



## Welcome to Cape Primrose

The township of Cape Primrose, nestled by Cape Primrose Bay, is on the southeast coast of Australia only a two-hour drive from the city.

It is the *perfect* place to find *perfect* weather all year round for a *perfect* holiday.

Summer days are warm and wistful. You can do all the things you love to do at the beach, like sandcastle building, finding shells and discovering sea creatures in rockpools. But best of all you can do all this without the hot sand burning your feet.

As evening rolls in, so does a breeze travelling across the bay, cooling the township making it perfect for sitting on the verandah watching the local cockatoos find their resting place (if only they would do it without all the screeching).

The winter is so mild that the surfers can catch a wave or two without catching a cold. Dog walking is especially enjoyable for friendly dogs and their well-behaved owners.

Tourists travel to *Cape Primrose* all year round. They come with their caravans, or with their tents and set up near the *Cape Primrose* Surf Club, where there is plenty of space for everyone. Day trippers from the city also enjoy all that this small township has to offer.



*Cape Primrose* was named after the primrose flower. The very first residents were a lighthouse keeper, his wife and three children who had travelled from the other side of the world. Even though they loved this new adventure, the sandy beach, and perfect waves, they all missed their homeland, especially their garden.

That is when they decided to surround the lighthouse with hundreds of colourful primrose plants and how *Cape Primrose* got its name.

The lighthouse is still there, and so are the plants. And now there is a township that adores primroses as much as the lighthouse keeper and his family did.

You can climb the lighthouse and if you stop at the fifty fourth step, on your way to the look out at the top, you will see an old black and white photograph of the lighthouse keeper, his wife, and their three children standing amongst the flowering plants.

Today, the flower adorns every garden in every street, every park, and every flowerbox. The primrose flower is even on the town flag and the mayoral robes.

Cape Primrose's main street is Primrose Street. It's a small winding street, the type of street that people walk along, greet each other, or stop for a chat. It's the type of street where the locals know all the shopkeepers and the shopkeepers know all the locals (*and some of the regular tourists*).

Like most main streets in small seaside townships, it has a newsagent, a coffee shop, bakery, and a small but well stocked supermarket.

The fish 'n' chip shop is always busy as it is renowned for having the freshest fish and the crunchiest chips anywhere along the coast.

Nearby is the Op-shop that reliably has an abundance of boogie boards, buckets and spades and the occasional beach tent, often accidentally left behind by tourists at the end of a busy weekend.

The Cape Primrose Ice Creamery is popular all year round.

It sells ice cream in all the shades of the primrose flower, which is far too many to count, or list here and possibly far too many to eat. The vanilla and strawberry swirl is exceedingly popular.



Families make day trips to Cape Primrose to swim at the beach, have fish 'n' chips for lunch and then pile into their cars at the end of a day with a purple primrose swirl ice cream for the journey home.

Another regular visitor to Cape Primrose is the Eastern Curlew. Cape Primrose is on its migration path as it escapes the Arctic winter in the northern hemisphere and heads south for the Australian summer.



These birds are not a problem unless you are a small white chihuahua named Snowflake (*and that's a story to be told*).

*Cape Primrose* has everything anybody needs, so much so that Buttons McBray once said to her best dog Ralph, ‘Why would anyone want to live anywhere else?’

And I have to say, I agree.

