



Bri-Glen 17th & 18th September 2011

The day started out with the promise of being a lovely sunny day so with camper trailer packed, we were on our way to meet the Wilkins at Tarlee. We arrived at the designated spot and we must have been really late because Brent was out exploring the countryside of Tarlee but that gave us the chance to check out the 4W motorbike the Wilkins had strapped to their vehicle.

The journey northward was a pleasant one with a stop off at Terowie for our morning tea. We had to seek shelter within the playground shelter as the wind had begun to pick up and was creating quite a dust haze around the area. Terowie itself was still asleep when we arrived, however, over the next half an hour they began to stir with the local dog presenting itself and the store and museum opening. Alas, we had already spent the allotted time on morning tea and we were on a tight deadline to get to Bri-Glen.



We journeyed a different way to Bri-Glen which was not altogether planned, however, we now had travelled the length of Holder Road and the opening of the gates made me aware that the wind was getting worse. So after a chat with Brian, we decided to take a tour rather than fight the wind and put up the camper trailers.

For those of you that were at the Port Broughton Christmas show, the wind at Bri-Glen was a mere Zephyr. With the Wilkins leading on the motorbike, we explored some of the new tracks that Brian had developed since our last visit. The scenery, wildlife and

flowers were at their best and it was an enjoyable few hours within the car and apart from the occasional steep hill, very enjoyable for our trip leaders.

The afternoon tea stop at Bird Watch Camp, Keryn introduced us to Brent's retirement plan - the metal detector. She then proceeded to show us how this piece of equipment can keep you entertained for hours. By four o'clock the wind had abated and we returned to camp to set up and settle in for the night with our comfort fire.

Sunday we awoke to a beautiful day and this time with the Earls as trip leader, we travelled through the property trying out more of the new tracks that lead to different lookouts and gravesites than we had seen previously. All tracks, however, led back to camp and after a leisurely lunch, we set off for home stopping at Burra for Devonshire tea (I wonder whose idea that was?)

The weekend was a great getaway and very relaxing. Thank you to the Wilkins for an enjoyable time.

[By Deb]
