



Mundaring
Community Bank® Branch



2025

JANUARY JOTTINGS

February birthdays: A busy month for storks north and south of the equator! Many Happy Returns to **Rosemary, Meg, Brenda, Mary, Lilli, Verna** and last but not least **Gwyneth** (mentioned in date order). May the year that follows bring good health, joy and contentment to each of you, enjoy your special day.

On the move: **Irene** has flown away to Phuket for a couple of weeks.

Housekeeping: Just a reminder – if you've booked for an activity but are unable to attend, please let the organiser know as early as possible (if it's a ticketed event we maybe able to sell your ticket (usually at a discount). Ring or text if the booking form showed "**A**" Annette on 0431 951 998 **OR** **:C**" Cheryl on 0423 492 719 .for all other events Sally on 0423 178 266 -*thank you!*

Trailer Spring Clean: It was thoughtful of **Glenise** (and Des) to move their cars from the carport so the trailer could be backed under cover and the willing workers - **Glenise, Annette, Cheryl, Frances and Rosemary** could work in the shade. Tables, boxes – well, everything except the fridge, was removed, *dusted, washed, homes found for loose items, and all returned* more or less to the same places, and done in the blink of an eye! Grateful thanks to one and all for your time and energy.

Boasting rights: **Lyn Y.** and **Sally** both have 'boasting rights' - Lyn for grandson Sam Wellsford who recently won the Elite Men's Criterium in the Australian Road Cycling Championships in Perth. And though he won three stages of the Santos Tour Down Under in South Australia was not the overall winner as the scoring system is based on the distances ridden in each race. Sally's grandson David Rhineholdtson was a member of the State Under 16 Men's Indoor Hockey Team that recently competed in Australian Championships in Canberra – but didn't manage to bring back the trophy!

wandering wheels

Perth Trails, Wylunga National Park We were glad there was a spot reserved for us, as cars lined both sides of the road a kilometre or more from the picnic areas where the runs were to start. We arrived just as the long distance (15 k) runners set off to a fanfare of music, claps and cheers from spectators., followed at suitable intervals by the intermediate (8-10k) and short (4k) runners/walkers, giving us plenty of



time to organise, the boxes for filing competitors' numbers, allocating tasks and the medals gathered. It was pleasant under the gazebos and the trees by a pool of the Avon River as we waited for the runners to return and our work to begin. It got a bit hectic at times, especially for those releasing the numbers from belts – they needed Houdini fingers too undo some of the knots! As a 'thank you' we were treated to hot donuts after the last of the runners was logged in, a welcome snack after an early start.

Rummykub A challenging and fun way to start the New Year, two sets of four players (it should have been three) pitted their wits against each other to get the best out of the 'cards' they selected themselves – face down, of course! Who said seniors weren't competitive! Foes become friends again over afternoon tea!

Print West: Photo exhibition hosted by the Western Australian Photographic Federation. A chorus of "yeses" answered the query – was the exhibition worth the trip. It was a stunning and diverse collection showcasing the top 100 (selected from 700 of the best submitted by 39 camera clubs Statewide) ranging from vibrant colour images to captivating monochromatic photographs – digital and print. – a green tree frog with a passenger, a bevy of birds chattering on a wire; stormy seas breaking high over the rocks at Canal Rocks, misty mornings, brilliant sunsets, clever juxtaposition of angles of buildings and/or roofs creating abstract images;, buck jumping, still life and so much more – (It was difficult to discover the title of the photo as details were in very small print placed diagonally on the bottom left corner!) We enjoyed morning tea outside taking in the sparkling blue sea and continual boating activity on the harbour.

Brunch Walk, Garvey Park: We welcomed **Dale** to her first wheelie event. Some folk sat and enjoyed the view, others wandered further afield, most strode off to reach the bridge over Tonkin Highway. The further one walked the more one saw – long legged herons feeding in the shallows, a cormorant



spreading its wings to dry, kayakers paddling leisurely along, motorboats meandering up and down. The children's playground was busy too – lots of mums and kiddies actively enjoying the cool of the morning. The aroma of coffee drew us to the kiosk where we whiled away some

time enjoying a snack and a chat overlooking the river. A very pleasant way to start the day.

Lunch, Mundaring Hotel: After waiting what seemed a long time without service some folk went to the counter to order, but that caused chaos in the kitchen and brought wait staff to take our orders. That achieved, we sipped and chatted whilst the chefs worked their magic (or not); It became a little quieter as we tucked in; Not quite satiated some enjoyed coffee and sticky date pudding or ice cream, whiling away a pleasant couple of hours. As the table cleared one of the passing wait staff paused and commented "It was so lovely to see you all enjoying one another's company". A nice compliment to send us on our way.



Classic Book Club: A bit of a mix up over the date (month); then the Dome closed unexpectedly at 1 o'clock so we met at Rosemary's to share our thoughts on **Charles Dickens "Tale of Two Cities"** a melodramatic novel set in the mid 1770's in England and France. "It was the best of times and the worst of times" relates the tale of Dr Manette and his imprisonment in the Bastille for 15 years without trial; his release and travel with his daughter Lucie to England to begin a new life; the trial for treason in England of Charles Darnay whom the travelers met briefly on the boat to England; Darnay's acquittal; partly attributed to his likeness to a barrister in court, the dissolute Sydney Carton; the marriage of Charles and Lucie, the beginning of the Revolution; Charles recall to France by an old family retainer; his arrest as a returning aristocrat (he is Marquis Evremonde, a title he has relinquished); his trial and acquittal due mainly to the efforts of Dr Manette; his re-arrest several hours later and his subsequent trial the next morning when he is condemned to a date with la Guillotine because of a letter Dr Manette wrote during his incarceration and which he had secreted in the walls of his prison and found by revolutionaries Defrange and friends when they stormed the Bastille. It related the reasons of Dr Manette's imprisonment arose because of the service rendered to Charles' father and uncle and the heinous reasons why that service was sought. Sydney Carton, who years earlier had declared his love for Lucie, happens to be in Paris and aware of Charles' fate' and devises a way to rescue him from the jaws of la Guillotine. There is no greater love than that of one who lays down his life for the love of his life ----

Morning Tea at Mojo's - and new Parking Station at Midland Station The weather gurus said it was the hottest time of the day – **39 degrees at 10.30 am** – and we certainly felt it under a gazebo in the garden at Mojo's for morning tea even though we were sustained by cool drinks and snacks. Part of our discussion revolved around the new Parking Station at Midland Station and the fact the bus wouldn't fit inside and there's no outside parking till the project is completed sometime in 2025 (that date hasn't been updated on the web since 2023! – so don't hold your breath!). Matthew Hughes' office is now trying to get an answer from MetroNet as to where we can park the bus as Sally's enquiry drew a blank after 28 minutes on the phone.

Come to Your Senses: We thought it was just to be two senses on trial, but Annette had other ideas and devised a raft of experiences which tested sight, taste, smell, feeling and hearing. First a quiz, 24 drawings with a choice of one of three answers Gwyn topped with 24, there were several 23s . but it was all downhill from there! What did that taste like – 10 different textures, shapes, mouth feel stumped most; even more difficult as the test of smell – most of us have lost it, the highest score 4 out of 10! Then came feeling – everyone was stumped by the kangaroo, if the model had been presented on its on its tail instead of all fours we'd have had the answer; and the skeleton hand was a puzzle too . Then came sound – Kookaburra was the easy one, folk were amazed at the sound of foxes and possums and which tenor was that? Pavarotti, of course! Afternoon tea of sandwiches, scones, cream cake and fruit cake helped replace the energy our 'brains' had used A fascinating, fun, learning afternoon, with thanks to Annette for not only hosting the fun but devising and preparing the puzzles for us to solve.

Josephine's Garden: The bower of (artificial) plants and fernery outside the exhibition may have a created false expectation of experiencing a somewhat; similar but larger display. However, if we'd remembered the information on wheels' programme, we'd have known it was a completely digital experience.!! Firstly, a video which told of Napoleon and Josephine's courtship and marriage; the impact Joséphine had on France, and her influence on botanical science, and global culture; the connection between French maritime exploration, of Australia and the spectacular garden Joséphine created at her home, Château de Malmaison outside Paris. We then moved to a second room and were immersed in 360-degree world of the Chateau, and its garden, designed more in an English style with sweeping lawns and trees, and which included a pair of black swans and the one kangaroo that survived the long voyage. There were hundreds of exotic plants from Australia, including 47 endemic to Western Australia, displayed in beautifully executed coloured drawings. The ever-changing montage included hundreds of roses, views of the garden; the Chateau and scenes reminiscent of garden party in Paris in the mid-1800s. It was a little warm, but we enjoyed a light lunch on the deck outside the Museum. (Black swans can still be seen if you were to visit the Chateau's Garden today.)



