, I wish to ask a question. How high does a hill have to be before it is classified as a mountain? The reason being, I have decided that the name should be changed to VAULT MOUNTAIN. My legs and back ached for two days after our 'stroll'!

Nikky.

PS. A letter has now arrived from the National Trust. An update will appear in the next Journal.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ME?

WILLIAM BAKER (1774-1829). Was sentenced to seven years transportation at Old Bailey sessions on 7th May 1788. Remaining in Newgate Gaol until May 1789, he was then transferred to the hulk "Dunkirk" at Plymouth. At the end of November he was embarked on the transport "Neptune" arriving Sydney Cove June 1790. William died 1829 and was buried in St. Matthews Church Cemetery, Windsor.

Sarah Draper (--1827). Was tried at Old Bailey and sentenced to transportation, arriving Sydney Cove aboard the Brittania in 1798.

William and Sarah were married 18th November 1798, separated in January 1806. They had one child, a daughter, Sarah born 1801.

MARY RAYCROFT . Came to Sydney Cove as a convict aboard the "William Pitt" 1806. A liaison began between Mary And William Baker 1806-7 until her death in 1827. They had six children.

William 1808

Elizabeth 1810

John Thomas 1813

Mary 1815

Daniel Raycroft c1820

James Henry 1822.

McLAREN FAMILY TREE RESEARCH.

I have been researching McLaren lines and if anyone can help with any of the following I'd greatly appreciate hearing from you.

The following are the children of James McLaren born Dundee Scotland and was bailiff of Picton approximately 1880-1896.

Isabella Charlotte married Edward Smith.

James Andrew married Violet Christine Kelso.

Andrew Morris married Alice Eliza Barker.

Samuel McDonald married ?

Frederick Paul married Jenny Radcliffe.

Also if anyone can help with:-

Annie Louisa Tomsett married Charles Holmes.

Susannah A. Tomsett Married Thomas Brooks.

Contact - Mr. Bob McLaren.

P.O. Box 387

Moss Vale.

N.S.W. 2577.

DID YOU KNOW?

Compiled by Nancy Peisley.

April 14th, 1802.

Proclamation Respecting the Toleration of the Roman Catholic Religion, by His Excellency Phillip Gilby King, Esq.

Whereas I have judged it expedient and admissible in consequence of a communication from His Majesty, Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies and War Department, to grant unto the Reverend Mr. Dixon a conditional pardon, to enable him to exercise his clerical function as a Roman Catholic priest, which he has qualified himself for, by the regular and exemplary conduct he has manifested since his residence in this colony and his having taken the oath of Allegiance, Abjuration and Declaration by law.

This permission shall remain in full force and effect as long as he, the Reverend Mr. Dixon (and no other priest) shall strictly adhere to the rites and regulations which he has this day bound himself by oath to observe as well as all other regulations which may hereafter be made thereon by His Majesty, Governor of the Territory, for the time being. And in cases of any deviation there from by the said Reverend Mr. Dixon or any of his congregation it will remain with the Governor of the Territory to suspend such religious assemblies and to deal with the offender according to law.

God Save the King.

Phillip Gilby King, Governor of the Colony of New South Wales.

May 15th, 1803.

First Catholic Mass celebrated in Sydney Town.

May 29th, 1803.

First Catholic Mass celebrated in Green Hills District.

June 1788.

The first earthquake felt in the Colony lasting two to three seconds.

The first Government was built in Bridge Street, Sydney in 1789. It was demolished in 1847- a plaque can be seen marking the site.

Governor Phillip's first home was a portable canvas structure brought from England, but it leaked and proved most unsuitable.

June 1789. Captain Tench and a party were the first to sight the Nepean River, near where the City of Penrith now stands. Governor Phillip named the Nepean after Ivan Nepean, Secretary for State.

February 15th, 1796.

John Caesar, Australia's first bushranger was shot dead by constables at Liberty Plains. The area of Liberty Plains is now called Strathfield, Concord and Lidcombe. It was here that the first freed convicts were allowed to settle and farm the land.

NEW ITEMS IN THE LIBRARY

Bateman's Bay & Clyde River Births 1856-1906

by Geoff Reynolds

The History of Ebenezer, Australia's Oldest Church.

donated by N. Peisley

The Blue Book, Leaders of the English Speaking World. 1975

"

Guides to Collections, of Records in the Australian War Memorial.

The Silver Cord,

Ron Mills

by Dorothy Hulme-Moir

St. Peter's Anglican Church, Campbelltown,
(Ivor G. Thomas Memorial Lecture)

by Carol Liston

Conservation Plan, St Mary's Towers. Douglas Park

by Pat Shephard

Naming of Local Parks & Reserves.

by Jan Ross

Castles, A History & Guide.

forward by Sir John Hackett.

Fred Pullman

Members Interest Research Directory - Newcastle 1993

Behind Broulee Central South Coast NSW, (Eurogodalla
Shire Council 1978)

by William A. Bayley

Mount Gambier on the Move (1856-1936)

by Les R. Hill

The Dream Palaces, Part 2; The Spanish Influence,
Australian Theatre Historical Society Inc. 1989

By Les Tod & Kevin Cork

Peg Gard

The Dream Palces, Part 3; The State Theatre,
Magnificent, Australian Theatre Historical
Society 1992.

"

NSW Court Records Indes, Pre 1900.

Picton Bench Books, Volume 4, 1858-1862

by Liz Vincent.

St. Mark's, Picton Parish Messenger.

September 1955 - December 1965 (with some gaps)

Donated by
J. Pilt

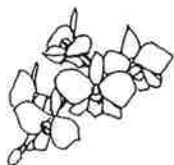
Photo of Bargo School Children 1907. (with Names) Margaret Sleeman.

'Mothers Diary'. Diary of Anne M McNamara (later
Hogan) on trip to Australia 1883.

Reminiscences of Anne Hogan (1900- 1988).

School Book of Dennis Edward Hogan, whilst at Bargo School
about 1913.

**7th AUSTRALASIAN
CONGRESS ON GENEALOGY AND FAMILY HISTORY
INC.**



P.O. BOX 40. SOUTH BRISBANE
QUEENSLAND AUSTRALIA 4101

**QUEENSLAND TO HOST
WORLD-CLASS CONGRESS
ON
GENEALOGY & FAMILY HISTORY
IN 1994**

Genealogists and Family Historians will gather in Brisbane, Queensland from 7th to 10th July 1994 for the 7th AUSTRALASIAN CONGRESS on GENEALOGY and FAMILY HISTORY. This is the first time an event of this nature has been held in Queensland and member societies from all points of the State are determined to make it a great learning experience for all who attend.

Expert speakers have been booked from Britain, Ireland, Europe, the United States of America and all Australian States, in a diverse programme of more than 50 seminars over 4 days.

The theme, "Blending the Cultures" has been integrated in the composition of this programme which features a wide range of topics. Also planned are Interest Group Meetings, Panel sessions, seminars, "How-to" lessons, one-name meetings and professional assistance. Registrants will want to return again and again to the displays by Genealogical and Family History Societies, Book-sellers etc.

Winter in Queensland, join the pre- and post- Congress tours scheduled, and above all, enjoy the friendly hospitality of your hosts and fellowship with other researchers from near and far.

For further information please write to:

Congress Convenor - Congress '94
PO Box 40
South Brisbane
Queensland, Australia 4101

THE STONEQUARRY FESTIVAL OF ARTS AND CRAFTS 1993.

The weekend of the 6-7-8th August 1993 was very busy for many members of our Society, as we again played host to the Arts and Crafts Festival. Here is the diary of my weekend.

Thursday 5th - First was a trip to the Tahmoor Public School to pick up seven screens, but we could only fit four in the car (even after taking two of the ankle biters out). That was the first of many things going wrong for the day. We all met at the hall at 1pm thinking we had enough time to get tables, trestles and screens set up. We needed many strong and able bodied men for this job, we had six but still needed more (Mr. Olympia would have been our greatest asset). My watch must have been wrong because I thought booking in time was 4pm but this lady arrived at 2.30pm so then everyone decided to get in early. From here on in it was go, go, go, with paintings to hang, craft items to be numbered and displayed. The best part of this job was you got to see the goodies first. During this time our faithful President kept up our strength with quiche and sausage rolls (hoping that none of us would expire on the job). Next, that wonderful floor plan I was trying to follow had to go, because there were too many items, oh well, never mind. So after we had done all we could, we called it quits and left about 9.30pm. I still had to contact four artists who entered their paintings but didn't show up with them. Madam President was heard all over town, swearing and cursing (not really) that we were trying to send her blind while she tried to put the programme on the computer.

Friday 6th - Back to the hall at 9.30am to ensure last minute set ups were done correctly. That ghost who lives in the hall had a thing against one of our photographs, because every time we turned around he kept taking it down and throwing it away. Oh dear, people were starting to sneeze, so I guessed the Garden Club had arrived to do their thing with decorating the hall. Thanks to Marie and Lorna for their terrific talents with flowers. While some of us were at the hall others were at the Coach House doing the spring-cleaning for our V.I.P. guest who was was going to look over our centre on Sunday. At the same time trying to get the programmes printed on a very unco-operative, temperamental (DEFINITELY MALE) totally useless photocopier. I had heard that somebody did give it a good swift kick in the (paper loader?). After this I think it may have worked better. Thanks ladies for a job well done. Then we came to the Opening. We were told we should have picked a better night but I'm afraid the Society's weather machine had flat batteries on the night. We had a huge turn out of members and visitors, I would like to thank our M.C. Mr. Bob. Wood for adding a touch of class to the evening with his formal attire (he scrubs up well). The entertainment part of our evening was provided by the Year 11 drama students from Picton High School who performed their own Cluedo script. Seeing them in the foyer they were quaking in their boots, but after the first scream was heard everyone was involved and nerves were forgotten.

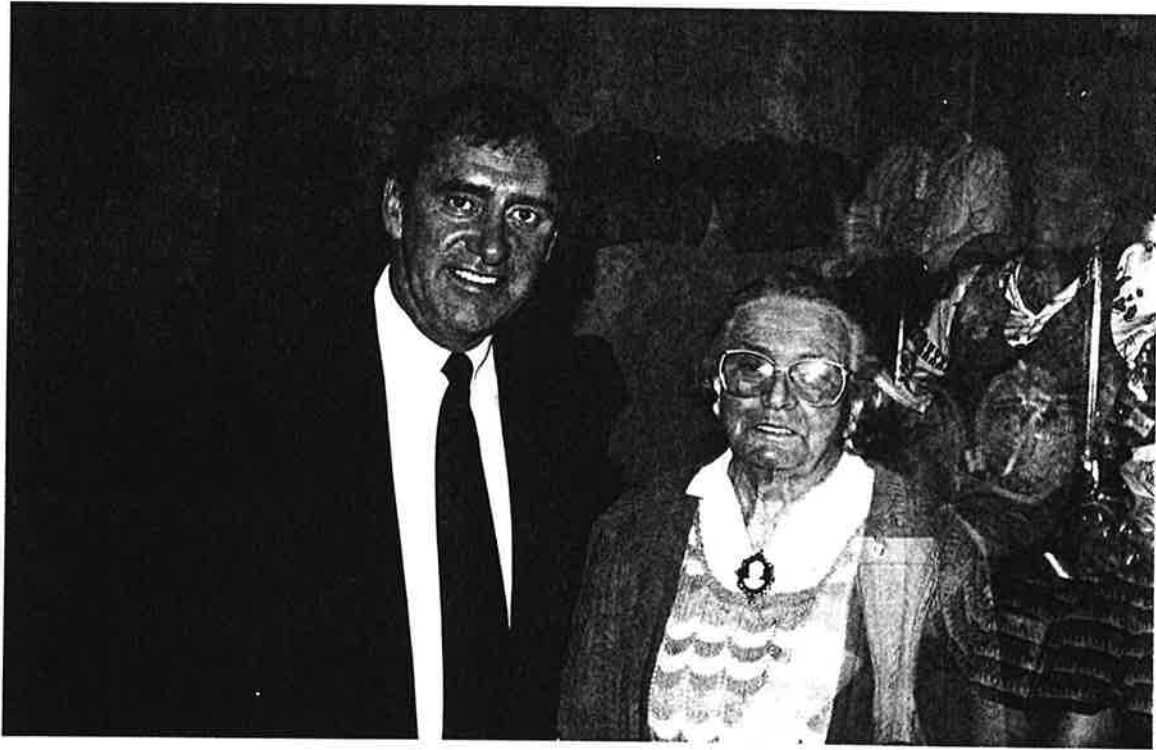
Mrs. Muller was the lucky winner of our dinner for two at Russell's Restaurant, Picton. I would like to thank everybody who helped in the kitchen, although I must say that I heard quite often someone saying "I'll just try one to see if they're hot," regardless that the item in question had been in the oven longer than the packet stated.

Saturday 7th - Back to the hall again (maybe I should have just slept there for the weekend). This was to be a day of many visitors and enquiries about next year (please let me survive this one first). Stonequarry Quilters set up their display and attacked their project of piecing a quilt with great enthusiasm, by the end of the day they had just about finished putting all the pieces together. The Tahmoor Spinners and Weavers also set up their spinning wheels and set to work. Lyn Taylor, from the Stonequarry Art Centre was showing how easy? working with pastels could be, with Michelle Welford showing her talent in Folk Art. All groups were happy to answer questions and demonstrate their skills at their craft. Many people expressed their thanks at the chance to see how things were done. The day passed pleasantly with all visitors praising us for our efforts getting everything just right. Thank you to all the ladies who made the delicious cakes and slices that sold so well with afternoon teas. At last it was time to head home. With our broom wielding mini members (co-ordinators ankle biters) under the supervision of the Vice President (also known as Nanny), the hall was left spic and span for our important visitor on Sunday.

Sunday 8th.- My first thought for the day was " This is nearly over". This was a busy morning making sure all the prize winners had arrived to collect their winnings. Madame President had trouble with not knowing who she was, as she was looking for a name tag for herself. I, meanwhile had a bad case of nerves, hoping that as soon as I had to speak to Mr. Fahey, my tongue wouldn't get caught in my braces. I was also hoping that our illustrious leader would take pity on me and look after Mr. Fahey but this was not to be, (thanks Marlane). While Mrs. Fahey headed left, it was up to me to take him to the right and explain our displays. he was impressed with the amount of entries we had and congratulated us on a job well done. His secretary had given us a strict timetable that was to be followed. Arrive 10.30am Leave hall 11.15am. Then a tour Resource Centre, to leave no later than 11.45am. We knew he would be late because he was stopped many times on our walk to be introduced to many local people. Then it was time for him to hand out the prizes. When he gave Mrs. Causer her prize he asked her about her sons, one of whom he went to school with. I think Mrs. Fahey would have liked to see what tales could be told about her husband, but time was getting away. So after a quick cuppa and cake it was time for them to leave and make a QUICK tour of the Coach. With his interest in the centre showing and meeting up with an old friend, his schedule was blown away by about an hour. Someone was on my side and I think I managed quite well (although the knees were still shaking after lunch). After lunch it was time to start sorting out paperwork for those people who sold items. At about 3pm. people started to arrive to gather up their belongings and head for home, while we stayed behind to clean up the hall. With about ten members working hard the hall was soon put to rights. This meant that the Festival was over for another year, and I have a few weeks rest before I have to think about how to make next year's Festival bigger and better. So thanks to all involved and I look forward to seeing more of you next year. We made about two thousand five hundred dollars profit over the weekend.

NIKKY HANGER.

ARTS AND CRAFTS FESTIVAL - 1993



PREMIER JOHN FAHEY AND MRS ETHEL CAUSER
WINNER OF THE NEEDLEWORK SECTION



MICHAEL HANGER - WINNER OF THE LOCAL
SCENE COLOUR PHOTOGRAPHY SECTION

VAULT HILL 'STROLL'



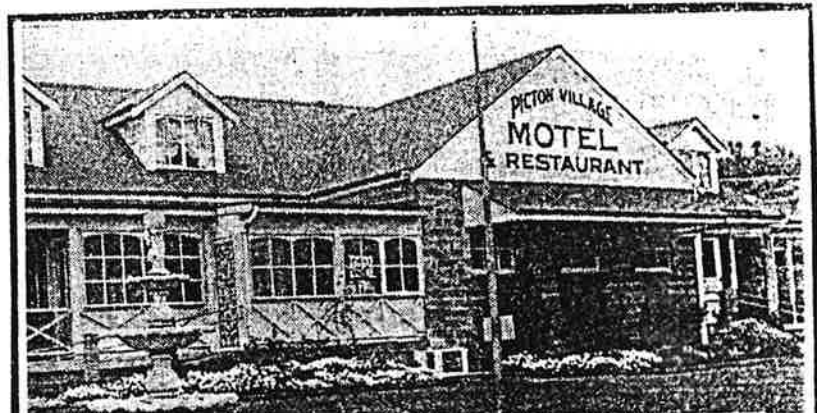
MEMBERS AND GUESTS NEAR THE VAULT



INSIDE THE VAULT



MENANGLE STREET,
PICTON 2571 NSW.
phone: (046) 77-1441



PICTON VILLAGE MOTEL & RESTAURANT

(on 5 Acres) — Award Winning Gardens (Wollondilly Shire 1991 & 1992)

- MODERN LUXURY SUITES
- LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM AVAILABLE FOR HIRE
- SITUATED IN THE HEART OF "Steam Train Country"
- WEDDING RECEPTIONS FOR 130 GUESTS

Call your Hosts Julie & Jim Lamb

Hume Highway, Picton (overlooking Golf Course)

77 2121



Raine & Horne Picton

117 Argyle Street, Picton NSW 2571 Telephone: (046) 77 2165

"PUTTING PEOPLE & PROPERTIES TOGETHER"

PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE

PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY:

PEEPS AT PICTON'S PAST by F B Knox	\$7.50
MEMBERS INTEREST DIRECTORY	2.00
BARGO GENERAL CEMETERY TRANSCRIPT	10.50
UPPER PICTON GENERAL CEMETERY TRANSCRIPT	20.00
REDBANK UNITING (FORMERLY WESLYAN) GRAVEYARD TRANSCRIPT	10.50
ST MARK'S ANGLICAN PICTON GRAVEYARD TRANSCRIPT	15.50
THIRLMERE GENERAL CEMETERY TRANSCRIPT	20.00

COACH HOUSE CHRONICLES

NO. 1 RAILWAY PRECINCT RAMBLE (Picton) by Jan Ross	5.00
NO. 2 WILTON-EAST BARGO. A Brief History by Pat Shephard	3.00
NO. 3 LIEUT. GENERAL SIR THOMAS PICTON K.G.C.B. by Cynthia Collison	2.00
NO. 4 VAULT HILL (Picton) by Jan Ross	2.00
NO. 5 HARMONY HOME (Picton-Thirlmere) by Jan Ross	4.00
NO. 6 IT HAS NO DEFINITE NAME - A POSTAL HISTORY OF TAHMOOR 1892-1916, by Marlane Fairfax	2.00
NO. 7 ANTONIO MANOLIS, THE FIRST GREEK & ATHENIAN BORN SETTLER IN NSW, by Jan Ross	2.00
NO. 8 PICTON COURT HOUSE & LOCK UP, by Jan Ross	2.00
NO. 9 ST MARY'S TOWERS - DOUGLAS PARK. NEPEAN TOWERS - WILTON, EAST BARGO. PARK HALL - EAST BARGO. by Patricia Shephard	5.00

OTHER PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE:

THIRLMERE PUBLIC SCHOOL 1888-1988	5.00
HISTORY OF THE FORBIDDEN LAND - Wollondilly Shire Council	5.00
THE TRAIL BOSS. THE FAIRLEY FAMILY AND PICTON HISTORY, by Joan Brown	12.00
CHRONICLES OF APPIN NSW, by Syd Percival	8.00

