



Australia Day Weekend – Ardrossan (26th-27th Jan 2015)

Friday

Friday morning was an early start for the Bottroff family. Kaleb, Ally and myself was on the road for Ardrossan by 9am in the morning. All was going good when Ally wanted a drink, after reaching into the bag the car was pulled over to the road side. OOPS.

Dad had forgotten drink bottles. So a quick stop in at the Dublin roadhouse and buying two pump water bottles and removing label from one so we knew whose is whose all was good.

Arrived at the caravan park and found our site we set about setting up and all went good without having to chase pegs / poles around.

By about 12:30pm we were sitting in the shade having lunch.

Lyn Lillecrapp arrived around 2pm and set about getting sorted and organised as she is in a newer vehicle and things never fit the same as last car.



Max and Lyn Leske arrived late in the afternoon near tea time but having a caravan was set up quickly.

Saturday

Max was going crabbing, so the two kids and I followed him to a spot and went for a refreshing walk in the water as Max was miles out. Kaleb and Ally were NOT going anywhere near crabs.

After about a couple of hours we headed back in with a pocket full of shells for Ally and a pocket of rocks for Kaleb. Waving to Max, we went for a drive of the area to see what was about. Found some playgrounds!!

When the kids and I arrived at the campsite Lyn Leske had two gentlemen at her door trying to get in.





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Apparently she locked the van door and the keys were inside. Lynn wasn't looking forward to Max coming back. A locksmith was sorted but was at a party and couldn't be there until 6pm.



Max arrived back with about 14 crabs. He fiddled around with some keys he had and van door popped open. Cancelled locksmith!! Max cooked his crabs up quickly in a pot some people lent him and it was turbo charged.

Cooked in 14 minutes compared to everyone else's 30 plus minutes. The four of us sat around and helped Max eat them, leaving the bulk for him. He did catch them.

During dinner Lyn Lillecrapp said she was leaving Sunday as she wanted to get back home to sort her car out as she was going away again soon and her bedding wasn't satisfactory.

Late Sunday morning Max went out crabbing again and was gone for nearly the day and when he returned late afternoon he had 13 crabs, but had to go to several spots to get them. Kerrie had turned up after lunch and, out of the blue, Martin Frisbee turned up on his motor bike. He pitched his tent on our site and pulled out a pile of small poles on cords out of his wallet and somehow erected a chair.

The days were warm but the night cooled off nicely.

Sunday

Sunday morning Martin awoke late and after we all had breakfast he hit the road for home going to find a different way to beat the traffic. Max and Lyn packed up and headed off a couple of hours later.

Kerrie, the kids and myself jumped into the car and headed down to Wattle Point Windfarm to show the kids how big the wind mills are that we have seen on ever trip in a distance. Headed around to Black Point (million dollar row) saw how the other half live and checked out places for possible future trips. When we got back to the caravan park it was empty. This was good as we could ride our bikes around and not worry about tents, cars or people.

Tuesday morning was quiet so we had our breakfast and packed up, Kerrie and Ally headed off home and Kaleb and I followed shortly after as we dropped keys off.

Was a nice caravan park and weather and company was good, just very disappointing not many turned up as there were lots of names on the list. Makes it hard to plan trips if people show interest then pull out.

Oh well!!! ☺

[Nick, Kaleb and Ally Bottroff]