



# Myall Lakes





Trip Report Myall Lakes - 25<sup>th</sup> to 28<sup>th</sup> March 2011

Pam & Jack Simpson – Pajero - Trip Leaders

Paul & Wendy Budd – Nissan

Jill & Roger Sheath – Nissan

Jutta & Werner Giggenback – Landcruiser

Pam and Jack arrived after having stopped for lunch at Tea Gardens on Thursday 25<sup>th</sup> March 2011. After unloading the kayaks and setting up camp at Dees Corner, we spread out our camp as much as possible to save enough space for the rest of the group, who were not arriving until the next day and then settled down with a good book. It was a beautiful sunny day and the camp site was well protected from the wind. Paul and Wendy, Jill and Roger and Jutta and Werner all arrived within minutes of each other Friday afternoon. After everyone had set up their camp it was time for Jack and Paul to test out the kayaks and the abundant wild life, which included

a stingray, swans, ducks, bush hens, kookaburras, goannas, sea eagles and plenty of birds, Happy hour was enjoyed under the stars with a very nice fire. Saturday saw the skies open up and it rained most of the day. There was a discussion about going for a drive, but decided it was too wet, so the girls cooked up some damper, pancakes and picklets for afternoon tea. Pam and Wendy went for a swim, while everyone else remained spectators. Jack, Werner and Wendy all tried their hand at kayaking. By now the rain had stopped, so everyone walked to the ocean beach for a look. We enjoyed another fire under the stars and under umbrellas when the occasional rain shower came through.

Sunday saw the rain gone so we all headed off on the walk to Tamboy, The walk follows the edge of the lake till you arrive at a small fishing village, so after sitting on the edge of the river and enjoying the tranquility of the location we all headed back to camp for afternoon tea.

We had just made the tea when we had a cry for help from a motorist you had driven onto the beach in a Rav 4 and gotten himself well and truly bogged. After trying to walk over the dunes to find the road and becoming lost, he eventually walked about an hour along the beach and into our camp. It was decided that the White knight would go to the rescue, so with Paul in the passenger seat, he and Jack set off, with the stranded motorist in the back. The recovery proved to be a bit tricky as the Rav 4 was buried to the top it's bonnet. When Jack and Paul had not returned after some time Roger, with Wendy and Pam in tow, decided to see if any help was required. Just as they arrived the Rav4 was becoming bogged for the second time and this time was crossed up. So some more digging was required, then another snatch and he was on his way off the beach, with his tyre pressures down from 40 to 12 psi. After pumping up his tyres, providing a drink and snack for the driver, his wife and two kids they were very thankful and on their way back to Sydney.

Monday started out a nice sunny day; Paul tried his hand at some surf fishing, while Jack tried fishing from the Kayak and only managed to catch the kayak rudder. Paul also had no luck, so we had to settle for sandwiches.

We had all just packed up our dry campers and were ready to drive off when the rain started again.

Roger and Jill left to start their 6 month adventure in their newly acquired caravan, we all wished them good luck, said our goodbyes to each other and headed for home after a very relaxing and enjoyable break.

Pam & Jack

