



JACKAROO 4WD CLUB

VICTORIA'S PREMIER ALL MAKE 4WD TOURING CLUB

DECEMBER 2018



Club Calendar

Month	Date	Event Details
December		NB: There will be no General Meeting
January	16 16	Committee Meeting General Meeting
February	8-10 10 20 20	Hillston preparation trip Deadline for Newsletter items Committee meeting General Meeting - BCF Watergardens
March	10 20 20 20 23&24	Deadline for Newsletter items Committee meeting Annual General Meeting General Meeting First Aid Course
April	7 17 17 18-23	Deadline for Newsletter items Committee meeting General Meeting Hillston Tri-State

Next Meeting

December Meeting

As usual, there will be no meeting next month as most members have other calls on their time in the lead up to the festive season.

Our next meeting after that will be on

16th January 2019

Our next meeting will be on Wednesday 16th January 2019 at the Fairfield Bowling Club at 7.30pm.

No speaker has been arranged as many members will still be "away from home". It will be a social gathering.

February Meeting

Our February meeting will once again be held at the BCF Watergardens store on 20th February. More details next month, but note the date in your diary.

As in the past, you can expect a BBQ and discounts on purchases.

New Club Logo



You may have noticed a new logo on the cover.

With the demise of the Jackaroo vehicle, your committee has been looking at ways to attract

members to the Club of owners of other vehicles.

Our sister club in N.S.W. recently adopted a logo similar to ours. The committee agreed it gave the image we were seeking.

N.S.W. were happy to allow us to use it and thus we have a new logo. In the New Year, we will give you details of new club clothing featuring the new logo.

The Jackaroo Club of Victoria
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www.jackaroo4wdclub.org.au

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Two left - 1 x M, 1 x XXL

SALE

All Current Stock \$20

New Orders:

Polar Fleece

Full Zip, ½ Zip & Vest \$32

Polo Shirt \$32



Five left - 1 x XL, 4 x XXL



Three left - 3 x S



Three left - 1 x S, 2 x XXL

ALL ENQUIRES PLEASE CONTACT

IAN & ANN MARR

Mb 0413546178

iamarr@optusnet .com.au

Requests for other clothing brands, styles, Ladies fits, heavy coats etc. will be reviewed for availability, cost and approval.



***Caps &
Beanies
\$15***

Prices may change without notice, pending supplier charges



Return to Tolmie

8th to 12th November

Participants:

Ian & Ann Marr (co Trip Leaders)
Michael & Jan Martin (co Trip Leaders)
Colin & Sue Cameron
Mark & Maddie Eames
Paul Trowse
Greg & Noelene Moore
Stan & Anne Ciesielski
Rod & Bonnie Tamblyn (and two guests)

Jan Martin Reports:

First, a bit of history. Tolmie Sportsground is located a winding, steep 23kms north east of Mansfield. It is on the way to Whitfield in the King Valley, in Victoria's High Country.

There is no town at Tolmie anymore. All the shops and the school have gone. What remains of the original Victoria-era town is a grassy compound with the former post office (now a private house), two churches, a community hall, a tearoom which is now used as a camp kitchen and a CFA depot.

There is a range of sporting facilities at the head of an oval, surrounded by dense

forest. The pub and a closed general store are in another location a couple of kilometres away.

Tolmie didn't join the electricity grid until 1970 and only got mobile phone connection in 2018.

Our club chose Tolmie as the venue for the 2007 Tri-State. The facilities at the time were fairly run down and not much used apart from the annual Tolmie Sports Day, which has been running since 1888.

The Committee of Management rallied around and with some Club help, got the water supply, power and plumbing in working order. A shower block was also built.

A number of weekends were spent at Tolmie, pre-tripping tracks of all grades and arranging the other necessities of a Tr-State such as camp organisation and safety, the Sunday Dinner, entertainment and Happy Hours.

The planning was going well and a terrific Tri-State was expected.



Then, in the summer before the Tri-State, the area was devastated by bushfires. The fires circled the sportsground precinct, but fortunately missed it.

However, most of the tracks the Club had carefully researched and pre-tripped were closed. What to do?

The Club decided to carry on and hurriedly developed a new set of trips to areas not affected by the fires.

Three years later, it was our turn again to host the Tri-State. We still had the detailed pre-fire trip notes and, as the tracks were open again, it was back to Tolmie for Easter 2010.



Bushfire Relief funding had improved the CFA facility and completely rebuilt and enlarged the Community Hall. The Club once again provided some assistance to repair some of the facilities and a very successful event was held.

The two Tri-States pumped quite a bit of money into the local community and the Club gained some lasting goodwill.



Subsequently, we had a couple of short Club trips to Tolmie, including one memorable one when a number of Club members descended on the old Tolmie Uniting Church, built in 1889 as the Presbyterian Church and managed to give it two coats of paint in just one day.

But all that was several years ago and we hadn't been back as a Club for a few years.

On a Club visit to Backhouse Beach in May, the group, sitting around a big red river gum camp fire, discussed future trips. The idea of a "Back to Tolmie" was raised.

It was agreed the weekend after Cup Day would be a good time, as the seasonal track closures would be finished.

The weather also might be kind to us at that time. It can be very cold at night in Tolmie, as it sits in a sheltered valley at 2,850 feet altitude, surrounded by mountains over 3,000 feet. It can snow there anytime, even in summer.

When we booked into the sportsground, the locals were very pleased to have us back.

Then, about three months out, the caretakers rang to tell us they had been asked if a wedding reception could be held there on the Saturday of the weekend we had booked.

This would be held around the woodchop arena and would involve entertainment, including a band. They pointed out the revenue from a reception for 150 people would mean a lot to their maintenance

fund.

What could we say? We figured we would be out 4WDing during the day and could listen to the band at night.

The next obstacle materialised about a week before our weekend, when Rod realised the Targa car rally would be on that weekend and the main roads around Tolmie would be closed to traffic for a day.

A quick check and we worked out a way to avoid all the closed roads on our Saturday trip.

So we packed our caravan and left it locked outside our house, convinced all was under control.

In the evening, we realised we had lost the caravan keys. We searched the house and the car, then retraced our steps to the local shops in case we had dropped them there.

A search for the spare keys proved fruitless, so we rang a locksmith to find out it would cost \$150 to get the van open the next morning and more keys cut.

Thankfully, someone found the keys and returned them before we needed to take this action. What else could possibly go wrong?

Thursday 8th November

The trip leaders, plus the Camerons, were the early arrivals. The Marrs had spent the previous night camping on the King River at Whitfield.

They attempted to get to Tolmie via a "short cut". This put them on a narrow, winding track towing their big caravan. They realised it couldn't possibly be right and had to extricate themselves.

Eventually they arrived at Tolmie, about the same time as the Camerons and we set up camp about halfway down the side of the oval, well away from the wedding preparations.

It was a beautiful day at Tolmie and the

sportsground looked immaculate. A lot of work has been done on the old buildings, which no longer lean precariously and have all been painted in heritage colours.

There is a big fire ring now and Colin went on a wood hunt. He chopped up enough wood for a generous fire for us to sit around as it cooled down after dark. An extended Happy Hour was enjoyed by all.

Friday 9th November

Most of the participants trickled in during the morning and by early afternoon, we were ready to go on a short 4WD trip.

Several of the possible full day trips we could do next day, involved going up, or down, from the King Valley on McDonalds Spur Track.

If you know the area, Tolmie sits high above the King Valley and the main road winds slowly down to Whitfield, a distance of about 38kms.

To get to the base of the valley the quick way, you take the Spur Track, which is very steep, but gets you there rapidly.

As it had only been opened recently to 4WD traffic following the winter closure, we decided to check it out.



I have to report, McDonalds Spur Track has been tamed a bit. It is still very steep, but it no longer has the bed of slippery and unstable rocks, which made descents in particular, very interesting.

The track has been graded to remove the worst of the rocks, which now line the sides. It has also been widened a little.

It is still a great 4WD track, but perhaps not quite as exciting as it used to be.

Most of the group went down, then back up again, before continuing on to Stringybark Creek. This is the site of the infamous shootout by the Kelly Gang in 1878, where three local policemen were killed.



There is much controversy about what happened here and some of the earlier signs have proven to be inaccurate in the light of later research.

Recently, the whole area has been upgraded by DELWP with improved signs. "It would take you an hour to read all of them," said Greg.

After a look around, we headed back to camp, some of us via the Tolmie Tavern, strictly to make a group booking for dinner on Saturday night, of course.

The pub is still going strong, though Ronnie and Robyn, the licencees who helped us so much during the Tri-States, have moved on.

The new owners have redecorated on a Ned Kelly theme, which is probably appropriate as Ned grew up in Greta in the King Valley.

The serves are still huge, but the infamous lamb shanks are not on the menu now.

Back at the sportsground before dark and an enjoyable Happy Hour around Colin's warm fire followed.

Noelene Moore reports:

Saturday 10th November

Despite it being early November,, Tolmie still surprised us with a very chilly night. The temperature dropped to about 3°. Bless the diesel heater!

Ian Marr had set a very respectable 9.30am start for today's trip. Rod and Bonnie Tamblyn, along with Bonnie Doon neighbours Pete and Karen, met us at the reserve to join the group for the day.

At the briefing, Ian explained where he planned to take us and how he was unfamiliar with the territory and therefore reliant on the trip notes from the original Tri-State for guidance.



Eight vehicles left camp at 9.36am and proceeded on the bitumen along Old Tolmie Road to Bunstons Road. We turned left on to this gravel road and stopped to air down the tyres.

The temperature had risen to 14° by the time we set off. Beautiful mountain vistas, shared by lovely properties along the road, made for a lovely drive. The road wound through a forest of tall trees, with striking straight trunks displaying a palette of cream, grey and soft green.

The next turn was right on to Cambatong Road, where the forest changed to younger growth. We veered left on to Shane Lane and found the dappled light of the forest very pretty.

The track took us into the Mansfield State Forest, where the road became less

major. The track was dotted with small, muddy holes due to recent rain.

Cambatong Spur Track climbed uphill. Paul Trowse's shiny black Prado, which was in front of us, collected so much dust it began to blend in with the surroundings.

Travelling along the spur provided lovely vistas left and right. Low range was needed to navigate the upward climb of the track.

At this stage, Ian was looking for a suitable morning tea stop that could accommodate all the vehicles.

At Bald Hill he found such a spot and we all enjoyed a cuppa and a chat. At 15°, the weather was very pleasant and perfect for a day in the forest.

Lunch was to be at Tomahawk Hut, so at 11.30am, the convoy continued on its way.

A tight left turn on to Buttercup Jeep Track took us downhill through a valley of ferns, green with new spring growth. The track continued downhill with some steep sections until we crossed Buttercup Creek.

Shortly after the creek, we turned left on to Carters Road. This is a well formed gravel road, which gradually led uphill and on to Buckland Spur. A sign informed us the trees here were Alpine Ash.



At 12.10pm, we arrived at Tomahawk Hut. The picnic table and surrounding seats were put to good use for lunch.

Tomahawk Hut is a High Country Heritage Hut. The Jackaroo Club has a history with this small, log hut. In the February 2008



Newsletter, Wayne Peterken wrote an article about the history of Tomahawk Hut.

Built in 1927, the hut is an American style, square cornered, gabled log hut. The hut was restored in 2007.

Wayne led a club trip to the hut in 2008, to perform some maintenance and replace the picnic table outside the hut.

At 1.00pm, we continued north on Buckland Track. After a few minutes, Ian asked over the UHF if anyone had closed the door of the hut. Rod, who was tail end, offered to go back and check.

While waiting for Rod, Sue Cameron reported she had misplaced her phone. A call to said phone quickly solved her fears. It was in the back of their ute!

Rod returned in no time and we were on our way again.

Buckland Track followed the spur and was on level ground for a few kilometres before descending.



Typical views of rolling mountain ranges were admired to the right. Lake William Hovel was spotted in the distance way below.

This section of the track required low range to descend the steep, rocky descent. It descended, quite steeply in places, until it reached Top Crossing and Lake William Hovel.

Ian expertly guided each vehicle, with advice on the correct line to take on the downhill approach to Evans Creek. As a result, everyone made it down without any issues.



Rod entertained the onlookers with a spray of water as he came across, wetting Ian's shoes in the process.

A short stop was made at the lake to admire the view and use the facilities.



At 2.50pm, we left the picnic area and drove on the bitumen to the turnoff to Christophers Road.

This track passed through private property

and after a couple of kilometres, a gate needed to be opened and closed. Shortly after, there was another gate.

A right turn took us on to the aforementioned McDonalds Spur Track. This was the longest, steepest uphill section for the day. At the top, it came out on to the Whitfield Road which would take us back to Tolmie.

Ian had planned to arrive at this intersection by mid-afternoon so that we could see some of the competitors in the Targa Rally zoom past.

This road was closed to all other traffic until the race ended. We arrived at 3.30pm, parked the vehicles and walked to a suitable viewing spot beside the road.



Ian's timing was perfect and before long, the cars started flying past. They were much noisier and faster than I expected.

At 4.00pm, the last competitor had gone past and it was a matter of waiting for the road to be opened. All the side roads had tape across them to prevent cars entering the "racetrack".

At 4.20pm, an official car drove past displaying a "road open" sign. We made our way back to camp and arrived just after 4.30pm.

This gave everyone time to relax and freshen up before heading off to the Tolmie Hotel for an enjoyable dinner.

Ian and Ann did a great job leading the trip and special thanks to Jan and Michael for their assistance with the planning of the weekend.

Mallacoota Meander

23rd November - 2nd December



Participants:

Cleve Waring & Jenny (Trip Leaders)
Greg & Noelene Moore
Chris & Helen Rogers
Peter & Heather Watts
Graeme Mitchell (no Gayle so let loose)
Mark Eames & Stella
Ray & Lynne Bridger
David & Bev (Friends of Ray & Lynne)
Harry & Jill Richards

Cleve Waring reports:

Hi everyone. The Mallacoota Meander was on again with a great turnout of members once again.

The weather unfortunately, was not very kind to us, with the first couple of days a little wet and windy.

But that didn't stop us enjoying the town, with the bakery just over the road and short strolls into town for coffee, or a meal.

Relaxation was on everyone's mind.

Jen and I arrived on Friday evening and joined the Moores and Rogers.

On Saturday, armed with umbrellas

and coats, we walked to Bastion Point along the Pittosporum walking trail.

The walk meanders from the town centre along one of the many tracks surrounding Mallacoota and ends at the Bastion Point ocean boat ramp and breakwater. The walk took us about two hours.

After dinner, we enjoyed a short time around the camp fire. (The Club's fire pit was great).

It rained steadily through the night.

Sunday saw us walk into town for lunch at Lucy's. A lovely meal of dumplings with a coffee after.

That afternoon, we spoke to a number of kayak fishermen (Hobie pedal type kayaks) about their luck at fishing.

The weather and wind had not been in their favour and the fishing was not good.

Happy Hour was enjoyed under the shelter of Chris Rogers annexe to avoid the rain. (Common thread here - it's raining again).

Nothing for it but the return to our camps, have dinner and an early night listening to the patter of rain.

Monday was another drippy day and ended up being a day of relaxation. Members sat around, went for a walk, or checked out the café and bakery.

Bob and Ooch from the Sapphire Coast Club in Bega, travelled down to spend the day with us. They know the area well and were able to share their knowledge while the rain fell steadily.

Graeme, Harry and Jill arrived and, after discussion, it was agreed tomorrow would be a kayaking day as the weather was looking better.



On Tuesday, we all drove to Gypsy Point to launch our kayaks (8 in total).

Peter and Heather had bought a two piece unit that clamped together quite simply. It became known as the "Lego kayak".

This unique and simple idea, enabled



Peter to carry it in the back of his car, while his full size kayak was carried on the roof rack.

It was a lovely morning and everyone enjoyed a quiet paddle upstream in the quiet and calmness of the river.

The few who tried fishing found the fish would not cooperate and were not to be caught.

Around lunchtime, the kayaks were loaded on to the vehicles. Graeme showed off his set of Bunnings wheels, which enabled easy loading of his kayak. Another Mr Gadget man idea.

Lunch was consumed and we then returned to Mallacoota for a bit of a cleanup and change of clothes.

The afternoon was spent relaxing, or taking some of the short walks around town.



Harry was surprised to notice he had no gas in his caravan bottles. He pondered what had happened and where he could get a refill. Then he realised he simply had not turned it on!

Breakfast at the Betka River Reserve was planned for Wednesday morning, but a strong cold wind and the threat of more rain meant a cancellation to another morning.

Instead we drove to Genoa Falls, which were flowing well after all the rain. We then headed off to find some more falls off the Wangarabel-la Road.



The track was easy to find, but the falls were not. Maybe next time when the weather is kinder.

Our plan was then to drive Maxwell's Track to seek a beautiful viewing point overlooking Mallacoota. Unfortunately, the road was closed due to the excessive rain over the past few days.

After a quick discussion, it was agreed we would drive to Eden for fish and chips and maybe take in some of the tourist attractions.

At Eden we all split up to do our own thing and then make our own way back to Mallacoota.

While some enjoyed a fish and chip lunch, Ray and Lynne, with their friends David and Bev, went off to take in the town's sites. Harry and Jill enjoyed the whale museum.

After a Happy Hour chat around the fire pit, the group headed to the local pub for dinner and to continue the conviviality.



The rain pelted down during the night, but Thursday morning started off pretty fine, with some breaks in the clouds to let the sunshine through.

The wind picked up early, but Graeme



and I tried our fishing skills in the kayaks. Graeme caught a nice bream and I snagged a 40cm flathead.

The ocean beach was closed to the public due to a number of pilot whales being washed up on the shore between Bastion Point and Gabo Island.

Our breakfast at Betka River was rescheduled for Friday morning and what a lovely morning it was. No clouds and a very gentle breeze.



Breakfast was mainly bacon and eggs from the BBQ, accompanied by coffee, orange juice. Toast and cereal.

After breakfast, some chose to do the short loop walk, while Harry, Graeme and I pulled the surf rods out for a bit of surf fishing.



Harry had his new fishing rod and was determined to catch a fish, as until now, the fish had not wanted to commit suicide by jumping on his hook.

Unfortunately, there was a nasty side drift, or was it that the fish were simply not playing the game. Needless to say, the fish once again eluded us.



That afternoon, the non-kayakers had a go at paddling. Ray managed not to fall out. Last year, he and a couple of others fell out of Greg's very narrow kayak which he has since traded up to a more stable unit.



Everyone had a bit of a laugh and we all stayed dry. A good day was had by all.

That night we arranged for the Golf Club courtesy bus to shuttle us to their club for dinner. The shuttle bus was free, so we did not have to worry about diving.

Saturday was the last official day for the trip. The sun was shining and there was no wind, or rain. Isn't it always the way. The day before we pack up is the best day.

The market was on in town with lots of local produce available. Most of us walked up to see what was around.

Graeme, Harry and I tried fishing the surf beaches again, but the wind had picked up making conditions unsuitable. We enjoyed the beaches anyway.

Back at camp, most of us spent time doing some packing, ready for an early get away tomorrow.

Happy Hour was short and an early night beckoned. The club's fire pit proved invaluable for Happy Hours and group gatherings after dinner on most evenings.

On Sunday morning, everybody packed and left at their own pace to make their way home.

I think the trip once again proved that we need to simply take some time out to relax. There was still plenty to do and maybe next year, we may venture up into the hills to explore some of the many tracks in the forests, or along the coast.

I hope those who attended had a good time and to those members who couldn't make it, maybe next year.

FIRST PICTURE OF WATER ON MARS...



www.Facebook.com/DiedLaughing

Wattle Greg's Kayak

'Twas Wattle Greg from Riddells Creek, that caught the boatin' craze.
He turned away the old white 'Cruise that served him many days.
He dressed himself in PFD, resplendent to be seen
And hurried off to town to buy the craft of all his dreams.
And as he dragged it out the door, with an air of a lordly crow,
The grinning shop assistant said "Excuse me sir, can you row?"

"See here, young man," said Wattle Greg, "From Walgett to the sea,
From Conroy's Gap to Casterton, there's none can row like me.
I'm good all round at everything, as everybody knows,
Although I'm not the one to talk, I hate a man that blows.
But rowing is my special gift, my chiefest sole delight,
Just ask a wild duck can it swim, a wildcat can it fight.
There's nothing made in wood, or glass, or built of iron or steel,
There's nothing skims, or rolls, or runs on axle, track, or keel.
But I'll sit. While brakes will hold, or ropes and straps are tight,
Why I'll ride this 'ere plastic concern straight away at sight."

'Twas Wattle Greg, from Riddells Creek, that sought his rollin' abode,
That perched above the Dead Man's Creek, beside the mountain road.
He placed his craft into the wash and mounted for the fray,
But 'ere he'd gone a dozen yards than it shot clean away.
It left the shore and caught the tide, just like a silver streak,
It whistled 'cross that cursed bay towards the Dead Man's Creek.

It shaved a stump by half an inch, it dodged a big white box.
The very platypus in fright went scrambling up the rocks.
The wombats hiding in their caves dug deeper underground,
A Wattle Greg, pale as chalk, clasped white knuckles to the prow.
It struck a stone and gave a spring that cleared a fallen tree,
It raced beside a waterfall as close as close can be.
And then as Wattle Greg let out one last despairing shriek
It spun and curled and spat him out into the horrid, swirling creek.

'Twas Wattle Greg from Riddells Creek, who painfully splashed ashore.
He said, "I've had some narrer shaves and lively trips before.
I've rode my old 'roo near down a cliff to win a five pound bet,
But this was the most awful trip that I've encountered yet.
I'll give that slippery outlaw beast, it's shaken all my nerve
To feel it racing through the brine and plunge and splash and swerve.
It's safe at rest in Dead Man's Creek, we'll leave it lying still.
A 'Cruiser's dry seat is enough henceforth for Wattle Greg's next thrill.

With apologies to Banjo Paterson

Jackaroo Club Equipment List

This equipment is available for loan to members for trips they may be undertaking, although participants in official club trips will have precedence if any items are required there.

Initial requests for borrowing should be made to the Property Officer.
Mark Eames on 0401998172 or email eamesm@tpg.com.au

Communications

Sat phone "Thuraya" Phone 0405470020 Include log book and compass

Calls made to the Sat Phone will be charged to the caller at international Rates.

TX4200 in car SB (40 Channels)

Serial# 90557626

The unit power via the car 12Volt cigarette plug. The antenna has a magnetic base which can be place on the car metal surfaces.

2 x Handheld ICOM IC40Jr (40 Channels)

Serial# 02482, 02483

Take 3 AAA's batteries which are not supplied

2 x handheld Uniden 0.5 watt (40 Channels)

Serial# 26055023, 26055030

Recovery Equipment

Recovery Kit No.1

Snatch strap, winch strap, snatch block, 2 Shackles and gloves

Recovery Kit No.2

as above, plus drag chain

Hand winch

Tirfor T516 and cable on reel *

Ground anchor

3 different size anchors, 1 baseplate and 1 handle

Exhaust jack

Drag chain

Tyre pliers and rubber mallet

Blue Tongue air compressor

This unit has twin cylinders

2 sets of 2 Max Trax recovery slides

Other Equipment

Club Banner

Rectangular

Marquee

This has a Peters ice-cream logo and the Jackaroo club logo.

This comes with poles, ropes and pegs

Display boards

Jackaroo BBQ and 4.5 Kg gas bottle

NATMAP 1:2500,000 scale maps of Australia DVD

The DVD is in the Club Library

2 Jackaroo club banner flags (From Clunes) One of these flags is at the Club rooms.

Hillbilly fire dish

potable camping fire pit.

Medical Gear

First Aid kit (Large tool box created from the Clunes Tri-state)

Defibtech - Defibrillator

Driver Training 2019

Proficiency:

A course for the 4WD Vic Driver Proficiency Certificate, which includes 4WD characteristics and handling, pre-departure checks, steep ascents and descents, side slopes, basic navigation, water crossings and correct use of recovery equipment.

Theory night is approximately three hours and the practical sessions is all day.

Intermediate:

An advance 4WD driving course covering more difficult terrain, recovery procedures and convoy protocols. Participants MUST have completed the Proficiency course successfully.

All the above courses are held in conjunction with the Land Rover Owners Club, but with our own instructors.

Dates for 2019 are:

Proficiency

March: Theory Wednesday 20th and Practical Saturday 23rd
May: Theory Wednesday 15th and Practical Saturday 18th
June: Theory Wednesday 19th and Practical Saturday 22nd
August: Theory Wednesday 21st and Practical Saturday 24th
October: Theory Wednesday 9th and Practical Saturday 12th
November: Theory Wednesday 13th and Practical Saturday 16th

Intermediate

March: Saturday 2nd
May: Saturday 4th
June: Saturday 1st
July: Saturday 20th
September: Saturday 7th
December: Saturday 7th

Contact Ian Blainey (0458 444 656) for details of these courses and costs.

First Aid Course For Members

+ THE JACKAROO 4WD CLUB FIRST AID COURSE IS ON! +

YES FOLKS, AN ACCREDITED FIRST AID PACKAGE, HLTAID 003, KNOWN AS PROVIDE FIRST AID WILL BE PROVIDED EXCLUSIVELY FOR JACKAROO 4WD CLUB MEMBERS.

HLTAID 003 is currently the standard "first aid" course required within the workplace. It used to be called Senior First Aid or Level 2 First Aid. It includes HLTAID001 Provide CPR and HLTAID002 Provide Basic Emergency Life Support. For our purposes the course will throughout address the circumstances of the remote area traveller.

The course will be provided by qualified trainers throughout, no online content, and be available to members for \$100.00 – a substantial reduction on the usual cost for such a course.

This is a fantastic opportunity for you to update or attain your first aid qualifications at limited cost and in a familiar and friendly environment. At the same time you will be helping multiply the number of first aiders available on our Club trips to everyone's benefit.

Course Details:

Date: March 23 & 24, 2019 (You will need to attend both days)

Time: 9.00 am Saturday and Sunday, course will run morning and afternoon both days

Location: Fairfield Bowling Club (our clubrooms)

Cost: \$100.00 per participant

Course limit: Now no limit, additional trainers will be added as required.

Requirements: Morning and afternoon tea provided. You will need to bring your own lunch or partake of one of the many local eateries.

Registration: As we do not have a meeting until January, and there is a fee involved, registration will be slightly more complicated than usual. To register you need to contact the Trip Co-ordinator, Michael Martin, at trips@jackaroo4wdclub.org.au and advise him you will be attending. Then you



Hillston Final Preparation Trip

Friday 8th to Monday 11th March

Final preparations for Easter Tri-State. There are trips to be finalised and lots of other preparatory work to be done, ready for the influx at Easter. Please try and give Alan a hand with this huge job.

Meeting Place & Time: Hillston Showgrounds from Thursday or when you get there.

Convoy Limit: No limit **Fuel:** Full tank ex Melbourne. Fuel available at Hillston

Trip Standard if Dry: Easy **If Wet:** Easy

Trip Leader: Alan Dash 0407 568 700

Special Requirements: Camping at Hillston Showgrounds with all facilities. Suitable for all types of trailers and caravans.

Currently registered: Ian Blainey, Graeme & Gayle Mitchell

Tail End ...

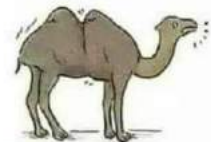
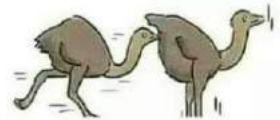


During labor, the pain is so great that a woman... can almost imagine what a man feels like when he has a cold.



"Do not touch" must be one of the scariest things to read in Braille

Yes officer, I did see the 'speed limit' sign, I just didn't see you.



And that's how we get a camel

