

# Travelling With Poltergeists

(Based on Actual Events)

Or

(Never Let the Truth Stand in the Way of a good Story)

More information on & photos of this trip are available at <http://www.greygypsies.com.au/trips/wyperfeld/default.htm>

After all the horror stories of cars taking control of their own destiny and Mr Toyota's apologies but no resolution to the problem it was with some trepidation that we set off on our Easter holiday into Wyperfeld National Park with Bruce (Goodday) in his all-singing all-dancing Landcruiser VX (VX=Very Expensive). Before the horror stories started to emerge we had experienced his car taking control of a descent down the Blue Rag rock ledges. At that time we were most impressed in the way the electronics walked the car down the steep incline. Now...



True to our word we met Bruce at Nalinga and set off for Wyperfeld using a route Bruce assured us was the best route, discovered by his son when travelling to visit Bruce. We had not used this route previously so we enjoyed the change of scenery. Along the way we passed the Bendigo Gliding Club field which started the nostalgia flowing. We must re-visit the field and check out the gliders.

Between Rainbow and Wyperfeld we missed the turnoff to the OTIT camp and arrived at Western Beach, crossed Lake Albacutya & found the campsite packed full of cars, horses and people. We were about to look elsewhere when one of the people called us over and told us they were leaving; it had been a day trip from Rainbow for them, & they left us with a very nice camp fire and some wood already collected (Thanks locals). We pitched camp and collected some more wood and settled down to tea and a viewing of the night skies, until... What was that? The windows of the Cruiser started to open and emit a variety of electronic chirps. No! Bruce did not have the keys in his hand. Hmmm.



**If I cannot drive up I'll climb it**

desert Wyperfeld has a lot of green.

Next day (Saturday) we set off for the Milmed Track with the Wyperfeld Warrior (aka Meg) at the wheel of the trusty Navara; some sand driving experience was called for. The track proved quite a challenge for the Warrior who handled most of the track with aplomb until we arrived at the steepest pinch. After two almost successful (well!) attempts the chicken track proved a neat solution. We were wondering what Bruce would think of Milmed Rock and were most astonished when he did not think it compared with Ayers

Rock. There is just no satisfying some people. All around the track was the greenery we had seen on previous trips. For a

Saturday afternoon we arrived into Big Billy Bore. There were quite a few cars there already and we were expecting Craig with his party of Jeepies; they arrived about an hour after us. After visiting the jeepies for the evening we went home for another *visitation*. During the night the Toyota decided it needed some fresh air so it opened its sun roof. Just as well it did not rain.

Sunday saw us out on the tracks around White Springs via Mt Ida and its wildflower areas. After our briefing by Craig last night we revised the tracks we would take and set off, the Toyota spark-a-lark-a-ling after its overnight breather. We had a look at Clarence Track, near Big Dune



Track, where Craig boasted, with some justification of the dizzying heights he had achieved on the sand hill. We decided to not challenge him and walked (perhaps climbed) the hill for quite a nice view. Then, on to White Springs and lunch to the accompanying spectacular bird song.



Back to Big Billy Bore for Sunday night, wondering what antics Mr Toyota had in store for us.



Broken Bucket camp at the southern end of Wyperfeld has been a fall back if Big Billy Bore was too crowded. Just as well we did not have to use it. When we arrived early Monday we found a mosquito ridden rundown & untidy area, very disappointing. At this stage Bruce decided to take his all-singing all-dancing Toyota down to visit family on the way home. We

headed off to Chinamans Well Track. The track was easy but quite bouncy and well handled by the Warrior who, by now, was becoming seasoned and drove the track without assistance (without comments from the peanut gallery). Along the track the vegetation varied quite dramatically. When wet the areas around Bore 1 & 2 would be very swampy, perhaps impassable. The well is deep and totaally enclosed in netting.



We reached the Netting fence Track quite early so decided to head for home instead of camping out again. In the words of one of our famous younger members, *not a shabby trip*. We love Wyperfeld, its greenery & variety of vegetation and will be back. There are still a few areas to see such as Bluff Track and other tracks around White Springs.

