

Argadells Trip - 2nd Oct – 5th Oct, 2009

The long awaited October long week end has finally arrived. We left home with the weather looking a bit dodgy but it soon cleared the further North we traveled. Some areas had been lucky enough to have had a decent rain and creeks were flowing. We had not seen the Flinders Ranges so green for about a decade. Arrived at Quorn in time for lunch and after meeting up with our trip leaders Dave & Karen along with Angus & Marie, we headed off to the Argadells. The property has been under new ownership since the last time we had visited and the improvements that have been made are certainly a credit to them.



After signing in, we all headed off to our campsite, where the Wild Oats and Salvation Jane had been slashed in most parts to allow for camping. The campsite certainly looked a picture and was definitely a change from dirt and dust. Dave and John headed off to collect some wood for the fire as it looked like being a very cold night, and it sure turned out that way. Simon and Cain arrived a bit later on and Martin & Martin turned up at some stage of the night.

After breakfast we went driving up to the top of Mt Arden and along the ridge top. The views were magnificent and scenery spectacular, which made for a very pleasant drive. Back home for lunch and Quenton has now arrived, making our group complete. We also shared our campsite with another club so space was at a premium; they outnumbered us by about two to one.

Most vehicles went out again to drive through the beautiful scenery and returned by tea time. Another really cold night, luckily for us all, the property owners spoilt us, and sent out a big load of wood to keep the camp fires burning. We spent a nice night around the fire with good company and many a story told.



Sunday we set off again through rocky gorges, native pines and fantastic Spinifex country where the Yaccas were an absolute picture. Many photos were taken of their unusual shapes. We had another enjoyable day. Time to sit around the fire once more, life is hard some times!

The other club had a Camp Oven Cook Off, amongst their members. Very entertaining and a diverse range of dishes were judged.

All too soon it was Monday and we had to pack up and head for home, time sure does fly when you are out enjoying yourself.



Marie, Martin # 2, John and I traveled home together. We had lunch at the Stone Hut Bakery; most people can't go past it without stopping! Simon, Cain and Quenton left a bit later. Dave, Karen and Angus stayed another night and on Monday went for a ride on the Pichi Richi Train. I am sure Angus loved it.

A big thank you to our trip leaders, and all participants of the trip, for making it a great week end. We really enjoyed the company and of course, the beautiful Argadells.

[Jane]