

Edward River to Gunbower Island, Koondrook.

Wednesday 24th

I packed up and stopped at the showers on the way out. I used the GPS to find Bendigo Bank ATM in Deniliquin, and also Coles. Then I decided to drive back to Pretty Pine to replace a couple of my lost photos – it was only 16km north of Deniliquin. Used the GPS just for practice and set it to go to Pretty Pine Hotel. The next thing I know I'm heading south. I stopped and cancelled the route on the GPS and set it up again – same result – head south (about 5km). So I did just to see where it was taking me. "In 800 metres turn left and your destination will be on the left." It was a tiny little dirt road in the middle of nowhere and just flat paddocks as far as the eye could see. Navman sure cocked up on this one. I then chose to go to the *town* of Pretty Pine and this time we went straight north 16km to the town – and the hotel. This is actually not the first error I've detected in this GPS – quite often it is showing the incorrect speed limit.



If you are ever near Deniliquin and looking for a meal I would recommend this hotel. And I would recommend the FourPost caravan Park – if you can find it.

Anyway it was then back to Deniliquin and found some cheap diesel – the first time I've refueled since Friday evening. The fuel economy is pretty good – 767.1km using 51.13L of diesel. That's 15km to the L, or 6.7L for 100km. And the tank wasn't empty. I have to say that is way way better than the old Hilux.

I like to see these signs.



Gunbower Island is in the Murray River and is a long island with various bridges onto it. I went over the one right in Koondrook but the camp site I was going to use had just been taken and they were still setting up. The tracks are not crash hot in this part so I went back out again and along the highway to the road into the canoe trail – good all weather roads.









I went past my normal spot and camped at another one next to Gunbower Creek. Had lunch – ham and cheese on toast and then a small after dinner nap. Then I heard a couple of big vehicles pull up close by and some loud female voices and unloading noises. Then a petrol generator started up less than 10 metres from where I was. I've struck these absolutely bloody ignorant type of people before so I was packed up in 10 minutes and went further along the road. There is kilometres of creek to camp next to, dozens and dozens of places to camp. I found one that even still had firewood left by the last campers and set up there. The two big campervans could have easily parked in here away from everyone and made all the noise they wanted to.

