



EDITION 81 - APRIL 2021
FREE - ALSO AVAILABLE ONLINE

<http://www.manjimup.crc.net.au/cafe-bytes.html>

Quote for March

"Procrastination is the art of keeping up with yesterday." – Don Marquis (1878 – 1937)

That subject for March

Easter eggs, can there ever be too much chocolate?

Welcome to our April Cafe Bytes, brimming with reading. Thanks to Jennifer Hesford and Bill Bickerton for contributing their interesting stories, very fitting for our Anzac Day Tribute edition. This year our RSL branch are planning to return to pre-Covid ceremonies, so we can attend as usual. And be grateful we have freedom to gather. Easter and School Holidays are on the calendar, April will be a busy month.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE W. JOHNSTON 29 September 1954



Following our story last month on the beginnings of Manjimup Trading Company, we thought we would share this letter published in Manjimup and Warren Times, Sept 29th 1954. Discovered on Trove digital newspapers, regarding one of the founders of Mjp Trading Company.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE W. JOHNSTON 29 September 1954

Mr. J. W. Noble, 2 Doust Street, Queens Park.

With deep sorrow we, the Nobles, ex Linfarne, read of the death of the late Mr. William Johnston. Thirty-one years ago next November a number of families from England via Fremantle arrived by train at 10 p.m. at Manjimup, tired and dirty. No arrangements for our reception by the group authorities had been made and we were told that we would have to stay the night in the railway carriage.

But just then a kindly gentleman came along, who said he was Bill Johnston, asked the men to get the children together and follow him. We did just that. I wish I could paint the picture of a tall gentleman surrounded by children walking to the Manjimup Trading Co.

On arrival the children were handed mugs which were filled with hot milk and someone handed them packets of biscuits. It was like Christmas a few weeks early. Then he walked back to the train, questioned our wives re bedding, etc. Quickly - - from - the M.T.C. came rugs and mattresses, bread, butter, cheese, etc. Orders for groceries, etc., were taken and were waiting us on arrival at our camp next day.

The greatest surprise of all was that no money was asked for. Several shops gave us cakes, tea and hot water to make tea and they refused payment.

Our deepest sympathy to the Johnston family. We shall ever remember Mr. William Johnston as one of our best friends.

Johnston Cresc would have been the path Mr Johnston took to reach the train and welcome the new settlers.

Kathy Hill

EVERY MAN NEEDS A SHED!

Well of course he does and Manjimup is no exception, the Manji Men's Shed story began in 2013 following a public meeting held at the Manjimup Community Resource Centre. After being auspiced by the Manjimup Community Resource Centre Board of Management a committee was formed and a shed established in early 2014. The shed on Perup Road was leased from Activ Disability Support Services. Supported by MCRC and the Shire of Manjimup, the group moved in during December 2014 and began work on community projects. The shed is working on several items for the revitalisation of the Manjimup Heritage Park, among them are restoration of Rail Log Jinkers, Four Axle Log Bogies and the massive Whims that were used locally in the timber industry. Work is almost complete on one of these historic items and it will soon be on display, there is a lot of work to be done before the next Whim is ready to be moved but rest assured it will be looking as good as new by the time the project is completed. They have also finished several picnic tables and benches, including a bright blue set destined for Allambie Park, the CWA are donating this little beauty and it just awaits a plaque before being moved to its new home.

Everyone has heard of Containers for Change, a great initiative where containers can be recycled with the goal of improving our communities and the environment.

This has been an ongoing success with the shed providing boxes and bags for clubs and organisations who are finding it a great source of fundraising.

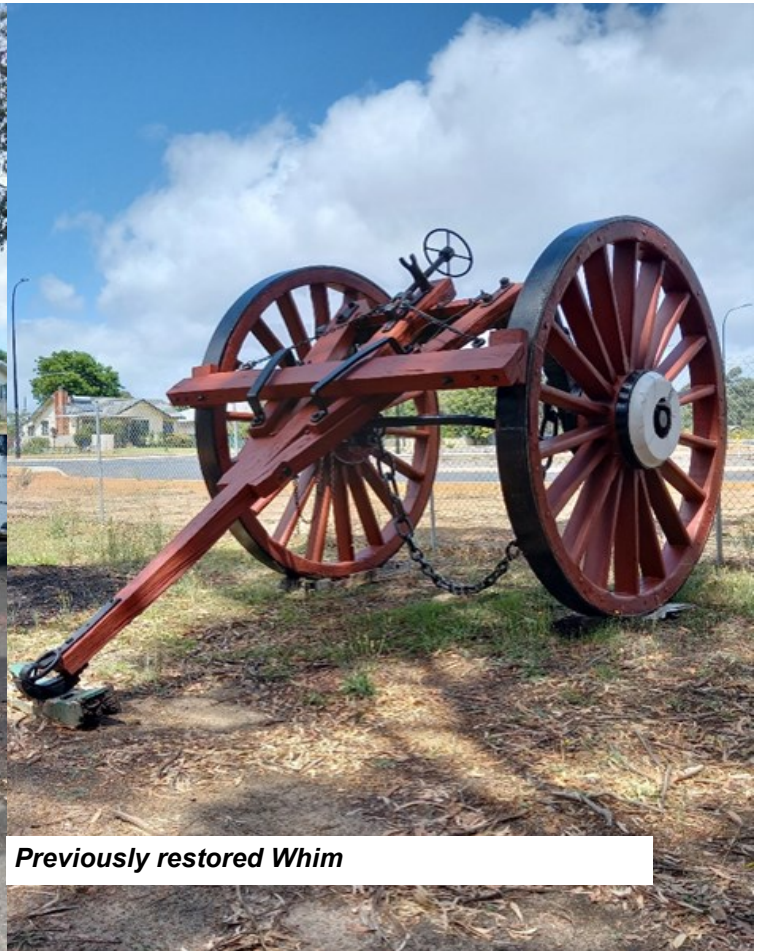
Francis Hull joined the Men's Shed in 2014 and has been their President for the last 5 years, the Men's Shed movement is all about Men's health (mental and physical), the aim is for men to have a safe and friendly environment in which to work and socialise, they are non-discriminatory and encourage social inclusion. They have a comprehensive range of wood and metal working tools available to help with a personal or community-based project. Men's Sheds are found in many cities and towns Australia wide and provide an ideal location for men to work together and learn new skills as they work side by side on many different projects. Joining your local shed provides a place to connect with mates, contribute to the community or share a yarn or two over a cuppa.

Perup Road is an ideal location, plenty of room for tools and storage and off-road parking. The shed is open Tuesdays and Thursdays 9.00am to 3.00pm for shed fundraising projects and Wednesdays from 9.00am to noon. There are 32 current members, membership is just \$50.00 per year.

Liz Coley



Francis Hull – Whim awaiting restoration



Previously restored Whim

Liz's



Kitchen Rules

HEALTHY OVERNIGHT OATS

Cranberries are a group of evergreen small shrubs in the genus *vaccinium*, they can be found growing wild in acidic bogs throughout the cooler regions of the Northern Hemisphere. The United States and Canada grow the majority of the world production of Cranberries. As fresh cranberries are hard, sour and bitter when picked fresh, most are processed into products such as juice, sauce, jam and sweetened dried cranberries. The Algonquian tribes of North America used cranberries for food and as a dye, it is thought they introduced them to Massachusetts colonists in the 15th century. A 1633 account speaks of the husband of Mary Ring auctioning her cranberry dyed petticoat for 16 shillings. A good sum of money for those times, it doesn't say whether Mary agreed to the sale! The Pilgrim cookbook of 1663 has a recipe for cranberry sauce, our Christmas turkey would not taste the same without it.

Cranberry juice is popular and sweetened with sugar to take away the acidic taste, the famed Cosmopolitan cocktail is a mixture of Vodka, Cointreau, Fresh Lime juice and Cranberry juice. Dried cranberries are used in many recipes, muffins, scones, cakes and bread often combined with a squeeze of orange or orange zest.

Cranberries are not grown commercially in Australia but if you can find a plant you could try putting it in a pot, keep it moist but not waterlogged, they like acidic soil and you need a little patience as they won't set fruit until the second or third year.

The Juice is thought to have many health benefits such as improving heart health, treating or preventing urinary tract infection, supporting digestive health and improving digestion and of course it tastes great. They contain antioxidants, Vitamins B1, B2, B3, B6 and K, folate, calcium and magnesium, a good reason to drink more juice or add dried cranberries to your diet.

HEALTHY OVERNIGHT OATS

Ingredients: 1 cup rolled oats, 1 cup almond milk, 1 cup Greek yogurt, 1 tablespoon Chia seeds, 2 tablespoons maple syrup or honey, ¼ cup dried cranberries, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon vanilla extract.

Method: Combine all ingredients, stir until well mixed, place in bowls (3 or 4), cover and refrigerate overnight. This will keep in the frig for up to 5 days.

Top this with fruit or nuts and eat it cold the next morning, delicious and so good for you.



CLAUDE CHOULES - THE LAST OF THE LAST

As Anzac Day approaches, we are reminded of the many sacrifices of men and women who served for their country. We remember those who gave their lives but we also recognise those who served during times of war and through the peaceful times that followed. We thank Jenny Hesford for bringing us the tale of one such ordinary man who lived an extraordinary life. "Lest we forget". Liz Coley

Claude's motto was "no difficulty baffles great zeal" which was an attitude that helped him throughout his life.

Claude Stanley Choules was born in 1901, his childhood was one of much turmoil and tragedy when his mother left the family. Two sisters were adopted by aunts and uncles and two older brothers emigrated to Australia which left Claude as an only child in the care of his father, who passed away when Claude was 16.

At the age of 14 Claude joined the navy training ship HMS Mercury, then the triple decked, 3 masted, screw-propelled HMS Impregnable. He joined the British Grand Fleet aged 16, at the height of the first world war as Commander's messenger on the battleship HMS Revenge in the North Sea, Claude asked his petty officer, "Will I be frightened when action stations are called?" his reply was: "We are all frightened, but when action stations are called you will be too busy to be frightened."

Ten days after the Armistice on 21st November 1918 the Royal Navy took control of the entire German high seas fleet. Claude was witnessing history, he wrote: "There were two columns of ships behind the Revenge and the Queen Elizabeth, the Queen's column had 19 battleships, 5 battlecruisers, and 4 squadrons of cruisers, Revenge's column had 14 battleships, many battlecruisers, an aircraft carrier and 3 squadrons of cruisers. When I looked astern from the Revenge, there were warships as far as the eye could see, and much further, what an inspiring sight!" Among this fleet were battleships and battlecruisers from Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Malaya, France, and the US.

Claude accompanied the armada to Scapa Flow where he witnessed the scuttling of the German high seas fleet on 21st June 1919, he marched in the London victory parade in July of that year.

After WW1 Claude finished his training as a seaman torpedo man and joined the aircraft carrier HMS Eagle, he was promoted to Senior ITO after a Petty Officer was injured just prior to sailing, he served until 1926 in the Mediterranean, his action station was operating the crane to retrieve ditched aircraft. He also served ashore in Turkey immediately after the Turkish war of Independence, he wrote that the sailors saw more death in Turkey than they had ever seen before.

He also visited Gallipoli where his brothers had fought in the Australian army, before the war both his brothers rode on the rabbit proof fence, Douglas was in the 11th Infantry Battalion and Lesley in the 16th Infantry Battalion. They both survived Gallipoli and went on to fight at the Somme, Lesley survived, but Douglas was gassed and only lived for a year after the end of the war.

In 1926 Claude volunteered to be sent on loan to the Royal Australian Navy as a torpedo instructor, he travelled on the SS Diogenes, a journey which took six weeks.

Whilst on board Claude promptly fell in love with a Victoria League tall brunette beauty from North Scotland, by the wonderful name of Ethel Wildgoose, they married in December 1926 in Melbourne, it was the start of a wonderfully happy, 76-year marriage. They went to the UK and Claude was posted to Scotland to help supervise the construction of HMAS Australia and HMAS Canberra where he was involved in the sea trials and the testing of all the ships' systems. The family moved to Perth in 1932 to be closer to Claude's family, he was now a Chief Petty Officer Instructor at Fremantle.

At the beginning of WW2 Claude was working at Fremantle docks as an Instructor in torpedoes, anti-submarine warfare, minesweeping and seamanship. Each day for the first 6 months he took the recognition signal to Rottnest then helped to reinstall the telegraph cable through a break in the reef off Cottesloe. Claude worked with explosives, mine sweeping, and destroying mines found washed ashore, he also had the duty to blow up Fremantle harbour if the Japanese invaded. It was his job to lay charges which would blow up the harbour installations, oil tanks and any ships that could not sail, after this he was supposed to leap on his push bike and peddle away like crazy to Albany... a thought the family giggled over later.

After the Japanese attacked Broome in 1943 sinking 15 flying boats at their moorings Claude was responsible for the demolition of the planes. At the end of WW2, as at the end of WW1, the order was given to 'splice the main brace', which meant everyone received an extra tot of rum and there was dancing in the streets, even so there was danger, mines were still being washed ashore which Claude had to demolish. During the 1950s he served in the dockyard police and was involved in security for the Queen's visit in 1954. At the age of 55, Claude retired to Safety Bay where he became a cray fisherman with Ethel as crew. I remember at 8 years of age skipping beside Grandfather to the beach after I had been eagerly waiting for what seemed forever for my first rowing lesson.

CONTINUED - CLAUDE CHOULES - THE LAST OF THE LAST

Staying at our grandparent's home involved waking up to the booming voice of Grandfather "wakey wakey, rise and shine, the sun's scorching your eye balls out, show a leg show a leg, tally ho tally ho, he greased his bum and slid down the rainbow, tiddly aye tie tie".

Claude and Ethel moved to Perth, I lived next door to them, one day when I dropped by, he was teaching his grandsons how to splice wire rope, at the age of 84, he was pushing the marlin spike through the wire with his stomach muscles. At the same age he would tell me he was going aloft, climb the three-legged ladder to the tiny 3inch, top step, to pick lemons from the tree and throw them to me, as he balanced on one leg. If something was very good, he would say "it must be twin funnelled, brass bound, and stamped in every link".

As the last combatant of WW1 left in the world Claude Choules represented all the young men and women who fought and lost their lives in that conflict, he didn't glorify war; at heart he was a peace-loving man. Claude abounded in the qualities of loyalty, honesty, courage, commitment, integrity, honour and pride in his navy.

When Grandfather passed away on the 5/5/2011 at the age of 110 years he was honoured with a Naval Funeral including a Military salute and a parade through Fremantle. He was also recognised by having an Australian Navy ship named after him - the HMAS CHOULES. This ship is mainly a humanitarian ship with many capabilities for aide. It was a great privilege for me to be asked by the Navy to be the Commissioning Lady for her. This happened on the 13/12/2011.

Claude's Manjimup connections:

- Daughter Anne Pow (dec) ex-acting principal Manjimup Senior High School and Shire Councillor.
- Grandson Doug Pow Manjimup District avocado pioneer and soil carbon researcher.
- Granddaughter Jennifer Hesford commissioning lady of HMAS Choules retired teacher.

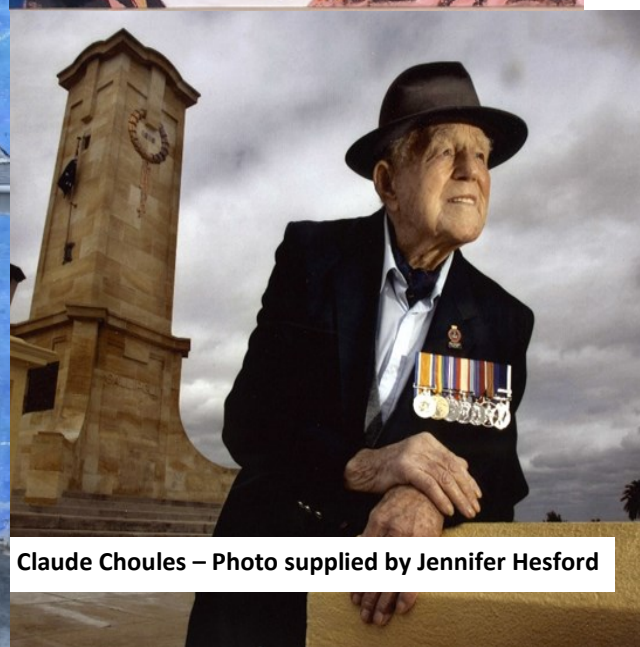
Jennifer Hesford



Claude Choules – Supplied by Jennifer Hesford



Jennifer Hesford presents RSL Rex Brown Claude Choules Book



Claude Choules – Photo supplied by Jennifer Hesford

My late wife Sylvia and I first came to the Manjimup/Pemberton area on our honeymoon in April 1962 after our marriage in Perth, at Easter of that same year. We were so impressed with this area and enjoyed our short stay so much that we agreed that this is where we would retire. We spent much of our 40 years together living and working overseas but whenever we returned to Western Australia we always took the opportunity to spend a few days down in this area.

Our first 10 years together were spent in what was then the Territory of Papua New Guinea, an Australian mandated territory, governed and financed by the Australian Federal Government. That was the situation until PNG took their independence in 1975. Sylvia and I both worked for the Commonwealth Department of Works (Comworks) in Port Moresby and in 1972 we were transferred back to the Perth office where I was employed as a Senior Technical Officer on the construction of HMAS Stirling on Garden Island and Sylvia was the Typist Supervisor in the Perth office. We purchased a nice house on the Canning River at Riverton.

Our daughters Caron and Gail were both born in the Taurama hospital in Port Moresby, TPNG.

I served a 5 year apprenticeship as a Boilermaker Welder with Tomlinson Steel at Welshpool from 1954 to 1959 and in 1956 at the age of 17 I was called up to serve National Service with the Royal Australian Navy. We were required to complete 6 months full time and then a further 5 years reserve service. My basic training was completed at HMAS Leeuwin, which was the Western Australian Naval base on the Swan River in Fremantle at that time and then 30 of us in the Blaxland intake were transferred onto the mine sweeper HMAS Fremantle and sailed to Darwin, Thursday Island, Port Moresby, Lae and Manus Island in New Guinea and then on to Borneo before returning to Fremantle port. For a 17/18 year old lad that was an amazing experience. The discipline was extreme and I "grew up" very quickly!!!!

After many exciting and challenging life experiences, I decided in the late 90s, to take up employment as a Humanitarian Aid Engineer. I had previously registered with the Australian Government agency (REDR – Register of Engineers for Disaster Relief) and in early 2000 CARE Australia recruited me to take up a position in East Timor as the project manager for the construction of hundreds of permanent houses and public buildings.

The departing military had pillaged and burned everything. Absolutely nothing was left and so we started from scratch. I was based in a small and very

isolated town called Suai on the south coast about 10 kms from the Indonesian border.

I recruited an excellent team of local men and women and we set about to get our project underway. I found the burnt out shell of a small hotel. We used bamboo poles for a roof frame with tarpaulins to give us protection from the weather, cleaned the place out and that became my headquarters, office and living quarters. The complex included a burnt out warehouse which we made weatherproof and lockable and used for storage and safe keeping of aid items such as packaged food, water, clothing, hygiene items, blankets and building materials. There was an existing barge landing ramp on the beach at Suai Loro and most of our aid and building materials came in by barge. The road across the mountains to Dili was dangerous and in very bad repair.

The job went well and after 12 months we had delivered many tonnes of aid items and bundled house packs for more than 300 houses. The house packs included a strapped pack of pre-selected timber, sufficient to build a 2 bedroom house, roofing iron, nails, windows, plumbing items and a complete tool kit including a wheelbarrow, saw, hammers, spirit level and the likes. I had employed a number of local engineers and tradesmen and they did a fantastic job, roving, training and assisting the families to build their own homes.

We were constantly harassed by armed "Rascals" who had been sent across the border to make life difficult for us but thanks to the amazing protection of the Peace Keeping Forces – Australian, New Zealand and Fijian Armies under command of the future Governor General Peter Cosgrove, we were well protected.

Unfortunately 12 months after commencement of work in Suai, my wife Sylvia was diagnosed with cancer and I had to return home in a hurry. The Australian Air Force personnel were incredible. Within an hour of me being advised that Sylvia was very sick, the Air Force airlifted me in a Caribou aircraft to Dili where an officer met me with air tickets to Darwin and then on to Brisbane. I had received advice of the problem at about 8am that Sunday morning and I was home on the Gold Coast of Queensland before dark that same day.

I nursed Sylvia for the next 14 months and she passed away in the Nerang hospital on the Gold Coast in May 2002. After my initial grief I decided that the best thing for me was to get back to work. I applied for and was immediately accepted for a job as Project Manager and Head of Office in Kandahar, Afghanistan with CRS, a major international American aid agency.

We did some great work in the Kandahar region including servicing a huge refugee camp and rebuilding roads, bridges, open flume irrigation systems, houses and medical clinics. We also supported an agricultural project providing wheat and vegetable seeds, fertiliser, animals for breeding, development of wells and bores for drinking water and workshops on good practice.

One exceptional project here was created by a small team of local women that I had employed under the supervision of a young Afghan lady named Bibi. Bibi drew up a material list and budget for my approval and we purchased a huge quantity of sewing machines, bolts of cloth, cottons, buttons and the likes and the ladies set up a small factory and within a few weeks every child in the region could be seen in the mornings going off to school in their beautiful new uniforms. They were so proud and excited and for many kids it was the first time in their lives that they had had decent clothing and shoes. At Bibi's request I had the men make 4 large looms from bamboo and ropes and the ladies purchased wool from local farmers, spun and dyed the wool and made the most beautiful Afghan rugs which they sold in the Kabul market.

Kandahar is the main area of operation of the Taliban and whilst I was able to negotiate with them to allow us to work in their villages they began to harass our Field Engineers. Field staff were beaten and vehicles and radios were damaged or stolen so it was time for us to move on. We moved our entire operation and my staff of about 60 local men and women up to the northern ancient city of Herat. This was an excellent move and we commenced work, at the request of the United Nations, in the province of Shindand which was governed by an amazing man named Commander Ahmanullah Khan. We maintained an office in Herat and the admin staff continued to operate from there doing our materials ordering, accounts, general administration and supply to us in the field.

Commander Ahmanullah provided us with a huge house on a farm for accommodation and from there we built schools, roads, bridges, medical clinics and provided clean drinking water and farming assistance. He was an amazing man and fired us all up with his enthusiasm and gratitude. Unfortunately there was a tribal war and Ahmanullah was murdered by his cousin who was the Governor of the adjacent Herat province so once again I had to move, this time to the far north eastern corner of Afghanistan to the incredible ancient city of Mazar-e-Sharif.

We continued working there with some degree of success but unfortunately I had a heart attack. I was taken in a United Nations medical Land Cruiser across the border to Termez in Uzbekistan where I spent a week in intensive care in a German military "fold up" portable hospital before being medivaced by air ambulance from Moscow to the American hospital in

Dubai. The German military were doing daily rescue flights into Afghanistan.

At that time I was using Thailand as my home base as it was central to my area of operation and easier to fly in and out of Bangkok than coming all the way back to Australia on leave. I had had 4 weeks of recuperation after being discharged from Dubai hospital and was back in Thailand for Christmas when the Indian Ocean tsunami struck Thailand and the Sumatran coast in Indonesia on Boxing Day 2004.

I was immediately recruited back to CRS and spent the next 7 years in Meulaboh and Banda Aceh in Aceh province, Sumatra. We had a huge budget of well in excess of US\$120million provided by the US Catholic Church. Over that period we built 10,000 new two bedroom concrete and brick houses complete with septic tank sewerage and a well in the kitchen (this prevents pollution and rubbish being discarded in the well) plus a three storey hospital, many rural medical clinics, market buildings, kindergartens, children's playgrounds and repaired damaged roads and bridges.

Thereafter I undertook two contracts with Save The Children in Kyrgyzstan rebuilding a huge number of houses and public buildings after major civil strife in that country. I finally decided to call it quits at age 78 in 2016 and fulfil my life's dream to retire to Manjimup. So here I am folks and I love the place. Wouldn't live anywhere else.

Finally some years ago I prepared a Power point presentation of my work as an Aid Engineer, aimed primarily at High School students as a potential vocation. If anyone would like to see it then please let me know.

Honours and Awards held by Lieutenant (Retired)
William Lloyd Bickerton,

Royal Australian Navy (National Service NS7278)
1956 to 1960

Papua New Guinea Volunteer Rifles 1962 to 1972

13 Field Squadron Royal Australian Engineers 1972 to 1974

Australian Service Medal with PNG clasp (1945 to 1975)

HOSM – Humanitarian Overseas Service Medal with East Timor clasp for Humanitarian aid work with CARE Australia in East Timor in 2000/2001. I have yet to claim for the Afghanistan clasp for service in that country for 2 years from 2002 to 2004 and also the Indian Ocean clasp for work in Aceh on tsunami reconstruction work. I was awarded this medal by the Governor General in 2002.

Continued- William (Bill) Bickerton (JP Qual UQ)

Australian Service Medal with PNG clasp (1945 to 1975)

HOSM – Humanitarian Overseas Service Medal with East Timor clasp for Humanitarian aid work with CARE Australia in East Timor in 2000/2001. I have yet to claim for the Afghanistan clasp for service in that country for 2 years from 2002 to 2004 and also the Indian Ocean clasp for work in Aceh on tsunami reconstruction work. I was awarded this medal by the Governor General in 2002.

Reserve Forces Medal

National Medal

Australian Defence Medal

National Service Medal

PNG Independence Medal

PNG 10 years of Independence Medal

PNG 25 years of Independence Medal



Bill Bickerton Manjimup RSL ANZAC day 2017 with manikin dressed in the uniform of the Pacific Islands Regiment and the Papua New Guinea volunteer Rifles

25.04.2017

TREE LINES WORKSHOP – WRITING FOR WELLBEING

At times our mental and emotional health need a lift and many people find their spirits rise when engaging in a creative activity. Imaginative writing is a fun, portable and cheap way to add meaning to our lives: all you need is a piece of paper, a pen, and the willingness to dig below the surface of everyday experience.

Whether you are a novice or a seasoned writer, an opportunity to hone your creative voice and explore how writing can foster wellbeing is coming to the Manjimup Library on April 17th.

Explore the transformational power of words in a series of 4 writing workshops, over 4 months in 4 towns. Come to one session or come to all.

Fee: Session 1 \$40 full. \$30 concession.

Morning Tea provided.

Venue: Manjimup Public Library

Number of places: 15

What to Bring: Basic writing materials – paper, pencil/pen

Payment: Payment must be received by April 15th 2021 to secure your place.

Membership: The workshop fee includes membership of Southern Forest Arts.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Nic Sinclair has taught creative writing at ECU's South West campus and in secondary schools.

She has a PhD in Creative Writing and her first novel, *Bloodlines*, was shortlisted for the 2014 TAG Hungerford Award. She has won competitions for her short fiction and memoir writing, which have been published in the *Review of Australian Fiction*, *Westerly*, *indigo Journal* and *Award Winning Australian Writing*. Her pieces also form part of the artworks along Busselton Jetty. Nic lives in Northcliffe with her husband and three children.

Kathy Hill

Explore the transformational power of words

TREE LINES

Writing for Wellbeing

With Nic Sinclair

Session #1
MANJIMUP
Saturday 17th April
9am - 12noon
Manjimup Public Library

Session Price:
\$40 Full-Price
\$30 Conc / SFA Members

Thanks to Chris Utech for supplying this information regarding an interesting art workshop coming soon at historic Dingup House.

Kathy Hill

Join Chris Utech & Jo Hanna in this workshop, where everyone will create their very own unique and creative paintings in a safe and supportive environment.

You will walk away with the skills and techniques to create your very own creative artworks!

WHAT WILL I LEARN?

In this workshop Chris & Jo will show you warm up drawing exercises to help get the creative process flowing, then will follow botanical drawing studies and finally how to work these up on to a large mixed media painting on canvas. Large brushes will be used for washes, tiny brushes for detail and opaque areas of colour will be laid in too.

The element of play and surprise results is an integral part of the art practice and working with mixed media and playing with these will be a part of this workshop, fun will be had with liquid watercolour, ink, gouache, watercolour and acrylic paint and paint markers.

Jo will show you how to create washes using mediums and how to manipulate these, blot off and work into them. Using pattern and how to incorporate this into the paintings will be taught also. This workshop is for all experience levels.

The creative process should be fun and enjoyable, this will mean a better end result too, and as such this will be a relaxed and friendly workshop where questions will be welcome and hopefully new friends made over plenty of cups of tea!

The focus will be to encourage and support everyone's unique individuality in mark making to produce beautiful paintings to take away with them.

WHO IS THIS WORKSHOP SUITABLE FOR?

This is suitable for all levels of experience including absolute beginners. Ask our friendly

team for advice if you are not sure if this workshop is for you.

WHAT DO I NEED TO BRING?

Bring your lunch and snacks. We do have a fridge and microwave at the studio for your convenience.

What is provided:

- art materials
- tea and coffee (please bring your own cup)
- a friendly, supportive and encouraging learning environment
- connection to the Southern Forest art community

COST

\$300 for a total of 4 sessions over the month of April from 10am to 2pm.

Wed 21/4

Fri 23/4

Wed 28/4

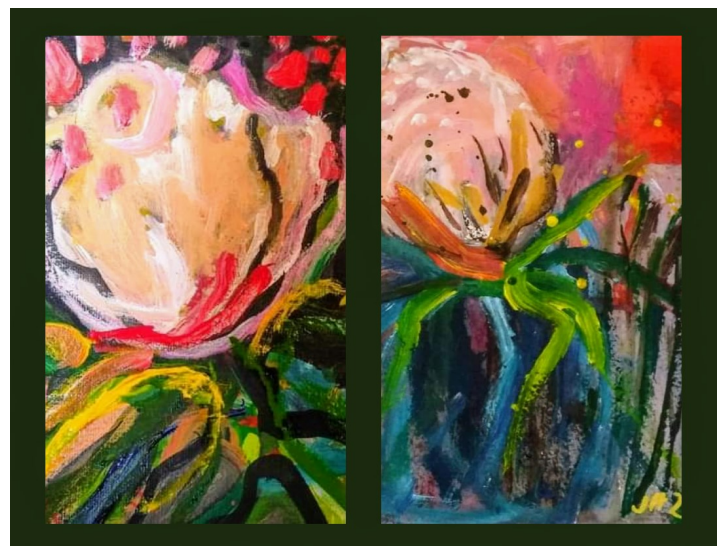
Fri 30/4

LIMIT 12 participants

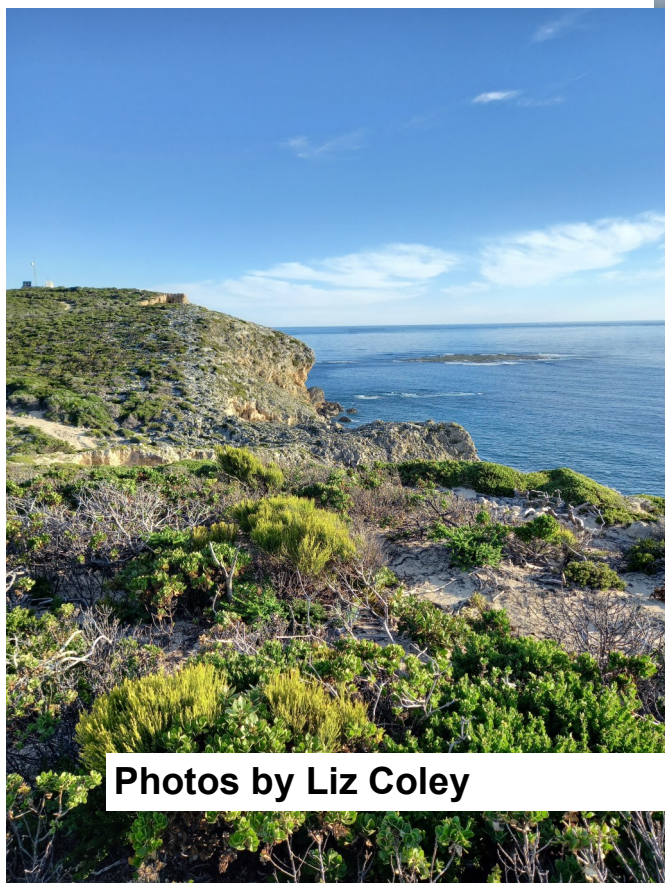
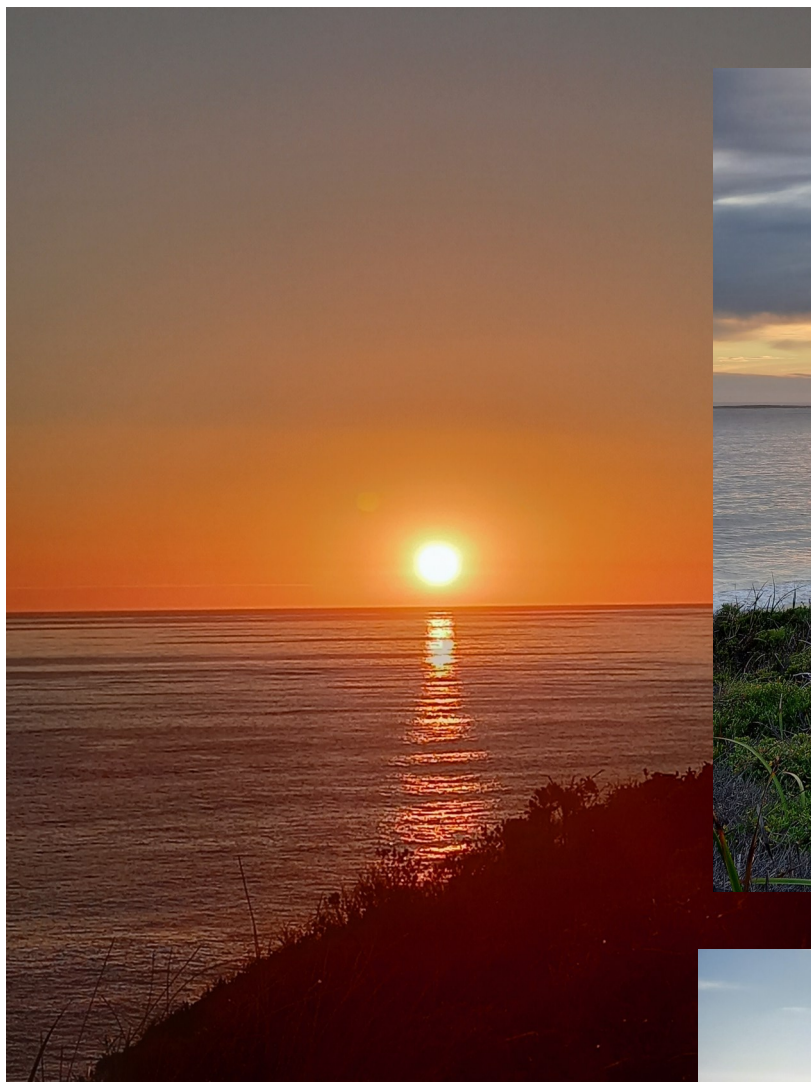
ENQUIRIES chris@dinguphousebnb.com

Mobile 0407193231

Chris Utech



WINDY HARBOUR



Photos by Liz Coley

We featured a story about the Manjimup Woodturners a few years ago, and thought it was time to bring them to the public eye once again. Their meetings are held at the South side of Heritage Park, facing Edward Street with a sign on the building, but perhaps can easily be missed.

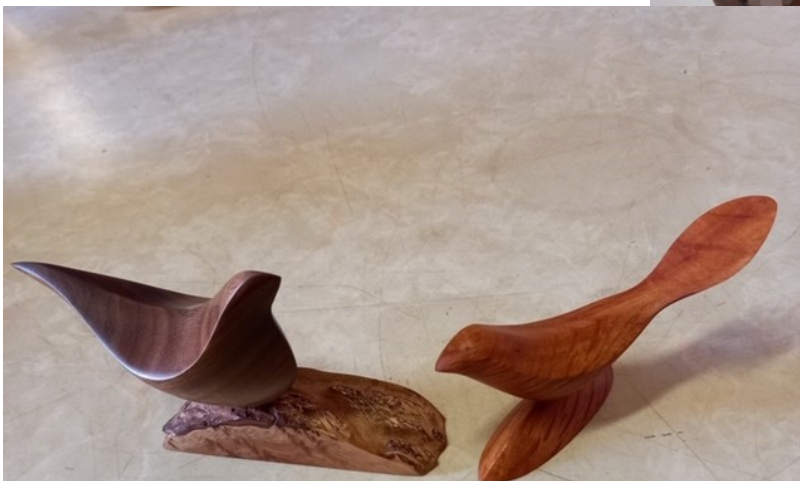
Currently they have fourteen members, turning out some beautiful wood products on their machines. They recently hosted around sixty six members from South West towns, for the bi annual woodturners' day in the Manjimup Town Hall, which saw eighty West Australian Woodturners Association members setting up their tools, demonstrating their skills, displaying and selling their work. The visitors, mostly from Collie, Bunbury and Busselton, including partners, say they always enjoy their visits to Manjimup. They have had International turners visit over the years, but Covid is currently preventing this.

The Manjimup group started in 2000, so there's a 21st birthday party in the planning. They can be found turning wood on Wednesdays and Thursdays from 10am to 2 pm, plus some Sundays, and always welcome the public to come check them out.

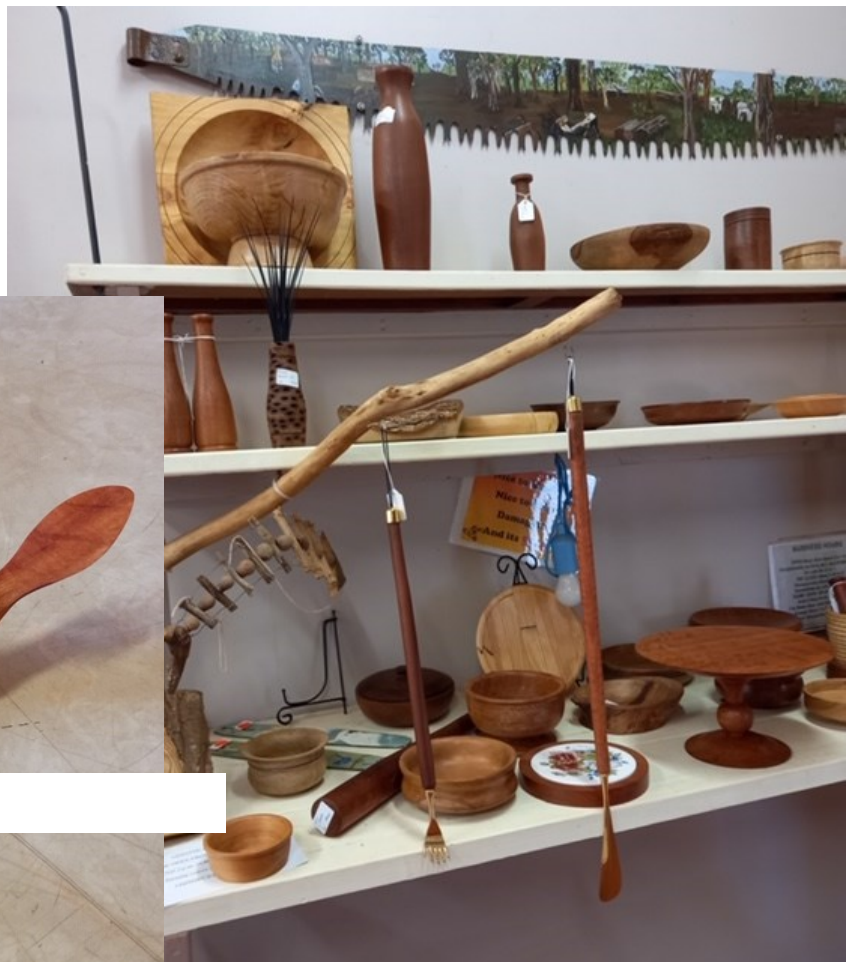
Membership to the West Australian Woodturners Association is \$60 per year, junior members under 18, \$30. The group's tools can be used initially by new members. They are happy to receive wood donations for turning, fruit trees often have some attractive grains. There are male, and female members, with three happy female skilful turners at present. The eldest member is proud to say he has passed his ninetieth birthday. Which technically means he is a nonagenarian.

And if you are seeking a quality gift, locally made with local wood we recommend you pop in and say hello to the turners.

Kathy Hill



Photos by Liz Coley





MAKE WAY,
THE MASK OF ZORRO
MANJIMUP

IT'S 2021 AND THE MASKS OF
MANJIMUP ARE ON!
JOIN US TO MAKE COVID SAFE MASKS
APRIL 12th 10am- 2pm AT THE
MANJIMUP CRC

BRING YOUR:
SEWING MACHINE, SHARP SISSORS,
FABRIC, SEWING PINS AND TWISTY TIES

Morning tea and lunch supplied

 Manjimup
Community Resource Centre
Your local connection

 Email: volunteer@manjimup.org.au
 Phone: 9777 2774

Let's be ready if
COVID-19
returns and we need our
masks again
Come join the team, have
some fun and be
prepared.



**Volunteering
Sundowner**

**5 mins or 5
hours...
It all helps!**

Come join in the fun, enjoy afternoon tea and find
out more about helping the community!

**EVERY FIRST WEDNESDAY OF EVERY
MONTH @3:30pm**

MANJIMUP CRC'S MULTI-FUNCTION ROOM

Light refreshments and nibbles provided
For more information contact: Jane Pratt
Volunteer@manjimup.org.au



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