

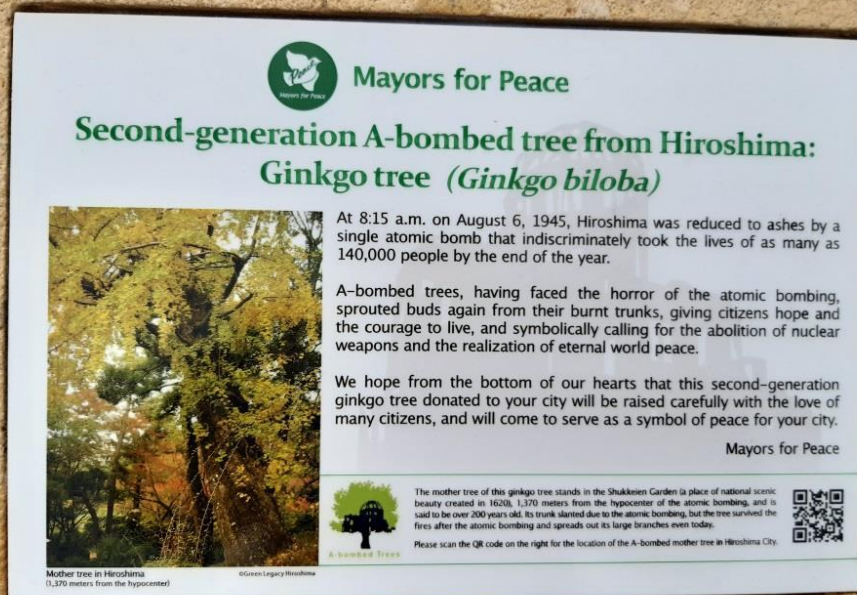
Many Hands Make Light Work

Bright smiles from the mail-out volunteers matched the bright colours of the wildflower photos on the latest edition of the Tuart Times. Over 1700 copies were mailed out in October!



Tuart Place

T Together...we build
U Understanding
A Acceptance
R Respect ...and
T Trust



Julie Duffin wanted to go the Peace Park ceremony because she'd travelled all over Japan by train and one of the places she'd visited was Hiroshima. Julie said that when she was there she visited the epicentre of the atomic bomb explosion. The bomb created a fireball which was 1,200 feet in diameter and an estimated 140,000 people died. Little was left standing but somehow 170 ginkgo trees survived the blast. The trees looked burnt and dead but in the spring they grew new shoots and are still growing today. Seeds from these trees were given to city Mayors around the world to grow their own ginkgo tree as a symbol of peace. As a species the ginkgo trees has persisted for 200 million years. Thank you Julie for representing Tuart Place at the ceremony.

The members of the Clontarf Old Boys Heritage Committee (COBHC) work hard to make sure that the history and important sites of Clontarf are preserved for future generations.

They also have a lot of fun catching up for celebrations and reunions as well as visiting their older or more frail members at their homes or in hospital so they can remain connected.



75th birthday celebration for Kevin Collins 8-10-20

Tribute to Daniel Lackenby

8-2-55 to 30-8-20

by Ann McVeigh



Daniel was 65 years young and a Forgotten Australian who came from Kalgoorlie. As a young child he was diagnosed with cerebral palsy. He had four other siblings of which three passed away early in their years because of medical problems. Daniel has only one surviving sibling, his brother Ed or Eddy as he likes to be called.

Apart from Tuart Place, Daniel had a strong attachment to a group called the Emmanuel Centre in East Perth. They helped him with his redress and had a very strong affection for him, even in his cross moments when he would swear and give them a hard time. He had been going there since the late 1980's. It was so lovely to hear of their fondness for him although he often teased them about Tuart Place when he wanted to.

He would say Tuart Place was lovely and they treated him with kindness as well, in particular Susy and Pip.

I did not realise that Daniel was a great letter writer. Theresa says he often wrote to her. At the Emmanuel Centre they tried to convince him to put his story in writing but to no avail.

Daniel went to CraigCare in Maylands for palliative care. It was so good to see the staff of both centres attend his funeral, also five people from Tuart Place were there as well.

One mourner, who was a Uniting Church pastor, recalled how Daniel would come up to the front, give a little speech and then go take a pew for the service. He said the entire congregation held Daniel with such fondness.

Daniel you lived your life as you wanted. I loved the song by Normie Rowe, *Shakin' All Over* as his choice for the entrance song going into the Chapel. The Normie Rowe version of *Que Sera Sera* was another; and *Hey True Blue* was his final song of choice. In all about 32 of his friends came to pay their last respects, which was lovely to see.

So rest peacefully now Daniel, your suffering and hurt is no more.

From your friends at Tuart Place.



Harry Hunter Rehabilitation Centre Presentation

by Dale Lynch

It was just after we came out of lock down in early June when I received a phone call from an old friend Christine MacMillian. Christine is a support worker at the Harry Hunter Drug and Alcohol Recovery Centre where they do great work helping and supporting men and women recovering from addiction. Christine asked if I could present a talk for the guys during Men's Mental Health Week. I was honoured to be asked and despite not having done a talk by myself before, I said yes.

Christine was happy for me to just tell my own story and recovery. However through my work with the Heal for Life Foundation I understand that a lot of people who are addicts have endured some form of childhood trauma and abuse. Therefore I felt there was more I could do to help the guys with what they were going through. So although I touched on my own story I did a small presentation on "triggers and de-triggering".

We can be triggered at any time in our lives and it is usually something (a memory) from our childhood that causes the trigger. We may not know what the trigger is about or even that we are triggered just that we are in a heightened state of anxiety for some reason. When we are triggered our brain goes into "fight, flight or freeze" mode and we cannot think rationally at that time and poor decision making can be extremely likely.

We can de-trigger very easy and quickly and this was the tool I taught the guys in the session how they could recognise they were triggered and how to de-trigger themselves. One guy in the group got triggered during the session and I was able to demonstrate the de-triggering process to the group as I de-triggered him. I enjoyed the session and the feedback from the guys was great Maybe when Tuart Place opens I could present it to any interested Tuart Place participants.

What vegetable was forbidden on the ships of Arctic voyagers?

Leeks.

Why do we tell actors to break a leg? *Because every play has a cast.*

Why is England so prone to floods?

Because the Queen had reigned there for years.

Why are pirates called pirates?

Because they just arrrrrrr.

Sammy: Why didn't the cashier laugh at my joke?

Tammy: Because it didn't make cents.

TOUR OF FREMANTLE PRISON BY ROB EDDY

"About 20 of us went to Fremantle prison for a tour of the 19th century building. I enjoyed the day and company immensely. The weather was good with bright blue skies and a warm sun. John and Epe were fantastic hosts and we are very lucky to have people like John and staff of Tuart Place who do such an excellent job of looking after us all. The café meal was a real treat and there was plenty for everyone. All in all a very enjoyable day and the tour was interesting."



SYDNEY STONEHOUSE FAIRBRIDGE FARM SCHOOL BOY-WAR EXPLOITS

by Sylvia Stonehouse (Sydney's daughter)

Sydney STONEHOUSE, a 9 year old English orphan arrived in Fremantle on the S.S. Bendigo in 1925 and was taken to Fairbridge Farm orphanage, in Pinjarra where he remained until he was 14.

When WW2 broke out, Sydney joined the 2/11th and was posted to the Middle East where he became part of the Independent Rifles and travelled in disguise as an Arab, doing reconnaissance work. He travelled through the ancient rock city of Petra twice with camel trains.

When Singapore fell, Sydney was shipped back to Australia and was recruited for the Coast Watchers, a group of highly trained men who were stationed behind Japanese lines in the Pacific, radioing information back to Australia on enemy numbers, shipping, flights etc.

As part of their training, Sydney and five other men, dressed in black, with black balaclavas and in three collapsible canoes painted black, they paddled from Fremantle Port to Cockburn Sound in the dark of night.

They placed fake limpet mines along the water line of the U.S. Navy ships that were at anchor in the Sound, despite each ship having armed guards on duty. The men paddled without making any noise and returned to Fremantle before dawn without anyone seeing them.

At dawn the U.S. navy were shocked to find their ships mined and brought in experts to "defuse" what they thought were enemy limpet mines. When they discovered it had been a training exercise, they were very annoyed and the Australian government had to apologise and make sure the public did not know what had happened.

In another training exercise Sydney and a partner were dropped off at night on Garden Island in Cockburn Sound, stark naked with one knife and one box of matches. They had to remain undiscovered for 14 days till they were picked up again.

They stole individual items of clothing from various clotheslines so as not to alert the occupants of Garden Island which was a naval base. They lived off the land and performed the reconnaissance duties set for them, without alerting any of the military personnel or armed guards.

Sydney was recruited for "M" Special a group that was directly under the command of General Blamey and their exploits were kept top secret. On one occasion Sydney was delivered by U.S. submarine to a Japanese controlled island where an Australian Coast Watchers operative Ron Cream, had fallen ill.

Sydney crossed the island, carried Ron on his shoulders back to the lagoon where he had to rendezvous with the submarine at a set time. Ron told me that Sydney carried him silently within 15 feet of an armed Japanese guard, without alerting the guard. Ron said he could see the guard's cigarette glowing in the dark.

On his final mission behind enemy lines Sydney led fifteen men after half their group of thirty one men had been killed in several skirmishes with Japanese soldiers. They were three months without proper rations or medical supplies, and their clothing which was not treated against rot, had fallen to pieces.

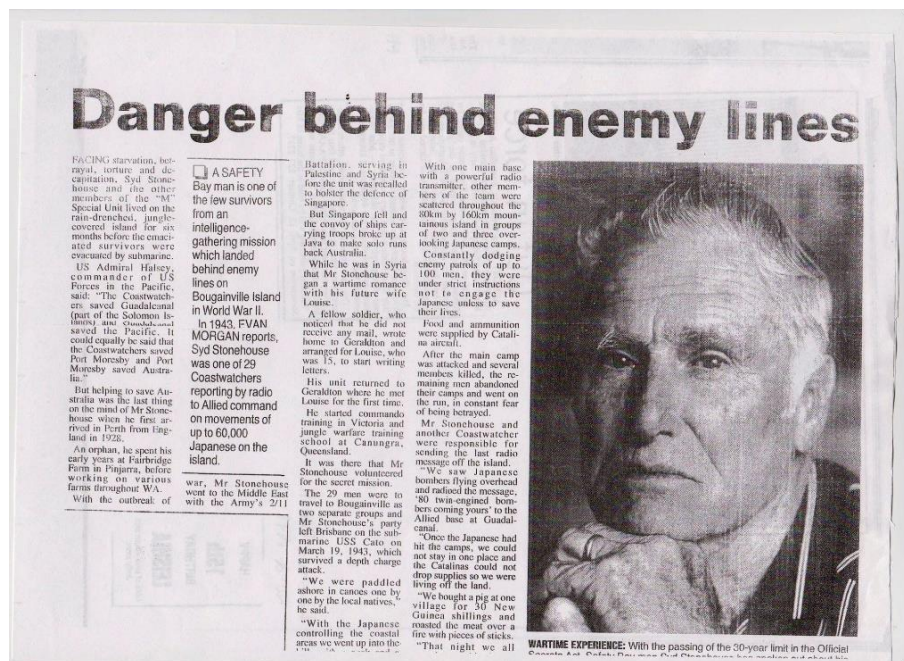
A U.S submarine picked up the men, who by then had lost most of their body weight living on a diet of bamboo shoots and whatever they could forage in edible jungle plants.

The submarine crew found various pieces of surplus clothing for the men and delivered them mid ocean to a U.S. P.T. boat which took them to an allied airbase on Portuguese Timor.

Sydney later became one of the first Jungle Warfare trainers at Camp Canungra in Queensland passing on his skills to raw recruits.

53 years after arriving in Australia, Sydney finally traced his brother Horace who had been left behind in the orphanage in Teesdale U.K.

He never knew he also had an older brother who passed away in 1986 in U.K.



FACING starvation, betrayal, torture and deportation, Syd Stonehouse and the other members of the "M" Special Unit lived on the rain-drenched, jungle-covered island for six months before the emaciated survivors were evacuated by submarine.

US Admiral Halsey, commander of US Forces in the Pacific, said: "The Coastwatchers saved Guadalcanal (part of the Solomon Islands) and Guadalcanal saved the Pacific. It could equally be said that the Coastwatchers saved Port Moresby and Port Moresby saved Australia."

But helping to save Australia was the last thing on the mind of Mr Stonehouse when he first arrived in Perth from England in 1922.

An orphan, he spent his early years at Fairbridge Farm in Pinjarra, before working on various farms throughout WA.

With the outbreak of war, Mr Stonehouse went to the Middle East with the Army's 2/11

□ A SAFETY
Bay man is one of the few survivors from an intelligence-gathering mission which landed behind enemy lines on Bougainville Island in World War II.

In 1943, EVAN MORGAN reports, Syd Stonehouse was one of 29 Coastwatchers reporting by radio to Allied command on movements of up to 60,000 Japanese on the island.

Battalion, serving in Palestine and Syria before the unit was recalled to bolster the defence of Singapore.

But Singapore fell and the convoy of ships carrying troops broke up at Java to make solo runs back Australia.

While he was in Syria that Mr Stonehouse began a wartime romance with his future wife Louise.

A fellow soldier, who noted that he did not receive any mail, wrote home to Geraldine and arranged for Louise, who was 15, to start writing letters.

His unit returned to Geraldine where he met Louise for the first time. He started commando training in Victoria and jungle warfare training school at Canungra, Queensland.

It was there that Mr Stonehouse volunteered for the secret mission.

The 29 men were to travel to Bougainville as two separate groups and Mr Stonehouse's party left Brisbane on the submarine USS Cato on March 19, 1943, which survived a depth charge attack.

"We were paddled ashore in canoes one by one by the local natives," he said.

"With the Japanese controlling the coastal areas we went up into the

With one man face with a powerful radio transmitter, other members of the team were scattered throughout the 80km by 160km mountainous island in groups of two and three, over- looking Japanese camps.

Constantly dodging enemy patrols of up to 100 men, they were under strict instructions not to engage the Japanese unless to save their lives.

Food and ammunition were supplied by Catalina aircraft.

After the main camp was attacked and several men killed, the remaining men abandoned their camps and went on the run, in constant fear of being betrayed.

Mr Stonehouse and another Coastwatcher were responsible for sending the last radio message off the island.

"We saw Japanese bombers flying overhead and radioed the message. 50 two-engine bombers coming years to the Allied base at Guadalcanal.

"Once the Japanese had hit the camps, we could not stay in one place and the Catalinas could not drop supplies so we were living off the land.

"We bought a pig at one village for 50 New Guinea shillings and roasted the meat over a fire with pieces of sticks.

"That night we all

WARTIME EXPERIENCE: With the passing of the 50-year limit in the Official Secrets Act, Sydney Stonehouse has spoken of his wartime experiences.