

WILMINGTON RIDING CLUB

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MOST ENJOYABLE OUTING AT GOAT ROCK

The popularity of the horse was amply demonstrated on Sunday last, October 25, when the Wilmington Centenary Riding Club met and rode from Wilmington to Goat Rock, a distance of approximately 12 miles.

This Riding Club, formed a short while ago by a small band of enthusiasts, took its first ride to Mount Brown when only eight riders were present. An appreciable increase was noted at the next ride, but on Sunday last the number of riders exceeded expectations and 48 members were enrolled for the ride to Goat Rock.

The riders gathered near the Memorial Hall at 9.30 on Sunday morning, and under the capable organisation of Mr. John Moroney were lined up for inspection by the Master, Mr. Walter Slee. The cavalcade then proceeded in lines of four through Wilmington after which the lines were broken and the company proceeded as they pleased towards the destination.

Soon the hills were reached and there was unfolded to view scenery worthy even of the Adelaide Hills, beautiful green hills and valleys varied in patches by the bright purple of the Salvation Jane. Creeks with running water and plentiful herbage were encountered, and the whole aspect was enough to cause one to pause and wonder why the undoubtedly great scenic beauties of the north are not brought forward in a more prominent manner to the notice of the general public.

Goat Rock was reached about 1 p.m., when lunch was partaken of in a delightful setting in the bed of a creek and surrounded by high hills, whilst a small waterfall tumbled into a pool nearby.

Before the order to remount was given Mr. Moroney addressed the assembly in regard to the continuation of these rides, and by common consent it was decided to form a permanent riding club, a meeting to be held in the near future to discuss matters generally. Mr. Moroney was

supported by other speakers, including the secretary, Mr. Lloyd George.

The party then proceeded towards home and presented a very impressive sight as the long string of horses and riders, sometimes in single file, followed the twisting track through the beautiful green clad valleys.

On arriving at a point outside Wilmington the order was given to form fours, and the party then returned to the starting place, watched by an unusually large crowd. Those responsible for the outing were then thanked, after which the riders dispersed, all of them with the satisfaction of having spent a most enjoyable day, and some, alas, with visions of breakfast off the mantelpiece next morning.
