

Mt Disappointment - 1st May 2005

In attendance was Myself (X-Trail), Gerard and Steve (Freelander), Richard (X-Trail), Harvey and Joe (patrol).

We gathered at the meeting point at 9:30 as prearranged and after we let some air out of the tyres, set off.

The convoy took a mild track to begin with



to the lookout point for a quick group photo however most of the group wanted to be the photographer so it became a very small group photo.



On the way out, we found a watery bog hole which the boys had some fun playing in. I think it was a bit deeper than they had anticipated as they all bellied out slightly and the water came up near the bonnet.





We set off to "3 sisters" which is 3 big hills one after the other. We were travelling along when a group of motor bikes flew over a hill. I was in front, only travelling about 40km and was able to stop immediately and radio through. However the bike didn't have the same ability and he had locked up his wheels and now fish tailing it towards me rapidly. He came off and landed under the front of my car about 40cm from the wheel, another metre and he would have been worse off. He jumped up pretty quick and when asked if he was ok he couldn't get back on his bike fast enough - maybe it was the girl thing!



The 3 sisters are muddy and heavily rutted with the middle sister being the worst. At the second sister we had a group discussion as to which path to take. I was a little hesitant about going first and Richard offered but trying to move the cars around seemed all too hard at the time. So down I went, about halfway the ruts were at there lowest, that was where I needed to cross them. The only problem being my bum got stuck in them and pulled me sideways facing the hill. With my heart throbbing I sat there for a few moments, gathered my thoughts about what to do next. I managed to get the car out unassisted before the big muddy swimming hole at the bottom with huge ruts. The boys then followed without any probs.

We made a stop at Anderson's Garden picnic area for a bite. The kids were able to have a stretch and play to revitalise their bodies. Richard and Codi left us shortly after.

We took another couple of tracks a bit hilly and rocky but careful driving did the trick. A quick trip up to No 1 Camp proved to be a waste of time as the area had been fenced off. Time was getting on now so we drove to Pipeline track to decide if it was makeable with the rain we had. We parked our cars and had a look from the top. Then we drove to the bottom and walked the track about 500mtr. Due to the lateness in the day and the hardness of the track we declined to do this one.

We all set off back to Whittlesea to get air and fuel before setting off home in different directions.

I would like to thank Richard (and Codi) for being the other Trip Leader, your help in sourcing tracks and company was second to none. I would also like to thank Steve and Gerard and Harvey, Joe and the kids for there help and great company throughout the day.

I hope you all enjoyed the trip as much as I did thanks for your participation.

No doubt we will do it all again soon.

Kylie Stinten