



Wangaratta Threads

Quarterly newsletter of the *Wangaratta Family History Society Inc*

Edition No. 109, February 2017

Open days:

Tuesday & Thursday each week
10.00am to 3.00pm.

3rd Saturday of each month
11.00am to 3.00pm.

Location:

1st Floor
100-104 Murphy Street
Wangaratta, Vic, Australia.
(above Visitor Information Centre).

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Society-Inc-678865085537215/](https://www.facebook.com/Wangaratta-Family-History-Society-Inc-678865085537215/)

Registered No. A0022724T

ABN No. 72 673 863 599



Photo of Pony Club Wangaratta, 1970

Author/Creator: Le Dawn Studios, photographer of Wangaratta
Date inscribed in blue ballpoint pen on original envelope (retained by the State Library of Victoria) - Week ending 2nd July 1970. State Library of Victoria.
Link to digitised item: <http://handle.slv.vic.gov.au/10381/153532>

COMING EVENTS:

1st March 2017

Membership renewals due (single member \$30, joint members \$50).

16th March 2017

Nominations for committee positions due.

18th March 2017, Saturday at 1.30pm—Annual General Meeting

To be held in our premise on the 1st floor, 100-104 Murphy St,
Wangaratta. Above the Visitors Information Centre.

The AGM will be followed by a talk from our guest speaker, Diann Talbot, author of the book 'Who is She' - The lives and trials of the women and children who shared their lives with the Chinese men living and working on the Upper Ovens Goldfields in North East Victoria.

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WELCOME TO NEW MEMBER:

* Ann Diffey

COMMITTEE MEMBERS:

- Vice President: Val Brennan 03 5727 6229
 Treasurer: Dianne Cavedon 03 5722 2607
 Secretary & Editor: Cheryl Price 03 5721 5906
 Other committee members:
- * Val McPherson
 - * Elaine Jones
 - * Peg Templeton
 - * Christine Heard
 - * Faye Schusser.

MEMBERSHIP:

Initial 1st year Admin Fee	\$10
Single Full Membership	\$30
Joint Full Membership	\$50

COMMUNITY RAFFLE WINNER:

Congratulations to our member Elaine Jones. Elaine sold the winning Community Raffle ticket to her husband Laurie Jones and their prize was a Toyota Corolla.

CHRISTMAS GET-TOGETHER:

We all enjoyed the history tour of Kelly sites and lunch at the Glenrowan Hotel on 10 Dec 2016.

We started the morning by visiting the Greta Cemetery where Ken and Joan Ellis took us on a tour of the cemetery. And following on from there we drove to the sites of the old Police Station at Greta as well the Greta Hotel where we heard some of the stories of past times. Then off to the Glenrowan Hotel where we had a very nice lunch.

In the tradition of old photos of people standing outside the Greta Hotel, we had our picture taken outside the Glenrowan Hotel.



WHAT'S HAPPENING:

Books, CDs, obituaries and other information are continually acquired by our Society to assist members and others in their family research.

Also, a lot of work is being undertaken by members to preserve historical documents such as rate books, cemetery records as well as taking photos of headstones so the information can be made available to all. If you would like to be part of the project group, please contact us.

And for those who wish to continue or restart their family research, there are a lot of resources available and there is always someone there on open days who can help you.

THE VIBRANCY OF OLD-TIME MURPHY ST, WANGARATTA:

The Commercial Hotel stood for 114 years on the North East corner of Reid and Murphy Street, Wangaratta next to 'Her Majesty's Theatre', and there is quite a story behind both as told by **Judy Bassett** and **Edna Harman** in their witty, observant and new views of old beliefs which make Wangaratta come alive in their book *Wangaratta Old Tales and Tours* (published in 1983 by Neptune Press Pty Ltd Newtown Victoria.). The story goes:

'**William Clarke** lost his licence for his Hope Inn, down at the original Ovens River Crossing in the early 1850s (where the Sydney Hotel stands today). He began a new hotel opposite but abandoned the site as rain water filled the cellars and the government really was going to build a bridge between the two high river banks at the end of Murphy St. The main road would then by-pass his hotel.

Clarke ordered timber from Melbourne for his new Commercial Hotel and meanwhile two 'new chums' arrived on the latest ship from England, **James Ellis** and **Samuel Ashworth**. They had been carpenters-by-trade in Oldham in Lancashire, but they intended to try their luck on the goldfields in 1854. However, the smell of freshly-sawn wood and the sight of the timber-laden wagons travelling the same road as themselves was too much for them. Instead of turning off the Sydney Rd to Sandhurst (Bendigo), they kept right on with the timber-carts to Wangaratta. At Wangaratta they secured one of the contracts for the building of **Clarke's** new hotel.

The Commercial Hotel was erected in a typically English style, three stories with a steep, hipped roof. The attic rooms of the third story were probably intended as servants' rooms, but originally served a very different purpose. There, women-prisoners were detained and, if necessary, were handcuffed to their iron bedsteads by none-other than publican **Clarke** himself (the handcuffs were especially issued to Clarke by the police).

To celebrate the opening of the hotel, **Mrs Clarke** was to crack a bottle of champagne on one of the hotel chimney tops. The good lady eventually had misgivings about performing such a feat so the eldest son, **William**, was hoisted onto the roof, three stories up, to perform the duty.

Although the hotel started in the then back-blocks of Wangaratta (indeed **Clarke** had some of his men blaze a trail to Ovens St), it soon became *The* hotel of Wangaratta.

In 1871, **William Clarke** died in Corowa NSW. His body was brought back to Wangaratta where it lay 'in state' at the Commercial Hotel. People filed into the hotel to pay their respects to the man they called "The Father of Wangaratta".

The next publican was **William Murdoch**. After his death, his widow **Bridget Murdoch** ran the hotel for many years. Mrs Murdoch extended the hotel and built 'Her Majesty's Theatre' next door in Murphy Street and also leased the hotel stables to the coach line Connelly, Crawford and McCurdy whose coaches ran between Beechworth and Melbourne for nearly 100 years.

Needless to say, the illustrious guests of the Commercial Hotel included **Sir John Bowser** (local member of the Victorian Legislature and Premier of Victoria) as well as illustrious entertainers engaged to perform at Her Majesty's - **Nellie Melba** (twice), **Ignace Paderewski**, **Blanche Arral**, **Lena Conly**, **Margaret Cooper** and **Ada Crossley** (with her accompanist, **Percy Grainger**).

Her Majesty's Theatre was a source of wonderment to the people of Wangaratta. Apart from the stage door high enough and wide enough for a coach-and-four, the auditorium seated 1400 people. So important was ventilation that apart from the many forms of ventilation, wonder of wonders, a sliding roof which opened to the gasps of amazements and repeated exclamations of 'Heavens above!'

One memorable night occurred in 1905 when the film 'The Story of the Ned Kelly Gang' was screened. The theatre was packed. At the end of the show, whom should the audience see leaving the theatre, but **Sergeant Steele**. How times change! Rewarded and applauded in 1880 for bringing down the notorious criminal **Ned Kelly**, **Sergeant Steele** was booed and hissed in 1905 by the film-goers for having shot the persecuted folk-hero **Ned Kelly**'. (Note: The buildings were demolished in December 1969).



Sources: Photograph of The Commercial Hotel, Murphy Street, Wangaratta, Vic. Elliston, Noel C., photographer. State Library of Victoria, accession No: H18862, image No: b52657.

Bassett, Judy and Harman, Edna. 1983. *Wangaratta Old Tales and Tours*, Publisher: Neptune Press P/L, pp 98-100.

FAMILIES AND THEIR CONNECTIONS WITH HORSES:

The following short articles are of some of the people of the district and their reliance and connection to many horses over the years for farming, transport, tourism, leisure, community events, mining and sport.

Dinning family of Oxley:

Working the land from early settlement right up to the mid 20th century required the hard labour of many work horses. And to feed those horses and other stock, land had to be made available for grazing and the production and storage of fodder.

This remarkable picture is of **John Hunter Dinning (junior)** of Oxley and the Clydesdale mare 'Jess' and her eight foals, taken in 1933.



J. H. Dinning's Clydesdale Mare "Jess" with her 8 Foals 1924-1933.

John's, father **John Hunter Dinning (senior)**, was born in County Derry Ireland and arrived in Australia in 1861 as a young lad of 17 years. In 1878 John married **Mary Ann Wallace** who was the daughter of a well known pioneering family.

John and Mary progressively bought up land to a total of 496 acres in Greta and were very successful farmers. John was a breeder of horses, including thoroughbreds, and a businessman and both John and Mary were very involved in the local community.

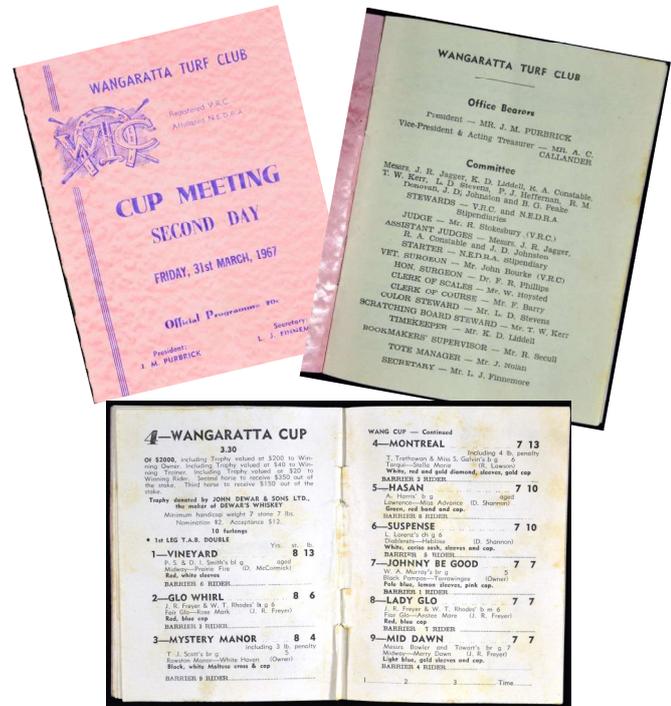
Mary died in 1896 leaving fourteen children and John died in 1929 after retiring to Wangaratta.

Sources:

North Eastern Historical Society, Wangaratta U3A Inc and guest writers. 1992. *Worthy of Mention*. Publisher: North Eastern Historical Society (now the Wangaratta Historical Society Inc). p44.

Photo: Le Dawn Studios 1970, *Dinning - copy work [J. H. Dinning's Clydesdale mare "Jess" with her 8 foals, 1924-1933*. National Library of Australia TROVE Work identifier <http://trove.nla.gov.au/work/12680404>.

Wangaratta Cup 1967:



The Wangaratta racecourse, on the banks of Three Mile Creek, had its first race meeting in 1857 and 160 years later horseracing is still conducted there.

The 1967 Wangaratta Cup was won by the horse 'Suspense' ridden by **Paul Jarman**, a leading Melbourne apprentice.

The trainer was **D Shano** and the owner was **Leo Lorenz** of Tallangatta.

According to the newspaper *The Chronicle - Despatch*, the Weighing-in-Steward **Wallie Hoysted** of Wangaratta 'knows just how Paul feels because he himself rode three Wangaratta Cup winners—'Tarra's Hall' in 1905, 'Lady Skopas' in 1915 and 'Dukedom' in 1925'.

Many members of the Hoysted family, locally as well as statewide and interstate, have been involved in thoroughbred horse racing as trainers etc over many years.

The current CEO of the Wangaratta Turf Club is **Paul Hoysted**.



Paul Hoysted
Source: 'The Border Mail' 2 Nov 2015.

Others sources:

Wangaratta Turf Club race book 31 March 1967.
Newspaper *The Chronicle—Despatch* 3 April 1967.
White, Robert. 1985. *Courses For Horses*. Publisher: The Five Mile Press, Hawthorn, Vic. p95.

Guide Alice of Mt Buffalo:

Alice Manfield, or ‘**Guide Alice**’ as she came to be known, was born in 1878 in the Buckland Valley in the Alpine region of Victoria. Alice’s parents, James and Jane, lived with their nine children in the Eurobin Falls Valley at the foot of Mt Buffalo where they ran a guesthouse called ‘Buffalo House’.



The Manfields’ guests were keen to experience all the magic of the mountain: its unique geology and botany, rugged beauty and spectacular views.

Alice’s father and brothers would take their guests up the mountain on packhorses where they would camp over several nights and visit local attractions such as waterfalls, caves and lookouts like the Horn.

Once she was old enough, Alice began to work as a mountain guide like her father and brothers.

Climbing Mt Buffalo was hard physical labour, so Alice designed her own ‘trouser suit’ for the task. She took her design to a tailor’s in Melbourne who made it for her. The suit became a trademark of Alice’s persona as ‘Guide Alice’.

Not only was Alice a naturalist, she was also a photographer and an accomplished writer. She took many photos of the scenery on Mt Buffalo and also of her guests.

Guide Alice died on 14 July 1960. Her grave is in the Bright cemetery at the foot of the mountains she loved so much. There is a bronze plaque there dedicated to her memory.

Sources: Above available from the State Library of Victoria blog <http://blogs.slv.vic.gov.au/such-was-life/guide-alice/>
Photo: *Guide Alice on Mount Buffalo*, c. 1912, State Library of Victoria. Link to online Item <http://handle.slv.vic.gov.au/10381/93213>

Eunice Smith—off to the dance:

‘We used to ride across to Edi – that was when we were in our teens. We would ride our horse and carry our frocks – one of us would carry the frocks in a flat satchel, and the other would carry the shoes.

We’d tie our horses in the Catholic Church yard and walk down to the hall a few hundred yards away and get dressed in the cloak room and be first sitting in the hall, after riding about eight or nine miles.

We’d get home about 3 o’clock in the morning and often in time to take the cows along with us when we were going.

We wouldn’t bother changing to come home, just tuck them up. Going over you’d be ever so careful. Coming home it didn’t matter.’

Eunice Smith, Tarrawingee (formerly Carboor)’.

Source: Graham Jones. 1995. *Memories of Oxley*.
Publisher: Charquin Hill Publishing. p161.

Horses for World War I:

HORSES

For Imperial Government

—

EVANS & LANGLANDS

HAVE arranged with a BUYER for the IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT to inspect on

SATURDAY, 21st Inst.,

Good UPSTANDING HACKNEYS and GUN HORSES, from 4 to 12 years old, at the following centres:—

At GRETA WEST, at 9 a.m.
At MOYHU, at 10.30 a.m.
At MILAWA, at 12.30 p.m.
At WHOROULY, at 2 p.m.
At EVERTON, at 3.30 p.m.
At WANGARATTA, at 4.30 p.m.

—

Owners of suitable Horses are advised to bring them forward as good prices are offering.

—

Full particulars from

EVANS AND LANGLANDS,
Wangaratta.

ADA CAMBRIDGE: HER STRUGGLE TO REACH WANGARATTA IN THE 1870S FLOOD:

Mrs **Ada Cross (nee Cambridge)** and her husband, the **Reverend George Cross**, lived in Wangaratta for a year then Yakandandah and later Beechworth, Victoria. Ada was an educated woman and published her autobiographical book 'Thirty Years in Australia' in 1903. To supplement her husband's 'Vicar's stipend' she wrote nine romantic fiction serials which were published in the newspaper *The Australasian* from 1875 onwards.

This article is an extract from the book 'Through Women's Eyes at Pioneering Days', published by the Business and Professional Women's Club of Wangaratta, which incorporated extracts from Ada's book 'Thirty Years in Australia'. This article summarises Ada's experiences when journeying to reach Wangaratta during the great floods of 1870, and commences Wednesday 31 August 1870 when she and her husband left Melbourne to try and reach Wangaratta by the following Sunday. As the main road was near impassable, they took the train to Echuca on the Murray River from where they boarded a little Murray steamer before the river overflowed the town. They expected to complete their journey to Wangaratta late in the day next Saturday.

'On that flooded river – so flooded that its bed, for the greater part of the way was marked by no banks, but only its bordering trees. I saw Blacks in native costume, the now rare kangaroo and emus in flocks; black swans, white ibises, grey cranes, the iguana running up a tree, the dear laughing jackass in his glory ... but soon we had to leave off travelling at night on account of the many foreign bodies that the flood was whirling down – the debris of houses and bridges, trees, stacks, all sorts of things. When it was apparent at their stop early Saturday that the coach of their last stage would not be running "What shall we do?" we asked ourselves, and the question was overheard by fellow passengers. "It's a pity you can't cut across," said one. "From here to Wangaratta is no distance as the crow flies". And just then the steamer stopped to take in cargo from a lonely shed, near which we perceived a cart, a grazing horse, and a man, evidently belonging to each other, and on the right (Victorian) side of the stream. "Would it be possible" one of us suggested, "to hire that cart and cut across?" George went to try and was successful...The man with the cart had guaranteed to get us home before nightfall.

We climbed over our boxes, settled upon them as comfortably as their angles permitted and started merrily on our way. ... However, we were not far on this promising journey when troubles began. The rain returned, and settled to a solid downpour, that increased to a deluge as the day wore on. The bush track became softer and stickier, the dreadful bogs of its deeper paths more and more difficult to negotiate by the poor overweighted, willing horse, whose strength, as we soon saw, was unequal to the task before him. He got on fairly well until after the noonday halt when he was rubbed down and fed – when we were also fed by a poor selector's wife at whose hut we solicited food, and who gave us all she had, bread and cream, as much as we could eat, and then refused to take a penny for it. But starting again, with rain heavier than before, the poor beast's struggles to do his hopeless best became more than I could bear. When I had seen him scramble through three or four bogs that sucked him down like quicksand, and it seemed that he must burst his heart in the effort to get out of them, I stopped the cart and said I would walk, as did George, but as he was needed to help the driver I left to walk ahead.

I had been told to follow the track, and I followed it for miles...Now and then I sat down to recover breath and to wring my sopping skirts, and to wait for the sound of the cart advancing, after the frequent silences that betoken bogs...At last it was all silence. I waited for the cart, and it did not come. I called – there was no answer. At the end of an hour – it may have been two or three hours – the situation was the same. The horse was at last in a bog he couldn't get out of, miles away. I did not know where I was ... I was lost in the bush. Just as dusk was closing in, I heard a splashing and a crashing, and out of the night appeared – one of those fine burley, bearded squatter men who were not only the backbone of the country, but everything else that was sound and strong. He drew rein in amazement...I explained my plight, and in two minutes all trouble was over. He galloped away and presently returned in a buggy loaded with rugs and wraps, and bore me off to his house somewhere near, telling me that he would return again for my husband, and had sent men to rescue the cart and horse.

I came in, an utter stranger out of the dark night and that wet and boggy wilderness, weary and without a dry stitch on me, to such a scene, such a welcome, as I could not forget in a dozen life times.

ADA CAMBRIDGE cont:

The door had been flung wide on the approach of the buggy, and I was lifted down into the light that poured from it, and passed straight into what appeared to be the living room of the family, possibly their only one. The glorious log fire of the country - the most beautiful piece of house furniture in the world - blazed on the snowy white washed hearth, filling every nook with warmth and comfort; and the young mistress, a new made mother just up from her bed, came forward from her arm chair to greet me as if I had been her sister, at the least.

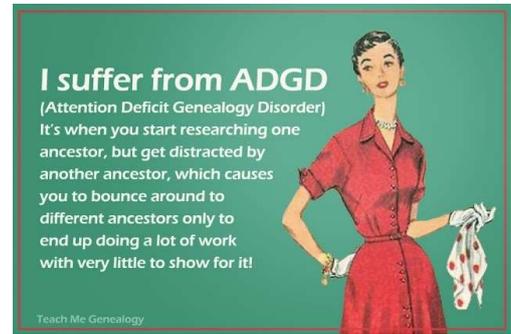
The table was spread for the dinner to which the husband had been riding home, and what a feature the charming picture it was. I remembered the delicious boiled chicken and mutton curry that was presently set upon it, and how I enjoyed them, but first I was taken into an inner bedroom, to another glowing fire, around which were grouped the bath ready to step into, soft hot towels, sponge and soaps, and a complete set of my hostess's cloths, from handsome black silk dress to shoes and stockings and pocket handkerchief. In these I dined and retiring early, as she had to do, found a smart dressing gown, night gown, and slippers toasting by my fire. I sank to rest between fine linen sheets, and slept like a top until crowing cocks proclaimed the break of day.

That day was Sunday and George had to preach eight or nine miles away. Our host drove us ... and we dashed in style into the township and up to the parsonage gate where a venerable Arch Deacon was anxiously looking for the curate. The church bell had not yet begun to ring.'



Portrait of
Ada Cambridge.
National Library of
Australia. Link to
online item: [http://
nla.gov.au/nla.obj-
136829918](http://nla.gov.au/nla.obj-136829918)

Source: Leitch, Brenda. 1985. *Through Women's Eyes at Pioneering Days. Some Women of Wangaratta and District*. Publisher: the Business and Professional Women's Club of Wangaratta. pp65-70.

**WHERE ARE THOSE MISSING GOLD MINERS:**

It's often difficult to locate the whereabouts of gold miners during the gold rushes of the mid 1800s. There is a book in our library which was written in 1869 by the Secretary For Mines in the Colony of Victoria on the subject of the goldfields, and within that book there is a chapter on the Movement of the Population on the Goldfields. The following summarises that chapter and may help researchers who are trying to find out what happened to some of the goldminers of that era.

'The discovery one after another of many rich goldfields was not at first altogether beneficial to the individual miner. Exaggerated accounts of the wealth to be obtained at new and distant places kept men's minds in a fever. Want, weak health caused by want, rough weather, long journeys, the wildest and worst tracks, did not deter them from entering on new enterprises.

As long as the miners confined their wanderings within the boundaries of the colony (ie Victoria) few complaints were made, and the distress and suffering were not of such a character as to be beyond help; but when they left Victoria their circumstances changed.

Towards the end of July 1858, it was reported in the Sydney newspapers that a very rich goldfield had been discovered near Port Curtis (at Corroona on the Fitz Roy River, Queensland). Fed by rumours of this kind, thousands of miners hastened to the spot. In October as many as forty-five vessels sailed from Sydney to Port Curtis and many of these carried Victorian emigrants. Gold had been discovered but only in small quantities. Diseases caused by bad water and insufficient food and shelter shortly thinned the ranks of the deluded immigrants; and those who had means of escaping, and were not prostrated by sickness, lost no time in getting away. A great many, however, were too poor to pay their passage back; and many lives would have been sacrificed if the Government had not stepped in and provided means for relief and removal of the destitute.

WHERE ARE THOSE MISSING GOLD MINERS cont:

In December 1858, the last vessel freighted with disappointed diggers left Port Curtis for Melbourne; and it was expected at that time that the sever lesson thus taught to multitudes would not be without its use.

This was a mistake.

In 1860 a large number of industrious adventurous men left Victoria for a new goldfield in NSW. Lambing Flat was for a considerable period even more attractive than Port Curtis. Fortunately it was not very far off; and when the riots commenced the more respectable amongst the Victorian miners returned to their homes. But some of our miners never came back.

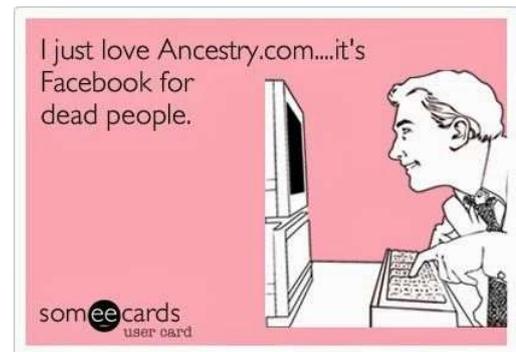
Early in the same year gold was found in the upper part of the basin of the Snowy River near Kiandra in NSW. 10,000 to 12,000 miners assembled rapidly and a considerable amount of gold was found in short time. But soon the cold weather set in – snow fell on the mountains, provisions became scarce and very dear – and once more destitution overtook the adventurers. They left Kiandra, but not to settle elsewhere. They returned to Victoria, only to wait for the announcement of some new discovery.

On the 28th July 1861 news arrived on the barque *Dunedin* from Lyttleton New Zealand of the discovery of gold at Tuapeka. By the end of September 1861, it was estimated that 10,000 miners had left our shores; and at that time every vessel laid on berth for New Zealand was besieged by anxious men. Profitable goldfields were opened. A great many miners succeeded in finding gold; but the great cost of provisions, the inclemency of the weather, the want of shelter, the difficulty of procuring firewood even sufficient for cooking their food, and the wetness of the ground, very soon turned the minds of the immigrants toward the country they had so hastily forsaken.

At this time it was proposed that the Government of Victoria should send vessels to Dunedin New Zealand to bring back the miners. But wiser counsels prevailed. The people were in no danger of starvation and it was thought right to let them make the best of the circumstances in which they found themselves.

In 1851 there were in the colony of Victoria only 37,343 males above the age of twelve years, but when the Victorian goldfields were opened the numbers increased rapidly. In 1854 there were 144,883 males of whom 65,763 were engaged in gold mining. In 1858 there were 223,604 males above the age of twelve years, of whom 147,358 were miners – the greatest number ever employed in this pursuit in the colony. Since that period the numbers of miners slowly decreased and the construction of new railways in the colony employed many thousands of those men and many more settled into trades and onto the land.'

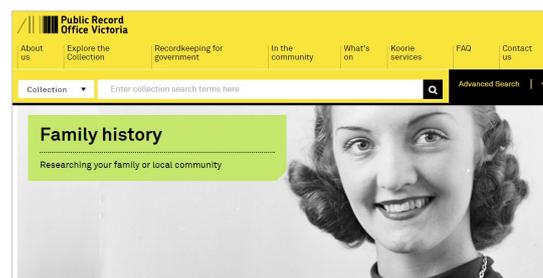
Source: Smyth, R Brough, F.G.S. Secretary of Mines for the Colony of Victoria etc. 1869. *The Gold Fields and Mineral Districts of Victoria*. Publisher: John Ferrers, Government Printer. The book was reprinted in 1980 by Queensbury Hill Press and includes a preface by Geoffrey Blainey of the University of Melbourne April 1979. pp67-72



LINKS TO THE PUBLIC RECORDS OFFICE OF VICTORIA NEW WEBSITE:

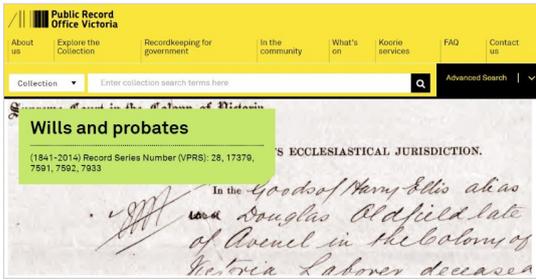
PROV has developed a new website <https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/> so you may need to update links in your 'favourites'. The website is now more interactive, clearly arranged and includes some helpful videos.

The following are some examples (with links) to what's available at PROV.



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/family-history>

LINKS TO THE PUBLIC RECORDS OFFICE OF VICTORIA NEW WEBSITE cont:



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/wills-and-probrates>

Video shows you how to explore Wills and Probate records <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IbgYYEzoSng&feature=youtu.be>



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/census-records>



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/electoral-and-voter-rolls>



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/justice-crime-and-law>

Video shows you how to explore Justice crime and law records <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SEaeUx8lc0Y&feature=youtu.be>



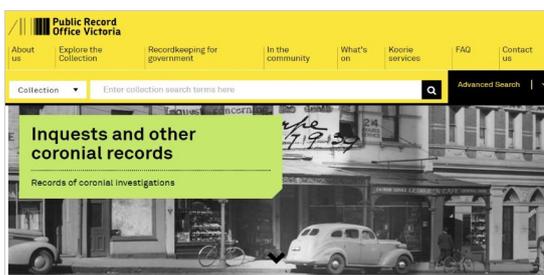
<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/passenger-records-and-immigration>



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/researching-land-and-property>



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/health-and-welfare>



<https://www.prov.vic.gov.au/explore-collection/explore-topic/inquests-and-other-coronial-records>

FROM THE EDITOR:

After six years as editor of this newsletter it's time for some fresh ideas so this is my last newsletter. All the very best to the new editor, Christine Heard, and I hope members will submit some interesting articles for inclusion in future editions of 'Threads.'

Kind Regards, Cheryl Price.

Wangaratta Threads

Contribution Deadlines & Publication dates:

<u>Copy deadline</u>	<u>Edition No:</u>	<u>for publication</u>
19 May 2017	110	24 May 2017
19 August 2017	111	24 August 2017
19 November 2017	112	24 November 2017

Disclaimer: All information contained in this edition is published in good faith with every effort made to validate fact, circumstance and source. *Ed.*

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WANGARATTA THREADS

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Australia

What is happening at WFHS Check it out..... www.wfhs.org.au