

Burralow Getaway– Saturday Night July 5th 2008

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Participants: the families who made it all worthwhile
Andrew & Lucia Fox - Trip Leader Team
Jill and Roger Sheath
Jenny, Rick and Elaine Vey-Cox and Sonia
Chris and Mary Keys



This was the second of our club outings to have been decided from a Monday Club meeting, with just rewards to those members who were able to drag themselves to the lower Blue Mountains for an overnight camp. Bring on the cold, hot food, the fire, the beers and muscat, with a good “cuppa” at the camp fire.

Probably the most varied start to an outing that I have ever experienced with a mix up of arrivals and meeting points.



- The Vey-Cox family going direct to the camp site at 2.30 pm was a good move with Rick frightening off the Discovery Club for a prime camping position with an enclosed fireplace and only a short walk to the ablutions block.
- Arrival at the Opal Museum at North Kurrajong, by the Keys 3.30 pm as appointed,
- The Fox's (trip leaders) waiting at Richmond RAAF base information centre wondering where the others were.
- And the Sheaths turning up on time at the Richmond meeting point but not certain if on time to meet at Richmond, or if half an hour late to meet at the Opal Museum.

Following a brief radio chat we all gathered and headed down Burrell Road in a trailer procession, Fox with a trailer of timber to burn, and the Sheaths and Keys each with their camper trailers in tow.

The drive down the 6.3 kilometres to the camp area was, I am glad to say uneventful, and we were greeted at the end by the Vey-Cox clan bearing warm smiles and a waiting fire.

It did not take long to set up the newly arrived campers, to ready the beds and check out who's got what new gadgets. Roger Sheath came to Lucia Fox's aid by inflating her bed, something to do with Andrew's battery being flat.

With the fire loaded up and encircled by chairs we all settled into a leisurely evening of shared good company. The evening temperature was mild with clear star filled sky that capped a valley of high dark walls and relative silence. Complete peace is probably the best description. By morning we all felt we had been away for days.

Sunday morning was to be a slow start with no one feeling like making much of a move. We all looked around and noted areas to be explored and decided today was not to be the day. Breakfast, then we moved into several huddles to discuss future trip destinations and to pick up on conversations from the night before - bake a damper, eat apple cake and wash it all down with a few more "cuppas". We even scored a short visit from Leona Wade and Brian Webster (Brian had worked all night).



Once deciding to break camp the destination for the afternoon was the Kurrajong Radio Museum. A place we all admit to having travelled past and to have wondered what it was like and just kept going, but not today. So as not to take the gloss away from the experience of this true gem of history and nostalgia for other members

experiencing, suffice to say that next time you are travelling the Bells Line of Road call in. Meet the proprietor Ian and wife Pat and let them show you this treasure.

We left the Radio Museum as the end of the trip with rain setting in and thunder in the background. A special thank you to all who made the weekend escape an undertaking that we all agreed will be a repeat for that last minute getaway.