

# THE GWYDYR<sub>No20(JULY 2011)</sub>

## THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER OF THE GWYDYR MOUNTAIN CLUB

Well, we've enjoyed a month of lovely summer like weather and there has been lots going on and principally this month's BIG event has been the delayed Welsh 3000's, of which more later.....

I have had a couple of articles from members who have been away and so this month's newsletter is probably the biggest yet but it's mostly pictures and won't take long to work through ☺

One trip not mentioned in the last newsletter was Mike Mc's Thursday walk to Winter Hill. It was well attended and they enjoyed good weather and a cafe while doing a new route / circuit of the peak.

At the start of the month Ray Baines organised a Lakes trip, he provided the following :-

Just letting you know about the weekend walking and camping at Langdale Valley. Just Dave Grey and myself, we couldn't get on the site at Low Wray as it was full, so we stayed at Bays Brown Farm, Chapel Stile, Langdale Valley, a good site. The weather was brilliant and we had two very good days. On Saturday we left the campsite and walked onto Lingmoor Fell, Pike of Blisco, Crinkle Crag down the Band walk and back to the campsite, too tired to go to the pub (WTF..... Editor lol) so an early night after approx 9 hours walking. Sunday was another beautiful day so we left the campsite and walked to New Hotel, Harrison Sickle, Sergeant Man, Blea Crag, Castle How and down to Chapel Stile. We were able to walk from the site on both days.





I received the following email from Linda Gavin which will be of interest to most :-

Hi Allan,

Just to let you know we are now in Spain after spending the best part of 4 weeks travelling down here, camping along the way. We did some lovely walks in the area of Larrhau? in the French Pyrenees ( part of the GR10). Stunning scenery and a very good campsite, well worth a visit.

Camping in Spain is not so easy and also rather expensive.

Please give our best wishes to everyone.

Linda and Mike G x

On Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> July 2011, Mark Cashman and his lovely Chinese friend (Zoey) and I walked up to the impressive precipice of Clogwyn Du'r Arddu for a mooch round and a swim in the bitingly cold Llyn. Despite requests to show 'the full monty' as regards the pictures you will have to make do with the following.....



Mark in Llyn Du'r Arddu



A dry Chairman with Mark with a drier Zoey !



The stunning and impressive East Buttress 😊

We walked down the ill-frequented Cwm Brwyngog, which despite the occasional boggy section, dropped us off on the Llanberis Path and then back to Llanberis where an exceedingly hot car awaited us. A lovely meal was enjoyed in the Bryn Tyrch with Andy Odger and Phil Earl who had successfully climbed that classic V-Diff 'Outside Edge' in Cwm Silyn. Mark was on 'top-form' and managed to convince us that the night club in Llanrwst would be a good place in which to while away a few hours – it wasn't and a blearily eyed quintet returned to the Chapel at sometime just before 2.00am desperate for bed !

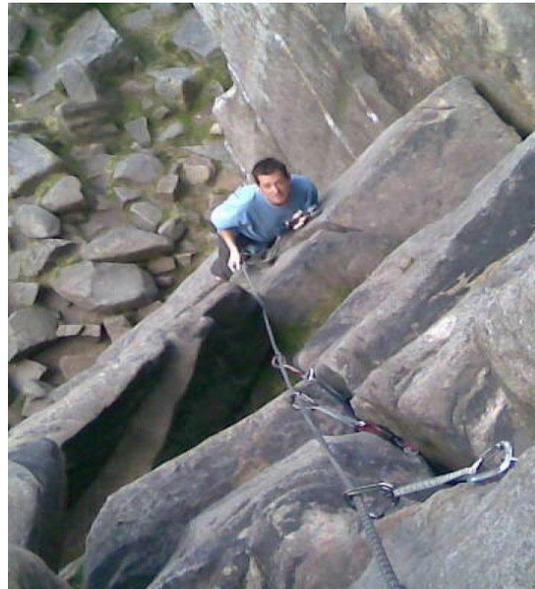
The same weekend as our 'shenanagins' was happening Nuala Dunn had a barbecue at her house and several members (both actual and prospective) attended a great weekend.





Teresa Peddie ( a prospective member) wrote :- ‘Saturday we all went along the Barmouth Estuary Mawddach trail, followed by swimming in estuary, and fantastic barbecue. Sunday most people had a relaxing day at the beach, Beth (another prospective –ed !) and I did Cadair Idris in the clouds!:-)

Next up was a cracking day out with me and Phil Earl having a rare quiet day on Stanage Edge popular end. My hand was still somewhat ‘delicate’ shall we say but we still managed a Cafe in Hathersage, seven great little climbs and a lovely pub on the way home in Disley not far from Lyme Park.



Next up was a brilliant and sadly, too short, trip to Scotland. Andy Odger, Neil Metcalfe, Teresa Peddie, Bethan Hines and I went to the Clachaig in Glencoe for the Friday night ‘celebrations’ with a ceildih band providing a musical backdrop to some silly drunken revellery. The following day most of us, accompanied by Andy Odger’s friends from the bonnie highlands, went up Ben Nevis in weather that could certainly have been better.



## The Clachaig and Ben Nevis ascent ☺



A clearly very thirsty Neil ☺



The Grog & Gruel in Fort William ☺



A Scotch Piper in Glencoe (with pants lol)



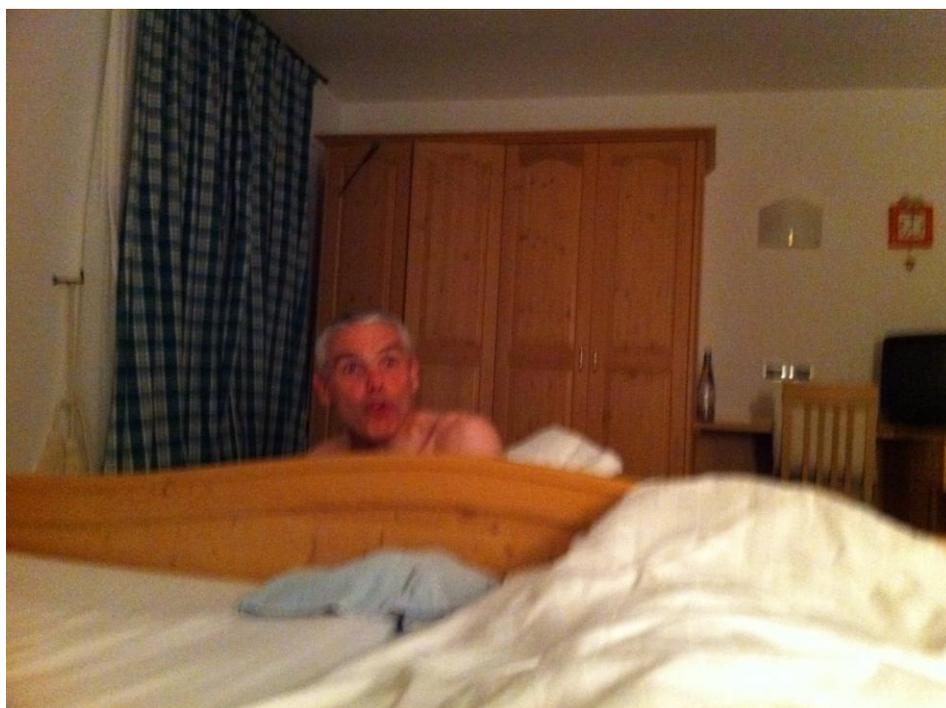
Inside the Drover's Inn – the best pub in Scotland

Andy Odger and Kev McEvoy had a fantastic trip to the Italian Dolomites with Colletts Mountain Holidays, a superbly run outfit and one that I heartily recommend to anyone who may consider such a trip. I've been there three times now any it's an incredible place and I've barely scratched the surface of the Via Ferrata's available. Katie Harris is going in August with Andy Odger etc and I look forward to an even more impressive report, anyway here's what Andy had to say :-

## Kevin & Andy's Dolomite Jolly !

The adventure started at 3 am Sat 18<sup>th</sup> June location my house , myself and kev set off for Leeds Bradford for 6am flight!!! We eventually landed at 10.05 local time at Venice Marco Polo airport. Bizarrely we had gone from a comfortable 12 degrees to balmy 28 degrees!! Anyhow we were collected after a brief wait and proceeded to Corvara and Chalet Verena our home in the midst of the incredibly pretty dolomites. The stark contrast from Italian villages on the Treviso side compared to the very Austrian/Bavarian order of the Dolomite region is unmistakable and had the locals been speaking only German instead of Italian and German you would have thought Italy was across an imaginary border.

Day one found us welcomed into the chalet by Colletts staff, who I have to say from start to finish where nothing short of amazing. Once we had settled into our room and were welcomed downstairs by the existing residents and chalet staff, Many beers were consumed pre dinner and the talk flowed easily. Kev and I hatched a plan to consume as much of the free wine with dinner as we could to use as an excuse for any failings on rock. Sat night was a staff night out but was first preceded by an acoustic set by some of Colletts staff and a good old sing song ensued. That evening Kev having elected to sleep in the Pullout bed rather than lay near me (Not next to!!!!) in the Austrian twin beds! Decided he was like a dog at the foot of my bed and proceeded to howl!!! see Pic



The next morning like spring chickens we flew down to breakfast and assessed the carnage of the staff night out the night before. We were so glad that some other guests appeared to be worse for wear than we were and put ours down to travel not alcohol. We had Signed up for a 3b Graded Via ferrata called Michielli Strobel named after a Friend of the Local guides who died in an accident (Thankfully not on this route) after a rather harsh and semi vertical approach (Think screed slope up from Belch Try fan to Gliders) we arrived at the base of the VF to find 50 !!! Yes 50 trainee alpi on an assessment. After a 40 min wait for them to clear the first Gully we decided to try another route

called Col de Bois in nearby Falzarago . This was also a 3B graded VF and was after an initial 10 -15 metre fight up a smooth as silk rock chimney the route eased out into a truly enjoyable climb .



Kev On Col de Bois



The Odge On Col De Bois

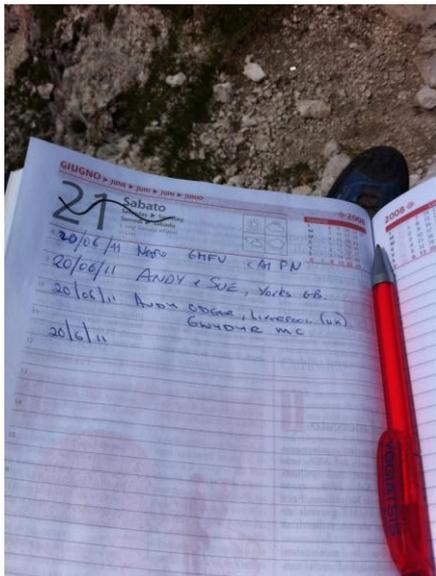
Day 2 saw us return to Strobel for a second attempt in 30 Degree heat (Seriously its higher than Nevis to start with how can it be so warm this high up!!!) After another walk up we arrived at the base of the Climb and thankfully it was now empty although rumours that the Alpi were still on last pitch became unfounded. We proceeded up this pleasant route and were astounded at the majestic views and exposure offered.



Yours Truly On Strobel



After stopping for lunch mid route we summited and filled in the Logbook for the climb



Having summited myself and Kev departed the main group and ran down the 600 metre scree slope well I got about 80 metres before Kev took me out with a boulder (My left Buttock will bear the scars for life Cheers Kev) once picked myself up and dusted down we continued until yep Kev did it again. This time we spilt off and I allowed kev a slight head start. Once we reached the very bottom we

were some Hour or so ahead of the rest so we encamped to the lovely beer garden and enjoyed some liquid refreshments.

Next day we Set out away from Colletts with a few people we had met and they tagged along as we appeared to know what we were doing!!(If only they knew) we set of to do the Highly Recommended and beautifully crafted and exposed Sandro Pertini a Grade 4C VF Having been forced to lead the route as I set off up and was enthralled immediately by the rock and the simply stunning scenery of the national park which the rocks are set in.



Sandro Pertini

We stopped midway for lunch and also due to Kev feeling a little uneasy (Not hung over) the 2 pitch was a slight scramble albeit at 2080 metres and led to a 4 metre Bridge with a sheer wall on the other side !!! A mere 800 metre drop opened up beneath your feet it was entertaining to some members of our party and terrifying to others (Colletts staff tell us the record for pull ups on the bridge is 5) we declined the challenge on the grounds of sanity and coaxed all across.



After the Bridge there was a section of approx 200 metres of fairly sustained climbing and then the summit was reached and we completed our Now legendary pose of success



After descending back into Selva we rounded the day off with copious amounts of free wine and beers

The following day saw us take on the Lagazuoi tunnels home of the Austrian and Italian army struggle during first world war. we opted for the cable car and arrived at a chilly 2733 msl and proceed to the Refugio for a refreshment after the tiring Journey in the cable car having decided that 3 Euros for a coffee was too pricey we set off for the Tunnels



Sign Just below Refugio the Refugio is 2852 msl



Kev and Me at start of Tunnels

We descended into the tunnels that the Italian army built with the plan to Blow up the Pre summit where the Austrian army were encamped thus controlling the pass and the villages around Cortina they did manage to reduce the mountain by a considerable 80 metre in the ensuing explosion but alas the Austrians had heard them coming and ran away lol. Anyhow it's a fascinating place and claimed over 60k lives in a period of 3 years!!! mainly due to avalanche and exposure!



Austrian army Gun position



Austrian army machine gun position



Italian army barracks and Tunnels near base of mountain

They had to ascend 1500 meters daily to resupply and carry all supplies and explosives whilst being shot at from above!!! Madness!!

We set off down to base of pass and using our canny mountain knowledge managed to make it into the Refugio just as an almighty thunderstorm took place with minutes to spare. When the Gwydyr want to stay Dry!!!!

The following day we set out to complete a route called Piz Da lech a grade 3b route on crumbly rock set at just over 2000 metres. In misty conditions we set off and enjoyed a steady rise with some interesting traverses in exposed positions



Kevin (Usain Bolt) on Piz Da Lech



Yep kev that a big drop behind you!!!



Ladder section of Piz Da lech



Me pushing that pesky Flake off

After reaching the summit in Hmmm building conditions we decided to have a group Photo



Shortly after the picture we decided hastened by the approaching storm to off the ridge but not before one final Photo (Ahhhhh Vanity eh?)



Summit of Piz da Lech

Once we reached the safety of the Corvara via Ski Lift and Cable car (It was bolting down)

We dried off and enjoyed a pub quiz (we were robbed of a contentious point BTW) and came 2<sup>nd</sup> but did win the Team name prize (Crinkly Bottomed rock botherers) Nice ring to it!!

The following day we set off to complete the last of our Via Ferratta called Brigata Tridentina a 3b grade. Owing to me feeling really unwell (Not whisky related Honest) I opted to go with the rear of our unguided group to pick up straggles lol. We completed the first few sections in misty but warm conditions and as we neared the break both my hangover (sorry illness) and the cloud lifted. a momentous route with a really airy traverses and majestic views of the valley below lifted our hearts and filled our lungs with cool mountain air.



Cool as a cucumber Kev on Tridentina



See its obvious im not well not Hungover

The route meanders up the face and leads to an airy bridge at 2534 metres with approx 1200 metres of drop below!! Entertaining under the best of conditions (You try it with double vision)



Bridge on Tridentina

After the bridge section it leads to a shortish section and a walk to Refugio at Top but (Yepo a group lunge photo beckoned)





Bridge across pass on Tridentina (Middle bar in pic)

After a descent on scree paths and snow we reached the sanctuary of the bar and despite a 445 is collection for our return Flight we partied until 2 am and had to say goodbye to our hosts and friends but rest assured

The Gwydyr will be back Just watch this space!!!!!!!!!!

I can heartily recommend the Dolomites even if it's just for the walks as the Scenery is outstanding and the place is just magnificent. Collets have to be one of the best organised holidays I've ever been on and they are excellent and great value for money.

Cheers for all that Andy and I echo your sentiments with regard to Collets – very good they are 😊

Andy and Kev are not the only members who have been on a foreign sojourn, Chris and Janet Harris went on the GR20 in the beautiful Mediterranean isle of Corsica. The GR20 is widely acknowledged as the most difficult of the 'GR' paths and Chris's description is well worth reading, so here goes :-

### **Corsica – The GR20**

(Le J-Air Van)

The route: From the NW to the SE of Corsica, starting and finishing a couple of miles inland. Navigation no problem, just follow the stripes of signal toothpaste. We used the Cicerone guide (Paddy Dillon) and really only needed a map of the whole of Corsica for transport around the island. We did it as 15 days walking, following the guide fairly closely. We did not have the energy to double up on sections or climb the odd extra mountain en-route. Most people found it necessary to include

one or two rest days. North versus South: The North (9 days) is amazingly tough walking, very remote and a lot of bare rock. The South (6 days) still includes some tough walking but is much greener with cool shade in the forests with dramatic rock formations. Most of the route is between 5000 and 7000 ft and the refuges are at 5000 to 6000ft, distance 118 miles and 44,000 ft of ascent and descent.



The Equipment: With our superlite Terra Nova tent I was carrying 10.5kg (plus water) and Janet 8.5kg (plus water). Our only food was Muesli for about 5 breakfasts and emergencies. Wherever possible we intended to enjoy the luxury of hotels – there are only 3 available out of the 15 nights. The light weight was essential. With so much scrambling with exposure, the rucksack just wants to pull you over the edge. The 44L Osprey talons are about as comfortable as you can get.

The Paths: When I say navigation no problem, that is only if you can work out a way over the boulders, slabs and rocks between the markers. The angle of ascent and descent makes both hard work and daily average is 3000ft up and 3000ft down. Most people we met agreed it was the toughest walking they had ever done.



Easy paths on the 1<sup>st</sup> day !

The Cirque de la Solitude (stage 4): Up at 5am, on the trail for 6am we arrived at the rim after a 2500 ft climb in the cool light of dawn, on what could actually be recognised as a path. It was amazing, 1000ft of almost vertical scrambling and sliding down on chains. A man in a French group managed to get nearly to the bottom of Cirque then stumbled, bounced a bit and twisted his ankle. A British Army guide checked him over, nothing broken but ankle swelling fast. Next thing we know a rescue helicopter comes in, drops paramedics, and then airlifts him out. Climbing out was hard work and a few more chains would have been nice. There is a lot of exposure.



Going Down



Climbing Out

The Refuges: Most people reckon the refuges are noisy, crowded and smelly in the dormitories. We took our trusty new tent, thermarests and down sleeping bags and slept very well most nights. This also means that you don't have to book in ahead at the refuges as the new rules state – they are, however, French rules and I believe flexible. The cooking and washing facilities are excellent with free gas so if we were to do it again we would probably take a couple of titanium pots and some emergency food. You can buy meals at all the refuges varying from 9€ to 20€. They can get a bit repetitive ie Pasta and sauce. The food for sale for cooking can be a bit basic – pasta, rice, tuna, sardines etc. oh and shrivelled sausages of course. The showers and toilets are grim – a nail to hang your clothes on would have been a luxury! Some refuges only have one shower and one toilet and we were in low season with about 50 people at most refuges, you can get 300 in high season. You cannot camp anywhere on the trail apart from at the refuges. Worst food: a large plastic bowl full of spaghetti and potato in water, between two of us – we did get a spoon each though and the wine was 50 cents for a plastic cupful. Best food: Goats cheese and spinach lasagne baked by the Gardien's wife at l'Onda – pity Janet couldn't eat any.



**The People:** Mostly French but a good range of other nationalities. There was a good percentage of couples and on the southern section probably 50:50 male:female and quite a few lone females usually wearing lederhosen and plaited blonde hair. There were quite a few late arrivals at the first refuge, most with massive rucksacks. Two solidly built Brits were equipped for Alpine weather and were looking to dump stuff like heavy North Face Jackets. Quite a few decided to take a day off to rest the next day. We felt we were doing lot better than some. Two British army groups fell by the wayside early into the trek. One group of squaddies said they were there “to take them out of their comfort zone” - most of them had been in Afghanistan!! They had to shorten their trip after one of the group slipped on day two whilst cooling off in the pools by the Spasimata slabs. He slipped, injured his back and damaged his arm – apparently he was lucky to be alive. They followed us through the Cirque de la Solitude, some were complaining of “disco legs”. The other group were more officer material, also there “to take them out of their comfort zone”, last seen in the hotel at Castel di Vergio (stage 5), knocking back large volumes of wine. One of the group had damaged an ankle and needed treatment. There is a lot to be said for slow and careful. On the 12<sup>th</sup> stage we met a French couple we had got friendly with over the past few days, they were returning to base – she had damaged her knee and could not carry on, he looked absolutely gutted.

**The Weather:** We were lucky, the first 10 stages were hot and sunny, perhaps a bit too hot 30C+ but when we finished climbing and got on the ridges there was usually a cooling breeze. First day we started at 9am, second day 8am but by the 3<sup>rd</sup> day we did as recommended, as did most people – up at 5am, walking at 6am and bed by 8pm (on holiday??) This was essential as most days started with a long climb and by 9am it was pretty hot. On the 12<sup>th</sup> night we had the mother of all thunderstorms! 10pm to 4am the rain was like a jet wash on the tent, the lightning was flashing like a faulty fluorescent fitting. Lots of people were flooded out; we were absolutely watertight – well done Terra Nova. As the ground was rocky I hadn’t even pegged the tent down, just had the two side guy ropes with rocks on. We could feel an inch or more of water flowing under the groundsheet and were more concerned we’d float away rather than blow away. Apparently, the guy who wrote the Cicerone guide was the second choice as the original choice was struck by lightning on the GR20. Over 21 days we had 2 cloudy days, we were very lucky.



Hotels: We needed a rest after 3 days and spent 2 luxury nights in the ski hotel at Haut Asco. After the 5<sup>th</sup> stage we managed to stay the night in a hotel at Castel di Vergio(excellent food) We wanted to get the train to Corte after the 9<sup>th</sup> stage and so we stayed 2 nights in a hotel in Vizzivona. En-suite was a plywood cubicle with plastic folding doors but half board was only an extra 5.5€ each, including ¼ litre of wine per person. By extending the penultimate day we were able to get into Conca early enough to grab a pint and get the bus to Porto Vecchio. The Tourist office sent us to an excellent hotel with view to neighbouring hotel with lady stripping off to have a bath. So out of 15 days walking we managed to get some luxury on 4 nights, essential for washing the kit.



Us: This was our first ever backpacking/camping trip. We did the complete trail and it went very much to plan but there were a couple of problems. By day 8 Janet was shivering and couldn't eat, not a good sign. If she could just complete the next day then we could stop for 2 nights in Vizzivona (as planned). I dragged her up the steep rocky ascent taking as much stuff from her bag as possible. Two Brits., Dave and Dave, came to our rescue and carried her rucksack up the second half of the mountain – they were having a day off to climb Monte d'Oro. At times I thought Janet would collapse but we had to do the journey as there was no shelter or facilities at the refuge whereas Vizzivona had hotels and shops. As soon as I got a signal I phoned the hotel Larici and booked us in for 2 nights. Janet couldn't drink the free wine or eat much so I ate and drank well. We took the next day off and visited Corte bought some powerful medicine – I told the pharmacist my horse had diarrhoea. Two days later it was my turn for the Corsican trots but I had the magic tablets from the pharmacy and decided to eat and drink my way out of sickness – it worked.

We both lost about half a stone, Janet had a couple of small blisters on her toes, I had none. Strangely, afterwards we both suffered cramp in the calves at night, presumably our muscles were craving more exercise.

Summary: An amazing journey and the fact that it is not easy makes it that bit special.

Thanks very much Chris, it's a beautiful and challenging place so well done and one hopes that other's from the club may follow you ☺ There are some fantastic looking peaks on the Island and I for one wouldn't mind going back !

The weekend of the 11<sup>th</sup> July saw Andy Odger, Neil Metcalfe, Teresa Peddie (Prospective member) & Bethan Hines (Prospective member) head out to the Chapel. They did the North ridge of Tryfan on the Saturday and then after a particularly good (their words not mine as I wasn't there and cannot comment) Chilli they did Y Gribin ridge on the Snowdon Massif finishing up Lliwedd. It was Teresa and Beth's first proper scrambles which I am reliably informed passed without incident and a certain elan ☺ Steve Thomas was also out for the day when he walked from Ogwen cottage to Foel Fras and back in training for the Welsh 3000's the following weekend.





Who says they are Dave Gray's Marigolds ☺

On Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> July 2011 I went with Phil Earl up to Cynr Las for the utterly brilliant Main Wall in perfect summer sunshine. For its grade (Hard Severe) it has to be one of the most exposed and steep routes in Wales.



Phil Earl on 3<sup>rd</sup> pitch of Main Wall



The Stunning final slab of Main Wall

### **Welsh 3000's weekend**

On Friday I went for a short walk. Starting a little after 9.00am at a great little cafe in Bethesda I walked up to Gerlan and then walked the entire Carneddau range before descending the East ridge of Pen Yr Ole Wen. The North ridge of Tryfan followed as did the Glyders, Y Garn and Elidir Fawr. I didn't get a view of worth all day as the tops were shrouded in mist and only on my descent into Nant Peris, a little under 12 hours after setting out, did I snap a picture of the setting sun. A quick meal and beer in the Vaynol saw me and Fiona Langton walking up the Llanberis Pass to begin the ascent of Snowdon which we duly reached about 2.00am via the PYG track. The skies had cleared beautifully by now and the stars shone bright as did the street lights on North Wales at our feet. Fiona had the distressing ability of going to sleep right away while I lay awake wondering what lay ahead. We were joined by Michelle Langton and her friend Tracey Morris and at 5.00am three healthy women and one knackered old man made their way from Snowdon summit in the hope of being able to complete the Welsh 3000's. Dave Cole and Steve Thomas

(Prospective member) left a bit earlier (4.20am !) after camping on Snowdon itself. As we made our way along the pinnacle crest of Crib Goch (red comb !) we met Chris & Katie Harris who had left Pen Y Pass at 5.00am, further on we came across Geoff Brierley and David Lane Joynt. It was a stunning dawn and there was barely a cloud in the sky as we clambered across the rocky ledges to Crib Goch summit where Michelle and Tracey were mightily relieved to realise that the worst was over. It was their first time on anything so difficult and they performed admirably with only one or two minor expletives and a small but revealing tear in Tracey's trousers to mar the event 😊

The descent down the North ridge was soon passed and we had no difficulty in locating the best and quickest descent into Cwm Glas, save for the delightful view from the small llyn which held us up slightly while we took photo's. Nant Peris and the support team were reached by 10.35am and we whiled away a pleasant hour, which gave Fiona enough time to coerce me into carrying on. I had not slept or rested properly for 26 hours and was really tired but the day was good and it was clearly too early to pack in. Tracey had decided she could no longer continue due to an ankle injury however Michelle, Fiona and I slogged up the interminable slope that is Elidir Fawr and the tiring stretch up Y Garn convinced us all that the rest of the Glyders would prove too much given the lateness of the day. A slow descent to Ogwen Cottage, enlivened by Michelle and Fiona singing (I would never allow anyone to hear my voice !) saw us down to meet Dave Gray and Pete Mann who whisked us back to the Chapel for a much needed shower and food.

Had we left Snowdon a little earlier I am sure Fiona and Michelle could have finished the Glyder section without difficulty but, for me, it was too much.

We learnt from Dave that Chris and Katie were going strong as was Steve Thomas and so it proved when they finished in 15 hrs, 15hrs & 16hrs respectively. A really fantastic achievement and for the first time in many a year we have a finishing lady. Steve also did really well as this was his first attempt at the walk – let's hope he does it again 😊

Special mention and thanks must be made for the support team, without whom the event would simply not happen. They were :-

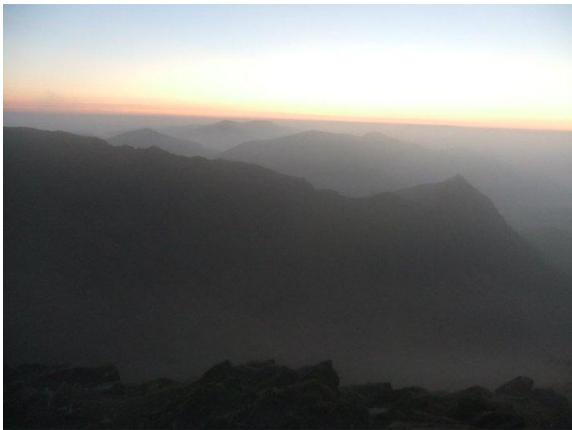
Ross McGraw, Janet Harris, Pete Mann, Dave Gray, Kevin McEvoy & Mike Davies (sincere apologies to anyone who I have missed out)



A very misty Foel Fras refuge ☹️



A lovely sunset in Nant Peris ☺️



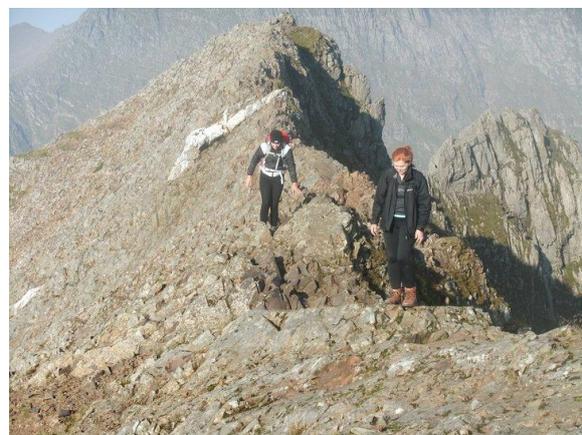
Dawn slowly breaking on Snowdon



The sun beginning to rise ☺️



Michelle, Fiona & Tracey on Crib Goch



Fiona & Tracey on Crib Goch



The beautiful Cwm Glas Ilyn ☺



Fiona & Michelle in Cwm Idwal



Chris & Katie at Pen Y Pass



Geoff & David at Pen Y Pass



Steve, Katie & Chris at Journey's end ☺

The same weekend as the 3000's Adrian Dolan went for a walk in the Clwydian range and walked from Llangollen to Moel Arthur, a good long walk !

Andy Odger, Teresa Peddie & Neil Metcalfe came out to the Chapel with a couple of friends Andy & Kevin met in the Dolomites. They climbed the Cneifon Arete high up on Glyder Fawr before retiring to the Tyn Y Coed, the Bryn Tyrch and back to the Tyn Y Coed for food and beer – not necessarily in that order.



The 'Gang'

The following day I climbed with Andy and his two friends on a rather damp looking (but thankfully dry) Clogwyn Yr Oen in the Moelwyns. We did Slick (V-diff) before calling it a day and heading home after a brilliant weekend !



Andy Odger and I at the top of Slick



Andy, Lesley and I posing at the top ☺

### **Forthcoming meets:-**

05-06	Rhoscolyn BBQ Meet (Kev McEvoy)
18	Thursday Walk: Aber Falls (Mike McEneaney)
26-29	(BH) Northumbria Meet (Heather Bliss) Gray

At the time of writing the Rhoscolyn trip has been and gone (more of which in the next newsletter). However if you wish to attend the Thursday walk or Northumbria meet please contact the respective organisers.

I'm sorry for the delay in getting this newsletter out to you and apologise for any omissions but I've been a bit busy of late with the school holidays and things.