



Bowral



Mittagong



Berrima



Moss Vale

BERRIMA DISTRICT HISTORICAL & FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY Inc.

Founded 1960

Located in the Wingecarribee Shire,
Southern Highlands of NSW

ABN 29 362 616 937

NEWSLETTER

No 550 July 2022



From the President's Desk

One wonders how we arrived at the present situation where there is a gross shortage of both paid and volunteer labour.

With the current shortage of almost half a million jobs offset by a similar number of unemployed will we ever return to the pre-pandemic situation? Volunteers are in dire shortage, causing restricted opening days by not-for-profit organisations such as our Berrima District Museum.

Our June lunch was held on 29 June at the Hermitage Marist Brothers Restaurant where a pleasant time was had by all in a beautiful rural setting. Our guest speaker, Judith Dunn OAM, kept us entertained with fascinating stories of crimes and criminals of early Parramatta.

Please make a note in your diary for the next general meeting to be held at our Mittagong Archives on Thursday 28 July at 2:00 pm. On page 3 we advise that our guest speaker was to be Pamela Bishop, who ran Linkside Nursing Home at Bundanoon for many years, but she cannot now attend due to health issues.

Linda Emery will be replacement speaker, assisted by myself and Philip Morton. The talk will be about our

recently acquired Grandfather clock, see story on page 3, with associated stories of the lives of three Moss Vale doctors. The clock was donated by the family of Dr A G Wise, a well-known doctor at Moss Vale. The clock was presented to him in 1954. It is now on display on our first floor and will be enhanced with a brief history and photographs of his life.

This month on page 5 we continue with the sale of excess library books as part of our efforts to de-clutter. The books listed in last month's newsletter were sold quickly. Thanks to our Librarian, Carolyn Dougherty, for the selecting, pricing and listing of these books.

History comes full circle with *Return to Tipperary*, a unique seminar for genealogists, historians and lovers of all things Irish. It is to be held at St. Clements's Retreat and Conference Centre at Galong in November. Unfortunately, all places were filled within hours of registration opening when over 150 expressions of interest were submitted for the 85 available positions. Our Archivist, Linda Emery, will be one of the guest speakers as will be Perry McIntyre, well known to our Irish descendants.

To round out this month's newsletter we conclude the story compiled by Philip Morton of the Rev. James Hassall and his association with Berrima Gaol.

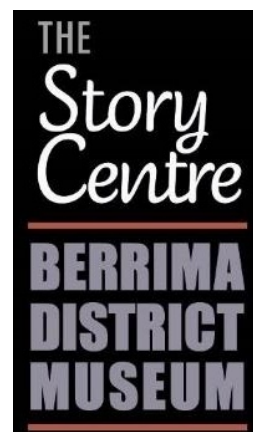
Ian Mackey

GENERAL MONTHLY MEETINGS 2022

JULY 2022: Thursday 28 July at 2:00pm
SPEAKER: Linda, Ian & Philip: 3 Moss Vale doctors, an overview of their lives

AUGUST 2022: Thursday 25 August at 2:00pm
SPEAKER: to be advised
AFTERNOON TEA is served following the speaker

The **Family History Interest Group** meets at the Mittagong Archives on the first Wednesday each month, at 1pm



Moore Memorable Musings



DINKI DI SLANG

I couldn't make up my mind whether to go to Brissie or Tassie.

Tassie was too exxy so Brissie it was. A brikkie mate of mine

suggested we meet up and catch the footie and have a bevvy or two of Bundy.

He has some cluey rellies up there who know how to bung on a barbie. He reckons after brekkie we take some tinnies or stubbies over to Jackie and Maggie's place. 'Bring your sunnies and some mozzie spray,' was the order of the day. 'The blowies might be bad around the barbie.'

It was almost Chrissie so I thought it best to take a prezzie or two. By popping into a Deli or Woolies I could pick up some yummy chockies.

On the way I passed some dodgy bikies all smoking ciggies. We gave them a miss, no biggie. Nearer the beach we saw some surfies in their cozzies. We call them budgie smugglers because one of our Pollies used to wear them.

Jackie had everything under control. On the barbie were some veggies, including mushies and chippies. The Esky was packed with ice, trannie blaring and Jackie said, 'grab yerself a frothie or a freshie!'

There were a mix of people there, a chippie called Andy, a postie called Randy, a firie called Micky and a truckie who's name I've forgotten. One of Jackie's mates was a sparky.

It was too early for the mozzies, instead we were invaded by some maggies and cockies, both birds looking to steal our snags.

The billy was bubbling away on the barbie and we made sure no kiddies came near that hottie. We didn't want anyone going to Hossie, even though Jackie's missus Penny was 8 months preggie.

What an Aussie day we had! It was a beautie!

You could say everything turned out hunky-dory.

Bruce Moore

BERRIMA DISTRICT MUSEUM

The Story Centre

1a Market Place cnr Bryan St, Berrima

OPEN: FRIDAY to SUNDAY

10.00am to 4.00pm

throughout the year including school and public holiday periods.

Groups welcome at other times by arrangement. Ph John 0434 623 402

Museum: Phone 4877 1130 or email bdmuseum@bigpond.com

Managed and operated by members of our Society who volunteer their time and expertise.

Our member receives Award



Kerry Bunker, who lives at Berrima, is a member of the Society and has served on the BDHS Management Committee for several years.

She is currently enrolled in post-graduate studies at the University of New England.

The BDHS extends its congratulations to her for recently being the recipient of the Peter J. Tyler Prize in Australian History, awarded to a post-graduate coursework student (if deemed worthy) who obtains the best results in Australian History (minimum of five units) at 400 or 500 level.

This prize is accompanied by a cash amount of \$3000. As well, the university awarded Kerry a \$1000 book bursary.

Both prizes indicate the scholarly promise of her postgraduate studies and the knowledge and expertise she brings to the BDHS.

Mt Gibraltar Heritage Survey

Member Jane Lemann, who is Acting Secretary of Mt Gibraltar Landcare & Bushcare Group, has requested help in regard to community consultation for the Mt Gibraltar Heritage Reserve Plan of Management, stating that:

"It has taken us 30 years to get to this point. So, the more interest shown in planning for and protecting our biodiversity, our landmark, our place for quiet passive recreation, our quarrying heritage, a small site in our Green Web and any special value you have, the better the plan will be."

Plan of Management for the Mount Gibraltar Heritage Reserve (The Gib)

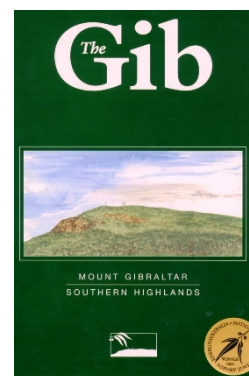
Trudy Eccleston, Acting Community Engagement Coordinator, WSC:

Thank you to those who attended our workshop last Thursday morning at the Renwick Community Centre. I'm now reaching out to invite you to visit our project page on the *Your Say Wingecarribee* website: <https://www.yoursaywingecarribee.com.au/plan-of-management-mount-gibraltar-heritage-reserve>. This project page will provide an opportunity for those unable to attend the workshop to have their say. Here, you will find a short survey. What do you value most about The Gib? What improvements/activities would you like to see help protect and manage The Gib? What activities do you do when visiting The Gib? And so on ... The survey will close at 4.30 pm on Tuesday 19 July 2022. Feel free to share with your friends and relatives. Regards, Trudy

SPECIAL OFFER from the BDHS:

The Mt Gibraltar Landcare Group's excellent 2007 publication *The Gib* is now out of print, but the book's content is available on the WSC's website to view and download.

But if you would like to own a copy of the hard-cover book, the BDHS has two available at **\$30** each, a significant discount, so please contact us to arrange purchase.



July meeting: change of speaker

Pamela Bishop was to be the guest speaker at this month's general meeting on Thursday 28 July, but has advised that, due to health reasons, she will not be able to attend. We are sorry to miss out on her reminiscences and anecdotes of Linkside/Warrigal and the Bundanoon community, and wish her well.

To fill the gap, it has been decided to feature stories associated with the Grandfather Clock that was recently donated to the Society (see next story).

Linda Emery, Ian Mackey and Philip Morton will be joint presenters at the meeting, and will provide an overview of the lives of Doctors Alcorn, Wise and Gurney who shared a practice based at Moss Vale, as noted below in the story about the grandfather clock.

Our 'Wise' Grandfather Clock

Linda Emery

We were delighted recently to receive the wonderful donation to the archives of a Grandfather clock presented by the citizens of Moss Vale to Dr Allen Glendenning Wise who practiced in the district for 20 years from 1934 until 1954.

Dr Wise was born in Sydney on Christmas Day 1900 and graduated from Sydney University Faculty of Medicine in 1923.

In 1927 he married Lois Davies in Sydney and the couple had two children.

In 1934, he came to Moss Vale to join Dr John Macquarie Alcorn who had been in practice in the town since he returned from World War I in 1919.

Sadly, Dr Alcorn died 18 months after the Wise family arrived which Dr Wise said *"was a severe blow to my wife and me... because we had*

come to know and love his eccentricities, his quaint sense of humour and his generous nature." The family lived at 12 Arthur Street which had been a doctor's surgery and residence since the 1890s.



The practice grew rapidly, with Dr Newton becoming a partner, and during the war years, there was little opportunity for a break.

After the war Dr Wise was joined by Dr Guy Gurney, who had grown up in Bowral and like Dr Alcorn had served in the Australian Army Medical Corps. Dr Gurney took over the Bundanoon and Exeter area which eased the workload for Doctors Wise and Newton.

Around 200 people attended the farewell to Dr and Mrs Wise at the Soldiers' Memorial Rooms in July 1954, clearly a reflection of their standing in the community. They considered themselves as a team – Lois Wise, as well as working alongside her husband, was active in the Red Cross and CWA. In a farewell address, Dr Wise paid tribute to the other member of his team, his dog Jo. *"For the past 10 or 11 years he has been my faithful companion at home and in the car for all his waking hours. He will also miss Moss Vale, his car trips and his visits to the hospital"*.

During the farewell, the President of Wingecarribee Shire Council, Councillor H M May, presented Dr Wise with the grandfather clock and Mrs Wise with a pearl china teaset. Responding, Dr Wise thanked everyone for the beautiful gifts which would always remind them of Moss Vale, and said that he and his wife felt greatly honoured to have been given this farewell.

The BDHS would like to very much thank Dr Wise's granddaughters, Emma and Jane, for kindly donating the clock, a significant piece of local history.

It is interesting to note that two of the doctors in practice together, Dr Alcorn and Dr Gurney, have public memorials dedicated to them – the Alcorn Memorial Clock in Moss Vale and the Guy Gurney Memorial entrance gates at Morton National Park (Dr Gurney died in 1953 at the age of just 33).

Now a third member of the practice has a memorial in a public place – in the upstairs foyer outside our Mittagong meeting room.



Bowral from the Air

Linda Emery

I recently did some research on the date of an aerial photograph of Bowral in our Hec Lamond Collection. There was no identification on the image, but it was a good print which I was able to scan in high resolution so I could zoom in on particular areas. There were two buildings in Bong Bong Street that showed the photo must have been taken between about 1926 and 1929.

The first section of the Springetts building was constructed in 1926 and it is clearly in the photograph. Further down Bong Bong Street on the corner of Boolwey Street, the original timber Presbyterian Church can be seen facing Bong Bong Street. It was moved further up the block to face Boolwey Street in 1929.

Having narrowed the time frame down, I went looking at trusty Trove to see if there was any mention in the newspapers of aerial photos of Bowral and found an article written by Jack Parry, who would become our prolific local historian, describing his flight over Bowral in February 1928.

Typical of Jack's attention to detail, he gave the name of the pilot, Captain King, who was flying an Eaglerock aeroplane. Further digging in Trove turned up a report on 20 December 1927 detailing the arrival in Sydney of the American all-metal biplane, the Eaglerock. At that point, it was yet to be unpacked and assembled, but it was expected that it would be ready to fly by the end of the week - obviously a very complex machine!

Rupert King, a World War I pilot and an instructor with the Australian Aero Club, explained that the new plane would be used for aerial survey work and for photography.

Bingo – our photo was undoubtedly taken during Jack's flight in February 1928. His account of the flight is highly descriptive and

for Jack was a thrilling experience – a brilliant word picture of his first flight.

The plane banked steeply on a turn and for one indescribable moment as I clutched the side I experienced an impalpable sensation of slipping sideways into the void; the earth seemed a separate and distant realm between which and me there was no communication. I was isolated and alone in a world of roaring wind and droning engines beating relentlessly against my eardrums.

Below, the earth slid evenly past — buildings, streets and houses queerly disproportionate — a Lilliputian world such as Gulliver may have met in his travels. But for all its smallness it was well ordered; the streets possessed a width and symmetry unsuspected. There were the town hall and courthouse — appearing squat embodiments of authority as I peered cautiously over the side into the abyss. St. Jude's Church a perfect cruciform and the Methodist with its queerly elongated tower, concrete examples of the community's spiritual striving. The Railway Station with the gleaming silver rails, symbols of the outer world.

It was a wonderful experience – amazing inasmuch as it clearly showed the ingenuity of man.

Could he have imagined that just 40 years later, the ingenuity of man would see a rocket land on the moon? The article is well worth reading.

It appeared in the *Robertson Mail* on 17 February 1928, page 3, which is on Trove or we can email you a copy of the article on request.



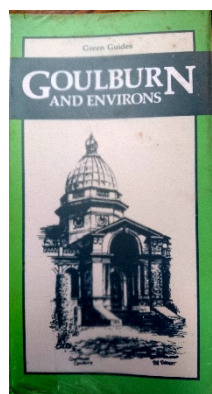
2nd lot sale of BDHS Library books

An initial list of books for sale, culled from the BDHS library by Carolyn Dougherty, librarian, was provided in last month's newsletter, with prices at a discount.

Most of the books listed were very quickly snapped up, and so another batch is provided here. Please contact us without delay if you want to buy any of these books. If you live locally, you may collect and pay for your selections at the archives during opening hours. Alternatively, phone 4872 2169 or email the Society at bdhsarchives@gmail.com and we will advise cost of postage and payment methods.

LIBRARY BOOKS FOR SALE – LIST TWO, JULY 2022

Books are ex library so will have labels on their covers



Aslanides, Timoshenko et al. **Goulburn and Environs: A Comprehensive Guide.** Published 1983. 152 pages. Soft cover. **\$10**

Bayley, William A. **Shoalhaven: History of the Shire of Shoalhaven,** 1965. 232 pages. Hard cover. **\$5.**

Burke, David. **The World of Betsey Throsby. Discovering Australia's Colonial Past in the Southern**

Highlands of New South Wales. Published 1994. 80 pages. Soft cover. **\$10.**

Cavanough, Jane et al. **Gardens of the Southern Highlands, New South Wales 1828-1988.** Published 1988. 95 pages. Soft cover. **\$10.**

Chambers, Margaret. **Finding Families: The Guide to the National Archives of Australia for Genealogists.** Published 1998. 330 pages. **\$20.**

Dupain, Max. **To Orange with Love.** 2nd Edition. Published 1995. Soft cover. **\$20.**

Ellis, Netta. **Braidwood, Dear Braidwood.** A History of Braidwood and District. Published 1989. 214 pages. Soft cover. **\$7.**

Emery, Linda. **Exploring Exeter.** Published 1998. Soft cover. 59 pages. **\$5.**

Emilsen, Susan E. **Frensham: An Historical Perspective.** Published 1988. 224 pages. As new condition. **\$30.**

Freeland, J. M. **The Making of a Profession. A History of the Growth and Work of the Architectural Institutes in Australia.** Publ. 1971. 297 pages. **\$20.**

Griffiths, G. Nesta. **Some Southern Homes of New South Wales.** Published 1952. Hard Cover. Some damage to cover. **\$3.**

Hoskins, Sir Cecil. **The Hoskins Saga.** Published 1969. Hard cover. 140 pages. **\$10.**

Hunt, Patsy. **We are Their Heirs: A History of Taralga.** Published 1990. Soft Cover. **\$5.**

Larcombe, F. A. **The Origin of Local Government in New South Wales 1831-58. A History of Local Government in New South Wales. Vol. 1.** Published 1973. 323 pages. Hard Cover. **\$5.**

Macqueen, Andy. **Blue Mountains to Bridgetown. The life and journeys of Barrallier 1773-1853.** Published 1993. Paper back. 160 pages. **\$5.**

Schofield, Jeanette. **Celebrating 50 Years. Colo Vale Community Association Inc. Short History of the Village & Surrounding Properties.** 76 pages. Soft cover. **\$5**

Schofield, Jeanette. **Memories of Colo Vale. Celebrating 125 Years.** Published 2008. 88 pages. Paperback. **\$5**

Smith, Geoff. **A History of Fitzgerald's Valley, Wimbeldon.** Published 1996. Revised ed. 36 pages. Soft cover. **\$25.**

Tench, Captain Watkin. **Sydney's First Four Years being a reprint of A Narrative of the Expedition to Botany Bay and A Complete Account of the Settlement at Port Jackson.** Published 1961. Hard cover. **\$10.**

Railway Centenary 1867 – 1967 Shire of Mittagong - Souvenir Book and programme 1st to 5th March 1967. Flimsy paperback. **\$8.**

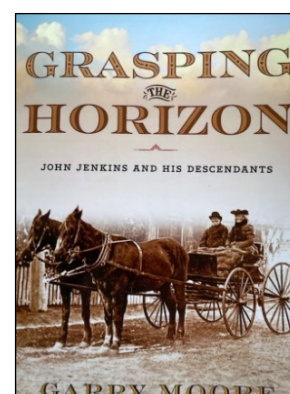
New addition to the BDHS Library

Grasping the Horizon: John Jenkins and his Descendants
by Garry Moore

The author recently donated a copy of this book to the BDHS, delivering it in person to our museum at Berrima. Garry is the great x3 grandson of Jenkin's sister. His research for the book included making use of the information in the Jenkin's biography file provided to him from the BDHS archives, which he acknowledges.

After arriving as a convict in May 1821, Jenkins was assigned to James Atkinson at Oldbury near Berrima.

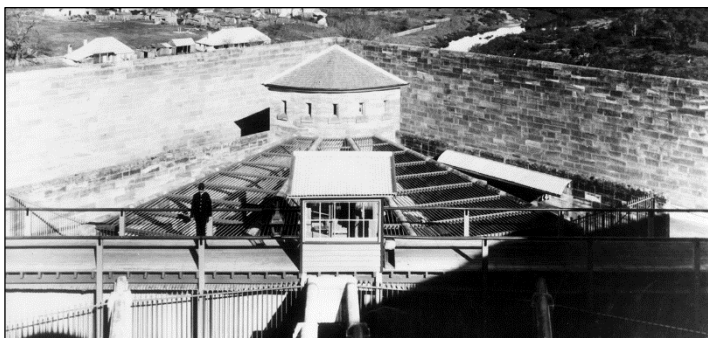
A review of the book by Geraldine Moore: It "traces the amazing lives of three generations of a single family of squatters. Having left poverty and social disgrace in England in the early 1820s, they seized the opportunity to re-make themselves in Australia.



Rev James Hassall reminiscences

Appointed as the first Rector of the Parish of Berrima in 1853, Rev James Hassall served there for 20 years, also being a Chaplain to the Gaol. He then moved to Queensland and 1902 published *In Old Australia: records and reminiscences from 1794* being a book about the early colonial days, his extended family and his own life. Regarding the period he spent locally, some extracts were provided in last month's issue and now continue here, poignantly evoking the early days at our district's iconic old Berrima Gaol.

Having already spoken of William Small, he continues that "Our worthy gaoler, with all his acuteness, was taken in on one occasion. He appointed one of the prisoners as groom, to look after his horse, that he kept in the gaol, and allowed him a quarter of an hour to attend to it whilst the other men were being mustered and placed in their cells for the night. This groom very cleverly plaited a rope from the straw bedding and fastened a horse-shoe, which he took from the horse's foot, to the end of it. He watched his opportunity, and, when warders and prisoners were engaged in another part of the prison, he threw the rope on to the top of the wall, catching an iron bar that supported the watch-box from which in the daytime a warder had command of all that was going on inside and outside the gaol. The groom very soon pulled himself up, on to the wall, and, passing the rope over, let himself down on the other side."



"He was not missed for some time, so managed to make good his escape. I heard of him, out West, when I came to Queensland, but he had a wife and family and was behaving well and I did not see it as a duty to report him. Afterwards, however, someone informed against him, and he was apprehended and sent back to prison to complete his sentence."

"Previous to this, two men escaped from the gaol by creeping down a sewer which passed under the wall to the river. One was a notorious bushranger; he was captured and brought back. He and his brother had been taken by the police and, whilst travelling from Crookwell to the Goulburn Gaol, on horseback, this

man seized the policeman's gun and attempted to shoot him, but accidentally shot his own brother instead."

"Another story connected with the Berrima Gaol is interesting to recall as one of possible tragedy averted by what seemed a mere chance. I was travelling by myself in a trap, along the Bargo Brush road, towards Picton, and passing a tramp on the way asked if he would like a lift. He accepted, we entered into conversation, and he said, 'I suppose you know me, sir?' I replied that I did not recollect his face. He then told me he was just out of goal and was very glad to meet me, as he had a great trouble on his mind, which he would tell me if I would not mention his name. The cooks in the kitchen were cutting a hole in the back of the oven, through the goal wall. He dared not tell the gaoler or he would have been killed by the other prisoners at any time, if caught. He had no objection to their getting away if they could, but he feared there would be a great deal of bloodshed before they could be captured again, and he would blame himself for this. They hoped, he said, to be ready to clear out in a day or two."

"When I returned, next day, I acquainted the gaoler with the facts, he quietly inspected the whole of the kitchen, poked his nose into the oven and discovered the little game. The cooks were displaced and a new lot took their places. The gaoler alone was blamed, for looking about where he was not wanted."

"I must close with one more incident that took place before the whole system of the gaol was changed to that of a solitary treatment establishment. I had been out to Burrawang, about ten or twelve miles away, and when I came home, about 2 pm, found a message awaiting me, to go at once to the gaol. When I got there, I found the place in a state of great excitement. A dining-room had shortly before been erected against the gaol wall, where all the prisoners used to assemble for their meals. Here they concocted a plan to bar themselves in and remain the night when, I believe, they intended, with small tools they kept hidden in their clothes, to cut a hole through the roof and make their escape."

"After breakfast, when the warders called them to go to their work, they would not come out of the room. They had fastened the only door, barricading it with the table and stools and defied the warders to bring them out. The visiting Justices and the police were summoned, but what was to be done? A telegram was sent to the Sheriff in Sydney and the Executive Council assembled, who first proposed to send more police from Sydney. Reply was made that there were sufficient warders and police at Berrima, but that the

authorities saw no way of bringing the mutineers out unless by firing at them through the barred windows. The Government objected to this at first, but, just as I arrived at the gaol, a telegram came, authorizing the warders to fire on the men."

"I at once saw that if once the prisoners knew this they would not be fools enough to stay in and be shot at. So I put on a bold face and told the officials that I would bring the men out in five minutes. They said I might try, but thought that, as a parson, I was going to try moral persuasion. I went to a window and asked the men what they were shut up for. They said they had some grievances, wished to see the Sheriff, and did not intend to come out of the room until he came up from Sydney. I told them it was a serious matter; that they were in rebellion against the Government, and that the Sheriff could not hear complaints while they were in a state of rebellion. 'We will not come out,' they replied, 'until he comes.' 'It is impossible,' said I, 'that you should be left here for the night. You must be brought out.' 'How?' they rejoined. 'There is only one way I can see, I said, 'and that is to shoot you through the windows.' Those who heard me turned as white as a sheet. I saw they were taken by surprise, and I said 'I will come again in five minutes. You can decide what you will do.'

"I went back to the office and was much chaffed on my undertaking. 'Well, are they coming out?' was the cry. I said, 'You gave me five minutes and the time is not up yet.' I went to the men again, when the prisoners said, 'We have considered the matter, Sir, and are agreed to come out if you will stand by us and see that we are not *insulted*.' I told them I would take care they were not insulted. (They were afraid that if the warders jeered the men would make a rush at the officers and bloodshed would follow)."

"I then went to the office and asked that the warders and police might be drawn up in a line and ordered not to speak a word, as the men intended to come out. It was a sight to see them, one after another, marching past quietly to their cells. I received great credit, but did not tell those who had doubted my influence that it was the fear of being shot down through the windows that had brought the men out. The Sheriff came up, in a day or two, to punish them, but I asked him, as a favour, not to take any further notice of the affair, as it had ended so quietly. The prisoners ever after appealed to me in any difficulty."

"In 1862 Berrima Gaol was converted into a separate treatment and solitary-system establishment. All prisoners, in any part of the colony, receiving a sentence of five years imprisonment or over were sent to Berrima to undergo a whole year's solitary

confinement. This extreme punishment was afterwards reduced to nine months. When their course of solitary was completed, the prisoners were transferred to Parramatta Gaol to serve the remainder of their time. The Sheriff informed me, after due consideration had been given to the matter, that the chaplains – my Roman Catholic colleague and myself – would be required to visit the men under their respective ministrations weekly, in their separate cells. The intention had at first been to have Divine Service in the prison chapel, with a separate box for each man, so that the minister could be seen but none of the other prisoners."

"Earl Belmore, then Governor of NSW, took a great interest in the gaol and was concerned for the well-being of the prisoners, and he was anxious that service should be held. I felt, however, that there would be a danger and a failure if the attempt were made and that there would be no benefit, in any religious sense, to the men if compelled to attend Divine Worship cramped up in these cages. The project was abandoned and far more good done, I believe, by the system adopted in its stead, that of individual instruction in the separate cells."

"Most of the bushrangers of this period, in NSW, who lived to reach a gaol, for some of them were shot on the field, passed through my hands. I have had full, true accounts from them of their bushranging lives. Some used to speak of having had a jolly time of it whilst their liberty lasted. The network of 'telegraphs' – selectors and others in league with them, among whom they spent their stolen money – in great measure used to prevent their apprehension."

"The bushrangers were in no great dread of the police generally, but they stood in deadly fear of Captain Batty and Inspector Pottinger. Some of them told me once that four of them, on one occasion, were on the top of a hill, in open country, when they saw some police approaching and made ready for a fight. The police, however, as soon as they caught sight of them, quietly eased off round the hill, as if they had missed them, and left them to themselves."

"Rolf Boldrewood, in his 'Robbery Under Arms,' mentions the 'Red Cap' gang. Those of them who came to Berrima were a miserable-looking lot. When bushrangers were outlawed, bushranging was soon put down. Some of the men told me that once they were proclaimed outlaws, they led a dreadful life. They dared not go to sleep at night, for fear their own mates would shoot them, for the sake of the large rewards offered by Government, together with a free pardon, for any outlaw, dead or alive."

compiled by Philip Morton

Berrima District Historical & Family History Society Inc

PO Box 131 Mittagong NSW 2575 ☎ Telephone (02) 4872 2169

email: bdhsarchives@gmail.com ☎ web: www.berrimadistricthistoricalsociety.org.au

- ARCHIVES:** Cnr Old Hume Highway and Bowral Road, MITTAGONG.
OPEN: Mondays, Tuesdays 10am-4pm and Saturdays 10am-1pm. Closed Public Holidays.
Library collection contains reference books, journals and a general collection.
- MUSEUM:** Market Place, Berrima. Tel: 02 4877 1130. Email: bdmuseum@bigpond.com
AT PRESENT, OPEN: 10.00am to 4.00pm, Fridays to Sundays.
This includes during school and public holiday periods.
- MEMBERSHIP:** Any person wanting to join the Society may do so at any stage during the year by completing a form and paying the appropriate fee. Joining Fee \$10.00 – Single \$25.00 – Family \$35.00.
- AFFILIATIONS:** Royal Australian Historical Society, Museums Australia Inc and NSW Association of Family History Societies.

If undelivered return to:
Berrima District Historical & Family History Society Inc
PO Box 131
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BERRIMA DISTRICT HISTORICAL & FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY Inc.

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Museum Sub-Committee: Sylvia Carless, Ros Dale, Harlan & Lyn Hall, Bud Townsing, Harold Wall, Michele Woods

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