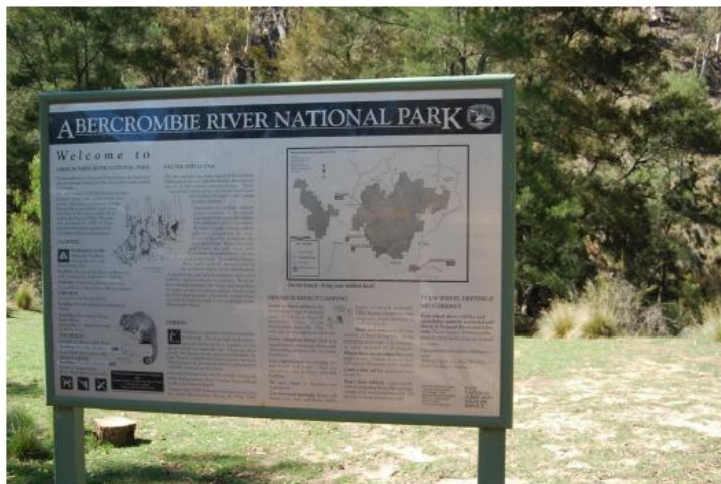


# Abercrombie

9 ~ 10<sup>th</sup> March



Set off meeting at the Historic Court house in Hartley - a tad disappointed that even though we arrived well in time to be the last link in the chain....!



After a 1 hour drive through Oberon we entered Abercrombie NP via Abercrombie FT.

First inspection of sites was the Sink Campground. Not entirely sure if the name assigned was due to the obvious and slightly peculiar sink that was strategically placed in the centre.





All tracks were relatively easy and straightforward enough, with the odd rut and small climb.

The Beach camp site was next on the list, with one side enclosed with cliff face and the other-side supposedly beach.

However due to recent flooding there was plenty of drift wood and derbies but the camping area would not have accommodated us all well.

However it made a nice spot for a lunch break and stretch.



To the kids delight, John tried his luck out on a spot of fishing. However, the catch of the day was only the local drift wood.

From here we set off to our proposed camp spot Silent Creek, only to find the campsite packed. So we made our way to the Licking Hole campsite. Relieved to find it completely empty and by far the most picturesque site we had seen over the day.



Kids were content to splash about in the brook whilst the adults set up camp and enjoyed some nibbles and a much earned vino.



Whilst enjoying the landscape and serenity- Stuart eagerly powered up his Nisan Patrol, using it as generator. It turned out he had borrowed a fridge from a mate that ran on a 240 watt and shortly before had purchased an inverter on his single starter battery.

It appears Stuart was concerned about us leaving him stranded alone in the woods.

A quick investigation revealed that the fridge was an old Engel fridge and after the group's assurance of jumper leads, snatch straps, and willingness to help, we all could go back to the serenity of our bush setting.



The following days departure was 9:30 -attempting an un-named fire trail to find out whether the gate at the other end was locked or not? However the attempt was aborted by trip leader Andrew after a couple of hundred metres of bush bashing and pin stripping as the track became very rutted.

We then made our way back to fire trail and on the way to the bitumen, we bumped into Chris, who to our surprise was hunting for his lost tent.



Shortly afterwards we exited Abercrombie and aired up and from here the trip had finished. It was a great trip however as usual not long enough.

