



**BRI-GLEN Park- October Long Weekend (5<sup>th</sup>-7<sup>th</sup> October 2013)**

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**Participants:**

Keryn, Brent & Wil; Sandra & Wayne;  
Roy & Bron; Peter & Sandra; Nick, Kerry,  
Caleb & Ali; Quenton & Deb; Peter;  
Martin & Martin; John & Bradley; Bronte  
& Norma; Darryll & Joan



**BRI GLEN Report #1**

The group met at Tarlee at 0730 and headed for Burra. Wil was very, very excited about camping with Nanny and Poppy and that the red quad bike was going with us. Perfect weather, crops looking magnificent and a bit of breeze, we travelled to Mt Bryan for morning tea, a round of putt putt and someplay on the playground for littlies.

Soon we were on our way to Sir Hubert Wilkins cottage. There were a few threats of Q winning back the Russell Koite award if we got lost! Lots of lizards and a few snakes were spotted.

The trip to our camp spot was just too long, so Caleb, Ali and Wil had a sleep (in Poppy's bike helmet) We arrived at Bri-Glen via Dare Hill, and set up and grabbed lunch. The afternoon was free to relax, socialise and cook dinner on the camp fire. I took Peter out to the goldfields for some detecting. (he thinks I deliberately took him to the wrong area for fossicking ) - as if I would show him my special spot!!

Poppy and Wil found a pedal car which was a favourite for the rest of the weekend. The kids had a blast. Mostly you could only see the whites of their eyes, sometimes not even white! They excavated with shovels and trowels and created dust storms like no other! They towed each other around, buried, fixed and fell in the red talcum powder soil and loved every minute.

We did some tracks around the property, found a baby donkey, no sorry a baby goat, saw the sun set from the lookout while enjoying rezermizins (Brent's expression) and repaired a few signs along the way.

Roy, Brent and Wil enjoyed their bike rides and everyone enjoyed Q and Debs scones. We threatened to play lawn bowls with mine. They were all wrong! A glass of port helped the situation. Stuff the scones.

Monday morning and several packed early and headed off to Warraweena. Brian came with us for a guided tour of some new tracks, special places to camp in the future and high lights of the property. It was wonderful. Thank you Brian for the chance to enjoy your patch of paradise and the informative guided tour!

Our car was starting to make a few noises but inconclusive.

We finished packing up and headed off in a northerly direction while the rest went home sight-seeing along the way. Wil went home with Wayne and Sandra. We came home on a truck! Just another adventure!!!

**[Keryn Wilkins]**



## **BRI GLEN Report #2**

The long weekend in October was the setting for the Gawler and Districts 4WD club's trip to Bri-Glen and the above group minus a few who we met up with later gathered at Tarlee on what was going to be a glorious spring day. The trip northward was pleasant with the paddocks vast shades of green and yellow and we were lucky enough to score a weather report from 'Keithy'.

Our first stop was Burra for fuel and then on to Mt Brian for the Inaugural Gawler 4WD Putt Putt Cup. The competition was fierce but the weather kind and we even had spectators (a four legged variety that liked cake). Once the scores were in it was on the road again with the winners to be announced around the camp fire tonight. We took a detour from our route to Bri-Glen to see Sir Hubert Wilkins Cottage and then on to the Mt Dare circuit road with its spectacular views arriving at Bri-Glen at lunch time.

The afternoon was an easy one setting up camp, a look around the property for those that haven't been before and starting the fire so that we had coals to cook tea on Saturday night. Will and grandpa enjoyed the motor bike riding and they even found one that was self propelled and Will managed to find a number of willing people to help propel the truck.

Kaleb and Ally were also enjoying themselves in the dirt, so well camouflage at one stage that we almost lost them, while Bradley was also the same colour helping stoke the fire. The smells coming from the roasts cooking were heavenly and soon everyone settled around the fire for the customary chat and storytelling as well as a conversation of do we lose or gain an hour with daylight saving. Quenton during the evening announced that Kerrie was the winner of the Putt Putt.

The next morning was also a magnificent day and we all seemed to be on the same time zone so we set off to look at the new tracks Brian had made during the winter. We toured the tracks with no real sticky situations and the views were enjoyed by all. The springs had water in them and animal tracks and droppings suggested that they were visited by a variety of animals and birds.

That evening Quenton outdid himself in the scone making and luckily he made enough to share around. We all rose a little later on Monday with a leisurely breakfast and said goodbye to Peter & Sandra and Martin & Martin who were heading north to join the other group at Waraweenana.

Brian came down to say hello and we arranged for him to join the lead vehicle and show us the new tracks and those we were unable to find. The tracks we traversed were some that we had never been on; certainly they were on rougher terrain and more challenging which brought a smile to all drivers. We got to see the property from different vantage points and I was amazed at the abundance of bird life and the density of the bush.

After a quick lunch we all packed up and started the journey home, Keryn and Brent also headed northward and those remaining took the scenic route home. The route was a little off course however the views were great and we were on roads the group had not been on before. A last stop for ice creams at Burra and we were home again after another great weekend away. Thanks for all that came for the weekend, the company and 4wdriving was enjoyable as always.

**[Deb Earl]**