



Meckering Rocks 8th July 2018

Trip Leaders: Kerry & Steve

By Steve King

A beautiful sunny Sunday, albeit a little chilly first thing.

The participants on this outing met up at the Lakes Roadhouse. I had not been here since the whole site was bulldozed and a brand new incarnation erected in its place.

I had stopped at the “old” roadhouse many times and availed myself of the facilities around the back in an old outhouse affair, no trouble at all. Now, first time in this new pristine establishment I was greeted by an “Out of Order” sign! They don’t make them like they used to.

Kerry and Steve welcomed us all to their day trip to Meckering. Us all being Mike & Clare, Rosa & Frank with Deanna & little Ezra, Nesto & Ewona and myself Steve King.

A leisurely drive along the highway to Meckering, a play on the rocks, lunch around a campfire and a leisurely drive back. This was the sales pitch put out to the members. What could possibly go wrong!

We did the leisurely drive to Meckering without a hitch. We made Mike and Clare TEC (Tail End Charlie) again. I don’t know what it is but there is something faintly reassuring knowing he is behind me and not in front!

Morning Tea was at Colton’s Café just as you enter Meckering. Kerry had let the proprietors know that we were coming and they had prepared a nice table for our use. A very pleasant half hour was spent in culinary debauchery whilst listening to tales from Mike & Clare’s trip in the desert and Kerry & Steve’s trip to Kalgoorlie.

Suitably refreshed with ample calories onboard we set off again onto the destination farming property just outside Meckering passing the farm house ruin left undisturbed from the Earth Quake which had devastated the town. This is now a popular tourist attraction. (The owners of the farming property who, being friends of Kerry’s, had given permission for us to be on their land for the day).

Out of interest for those of us who had not been on a Meckering overnight trip we were shown the old nursery buildings which the club has been allowed to use and will be doing so again in August. They used to grow trees here apparently. Hence the name.



So now we had made it to the rocky outcrops. A trifle damp around the base after all the rains. On a nice level piece of green grass Frank manages to get his patrol stuck! To be fair those in front had softened up the ground before he got there and to be even more kind he did get himself out after much toing and froing.

Once on the rocks we all had a play surprisingly no damage was incurred! There was a lot of walking as well. It was a beautiful spot.

A shout out to Nesto as it was his first time on rocks and gave it a real crack in his Jeep.





Okay, so we had Frank slightly bogged what else made this day unique, I hear you ask. Well, Kerry brought her new toy with her, a drone, so she could get in some flying time. Of course, being a novice, she was slow to react when the tree jumped out in front of the drone and trapped the drone in its branches about 10 metres in the air!

After a brief huddle a rescue plan was hatched. I went off and scrounged some light rope off Frank and a shackle from my recovery gear. The shackle was tied to the end of the rope and used as a weight in an attempt to lodge it in the branches of the tree. The idea was to shake the branches and loosen the drone. After several attempts by Mike and myself I was successful and the drone was set free falling to earth in a slightly ungainly fashion. Fortunately, Mike was quick thinking (for a change) and lunged forwards catching the drone in his upturned hat. It was returned to its grateful owner undamaged.

Time for lunch. We didn't bother with the campfire as it was such a fantastic day and we certainly didn't need it to keep us warm. We were all so well settled in it was a bit of a struggle when it came time to pack up.

Another quick play and a few more photos then it was off back to the highway and home.

A great day out, thanks Kerry and Steve (and for the unsolicited entertainment)

Steve King