When a place is so good, you just have to go back



A couple of weeks ago we stumbled upon Little Eeden Farm out in the gorgeous Shire of Chittering, that’s slowly going green with all the rain we’ve had, and we’ve been telling everyone about it ever since. Tucked away on Cook Road in Mooliabeenee, just out of Bindoon, this little gem is absolutely worth the drive — and then some.

We should hasten to mention that glowing reviews from us are a bit of a rarity.

Wandering into the cafe, we sat down to their Sunday buffet lunch at The Hive Café and were, quite frankly, spoilt rotten. Where do we even begin? The spread was enormous — fresh salads, a loaded bain marie, BBQ lamb that was fall-off-the-bone gorgeous… but the

star of the show? The **bobotie**. If you know, you know. And if you don't know yet, well — that alone is reason enough to make the trip. It's a traditional South African dish done with so much love and skill that we were quietly planning our return visit before we'd even pushed back from the table.



And the grounds! Little Eeden is every bit the garden its name promises — immaculately kept, lush, and peaceful in that way that makes you exhale the moment you step out of the car. Dining is a choice between the cosy inside of the café or out under cover, taking in the surroundings — and either way, you're in for a treat. There are plenty of play areas to keep the little ones entertained too, making it a brilliant family outing where the kids are happy AND the adults actually get to enjoy their meal. A rare win! ?

While you're there, don't leave without having a good look at their range of TA+ assured raw honeys. These aren't your supermarket shelf honeys — they're the real deal, straight from the farm's own apiary, and there's a lovely variety to explore. We may have stocked

up. Enthusiastically.

But the real magic of Little Eeden — beyond the food, the gardens, the honey — is **Rene and Arno**. The hospitality from these two is the kind that makes you feel like a guest in someone's home. Warm, genuine, and completely unhurried. It's increasingly rare, and it's exactly the sort of thing that turns a nice outing into a place you genuinely want to support and see thrive.



So rare, in fact, that we found ourselves back out there not long after for **elevenses** — morning tea among the pine trees on a working farm, cuppa in hand, not a care in the world. It did not disappoint. Not even slightly.

If Little Eeden isn't already on your weekend radar, fix that. Pack the family, bring your

appetite, leave room for bobotie, and say g’day to Rene and Arno from us.

