

Glen Davis Easter weekend



Participants

Craig, Fran, Shane, Casey, Laura Upton
Carl, Colleen Bleazard
Garry, Karen, Max, Alex Hodgson
Andrew, Kathy, Hamish, Kendal Reeves
Alan Willingale

The weekend started by meeting up just out the other side of Lithgow at around 9.30am with the Uptons being the last to arrive with Allan waiting further down the road, from there we headed down the road to Capertee for a coffee break and pick up some ice. After a short stop we continued on to Glen Davis with no problems as yet but as we were soon to find out Andrews trailer tailgate (which has a mind of its own) decided that it had enough of being closed so it swung open revealing how smooth his slide out kitchen runners work with his kitchen now hanging out the back taking in the pleasant scenery, Soon he had the kitchen back in place with the tailgate now closed and latched properly.

We arrived at camp at around 11am with setting up camp taking a leisurely hour then it was time to all meet properly (as there were virgin club campers on the trip) and we had a drink and some lunch. After lunch the kids were ready

for a swim in the creek, we sent Andrew to do the lifesaving duties but when we realised he was fast asleep on the sand we had to send in replacements, and the kids were now safe again. After the swim it was back to camp to get the fire going and answer the call of happy hour, once happy few hours were over we all went our separate ways for dinner then meet back at the fire for the rest of the evening where Andrew proceeded to fall asleep again, after a few more hours we all called it a night so we woke up Andrew and sent him off to bed (there was a few who said leave him there, i.e. Kathy but we woke him anyway). All good day 1.

DAY 2

Well it was a nice chilled out start to the day with the sun rising over the escarpments casting a shadow over the campsite while we had breakfast. It was decided last night we would leave at 10am for our drive to Dunn's Swamp where we would have a few hours chilling out and let the kids have swim in the water while the adults chatted and took photos etc. Colleen decided she wanted to stay back at camp and write some songs so I jumped in with Alan for the day. So we were off, the dust was

pretty bad for the first 15kms or so and we were tail end Charlie, well it wasn't long before a call came over the radio that we had to stop as Andrew hadn't tied down his roof rack bag and it was coming off the roof of his Patrol. So up he climbed and tied it all down as it was almost empty with all the stuff back at the campsite. We were off again and not much further down the road Andrew came over the radio again that the bag was loose again and banging on the roof of the car, we caught them up just as he was finishing and climbing back in the car.

Dunn's Swamp was about 20kms further down the track, when we eventually got there it was packed with a sign on the main road saying access to day visitors only camping full. The water looked very inviting but only the kids got wet this time. We had lunch at midday and Alan and I left early so we could do the old ruins at Glen Davis it started at 2pm with a guide for \$15.00 each adult. We arrived at 1.30pm and when I found out it was going to be 1.5 – 2 hours for the tour I bottled out and said I would go to the campsite and chill out with Colleen and get some damper going on the Cobb for happy hour. Alan dropped me off down the track and I walked the last 2kms and Alan went on the guided tour.

About 4pm Craig, Andrew and Gary arrived to start happy hour. Andrew was luck to make it as he overshot the turn of road by about 15 metres even though Craig's vehicle was parked in the turn off to mark it.

It was about 5.30 when Alan returned from his 2.5 hours tour, which he thoroughly enjoyed. Happy hour continued until we decided it was time to cook some dinner.

The fire was lit after dinner and we all sat in our chairs chatting and drinking until it was time to crash for the night. The weather had been awesome all day and the stars were out so it couldn't have gotten any better, the forecast was also good for the next day when we were going to Capertee National Park.

DAY 3

Well it was a predictable start to Easter Sunday. The Easter bunny had been and the kids were very impressed with what was left. Always a great site watching the eyes and mouths of the



kids when they see what was left. Weather was overcast but temperature was pleasant and good enough to plan a drive through Capertee National Park. Well we would go when we all got ready and that was a slow process with the lazy morning we were having.

Anyway, finally off at 10am with Carl and Colleen being the ones we had to wait for but probably because they were packing up to leave that afternoon once we had done our look around. Directions that were given were ambiguous at best but we finally found the road we wanted and entered the national park. It is a small park and one that I was advised did not allow camping but when we got to the bottom we found a marked camping area the size of about 10 football fields and only one person in the whole park was using these.

We did a few creek crossings and went from one side of the park to the other in about 30 minutes and decided to try to find a track that may allow

us to engage four wheel drive. No luck there but we did find a quiet creek to have lunch and of course the kids played in this the second we stopped the cars.

With this done, the Bleazards decided to leave for home while the rest of us looked for a track to play on. No luck once again but did find a very nice lookout. A few photos and off we went back to camp. Great timing for happy hour once again and for those that wanted to get some coals ready for a baked dinner. Also good timing for the 2 hours or so of storms we got and of course there was little to do in that time apart form drink. Relaxing to say the least.

And all this on a day that Andrew had no issues with vehicle or camper. We were surprised.

DAY 4

A little colder this morning but the sun was out so we all started to pack but very slowly so that

we could allow the tents to dry. Thank you for the sun this day as it saved a lot of hassles when we got home. We were all packed up at about 12pm so with a few good byes we all started to wander out and home. A fuel stop at Capertee and a bite to eat for some and we set our individual paces for the return the home.

What a great weekend. Relaxing to say the least and a camp site that is well worth the visit if you can convince all parties to rough it with the lack of facilities.

Craig Upton.

