

You didn't ask me, but ...

New Committee for Perth boss Paula Rogers has the unenviable task of making our capital city slightly better than just OK. It's a tough gig. This is a town that is sceptical of change. It wasn't that long ago that we had petrol station rostering on weekends, we're still wringing our hands about whether shops should open before 11am on Sunday, and the mere suggestion of a three-storey structure near the beach is heresy.

Paula is a go-getter and has hit the ground running. She now has to work out how fast she can run without leaving the rest of us fuddy-duddies behind! I'm sure her inbox is full of suggestions from people about what she should concentrate on, but here's my two cents: please do something to make St Georges Terrace less of a windswept, boiling-hot hell hole in summer and a windswept, freezing-cold hell hole in winter. I don't know what the answer is (maybe a tree?) but the stretch of bitumen between Parliament House in the west and Barrack Street in the east is the most inhospitable and visually boring place in WA.