



Friday 14th saw us depart for Nymagee . Again it was a bit rough flying & we saw the scenery change.

The trees changed to bushes the dirt changed to red & the sheep changed to goats.



Landing at Nymagee we were picked up from the airstrip by the publican, gold miner & local port brewer & honey seller (the type you like). His name was Box & lovely wife Tanya.

Nymagee is a small town with 2 houses, a post office & police station but the only people I saw were at the pub. If you looked outside long enough you might see a car, truck or tumble weed go past.

At night the pub was always full with people & miners calling in for a beer. Deon stayed up with the locals just to make sure the beer & port didn't run out.

The following day saw bad weather so it was decided we stay another night & enjoy more of the remarkable hospitality of Box, Tanya.. I would totally recommend putting it on your places to visit if anyone is planning a future trip.

Tanya lent us her van so we could fill the day in with a 1 hour road trip to Cobar, with Mort at the wheel we headed off. A few trips up and down the main street we final found a parking spot to have lunch. Kel reckoned the best part about Cobar was the trip home.

Sunday 16th Nymagee to Packsaddle.

A quick trip to Cobar for fuel then off to Tilpa for lunch at the airstrip.

Mary is a legend as accommodation was getting harder to find, she was always one step ahead on the phone trying to find us a place to stay. We adjusted our plans to suit whatever she could find.

Accommodation at Packsaddle was found, the publican had organized us to be picked up from the airport which is about a kilometer away.



Monday 17th, Packsaddle to Camerons Crn.

Landing at Camerons Crn we were greeted by flies, not sure if it was that I had been in the same cloths for two days or what.

Fuel was needed & we were led to believe we could taxi our planes up to the fuel bowser at the roadhouse. Sorry not the case anymore as a new airstrip has been created half a kilometer back behind the roadhouse with no aircraft access up to the pumps.

Once again we were blown away by the local outback hospitality. John & Sandy were our hosts.

We needed to get fuel so John decided, after consultation with Kel he would drag a couple of tractor tyres up & down the 200m long paddock across the road from the road house to remove the bushes so we could land our planes there & taxi up yo the fuel bowers. . We took off from the main strip behind the roadhouse & landed at our new strip across the road with a bunch of tourists filming . In between fueling the planes a couple of motor bikes got fuel from the same pumps. John told them that when they go in to pay, say that they only got motor bike fuel not airplane fuel as it was dearer.



Tuesday 18th, Camerons Crn to Menindee via White Cliffs.

More turbulent air, so a stop for fuel & a feed at White Cliffs was on the cards. White Cliffs from the air looks like a giant ants nest with holes in the ground everywhere. Avgas was \$3.50 a litre.





There had been a lot of rain out west as the country was unusually green. Menindee lakes had been filling up so we had been told worth a look. Denis found us the shortest path across the lake as Kel was eager to get there.

Again the food and accommodation was great.

Wednesday 19th, Menindee to Yarrowonga, via Wentworth & Deniquin.

Off to Wentworth for fuel then Deniliquin for lunch. The CTAF had Chinese on the menu but they didn't deliver so sandwiches by Denis & Mary was the order of the day.

Yarrowonga had Denis fighting with the fuel bowser, not sure who won in the end.

After a short maxi taxi into town, again we had great food, mixed grills & accommodation. Yarrowonga was

voted as the best shower on the trip so far, I reckon half the murray river was flowing through mine.

Thursday 20th, Yarrowonga to Tumut.

Some spectacular scenery between these places with rolling hills and fertile land. Lunch at the local brewery with dinner and accommodation at the Oriental Hotel. Lamb cutlets the size of give way signs was had by most. The shower at the pub was voted now the best. Like a thunderstorm but hot.

Friday 21st, Tumut to Frogs Hollow, via Mt Kosciuzko and Jinabyne.

We left Deon at Tumut & departed for Kiandra climbing out over Blowering Dam to 5500ft. Kel headed direct towards Frogs whilst Denis gave me a guided tour of the Snowy Mts as the weather was perfect.

Climbing to 7800ft over Mt Kosciuzko and seeing the ski resorts in between from the air was one of the high lights of the trip. Amazing country up there.



A quick stop at Jindy then home.

Thank you to Denis & Kel teaching me so much during this trip. You can't buy that sort of knowledge & experience. Thanks to Mary & Kel for booking the accommodation & Mary for leaving me sandwiches hanging on my door. Thanks to Deon & Mort for coming along & making it a fun trip.

Cheers Paul Cesnik

