



The Prospect Whisper

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Boorowa Rally and Roving Rally - November 2025



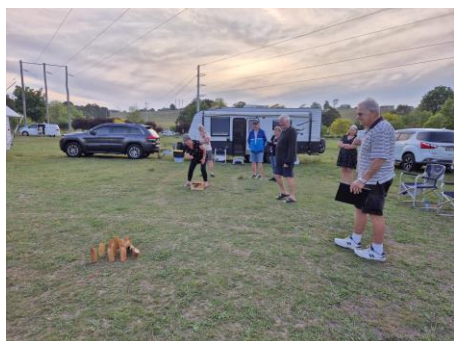
Day 1 Lake Wallace - A good trip was had with little traffic and good weather. We arrived at Lake Wallace at 10.45am thinking we would be one of the first to arrive, but oh no, Gary and Robyn arrived the day before and had already set up camp, Joe and Jan arrived just before us and were driving around as if they were in the Indianapolis 500 looking for the rest of us. Most of the others arrived over the next couple of hours with Peter and Robyn the last to grace us with their presence. As it was a one night stay most left their vehicle attached to their vans.



We all set up as per normal but for some reason Keith lowered the legs of the van and when questioned as to the reason he advised "it's so we wouldn't be able to see the van a rocking during the night". Dianne then advised that it would still be a rocking at 10pm. Well, go you two.

Lunch was had and afterward some very interesting conversations were had, and memories were shared and stories told. During one of these conversations, we noticed the Keith and Ron were exiting Ron's caravan under the banner of trying to fix Ron's fridge which apparently wouldn't start. Both men had the biggest smile on their faces for just attempting to fix a fridge which still isn't working, very concerning.

A few of us went for a very relaxing walk around the lake frontage and stopped in at Gary and Robyn's site for a chat. That afternoon we had the compulsory afternoon tea where drinks of coffee, ice coffee, coke, juice and whiskey which continued through to dinner time. After dinner we played a game of Finska until it got too dark. There are some cheats in the club, lol.



Day 2 Moving on, Wyangala Dam - We were all packed up at Lake Wallace and were on the road by 9.20am in the morning. Bruce and Karen had a little electric break issue which was repaired in a few minutes then off we set to Wyangala Dam. We stopped at Blayney at a cafe called Iron Bark for a coffee and something to nibble on. It was a busy little shop, but the food and coffee were tasty and not too badly priced I thought. Once everybody had had their fill, we headed off to the Reflections Wyangala Waters Caravan Park and arrived at 12.30 to 1pm ish. Once set up most of us went into the vans to cool off with the aircon as it was dam hot and muggy (no pun intended).

We had the normal afternoon tea with more discussion held on many topics. After that we all returned to our vans where most relaxed with the aircon. All went well until about 6.20pm when sh*t hit the fan. The very calm weather turned into a very stormy short sharp blast of very strong and powerful wind which only lasted for about 15 min. Paul and Dianne J's awning was pick up by the wind and dumped on the roof of their caravan which caused many club members to drop what they were doing and assist in removing the awning etc from the van even though their van could have easily suffered the same fate. The damage at this stage appears to be restricted to a completely new awning, a few dents on the front and sides of the van, TV antenna bent and removed, possible solar panel damaged etc. Members just turned up with tools and ladders which really helped. I must say a big thanks to all members who assisted and made a rather stressful time that much easier.



Day 3 Wyangala Dam - Today was very wet and cold and a lot less eventful although Franks car did slide into the side of his caravan. Keith hooked up a tow rope of some sort and pulled Frank's vehicle away from the caravan which resulted in little to no damage which was a huge relief for Frank and Roz.

Keith and Dianne went into town but not before getting a list from a few of the members who required bread, milk etc. I've got to say the door-to-door service was bloody marvellous.

A draw was conducted for the Melbourne Cup during morning tea, \$2.00 per person per horse – results to come. Some of us got dressed up (sort of), ladies wore flash hats, and the men bow ties. The excitement levels were high so we could only watch as the TV volume just wouldn't go any higher so hearing the commentators over all the talking was a little difficult, but we had a good time. Afternoon tea was held while watching the cup - THE WINNERS AND LOSER were:



Di doing a great impression of Pippa!

1st – Bruce E **2nd** – Pippa, (the dog) **3rd**- John C **Last** – Joe

President Laurie decided that for tea we would all have a 'Potluck Dinner' type of thing where all would bring the own meat but bring salads etc to share amongst the members. It went really well, and many stayed on afterwards for a general chit chat.

Day 4 Wyangala Dam - Well today started with a bit of a chill but soon warmed up as the morning progressed.



After morning tea some of us decided to drive to the dam and have a little bit of a look around. A few of us walked across the dam, while some others just went halfway then returned. Robyn Br returned from the full walk to find that the covers of her binoculars were missing and luckily we could phone others to look for them. Thanks to Barb C they were found. We then drove to the bottom of the dam and drove through the very small township. Had a quick look at the spill way. By this time, it was starting to get rather warm, and a thirst

was starting to develop so back to the camp site we went. We played Ladder Golf for a while. By this time most of the men had been reduced to wearing a pair of shorts as the temp had really started to crank up. Unfortunately, the flies also enjoyed the sun so inside we went to play a few indoor games and had some nibblies and afternoon tea.



Day 5, Boorowa here we come - We left Wyangala Dam around 9am, Keith and Dianne led the convoy to Boorowa where we arrived at approximately a little after 10am. During the trip the countryside gave us some spectacular views.

During the day we welcomed the arrival of a few other members, Joe and Maria, Baz, Ken and Bev and John and Vicki. The happy hour circle just kept getting bigger and bigger until we had a total of 15 vans and 29 members - a great turn out.

Day 6, Boorowa - Basically, this was a free day, so some went into town and spent some of the hard earnt cash while some went for a little day trip to Young and picked cherries. Those who were still around during the arvo played games which Laurie had arranged, Ladder Golf, Disc Bowls and what I called '*the pieces of wood and a stick game*', Finska. At 5.30pm we started cooking the sausages and onions which the club provided for our sausage sizzle for dinner. We even had cake for dessert. I would like to thank, Gary, Joe and Bruce for eating the last three sausages as we weren't allowed to eat dessert until all the meat was eaten. Good effort you three.

Day 7 Boorowa, Saturday - We all met at the old unused courthouse for Devonshire tea where tea and coffee along with scones filled with jam and cream were had. The club held a mock court where Judge Laurie presided along with his clerk Maria. Keith was charged with stealing a sheep and Dianne J (junior) was charged with stealing bread. After the witness testimonies from (Dianne J (senior) and Ron A) were heard, the Jury (too many to name) found Keith guilty of his charge and was taken out and shot.



Dianne J (junior) was found not guilty of stealing bread as she was only trying to feed her family. Talk about a kangaroo court but it was a lot of fun and laughs were had. We then went to the local museum and emporium. On returning to camp we relaxed until games were had. Di M and Ron arranged the games which were a shooting gallery with a kid's air gun/cannon, Cryptic name the town and a general knowledge quiz.



I also found out what the inside of Bruce and Karen's van looks like and that's all I'm prepared so say on that matter.

Some went to a local pub for dinner others had Chinese.

Day 7 Boorowa - The normal Sunday meeting was held and thanks to Joe and Maria for the 2 pies, apple and the other a mixed berry, yum yum. The rest of the day was nice and relaxing and chatted with other members over coffee, wine and whisky. The Sunday dinner was at the local Ex Services Club with many taking the cars for the 500-metre drive (must have been tired) while others of us walked.



Day 8, Crookwell here we come - We left Boorowa at 9am and headed to Crookwell. Once again Keith led the convoy. Joe and Maria headed home that morning, when work calls work calls. Frank and Roz, Baz, and John and Vicki also headed home so we were a few good folks down.

We arrived at Crookwell at 10.15am and set up which didn't take too long at all which was good as morning tea was calling. After lunch most of us went to town, which was a short walk, but you guessed it some of us drove the 500 metres. We all had dinner in the camp kitchen which was a BYO type dinner. It worked really well. The air temp was starting to plummet, so it was decided to head for the warmth of our vans where we at least had a hot coffee.

Day 9 Crookwell - Gary and Robyn left early to go home as they had commitments and when the rest of us finally rose from our place of warmth it was warmer than forecasted which made it easier to venture outside, but that wind just kept a blowing and wouldn't go away. I did see President Laurie doing what the 1st Lady told him to do and hang out the washing, good to see you leading by example, this time. We all attended the local Remembrance Day Service followed by coffee with Anzac biscuits which was held by the C.W.A.



After lunch we had a tour of the local sock factory which was very informative. There is more to sock making than I thought. We had afternoon tea in the camp kitchen as it was still cold and windy.

We celebrated Joe and Jan's 60th wedding anniversary with a hearty congratulations and a cake. Joe went straight for the pash, go you Joe.

Most of us packed up our hoses as it was meant to get down to zero overnight and they may freeze by the morning.



Day 10, Heading Home - Well, it wasn't as cold as we all thought but many members wore long pants and jackets, gee these Aussies are soft. Once again Keith and Dianne led the trip home by leaving about an hour before everybody else. After saying goodbye and having the farewell hugs we left like browns cows heading off to the milking shed. Laurie and Carole I'm guessing were the last to leave as they still had to pack up a few items as we were driving out the gate. It was a good trip home, and the traffic was quite light although I had forgotten how many trucks were on the M31. I must get a 2-way radio.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Laurie and Carole for organising a well-run roving rally and from what was said by the other members the feeling was mutual.

Anyway, back to work Monday, which is a bit depressing, ahhhhhhhh. This is us signing off until the next time when we catch up again,

Paul and Dianne Jackson

Congratulations to our new Committee

President	<i>Laurie Dodd</i>
Vice President	<i>Ron Tipton</i>
Secretary	<i>Karen Schlosser</i>
Treasurer	<i>John Clayton</i>
Ordinary Member	<i>Ron Ashby</i>
Ordinary Member	<i>Paul Jackson</i>

