

Mystery Drive – Sunday 4th May 2014

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It's 9am May 4, 2014. The sun is shining and there's an invigorating nip in the air for our Mystery drive. We set off from the Visitor's Centre and I think we almost lost our Tail End Charlie, Norma, before we even left the carpark.

Now I didn't take roll call, the discussion of the day in the car was that I should have and just because of that I didn't. But there was Quenton and us and John and Jane, Wayne & Sandra, Keryn & Brenton, Marie, Nick and Kerry and the ankle-biters Kaleb & Ali, Norma & Chris, Limpin' Lyn & "use your stick!" Max. Don't think I missed anyone!



Heading towards Lyndoch we turn off to Rosedale. I love exploring those roads off the main drag that you don't have any reason to go down and there were several of these today. I don't think I've ever been to Light Pass where we had morning tea and visited Luhr's cottage.



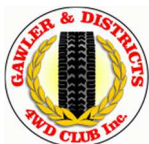
This was a brilliant and charming display of life in the 19th Century. The school display reminded many of us of our vintage when we found lots of things that were familiar. Can your kids read cursive? Do you remember pen and ink, or were you the boy that dipped pigtails in the inkwells?

Sandra even managed to find a very comfortable little out house!!

On to Nuri and as we followed Quenton trustingly we tried to guess the next stop. It was the Barossa Valley Tourist Park where we got up close and personal with Pop Kaesler's 1929 Dodge caravan. Everyone was in awe of this little house on wheels and where he and his family went in it.



It was very special to be able to actually get into it, touch and feel and really see it in detail. I tried to imagine what my reaction might have been if Chris proposed that we take three children to the middle of the never never for months on end as an anniversary present.



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Lucky children though! Just imagine the fun they would have had!



Onto the dirt, and just a little bit of mud. Bet you weren't planning on getting your car dirty Q! A few more turns on and off the bitumen and quite a few more miles and we pass through Hamilton (thought that was in Victoria), Marabel and come to rest for lunch at Saddleworth.



Then onto the Saddleworth and District Historical Society Museum. Lots of gear here, first time I've taken a really good look at the old carts. Wonder what kind of turning circle they have.



The round fridge with the lazy susan shelves seemed a good idea. I wonder why it didn't take on?



Last stop was the Balaklava Agricultural Museum. Even more heaps of gear here, lots of variety, something for everyone, even a working blacksmiths. The evening chill came in just as we left about 4pm.

Haven't been for a Sunday drive in forever and really enjoyed it. I was surprised we covered a total of 240 kms! But what a glorious day to travel all over the countryside. Really glad that it was not raining as some of those roads would have challenged anyone's mud training!

Thanks Quenton (Our resident "Leyland Brother"!).

[Julie Sieben]