

Western Australia 2008 Safari

23 days through the Kimberley, Pilbara and Southern WA.

Thirty four participants in 13 aircraft assembled in Kununurra Western Australia after 2 days flying from their home bases. 18 months of planning by Keith Russell, Judith and Peter Gordon went into this event and the organisers provided a “no cloud guarantee” promising participants back their money if they flew through cloud. Needless to say there were no refunds in the Kimberley or Pilbara for the first 21 days of the Safari. Cloudless blue skies and warm temperatures.

Friday 04 Jul 08: Kununurra. 22 participants arrived one day early at the Kimberley Grande and the remainder arrived on the Saturday. Our first tour on the Saturday was a boat trip on beautiful Lake Argyle with its magnificent scenery and colours. A magic WA Sunset over the lake with dinner being fish and chips and salad arriving out of nowhere from another boat. A wonderful first day on the “Endless Safari”.

Sunday 06 Jul 08: Kununurra. An early morning start with a fast boat trip 55 kms up the Ord River with Triple J Tours to the Argyle Dam Wall with many viewings of birdlife, crocodiles and fruit bats. Lunch was served at a permanent picnic spot on the river. At the Argyle Dam Wall we were picked up by bus for a tour of the dam wall and Argyle Homestead which was the original home of the Durack Family – Our first Kimberley pastoralists. The commentary for both boat trips was first class. Sunday night dinner was served in the Kimberley Grande. A second wonderful day.

Peter and Judith Gordon. Piper Malibu VH-JVX

Monday 07 Jul 08: Kununurra to Home Valley Station.

The morning was spent on this short flight, with quite a few aircraft making a leisurely detour over the bungle Bungles to see their uniquely striped and rounded conical peaks and deep chasms. At Home Valley Station we were met by cheery David who is quoted as saying “don’t know much history of this place yet- but ask me anything you like about birds”. Home Valley Station was abuzz with construction activity and our accommodation was being fitted out with pristine linen as we arrived. The resident horse whisperer/breaker enthralled us with his description and demonstration of the process in gaining a horse’s trust – a cameo was later seeing the same horse perform to command in the quiet twilight when we headed to the Airstrip to watch the Kimberley sunset colours on the easterly escarpment whilst enjoying pre dinner drinks and yummy nibbles.

Our dining room was under the trees which was lovely. HV Manager Nick whose second child must have arrived by now has spent his childhood with the native

Australian in the area. All of the staff gave a great impression of enthusiasm under trying conditions, including temporary kitchen facilities in the camping ground ablutions block lean to. Campfires after dinner were followed by Michael's didgeridoo demonstration and Peter Brandy's ballad singing and jamming with Len and his mouth organ and guitar.

Tuesday 8 July 08: Home Valley Station.

Morning activities were either a 4-wheel drive to a waterhole and rock art or fishing in the rapidly flowing sediment filled 3 metre tide Pentecost River. K1 caught the only fish and we were constantly on the lookout for crocodiles. None were sighted, fortunately only a lone dolphin. Whilst some relaxed in the early afternoon temperatures, other adventurous members went horse riding through the bush. Birdman David took a few in a solar powered punt to spot birds on the lagoon – rare close-up sighting of a falcon at the boat ramp was a reward. Pre dinner drinks were enjoyed at the Gordon's "Grass Castle" where plans for next day's flight to Cape Leveque encompassing a flyover of the Horizontal Falls enroute were discussed. We would like to spend more time at Home Valley Station in the future.

Anne and Keith Russell. Cirrus VH-YKR

Wednesday 09 and Thursday 10 Jul 08: Cape Leveque - Kooljaman Resort.

What a wonderful flight we all enjoyed from Home Valley Station to Cape Leveque via the Horizontal Waterfalls, with CAVOK conditions and 35 knot tail winds pushing us over the most spectacular scenery. We had much to celebrate and discuss at drinks that night. The setting sun over the water evoked the Aussie betting instinct with wagers being taken on the best estimate of the sun dropping below the water. Anne and Irene jointly won with the prediction of 5:30pm WST. There was some dispute about the official time, but it was agreed that Keith's Telstra 3G mobile phone time was the "official" time. David McDonald was considering calling Armourguard to transport his winnings home! In spite of being warned on the prohibition of sale of alcohol on indigenous land, some were left high and dry and had to resort to "trick or treat" to quench their insatiable thirst. The five star tents were very vulnerable to these marauding and pillaging gangs. The swimming was great too and we weren't put off by the shark that ate half of Steve's fish that he was reeling in.

Peta and Jan Novakovic. Baron 58 VH-OCC

Friday 11 Jul, Saturday 12 Jul and Sunday 13 Jul 08: Broome

Friday the 11th of July was the day of our flight from Cape Leveque to Broome. Much red dust was stirred up at the dirt strip as planes departed and headed south. The arrival of our group of 13 planes caused consternation to some local pilot who apparently was not experienced in a busy airport environment. He complained bitterly to the 'Broome Radio' controller. He stated, "Things seem out of control." It was reported that there were occasional odd circuit procedures to accommodate the RPT arrivals.

The refueller was kept busy for some time and the usual payment of landing charges to the refueller were forfeited with a demand that these be paid direct to the aerodrome operator. Peter and Judy Gordon had organised a small bus to transport us about at Broome but some of the group had arranged their own rental vehicles. When all the local payment requirements were fulfilled at the airport, we all descended on the "Bali Hai" resort where we were to be accommodated for the next three days.

The major event for this day was the camel ride along Cable Beach and the adventurous members of our group took part in this. Following this as the sun set, we all went up to the take-away fish shop and enjoyed our informal dinner on the lawns overlooking the Indian Ocean.

On Saturday morning we were picked up and transported by bus to the terminal for the Hovercraft tour of Roebuck Bay. The day was bright and sunny. It was interesting floating over the mud flats at low tide and then over the waters of the bay. Points of interest were shown to us and we went to a beach where layers had been removed by erosion to reveal large depressions in the rock, which were attributed to the footprints of dinosaurs. Our guide discussed these and also the reasons for the colours of the sands and layers in the adjacent cliffs.

The highlight of Sunday was the afternoon to be spent on the "Willie" pearl lugger cruise. The lugger was crewed by a trio of very competent and attractive young ladies. The strong and virile young men of the Bonanza group helped them in various tasks. Welcome drinks were provided and at the appropriate time nibbles and barbequed finger food. A net was suspended at the stern of the lugger and those who took advantage of it enjoyed the watery immersion on this. A relaxing afternoon was spent on the lugger, which represented so much of the early history of Broome.

Ron and Alysa Dickinson. Bonanza S35 VH-CHB

Monday the 14th and Tuesday 15th July, 08: Exmouth and Ningaloo Reef.

After an almost 4 hour flight from the relative sophistication of Broome, we arrived at the red dirt strip at Exmouth, facing limited refuelling opportunities which were supplied from a trailer loaded with 4 drums of Avgas towed by a quad bike. During the flight, we had been enticed on 123.45 to subscribe to the Taylor-Gordon weather service, but contributions were not readily forthcoming.

We were transported to our accommodation at the Ningaloo Caravan and Holiday resort, and after a quick bite at the local Caltex service station, were picked up for a bus tour of Exmouth and the environs. This included the town and the massive waterfront marina developments that were "going to be finished by Christmas". The tour then took us to view the Collins class submarine section at the Harold Holt Naval base, the massive VLF communication towers, (six 1100 ft tall, six 900 ft tall), the Jurabi Turtle centre and the wreck of the "Mildura" still visible on the reef. The driver had great delight in describing the results of Cyclone Vance in 1999 which had wind speeds recorded of 271mph, but was

believed to be over 300. The tour ended at the lighthouse to view the sunset with drinks. A sun set time bet was organised by K1 (Keith Russell) and was won by Judy Gordon with a time of 5.36. Most of us headed down to the local Tavern for dinner that night.

The wind had been quite strong on the Monday, but Tuesday dawned with blue sky and nil wind. 10 of us had booked the "Swim with the Whale Sharks" experience and were picked up at 7.30 for our transport to the Ningaloo Reef and our boat. Once aboard, we were outfitted with wetsuits and snorkelling gear. We then moved to a small reef in protected waters to allow the staff to assess the competence of the group. This first dive was quite an eye opener, as this reef abounded with a myriad of fish of all colours. In the sand were 3 shovel nosed rays resting, a dugong appeared and swam around us and some saw some small reef sharks. It was a great start to a very exciting day.

Once aboard, the boat headed out through the reef to the open water, in search for our quarry. The company used a Cessna to spot the whale sharks and to radio the boat's skipper of their location. The 20 people aboard were divided into 2 groups, with the ABS contingent being group 2. The instruction was given that once a shark had been spotted, the boat would position itself in front of the animal and each group would be given the opportunity to enter the water in turn. However, as we waited for a reliable sighting, we had been watching pods of Humpback whales pass us when suddenly a group of Manta Rays were seen on the surface. The boat stopped and we all had the pleasure of swimming amongst about 8 of these large graceful rays who obviously were not at all perturbed by the humans around them. Then the call came to reboard the boat as a whale shark sighting had been made further down the reef, and it was an opportune time to serve lunch while we changed locations.

Once we arrived at the new location, both groups had a turn of entering the water accompanied by one of the spotters. The spotters would locate the whale shark, and point out its position to the group. Suddenly we were swimming alongside this magnificent animal, which gently moved through the water propelled by its large tale fin. The first shark we saw was nearly 7 metres long and accompanied by at least 10 sucker fish attached to its belly and fins. We dived at least 5 times during the afternoon and each time had a superb opportunity to view these animals at close quarters. On one dive, a Minke whale swam amongst us, curious to see what was happening. The day proved to be a highlight of the safari for those of us who shared the experience of viewing these graceful giants in their own environment. A true privilege.

The remaining 21 did a bus trip to Coral Bay for the day which included lunch and a glass bottom boat trip to view the coral and fish life. On our return to the resort, Jan had organised a feast of local banana prawns for our customary happy hour. Dinner that night was at Pinocchio's Restaurant at the resort, which concluded our time at Exmouth.

Mark and Jo Davey. Bonanza A36 VH-WBO

Wednesday 16 Jul 08: Carnarvon

The safari departed Exmouth at 10am and tracked coastal along the Ningaloo reef southbound for Carnarvon. There was much chatter on the numbers frequency 123.45 about who saw the most whales, manta rays and Kerry Duce even claimed a whale shark. The 8/8 blue we have had since leaving Kununurra turned to overcast with rain showers but fortunately the forecast 29kt southerly at Carnarvon didn't eventuate.

The bus tour of Carnarvon, a town of some 6,500 people (1/3 aboriginal), revealed some interesting features including the fact that 25% of Perth's vegetables are grown here, but tropical fruit and table grapes appear to be just as important. We had lunch outside at the delightful Rivergum Cafe (lots of bougainvilleas and hibiscus) on the riverbank of the wide, dry Gascoyne River which seemed to run upside down as they irrigate the crops from water under the river. We continued our tour driving over a bridge designed to have water flow over it rather than under it and an enormous communications dish.

Keith Russell (aka Mr Iceman) organised a visit to the crab factory which was quite fascinating, thanks Keith. I think it had fairly recently been automated and the staff had reduced from 25 to 7. It processes 50 crabs a minute, the best crabs are shrunk wrapped at 38 crabs per minute, and the others (approx 30%) are put through a machine to separate the shell from the meat. Nothing is wasted, the shells are crushed for cardosan to produce glucosamine - 1kg crab shell yields 1/2 kilo cardosan, and the water used to cook the crabs is used in the production of crab stock. It takes 20 minutes from go to woe.

In the evening most of us had a very pleasant dinner at the motel and some who couldn't resist went back to the wharf area probably for crab.

Irene and Brian Kelly. Bonanza A36 VH-BBG

Thursday 17 Jul 08: Carnarvon to Paraburdo.

The morning started with a rousing rendition of "HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU" to Debby Smith en route to the airport. After a 90 minute flight over a lot of nothing, we arrived at Paraburdo, VH-CHB, also known as "Tail End Charlie" bringing up the rear. Unfortunately, the bus arrived around 1 hour later which gave the Paraburdo Ladies Knitting Group time for a brief meeting.

Next was a tour of the Mount Tom Price mine where we saw lots of big Euclid trucks and we almost ended up in a blast site.

We then continued on to Karijini National Park along 28 km of very corrugated track during which time the bus started to fall apart. We were all pleased when we finally reached the Eco Resort which consisted of loops of safari tents, some of which were quite a walk from the dining area and bar.

Dinner was a real surprise. We all had to hand in our dinner order when we checked in, but none of us knew that most meals came raw to cook yourself. Jo Davey was first to receive hers and was heard to exclaim "this steak is cold. Big Al tried several orders and ended up having sticky date pudding for dinner as there was no Crème Brulee.

Friday 18 Jul 08: Karijini National Park.

After our bus from yesterday wore out, we had a change of bus and went on a trip to four gorges. First was Hancock Gorge followed by Joffre Gorge with its waterfall and green water, then Knox Gorge followed by a picnic lunch at Dale's picnic area. After lunch we took a short stroll to Circular Pool. - Another breathtaking sight. This was followed by Fortescue Gorge and falls and a few steps to Fern pool for a dip in the cool water. From here it was back to camp to wash down the dust with a few beers. A pleasant evening wining and dining followed with most of us now used to cooking our own. The most memorable thing about our lovely tent accommodation was the outdoor ensuite – no roof and bloody cold.

Keith & Kerry Duce. Bonanza A36 VH-LIG

Saturday 19 Jul 08: Paraburdoo to Shark Bay and Denham

This morning started a bit cold. Weather by Keith Duce and Petar Novakovic. One hour bus ride to Paraburdoo then a two hour flight to Shark Bay and Denham. Bus ride to Monkey Mia then a sunset cruise on the Aristocat. A few dolphins in the bay as we were boarding but nothing further out. This evening we dined at the Old Pearler Restaurant which is the only restaurant in the world to be built predominantly from sea shells. An Englishman by the name of Tim Hargreaves who in 1974 took 3-4 years culling and laying the shell blocks. Sleepers used for the doors and window frames were originally cut for the Kalgoorlie railway but used instead on the Carnarvon jetty. The tables were made from timber salvaged from Peron Station shearers quarters. An early night after wining and dining on crayfish. Pam and Alan Taylor Malibu VH-JVX.

Sunday 20 July 08: Shark Bay to Kalbarri

Today started as usual with a clear sky, but a bit windy, with 18-25knots from the East. The bus to the airport departed at 9.00am and 9.20am, for the 40 minutes plus flight to Kalbarri.

A bit of help was required to get most of the aircraft onto the hardstand for start up, with Ron Dickinson taking a fall, but with no apparent injury. A reasonably bumpy cross wind departure saw our 10yr old with a towel firmly placed over her head, no doubt using the premise "if I cannot see it, it's not a problem" The towel was later removed without fuss.

Most chose the longer way down the coast, with an initial course west to Steep Pt (Westernmost point of Australia), and thence a generally low level flight south bound over water. A lot of chatter as to the whereabouts of whales, between aircraft ensued. As with previous legs, some magnificent coastline was enjoyed by all.

Ron's fall must have had some affect, as Aylsa promptly advised him that the call sign he used for one of his position reports was from an aircraft they had flown 30 years ago, but the error was disregarded by most of us who have enough trouble properly using our current call sign anyway.

Arrival at Kalbarri was a good opportunity to update our advanced cross wind landing skills, and with the wind sock parallel to the ground, getting the nose mostly in line with the strip as the wheels touched down was achieved, but with a somewhat muted round of applause from the crew.

On arrival, the group split. Some to go to see the Gorges, others, who were "Gorged Out", chose to chill out, or walk around town. Kalbarri is a very attractive small town, not unlike many to be found on the east coast.

But there is only one Finlay's BBQ Restaurant, which was indeed the main reason for our visit. A great evening it was, despite the brisk outdoor dining, and having been warned to expect attitude from the owner, we were somewhat disappointed at his relatively good behaviour on the night.

For \$20 for the main dish, a mixed seafood plate was excellent value combined with the round of Damper contributed by Keith Duce. The kids finished the meal with Apple Crumble & Ice Crème, whilst a good few of the ladies chose a round or two of B52 Shooters to finish up. Say no more!

Greg, Julie, Rachel and Lauren Tom. Bonanza A36 VH-WDW

Monday 21 July 08: Geraldton.

The group was looking eagerly to a three night stay. The previous one night stays were exhausting; Kalbarri had been a great stopover and the most scenic seaside town imaginable. The Cessna pilots Steve and Peter were dismayed to find entry had been made to their aircraft. Luckily nothing was taken or damaged, but a little unnerving. Good flying weather again with the group arriving in close formation to the dismay of the SkyWest Fokker who was treated to a go-around by an aerial survey Duke.

A very busy touring schedule started with a visit to a huge wind farm. These massive structures with turbines reaching 220 kph at the tips, generating electricity for the area and supplying surplus electricity for the power grid. A stop at the leaning trees kept the cameras busy... trees growing horizontally due to the consistently strong winds. On the way home we had time to call into two taverns where we improved the local economies. Keith Russell took us to the local ice works, a massive automated ice outlet and next door crayfish storage rooms where we saw thousands of cases of seafood worth millions of dollars; we were pleased to exit the -30 degrees storage areas. A local pearl retail shop attracted the girls inside and our cash reserves dwindled further. A night of fun at a local restaurant organised by Kerry Duce had the group in raucous laughter. No one was allowed to say the word "FLYING" or lose a point. Trivial fun and great entertainment.

Other places to visit were the HMAS Sydney Memorial which was very impressive and moving and to see the names of the 645 lost sailors in our worst

maritime war loss. The Geraldton Museum was another interesting visit; hours can be spent seeing the history of the area where scores of shipwrecks have occurred in particular the story of the Batavia. Geraldton is a progressive and scenic town steeped in history. Only 55 nm offshore is the Abroholis Islands attracted the group to either fly themselves or take a charter flight to explore the area. As we walked to our dinner venue on the final night of our stay in Geraldton umbrellas were up as the rain clouds appeared. Was the wonderful run of perfect weather about to end as we looked to our next flight to Kalgoorlie on Thursday. David, Ann and Chantelle McDonald. Bonanza A36 VH-FMD

Thursday 24 Jul 08: Kalgoorlie.

Another early start. Our bus collected us at 7.30am for our departure from Geraldton. The strip was wet but minimal wind, sunny with very little cloud. We pulled the planes onto the bitumen and took off at approximately 8.30am, making sure to avoid the “rings of fire” laser beams which were the restricted area for national security. (Spy station)

Jo Davey debuted on the airwaves on this leg of the trip and the Malibu beat the Cirrus to Kalgoorlie! We arrived about 11.00am and refueled. The Duce's, Taylor's and Gordon's who had all arrived early organized a taxi into town to the motel while the rest of us waited for the bus. Ron and Alysa had some trouble starting their plane after re-fuelling, everyone helped push them, but it is helpful to have fuel turned on!

We left the airstrip at about 12.30pm, picked up the others from the motel on the way and went onto a tour at the Mining Hall of Fame. Had some really nice pies for lunch there and watched a gold pour demonstration but the underground tour wasn't available due to machinery breakdown. The Museum has a gallery and educational exploration zone for kids as well as a garden of remembrance to celebrate the many cultures that worked together to develop our mining industry.

We were allowed to wander around the many heritage buildings for about an hour during which time Jo Davey enjoyed her panning for gold which resulted in about 5 flakes for her efforts! Then it was onto “The Super Pit”. Very impressive large hole in the ground about a kilometre long and 450 metres deep, where they pull out \$3 million of gold per day. The large trucks at the bottom looked like Tonka toys, couldn't fit the whole pit in a photo. We had a group photo taken by the bus driver in the yellow scoop they use, which holds approximately 60 tonne at time!

After a short while we then toured the towns of Kalgoorlie and Boulder, the main street has some very old buildings dating back 100 years and we also saw the bordello district and skimpy bar areas. Then it was back to the motel to check in and unpack and then walked to dinner at Judd's Kalgoorlie Hotel. We were seated upstairs on an enclosed verandah with a set menu but very nice. After

dinner the Taylor's, Gordon's & Nokakovic's went to check out the skimpy bars! We wondered home, were entertained once again by Len's guitar. Another day done & dusted. Debbi and Peter Janssen.

Friday 25 July 08: Esperance:

Arrived in Esperance from Kalgoorlie to a chilly 13c. All aircraft refuelled for our departure on Sunday homeward bound. Our coach driver collected our luggage for the short journey to our accommodation staying at the Country Comfort Inn on the Esplanade overlooking the Port of Esperance. A quick lunch a short stroll away in Downtown Esperance was enjoyed by all. Chris our coach driver gave an interesting commentary of the surrounding areas visiting a wind farm which generates power for the local area. We travelled 50 km of picturesque and rugged rocky outcrops of stunning Le Grand Beach enroute to Lucky Bay for a brief stopover. On return to the Comfort Inn we enjoyed a few well deserved drinks and nibbles. A quick freshen up and a short walk to the Bonaparte Seafood Restaurant for a fabulous feast, good company and fine wines. Yet another enjoyable day in the great outdoors of WA.

Margaret and Steve Roberts. Cessna 210 VH-HWP

Saturday 26 July 08: Esperance.

9.00am aboard the SeaBreeze for a scenic morning cruise amongst the magnificent islands of the Recherché Archipelago. Captain Steve gave a commentary on the shipping wharfs which export sulphur, wheat, minerals, canola oil etc. The port of Esperance being the deepest port in Southern Australia. Sited bottlenose dolphins, common dolphins, fur seals, sea lions, Cape Barren Geese, white breasted sea eagles & other seabirds.

Stopped off at Woody Island for morning tea and a short guided bushwalk.

The finale dinner was held at the Loose Goose Restaurant. Featuring main 'Pigs Nibbles' and dessert 'Choc Orange Goose Mouse.

The night was completed with presentations of appreciation to Peter & Judy Gordon and Keith Russell. We were entertained by Len on his guitar to the tunes Keith Russell 'The Ice Man' and Judy Gordon 'Read your Sheets'

The night was completed with a fines session to raise money for Angel Flight with \$315.00 being the final amount. Thanks to Keith, Judith and Peter for a great and memorable trip.

Peter & Jackie Zipf. Cessna 182 RG VH-PJZ

Sunday 27 Jul 08: Homeward Bound

Sunday 27 July 08, at Esperance and it was time to go home. There were hugs and handshakes all round as the WA Safari adventurers split up to head essentially east but by several different routes.

In VH-MMK our destination was Lilydale with the trip spread over two days. For day one we chose initially a low level coastal route with refuel stops at Caiguna and Ceduna and an overnight at Port Lincoln.

We wandered over the many picture-postcard islands east of Esperance at varying heights, then settled down to hug the coastline just off the cliffs. Suddenly Joanne said, "Those rocks seem to have tails, I think they are whales!" Sure enough those slow-moving rocks did have tails and some were even breaching. We dropped down lower to enhance a great sighting of about 10 mature humpback whales plus a couple of calves.

Of course we had to boast about our find and called up anyone who could still hear us on the chat channel to let them know. Smugly we thought, "No one will be able to top this sighting." WRONG

After a brief refuelling stop at Caiguna (with Avgas at \$2.50 a litre) we climbed up to head again more or less coastal with a view to determining if we could bypass Ceduna and go straight on to Port Lincoln. That plan got shot to pieces when Mark called up to tell us that if we really wanted to see a decent-sized pod of whales we should head for Nullarbor.

The temptation was too much, we HAD to see them. Again we dropped down lower and in the Fly Neighbourly Sanctuary at the Head of Great Australian Bight we found them, perhaps 40 in all including many mothers with calves.

Finally we had to concede that our primary objective was not to watch whales but to head east. Now a Ceduna fuel stop had become essential so after a quick call there it was on to Port Lincoln. We made it about 15 minutes before last light and at least we didn't have to secure the aeroplane in the dark.

The next day was IFR on to Lilydale with an early afternoon arrival. So what did we have to show for our trip? A lot of great memories – and a very dirty aeroplane.

Annette, Joanne and David Donnelly. Bonanza A36 VH-MMK

OFFICIAL SONGS OF THE WA2008 SAFARI

ODE TO KEITH RUSSELL (Apologies to Mr Sandman)

MR ICEMAN,
FREEZE US A CRAY,
OR MAYBE A CRAB FROM SOME OTHER BAY.
SHOW US THE SIGHTS OF THE GREAT WA,
FROM KUNNA TO ESPERANCE, CAVOK ALL THE WAY.

MR ICEMAN,
YOUR KNOWLEDGE ASTOUNDS,

ON ICE, FISH OR TCAS, IT KNOWS NO BOUNDS
WHILE LEADING THE GROUP DOWN THE WEST AUSSIE COAST
YOUR PROMISE OF A GREAT SAFARI PROVED NO IDLE BOAST.

MR ICEMAN,
BUS TOURS EVERY DAY,
A COMMUNITY SERVICE FOR WHICH WE ALL PAY,
AND WHEN FINALLY WE DINE, ALTOGETHER WE PRAY
AT LAST WE,LL TASTE THAT ELUSIVE CRÈME BRULEE

MR ICEMAN,
WHAT A WONDERFUL FLIGHT
WE'VE FLOWN, DRUNK AND DINED WITH ALL OF OUR MIGHT
AND AS THE TRIP ENDS, WE ALL MUST AGREE,
LET,S START TO PLAN THE NEVER ENDING SAF-A-RI

**ODE TO JUDY GORDON
(Apologies to The Beatles)**

WHEN WE FIND OURSELVES IN TIMES OF TROUBLE, JUDY GORDON
COMES TO US,
SPEAKING WORDS OF WISDOM,
READ YOUR SHEET.

AND IN OUR HOURS OF DARKNESS, SHE IS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT
OF US,
SPEAKING WORDS OF WISDOM
READ YOUR SHEET

READ YOUR SHEET,
READ YOUR SHEET,
READ YOUR SHEET,
READ YOUR SHEET,
SPEAKING WORDS OF WISDOM, READ YOUR SHEET

AND WHEN THE BROKEN HEARTED PEOPLE FLYING IN THE GROUP
AGREE,
THERE WILL BE AN ANSWER,
READ YOUR SHEET

ALTHOUGH WE MAY BE PARTED, THERE IS STILL A CHANCE WE MAY
AGREE,
THERE WILL BE AN ANSWER,
READ YOUR SHEET

READ YOUR SHEET,
READ YOUR SHEET,
READ YOUR SHEET,
READ YOUR SHEET

THERE WILL BE AN ANSWER,
READ YOUR BLOODY SHEET

Lyrics by Mark Davey.
Music by Len McKeown.

Article written by Safari Participants.
Photography by Jo Davey.