



# Brasserie reccie

## Brassiere Reccie Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> Feb

Attendee's  
Sweetnam Family  
Michie Family  
Glenn Evans  
Glen & Kim Coddington  
Simon & Kathy (soon to be) Hirshbein  
Stan & Noelene Kynoch

Because it was a day trip, the Michie's and Sweetnam's decided to head up Saturday morning to make a weekend of it. The original plan was to look for some more challenging tracks before heading back to Stop Sign Hill where we got stuck for 5 ½ hours last December. This time Lachlan was returning with his new, armoured and locked Hilux so the challenge was set...

And as it turns out that is exactly what we did, heading up Bell's and turning in at the ZigZag we warmed up with some powerline tracks before looping around onto a nice Grade 5 we had seen last July but decided not to attempt. We walked and talked about how to attack the track while Bronwyn set up the camera ready for the attempts. We worked our way taking our time, with the only real damage to my \$8 flares as I dragged them along one of the ruts.

From here we turned back onto the powerline track heading up towards Slippery Rock. Lachlan made it up quite easily but I struggled with the ruts deeper than last time we came through with Chris. Some track building and guidance from Lachlan got me up and in the spirit of the day, we both

decided to drive up Slippery Rock – fun ☺

We continued on a bit further and stopped for lunch at the bottom of one of the tracks that saw us climb down a nice decent and park in the shade for a nice break. James got Tom out (his remote control car – also lifted and locked like the Hilux) – must run in the family, and the kids had a nice play while the adults relaxed and prepared for the next challenge.

After lunch we took our time getting out as the tracks were very soft and boggy, I warned Lachlan about some the trees as I then went into the very same one in reverse (nice new battle scar) and then we were off for the final challenge of the day. We headed over to Stop Sign Hill and made the decent down the four levels straddling the massive rut at the bottom, turned around and started heading straight back up.

That's when we got struck again, after a couple of attempts on different line, Lachlan ended up in a dodgy position with car sitting across the rut with a wheel in the air. We secured the car, got the family out and set up a winch pull up the bottom section. I then came up, got stuck, different front wheel in the air, set up the winch pull and up we went. I am proud to say that in the spirit of the Olympics, we improved our personal best from 5h 31m to 1h 13m. The girls also improved the PB's knocking off the first bottle of wine in about 4 minutes at the top of the hill...

After that, we were well and truly done. We headed off to Hartley where we stayed at the Glenroy cabins for the night. We got in about 5pm and gave the kids a run around while we had happy hour and started a nice little fire. We remembered





that Glenn Evans was suppose to join us for the weekend, but decided to attend the wedding of one of Margaret's friends from Netball – nice choice. We decided to send him some of the photo's from the day, but some of his replies were less than pleasant. One of our SMS's was simple:

- Beer for the weekend away - \$50
- Petrol driving Grade 5's all day - \$40
- Accommodation for Sat night - \$85
- Knowing Glenn is at a Netball garden wedding instead – PRICELESS

After that he stopped talking to us, so it was dinner, showers and off to bed, ready to meet the others for the Reccie on Sunday.

We got away early in the morning and stopped at McD's so the kids could run around in the playground for an hour before we headed past State Mine Gully Rd to meet the others. As I was the last one there (10m behind Lachlan) I got to do the report, but all is fair. We had a quick meeting to outline the plan for the search. Everyone aired down, the Simon aired back up as his Stauns had flattened his tyres, and eventually we were off.

We headed down towards the old Brassiere site before turning off and heading right towards Wattle Ridge Rd. We split into two groups with the Coddingtons and Grumpy Glenn heading off with Simon and Kathy to check out one area, and Stan & I following Lachlan off to check out another. As a responsible trip leader, I decided I should not really navigate to save time and effort, so we worked our way down looking for possible sites.

Unfortunately, the only viable site we found was the alternate Brassiere site used a few years ago. At least we can report it is in reasonable condition, but that was all we could find. We looked until lunch when we radioed the others and organised to meet at B2 for lunch. We had a nice relaxing lunch as we all agreed that there was not much here for us. Glenn, Glen & Kim had stopped at Buralow on the way up and filled us in on that as a possibility as well before we decided to head back to the original Brassiere to see what was left.

This involved a nice climb up a soft rutty track before we worked our way back to the original site. When we arrived, it was disappointing to see that there was not much left. There are a few trees remaining but it is nothing to what it was. Some grub's have used it and left rubbish everyone so it was sad to see it in such a bad state.

From here we headed back to the ZigZag to air up and thought about heading to Buralow for a look but the weather was setting in and instead we split up and made our way home.

Thanks to everyone who came on Sunday to help with the Reccie (even Grumpy Glenn) who was actually hung over, for Lachlan for a great Saturday and the especially Bronwyn and Gis for putting up with us playing on StopSign Hill again.

Cheers

Ben

