

Inglewood trip

Attendants Dylan, Gordo, and myself, Anton.

Dylan and I met at Park Ridge at 2pm Friday and loaded the little yellow Hilux. After a quick coffee it was off to Inglewood. Refuel and a coffee was decided on at Warwick. While paying for fuel a 1kg bag of fantails was spotted and purchased (paper for lighting fires- my story.) We arrived at Gordo's about 8pm and as there were no other members Gordo invited us to stay at his place. His hospitality was gratefully accepted. A few drinks were had and it was off to bed about midnight. Not such a good night for Dylan as he was not sure if it was safe with the pranks Gordo and I had been talking about. It was all up by about 7.30 for a bacon and egg breakfast and off for a drive. A few loops around and a bit of backtracking to find the crossings that Gordo was looking for. When we reached the creek, after a brief discussion, it was decided that as there had been a fresh flow and some of the holes were a bit soft it would be safer to wait until there were more than 2 vehicles.

From there it was off around some other tracks for a great days drive around. During the drive we stopped to look at some old ruins possibly ex forestry. From there it was off to look at some more tracks. The night camp was in a quarry where Gordo acquired some wood for the fire.

A few more drinks were in order for the evening. We had a good night and it was off to bed just after midnight.

Sunday was off to a slow start as it was a bit cool and nobody really wanted to get going, so a late breakfast started cooking about 8.30. All fed and packed up by 9.30 and on the road by 9.45. It was more, easy driving with open formed tracks and formed tracks that were starting to overgrow through lack of use. Some care was required at times as there were white ant mounds in the middle of the tracks, some quite big, that could damage a front end if it was hit at any sort of a clip.

The view from the OP's (observation points) was spectacular with the air clear and clean and visibility that allowed you to see tower's that were miles away.

A good little climb was found on the way to one of the OP's which was a lot of fun for a run up and down, a good track around to the side was available if required. A couple more OP's with great views were visited followed by a short run to where we had lunch.

From there it was more open bush driving through the state forest and out onto the Millmerran Goondiwindi road about 10km from Captains Mountain roadhouse. A good Samaritan deed to advise a lady with her bonnet up that the oil splattered around her engine bay was from her dipstick that had not been fitted back in properly, followed by a cup of coffee and then it was back on the road for the 2 hr trip home.

Anton

