

## Beverley, Avon Valley



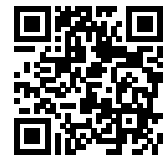
We pulled in to the RV stop at Beverley, virtually by the Avon River that meanders through the town, after a heavy day's driving from Wandering – a whole 80 kms! We're on our way back through Perth for a service on Fritz and some warranty issues for us!

There was plenty of room, but thanks to travel mates Steve and Wendy doing the recce earlier, we were able to take up the last sunny spot; needed for some solar to charge the batteries. By lunchtime, mission accomplished. This week has been cold nights and mornings, but warm sunny days, tomorrow is no exception. Yay, bring back the summer clothes.



The retail shopping precinct is limited to the Main Street, well laid out, recently upgraded and easy walking. Needless to say, we've loaded up at the supermarket, the bakery, and the butcher so far. Spending in these small towns can make a difference.

A supermarket, butcher, cafes, two pubs, what more could you want? The post office and an ATM along with a hardware store and roadhouse finishes it off.

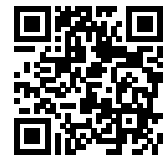


Old buildings have not been demolished, but repurposed, with plaques out the front of each letting us know what it was originally. Several banks, the court house is now a gym, and the Dome car dealership, became a service station, and now in the Dome is a fast food outlet.



There is an historical walk through the streets and it shows how proud the residents are of their town. Functions are held regularly, along with street fairs, markets and craft fairs.

At the southern end of town is an airfield, which is famous for gliders. They have open days and learn to fly days to get the public involved and peak their interest in flying. Joy flights are available for those want a thrill and within an hour or so of Perth.



Just to the north of town is a display of one of the 2 WWII Vampires, the other being at the entrance to the airfield. In the Community Centre is a 1.5 scale model of a biplane named The Silver Centenary, built by Shelby Ford and Tom Shackles (the local butcher) in 1923

