

Trip to Ngarkat & Mt Rescue Conservation Pk 23-24 August 2014

6:30am just above the Toll Gate was the place to meet. Got the word on Friday that a newlywed club member has a back injury and won't be making the trip. Several vehicles took off Friday morning so that left just Paul & I to head off. After refuelling at Keith we headed to the meeting point on the Boarder Track, just near Red Bluff campsite. Hema said there was a track . . . we now know if the map is shaded brown then it's farm land and if it's shaded Green it's park land. Big thanks to a farmer



for not locking his gates as we zig zag'd across his paddock to find access to the Border Track. Radio chatter with Pom Pom confirmed we were close by. Thorough burnt scrub from recent fires we finally found a dis-used gate. 2 minutes of cross country driving, as if that's not what we're already doing, and we're on the boarder track. The other group is a short distance in front. By the time we caught up they were in the Muddy Holes. After a short play, and no lift kit to stop the belly dragging we headed further south along the track. Time to say 'see ya' to most of the Friday departure crowd.



A U turn to head north on the track before hooking a left turn at the point where the one-way, going south, is signposted. A quick review of the map, love my iPad & Hema maps, and we're heading west to Pertendi Hut Campground, 20 odd km to our planned campsite. A great little bush campsite with



fire rings and long drops being the only facilities. Campfire going and dinner cooked it was time for intellectual conversation while we marvelled at the clear starry night. Given a few of us had an early start all heads hit pillows by 10pm.

Plan for Sunday is to just head west along a few tracks, well almost. Some tracks on Hema are 'not for public access' so a slight detour. There were patches of burnt out scenery, fortunately became less and less the further west then south west we went. A very pleasant touring drive found us getting

to xx for a late lunch and an overdue cuppa for Pom Pom. Where's Paul? We turned left, he was right behind us, I'm sure. Seems Paul turned right. Hunger pains were dispensed with along with the withdrawals of having a cup of tea it was decided to do a short reccy in the opposite direction to check out a campsite 4 km down the track.

We experienced great Australian countryside, given we had 18' & blue sky's life was perfect. On the top of a ridge the phone got a ping, reception, great or bugger, wither way after a short conversation Paul was found. He'd hit the black stuff and was heading for the big smoke. Time for us to turn around and head for the edge of the park, air up and head for Taillem Bend for fuel, coffee and an ice-cream.

A very pleasant and relaxing weekend with great company even for the guy who slept in till 9am Sunday. It wasn't a big group but that's OK, we'll plan a SNATCH weekend back to this part of the park sometime soon.



Roger Wilkinson, Adelaide Jeep Club