

Maleny Garden Club Inc.

SNIPPETS

From here and there



Spring 2023

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The Maleny Garden Club extends a warm invitation to all members and visitors to attend the monthly general meetings held on the last Tuesday of each month, as per program for the year

The President's Report - Spring 2023.

We are so blessed to live where we live with the opportunity to create our very own gardens, be they cottage gardens, veggie gardens, rambling gardens or other garden styles. Whatever type of garden we create, it is important to encourage the bees and birds for pollinating.

The Spring Fair on Saturday 7 October 2023 is just weeks away. I know many of you have been "potting up" for the MGC Plant Stalls which will be brimming with a variety of plants this year.

I trust you are busy making Jams, Pickles, Chutneys, Slices, Shortbread, whatever your specialty, all produce is welcome for the MGC Produce Stall. Thank you to those members who have been volunteering to make this event become a reality.

Sip n Snip is a lovely way to get to know your fellow garden club members. Sip n Snips have been wonderful this year with a variety of gardens visited.

Thank you to those members who have generously offered their gardens this
Think about offering your garden in 2024 .

Our trips away have been fantastic this year, the latest being the 2 Day Trip to the Maryborough Open Gardens in late August. A very BIG THANK YOU to Diana Begbie for all the work undertaken to make these trips the great success they have been.

Remember to nurture the plants you have potted up for the Spring Fair Plant Stall on Saturday 14th October and start preparing jams, preserves, pickles for the Produce Stall. In the meantime, "Happy Gardening to All"

Continue to enjoy your gardens, take time "to smell the roses".

Happy Gardening Jan

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Dear Members

Winter has brought with it some chilly days and some much needed rain, along with some beautiful sunny days.

The Mystery Trip on the 9th May was fantastic, special thanks go to Diana Begbie for planning and coordinating a wonderful day. The trip included a visit to a private garden in Nambour, the Maroochydore Botanical Gardens where a delicious lunch was served, Hinterland Foliage in Landsborough, and was eclipsed with a visit to Diana's beautiful garden overlooking the Glasshouse Mountains.

An overnight trip to Maryborough on Saturday 26th and Sunday 27th August is planned to visit the Maryborough Open Gardens Festival. Town Gardens will be visited on Saturday and Rural Gardens on Sunday. MGC Trips are a wonderful way to get to know fellow Garden Club Members. Visiting other gardens inspires and may give you new ideas for your own garden.

The cost of the trip is dependent on the number of people going.

Please register as soon as possible as Diana has to confirm room numbers by a certain date. Please email Diana Begbie: E: trips@malenygardenclub.org



"As you can see, the genius
fixed my washer."

Cricket

(as explained to a foreign visitor).

As you know, the recent Ashes series between Australia and England has just been completed with Australia retaining the 'auld mug'. So for those initiates to cricket, here is an explanation to help you become better acquainted with the game.

You have two sides, one out in the field and one in.

Each man that's in the side that's in, goes out and when he's out he comes in and the next man goes in until he's out.

When they are all out, the side that's out comes in and the side that's been in goes out and tries to get those coming in, out.

Sometimes you get men still in and not out. When both sides have been in and out, including the not outs,

THAT'S THE END OF THE GAME

Howzat!!!

Anon

That moment when
you walk into a spider
web and suddenly turn
into a karate master.

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Thoughts for Older People who Think.

We grew up in the 40s-50s-60s.

We studied in the 50s-60s-70s.

We dated in the 50s-60s-70s.

We got married and discovered the world in the
60s-70s-80s.

We ventured into the 70s-80s.

We stabilized in the 90s.

We got wiser in the 2000s.

Went firmly through the 2010's.

Turns out we've lived through NINE different
decades...

TWO different centuries...

TWO different millennia...

We have gone from the telephone with an
operator for long-distance calls to video calls to
anywhere in the world, we have gone from slides
to YouTube, from vinyl records to online music,
from handwritten letters to email and What's
App.

From live matches on the radio, to black and
white TV, and then to HDTV...

We went to Blockbuster and now we watch
Netflix...

We got to know the first computers, punch
cards, diskettes and now we have gigabytes and
megabytes in hand on our cell phones or iPads.

We wore shorts throughout our childhood and then long pants, oxfords, Bermuda shorts, etc. We dodged infantile paralysis, meningitis, H1N1 flu and now COVID-19...

We rode skates, tricycles, invented cars, bicycles, mopeds, gasoline or diesel cars and now we ride hybrids or 100% electric...

Yes, we've been through a lot but what a great life we've had!

They could describe us as "exennials" people who were born in that world of the fifties, who had an analog childhood and a digital adulthood. We're kind of Ya-seen-it-all.

Our generation has literally lived through and witnessed more than any other in every dimension of life.

It is our generation that has literally adapted to "CHANGE".

A big round of applause to all the members of a very special generation, who are UNIQUE. Here's a precious and very true message that I received from a friend:

TIME DOES NOT STOP

Life is a task that we do ourselves every day.

When you look... it's already six in the afternoon; when you look... it's already Friday; when one looks... the month is over; when one looks... the year is over; when one looks... 50, 60, 70 and 80 years have passed!

When you look... we no longer know where our friends are.

When you look... we lost the love of our life and now, it's too late to go back.

Do not stop doing something you like due to lack of time. Do not stop having someone by your side, because your children will soon not be yours, and you will have to do something with that remaining time, where the only thing that we are going to miss will be the space that can only be enjoyed with the usual friends. This time that, unfortunately, never returns...

The day is today! WE ARE NO LONGER AT AN AGE TO POSTPONE ANYTHING.

Hopefully, you have time to read and then share this message... or else leave it for *Later* and you will see that you will never share it!

Always together Always united

Always brothers Always friends

Pass it on to your best friends. Don't leave it for later ☐☐

Submitted by John Gyzemyter



Ingenuity.

A doctor gets a crazy idea on how to make more money. So he puts a sign in front of his clinic. The sign reads;

If I can cure you I get \$20. If I can't cure you, I pay you \$100.

A lawyer decides that it's time to shine, so he goes into the doctor and says, 'doctor, I can't taste anything anymore. Please cure me'. The doctor tells his nurse to get him some of the medicine from drawer 33.

The lawyer takes a swig, gasps and spits it out. The lawyer says 'This is petrol!!! There you go, you are cured, \$20 please?

Frustrated, the lawyer pays up and leaves. He returns the next day, determined to succeed.

'Doctor, please cure my memory loss'. 'Nurse please fetch some of the medicine from drawer 33'.

'No way', the lawyer explains, that's the same stuff you gave me last time'.

'Memory fixed, \$20 please'?

The lawyer stomps away, displeased. The next day he comes up with a fool proof strategy.

'Doctor, I'm blind, please cure me'. 'I'm sorry, I won't be able to cure that. Here's your \$100', the doctor says while handing the lawyer \$5 not the \$100!

'Wait a second! This is \$5 not \$100!' 'Blindness cured, \$20 please? Anon

My Country...Oh my Country?

When the shearing sheds are silent and the stock camps fallen quiet,

When the gidgee coals no longer glow across the

*outback night,
 And the bush is forced to hang a sign, 'gone broke and
 won't be back'
 And spirits fear to find a way beyond the beaten track.
 When harvesters stand derelict upon the windswept
 plains,
 And brave hearts pin their hopes no more on chance of
 loving rains,
 When a hundred outback settlements are ghost towns
 overnight,
 When we've lost the drive and heart we had to once
 more see us right.
 When 'Pioneer' means a stereo and 'Digger' some
 backhoe,
 And the 'Outback' is behind the house. there's nowhere
 else to go,
 And 'Anzac' is a biscuit brand and probably foreign
 owned,
 And education really means brainwashed and neatly
 cloned.
 When you have to bake a loaf of bread to make a
 decent crust,
 And our heritage once enshrined in gold is crumbling to
 dust,
 And old folk pay their camping fees on land for which
 they fought,
 And fishing is a great escape; this is until you're caught.
 When you see our kids with Yankee caps and
 resentment in their eyes,
 And the soaring crime and hopeless hearts is no longer
 a surprise,
 When the name of RM Williams is a yuppie clothing
 brand, not a product of our heritage that grew off the
 land.
 When offering a hand makes people think you'll
 amputate,
 And two dogs meeting in the street is what you call a*

*'Mate',
 When 'Political Correctness' has replaced all common
 sense,
 When you're forced to see it their way, there's no sitting
 on the fence.
 Yes – one day you might find yourself an outcast in this
 land,
 Perhaps your heart will tell you then, 'I should have
 made a stand',
 Just go and ask the farmers that should remove all
 doubt,
 Then join the swelling ranks who say, 'don't sell
 Australia out'.
 Author unknown*

I wonder how this marriage turned out



Thank you to John Gyzemyter, and of course
 our president Jan. Your contributions are
 much appreciated.
 And don't forget your travelogues for me
 please.
 Margaret.

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The Club's Objectives are: – To further
 knowledge and enjoyment of horticulture. – To raise
 awareness in the club and community of local
 environment and to encourage planting of local
 indigenous species. – To enjoy social interaction
 between members of this and similar clubs.

All contributions to: Margaret Owens email:
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