

Jungle to Dunes Trip on Saturday 20th October

Participants

Roger and Jill (trip leaders)

Ian and Rhonda

Neville and Kerry

Simon and Kathy

Paul and Wendy

Fitzy and Michelle

Newbe (Paul)

Carl and Colleen

Well the meeting place was at Wiseman's Ferry on the Saturday morning at 8.30am. As you might have guessed we were the last to arrive except for Roger and Jill who played the trip leaders trump card so they do not have to write the report. We left Wiseman's at 9.00am after waiting for the ferry we took of in formation towards St Albans. Roger and I had planned a possible new track off to the left just after St Albans that would take us another way onto the Boree Track instead of following the main track/dirt road to Buckety where would turn left and head to Wollombi.

After taking the un-tested new short cut we realised it was an error as we were on a different one to the one we planned, so we headed back and carried on up towards Mongo camping site for a toilet break for the ladies. We headed a bit further up the track and then took a track to the right onto the Old Great Northern Road where we went as far as it let you and we had a coffee break.

We then headed onward at a fair pace as we were running late as we wanted to get to the Wollombi pub for 12.00pm for an early lunch, and to pick up copious supplies of the Jungle Juice for the evening around the camp fire.

After lunch we headed back down the road towards Buckety and then we headed off left to cut across to the Wattagans on the Wattagan Creek Road. A little way down the road we decided to air down as it was getting a little bumpy, so we all went about deflating our tyres all except Newbie who was pumping air into the front tyre, after which he explained that it had a slow puncture and has had for a while. Ian didn't disappoint either he picked up a screw or nail in the tread of his front tyre so he decided to pull out his shiny new ARB tyre repair kit and plug the tyre. He plugged it and had finished before we had all let our tyres down. What a good example our driver trainer is.

Anyway off we went up and across the Wattagans past the pines camping spot that we stayed a month earlier when Chris ran a weekend trip up in the Wattagans. We then descended down towards Cooranbong where Ian heard an unusual knocking sound coming from the front of his Rodeo, this is where he got his socket set out and removed the broken off shocker, we all aired back up for the quick blast we were about to do on the hard stuff.

We all got going again and headed back to the F3 Freeway and went straight to Stockton Beach Anna Bay entrance where people aired down again and we made our way into the dunes for a campsite for the evening.

Well we set up camp Ian managed a quick fishing session as we all cooked up for the well earned evening meal. The camp fire was lit and the drinking of the jungle juice started.

The Sunday morning was a scorcher, we packed up camp and got ready for the Stockton Beach cleanup which started at 9.00am.

That's all from me
Carl and Colleen.