

# Mont Albion

Our fearless trip leader headed out to Irvinebank with Club in tow. To Mont Albion Station we go. (Oops rhyme Ouch).

Arriving at a dam, big, cool and beautiful. We find a spot, clear grass, glass and iron away and set up camp. The site we chose seemed to be an old pub. Lots of very old bottles and bits littered the ground but it was fascinating seeing what we found.

Before long a fast food outlet found us in the shape of Dave's Dodgy Kebabs and Hot Chips.

We headed out to explore and ended at the Mont Albion cemetery. Before long happy hour called and with the sun in the West we relaxed by the fire.

The next day we headed off to see if we could find the track to Emu Gorge. Map and GPS in Dave's hand and a call of "Trust Me" echoed over the hills. After a U turn or two and hill climb with great views we ended on the right track. One casualty isn't too bad Dave and we found the track.

Monday we headed out again searching for mines and found one but is it the right one. Doesn't matter. A great weekend.

