AOA Adelaide—23rd—27th September 2019

The group travelling together met at Pheasants Nest on the morning of 19th September to start our adventure.



We had lunch at Yass where we were joined by the Baistows, Paul Jamieson and Doug Campbell.
Alernoon tea at Gundagai where we spent some me in the museum and looking at the old Prince Alfred Bridge.





Overnight in Wagga, then we were off to Barham via Lockhart & Deniliquin. The museum at Lockhart has the only 'wool pictures' in Australia—and they were magnificent.



Barham.

Line-up of cars in Lockhart.
By the me we had finished in the museum, it was past morning coffee me, so we went straight to



our lunch venue. Overnight in

Day 3 started out a bit wet and at Nyah (morning tea) it was cold and raining

quite heavily. Luckily there was a bit of shelter and we managed without geMng soaked.



We made it to Mildura in plenty of me for lunch and the paddle boat cruise and by then the weather was fine and sunny.



We stayed overnight in Mildura and the next day set out for Tanunda, via Renmark. We knew we were going into

South Australia, so we were trying to eat all the fruit we sll had in our bags before the quaranne staon. Dave ate an apple in the car going along, but we sll had to throw away a pear and an apple.



Leaving the quaranne staon, Neville failed to proceed—but only for a short me and they soon caught up with us at Renmark. We had lunch at Waikerie, then went to see the silos for a photoshoot. Tony H sat on the floor so he could get all of us in the picture in front of the silo.





By alernoon teame we were at our motel in Tanunda.

On Monday, we had free me in the morning and Dave & I went into the Tanunda Museum, and to the lookout and sculpture park on Mengel Hill. Marvellous views and interesng stone sculptures.











Aler registraon at Chateau Tanunda, what else coul d we do but have a wine tasng?

The Welcome dinner on Monday evening was a decent 3-course meal, served by volunteers from a Cancer Support group in the area. Very well done!

Tuesday was the first day of organised acvies—andwe were off to Birdwood. Not much sunshine—but we sll had a good run and saw the cars displayed for the first me.













On Wednesday we went to Kapunda. The cars were displayed in year categories and we had the chance to choose which was our favourite. The Funkhana was an entertaining series of fun games tesng driving skill and car awareness—Tony H and Karen Ausn did very well, and we all enjoyed watching from the stands or the middle of the field.





Dave & I drove some way on the Kapunda Heritage Tral—past the old mine workings, and lots of roadside gazanias (daisies) from which I managed to get some seeds. Hope they grow in my garden.







On our return to the motel, it took a while to get everyone together at the same me for a photo. We finally managed it!

Thursday—and we were off to Mannum to display our cars in the park and have a wander round the town.





Friday was a 'do-it-yourself' day and Dave and I managed to get around to quite a few places. The 'whispering wall' at Barossa Reservoir was amazing—talk in a normal voice at one side and you could be heard perfectly at

the other.





Lyndoch Lavender Farm was our next stop for morningtea. We enjoyed the smell of the lavender and the singing of a fairy wren—plus I managed to take a few snips of the lavender which I hope will grow at home.







Barossa Chateau Estate was next on our list, but unfortunately, the roses weren't in bloom and the whole gardens looked sadly neglected.

The Seppeltsfield Jam Factory exhibing arsans wares was interesng, but too expensive for me. The green hat in the picture was my favourite, but it was too big, as well as being far too expensive.

Brian & Margaret Heaton won the raffle for the quilt which had been admired by everyone all week.



Friday evening was the Farewell Dinner with the theme 'Australian Outback'.

Everyone dressed up in one way or another and it was a very pleasant evening. There were a few speeches, and trophies were presented for peoples choice, furthest travelled, hard luck etc and the venue for AOA 2021 was announced as Port Stephens, NSW.



The acvies and runs over the week were very well organised, and the meals were excellent. Well done the Ausn 7 Club of SA.



Chateau Tanunda

On Saturday morning, it was me to say goodbye to our club members as we all went our separate ways. Dave and I travelled with the Baistows and Manns to Ouyen, and then down the Silo Art Trail to St Arnaud. Some interesng sights and small towns that we haven't been to before.

Patchewollock—silo and Mallee hen.





Unfortunate place for a picnic table!

The silos were amazing, but it was difficult to find anywhere open to get lunches. Morning tea at Hopetoun and a walk around the town, then lunch at Warracknabeal and a browse round an 'anques & collection' shop.



Hopetoun



Warracknabeal Traffic Island

Dave and I came home via Bendigo, Rushworth, Holbrook, Benalla, Wangara&a, Yass and discovered that Holbrook has more to it than the submarine!

It seems that everyone arrived home safely, but Neville & Cheryl had to leave their car behind when it had a 'dizzy' spell. It was trailered home later. Phil & Anne&e almost made it home in their car before it sprung a leak, and it ended up on a lt tray.

Looking forward now to AOA 2021 in Port Stephens.

Ann Davis