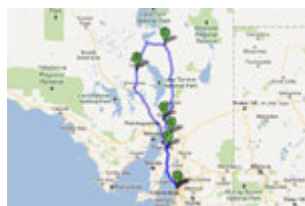


Just Cruisin with Mick and Sally

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Roxby Downs South Australia - August 26th 2011 until August 28th 2011.



Roxby Downs is located 545 kms north of Adelaide.

Friday 26th August 2011: It was a sunny afternoon when we finally left home at 2.00pm heading for our first overnight camping spot some 20 kilometres north of Port Augusta. We caught up with Bruce and Maree near the Two Wells turn off and traveled together from there. It was to be a camping weekend with no caravans as we had too far to travel in the time available to us to be held back by towing caravans. With the days now getting longer, we arrived at our nights destination in time to set up camp before it was dark. It was our first night for Sally and I in the new roof top tent which we had bought for next years Canning Stock Route trip. Unfortunately we were located not very far away from a very busy railway line, although it was good to get a few toots from the train drivers and the past our camp fire. Our fire kept us warm until we all retired at 10.30pm



Saturday 27th August 2011: The intension for this trip was to be on the road reasonably early this morning giving us plenty of time to do the tourist thing during the day. Like all good plans they must be flexible so it was a later start than planned. It also allowed us to share a cup of coffee with my brother Kerry as he was returning from Roxby Downs with his road train on his way to Port Augusta. After leaving at 9.25am, we were soon at Spud,s Roadhouse where we found very clean toilets and shower facilities for the public to use. Leaving Woomera and arriving at Roxby Downs at 11.40am, we had lunch before heading out to Andamooka for a quick look at the town. Maree's niece Margaret who lives at Roxby Downs was lucky enough to

catch us while in Roxby eating our lunch.

With a change of travel plans, it was decided that we would return home via the Borefield Road and Oodnadatta Track saving us from traveling on the same roads that we came up on. After filling up with diesel, it was 1.15pm when he headed out onto the dirt Borefield Road making our way towards the Oodnadatta Track. Once on the Oodnadatta Track, unfortunately Bruce and Maree got a broken windscreen and a broken rear side glass. Once at Marree, Bruce purchased some masking tape to place on the shattered side glass which would hopefully hold it all together to allow us to travel in some sort of comfort.

After leaving Marree, we headed towards Lyndhurst until we found a suitable camping locating for our second night. When we pulled up Sally noticed a bearded dragon lizard in the bushes. Me being me I couldn't help myself so I had to go over and have a closer look at this lizard. Well after it tried to run up my legs it made it's way in under our 4WD until it finished up on top of the gearbox skid plate where it stayed for an unknown period of time, Sally wasn't very impressed. Once the sleeping quarters were set up, we enjoyed another evening around our fire although it was much better on this night with now trains rolling by.



Sunday 27th August 2011: With some of us out of bed by 6.30pm, it was time to collect some firewood and get the billy boiling for a much needed coffee. After bacon and eggs cooked on the bbq over the fire, we were soon all packed and on the road towards Lyndhurst where we still had another 573 klms before we arrived home. We were glad that we had decided to drive in and have a look at the Aroona Dam which was a few kilometres south of Leigh Creek. This is a very picturesque location with bbq and picnic areas with flushing toilets. No camping was allowed at the dam.

From the Aroona Dam we drove onto Quorn where we arrived at 12.16pm and enjoyed a very nice counter meal at the Austral Hotel. We were now heading towards Crystal Brook when we decided to deviate to go to Booleroo Centre and have a look at Malcolm and Sue's new caravan which they had only just picked up. On our way to Booleroo Centre, we also visited the old railway town of Bruce. On this trip Maree had been to Marree (note the spelling) and Bruce had been to Bruce, something that wouldn't happen very often.



After a quick coffee and look at the new caravan we headed for home where we arrived safe and sound at 6.06pm after covering some 1511 kilometres for the weekend.

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