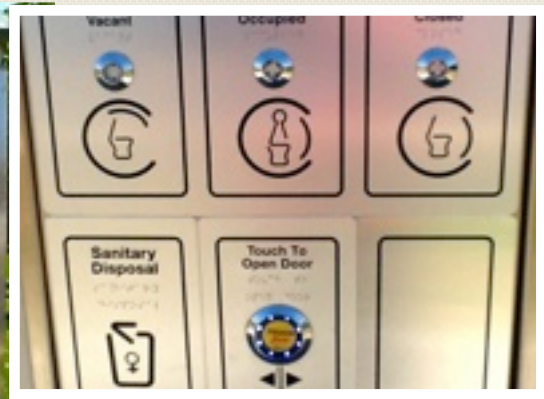


DEAKIN'S NEWSLETTER



STAINLESS STEEL, BRIGHT BUTTONS, MUSIC AND VERY CLEAN AND TIDY. THE HIGH TECH LOO WAS UNIQUE.

THE HIGH TECH LOO

We are off to new adventures with Deakin. At first it was about 23 degrees. Now it's 37. God it's hot so we take a break at Moree in NSW. I had to go to the loo so I could do a poo. OMG look at the loo. It's pimped out with gadgets and all sorts of stuff. This red light means that someone is in there. This green light means that you can go in. BUT HOW DO YOU GET IN THIS THING? We get assistance on

how to get in. The door opens. Ahhhhhh. You press a button inside to lock the door and then a voice said 'YOU HAVE 10 MINUTES TO DO YOUR BUSINESS. The music starts. TERRIBLE!!!!.

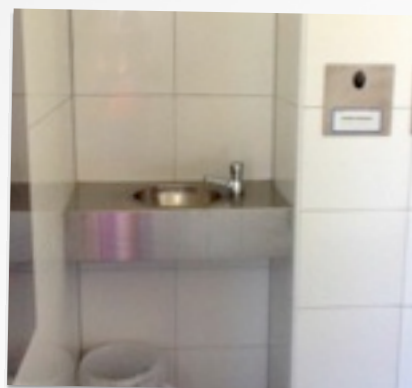
We finally got back on the road. We have so much technology to play with in the car. The road was kind of bumpy and we eventually arrived at Dubbo. We

looked and looked and eventually found a BIG 4. High 4! We giggle. Site 16 and then a relaxing swim, a talk to Mum on the phone and a ring to dad to see how his day went.

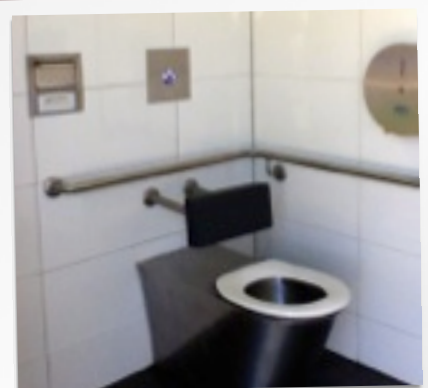
I am writing this to make a book while Nan and Poppy play Rummy-O. I finish up taking a movie on my new camera. DAY 2 will be exciting. I just want to squeeze Nana. :]



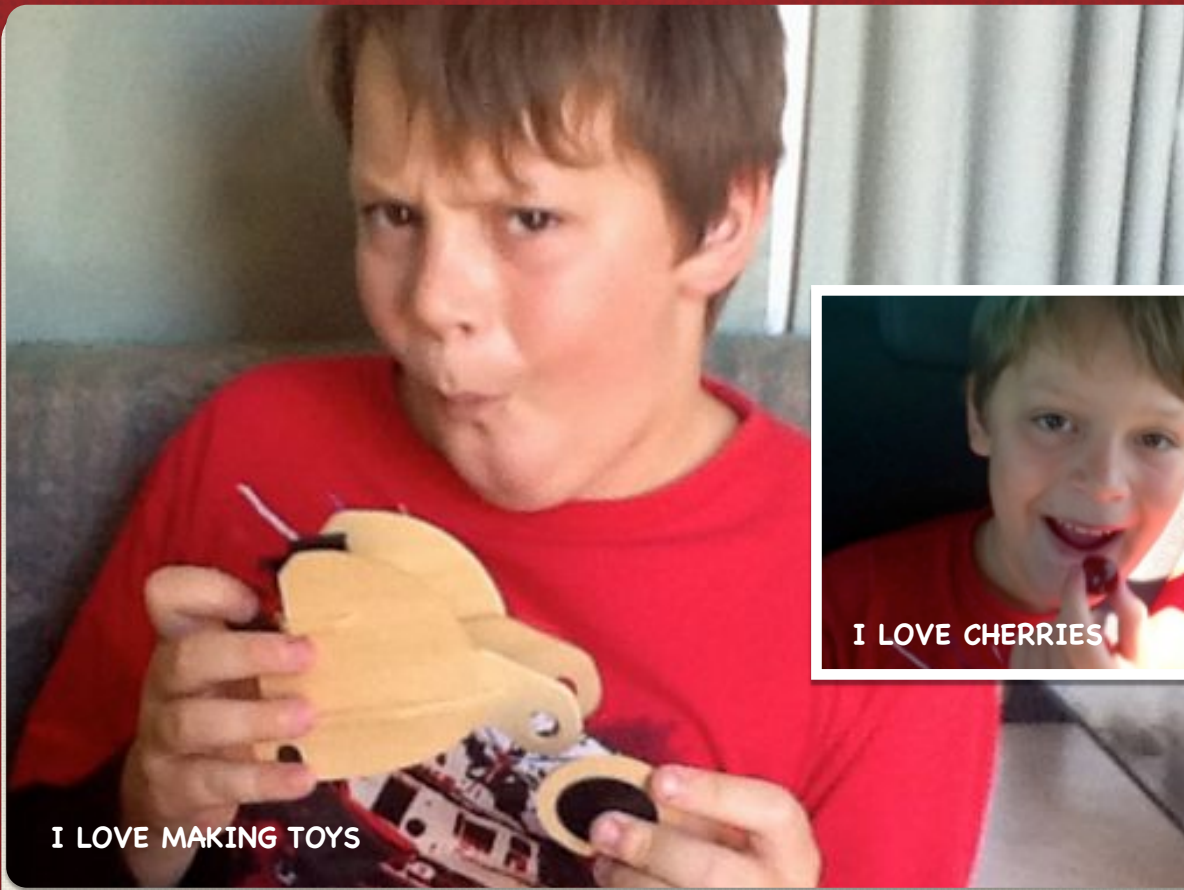
DAD ENJOYING HIMSELF



SUCH A CLEAN AND TIDY LOO



A LOO WITH MUSIC



POPPY'S FLOOD

Today we left Dubbo. Our destination was Benalla but the GPS got us confused. Pop and Nan argued about the right direction. because we get kind a lost. But never fear, iPhone is here. With its help we realised the GPS was right. 0 for us and 1 for the GPS.

At Cootamundra we stopped again to go to the loo. THANK GOODNESS NOT THE HIGH TECH LOO. BUT WAIT, IT HAD

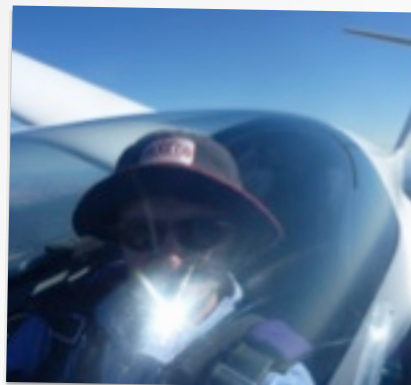
THOUSANDS OF BUGS AND BEETLES. Yuk. We then agree (well not me) to GO OFF THE MAIN ROAD to stop and have lunch. We munched and munched on cherries. Pop slept on the bed. We're off again but the battle of the GPS was not over. It tried to take us on crazy detours. 1 for us, 1 for the GPS.

We finally arrive at Benalla. It's 41 degrees. OMG soooooo hot!. We meet up with my Dad and his

glider KYF. We set up camp and all is well. While I set up the my tent Dad looks at a peg put in by Pop. He said "Dad, did you put a hole in the water container?" "No" said Pop. Dad takes the container away. "You have hit the water pipe." "Oh No!" We call Ron to fix it while dad takes me to see the gliders. There is KYF ready for a flight tomorrow. I talk to mum on the phone and have dinner. I write this blog and that's it for day 2.



POPPY SLEEPING



DAD FLYING HIS ASW20



OUR CAMP AT NIGHT

CHAD'S DAY



ITS HOT HERE IN BENALLA

Day 1

I'm still suffering some long term fatigue and need to take it easy. Jenny, Jeremy and I have settled into our respective accommodation and after some shopping to tie up some loose ends we went for an afternoon shakedown flight.

The weather is hot, blue and crappy so we didn't go far. Jenny stayed local and I headed south into the mountains finding some slightly higher and stronger climbs.

The weekend is looking promising for better weather so fingers crossed we can get in some bigger XC practice flights.

Day 2

It's still uncomfortably hot here in Benalla. Most pilots did not fly today as it just wasn't worth burning yourself out before the comp. I stayed on the ground also and made the most of the clubhouse air conditioner to rest up. The full QLD crew arrived today with my family arriving in the afternoon followed by team XY.

For those that are only used to flying around DDSC, Benalla would be a bit of a culture shock. There are still plenty of paddocks but there is a healthy sprinkling of trees and the paddocks are either cropped wheat paddocks or cattle pasture paddocks so if you are waiting for a ploughed paddock you'd better be patient. To the south is the start of the mountains which leads to some unfriendly countryside for the unwary pilot but has its own beauty.

Just to the north is an ammunitions factory which has its own airspace and is in the way of a final glide from the north so you have to be careful to take that into consideration. There is a valley to the south that funnels sea air that sometimes kills the lift coming home. To the east is Albury airspace which can catch out an unwary pilot. So much to learn.

Tomorrow hopefully will improve things weather wise. If that is the case Jenny and I have some bigger flights planned to make the most of it.