

7<sup>th</sup> – 13<sup>th</sup> August 2012

Back at Renmark, Brian did the final movement of the car and took her back to Goolwa. Whilst in Renmark I met 2 other trailerable yachts exploring sections of the river: True Colours from Clayton were heading up river with their mast on and Pure Magic (a Noelex) from Garden Island were heading down river without their mast. Brian arrived back in Renmark late the next day so we had a meal there, over-nighted and head off the following morning. There are a number of towns and places from Renmark onwards and we had planned to stop for a meal at the Overland Corner Hotel but the high river meant it was too difficult to get ashore... Our final campfire was put to good use with a loaf of bread baked, 2 batches of my Mum's lemonade (made with soda water) scones, a baked melanzanne fritte and baked potatoes. Yumm! The River is definitely South Australian here – long sweeps of high cliffs, wide and lined with many shacks. There are even the odd house boats. We passed a canoeist who started in Bourke! Also clocked our deepest bend at 22 metres.



Big Bend

14<sup>th</sup> – 15<sup>th</sup> August 2012

We've been watching the weather for a few days now and the forecast shows a series of westerly fronts moving across the south central area, which will bring some strong winds. As we only have the motor and are dragging a tender, we are keen to cross Lake Alexandrina in mild conditions so we left Mannum early in the morning and motored non stop to Tailern Bend where we had to do a quick repair to the exhaust, then had a quick stop at Wellington to change fuel tanks and set the tender up for the crossing. By 1430 we were at Point Pomanda, made contact with Victor Harbour Sea Rescue and set the GPS for Pt Sturt. The afternoon's forecast (Willy Weather that is) proved correct and the wind proceeded to ease as did the

chop and we made 6knots comfortably. As the sun set we approached Rat Island and pulled up into Snug Cove in the last light. The next morning we motored the final leg from Clayton to Goolwa in freshening breezes.



Final night approach to Clayton Bay