

Whitegum farm

Some of our group arrived on the Friday giving them time to have a good play in the 4x4 park before the rest of us arrived on the Saturday.

The 4x4 park is quite well set up with varying difficulties to suit all levels of competence (and confidence).

Our group consisted of Steve & Julie, Aaron & Tara, The Brockie family, Ray & Sharon, Karen & Steve, Morgan & family, Sue (visitor) & myself.

Over the couple of days we had lots of fun on the tracks with most of us getting stuck at times needing a little help to get going again, mostly bottoming out over a crest or wheels lifting over ruts.

Saturday night saw us all at the onsite pub for the evening meal and a few drinks then back to Steve & Julies campfire until bed.

Sunday saw everyone packing up for the trip home and one last play in the 4x4 park. Like the saying "it's all fun until someone loses an eye" we heard a call over the radio that no one wants to hear: "I've flipped". We all raced to give aid and found a member's car on its side at the bottom of a hill, apparently the result of following tyre tracks up a hill to find nothing on the other side but a sheer drop-off. After securing the car to another with a winch to minimise the likelihood of rolling further, we clambered onto the car to help the member get out before setting about pulling the car onto its wheels again. Luckily there was minimal damage; mainly the front passenger tyre had rolled off the rim. After a fair bit of digging and various winching combinations we were able to get it into a good position to change the wheel and get it started. Fortunately the driver was shaken but not injured and was able to drive home

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