

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

YORKE PENINSULA

Siggy and Heather | Travel Blog

North Then South

We spent our last day in Victor Harbor driving to the end of the Fleurieu Peninsula to get a glimpse of Kangaroo Island. The weather remained bleak and the scenery was not much better. We were met with blustery winds and very choppy seas so we did not linger. In fact we turned around after our glimpse and drove home. Kangaroo Island, like Adelaide, will have to be another house swap trip in the future.

We bade farewell to our Victor Harbor house swap home and drove slowly north towards Clare. Our journey was made longer by a long detour to Hahndorf's Melba chocolate factory but to our annoyance there were no cheap chocolate seconds to brighten our journey. We arrived in the green Clare Valley late in the afternoon - our overnight stop.



Wheat country

Marion Bay

We are stopped tonight in Marion Bay - a very small collection of buildings (mainly holiday houses and a caravan park) just outside the Innes National Park. It is very "Bear Gully" like (our favourite haunt for years of holidays in Victoria) and has a great beach just over the dunes from our camp. The beach is boarded by undercut cliffs and beautifully coloured water. We had a very enjoyable walk along the cliff tops. Once again we are finding that our fellow campers are very friendly and approachable. Tomorrow the plan is to go into the park and find a suitable camping spot for a few days. We will have to rough it without power but there are treks and Innes, a historical township, to explore.



Abandoned maybe, but still grand



Heather drowning her Melbourne Cup sorrows



Stansbury pier

Yorke Peninsula

The Clare Valley was first settled by Polish immigrants in the mid 1800's. Siggie claims they tried to get as far away from the Germans in Barossa and Hahndorf as possible. We decided not to spend time in Clare just now and continued on to experience the Yorke Peninsula. The exorbitantly high price for the Clare Caravan Park made that decision a little easier.

As soon as we drove out of Clare the landscape changed. The area became extremely dry with yellow paddocks of poor wheat crops and black dried out sorghum. When we stopped the car to take photographs the wind made a rustling noise as it blew across the dried wheat. On to the beachside town of Stansbury for two nights. Surprisingly this was just the spot Heather had been yearning for - a place where others came from afar specifically to celebrate the Melbourne Cup. Along with a large contingent of very noisy retirees we had a great time with Isobel and Tony (2 Adelaide-ites of Irish decent) whilst enjoying the cup. The sweep was not kind to us and if you were not a fisherman, the surrounding country was fairly mundane, but the company was great. It was then off through Yorketown and its many surrounding salt lakes to the tip of the Peninsula.



Forgotten gem





Feeling lucky, Heather?



Beautiful Marion Bay



Innes National Park in distance



Many paddocks of wheat



Marion Bay