

Sarge.





I have no arms



I do have stories
Lots of stories



I do have pictures
Lots of pictures



I make them
with my left foot



This zine is so
I can share some

This is my E H holden
From the 80s
Beautiful pastel green and white
I did a painting of it
For Bertie Howard hes 82 now
Well sometimes I used to park my
car in his driveway
In Endem Place Cul-de-sac
That's where I grew up

1965

12 houses 67 kids
Bertie always had facts like
that
I moved out in 85 I was 25
The painting had a fishpond in
it



Mum just loved camping



Full stop she did



Eluka Holiday Camping Ground

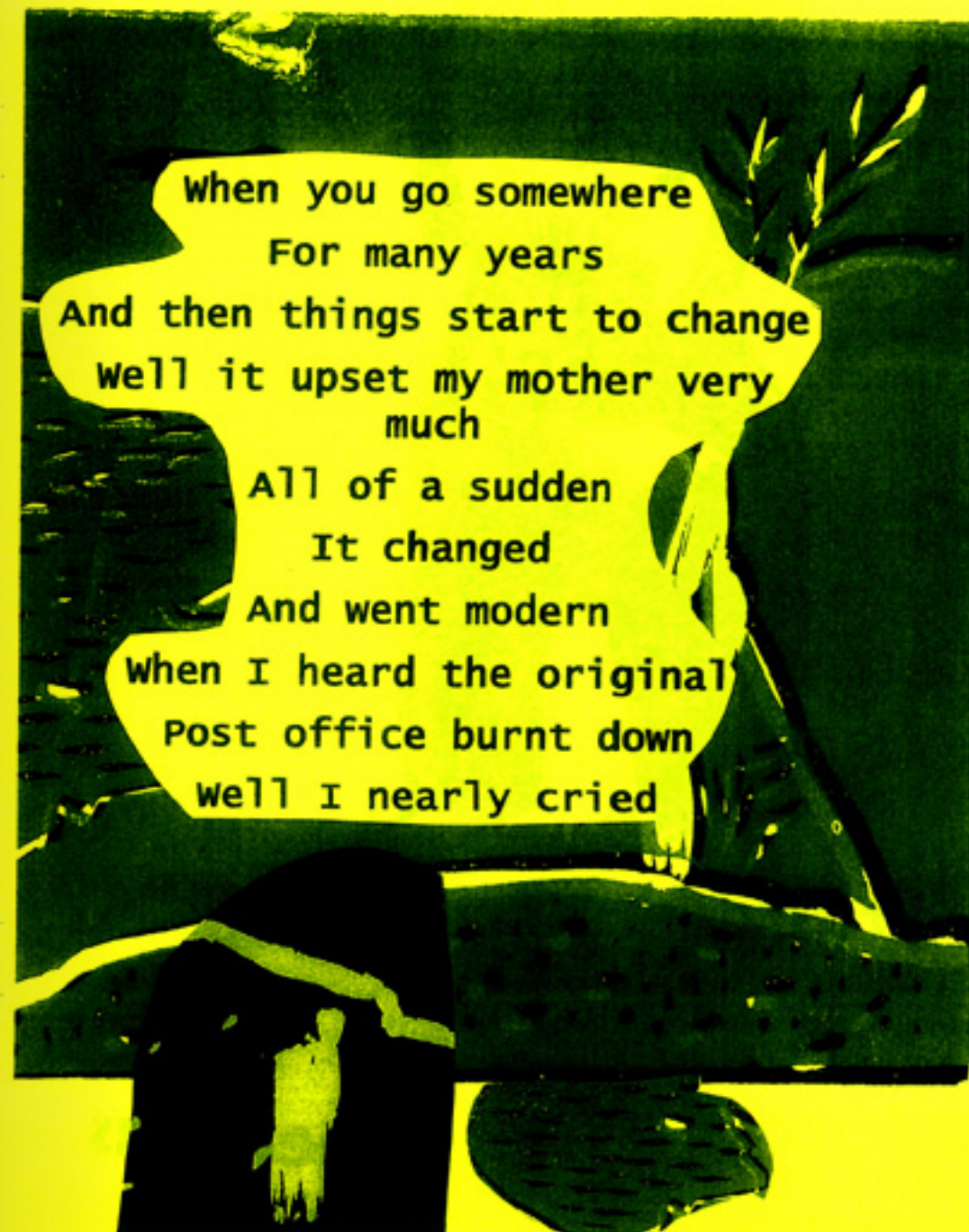
Honeymoon Bay

From when I was 14
For over 20 years

This is where we came to holiday
10 days at a time

We loved it
It was perfect

I didn't want to leave
I would just do stuff on my own
Mum and dad would hang and fish



When you go somewhere
For many years
And then things start to change
well it upset my mother very
much

All of a sudden
It changed
And went modern
when I heard the original
Post office burnt down
well I nearly cried



Stairs

Make

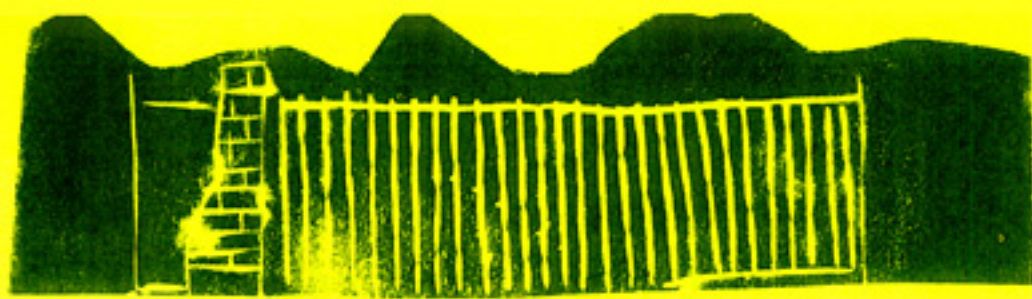
Me

nervous

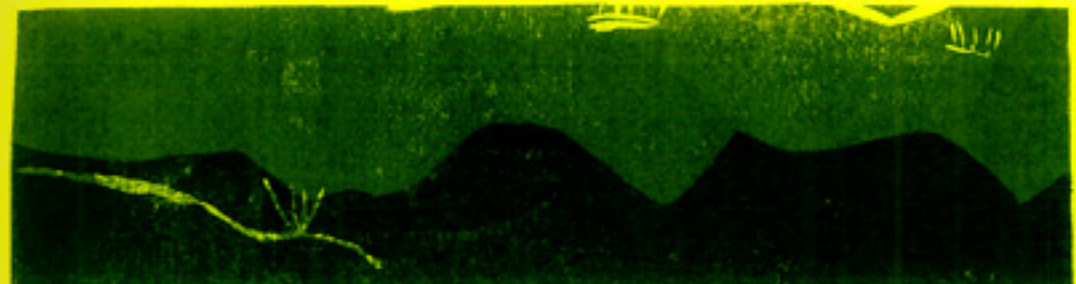
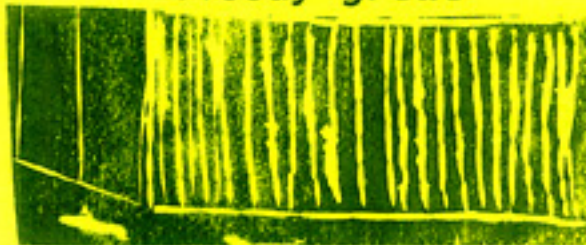
I have done
down ~~to~~ the
Pub please
come in
Hannah 9.15 PM

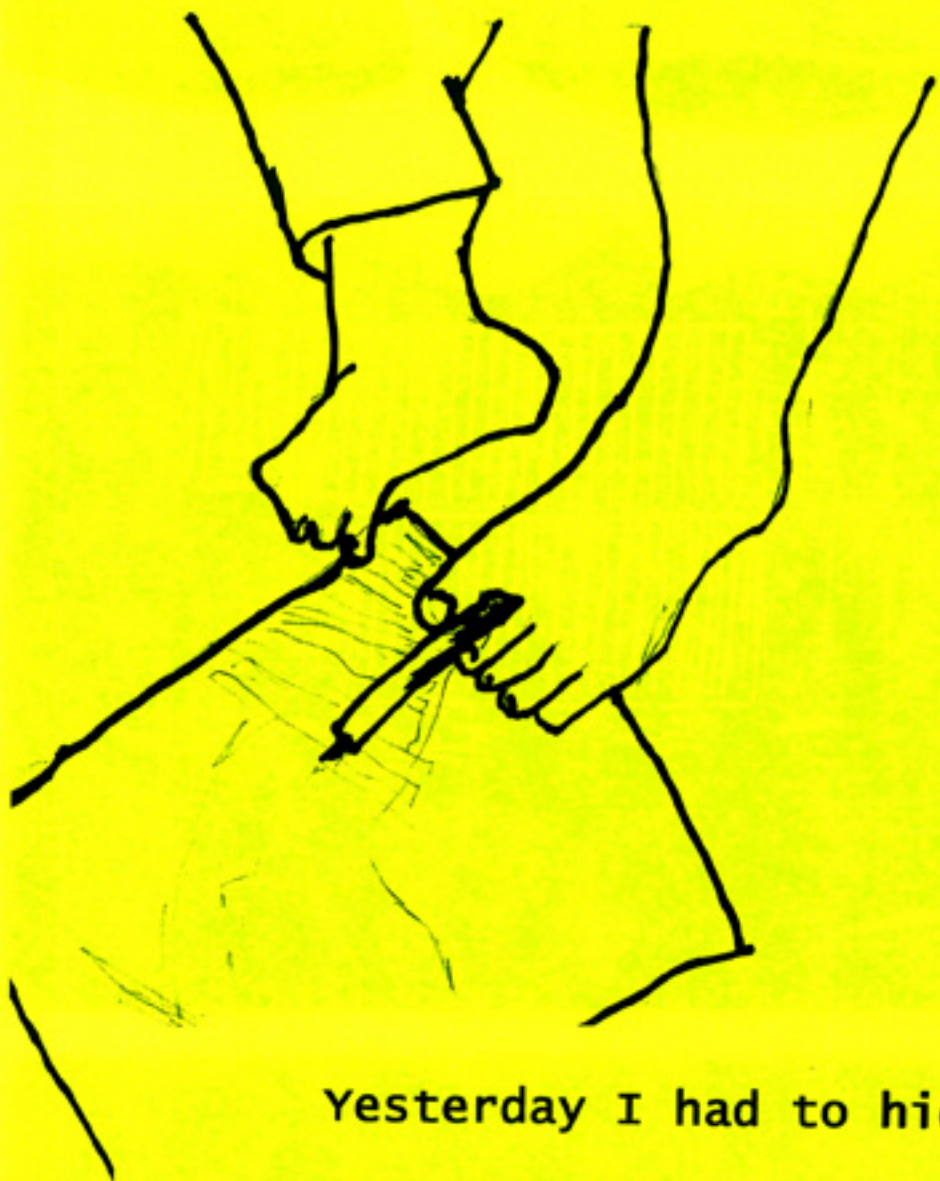


This is LEFTY
Met him in the pub
He'd had a motorbike accident
So he was in a wheelchair
Also he had this chariot
Well that's what I called it
It was white
A motorized three wheeled bike
And it had the chariot shape
The back opened down like a ramp
So he could ride his wheelchair
straight in
And away he'd go
I saw him so much I just
memorized it
And made this lino cut
After he died
I gave 2 prints to his sister
One for his mum



Chronicle rocks
Granville west coast 80's
crayfishing
About 8 of us
slept in this tin shed
mum dad relatives friends
There were 4 bunks on top of each
other
I was in the safe bunk
On the bottom
I was about 15 then
They would tie meat on the green
rope for me
Then I would pull it up
Caught a couple of crays like that
bloody great





Yesterday I had to hide
From myself

HATE



CATS

This is me in my uncles backyard
In somerset

When my aunt and uncle went away
Mum and I would stay and look after
their pets
..just a dog and a bird

Well the bird was a parrot and it was
loud and it swore
Im not going to tell you
I think its cruel to teach a bird that

its still there
They live a long time



Yeah and a
jack Russell
It used to come in
the car with me

And id leave the
window down
a bit for it

And id say to
people don't put
your hand in the window

But they would
And he would bite every time

Yeah he was good protection

I guess

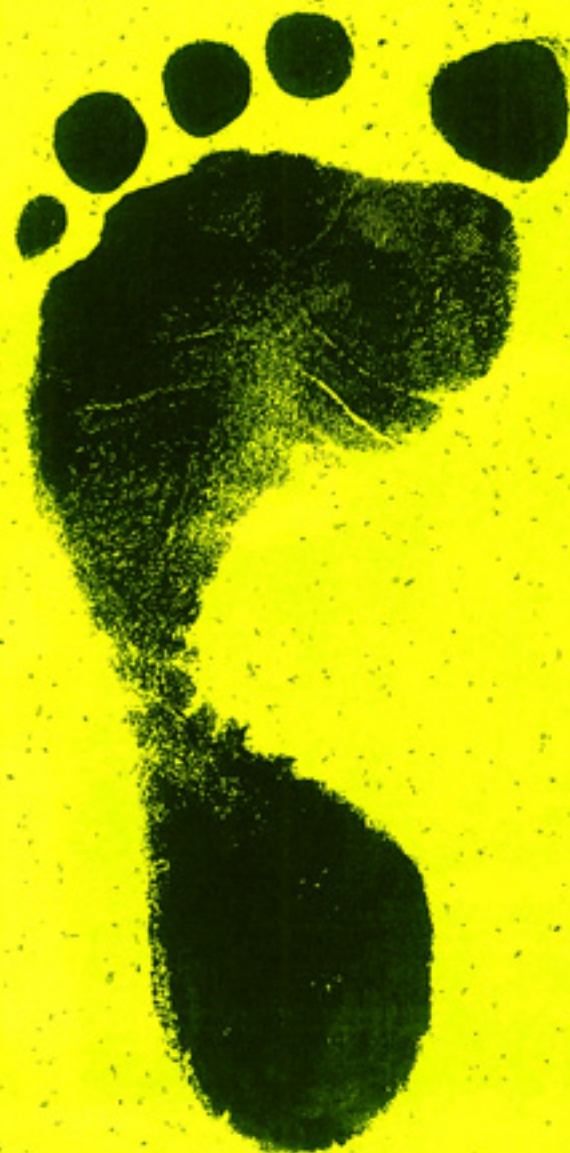


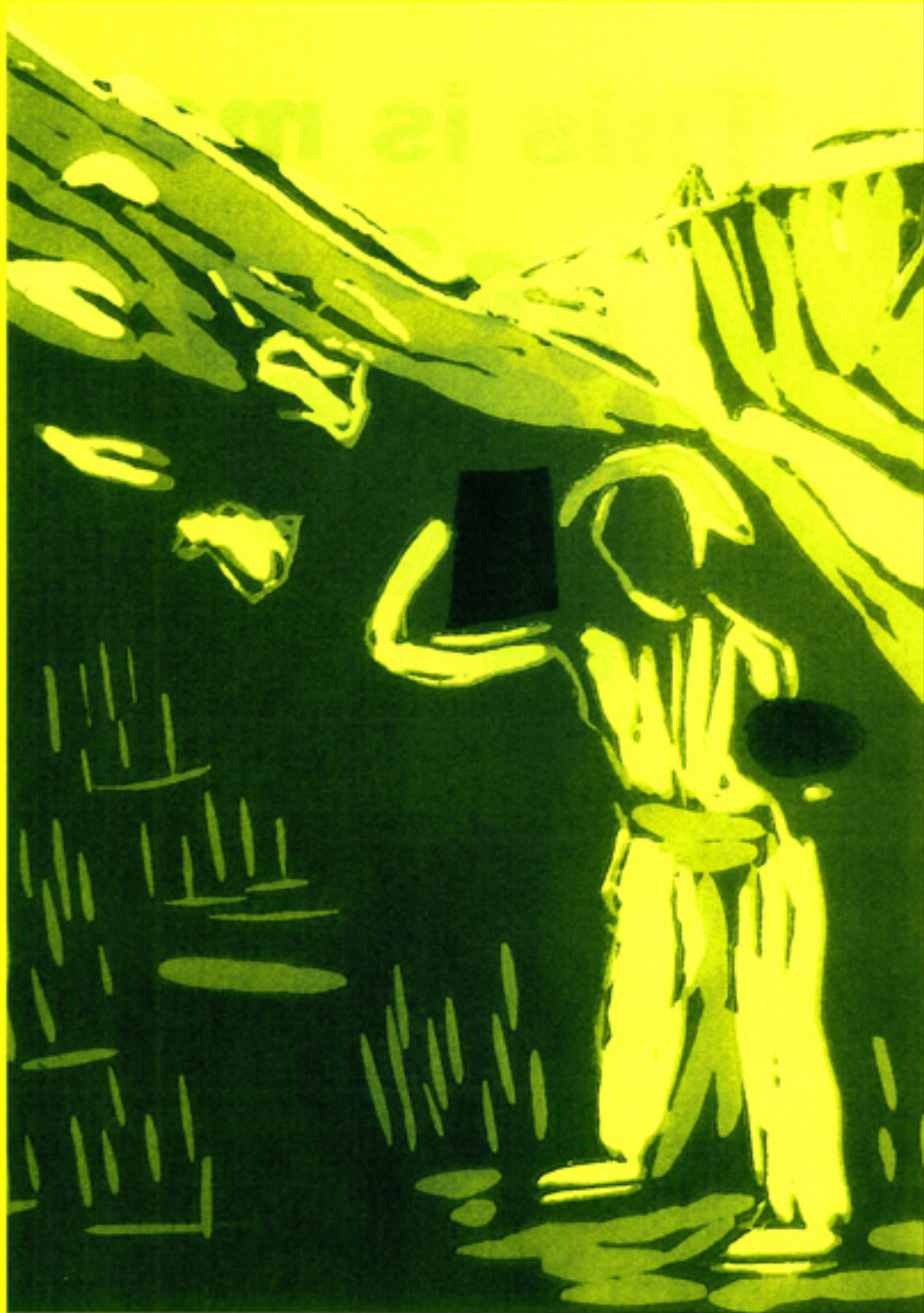
**WHEN I THREW OUT MY
ARMS**

**I HAD TO THROW OUT MY
JEANS**



This is me





I found 4 boxes of
Photos in my mothers
wardrobe after she died

These ones were in a
Folder together



Dad used to bushwalk
Hes in some of the pictures
They are before my time
He was a young man
He would be 83 now

I bloody love
Farming life
I do



I can remember
milking cows
with my toes
when I was a kid
I can



had my hair cut in 86
has'nt been the same since
it was so knotty

I had to

grip the chair
With my legs



BRING

IT

ON

