

# IDLE CHATTER Mark II

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Newsletter No: 10

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> October 2012

This newsletter is an initiative of the Quandialla Centenary Committee

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## Sponsored by Murray & Bev Anderson

**Note from Me (can I call myself “The Editor”):** I am taking a bit of liberty this week with the front page article. Like Mr Mitchell in 1956 (read the back page to see what I mean) I am very weary from my long weekend so I am going to write about something that is still fresh in my mind. I don't know about you but I love to people watch, some things surprise, shock, & amuse me but not usually all at once. Our visit to the big smoke certainly provided plenty to watch.

### **NRL Grand Final – Canterbury Bulldogs V Melbourne Storm**

#### **Been There, Done That, Not the Outcome He Hoped For.**

As everyone knows John is a TRUE BLUE MAD Bulldogs supporter, that mad that I have quietly surrendered and now follow them as well. When the “Doggies” got into the Grand Final our children organised tickets (they thought he might never see it again in his life time). Naturally I had to go along and make sure he behaved. Up at dawn on Sunday, drove down, we only got lost once, booked into the motel, room not ready - so we had to change in the car park (thankfully we only had to change shirts not like the other 20 people). Joined the other fans on the train out to the ground - stood in very long queues for food & drink, didn't even get into the merchandise tent just too many frenzied people for my liking. Found our seats - now things got interesting. In the row behind were a family of doggie fans and in front were some angry rabbit supporters (I wonder why!) and in front of them some very in your face storm fans with very weird hats on. He & she were older than us & behaving like 3 year olds - and they hadn't started drinking yet. I was ever so envious of the family behind, they had cabanossi, cheese, guacamole, chicken wings, mini quiches, sandwiches & fruit salad (did not offer to fellow supporters). My envy soon vanished when they drank more than they ate and got louder and louder. I soon forgot them when the pregame entertainment started. Naturally John missed the helicopter coming in with the trophy. He was off waiting in a line buying drinks but he was back for all the screeching, I mean singing, and the fireworks - the smoke was so thick we could not see the ground. When it all cleared the game began, we were up and down

like yo-yos, flying the flag and yelling with everyone else, until we scored - next thing I knew I was wearing a rum & coke owned by the deranged bulldog supporter from behind - he was very apologetic. Our storm supporters in front started to heat up and get in ours and every other doggie fan's face (they even upset the rabbit fans) - how they got out alive I don't know. Half time arrived, John went off for another drink and missed the second helicopter arriving and he also missed the domestic incident from the family behind. I am not a prude but this young lady had the vocabulary of a drunken sailor, she had grown men cringing and her boyfriend (or whatever) packed up and left. John arrived back when all was peaceful again.

Well you probably saw what happened on TV, I'm talking about the game now and alas the dogs did not win. Of course there were some very disappointed doggie fans and yes there were a few you gave a wide berth to but overall the behaviour was good. This might sound like a cliché' but you certainly do go for the atmosphere. 82,000 plus people and most of them were in blue & white and the noise was unreal. Would I do it again? On the long drive home on Monday I was so tired the answer would have been NO but now while I write this the answer would be YES (but I would go in a crowd of friends, confiscate their drinks, sit in the middle and eat my gourmet packed lunch, wave my flag and people watch).

## THE FUTURE - CENTENARY NEWS

Those avid readers of I.C. II, cover to cover would have noticed last week's insert about “The History Book”.

“The Book” is an attempt to collect, collate and document the history of our railway town, its surrounds, personnel, physical and community.

One Hundred Years is a long time and inflation won't alter that.

This weekend will give anyone interested a valuable insight into collecting and recording this information so that a permanent link can be formed between the past and present as both reference material and a really good read.

I believe this local, focal and rich district history needs to be recorded as a testament to those who created this community, so if you have or know of anyone with an interest please urge them to come along or register an interest as I'm sure notes can be kept.

Hope to see you there.

Rob (President Centenary Committee)

## NOW

**CONGRATULATIONS** to Warrick and Bronwyn Morley on the safe arrival of a little girl.

**Tai Chi Classes** will commence again on Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> October 3.30pm @ the school. The art of Tai Chi helps to improve balance, wellbeing, relaxation and can help to reduce blood pressure.

Anyone interested (including beginners!) most welcome.

**7<sup>th</sup> GENERATION:** Late in July, Grace Kelly Reeves arrived home to this district after her birth in Canberra. Daughter of Adrian and Donna Reeves and sister to Sam and Blake. Along with her siblings Grace is the 7<sup>th</sup> Generation via Napiers to have a view of the Weddin Mountains. Our little granddaughter is going great guns. – Robert & Lynell Reeves.

**CWA Annual General Meeting** will be held on Monday 8<sup>th</sup> October at 7.30pm in the CWA Rooms. All Welcome

**FRIDAY NIGHT DRAWS:** The Bland Hotel Poker Draw has jackpotted to \$1180 and the Quandialla Bowling Club Jackpot Draw is now \$4200.

### COMING EVENTS

#### **Quandialla Pre-School – Octoberfest Twilight Fair**

Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> October 2012 5pm – 9pm at the Quandialla Memorial Hall.

#### **“Vintage” Melbourne Cup Afternoon with High Tea**

Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup> November 2012 at the Quandialla Bowling Club

#### **I will finish off with another joke I found this in IC No 19 - 20.08.1956**

An American Pastor exhorted his flock to sing hymns while motoring, and went on to suggest a few appropriate numbers. At 45 MPH “The highways are happy ways” at 55 MPH “I’m but a stranger here, Heaven is my home” at 65 MPH “Nearer my God to thee” at 75 MPH “When the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there” and at 85 MPH “Lord I’m coming home”.

(Mr Mitchell pinched this item from the Weekly Times)

## BLAST FROM THE PAST

 Extracts from IDLE CHATTER

**NO: 5**

**HI THERE**

**THURS MAY 22<sup>ND</sup> 1956**

*My greetings to those people in other places who I am told are getting a copy of the rag. To Mrs Joy Sumner nee Ward at Inverell who is mural painting. To Bill Denson still hitting the high spots in the big smoke. To Johnnie Sullivan thinking of taking up the game of Aussie Rules. To Mama Sullivan in Tasmania and Mick joins me in this greeting. One thing I must ask of you all. Do not judge us in Quandialla by the remarks which I pass from time to time, after all we must have our bit of fun.*

**This same day in 1956**

**Extract from IDLE CHATTER NO. 24**

**THURS. OCT 5<sup>TH</sup> 1956**

*I had no intention of putting out I.C. this week, but quite a number of notices have come to hand so I suppose I must make words. It has been quite a hectic week-end, what with the Show on Saturday, a golf tournament on Sunday and then the Rodeo. I am not feeling at all well, but as I look around the Townspeople I get the satisfaction of seeing others who look no better than I feel. There is definite signs of them having hit the high spots, and some of our local horsemen look as though they may have hit the low ones. Ha Ha Ha. That’s a lulu. Excuse me please. That bit of mirth has made me feel ill again, hang on while I take more Aspirin. - - Ah! That’s better. Now let me look at my notes.*

**THE R.S.L.** members advise that owing to the Digger’s Ball being held on the 10<sup>th</sup> October, the social night set down for the 9<sup>th</sup> has been cancelled. The Digger’s Ball is one of the social events of the year, and to those who like the true Dixie-land music, a chance to hear the Cootamundra Jazz Band which can hold its own with the best. The RSL President Mr Sim Reeves has informed me that a 1914-18 honour roll purchased by his club members, will be presented for installation in the Memorial Hall, during the Ball.

Until next week.....Cheers **Sue Priestley**