Suffice to say, when I heard the news some months ago that an Australian media personality living in the UK was under investigation for misconduct, my thoughts went straight to Rolf Harris. The reason being is that he was the only bloke that came to mind as being successful in two countries. Months later, I am still reeling and finding it hard to believe the charges against him. When I heard the news some months ago that an Australian media personality living in the UK was under investigation for misconduct, my thoughts went straight to Rolf Harris. The reason being is that he was the only bloke that came to mind as being successful in two countries.

Without judging him and finding it hard to believe, my mind went back to a song called "Two little boys" and how it affected me on an emotional level. The song to me was what it was like to be an Aussie, growing up in Australia, about mateship, giving a helping hand and also giving assistance to someone who was a mate but also an opponent or did not have the same point of view. The song was an integral part of my growing up in Australia, it kept me stable at times when all around me everything was falling apart. In times of despair, apart from my own belief in the almighty creator, there was the human element, someone close by who would give me a helping hand.

The lyrics to the "Two little boys" by Rolf Harris was always in my mind that somewhere somehow help would be there if we just looked and reached out. We as young men and women would laugh and sing along with the Rolf Harris songs of Tie me Kangaroo down, Jake the Peg, Two little boys, Pub with no beer, I've been everywhere, Court of King Caractacus, his version of Click go the shears and many more. I can remember singing some of those songs with my mates in the pub or in the Sergeants mess when I was in the Army or even whistling one of the tunes whilst driving along the many highways of this great country. I feel betrayed and let down I guess.

The irony of all my feelings is that I don't feel any hatred towards Rolf Harris other than a great disappointment that a man like him had everything going for him and yet despite his enormous talent and loved by millions that he has been found out to be a predator of human flesh and manipulator of young men and women. I must confess I feel enormous sadness for his wife and family who are still alive to witness from great heights a man who was revered and loved by many.
But most of all my emotions and inner feelings are for the victims who have gone unnoticed, hidden from view and too embarrassed to come out and tell their side of the story. These are the true victims within our society. I am pleased to see that those responsible for pursuing this case to its endth degree to ensure that justice is done and seen to be done in order that trust and credibility within our democratic systems and institutions are maintained at the highest level.

The law enforcement agencies should be congratulated for all their work as I am sure that many man hours would have gone in collecting the evidence to bring about a successful outcome. There are many of us who ready to criticise our law enforcement agencies when things go wrong but we fail to remember that for every minor error there are thousands of good outcomes.

What will the outcome for Rolf Harris be other than to languish in jail with the prospect of being released on bail and kept at home under house guard using electronic shackles to monitor his movements. This will probably occur if his health is such that if and when he is released on humanitarian grounds and allowed to go home to die. Rolf Harris gave the outward appearance of what all good things in life were about and we who were not aware of his private followed him like sheep. But then again Rolf Harris is a product of his own making and as such has been judged accordingly.

Whatever the case may be, life will never be same for many of us who enjoyed listening to the songs and lyrics of Rolf Harris. I am sure that there are millions out in the world who feel betrayed and the feeling of trust is becoming a byword for the multitude. Furthermore, the song about two little boys now brings the wrong connotations to mind and it is a shame that it has come to all of this. One would hope that his victims can forgive him an move on with some degree of confidence that in life justice will eventually triumph.

The Voice from the Pavement - Peter Adamis is a Journalist/Commentator and writer. He is a retired Australian military serviceman and an Industry organisational & Occupational (OHS) & Training Consultant whose interests are within the parameters of domestic and international political spectrum. He is an avid blogger and contributes to domestic and international community news media outlets as well as to local and Ethnic News. He holds a Bachelor of Adult Learning & Development (Monash), Grad Dip Occupational Health & Safety, (Monash), Dip. Training & Assessment, Dip Public Administration, and Dip Frontline Management. Contact via Email: abalinx@netspace.net.au or via Mobile: 0409965538

ROLF HARRIS SPIRITUAL HEALER MISTRESS HE KEPT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GARDEN AND HAD AN AFFAIR WITH RIGHT UNDER HIS WIFE’S NOSE

PAUL BRACCHI 1 July

First picture emerges of Rolf Harris's housekeeper mistress Andrea Kingston, pictured. He had secret affair with 'spiritual healer' under his wife's nose in 1990s. Miss Kingston, known as Andi, died at age of 49 from breast cancer in 1999.
Harris admitted that the affair devastated wife Alwen when she found out. The housekeeper mistress Rolf Harris moved into his family home as he had an affair right under his wife’s nose. Harris has admitted that his secret affair with ‘spiritual healer’ Andrea Kingston – known as Andi – devastated his wife Alwen when she eventually found out about it and almost destroyed their marriage. The TV star boldly moved the pretty brunette – who died at the age of 49 from breast cancer – into the family home in the 1990s. Their affair is thought to have lasted a number of years. Housekeeper:

Andi Kingston, lived rent-free with Harris and his wife at the family home in Bray, Berkshire. Harris also shamelessly accepted massages from his mistress, who was almost 20 years his junior, in front of his daughter Bindi when she was visiting, it was revealed in his trial. The lovers first met when Miss Kingston was working with autistic children at Thames Valley Adventure Playground in Maidenhead, Berkshire, where Harris, 84, was a patron. The mother-of-one, who died in 1999, had separated from her ex-husband Clive Kingston several years earlier. Retired Mr Kingston said that although he had stayed in contact with his ex-wife, he had no idea of the affair.

Mr Kingston said: ‘Andi was an incredibly giving and supportive person. I knew she was friends with Rolf, but I had no idea they were involved in that way. ‘As far as I was concerned they were just friends, but he was obviously very fond of her as he visited her when she was dying.’ Miss Kingston, who adopted a son with learning difficulties, ran into financial problems in the mid-1990s and turned to Harris. Mr Kingston said: ‘Andi was hopeless with money and she found herself in a bit of difficulty. ‘I know Harris said she could stay in his summer house in exchange for her house-sitting and taking care of his pets. But she didn’t ever mention that they were involved.’ Harris convinced his wife to let Miss Kingston live rent-free at their multi-million-pound riverside home in Bray, Berkshire.
She moved in to the converted boathouse outside the main home which was originally used by Harris’s daughter when she was a teenager and had been dubbed ‘the Bindi House’. In return for her accommodation, Miss Kingston’s tasks were said to involve housekeeping, looking after the family pets and chauffeuring the entertainer around. But Harris also relied on her ‘spiritual guidance’ – and more. When the star’s daughter visited after the birth of her son in 1996, she was disturbed by the chemistry between the couple and confided in a friend – who, unbeknown to her, was one of her father’s victims. During Harris’ trial, it was revealed that she told the woman: ‘I don’t know why Andi’s here. She’s giving my dad massages.’

She told the court: ‘I thought there may have been a sexual relationship going on and I was getting a bit fed up with her being around and I wanted her to go.’ She said her friend, who had herself been in a relationship with Harris up until a few years earlier, reacted by saying: ‘The bitch, the old cow, she is so ugly, what on earth does he see in her? How dare he? What a s*** he is. Your dad is a right b******.’

It was after this reaction that Bindi asked the friend if her father had ever touched her, and the woman revealed he had abused her for more than 16 years. Harris admitted in court his affair with Miss Kingston continued until she had to move to a hospice after becoming ill with breast cancer. Miss Kingston, a former artistic director’s assistant, had initially refused treatment as she believed she could heal herself. Mr Kingston said: ‘I know he came to visit her in the hospice when she was dying on several occasions, she was on oxygen and in a bad way. He appeared to be quite caring towards her.”

Rolf Harris walks from court accompanies by his wife Alwen, second left and daughter Bindi, right

Mirror columnist Alison Phillips says that unlike Jimmy Savile, Stuart Hall and Max Clifford, the perversions of Rolf mean they could be true of anyone. Jimmy Savile. Yes, everyone thought he was a total weirdo from the distance of their TV screen. Stuart Hall? Yep, all the signs of a serial sleazeball. Max Clifford? About as surprising as rain in June.

But Rolf Harris? Now this truly was shocking. When Operation Yewtree cops made their arrest of this national treasure there was a real sense that this time they had got it wrong. Tragically, we now know the police had it absolutely right and the lovable entertainer was one of the nastiest, most duplicitous types of pervert. Rolf had charmed us all. He was a funny, talented and warm presence throughout our childhoods. Kids and parents loved him with his effortless artistic skills and easy-going Aussie charm.

He handed out awards for brave kids, appeared before adoring fans at Glastonbury and provided Britain with a succession of catchphrases and impersonators. Even the Queen allowed him to paint her, for God’s sake. And all that time he was a calculating and manipulative abuser wreaking untold pain and damage on victims that would last them a lifetime. He used his fame to intimidate victims, arrogantly certain they would be incapable of bringing his perversions to light.

Well they have and what a vital job they have done. These women have shown predators everywhere that fame and fortune will no longer insulate them from justice. After Savile, Hall and Clifford we never thought such things could be true of Rolf. Now we know they are, we have to accept they could be true of anyone.

http://www.mirror.co.uk/news/uk-news/shock-truth-rolf-harris-predator-3791217