



Tuart Place

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



Biscuit Bonanza



Amaleed's Biscuit Bonanza on Wednesday the 17th of April was a huge success! We had a great amount of participants and even volunteers join into the session. Everyone sat around the big table in the board room and decorated cookies that were freshly baked by Amaleed. There were lots of different colours of icing, and other



decorations including sprinkles, edible flowers and edible smiley face buttons! There were many great conversations going on in the room and the energy was fabulous - everyone was friendly and encouraged each other. Many people gave great feedback about the day and there was requests to do it again. One participant said to Amaleed "You did a great job, we all had so much fun today" and another participant saying "we started off not sure about this, but it turned out so nice!" We had some lovely and creative designs. Thank you to everyone who came down for the session.



It was great to have a visit from Maxine and Greg Dyson on Monday 15th April. Maxine is the daughter of Ian "Scottie" Hoban, a former child migrant who came out on the Strathnaver in 1939, and went to Tardun and Clontarf. He is now 90 years old and lives in NSW. Maxine and Greg really enjoyed their visit here, talking to other former Clontarf residents and looking through the photo albums. Greg described their visit as "overwhelming and so good" While they were in WA, they were also able to visit both Clontarf and Tardun. They particularly appreciated the time that caretaker Percy Falkner spent with them, showing them around at Tardun.

BIRTHDAYS AND CELEBRATIONS



Amaleed and Yoyo our Social Work student volunteers were more than happy with the lovely windmills made by Ian Donaldson. Thank you so much for your generosity Ian!



SAVE THE DATE
 July 8th
 Winter Warmer
 Lunch, Raffle
 and Have a Go
 Talent Show!

STOP PRESS
 June 3rd WA Day
 Public Holiday
 Tuart Place is
 closed

Aged care workshop summary

Care leavers and aged care support

As people grow older in age, the fear of going into an aged care facility may arise. This fear may be particularly strong or more common amongst care-leavers.

Some participants from Tuart Place and Lanterns (Dale, Cevrina, John, Sylvia, Tom, Susanne) are working with Margo O'Byrne (writer and care-leaver) to shape their life stories into presentations that can be delivered out in the community, to raise awareness in the aged care sector about the diverse needs of care-leavers.

Support Group Encouragement

Many thanks to those members of Susy's support group who provided an audience for them to trial their presentations on 1st May. You are again invited to lend your support and encouragement on Wednesday 29th May at 10am. (Running in place of this week's group). This time a small audience of people who work in the aged care sector have been invited to Tuart Place to hear what our presenters have to say about the hopes and fears of care leavers who may seek aged care support.



Bee keeping

John McLoughlin from the WA Apianists' Society visited Tuart Place on Monday 6th May. John gave a talk about the joys of bee keeping, and also gave us a short biology lesson on the lives of bees. We were also able to taste some of the honey his hives produce, and everyone agreed that it was delicious. Maria Decourcy said "it was a lot nicer than a lot of the honey you get in supermarkets". John Ryall was particularly interested in the presentation and the equipment you need as he is considering setting up a couple of beehives at his home.



VISIT BY JOAN KERRY

There was excitement in the air when Joan Kerry visited Australia and came to Tuart Place in April. Joan had worked tirelessly in the UK finding records for many of our child migrant participants since 2005.

Dennis McNerney, an ex-resident of Clontarf Boys Home said that, "Joan has had a huge impact in my life & it's gaining further pace with the discovery of my father's family 12 months ago. Without Joan's connection I would still be experiencing the "unknown factor."



After her visit, Joan sent a message, "I was so pleased to be able to visit Tuart place and meet up again with Pip and many of the former child migrants I had the honour of working with to help locate their families. To experience the warm and supportive atmosphere of Tuart place, share lunch and catch up was really special to me and I hope I can repeat the experience again sometime. My warmest best wishes and thanks not only to those who remembered me but to all the other users of Tuart place who made me feel so welcome."

Coming up in June



Photos from Africa Part 2

Monday 10 June from 1pm

By popular demand!

Natalie's Photos from Africa session was so popular that she's going to do it again. Come along and see more of her wonderful photos of African animals.



Ranger Red

Monday 24 June from 1pm

We're thrilled to have Conservationist Ranger Red back at Tuart Place to share his love of animals. Come along and wrap a python round your neck, pet a dingo, and hold a lizard or frog. Or just sit back and learn some interesting facts about Australian wildlife.

Please book your place with Vicky

**Free Legal
Appointments
with Gary Dean
Monday 10 June**

Book a half-hour appointment with Gary to discuss any general legal concerns or questions. Telephone appointments can also be arranged upon request. Please call Vicky

**Family tracing with WAGS
Monday 17 June**

Have you ever been interested in finding out more about your ancestry? If you have, then why not book a time with Dr Lesley Silvester from the WA Genealogical Society? Please call Vicky

**Free Beauty treatments
Monday 24 June**

Natalia, a qualified beauty therapist will provide treatments such as Back, Neck and Shoulder Massage, Reflexology, Foot Massage, Basic Facials, Eyebrow Wax and Tint, Waxing: lip, chin, face, & Pedicures. Please call Vicky

This poem was written by Bob Taylor who lives in Queensland and likes to keep in touch with his fellow care leavers whenever he can

Orphan Me

I'm an abandoned child that nobody kept.
No one to love me, a mum must have wept,
Separated forever in times that were black.
Alone in this world, no mother came back.

I was put on a ship to a strange distant land.
Nobody asked me, I didn't raise my hand.
My life turned to misery, never heard so many lies.
Dazed and confused, no-one heard all my cries.

They sent me "down under" - land of milk and honey.
There I slaved barefooted for no love and no money.
They gave me the strap every day that went by.
No mercy, no respect, the shame took my pride.

I'd cry myself to sleep, not sure of my name.
Was I Robert or Shane? Someone was to blame.
And was my age changed so I'd never be found?
The church knew the truth, but it went underground.

I had no mum and dad like the other kids had.
No one to cheer when lonely or sad.
My heart was yearning for a place to belong.
A brother or sister. Oh, what had gone wrong?

Retracing my steps, so I travelled the earth.
Back to my motherland, the place of my birth.
Nothing but lies from those who should care.
Trying to shake off the cross now I must bear.

Ranger Bob. (c)
Tolga. Q. 4882.
October 2010.