

Gidgegannup Gossips - June 2015

Just waiting for winter to start. After wonderful rains, weeks of cold dry weather. I am shuffling the cows around the place and still hand feeding. Hopefully this will be better after the rains at the end of May.

Gidgegannup has changed so much over the last 25 years. When we moved here it was strictly farming country. Then subdivisions were created. These subdivisions have added to the diversity of our population, but issues arise which demonstrate the old and the new culture. One of these is the issue for waste services. We have moved a long way, hopefully, to the tossing a bottle in one direction and a can in another and calling that recycling. It will be interesting to see what decisions are made on Waste Services whether we go with what we already have or opt for bin service plus trailer passes. Some people who live in Gidgegannup as a second home, obviously would not support a waste service charge. Conversely those who live in Gidge and have a second home in the City accept this charge in the City quite easily. No point not to do so. Can you imagine if you have a second home in Claremont questioning whether you pay the rubbish collection levy because you take your rubbish home to Gidge. Interesting to see the fall out from this, but whatever happens we will have to pay a waste levy.

May is a waiting for winter to happen month and many times I have heard the better half abusing the news presenter when they have said “on this lovely Mother’s Day” – we need rain. After a great start we are now struggling just a bit. Having said that thank goodness we are not going to have another wet Field Day. After that the weather can do what it likes.

Kangaroos are endemic – we have so many in our paddocks you would think we were farming them. They do need feed though – difficult one that.

Congratulations to the Recreation Club and their fortnightly Club nights. This is a great community incentive and it is good to see so many attending.

No I haven’t mentioned Football this year – not surprising with the first couple of games of the season, but dare we hope that the Eagles are regrouping and do I have to rename the dog Simmo.

Gidge townsite is looking great and the Pharmacy is a wonderful addition to our community. They even pass messages on when I forget my phone.

Mobile phones – they are working so much better at our place since I acquired a further gizmo from Harvey Norman. What we have to do to achieve what the vast majority of the population accepts as the norm!

Anyway – hope you all went to the Small Farm Field Day and had a great time.

And now for our joke. I owe a lot to a small band of ladies who supply me with these. This one is down to Jan.

An older lady decided to give herself a big treat for her 70th birthday by staying overnight in a really nice hotel.

When she checked out the next morning, the desk clerk handed her a bill for \$250.00.

She demanded to know why the charge was so high.

"I agree it's a nice hotel, but the rooms aren't worth \$250.00 for just an overnight stay!

I didn't even have breakfast."

The clerk told her that \$250.00 is the 'standard rate', and breakfast had been included had she wanted it.

She insisted on speaking to the Manager.

The Manager appeared and, forewarned by the desk clerk, announced:

"This hotel has an Olympic-sized pool and a huge conference centre which are available for use."

"But I didn't use them," she said.

"Well, they are here, and you could have," explained the Manager.

He went on to explain that she could also have seen one of the in-hotel shows for which they were so famous.

"We have the best entertainers from the world over performing here," the Manager said.

"But I didn't go to any of those shows," she said.

"Well, we have them, and you could have," the Manager replied.

No matter what amenity the Manager mentioned, she replied, "But I didn't use it!" and the Manager countered with his standard response.

After several minutes discussion, and with the Manager still unmoved, she decided to pay, wrote a cheque and gave it to him.

The Manager was surprised when he looked at the cheque. "But madam, this cheque is for \$50.00."

"That's correct I charged you \$200.00 for sleeping with me," she replied.

"But I didn't!" exclaimed the very surprised Manager.

"Well, too bad, I was here, and you could have."