



# THE KOGARAH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

## NEWSLETTER

F E B R U A R Y

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#### OUR FEBRUARY MEETING.

Our next meeting will be held at 8 p.m. on Thursday, 12th February on the Second Floor of the Civic Centre, Belgrave Street, Kogarah.

Members will be happy to know that our Speaker on this occasion is Mr. Don Sinclair - but as there is an element of surprise at the end of his talk, we deem it best to keep you in suspense.

And if you don't come, you'll ..... never ..... know!

#### Alderman K. R. Cavanough, A. M.

We rejoice to learn that our Patron & Life-Member (and Founder of our Society) Ald. Ken Cavanough, has been created a Member of the Civil Division of the Order of Australia.

We are happy that we were able, in a small way, to add our support to the granting of this well-deserved honour, when we joined with innumerable other organisations to make known our admiration and sincere appreciation for the very beneficial public works which our friend has achieved over many years.

Congratulations, Ken!

J. E. Veness.

#### OUR JANUARY MEETING

The three films promised for our January meeting were well worth seeing. There were some interesting shots of the construction and completion of the Sydney Harbour Bridge. As we saw the raising of one of the central hangers (on which the deck is suspended from the arches) I was reminded that as it lay in Dorman Long's workshop I walked along its length, before being taken by the Works' Manager up on the arches, which had not then met.

There were some excellent aerial shots of the graceful arch of the Captain Cook Bridge and we saw the manner of its construction.

The total collapse of the Tacoma Bridge was something that had to be seen to be believed. This \$6,000,000 suspension bridge turned and twisted in huge waves just as though it were made of cloth material. Then - crash it went into the river.

as a bonus, we then saw a ten-minute colour film called "Steam". It showed some of the most interesting trains run in England for tourists. Some of these were of standard guage, and others were of a guage of only fifteen inches. The authentic sounds of engines puffing and panting as they ascended tracks built up the steep mountain slopes, proved irresistible to all men under ninety.

#### OUR ANNUAL MEETING IN MARCH.

Please take notice that our Annual General Meeting will be held at 8 p.m. on the Second Floor of the Civic Centre on 11th March 1976. There will be the presentation of the financial statements and an election of the office-bearers and management committee.

Following an increase of postage on the Newsletter, from 1st February, from nine cents to fifteen cents (it would have been 17 cents if we hadn't bought envelopes) the Management Committee considered the amonut of the annual subscriptions and resolved to recommend that from the 1st February it be fixed at \$2. 00 per annum for ordinary members and \$1. 50 each for Pensioners and Students.

In the case of new members who join during the year, the Management Committee resolved to recommend the following additional Rule:- "Provided that in the first year of Membership, the said subscription shall be calculated at the rate of 20 cents or 15 cents respectively for each incomplete month, with a maximum of \$2. 00 or \$1. 50."

#### SOCIAL SECRETARY'S REPORT.

For your consideration, we propose a tour to the Hunter Vellely on Sarurday, 20th March. It will leavethe Civic Centre at 7.30 a.m. and return at about 7 p.m. This pleasant day would include morning tea at the Oaks, lunch and an inspection of a winery (if required), a visit to Grossman House, Maitland and finish at Gosford's League's Club for a Coffee break before proceeding home.

We would require a full coach of 45 and the cost would be \$10. (It may be less if we do not have an inspection of a winery). The cost of morning tea and fee for inspection of Grossman House (30c) is not included.

It will be a full day and well worth the cost. If you would like to come, please telephone me on 587 6986 and then I will know how many are interested and whether or not to go ahead with the booking. This is URGENT!

#### Our Bus Tour to Menai.

We were fortunate with the weather as a full bus left from outside the Civic Centre on Sundat afternoon, 8th January, and after picking up our guides, Messrs. Alf. and Fred. Midgley at Sutherland, and being supplied by them with individual 4-page leaflets and a map we procceded with a tour of Menai district.

We commenced our tour down a very steep hill - with extremely sharp turns and our usual driver, Charley Tunks, was certainly required to demonstrate his ability to handle a bus in difficult conditions.

We saw beautiful vistas of the Woronora River and many homes of the pioneers of this mostly tree-covered area, large portions of which are still under-developed - although there are now many signs of an awakening.

We paid a visit to the Menai Bush Fire Brigade Headquarters and the officer-in-charge gave us an informal talk about his equipment and activities and an inspection of his station. Then we went to the small Congregational Church where a large collection of photographs had been arranged for our inspection.

This tour provided us with an opportunity to inspect an area about which the majority of <sup>us</sup> knew very little and we are grateful to our guides for their successful efforts to make it one to be enjoyed by us all.

A Thought for the Month. "Be yourself, and you'll always be in good company".

Sylvia Kelly. Social Secretary.

#### Our Sympathy to Mr. & Mrs. Dave Briancourt.

Our former Treasurer, Mrs. Patti Briancourt, and her husband Dave, have suffered a severe loss in the death of their daughter-in-law Viki, who was the dear mother of a two-year-old boy and a five months old baby girl.

We convey our sincere sympathy and loving thoughts to them.

#### Mrs W. Wright.

Mrs. W. Wright, wife of Vice-President Bill, has unfortunately needed to have a spell in The St. George Hospital, where she was for some time in the intensive-care ward when a heart condition caused some anxiety. Grateful for the care she received, we are glad to say that this condition has now improved and we send our best wishes for the future.

It was not generally known at the Christmas Party that Bill's absence was caused by the state of Mrs. Wright's health, and we now gratefully acknowledge that at such a worrying time Bill supplied and delivered his piano for the use of the Orchestra and also donated the serviettes, plates and cutlery. Thank you, Bill.

#### Mrs. M. Grieve.

Mrs. M. Grieve also spent five days in St. George and we are pleased to say that when she attended the Management Committee meeting recently she appeared to be her usual cheerful self again. Best wishes to her.

#### Museum Report.

Carss' Cottage had well over one hundred visitors on New Year's Day, making a good beginning for 1976. Many of the children attending showed a great interest in everything and their questions were quite fascinating.

Holiday-makers from far and wide expressed their enjoyment in visiting the Park and Museum and sought information on many aspects of local history and the activities of the Society.

Best-selling item of the month was "Carss' Cottage' Jam. This has been extremely popular, running our stocks rather low! A plentiful supply will soon be available but as we need to change over to the Metric System, jars may be slightly larger and priced accordingly.

There have been many additions to the museum collection in recent weeks and the following items are acknowledged with appreciative thanks to the



the donors on behalf of the Society. Here is a list of the items:-  
 A typewriter (Underwood, c.1890) was donated by Mrs. B. Conno, of Carlton. Among many gifts from Mrs. H. Button we received a framed marriage certificate, an ambulance corps certificate, a Medal given to British Soldiers in the first unit formed in World War I. Mr. V. Smith donated a copy of 'Australian Landscapes in Miniature' published by Legend Press, containing reproductions of paintings in colour, with text titled "Our Heritage in Australian Landscape" written by Ray H. Goddard. Artists represented include Elioth Gruner, who is of special interest, having been a resident of Kogarah soon after the turn of the century. A photograph showing the Carlton Baptist Church in Garfield Street, Carlton, with a group of people attending the opening of the Church (over forty years ago) was donated by Ald. & Mrs. F. Baker. Another photograph taken in the School of Arts, Kogarah, depicts a large gathering of people celebrating a twenty-first birthday. This was donated by Mrs. S. Kelly. From Miss D. MacLean we have received (on loan) a beautifully illuminated invitation to a State Concert at the Sydney Town Hall, on May 31st, 1901, in the presence of Their Royal Highnesses The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. From the Citizens' Royal Reception Committee, and personally signed by the Mayor, James Graham, the recipients were Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Munro, relatives of Miss MacLean. Printed in gold, with richly coloured scrolls and other decoration, it will be an attractive item to include in our exhibit commemorating the seventy-fifth anniversary of Federation in Australia, which is being prepared for the Museum.

A change is to be made to the display set-up by the St. George Philatelic Society. Pre-Federation postal stationery will be featured, material being supplied by Mrs. Nita Wilson, of Oatley. The present exhibit was loaned by Mr. J. Gifford, of Kogarah, and has received much concentrated viewing by old and young alike. We express our appreciation to all these people mentioned for their interest in Carss' Cottage and for their contributions to its continuing progress.

#### Museum Roster:

<u>On duty</u>		<u>To open Museum.</u>
February	15th - Mr. & Mrs. E. Schweikert.	Mr. J. Veness.
"	22nd - Mrs. B. Dodd, Miss P. Harry	Mr. J. Lean.
"	29th - Mrs. S. Kelly, Mrs. J. James	Mrs. S. Kelly.
March	7th - Mr. & Mrs. R Diment.	Mr. J. Veness.
"	14th - Miss J. Nicholson & Mrs M. Boland.	Mr. J. Bean.
"	21st - Mrs. D. Hatton & Mrs. M. Grieve.	Mrs. D. Hatton.
"	28th - Mr. & Mrs. J. Howard	Mr. J. Veness.
April	4th - Mr. J. Wright & Mr. K. Grieve	Miss C. McEwen
"	11th - Mrs. G. Johns & Mrs. G. Taylor	Mrs. G. Johns.

Could we please have volunteers for Lanter Monday?

If any date given above is inconvenient, please contact me at the next meeting or by telephone - 57 5940.

Gwen Lean.

### ACCESS RADIO.

As some Members will know, Access Radio, under the Australian Assistance Plan, is a distinct possibility in the near future.

The organisation has been set up under the South West Sydney Regional Development Committee and various associations have made application for programme time.

The combined Historical Societies of the area, viz, Canterbury, Hurstville, Kogarah, Marrickville and St. George, have applied for two programmes weekly, namely, Thursday evenings at 9.30 p.m. and Sunday afternoons at 1.30. Each programme is to be for a quarter-hour duration.

It has been suggested that programmes could consist of items of news of societies, question-and-answer panels, dramatisations of historical events, interviews with old residents and historical notes on the various municipalities.

The feeling of the joint meeting of Society delegates was that a small committee should be created to prepare the taped material. With this in mind, it was suggested that throughout the Societies there may be members, friends and children of members who would be interested in preparing such programmes. If such people would like more information, they could contact me of 546 3932.

While the whole concept is tentative at the moment, it was felt that we would be well-advised to have some plans prepared in case we received the go-ahead.

A more detailed report of the joint meeting will be given at our next general meeting.

J. E. Veness.

### SOME 1908 NEWS FROM THE ST. GEORGE CALL

Another Pioneer has passed to his long home, Mr. Thomas Smithson of Stoney Creek Road, Bexley, who died on Friday, reported the St. George Call on 4th July 1908.

Mr. Smithson was a native of Leeds, Yorkshire, and came to this country in the ship Ascendant (Capt. Spencer) in 1852. He resided at Paddington for a couple of years and in 1854 launched forth in the business he had left in his old country, tobacco manufacturing. He established a factory at Stoney Creek Road, carried it on for a score of years supplying most of the Sydney houses with tobacco and snuff and then retired. Mr. Smithson was one of the first road trustees for the district, a position he held until the time of his death.

Many an incident he could relate of the early days when the settlers anxious to make a decent road to Sydney, brought their own saplings and laid the first corduroy track, giving an approach to Cook's River. The deceased gentleman was a staunch supporter both in England and in N. S. W. of the freetrade party.

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Just 37 years ago, in 1939, this description of life in early Bexley appeared in the 'Hurstville Propeller'.

PIONEER DAYS OF BEXLEY.

by W. P. Kinsella.

The harsh realities of a pioneer family's early struggles in the untamed Australian bush of the 1860's; the resourcefulness of a gallant little mother, with her own hands, providing food clothing and comforts for her home; a domestic and outdoor life so utterly different from our own electrified times - these were some of the reflections which flashed across my mind on a recent Sunday afternoon, when I had the privilege of a most interesting chat with Mrs. Frances C. Carey, wife of the late William Carey, who has lived longer in Bexley than any other resident.

More affectionately known to her numerous relatives and friends as "Granny" Carey, this lady now resides with her daughter, Mrs. Sprod, at the lower end of Broadford Street, Bexley, overlooking the wide gully of Bardwell Creek. Mrs. Carey, however, is something more than just "Granny", because apart from her own children, she has something like thirty grandchildren and fifteen or more great-grandchildren - and is related to several of St. George's oldest families. Mrs. Carey was not sure of the number of relatives "as it's some time since she last took a census".

In her Broadford Street home, which was the first to be built in that part of Bexley, Mrs. Carey has lived for more than forty years. But long before then, when her parents first came to St. George, she spent her childhood in a home in Forest Road, which has since disappeared before the march of suburban settlement. This latter place was a typical country-fied house, built of weatherboards, and originally used as the district's very first inn. It stood on the spot where is now the new Bexley Public School, on the eastern side of Forest Road.

To appreciate fully the rural background of the life into which Mrs. Carey was born it is very necessary to forsake entirely the modern civilised aspect of St. George. I have to take you back in mind to a time when the whole of these districts was blanketed under a vast primeval forest - broken only by the rare clearings of the very first pioneers. Across the landscape there snaked the thin scraggy lines of Gannon's Forest Road, and a rough track which ran out toward Canterbury. Of course, they were nothing like roads as known today, but just dusty divisions between the eternal trees, and slushy boggy channels in wet weather. To the first settlers - in days before radio, telephones, railway or even a postal service - these tracks were the only means of access to and from the outside world. Carts and horses were the only vehicles - otherwise one simply walked.

In her young womanhood, Mrs. Carey thought little of walking from Bexley to Cook's River, and miles on to the old St. Peter's Church of England for Sunday service. That was the nearest chapel of her denomination in those times, and the nearest stores and shops were at Newtown!

Gentle reader, let that astonishing fact sink in. Can you imagine yourself today riding, or perhaps walking, to Newtown just to buy a couple of pounds of this or a bushel of that! Be thankful, then, that you live in modern times; but in doing so, pay a mindful tribute to those who, in great faith, laid the foundations for to-day's facilities and progress.

Mrs. Carey was born as far back as 1859, actually not in Bexley, but down the dale and over the hill, so to speak, in what is now Earlwood. The site of her parents' home was the fifty-acre Crown grant of land at the end of where the present Earlwood tram terminus is, which was secured by Mrs. Carey's grandfather, John Parkes, prior to 1820. This place became known locally as "Parkes' Camp" and later got the name of "Parkes' Town" - but the modern name of Earlwood eventually replaced it.

Whilst still a baby in arms, a mere ten months old, Mrs. Carey journeyed eastward into a new country with her mother and father, by means of the old spring cart, via the rustic bush track through Moorefields and Kingsgrove. On the Forest Road, Bexley site which I mentioned at first (where the Public School now stands) the family of Isaac Parkes, father of Mrs. Carey, settled into their new home. Actually, however, this cottage had been built by Mr. Parkes some ten or more years previously to serve the purpose of an inn. As such, Mrs. Carey tells me, it was the very first public house to appear in local districts - even before the ancient "Blue Post" Inn of Hurstville, or the "Man of Kent" in Kingsgrove. Mr. Parkes did not conduct the Bexley inn himself, but rented it to others. At first it had the quaint and most picturesque name of "The Good old Irish Gentleman", and later it was called "The Foresters' Retreat" - both these names being typical of the times. Alas, that old-time place has long since disappeared.

The property surrounding Mrs. Carey's childhood home was eighteen acres in extent, covered in dense bush and scrub like the whole of the vast landscape thereabouts. Isaac Parkes had bought it for six pounds (twelve dollars) an acre. It extended from the corner of Forest Road and what is now Harrow Road, right down the hill to where is now Watkin Street, Rockdale. The St. George Bowling Club premises and White's old estate (now owned by Dr. Graham) stand on portion of Parkes' original eighteen-acre lot. However, let me give you a glimpse of the life and circumstances in which the youthful Mrs. Carey appeared - in which I shall quote her actual words.

"My father kept some cattle on the place when I was a young girl, with some of the cows for milking. Every now and again he would kill a heifer, and salt the meat down in casks to supply our family larder. It was the only meat we could get in those days, and we had no bread except what my mother baked on the open hearth. The only water supply we had was a little stream we called Spring Creek. It ran down the hill through what is now Dr. Graham's garden and under Watkin Street towards Rockdale.

It was a beautiful run of clear water and we never knew it to dry up. When I was a girl we used to carry our washing down the hill and do

it beside the creek. In those days it was nothing unusual for me to have to carry nine buckets of water from the spring up to our house on Forest Road each morning before breakfast.

With loving admiration for her own mother, Mrs. Carey related how this pioneer woman, day after day, was thrown back on to her own initiative and resourcefulness - making the best of the scant material and primitive conditions.

At that time there were not even such things as kerosene lamps - just candles, and my mother used to make her own by pouring household fat into six-in-one moulds, using string for the wicks. When set hard the candles were taken out of the mould and these served as our only means of light. Many an hour I have seen my mother sewing with needle and thread beside the flickering light of a home made candle. We had no sewing machine then and made all our clothes by hand.

Mother used to make all our school hats from the leaves of cabbage-tree palms which grew wild in Bardwell Creek gully. These cabbage-tree hats, as they were called, were very popular in those days and worn by nearly everybody. At times my mother used to make extra ones for the gay young "bloods" of the district. The best hats brought three or four guineas (six to eight dollars) each.

The menfolk used to wear white moleskin trousers, with Scotch twill shirts and white socks. Mother had to scrub the trousers on a board with a brush - and, of course, with home-made soap. When hung on the line to dry the trousers came out as white as snow.

Our amusements then were what we made for ourselves. Mother wouldn't let us go out to dances, so it was quite a big event when she arranged one in our own home every Thursday night. Of course, we used to have picnics on occasions. Every year, without fail our parents took us for a whole day's outing down Rocky Point Road to Sans Souci on Easter Monday. My father would be up well before dawn on that day, getting the cart and horse and everything else ready. At times, too, I remember how we used to drive through the bush over Moorefields way. This was a bit exciting at times, especially if we returned after dark, because the packs of wild dogs or dingoes would come running round from the bush. Out Kingsgrove way the wild dogs used to yap at night outside the kitchen doors of the few settlers who lived there.

When I was a little girl a mob of aborigines used to pass through on their way from the South Coast. In my mind I can still see them camping under a big red-gum tree on one of Preddy's paddocks - the bucks with their gins and piccaninnies. They were a wild-looking lot, but there was one decent old fellow called "Kooma", who used to call at our kitchen door and ask mother for a cup of tea and something to eat. Out of gratitude he always offered to rock my baby sister to sleep in her cot. I can still hear the funny old sing-song lullaby he used to mumble in his deep voice. It went something like this - "Jobinah yung-geereah yah-yah: jobinah yung-geereah yah-yah" repeated over and over again.



Just 110 years ago, a few years after the erection of Carss' Cottage, there appeared in the January 1866 edition of the Sydney Mail, this description of the capture of the bushranger, John Dunn.

#### CAPTURE OF JOHN DUNN THE BUSHRANGER

From the Correspondent of the Bathurst Times

Your readers will no doubt be curious to know the full story of the desperate engagement between Dunn and the police, in which I may say all engaged were wounded. Constable Hawthorne had a bullet put through his hat, senior constable Elliott received a wound from a blow of the pistol Dunn carried, whilst Dunn himself and M'Hale were badly wounded, and both are in a very low state, neither of them being out of danger. Sub-inspector Hogg, of this place, set off this morning for the scene of the affray.

From a comparison of Elliott's statement with that of a gentleman just arrived at Dubbo, and who went expressly some twenty miles out of his way to Coonamble to hear the facts of the case, I can vouch for the perfect accuracy of the following information.

Dunn, Thunderbolt and Co., were in November last sticking-up on the Birres River in the northern country. They afterwards visited the Bemo, Gulgoa, and all the country circumscribed by the Bogan, the Macquarie, the Castle-reagh, the Darling, and the large creeks tributary to these. Inspector Zouch and Sergeant Flynn let the party slip through their hands, and only for the pluck and activity of Constable M'Hale, this trebly-dyed murderer would be at large still. M'Hale, who had been but a few months in charge of the Cannonbar station, on Duck Creek, together with one of his men named Hawthorne, and Elliott from the Coonamble station, came early on the morning of the 24th December, before daylight, to the hut of a man named Walton, in the employ of Mr. Perry of Marthaguy. This Walton was suspected of harbouring a most notorious scoundrel, a half-cast, who went under the name of George Smith, alias Yellow George.

M'Hale had a warrant for Smith's arrest. About dawn of day the three policemen proceeded to the hut, and early and cautious as they were the wanted party was astir. Without returning the civilities of the morning to the strangers, Yellow George bolted off in the direction of the bush. Elliott and Hawthorne immediately gave chase straight after him, whilst M'Hale, unconscious of the nobler game he was to light on, doubled quickly around the corner of the hut to intercept the fugitive. Having got to the back of the house, he saw a young man running at tip-toe speed across the paddock and he perceived fire-arms in his hand. He jumped the fence and after him he went, and as M'Hale was very active, and complete master of his limbs (of which, poor fellow, he no longer is) he soon overhauled Dunn considerably.

M'Hale three different times challenged the pursued to stand and each time Dunn turned his head round, showed his revolver, and still kept on with all his might. M'Hale then fired a random shot. Dunn turned around to

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fire, but did not, as he was evidently husbanding the few shots he had (having only one revolver with him). M'Hale then again called upon him to stop and then put forth all his speed of running, and when he came within forty or fifty yards of Dunn he stood and took deliberate aim, fired, and forthwith Dunn fell flat of his face to the earth, dangerously wounded in the loins. The blood soon covered his person and he was hors de combat.

And now it was that Dunn's ferocity, like that of a furious bull at bay, displayed itself. M'Hale had reached within fifteen or twenty yards of Dunn. When the latter saw him so near at hand, and found the officers of justice were about to clutch him for the misdeeds of his life, he made a desperate effort, rolled himself round on his back and by the exercise of the energy which the dreadful nature of the case afforded, he managed to get into a sitting posture. He took deadly aim at M'Hale, fired twice, the second bullet hit in the thigh. From that moment M'Hale was powerless. The ball hit him above the knee, glanced along, and finally lodged in the groin.

There they were, the constable and the outlaw, within a few yards of each other, each dangerously wounded by the other. At the time M'Hale's mates were firing at Yellow George. When M'Hale found himself unable to apprehend the man he had so gamely crippled and brought to earth, he called in a loud voice "I am shot!". They at once desisted from pursuit of the halfcast and took positions behind some trees near at hand. Dunn by this time had drawn breath and seeing that his only hope was to get the police from behind the trees, he made a desperate effort and got to his feet.

Of course, wounded as he was, he did not get far before the police were beside him but he certainly partly succeeded in his intention, for as Hawthorne was about to apprehend him he turned and fired, driving the bullet through the rim of Hawthorne's hat. Elliott then laid hands upon him, upon which Dunn clutched his revolver (it now being unloaded) and wounded him with it upon the head. M'Hale had now fainted from loss of blood. Dunn was now quickly overcome.

It was evidently intended to form a nucleus of another band of bushrangers that should reproduce during the year 1866, under the command of Dunn and company, the lawless dramas hitherto enacted by Gilbert and company, but fortunately for the country, the future of the bandits was cut short.

The Clerk of Petty Sessions at Coonamble, who happens to be a doctor, paid every attention and kindness to the wounded, until the arrival of Doctor Ramsay. He has been a surgeon in the army, and will, it is hoped, succeed in extracting the bullets from the bodies of M'Hale and Dunn.

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## THE KOGARAH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

(Sponsored by Kogarah Municipal Council)

President:

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Mrs. N. Butters,  
36 Louisa Street,  
OATLEY, 2223

'Phone 57 6954.

OBJECTIVES: To promote interest in the history of Kogarah Municipality and Australia in general.  
To give support to the preservation of historic buildings and other objects considered to be of historic value.

MEMBERSHIP: Any enquiries regarding membership should be directed to the Hon. Secretary. Visitors are especially welcome.

Subscriptions - Ordinary Members: \$1.50 per annum.  
Pensioners: \$1.00 " "  
Students: \$1.00 " "

MEETINGS: Meetings are held on the second Thursday of each month, commencing at 8 p.m., in the Exhibition Lounge, at the Civic Centre, Belgrave Street, Kogarah. (Take lift to Second Floor and turn to the right).

PARKING: Cars may be parked on the ground floor parking area, the entrance to which is in Wick's Lane, at the rear of the Civic Centre. Post Office Lane alongside the Civic Centre has one-way traffic and it is necessary to enter at Montgomery Street end. From that lane you turn left into Wick's Lane and use the first entrance into the parking area. An alternative way is to enter Wick's Lane from Kensington Street. In such case, use the second entrance into parking area.

CARSS' PARK MUSEUM: Open Sundays and Public Holidays from 1 to 5 p.m.  
Admission: 20c Adults, 10c Children. (Maximum 60c for one family).

DONATIONS FOR MUSEUM: Donations of items of historical interest suitable for inclusion in the Society's Museum will be gratefully received by the Museum Convener:

Mrs. J. A. Lean,  
24 Victoria Ave.,  
PENSHURST. 2222

'Phone 57 5940.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO NEWSLETTER: Contributions of articles and information of local interest for publication in this Newsletter will be welcomed if forwarded to the Publications Officer:

Mr. V. S. Smith,  
26 Prince Edward Street,  
CARLTON, 2218.

'Phone 587 2938.

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