

Gidge Gossips – March 2018

The summer so far has been quite mild with more rain forecast for the coming few days. That will be great as I can get on with some gardening. The paddocks are still retaining a glimpse of green from the 100+mm we had in January. Prime time of year for colic in horses so keep an eye on them.

Over the years we have planted thousands of trees on this property and now they are repaying us by dropping their branches on our fences. It's amazing that the branches never miss and, if they can, hit a box assembly, so the everlasting maintenance starts.

Thanks to the kind neighbour who buzzed on our gate to let us know a black cow was out on the road. Sunday afternoon of course. Went and counted the cows and bull, all there, counted the neighbours over the road, all there. Neighbour rang up they had also been told about the black cow out on the road heading towards Toodyay Road, so they got the ute out to head it off and herd it back to their front paddock for safety. In that process it saw the paddock it had come out of on another property and promptly jumped back in again to join its mates. Then a call from the ranger that my bull was out on the road, so said not mine but not to worry it had all been sorted out. During this time, two rangers were looking for Reserve Road to catch the black cow. Maybe just pay the locals to do the job, much more efficient.

Telecommunications are still an ongoing problem and the land lines are now all cracking up as well. Supposedly the tower in Reen Road is progressing with Western Power dragging its heels, the NBN towers are forecast to be in place by August 2018 and it seems that by the end of the year we will have nothing to complain about. Let's see.

Toodyay Road – the latest work is proceeding at the rate of knots, and these contractors seem to be really on the ball. Going to be some road when it is finished.

EMRC are still blasting away at Red Hill with the fire brigade called out a couple of times because fears a fire had started with the amount of dust from the blast. Appears some of the blasting can be heard down on the flat.

Gidge Gossips – March 2018

Looks like Hansons are extending eastwards and plan to put stockpiles near the road again. Hope they can do a better job of controlling the dust.

Then there was the television "ad" on Gidgegannup's best kept secret of a property with a "lake like Lake Como". Obviously whoever wrote that had never been to Lake Como. The Lake is actually a dam, a large one, but a dam on a water course and most people in Gidge know of it, particularly the downstream landowners.

Now for the Joke:

Farmer Emmet lived on a quiet rural highway. But, as time went by, the traffic slowly built up at an alarming rate. The traffic was extreme and so fast that his chickens and ducks were being run over at a rate of three to six a day.

So one day Emmet phoned the sheriff's office and said, "You've got to do something about all of these traffic, people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens and ducks."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the Sheriff Jules.

"I don't care, just do something about those crazy cars!" So the next day he had the workers go out and put up a sign that said: 'Slow – School Crossing'.

A few days later Farmer Emmet called the Sheriff Jules again and said, "You've got to do something about these damn drivers. The 'school crossing' sign seems to make them go even faster."

So, again, the Sheriff sends out the workers and they put up a new sign: 'Slow- Children At Play'.

That really sped them up. So Farmer Emmet phoned and phoned and phoned every day for a month. In the end, he asked the Sheriff, "Your signs are not working. Can I put up my own sign?" The Sheriff Jules told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was going to let the Emmet do just about anything in order to get him to stop calling every day to complain.

Jules got no more calls from Emmet. A month later, curiosity got the best of the sheriff and he decided to give Farmer Emmet a call. "How's the problem with those drivers. Did you put up your sign?"

Gidge Gossips – March 2018

“Oh, I sure did. And not one chicken has been killed since then. I’ve got to go. I’m very busy.” He hung up the phone.

The sheriff was really curious now and he thought to himself, “I’d better go out there and take a look at that sign... it might be something that we could use to slow down drivers...” So Sheriff Jules drove out to Farmer Emmet’s house, and his jaw dropped the moment he saw the sign. It was spray-painted on a sheet of wood:

‘Nudist Camp’

‘Go slowly and watch out for the chicks’