



Mundaring
Community Bank® Branch



2024

JULY "JUMBLE" JULY "JUMBLE"

August birthdays – Another year – wiser? Many Happy Returns to **Helen, Lyn Y.** and **Dawn**. May the year ahead bring good health, joy and contentment to each of you – enjoy your special days.

Welcome – a warm welcome to **Ann and Gavin Gray**, who have forsaken country life for one in the hills, familiar to Gavin who grew up in the district. We hope you enjoy many happy times spinning along with wheels.

A happy co-incidence and Spokes on the move: A surprise in store for **Lyn L.** and **Mary** who met in Katherine Gorge –both riding on The Ghan. **Lyn Y.** flew off to Paris, not to cheer on grandson Sam in the Velodrome at the Olympics (she wished!) but to visit Northern France and the WWI battlefields. **Brenda** and her husband have taken an extended holiday to the Americas’ criss-crossing the country from side to side and top to bottom, not missing any of the must see destinations the country offers. **Irene** is at about the half way mark in her visit ‘home’ to the UK and reports recently visiting Grays Court (on a gray day) at Henley-on-Thames, Oxfordshire. a 16th Century family mansion - other buildings on site from earlier eras include the Great Tower from the 14th century and a rare Tudor donkey wheel, in use until the early 20th century.

Containers for Change: It’s getting harder to scrounge for bottles and cans, everyone is collecting – so drink up and keep the empties rolling in – remember too some 2 litre juice bottles carry the 10c logo, so check before you toss!

Rummykub: Four of us recently - two beginners and two ‘old’ hands. - enjoyed an afternoon on the tiles. We have three sets available so if anyone else would like to join us and play at Hilltop once a month, or as the fancy takes, there’s an opportunity in the Spring programme!

wheels wandered:

WASO under the baton of Principal Conductor Arthur Fisch gave us a sublime morning of music by Beethoven. First his **Coriolan Overture** based on the story of Roman leader Gaius Marcius Coriolanus by Heinrich Joseph von Collin in 1804 Beethoven wrote this spirited overture in 1807, depicting a man’s transition from brutality to tenderness, a main theme in C minor representing Coriolanus’ resolve and war-like tendencies while a tender E-flat major theme represents the pleadings of his mother to desist. He ceded to her demands, withdrew from the gates of Rome, and vanished from history; the music mimicked his demise. Then followed **Symphony No 3 Eroica** in praise of the exploits of Napoleon, but all reference to the gentleman expunged after he promoted himself as Emperor. It is more than just a symphony – it’s a story, a declaration. The first movement is longer than earlier complete symphonies and challenged musicians and audiences alike. It is built on a simple triadic theme that gradually unfolds into a rich tapestry of musical ideas. The funeral march second movement conveys a profound sense of mourning and reflection, while the third movement bursts with lively energy and rhythmic inventiveness whilst the finale pulls together all the thematic strands into a grand celebratory conclusion – enthralling! A wonderful morning of powerful music.

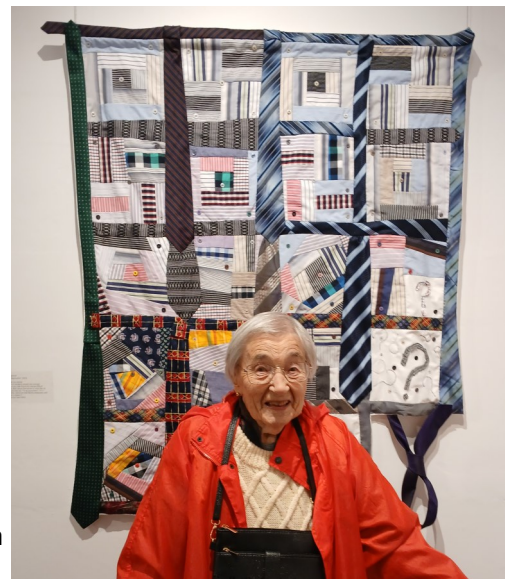
Before heading back up the hill we enjoyed lunch at the Boab Tavern in High Wycombe.

Perth Trails: 'twas a chilly morning when we boarded the bus at 8 o'clock and headed to the State Equestrian Centre at Brigadoon to lend a hand at Perth Trails Jolly Jumbuck event centred round Bells Rapids. Over 700 runners registered for three distances 4- 6ks; 9-15ks and 15 -25ks. All runners/walkers had set off before we arrived, so it wasn't long before we were welcoming back the first of the bedraggled and wet participants, presenting medals, unclipping belts and filing away numbers, in colour - blue, green and black- and in numerical order. There were still about a dozen folk out on the tracks when we left at 11am – some of us had a concert to attend in the afternoon.

Darlington Chamber Ensemble - from Verna's pen - It was a string quartet programme, which was full on for the musicians. To begin with they played *James Ledger's No.4, Small and Great Distances*, a world premiere performance, and we were treated to an introduction by the composer himself. This is a contemporary piece and not to everyone's taste - a case of beauty in the ear of the listener. (Only one of our group wished to hear it again.) However, it pays to remember a lot of the music we love today was not well received in its time. The second quartet was *Beethoven's Op 130*. The middle movements provide us with some wonderful lyrical music, and the 5th movement - Cavatina - was included in a selection of music sent into space on the chance some other intelligence may come across it. In fact, it is still beeping away out beyond Pluto. The 6th and final movement - Grosse Fugue - has a back story. Beethoven considered it the high point of the piece, but it was thought to be too difficult to both play and hear and he was prevailed upon to write a more acceptable replacement. We were treated to the original challenging version and, yes, it remains fiendishly difficult to play and hear, but the applause revealed the recognition of a mammoth afternoon's music from the four players. Another great concert
Semra Lee, Violin; Zac Rowntree, Violin; Sally Boud, Viola and Jon Tooby, Cello



from **Lilli's pen** – WA Quilters' Association "**Stitched and Bound**" took visitors into a realm where traditional meets artistic expression. Some 48 exhibits of wall hangings made of plant, linen, cotton, silk and wool fibres and other imaginative bits and pieces, all created over many hours with love and hard work, by hand and machines. All had titles so some told a story, or the artists thoughts in creating the piece. Every piece was special; very hard to choose a winner; all were so clever and stunning. But special for our group was to stand in front of and admire Joyce's



daughter Julie's contribution called "Relevance Deprivation" made from salvaged men's shirts and ties, layers of quilt blocks, joined with machine stitching and shirt buttons. Afterwards, a short walk to Dome next door, for lunch where the menu and service is always reliable and enjoyable.

Black Swan – from Gwyneth's pen - Prima Facie was well worth seeing, certainly not feel-good but thought provoking and confirmation of the nature of the justice system as I have experienced it.

Prima Facie is a one-woman play written by Suzie Miller, a lawyer herself, directed by Kate Champion and starring Australian actor, Sophia Forrest.

Tessa is a young criminal defence barrister, a rising star from a working class background. In the first scene she boasts of how she demolished the credibility of a witness in a trial, the techniques she used, her disregard for anything and anyone except the "truth" of the law.

She is raped by a fellow barrister (wealthy, private school) and this turn of events shifts her to the other side of the witness stand.

Shades of Brittany Higgins – what was she doing getting drunk, flirting and even in Tessa's case allowing him into her bed? Would we as women be brave enough to press charges?

Tessa must confront the lines where the patriarchal power of the law, burden of proof, the class divide and morals diverge. You can guess the outcome.

Brilliant writing, acting, direction, set, lighting and all. We saw all the action unfold even though it was one actor talking and a blank stage. (This play has been lauded around the world, what would you expect but Black Swan to rise to the occasion!)

Not everyone of us was totally impressed and more importantly, the question was put “She put herself in that situation, why would anyone believe it was rape?”

The train out of commission, so home on the bus – a trial for some and delight for others driving through unlikely places in the cold, dark night.

Get your just deserts: We did, rather late in the day of a comedy of errors. A couple of folk arrived at Annette’s at 11.30 adding an extra “1” to the appointed time. When the rest of the would-be cooks arrived a little late too, recipes were pored over – what’s the easiest to make – we settled on Portuguese tarts, baked cheesecake and lemon meringue tart. The tarts were fairly simple, so completed without too much difficulty – an interesting way to roll the pastry caused a little angst. The baked cheesecake folk were confronted with a Thermomix, fine if you’re familiar with such a wizard, but our cooks weren’t and were in all sorts of bother, second time around producing a satisfactory chocolate cake covered in chocolate ganache. Being made in a cake tin instead of a flan didn’t detract from the flavour of the lemon meringue tart – so a decadent late afternoon tea was enjoyed by all. Many thanks **Annette** for once again organising recipes and ingredients and allowing mayhem in your kitchen.

Home movie: Sully – directed by Clint Eastwood – made in 2016 tells the story of “*The miracle of the Hudson*”. On January 15, 2009, Captain Chesley “Sully” Sullenberger landed an Airbus A320-214 in New York’s freezing Hudson River following a bird strike-induced loss of both engines. All 155 passengers and crew on board survived. The movie included a lot of the footage of publicity surrounding the landing and focussed on how Sully’s (Tom Hanks) actions were questioned in the days after the incident by air transport authorities for what they saw as a crash landing. According to the movie, they believed the plane was capable of gliding to the closest airport and that Sully made an error in judgement, ultimately risking the lives of those on board. The authority acknowledged their belief was based on computer simulations only and that up to 17 simulations were performed before a successful ‘landing’ was made at La Guardia airport; the time between the loss of the engines and landing the plane on the river was just under four minutes. Sully’s actions were vindicated, and that line of investigation dropped. With thanks to **Glenise** and Des for hosting the movie.

Italian lunch wasn’t Italian. Despite a booking made by phone, and conversation with mine host, the restaurant was closed on the day when we arrived from various points of the compass. Quick consultation decided on the Mundaring Hotel where we received prompt service with a smile and spent a couple of pleasant hours enjoying our meals and chatting.

