



Tree of Life

Official Journal of
WYONG FAMILY HISTORY GROUP INC.
 ISSN 0815 0729
 Website: www.wyongfamilyhistory.com.au

NOVEMBER 2016

VOL. 33, No 4

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Wyong Family History Group Inc.

Patrons: Emma McBride, Federal MP for Dobell

David Harris, State MP for Wyong

Meetings, are held on the 2nd Saturday of each month between February and November, at 'The Cottage', Wyong Community Cultural Centre, 6 Rankens Court, Wyong. Phone 4351 2211
Resources and research assistance at 'The Cottage' – available on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays between 10:00am and 3:00pm.

Fees: non-members \$10.00 per hour between 10:00am and 12:00 noon and 1:00pm and 3:00pm. Members Free.

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Assets Manager & Computer Administrator:	Roger Lewis
Bookstall Supervisor	Jean Macleay and Chris Ullrich
Course Co-Ordinator	Trish McDonald
Convict Group Co-ordinator:	June Johnston
Cottage Co-ordinators	Tuesday: Marilyn Cridland Wednesday: Trish McDonald Thursday: Lorraine Cameron
Cottage Roster:	Ann Cooke
eBranch Editor:	Kate Walter
English Group Organiser:	Esther Dean
Family Tree Maker Interest Group Co-Ordinator:	Martin Fisher
Fund Raising & Minute Secretary:	Esther Dean
Grant Applications:	Douglas Thomas
Guest Speakers:	Vacant see notice page 20
Information Sessions	Organised by the Committee
iPad/Tablet Interest Group Co-Ordinators:	Roger Lewis
Journal Snippets:	Lynda Smith and Meg Gibson
LDS Film Orders	Marilyn Cridland
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Tuggerah Library 3rd Saturday of the Month: Annette Shearer & Christine Randall
Volunteers' Representative Helen Burkett
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Webpage Editor Kerry Clarke
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• *Contact Members through 'The Cottage'. 02 4351 2211*

from the President

Kerrie Metcalfe, member 80, LM, President WFHG Inc.

This is the last Tree of Life for 2016 and I am amazed at how quickly the year has gone and how much has happened personally and within the Group. The Management Committee are already starting to plan for next year and we hope we bring to you another interesting year of speakers; how to sessions; and more resources to help you find your ancestors.

Winding up the year we have the last trip to State Records, a seminar with Joy and Alan Murrin, a volunteer's luncheon and our Christmas Party. The Cottage will close for its annual break but we still have committee meetings, and clean ups as well as catching up on the maintenance of computers, so it is good we have such a wonderful group of people who get in and lend a hand.

Since the August Tree of Life the special interest groups have continued with attendance at most being very good. Please support these groups so that we can continue to run them. Glenise ran a very informative session on how to use the resources at the Cottage and I am sure that those who attended would have found it very enlightening. It was run on different days of the week to allow everyone the chance to attend. If you have ideas for courses for 2017 just let a Committee member know so that they can raise it at a management meeting..... 🌳

CONFERENCE REPORT 2016

“COWPASTURES AND BEYOND”

Kerrie Metcalfe, member 80, LM, President WFHG Inc.

Congratulations to Camden Area Family History Society and Picton and District Historical and Family History Society on a wonderful State Conference. Both being small groups they did a fantastic job with a committee of eight. It was friendly and very well organised. It was also pleasing that our members took the opportunity to take advantage of the bus trip we organised for them to attend a Conference while it was not too far away from Wyong. A very big thank you goes to David Pilkington who gave his time to drive the bus.

After loading the cars at the Cottage on Thursday 8th September, Kerrie Metcalfe, Roger Lewis, Joy Pilkington and Glenise Clery had an enjoyable drive of less than 2 hours to Camden where the State Conference was held this year.

Upon arrival we enjoyed a late lunch at one of the local pubs and then visited

the Camden Area Family History Society rooms and Camden Museum located within the Camden Library precinct, before finding our accommodation, which proved to be possibly the best we have ever enjoyed on these annual trips. The hosts were helpful and friendly, the fridge and cupboards were stocked with everything we could possibly need and the location, a quiet rural property just a few minute's drive from the Conference Centre, was ideal. If anyone is looking for a quiet, well priced B and B in an interesting area, I can highly recommend the Camden Hillview Bed & Breakfast Phone: (02) 4655 6886.

Later that afternoon, we enjoyed a guided tour of the Cemetery at St Paul's Anglican Church, Cobbitty which had been organised for those who arrived early for the Conference.

Friday morning saw us rising early and at the conference venue by 8 am to begin setting up our 3 trading tables. A large crowd attended the Family History Fair and this resulted in a profitable day for sales of our Group Publications and 2nd hand books. The four of us after a hectic day of sales and a forum attended "Meet and Greet" on Friday evening.

Saturday morning saw Glenise, Joy and I head in to town for another 8 am start. The Conference welcome speeches, which began at 8.30 am were friendly and brief. The John Vincent Crowe Memorial Address was given by Emeritus Professor Alan



Atkinson, who spoke of Family Relationships from the earliest days of the Colony to the late 1880's. He also spoke of the role played by the many "clever, cunning and strong" women of those times and how their role influenced those family relationships. This address was followed throughout the day by presentations by: Heather Garnsey from SAG – Family Papers and Family Stories, The Hidden Gems of the SAG, Bruce Carter from the State Library NSW explaining the Library's online resources, Nick Brodie, Author, who has written his family story as told by his Grandfather who is now 102 years old, Gail Davis from State Records NSW who told us where to find records of children in care in the 19th and early 20th Century and last but not least, Dr Lisa Murray who told us of resources to be found in the Dictionary of Sydney. All were very interesting talks. Morning tea, lunch and afternoon tea were good and plentiful and the set up used to provide these meals and drinks was excellent.

After another successful sales day, Joy and I packed up our tables and loaded the car with Roger's help. We then headed back to our accommodation to put our feet up for an hour or two while Roger attended the Association AGM. At 6.30 pm we

were back in town for the Conference Dinner which always includes a bit of fun thanks to our regular MC at these events, Chris Rowan.

A number of awards are presented at these annual dinners and this year's winners were as follows:

Dorothy Fellowes Website Award. Category A – Best Website designed and administered by a Society member was won by Camden Area Family History Society. Category B – Best Website designed by a professional designer and administered by a Society member was Glen Innes and District Historical Society.

Nick Vine Hall Award for best Family History Newsletter. Category A was won by Newcastle Family History Society with second place going to Coffs Harbour & District Family History Soc. Category B was won by The New Zealand Genealogist and second place went to Queensland Family Historian.

The Cynthia Foley Encouragement Award to become a member of the Association went to Nepean Family History Society.

It was also announced that the 2018 State Conference will be held at Narooma on the South Coast and run by the NSW & ACT Association of Family History Societies

Sunday morning saw Joy down at the back fence feeding the horses before we reluctantly said goodbye to our hosts and headed back to Camden for an 8.30 am start at the Conference Centre where we listened to presenters Andrew Gildea from Finders Café who spoke of Online Sharing - protecting the truth in your history research, Gillian Kelly from the Australian Society of Lacemakers' of Calais who told us how to check if we were a descendant of one of these families and Jody Taylor from Ancestry who spoke about and answered many questions on DNA.

An invitation to attend the State Conference in Orange from 22 – 24 September 2017 was then issued before the 2016 Conference was officially closed..... 🌳



from the Editor

Helen Johnston-Lord member 505

Here we are with just two months left in the year.

We conclude Maryanne McDonald's wonderful series on page 13.

Thank you to all who have submitted items for inclusion, this does make our little publication interesting. If you, like me, have been participating in the University of Tasmania course and have honed your writing skills, your essays could contribute to the diversity of *The Tree of Life*. Others are interested in many areas of Family History. I am saving mine for future issues.

Time is not always my friend, or perhaps I am just easily sidetracked. I have spent a lot of time in front of my desktop computer recently, what with the University Units and opening my mouth to suggest I make a PowerPoint slide show for my niece in Mackay to celebrate her 50th birthday. I have hundreds of photos



of this very photogenic girl throughout her life and this was a very enjoyable project. She loved what I did and said it enhanced her event.

When I came home from delivering the last issue to the cottage, there was an email from Barry Golding, *The Men's Shed Movement – The Company of Men*, with a link to his website and a blog about Keith Spence and the Lane Cove Men's Shed, I was delighted, finally some recognition for Dad.

Harry and I would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone the compliments of the Festive Season and hope you have a safe and enjoyable summer.

The deadline for the next *Tree of Life* is 20 January 2017.....🌳



STATE RECORDS PRESENTATION: HOW TO USE THE STATE RECORDS WEBSITE BY MARTYN KILLION 10 OCTOBER 2016

Martin Fisher member 653

As a precursor to our bus trip to Kingswood on Saturday 22 October, we invited State Records to send us a representative to demonstrate their new website. After several phone calls, we were advised that no one was available on any of the five dates we had nominated. I finally received the phone call from Emily Hanna that their new manager had decided to make himself available and come to visit us. It was a great surprise and delight to learn that the new manager was none other than Martyn Killion, a person who we were very familiar with through his attendance as a guest speaker at several of our seminars over the previous years.

Martyn, despite his long association with our organisation, had never been to our Cottage so we managed to give him a guided tour of our facilities before the presentation began.

Martyn, as usual, gave a great presentation with consummate ease. He knew his subject well and presented in such a way that made it easy to understand and learn. As with every new system they had run into some glitches which had to be rectified before the data transfer could continue. Martyn did apologise for the fact that not all the data had been transferred and suggested we check the website on a regular basis as the data transfer was ongoing.



Martyn presenting Martyn with a thank-you gift at the end of the morning's proceedings

After about an hour we took a break for coffee or tea and cake then returned for question and answer time

There were many questions from the floor and Martyn was still holding court long after the official end to the morning's proceedings..... 🌳



FTM SEMINAR IN SYDNEY OR MY BIG TRAIN ADVENTURE

Dellas Johnston No. 332

I really wanted to go the FTM seminar in Sydney being held jointly by VICGUM and SAG with a visiting guest speaker from the USA, but I didn't particularly want to travel on my own by train.

To give a little background to this story, I spent all my early years in Sydney, on a bus route, we didn't travel by train. On settling on the Central Coast nearly 50 years ago we also travelled everywhere by car. If we had to go to Sydney it was by car. I have travelled on a train about 5 times in my life, the last being 30 years ago and never on my own. To the rescue came Lorraine Cameron who was also interested in this seminar. Lorraine is officially known from now on in this saga as LC.

It was agreed LC was to catch the 7.05 train from Wyong and I would get on at Tuggerah 7.09, I had been given instructions by my daughter how to use the OPAL machine, (it won't work the first time Mum, just keep trying) this statement didn't fill me with confidence. Also Mum, don't get on the 'quiet carriage' or you won't be able to talk.

Now, to top up the OPAL card. First snag, it wouldn't accept my card no. After many attempts including ringing the help line, don't waste your time with that one – I decided to try my old email address, having had NBN and OPTUS connected last February, again another story for another day. Bingo, my old address worked, even though I had changed my email address with OPAL when NBN arrived, I even have the paper work to prove it. Just goes to show how much notice the government take when you change personal info. OK, card topped up now the big day has arrived.

Darling hubby drives me to the station and LC rings while in the car, guess what blue-tooth didn't work. First hiccup, I receive a text from LC '*I am in carriage 3 upstairs*'. Good. Walked onto platform where is OPAL station. Ask a gentlemen reading the paper, of course I had walked past it. Tapped OPAL card, not sure if it worked, so did it again twice. Now I am definitely legally ready for train, thank goodness, that wasn't too hard. Have you ever seen how fast the train comes into the station? Thought I got on carriage 3, upstairs, no LC, and to make matters worse, it was a 'quiet carriage'. Text from LC '*where are you*', Me, '*I have no idea, I think I am in carriage 2*'. LC '*walk thru to carriage 3*'. Daughter had told me all I had to do was press the 'blue button' to go to the next carriage. Downstairs I go and look for blue button. Not there. Walk thru the carriage and upstairs only to

discover I am back where I started. Had just done a circumference of the carriage. Glad the passengers totally ignored me. Me *'no button I will stay here'* LC *'I will walk thru to you'*. LC *'I am in carriage 2 where are you'*, Me *'I must be in carriage 1 then-don't worry,I will see you at Central'*. LC *'No get off at Town Hall'* OK.

Daughter did tell me that Town Hall Station can be very confusing Mum. 'Gee thanks' Arrive at Town Hall and exit train, along with 10 million other people. Wait for train to leave, no LC. Another 10 million people arrive exit the next train. Me *'where are you?'* LC *'at the top of the stairs'*. Me, *'so am I looking at QVB sign, near entrance to platform 2 & 3, where are you?'* I watched people going thru exit gate and tapping card. Now my turn, tap, OK no



problems, this is easy. Now to find LC. LC *'ask directions and go to George Street'*. (Do you realise that the shop assistants in Town Hall Station do not speak English, and look blankly when asking directions to George Street, much less know where George Street is?). I am standing looking at a cross road of tunnel exits, one sign Druitt, Park and Pitts Streets, the other Pitt, Park and George Street, off I go down this one, next sign states Pitt and Park, where the hell did George Street go? No good asking, nobody knows where George Street is, and I obviously speak a foreign language. Am I destined to float round Town Hall station forever!. LC *'go to the Druitt Street ramp'*. Ah, I saw

a sign back there which said Druitt Street, on my way at last. Found Druitt Street ramp up the stairs and arrive outside at Sydney Town Hall.

Fresh air, I didn't think I would ever see daylight again. Now to find Lorraine. Me, *'I am at Town Hall where are you?'* LC, *'I am at Town Hall also'*. LC must be hiding as I can't see her anywhere near where I am standing. LC, *'I am facing the QVB'* I look across the road and see a lady standing facing the QVB in a beige coat, texting. I cross with the lights and call, Lorraine, turns, at last *'Dr. Livingstone I presume'*. After much laughing and I might add 28 texts later we meet again.

Now to the Wesley Centre, Lorraine knew exactly where to go, and we were looking for a much needed caffeine hit. Something stronger would have helped. As we had plenty of time we ordered a take away coffee. I sat down took off the lid to add sugar, put the lid back on, went to take a sip, and you guessed it, the lid was not on properly and I had coffee all over the table, my sleeve and the floor. What next. Perhaps we better go in and sit down before any more disasters strike.

The talk from the 2 members from VICGUM provided a lot of tips and hints (Martin this is a hint for our seminar in March) The gentlemen from USA also had a lot of interesting things to tell about FTM. Morning tea and lunch was well organised and very enjoyable, unfortunately neither of us won the raffle, better luck next time.

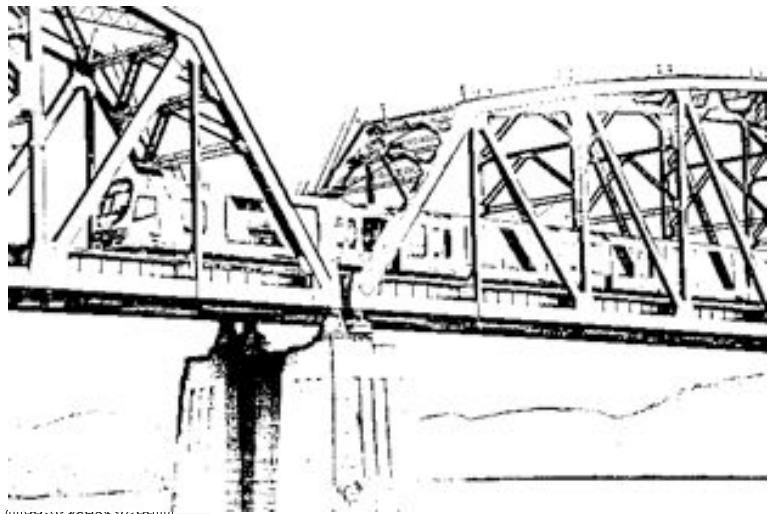
The day was recorded on video which will be available from VICGUM at a price. We decided not to stay for question and answer as we weren't sure what

platform we would need to leave from and had decided to catch train from Town Hall and not Central, which meant I would have to let hubby know that I would be arriving at Tuggerah at 6:05pm not 5:50pm, so we can't get on a 'quiet carriage', says I, as hubby has no idea how to use his mobile, even to answer it, much less read a text. Train arrives, first carriage is 'quiet, we go to the next one 'quiet' now the train is ready to leave. I start to run, don't care what carriage I get into, lost Lorraine in the rush and of course finished up in, yes you guessed it, the QUIET CARRIAGE again. I am sure the whole train was a 'quiet carriage. Text LC 'where are you' see you at the Centre"

Now have to text daughter for her to ring father and tell him I am arriving 15min. later. Reply from daughter, 'dad said meet him on maccas side', (he thinks we are going to dinner). 'Oh and mum no more texts my battery is running low'.

Being a seasoned train traveller now, I exit at Tuggerah straight thru the OPAL station, easy. Meet hubby, 'that was a great train trip, we can now take ourselves to Sydney and beyond for day trips'.

Thanks to Lorraine for her company and help, we both thoroughly enjoyed our day out in Sydney and I think we learnt quite a few things about FTM, and my education was greatly improved on 'How to catch a train" 🌳



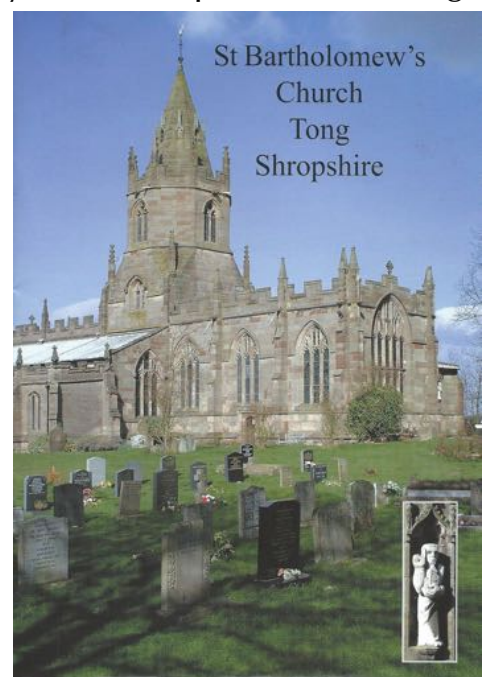
THE LITTLE CHURCH IN TONG, SHROPSHIRE

Martin Fisher member 653

During our recent visit to England in August we stayed in the quaint little village of Tong Norton in Shropshire. Our genial hosts, Peter & Sylvia, highly recommended a visit to the church in the next village of Tong just a short 5-minute walk away. Well, I was in no condition to walk anywhere so we hopped in the car and drove there in less than 2 minutes.

Now Tong Norton is very small, I counted about 7 houses, a Pub and a service station. Tong is not much bigger, the actual village consisting of a farm, 9 houses and a church. According to the 2011 census the population of the civil parish of Tong, including the outlying farms was 243 people.

I hope you are getting the picture in your mind that these were extremely small villages so imagine



our surprise when we drove in to Tong and found a church that wouldn't be out of place in the centre of a large city.

This church has an interesting history and we spent some time there looking at the various memorials and gravestones. It was interesting to find, on the outside of the west wall, the marks of cannonball and bullet hits courtesy of the English civil war.

A couple of interesting and amusing snippets of information were found in the history of the church. Found in the booklet put out by the church is the following paragraph.

☞ In 1760 Tong Castle was sold to George Durant Esq. In 1754 he had been Clerk to the British Forces in the West Indies, where he amassed a great fortune which he spent building a new Tong Castle. His son, George Durant II, was four years old when his father died, but eventually inherited the estate when he came of age. He continued developing the estate and established upon it his very eccentric personality. He had fourteen children, by his wife, six by his second wife and thirty-two illegitimate children in the parish of Tong. ☹

I feel for anyone who is trying to do that family tree? 🌳

The other article occurred at the end of the same booklet: -

☞ **The Curious Tale of Little Nell**

Outside the main south door of the church is a grave marked

'The Reputed Grave of Little Nell'.

The facts are that Charles Dickens set the closing chapters of *The Old Curiosity Shop* in Tong. However, the grave is entirely fictitious and is due to the work of a one-time verger who found that showing people Little Nell's grave was a lucrative occupation! He even went so far as to forge an entry in the burial register. Readers of



the novel will find within the description of the church that does fit this building but they will also note that Little Nell was buried inside the church, not outside. ☹

How much do we rely on the information in the parish records? Whilst this is an obvious fiddling of the records and easily rectified, I have heard stories of unscrupulous aristocracy and rich landowners paying to have the parish records altered to legitimise one or more of their family..... 🌳

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## **2016 RECOGNITION OF SERVICE**

*Kerrie Metcalfe, member 80, LM, President WFHG Inc*

**10 Years:** Congratulations to the following member who achieved 10 years of service this year:

🌳 *Marie HEILBRUNN in October 2016.....* 🌳

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One of the benefits of being a newsletter reader for our group, is that I sometimes get to see things that I would ordinarily miss. Lithgow FHG has been running a short story competition for the last few years. It is called the Yvonne Jenkins Memorial Award and is named for their founder member who passed away a couple of years ago. Each year, they choose a theme. In 2016 the theme was 'My favourite grandparent'. Stories had to be under 1000 words and could not contain identifying surnames. I entered the story below [minus the surnames]. My husband and I attended the presentation last month. The group made us feel very welcome and the guest speaker on the day was most interesting. Unfortunately for me, I did not win, but I really enjoyed the experience of writing and the weekend trip to chilly Lithgow. I will now use this as a guide to write a more detailed account of this special lady's life. 1000 words does not do her justice.

"Five foot tall and five stone wringing wet," was the phrase used by my grandmother to describe herself. Alice Irené was the first of six children born to Samuel Alfred Smallhorn and Charlotte Hilliard in 1895. She always insisted that her middle name was pronounced with a French emphasis on the last 'e'. Alice attended Paddington Public School and then Willoughby Public School when the family moved there in 1906. She discovered a love of theatrical performance and appeared in a number of school productions over the next few years.

In 1912, Alice began lessons with Walter Bentley at his School of Elocution and Dramatic Art. Unfortunately, her very promising career was cut short by the commencement of WW1. Alice learned how to knit woollen socks and picked up some basic nursing skills. By 1916, Alice had made the acquaintance of Cecil Fox, who played cricket with her younger brother Sam junior. Cecil joined the Army in 1916, fought on the Western Front and was gassed, experiences that caused him health problems later in life. He returned to Australia in 1919. Charlotte did not think that Cecil was 'good enough' for her daughter as he was just a French polisher and cabinet maker, but they eventually married in 1923, paying all costs themselves.

By 1927 Alice had two daughters, Noni and my mother Cecily. Sadly, Alice miscarried twin boys in 1930. Cecil had started his own business in 1925, but this did not survive the Depression. For the next few years, the family survived on Cecil finding odd carpentry jobs, catching rabbits and collecting horse manure from the streets and selling it to neighbours for their gardens. They also kept chickens and other fowl, fruit trees and a very large vegetable patch. Cecil pawned his war medals and sports trophies to make ends meet. Alice became very careful with money and was resourceful at 'making do'.



The family moved to "Eden", 22 Eric Rd Artarmon in 1935. Cecil had taken out a war service home loan to do so. When war broke out in 1939, Cecil tried to enlist again but was deemed to be too old for active service. He became a trainer of recruits in Lochinvar. Alice learned to make camouflage nets and took on some basic nursing duties, whilst also caring for their two daughters.

In 1948 Cecil and Alice celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary by hosting a big party for family and friends. Both daughters were engaged to be married and they did so in separate ceremonies in 1950. Noni married long time neighbour, Bruce Jackson and Cecily married Alan Prentice, who she had met at a local dance.

Alice's first grandson, Peter, was born in 1952. Sadly, Cecil's war injuries caught up with him and he had a heart attack in the back yard on October 11 1953. He died at home the next day, leaving Alice a widow at 58. She was not eligible for a war widow's pension as Cecil had not registered with a doctor on his return in 1919. His premature heart attack was therefore not linked to the gassing. Alice found work doing 'laying out' for a funeral parlour, basic home nursing for the elderly and babysitting. She was determined to pay off the house loan herself and finally did so in 1972, ceremoniously burning the mortgage papers! Alice refused to ask for pensioner discounts and hated anyone knowing that she had accepted an aged pension. She was a very independent soul.

Alice's unique nickname came from one of the small children my grandmother cared for. He struggled with 'Alice' and called her "Alla" instead. When grandchildren came along Alice insisted that the usual names made her feel too old, so she suggested Alla. She was not your typical grandmother. She smoked a great deal, had a deep manly voice, and enjoyed a tippie of whiskey or a nice shandy on a hot day. She did not sew, or do any other form of craftwork and was not a great cook. She did make lovely fig jam using fruit from her own tree, and could whip up a batch of light fluffy scones or a tasty Fielder's cornflour sponge.



Otherwise, her meals were very basic and in later life she seemed to survive on cups of tea, egg flips and soup. She hated cooking for one. Her main talent lay in gardening. She could grow anything and her home was always full of vases of fragrant cut flowers.

When I was born in 1955, I failed to thrive. I spent most of my first few months in hospital and Alla helped care for me when I was finally released. By 1959 my parents had moved to Umina. We visited Alla every few weeks and I really enjoyed spending time with her. She did not have a TV until 1973, so most of my time was spent outside, enjoying her garden. In 1966, my family moved to Port Moresby. Alla flew up to visit us for Christmas that year. It was a sight to see my wrinkly grandmother in her 1950s style cotton bathing suit! Alla wore her very first pair of trousers when she joined my parents on a trip to New Zealand in 1974. She was amazed at how warm they were, and was annoyed that no-one had ever told her about this benefit before.

Alla was always extremely proud that I had gone to University and she insisted on attending my graduation in Newcastle in May 1977.

I was also pregnant with my first child. She predicted that it was a boy, and was later proved right. Sadly, Alla did not live to see her first great grandchild. She died in her sleep, in a bed made by her beloved Cecil, only a few days after my graduation. She had laid out all her documents on her bedside table before retiring, so perhaps she had had a premonition that her time had come at the age of 82..... 🌿



CONTINUING THE TALES OF TAILORS' WIVES

Maryanne McDonald, member 728

Episode 7. *"The Final Thread: My Joy, My Sadness"*

Like the ever turning circle, the tide of life ebbs and flows, history is to repeat itself. The year is 1900 and at aged seventeen, I Mary Evelyn (Sis) Windsor a tailoress am to marry twenty year-old William Donald (Dinnie) McDonald a tailor.



Dinnie was of the first generation to be born in Australia to a Scottish father Donald and Irish mother Mary. We settled into the family home in South Warrnambool on the coast in the Western District of Victoria.

I was born in Bushfield, a small town in the same district. My parents Mary and James Windsor ensured my childhood was honest and loving. I had early formal schooling and trained as a tailoress.

This was a memorable year with the birth of our first child, a daughter Mary Golden. She was named after her Irish grandmother Mary [Goldrick] Golden.

Over the next twenty-five years we had another eight daughters and three sons, all a joy, amongst the sadness of two stillborn sons and five miscarriages. Plus other sorrowful times to bear.

The 1960's are here and I am in the crowning years of my life. I sit at the window looking out over the ocean and ponder my life. My body is waning, my mind is sharp, it has to be with my seventeen grandchildren. I have seen two world wars, other conflicts and now our young ones are going to Vietnam. War brings no joy to our world and changes lives forever.

These memories make me feel melancholy when I think of my first two daughters, Mary Golden (Goldie), Evelyn Annie (Eva) and fourth daughter Marion Price (Manny). They wouldn't live a life having been taken by consumption (TB) in their twenties. They were never to experience having children to nurture, protect and love like I did.

A Mother's grief knows no bounds and as the old adage says '*a parent should never have to bury their children*'. In times of conflict and war it is almost expected that you may never see your husband, children or relatives again, but to lose three beautiful daughters in their prime, indirectly through war is unimaginable.

My reverie is broken when several of my grandchildren, who attend the primary school opposite, come bursting in for my famous date scones on their way home. It is wonderful to have them so close, although they know my 'eagle eye' will spot them if they decide to skive off from their lessons to do what kids do.

This primary school had schooled Dinnie, all of our children and now this Baby-Boomer generation. Who knows, maybe the next generation, but I will never know - I'll be long gone.

It is now time for me to prepare a meal for my unmarried son who lives with me. We eat early, listen to the radio then retire.

I am back at the window watching the world go by content that I have lived a full life. It is wonderful to be able to ponder 'what if', but I do not believe in that – fate does play a hand. Fate can be cruel.

In 1919 after the war ended, I had twin girls but unfortunately developed quinsy. We had to split the girls, as I couldn't manage, having other nippers to look after. The elder children were wonderful, but they had limits. One twin stayed at home, the other went next door to a neighbour who couldn't have children of her own, and so we were very fortunate. Two more children were to follow.

My second daughter Eva was a nurse. She attended the poor chaps who had contracted consumption in WW1 and eventually was to succumb to this infectious disease.

An isolation chalet was built in our back yard when Eva fell ill. All clothing,

bedding and kitchen equipment had to be kept apart from the rest of the family.

In 1923 my eldest daughter Goldie, married Ernest James Osborne and had moved away. She came home in 1926 to nurse Eva. Eva passed in September 1926, aged 24.

Goldie contracted the disease and passed in March 1927, aged 27.

Manny, my third daughter contracted the disease and passed in June 1933, aged 27.

You see fate plays a cruel hand. But life must and did go on.

Of my twelve children, only six were to become parents. This was perhaps a blessing being a large family already. The joy I have experienced over the years with my children, grandchildren and great grand children has been a great happiness to Dinnie and myself. Dinnie wasn't to share his twilight years with me. He passed in 1947, a year after retiring. Another sorrow to bear.

Back at the window, my favourite place, my contemplative mood is upon me again. The ocean is a great friend. It can soothe a weary mind, calm the soul and lift the spirit.

I am enriched and blessed with the love, laughter and happiness that our family has attained. Having lived through The Depression, World Wars and Wars that I believe we shouldn't be involved in, all these events have added another dimension to our lives.

Sadness, loss and heartache '*Maketh the Man*', as Dinnie, a lay preacher, would have said from the pulpit. He was a sincere and humorous man, who had endured the anguish of war.

Unfortunately he wasn't to continue with his Tailoring business on his return, a sad fact. With his inherent love of kinship, he would be a proud man if he could see what has the family achieved since his passing.

I hope that his WW1 dairies will be read in time. No family member seems interested at the moment, but they are an important memory, not only for the brave troops who fought, but also to the memory of a family man and what he had to withstand during that time.

Dinnie would have said, "Church, school, family gatherings, stories, music, pets are all good for the Soul."

"Memories are stitched with Love"

This Mary McDonald is my Grandmother.

I am her eleventh grandchild, keeping the family tradition alive with having done my Diploma of Needlecraft.



This Mary Macdonald is my Grandmother. Author (Thank you Maryanne for this series about you seven Marys.) 🌿





You are cordially invited to attend the
Annual Christmas Party for
Wyong Family History Group.

Where: The Cottage
Ranken Court
Wyong.

When: Sunday 11th December
From 11am.

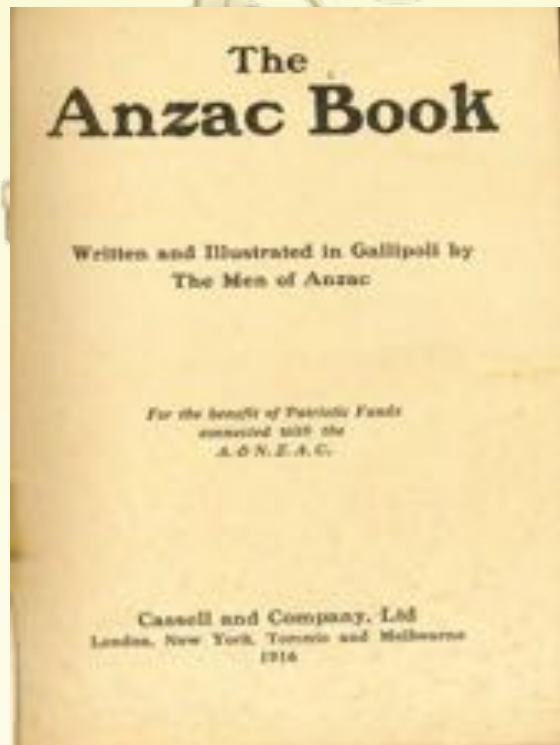
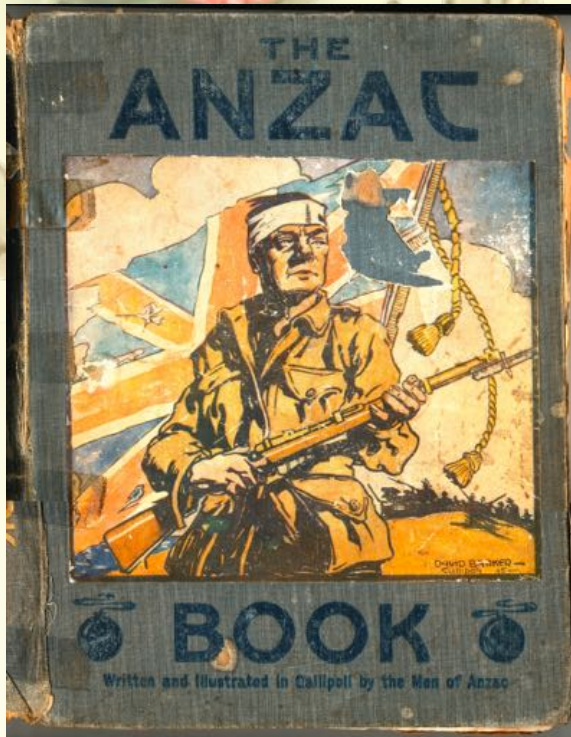
Merry
Christmas

Cost: \$5 per head

RSVP by 1st December
Phone 4351 2211

Their War

They are remembered
*They sleep not in their native land, but
Beneath a foreign sky,
Far away from those who loved them,
In hero's graves they lie.*



A FITTING MEMORIAL

Helen Johnston-Lord member 505

Charles Edwin Woodrow Bean (18 November 1879 – 30 August 1968), usually identified as C.E.W. Bean, was an Australian World War 1 war correspondent and historian.

He is remembered as the Editor of the 12-volume *Official History of Australia in the War of 1914–1918* and was instrumental in the establishment of the Australian War Memorial, and of the creation and popularisation of the ANZAC legend. The 1916 publication *The Anzac Book* is edited by C. E. W. Bean and is a collection of writings and drawings from Anzac.

He was featured in several television programs to mark the Centenary of Anzac. A line from one of these programs says 'Their stories **must** be told'.

I recently came across a copy of this book in our vast collection. Although the cover is rather battered, I would say this copy is in fair condition.....🌿

From the pages of

AUSTRALIA'S FIGHTING SONS OF THE EMPIRE

PP



Lance -Corporal ARTHUR STANTON BOWD.

Private LANCELOT VIVIAN GARNER BOWD.

The above soldiers are sons of the late Joshua and Mrs. Clara Bowd, of Guernsey Street, Scone, N.S.W.

Lance-Corporal Arthur Stanton Bowd (1793), 34th Battalion A.I.F., enlisted on 17 April, 1916, and was trained at Liverpool and Rutherford Camps. He sailed from Sydney on 4 September, 1916, and went direct to England, where he trained at Salisbury Plains. He finally went to France, and on his arrival there was sent into action at Messines Ridge. He then went down to the Somme, and after 16 months was killed on 7 May, 1918. Letters from his mate, his sergeant and padre show that he was one of the most popular boys of the 4th Battalion.

He was the third youngest of eight sons, but was his mother's right hand, and was well liked in town. Private Lancelot Vivian Garner Bowd is 20 years of age, and enlisted at Lismore in August, 1918. He sailed from Sydney on 5 November, 1918, but was recalled when the armistice was signed. After his brother was killed he determined to avenge his death, and being under 21 years of age, went to Lismore, as his mother wished him to remain at home for a while. The above soldiers are sons of the late Joshua and Mrs. Clara Bowd, Scone, N.S.W.....🌳

99



Staff-Sergeant ALFRED WILLIAM DENNEWALD.



Private FREDERICK LOUIS DENNEWALD.

These two soldiers are the sons of Alfred and Annie E. Dennewald, of Scone, N.S.W.

Staff-Sergeant Alfred William Dennewald (643) is 24 years of age, and enlisted on 2nd July; 1915. He went to Liverpool Camp, then to Moore Park, where he spent four months, and sailed for Egypt as a Private. He was promoted to Corporal while at Tel-el-Kehir, and was later transferred to the 5th Pioneer Battalion as Pioneer-Sergeant. He went to France with his Battalion Headquarters Staff, with which he remained until May, 1918.

Private Frederick Louis Dennewald (7477), 1st Battalion, A.I.F., is 22 years of age, and in March, 1917, enlisted and went into camp at Liverpool. He sailed for England on 10th May, 1917, and after training at Larkhill and Sutton-Veney Camps, crossed to France in November, 1917. He went right through until 18th September, 1918, when he was wounded in both legs and both arms, losing his right leg.....🌿

99

THE VALUE OF OUR 'TREE OF LIFE' IMOGEN.

Lynda Smith LM2

There have been many occasions in the past where I have written something for the TOL. On some of those occasions, I have been contacted by someone outside our group, but this usually happens within months of publication. At other times, I have even connected with fellow members. A few weeks ago, President Kerrie passed on a phone request she had received from a researcher who had found a story I had written back in 2008. This person had been 'googling' a particular lady's name and my story came up in her search. She rang the Cottage and Kerrie happened to be on duty that day. She did a little sleuthing and then emailed me.



Since then, Imogen and I have been emailing on a regular basis. It turns out that her connection to my son in law's DENNEWALD family is one that no-one on 'our' side knew about. My son in law is a descendant of an Alfred DENNEWALD and Alfred had a brother Frederick. Imogen sent me the photo above, of Jacob and Alice DENNEWALD and their two sons, Alfred and

Frederick. Sadly, both Jacob and Alice died when the boys were little and they were adopted by an uncle and aunt.

Both men joined the AIF in WW1. Fred had a relationship with a young lady before leaving Australia. He was unaware that she was pregnant when he left. He was seriously wounded and ended up losing a leg. When he returned to Australia in 1919 he did not renew his acquaintance with the lady. She raised her son on her own, but the family always knew of Fred's involvement. Fred continued to be unaware, later married and had three more children. He and his wife both led very productive lives championing the needs of limbless soldiers in Newcastle.

Imogen was particularly interested in the letters and postcards that Alfred sent home during WW1. I had mentioned them in my 2008 story. They belong to my son in law's mother and aunt, so I put Imogen in contact with them. She is now enjoying regular contact with her 'relatives'. All of this activity has rekindled my interest in this line. I have spent some time on TROVE and I have found many articles about Fred and his wife and other members of the family that have greatly added to my knowledge of this branch of my 'tree'. I urge every member to put pen to paper and get your research some publicity. You never know where new information will come from..... 🌲

DID YOU KNOW?

Helen Johnston-Lord member 505

Christmas Bells [*Blandfordia nobilis*] grew wild and flowered prolifically in the Peat's Ridge Mangrove Mountain area?

I always associate the NSW Christmas bush and these beautiful flowers with Christmas and wonder why we don't see them anymore..... 🌲



POSITIONS VACANT: GUEST SPEAKER ORGANISER BUS TRIP CO-ORDINATOR.

We will have two positions become vacant at the end of the year.

Martin Fisher has done a wonderful job for the past couple of years, being both Guest Speaker Organiser and Bus Trip Co-ordinator. Martin is now taking up other responsibilities in the group, and we would like one or two new organisers to help with these positions. Martin will still be available to assist the new organisers, and there is a detailed job description for both positions available at the Cottage.







Both of these positions are very important to the smooth running of the group, but are not a full time job. We will have guest speakers at approximately SIX meetings a year, and have backup webinars when no speaker is available. The bus trips are usually THREE a year. If we do not have anyone to help with these positions, some of the events will not go ahead, which would be a shame.


The Management Committee are always on hand to help with events, but cannot be expected to do all of the organising. Contact the Cottage for further information.

SPECIAL INTEREST GROUPS

Here at **Wyong Family History Group Inc.** we currently offer a range of Special Interest Groups where members with common interests meet, learn, practice and share their special interest.

Current Groups are:

 <i>Australian Convicts</i>	 <i>iPad/Computer</i>
 <i>English & Welsh</i>	 <i>Microsoft Word</i>
 <i>Family Tree Maker</i>	 <i>Scottish & Irish</i>

More information about these groups is on the Website or phone The Cottage during open hours. Upcoming dates are included on our Planned Events on page 27.....



Australian Convict Interest Group

Meets 2nd Wednesday of the month, 10:00 am to 12 noon. If you have a convict or think you may have a convict in you family then come along. We will assist you in any way we can with your research. At present we have a small compact group and would love for you to join us.

June Johnston

Convict Interest Group.....

NEW MEMBERS

A very warm welcome is extended to all new members and we look forward to meeting and helping you at 'The Cottage'. Contact any of these members by sending an enquiry to:

Member's Name & No.

C/- Wyong Family History Group Inc.

P O Box 247, Wyong NSW 2259

No	Member	No	Member
803	Peter Munton	808	Wendy McLean
804	Frances Morgan	809	Cheryl Wheeler
805	Del Butler	810	Pamela Andre
806	Sorqya Crewes	811	Wendy Daniels
807	Robin Vorsey		

A FRIENDLY REMINDER FOR MEMBERS

Members are reminded that anytime they are at 'The Cottage' for any purpose, they have to wear their membership card and do so in such a manner that it is clearly displayed.

Bags are not allowed past the foyer. Please use the lockers provided. You may take in research folders and a purse. Food and drink are not allowed in the research areas. Books which can be borrowed from the library (i.e. Books without a 'NOT FOR LOAN' mark), can only be out for two weeks at a time. Please record them in the red 'Loan Book'

When returning any journals, books or magazines, please note the date returned in the book and then place them in the tray on the Library table. The volunteer on duty will place them back on the shelves that day..... 🌳



Jack Owen Eglon

8 March 1929 – 26 August 2016

Jack Eglon, a member since 2009 (#384) served as Publicity Officer and Field Trip organizer in 2013.

His Brickwall story 'The Bakers' was published in 'The Tree of Life' May 2014, Volume 31 No. 2.

VALÉ



AN EXTRACT

A Description of Sydney, {Parramatta, Newcastle etc. Settlements in New South Wales, with some account of the Manners and Employment of The Convicts in a letter from John Slater to his wife in Nottingham.

Published for the benefit of his wife and four children


Printed by Sutton and Son 1819

A Letter

Sydney, NSW, April 27, 1818

My dear wife,

No distance, no length of absence, nor yet any pleasures or amusements can so far attract my attention as to cause me to neglect writing according to my promise to endeavour so far as in my power lies, to ameliorate the sufferings of my unhappy family, and to satisfy the curiosity of my friends. On the 11th day of July 1817, we were aroused by break of day to enter upon a fresh scene to the one we had lately been used to; myself and many others of my hulk mates were ordered to prepare immediately for our departure from the Captivity Hulk, to proceed on board the ship *Larkens*, for our destination at New South Wales, where we found ourselves guarded safely by soldiers who were placed at the hatchways of the vessel, and, two hundred and fifty in number of us, confined to the main deck, couped up as close as sheep in a fair, but I must acknowledge however unpleasant it was, Captain Wilkinson allowed us every comfort we could reasonably expect, and indulged a certain number of us with the liberty of the deck, as far as seemed to him consistent with his safety, and when he got better acquainted with the men, took off their irons and shewed favour to the deserving - shortly after we got on board *the Larkins*, we weighed anchor, and set sail, and again cast anchor at Torbay, from which place we finally bade adieu to Old England, on the 1st August 1817, and with a flying top sail sighted our last farewell to our sweethearts, wives, families, friends and relations; but so hardened in infamy are most men in a similar capacity to that in which I am unhappily placed, and so abandoned to all sense of fine feeling or affection, that instead of a serious gloom prevailing, nothing but curses and blasphemy was apparent in every eye and countenance. Our ship was very healthy, for we lost but three men from our number.

We had a very pleasant passage of exactly sixteen weeks, excepting two nights and one day, which were something alarming to a landsman, but seamen fear no danger, and only view such matters with indifference. We arrived here on the 21st of November 1817, and in the midst of anxiety, every heart was elate with the news, anxious once more to set foot on shore, and to learn what manner the prisoners were likely to be disposed of, each man sedulous for his own welfare. Our Captain had in the course of the voyage kept well up to the southward, so that I never in my life experienced more cold, but now we were arrived in a climate, where we had been led to believe we should find ourselves annoyed by too much heat. But this is a very mistaken notion; the climate is very healthy, and the air is truly salubrious, and as far as the seasons vary of course gradually according to nature, the difference of summer is only affecting to persons who are compelled to take more exercise than ordinary....*We shall include more of this letter as space permits..ed.....* 



THE THIRTEEN COMMANDMENTS FOR NON-GENEALOGISTS

- ✿ *Thou shalt name thy male children John, William, Thomas, Joseph, Richard or James.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt name thy female children Elizabeth, Mary Joan, Sarah, Margaret or Susanna.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt leave NO trace of thy female children in thy will except by the names of their husbands.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt not register the births of any of thy children.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt NOT use any middle names on any legal documents or census reports.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt learn to sign all documents illegibly so that thy surname can be spelled or misspelled in various ways: Hick, Hicks, Hix, Hixe, Hucks, Kicks.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt, after no more than three generations, make sure that all family records are lost, misplaced, burned in a Church fire or buried so that NO future trace can be found, and thou shalt NOT write identifying names or dates on photographs.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt propagate misleading legends, rumors and vague innuendo regarding thy place of origin, so thou mayest have at least one French, Dutch or German ancestor, thou mayest have descended from a second illegitimate son of a Baronet.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt move around from place to place as often as possible, whether thou dost need to or not.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt leave NO family Bible with records of birth, marriages or deaths and thou shalt leave NO cemetery records, or headstones with legible names.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt ALWAYS flip thy name around. If born James Albert, thou must make all the rest of thy records in the names of Albert, AJ, JA, AL, Bert, Bart or Alfred.*
- ✿ *Thou must also flip thy parent's names when making reference to them, although 'Unknown' or a blank line is an acceptable alternative.*
- ✿ *Thou shalt name at least five generations males with identical names and encourage thy cousins to do the same to create total confusion.*

From the original by Tracy Arnold in the South King County Genealogical Society Bulletin – ISBGFH Newsletter, May-June 2000



If you would like the Wyong Family History logo embroidered onto a shirt, jacket or cap, contact the Advance Design Clothing Company 14/11 Donaldson Street Nth Wyong. Phone 4351 1555.



(Advertisement)

Publications For Sale

More details at
<http://www.wyongfamilyhistory.com.au/publications>

BOOKS & CDs

Bowden Family Funerals – Wyong. July 1999 – January 2016	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
	CD	\$15.00 – p&h
Brought in by the Tide. <i>[A guide to tracing convict ancestors in one place.]</i>	Book	\$ 10.00 + p&h
* Central Coast Roll of Honour. <i>[Includes the full names, rank, type of service & date of death where known of over 12,000 men & women of the Central Coast who were in the Armed Forces. 400 pages fully indexed. Includes 138 stories and photographs.] (see advert. Page 26)</i>	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 15.00 + p&h
Gosford Times Marriage and Death Notices 1892-1954 incorporating the Wollombi Express (1892-1906) and Wyong District Advocate (1906-1920) <i>Contains enteries for 5892 Deaths and 1400 Mariages with many relevant details</i>	Book	\$ 27.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 15.00 + p&h
Place Names of the Wyong Shire	Book	\$ 8.00 + p&h
Simplicity Funerals Bateau Bay NSW 1963 – 2006	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
Simplicity Funerals Bateau Bay NSW 2007 - 2011 + Wyong & Toukley	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
Simplicity Funerals Bateau Bay Toukley and Wyong 1963 - 2011	CD	\$ 25.00 + p&h
Simplicity Funerals Erina 1985 – 2013	Book	\$ 35.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 15.00 + p&h
Simplicity Funerals Woy Woy 1991 – 2013	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 15.00 + p&h
Wyong & District Pioneer Register (Published 2013) <i>[673 pages. Fully indexed compilation of all previous Pioneer Book entries, extensively updated references to over 13,500 individuals. Contains: Birth, Marriage & Death details; some photos, personal stories, obituaries for some individuals. Includes a brief history of Wyong.]</i>	Book	\$ 50.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 40.00 + p&h
Wyong & Lakes District Advocate, Personal Notices (1932 – 1995) <i>(available separately- see below)</i>	Two Volume set	
Contents Volume One – 514 anniversary notices, 1078 birth notices, 4,000 marriage notices, 4,790 in memoriam notices & 238 miscellaneous event notices, includes church photographs	Book	\$ 48.00 + p&h
Contents Volume Two - 11,973 deaths, obituary & probate notices includes Church and cemetery photographs	Book Volume 1	\$ 28.00 + p&h
	Book Volume 2	\$ 28.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 38.00 + p&h
Wyong Courthouse Death Records 1930 – 1953	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 15.00 + p&h
Wyong Township Residents Index 1930 – 1939	Book	\$ 10.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 10.00 + p&h
The Anglican Parish of the Brisbane Water Area <i>[Baptisms, Burials and Marriages with notes from Albert Glennie's Diaries and Miscellaneous Entries. Includes Kincumber, Mangrove, Wyong, Tuggerah, Cooranbong, Woy Woy & the Hawkesbury River.]</i>	CD	\$ 10.00 + p&h

More Publications For Sale

CEMETERY

Jilliby Cemetery, Wyong Shire, NSW [Updated 2009]	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
Noraville Cemetery, Wyong Shire [1869 - 2012]	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
St Barnabas & Yarramalong Cemeteries, Wyong Shire NSW [1886-2001]	Book	\$ 10.00 + p&h
NEW! Ronkana Cemetery, Wyong Shire NSW [1825 - 2016]	Book	\$ 10.00 + p&h
All 4 Cemetery Books		\$ 50.00 + p&h
Wyong Shire Combined Cemeteries	CD	\$ 25.00 + p&h
Palmdale Cemetery [30,000 names, not all from Wyong]	CD	\$ 10.00 + p&h
Gravediggers Index of Wyong Shire , Compiled by Mr A V McKenzie & his son Clive. [Gravediggers' records, up to mid 2008 of Wyong Shire cemeteries.]	Book	\$ 20.00 + p&h
	CD	\$ 15.00 + p&h
Genealogy Recorder		\$ 10.00 + p&h

CENTRAL COAST ROLL OF HONOUR



\$10.00 PER COPY

LISTS THE NAMES OF THOSE PEOPLE WHO
SERVED THEIR COUNTRY AND WHOSE NAME
APPEARS ON HONOUR ROLLS IN SCHOOLS,
CLUBS, HALLS AND MEMORIALS ON THE
CENTRAL COAST

**Microsoft Word
Special Interest Group**

12:30 to 14:30
on the 2nd Tuesday of each Month
at 'The Cottage'



WFHG Inc Planned Events

- **Note:** Unless otherwise stated, All our meetings, interest groups, workshops and mini sessions are at 'The Cottage'.

	2016	Event
November	Tue 1	Committee Meeting 10:00 am.
	Sat 5	Volunteer Lunch 11:00am
	Tue 8	Microsoft Word Interest Group 12:30 pm – 2:00 pm.
	Wed 9	Australian Convict Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Thu 10	Family Tree Maker Interest Group 12:30 – 2:30 pm
	Sat 12	General Meeting 1:00 pm
	Sat 19	Volunteer Help at Tuggerah Library 9:00 am – 12 noon Facebook Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Tue 22	English & Welsh Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Wed 23	Scottish & Irish Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Sat 26	Computer/Tablet Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Tue 29	Committee Meeting 10:00 am.
December	Thu 8	Family Tree Maker Interest Group 12:30 – 2:30 pm
	Sun 11	Group Christmas Party
	Wed 14	Australian Convict Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Thu 15	Cottage Closes
	2017	Event
January	Tue 3	Committee Meeting 10:00 am.
	Tue 10	Cottage Re-Opens
	Sat 21	Volunteer Help at Tuggerah Library 9:00 am – 12 noon
	Thu 26	Australia Day – Cottage Closed
	Sat 28	Computer/Tablet Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Tue 31	Committee Meeting for October 10:00 am.
February	Wed 8	Australian Convict Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Thu 9	Family Tree Maker Interest Group 12:30 – 2:30 pm
	Sat 11	General Meeting 1:00 pm.
	Tue 14	Microsoft Word Interest Group 12:30 pm – 2:30 pm
	Sat 18	Volunteer Help at Tuggerah Library 9:00 am – 12 noon
	Mon 20	Closing date for "Tree of Life" copy
	Wed 22	Scottish & Irish Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.
	Tue 25	English & Welsh Interest Group 10:00 am – 12 noon.

Wyong Family History Group Inc.

Research Centre

'The Cottage', Wyong Community Cultural Centre,
6 Rankens Court, Wyong (entrance via the old school grounds)

Open: Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday 10.00am – 3.00pm.
At other times by appointment. Public Holidays – Closed.

Tuggerah Library, Westfield: Workshop 3rd Saturday 9.00am – 12 noon
(WFHG members available to help)

Contact the Group as follows:

The Secretary

Wyong Family History Group Inc.

P O Box 247

Wyong NSW 2259

Telephone: (02) 4351 2211

Email The Secretary: secwfhg2@westnet.com.au

Website: <http://www.wyongfamilyhistory.com.au>

WFHG thanks Ms Emma McBride, for her assistance in the production of this issue of the Tree of Life.

The Fine Print

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Remember, 20 January 2017 is the closing date for items to be included in the next issue of the "Tree of Life".



WYONG FAMILY
History Group Inc.



HISTORY GROUP INC.

AIMS AND OBJECTIVES OF THE GROUP

To promote and encourage the research and preservation of family and local history, to assist members and others in family history research. To develop and maintain a Public Library and research, collect, preserve and maintain its resources in its Library.