



Heading off to Stawell, over the mountains and over the clouds to get good height



Lunch at Stawell.... Or "Stay Well" as Daphne prefers to call it



Big babies and little babies... all sharing the same space at YSWL



Who said "clear prop"?



Our backdrop.... Were we really there? Seems so long ago now!



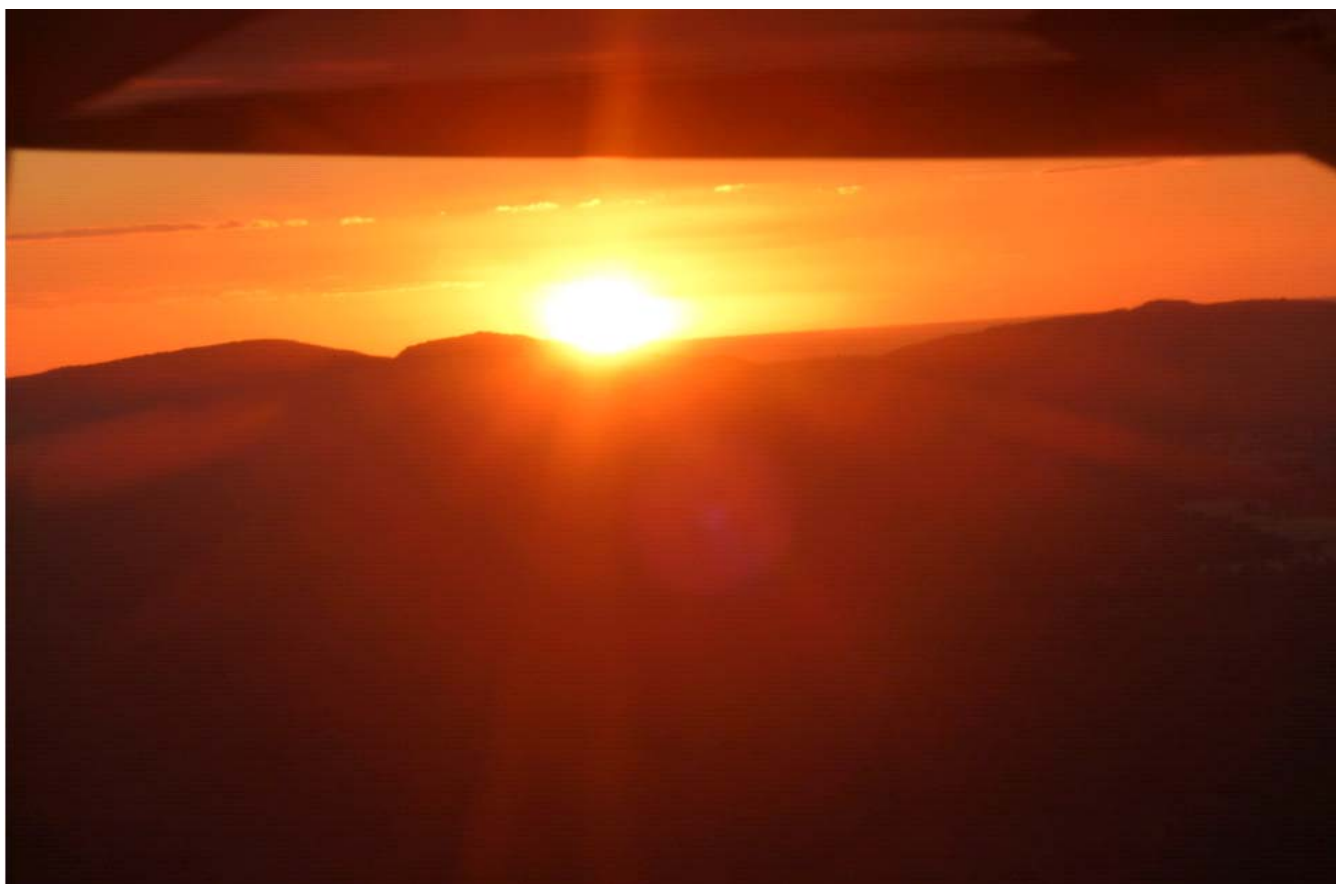
Some unexpected visitors arrived... is that Judy and John? Everyone engrossed in maps - where are we?



Best laid plans go astray... Helen and I are held up for our evening flight by a flat tyre



But it's ok... there are plenty of "willing" helpers!



And it was worth it for the money shots



The sun setting on one side and the full moon rising on the other... and yes we were in before last light