



Mundaring
Community Bank® Branch



2025

MERRY MARCH

April birthday: - The storks had a lazy month, delivering just one bundle! Enjoy your special day **Hazel** and may the year ahead bring you good health, joy and contentment

Travelling Spokes: **Cath** and **Dawn** undertook a marathon road trip to visit family in Victoria; Pauls Valley **Barbara** answered an S.O.S. from family in Queensland; whilst **Frances** (with her daughter) has embarked on a cruise and garden tour round Japan – back mid April. **Irene** travelled a bit closer to home, enjoying time in Bunbury.

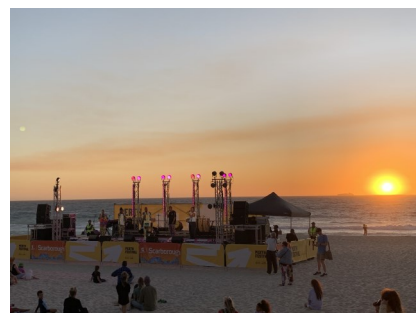
Intergenerational Aart Project We await with bated breath the result of grant applications which have been completed and submitted to the Shire of Mundaring and Bendigo Community Bank

Containers for Change: We do appreciate the efforts of those who drop off bottles and cans at Sally or Rosemary's and those who scrounge roadsides and public spaces to gather those thrown away – not so many these days - good for the environment not so good for our balance sheet which shows \$1,450.20 for the financial year to end of February – so keep them rolling in, please!

Brunch at The Hub Tuesday, 8 April 11 am to 11.45 am. Enjoy a choice of either quiche and salad or sausage rolls and salad for a gold coin donation.

wheels wandered

Indian Ocean Sounds (mostly from **Cheryl's pen**) On the first day of autumn a somewhat small group of Wheelies travelled to Scarborough Amphitheatre to enjoy the Indian Ocean Sounds. Cheryl, who was driving was a bit worried about parking, but we were so lucky as we found an ACROD bay immediately, and it was just a short walk to our seats. We sat looking at the Indian Ocean as the sun dipped over the horizon. It was a little blustery, but not enough to dampen our enjoyment.



The sounds came from the Indian Ocean a world away from where we sat – from the coast of the State of Natal in South Africa and from the Reunion Islands, a speck in the Indian Ocean 634 miles east of Madagascar. Two groups played for us.

The Joy blend traditional Zulu music with a cappella voices. Originating in Hammarsdale, Natal, with five voices – there are nine voices now. A lovely rich sound!!!

Lindigo, from the Reunion Islands. Are inspired by their island home's rich cultural heritage. The music of this eight-piece group blended African, Indian, Malagasy and European melodies and rhythms in a colourful mixture which inspires dance and fun. They certainly had the crowd inspired as people of all ages drifted down to the sand, to sway backwards and forwards and side to side unisono in front of the stage.

Everyone opted for going home without seeking food or drinks so it was an early night for us all!

Rummykub: - It doesn't pay to plan too far ahead. Those before you can scuttle your plans or conversely open vistas you hadn't thought of. A couple of hours playing with numbers to your best advantage; a chat over a cup and something to nibble – a pleasant way to pass an afternoon with friends.

Matilda Bay walk/brunch: (from *Irene's* pen) On a lovely morning twelve of us headed to Matilda Bay, for a great day out. Traffic was heavy through the city, but with Sally at the wheel it was not a problem. The walks were easy, and people wandered at will. Not too hot, and plenty to see, back swans, dolphins and lots of bird life, some sat by the water's edge in the shade, others took off to the wetlands of Pelican Point, or kept on going round the bend!

Lots to see whilst enjoying the generous breeze of the Swan River, before heading back to the Bayside Kitchen for coffee and something delicious, (I had a "morning glory"!), and then the obligatory photo, before boarding the bus - all in all a great time had by all.



Gallery visits - (from *Gwyneth's* pen) - A brilliant start to the day when Sally oh so slowly and carefully maneuvered the bus into the multi-storied parking monstrosity at Midland station. It fits, a couple of centimetres to spare! Rosemary wondered how we could rescind the indignant letters of complaint. It is still a long walk to the station entrance, however.

John Curtin Gallery, always a revelation, had two exhibitions. *Doba Nation* by Mai Ngyen-long is a collection of grotesque, funny ceramic forms with reference to various religious statues but her pieces allude to the Vietnam War. The cylindrical forms are inspired by old shell casings put to practical use in rural Vietnam. *Vomit Girl*, a bright orange piece invokes Agent Orange but also her own emotional state after she had travelled to Vietnam to learn the language and study.

Alice Guinness is an elder from Yinjibarndi country in the Pilbara whose work in this exhibition is focussed on the place where the law and creation stories are passed on- the *Burndud Ground*. Her brightly coloured canvases of concentric circles are memories of times at Law Camp "Alice remembers when she paints, the happiness of the family and community coming together."

In the large adjoining gallery is a video of participants in a recent ceremony; some of her paintings reimaged in neon and most exciting an interactive light show on the black floor. We were mesmerised! Check out Sally's video in The Gallery on our website.

Holmes a Court Gallery – we had

an interesting journey across town via a street along the river that had speed bumps every few hundred yards to our next gallery which is now in a huge warehouse.

Drylands is a multi-media collection by various artists who work in the Southwest and Wheatbelt. The exhibition records the devastation wrought on the land by changes in climate, deforestation, mining, monoculture farming and urbanisation. Salinity is one such result and it has been visible since 1924 "*When the salt hardens the blood all that is left is the bones which lie waiting to be cracked in the sun.*" Lindsay Harris. You get the gist of

the works – salt lakes, bush fires, dead trees, canola crops as far as the eye can see. Some pieces are hauntingly beautiful but almost all heartbreaking.

We had a late lunch on the verandah of The Camden where a buff-banded rail skittered among the customers. Altogether a lovely day.

Classic Book Club *The Way of All Flesh* was written between 1873 and 1884 and published posthumously in 1903, following the death of the author Samuel Butler (1825-902). Not a raunchy frolic through the fleshpots of the time, but “an autobiographical account of a harsh upbringing and troubled adulthood which shone a light on the hypocrisy of a Victorian clerical family's domestic life. It also foreshadowed the crumbling of nineteenth-century bourgeois ideals in the aftermath of the First World War, as well as the ways in which succeeding generations have questioned conventional values.

Hailed by George Bernard Shaw as "one of the summits of human achievement," this chronicle of the life and loves of Ernest Pontifex spanned four generations, focusing chiefly on the relationship between Ernest and his father, Theobald. Written in the wake of Darwin's *Origin of Species*, it reflected the dawning consciousness of heredity and environment as determinants of character. Along the way, it offered a powerfully satirical indictment of Victorian England's major institutions—the family, the church, and the rigidly hierarchical class “ (with thanks to Good Reads)

Ellenbrook Train (from *Sally's pen*) We celebrated by driving the bus under the bar in the new multi-storey car park at Midland Station - albeit very slowly!





Change at Bayswater for the Ellenbrook line, 1st stop Morley where Maz (a Transperth Customer Service Officer) kindly showed us the art works and then rang ahead so we ended up with a tour guide at each of the four stations, how lucky were we! Thank you Transperth.

The artwork was incredible - colourful murals, etched glass in ceilings, steel and stone sculptures - and not to be outdone, the landscaping was amazing and fitted in beautifully with the indigenous themes.

We de-briefed at the Brook after a short bus ride, returning home happy but weary especially the one who took over 5000 steps that day!!!

Home movie: -THE GOOD LIAR starring Helen Mirren and Ian McLellan, each of whom wore sheep's clothing. Not a tale of two older people seeking companionship through on line dating, rather that of a seasoned con man who sought to defraud the widow of her fortune; the other a well-to-do widow who had carefully researched her target's past to wreak revenge for harm done to her and her family by him at the beginning of the Second World War in Nazi Germany. We knew he was a rogue but the denouement when it came was a surprise – the tables were turned.

We enjoyed finger lickin' fish and chips and a glass of bubbles before heading home. With thanks to Sally and Ray for sharing their home once again.

Black Swan- Raised in Big Spirit Country. "I'm First Nation, Indigenous, Aboriginal, Australian, Indonesian, Malay, Chinese "... was Naomi Pigram-Mitchell's introduction to the evening's performance, a celebration of life growing up in the Kimberly and inspired by being introduced to the music of her father's (Stephen Pigram) generation and being part of the audience of the first performance of Bran Neu Dae. She had a story to tell, about the next generation, but unfortunately the lyrics were drowned by the excessively loud backing group of 8 – (I could turn my hearing aids down, others not so lucky!). We picked up words here and there – "open the gate" so the fence doesn't divide us; Native Title is a two-edged sword, dividing families and communities; the Grandmas were the storytellers and custodians of history ... others probably caught different snippets. It's such a shame we couldn't catch it all. The dancing was fluid and graceful, an humour injected by a tall, lanky, performer! Dom (Gwyn's granddaughter) joined the cast dancing below the stage for the encore!) Yes, we did enjoy it even though it was so loud.