

Day 1: YGWA – YARK Sun 26/6/11



Once we arrived at Arkaroola it was time for refuelling in readiness for the next flight. Doug helps Diana fill the 10 litre jerry.



Diane, Jane, Diana, Simon (hidden in the front seat), Doug driving, and Andrew in the bus heading to Arkaroola Village. Julian and Ray were still quite some time behind at this stage so we headed back without them.



It's dry and dusty out there. Heading toward the Village we encountered another vehicle leaving... heading somewhere else on the dusty track.



The tail end of the bus... another sign they don't get to see a lot of rain out there, but when they do... that combined with the dust... makes for a really dirty trip.



Julian, Diana and Ray stretching their legs after the long flight and checking out the local track. Helen up above sneaking a photo.



Julian, Helen and Ray on a rest stop on the first afternoon hike.



L to R: Julian, Diana and Ray enjoying the late afternoon walk.



Helen, Ray, Diana and Julian... posing for the group photo.



A beautiful evening sky – what a back drop for our few days away. The evening skies were delightful.

Day 2: YARK – YWMC Mon 27/6/11



Andrew chatting with the refueller at William Creek. Now a sealed strip – no prop damage here - \$15 landing fees apply – not much to help maintain the strip.



Helen and Diana – rugged up for the flight and enjoying the burst of sunshine at William Creek.



The William Creek Hotel where we were booked for lunch – yes it IS in the middle of nowhere – much quicker by air than by road transport.



And no doubt by the time you arrive here, you are hungry. This was the beef burger... and it sure was a huge meal for lunch.



The beautiful colourful sky as the sun went down and the tail of Simon and Diane's RV7.



One of the many colourful sights inside the William Creek Hotel - be careful about leaving behind your licence, credit card, money, bras, knickers or jocks... nothing is sacred.



Nothing like an awesome sky in the outback as mother nature begins to close her eyes.



Julian checking the final details of the flight plan from YWMC to YARK and Ray happy to have completed his pre-flight of their aircraft.



Ummm... yes.... this is what last light looks like at Arkaroola...



Yes.... This is what I am having for my main meal... it's called chocolate sundae. YUM!

Day 3: Fine tuning aircraft and walks along Acacia Ridge Tue 28/6/11



Helen, Ray and Julian were off to do the morning walk on the Acacia Trail. Diana was off to the airfield with Andrew and Doug to farewell Diane and Simon who were flying back to Murray Bridge.



Great views of such a vast countryside.



Ray and Julian, captured by Helen... they must have both been stunned by the view ahead.



Helen having a rest stop and enjoying one of the awesome views from the ridge top. Diana's request was for Helen and the boys to take as many photos as possible as she was unable to do this walk on this occasion due to a ladder incident earlier in the year.



Some of the wild flora on the walk. What a great year of rainfall for Arkaroola... and a little bit of rain out here goes a very long way!



Andrew and Doug tweaking the Cessna 182 – both heads in the cockpit, gauge focussed and deep in concentration.



Views from the backseat of the Cessna 182 – someone had to keep an eye on where we were going.



One of the locals on display.



Ray and Julian checking out the locals and some of the geological information in the education centre.



A beautiful example of the Sturt Desert Pea in the landscape garden created by Ryan and outside the Greenwood Lodge.

Day 4: YARK – Yunta – YWGA Wed 29/6/11



Doug pre-flighting the Arkaroola Air Services Cessna 207 in readiness for his afternoon flight.



Ray and Julian preparing for their first flight of the day to Yunta.



On base, arriving at Yunta.



After taking off from YARK and the road to Balcanooka before turning east and heading toward Lake Frome for a scenic flight to our next destination.



Such a short flight... such a long drive.



After departing Arkaroola, we headed east toward Lake Frome for one last look before heading home via Yunta for another food break - LUNCH.



The size of the schnitzel at Yunta... and YES... Julian ate it all.

Another great trip – done and dusted!

