

A Little Further North

Starting to warm up up here we are now in tee shirt and shorts country.

Lying in bed last night, as you do, I was thinking I'll soon have to break out those great lightweight cotton Steve Urwin style safari shirts. The ones that Jen spotted at BCF at Mc Graths Hill on special at 75% off. That means they were only like \$12 each and just perfect for the steamy climes around Cape York. You know the ones with the little tabs to hang essential stuff like compass, sextant, theodolite or whatever and ventilated mesh sections to let the nasty sweaty odours out and the cool breezes in. They come in a lovely shade of khaki or olive green. These shirts have everything, various sized pockets for all your neat hiking stuff, little tabs for hooking more stuff on, even spare buttons. They are just about the best protection from the hot sun SPF 1000 or some such technical qualification. On top of that you get that great feeling of being an explorer/adventurer in your own right, a feeling of indestructibility (provided you stay away from stingrays). People look at you when you're in a shirt like this and whisper, "that guys a pro" or "he's been to the pole" or "didn't I see him on T.V." or "let's see if we can get an autograph".

Imagine... Broad brimmed hat, sun glasses, pro hiking boots, pure wool hiking socks, heavy duty hiking shorts to just below the knee, compass, telescope, khaki water bottle, stubble on chin , a look of confident determination and to top it all off "The Shirt".

Well I guess it just wasn't meant to be.

On the upside the shirts will still be nice and new and clean and pressed when I get home and take them out of the wardrobe where I left them.

Anyway I like tee shirts.

Picture of shirt with some
detail missing ...

