Journey to Jenolan

This is based upon a presentation to the Australian Cartophilic Society, Melbourne,

During the late 19th and early 20th centuries, Jenolan was one of Australia's most popular tourist destinations. For most people, the journey to Jenolan started at Central Railways station, Sydney.



They would travel to one of the resort towns of the Blue Mountains

And often stay overnight at one one of the many hotels which competed with each other for their custom . . .



Main Street, Katoomba.



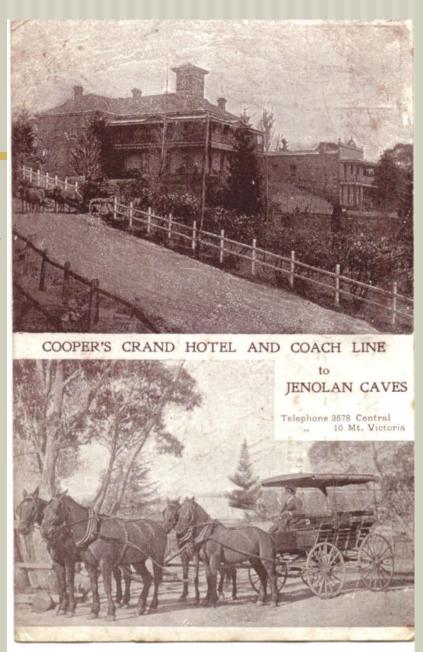
HOTEL IMPERIAL, Mt. VICTORIA, N.S.W.

Coaches run daily to Jenolan Caves and Blue Mountain Scenery. All Trains met (Mail by Advice).

Agents: T. COOK & SON, Hunter St., Sydney. Proprietor: A. E. EBERHARD.

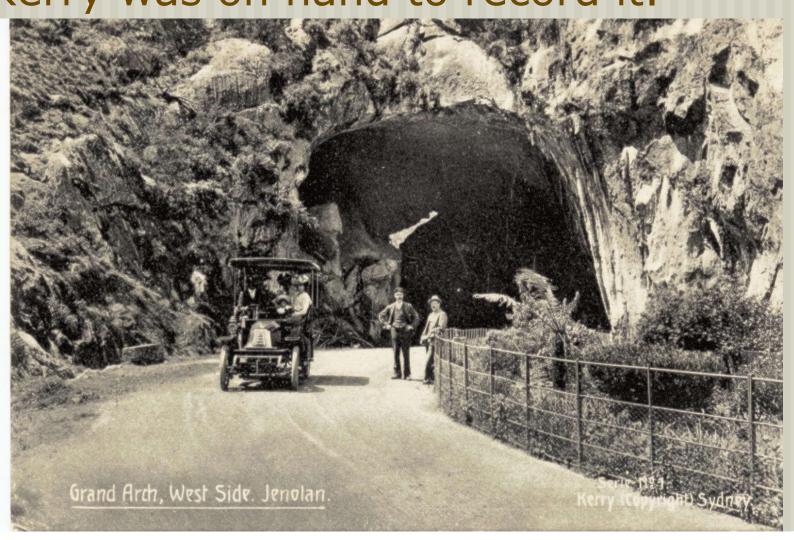


Then the long and dusty road journey would commence, and for many years, that meant travelling by coach and four . . .

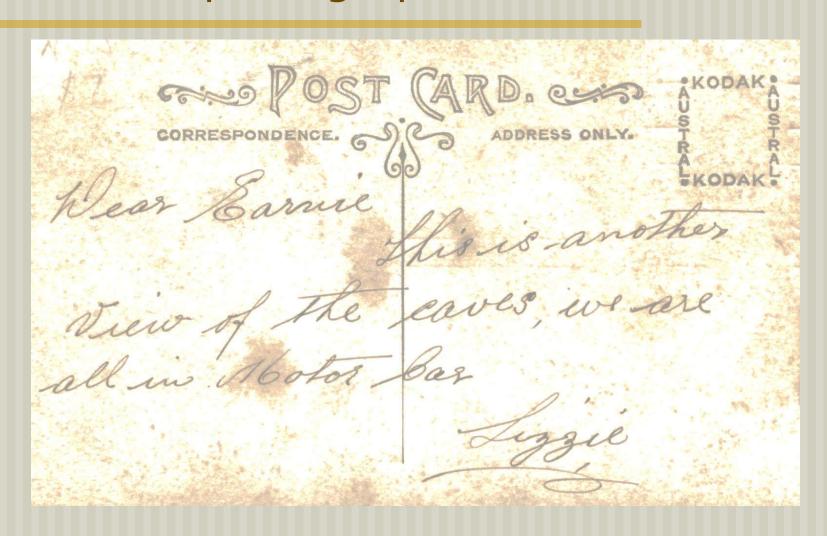


Burt in June 1908, Mark Foy, of the Medlow Bath Hotel, decided to test the feasibility of using a motor vehicle.

So, the first motor car, an 8 h.p. De Dion driven by Barry Beckman, made the journey. They were welcomed by caves manager J.C. (Voss) Wiburd and guide Jack Edwards. Photographer Charles Kerry was on hand to record it.

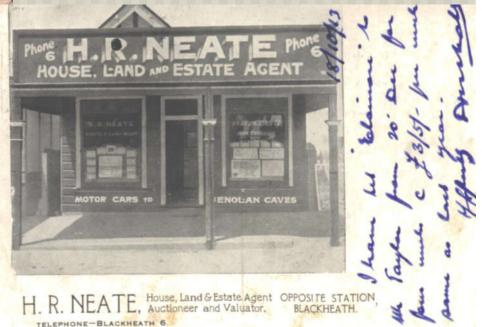


Lizzie Foy sat beside the driver, and sent the photograph to her friends . . .

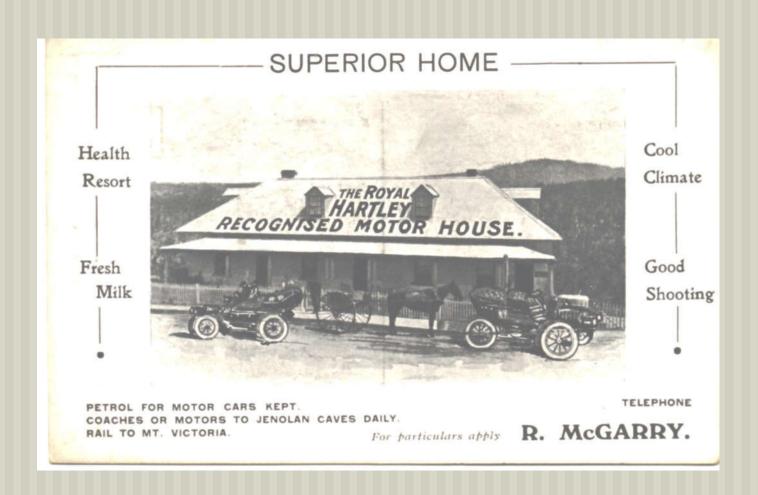


The new technology rapidly took over

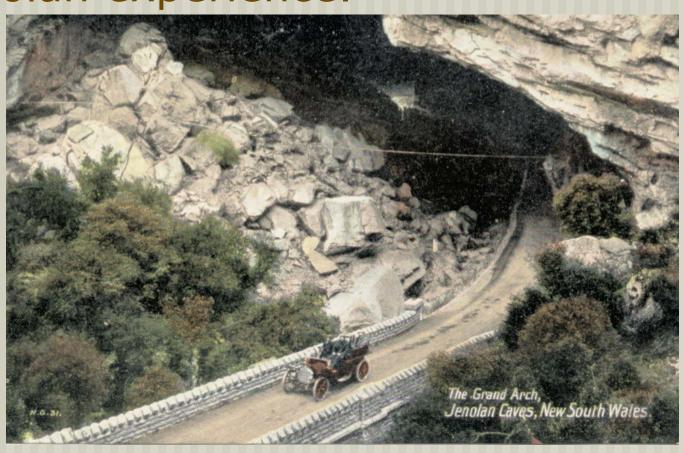




The half-way stop at Hartley soon adapted to the change



Even to this day, the drive through the Grand Arch is an exciting part of the Jenolan experience.



More active visitors could enjoy the walk along the six-foot track from Nellies Glen



In 1909, a party of young women walked to the caves by this route . . .

POST CARD

This space as well as the back may be used for communications.

2/3/09.

Dear Scanty,
I heard from try yesterday
that you were home again. Hope
to see you next week. I shall
be had a
how days walk (36 miles) to get
here. — a party of I, 6 yirls + a
chaperone, t had great from on the
way. We are seeing as many
the time, t expect to leave here
on thyroday for a walk back type

The Address only to be written here.

min Scanblebury

Cheltenham

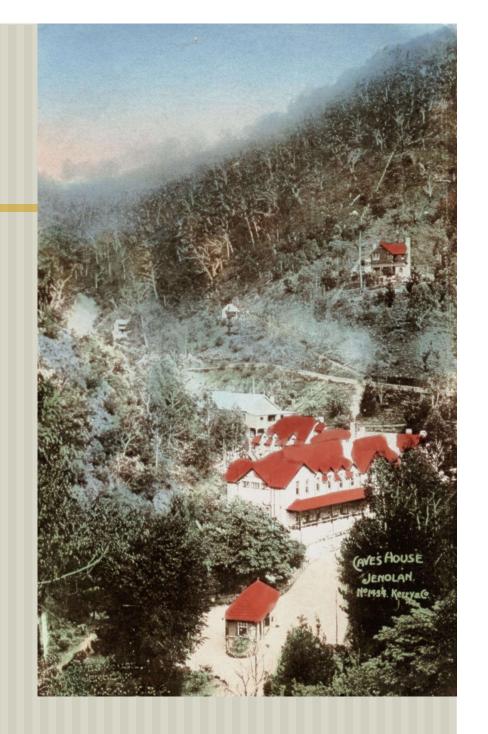
Victoria

"We had a two days walk (36 miles) to get here – a party of 7, 6 girls and a chaperone. Had great fun on the way. We are seeing as many caves as we can get in in the time and expect to leave here on Thursday for a walk back by a different road."

Once there, visitors could stay in the Caves House . . .



 For some people, the unaccustomed luxury of the hotels was a major part of the experience . . .

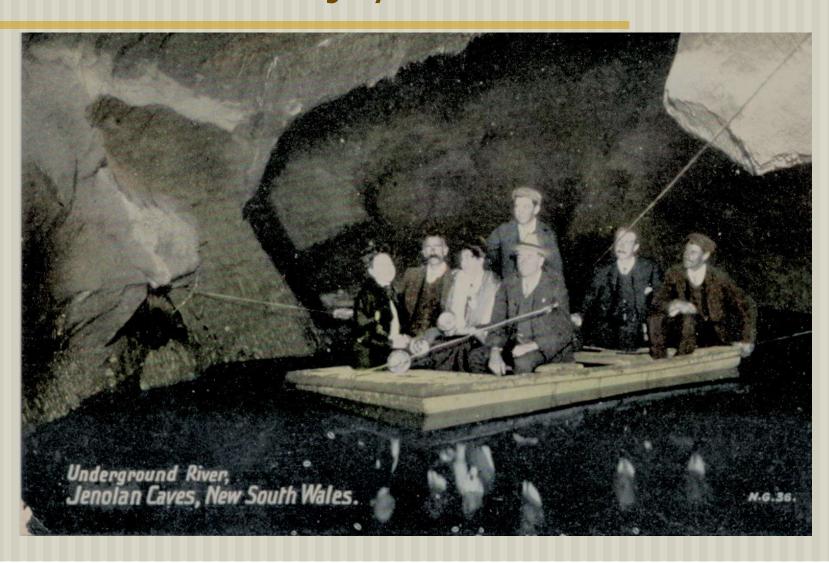


"One feature of the place is the lovely baths. I have a hot one each night . . . Mt Victoria's Hotel was most sumptuous. I have never been in one like it before. The dining room walls were all upholstered and such rich carpets on the floor. I had such a lovely bedroom for the night. I was sorry almost to go to sleep except I was so tired.

A grand range of tours were available, all led by the guides . . .

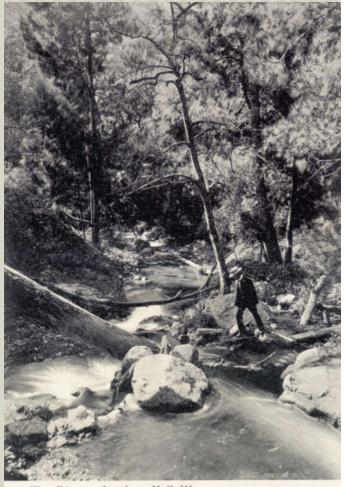


Here the Webb family of Bathurst and their friends enjoy the River Cave. . .



As well as seeing the caves, people could go for walks or feed the rock wallabies . . .





The River. Jenolan. N. S. W.
Series 79. Kerry. Copyright. Sydney.

So when was done, one could buy postcards either as a souvenir or as a way of bragging to one's friends about the trip



But perhaps some people became bored with the many hundreds of postcards that were available . . .

To be sung to the tune of "Violets."

Every day I send thee postcards,
Which for pennies I have bought,
Just to fill your wretched album;
I've no time for other thought.

I've no time to climb the mountains, Visit churches, see the sights, All the days I hunt thee postcards, Which I post to thee at nights.

Know'st thou what these horrid pictures Could they speak for me, would say? They would wish for thee, the nightmare They have been to me by day.

