

EASTER TRIP MARCH/APRIL 2018

THE BREAKAWAYS.

Group Effort Report



Breakaways Trip Report Day 1 Mike Leddin

A few members headed off on Thursday afternoon and made camp at Kokerbin camp site at the old Kwolyin town site. Plenty of sites but as it was Easter it was crowded, however when Terry and I arrived late that evening we were able to park up in front of Colin, Carol and Woody – we were all leaving together in the morning, so it did not matter. A quick catching up then all retired for a good night's sleep before the long haul next day to Hyden and the Breakaways camp site for a challenging weekend.

A departure time of 9am was set but all were ready earlier, so we headed to Hyden. Woody lead the way through some interesting country roads. 11.30 arrived Hyden, other members of the group arrived and after getting the relevant paperwork completed and trip leader, tail end Charlie, trip report writers and fines master all organised, the group set off for the camp site. Black top for approximately 30km then gravel for the remainder section till the Breakaways camp area. A good road, wide with solid surface. Tyres were let down and no problems travelling.



3.30 arrived at the camp area and luckily, we were able to get the same site we had last year. There were several other campers but it's a big area so lots of space. Camps were set up and happy hour got under way under our awning after a long drive. There was a fire pit but a total fire ban on till 1 April so no fire.

Breakaways Trip Report Saturday the 31st of March 2018 by Maria Smith Sannino

After a very ☐ stormy and ☞ windy night we woke up to a sunny and beautiful morning.

While we were getting ready the men were all ☹ looking at Terry's engine with the same interest they could have for a beautiful woman.

We departed campsite at 8.30am and we started driving along Hyden and Norseman road going East which was a terrific gravel road to drive comfortably.

We turned left (North) at Victoria Rock Road but after a bit it looked like we took the wrong turn...or not ?????

We kept going for a bit but then turned around and went back the way we came stopping at a dry lake for morning tea and saw a beautiful pool ♀♂☐ that was made digging most likely by mine-site crew at the lakes edge probably for some extra-curricular activities.

The clouds ☁☐ came and we were back on the road at 10.30am and went a little further on a track leading to Disappointment Rock.



We were given a choice to climb the rock OR pay a fine. Some of us chose to pay the fine. Those that chose to climb were rewarded by a very nice view from the top.

We departed again at 11.15am and continued going east along Hyden/Norseman Road when Trip Leader Terry announced oncoming car that was stopped.

When rest of convoy had caught up there was a lovely guy wearing pink stockings giving free hugs because he was happy to be alive. Good to remember to be grateful that we have the privilege to become older 🖐️ . Some of the game convoy members succumbed to a hug from this guy.

We then took a track going South of main road... and here the adventure begins.

I have been told that historians have to be precise so I will try my best to give a true story of what happened



We had lunch at 12.30pm and the discussion started of whether it was better to keep going or go back.

Something did not look right!!!!

We all decided to keep going. The track was full of fallen trees and branches....and Colin got a staked tire.

It was amazing 😊: everyone helped, car was lifted, flat tyre removed, new one put on...
Colin was so grateful for his helpers

We were back on the road at 1.20pm ...road to.... who knows where.

The drive was very interesting because the forest was incredibly beautiful because of the many different colours of the bark

At 3pm another meeting was called...we were not lost!!! 😊

We knew where we were.... where we should not have been 😊😊

It was the track's fault ...it did not go where we wanted it to go

It was better to go back from where we came Only 54 kilometres back to main road.

It was late and it was time to stop exploring and meander back through the track.

At 5.30pm the shadows were already getting longer and we were back on sealed road and could no longer see the shadows as darkness had cast its mystic hand everywhere.

After about one hour of solid driving we thankfully and appreciatively arrived at the Breakaways campsite at 6.30pm after a very interesting day.

“BEER O’CLOCK” was late today however it was still good.

We had dinner and spent some time talking and crashed in bed tired but happy for a lovely day with friends misplaced in the magic forest minus the magic mushrooms.

DAY 4 OF THE BREAKAWAYS TRIP - editor Jan Eldridge

Woke to a clear morning, breakfast was done and dusted. Happy Birthday wishes to Steve.

Time to start packing camp for the long journey home after a challenging but fun weekend. Back on the black top and tyres were pumped up. Into Hyden for fuel up and comfort stop. Some members said their farewells and headed onwards.

Woody, Doug, Colin & Carol, Steve & Kerry plus Terry and myself had decided to break the journey home with an overnight somewhere. Kerry found a camp site at the Wamenusking Sports Ground – south east of Quairading.

Big open ground with tennis courts, cricket pitch and a shed with a large undercover patio area which had wooden benches, huge truck rims with solid tops for tables and a truck rim



in a fenced area for a fire pit. We agreed this would make a good stopover and are very glad we did as just as we set up camp we were surrounded by lightening. We had noticed the sky changing to grey and overcast on the drive from Corrigan.

We made ourselves comfortable under the patio, suddenly the thunder got closer and louder, right over our heads at some stages. Still we had good company and Carol brought out lots of goodies to eat that she did not want to take home – cold meats, olives, cheese and crackers. The guys finished off their supplies of liquid refreshments.

Pyrotechnic Terry got the fire going in the truck drum and a big mallee root was found and added to the pit, this made the area warm as well as dry. Doug decided he would put his swag under the patio by the fire for his nights rest.



Suddenly the clouds opened up and the rain bucketed down – the tennis court was awash but we were well and truly dry under the patio – it did have some holes but on the whole it sheltered us from the downpour.

By morning the storm had vanished, the ground was reasonably dry so no problems getting out of the Sports Ground. Colin and Carol said their farewells, they headed off for the trip home. The remainder of us packed camp, into York for morning coffee and our last scones, cream and jam. We said farewells and headed home – no convoy on the way home.

Thanks to all who joined Terry and I on this trip to the Breakaways to finish the 2017 trip. Unfortunately, as you will have read previously, we did not make Lake Johnston, a few members said that we'd have try it again sometime.

Thanks to Marie and Mike for their trip reports – it is good to get other people's notes on trips.

Also, thanks to Karen for a great slide show of some of her pictures - she was our photographer for the trip.