

## **Gidge Gossips May 2016**

With the early break Gidgegannup is now stunningly beautiful and so green. Once it turns green I tend to forget how it looked when browned off. Memory is very selective.

There is so much happening in Gidge and this weekend there will be the **Thank the Veggies** day on Sunday. It looks as though there will be a great turn out on the day and a wonderful opportunity for the community to get together. Thanks to the Agricultural Society, Recreation Club, Experience Gidgegannup and the Progress Association for their support. Also a big thank you to Ken Wyatt, MP and with Gidgegannup's move to the Hasluck constituency we are extremely fortunate in having another very good representative. Thanks also to Christian Porter who has looked after us over the last few years.

**Telstra** – does anyone say anything good about them? The Glenroyd exchange experienced an outage over three days (some people longer) last week. On the Saturday I rang Telstra up (sitting up the hill looking at the horses – where is our new Mobile Phone Tower?) and asked when the fault was going to be fixed, to be told that it was fixed. Strange I said, our land line is still not working, so went through all the dialogue whether everything was unplugged, etc., etc. Eventually Telstra accepted that our line was not working after running a line check and a few more trips around the property to talk to them on the mobile. We will send someone out next Thursday they said. Hang on I said that means another five days without a land line and we already have had four days off line. This is a new fault they said. No it isn't said I the phone was perfectly all right before the outage. Impasse. I emailed Ken Wyatt's office (satellite connection for computer thank goodness). A very nice technician came out first thing Tuesday morning and fixed the fault – and guess what it was an Exchange fault – faulty wiring. Big thanks to Ken's office and no thanks at all to Telstra.

**Footie** – aren't Gidge doing well. Have seen the Happy Hills plumber but we are avoiding the subject at the moment and this weekend could be a hiccup for the Eagles, but pleasantly surprised at the moment.

**Get well Ernie Holmes** – Ernie had an argument with a cow and the cow won. Get well soon Ernie and all the best to Pat.

**Happy Birthday Jim Morgan** – Jim has once again turned 50. This year is a significant birthday and suffice to say he will be 21 again next year – do the maths. Happy Birthday Jim and many more.

**Vale Anthony Abbott** – Sad to hear that Tony Abbott has died. Sue and Tony lived in Gidge for over 10 years and moved to Perth just last year. This is sad news and best wishes to Sue and all the family.

### **Toodyay Road Clean up Saturday, 14<sup>th</sup> May, 2016 from 9.00am to 12.00pm**

The City together with the EMRC, Keep Australia Beautiful and Main Roads have sourced funds to undertake a clean up on the Toodyay Road between the Lookout on Red Hill and Roland Road (some 6 kms).

They need your help – all the volunteers they can get to come along and help – the more that turn up the more of the verges get tidied up.

Main Roads will be slowing the traffic for the three hours so risk is reduced.

To come along register with KAB then you will be covered by insurance. This can be done on the day or by calling the EMRC on 9424 2222. Details of an on line link will be published on the City's website/facebook page prior to the day.

Bring gloves, hats and water bottles.

There will be a Barbie afterwards for all attendees at the EMRC.

On the day meet at the EMRC probably a bit before 9.00am particularly if you haven't registered.

**The community has been complaining about the state of the Toodyay Road verges, so now is your chance to help out.**

Thanks to Jan for the joke – she seems to have an endless supply

### **Painting the Church...**

There was a Scottish painter named Smokey MacGregor who was very interested in making a penny where he could, so he often thinned down his paint to make it go a wee bit further.

As it happened, he got away with this for some time, but eventually the local church decided to do a big restoration job on the outside of one of their biggest buildings.

Smokey put in a bid and, because his price was so low, he got the job. So he set about erecting the scaffolding and setting up the planks, and buying the paint and yes, I am sorry to say, thinning it down with turpentine.....

Well, Smokey was up on the scaffolding, painting away, the job nearly completed, when suddenly there was a horrendous clap of thunder, the sky opened and the rain poured down washing the thinned paint from all over the church and knocking Smokey clear off the scaffold to land on the lawn among the gravestones, surrounded by tell tale puddles of the thinned and useless paint.

Smokey was no fool. He knew this was a judgment from the Almighty, so he got down on his knees and cried:

"Oh God, Oh God, forgive me; what should I do?"

And from the thunder, a mighty voice spoke.

**"Repaint! Repaint! And thin no more!"**