

PRE-LOG

Group

Group leader : Richard Viger - 1st Maidstone
2nd in Command : David Goddard - 1st Maidstone
Cook : Stephen Fiebler - 1st Maidstone
Assistant Cook : Michael Francis - 1st West Malling
Group Idiot : Mark Brown - 1st West Malling
Golf Club : Peter Burbridge - 1st Maidstone

Intention

To walk 29 miles - taking 21 hours 10 min
and to camp out for two nights.

Particulars

Name : David Goddard
Age : 16 years 6 months
Address : 20 Broad Oak Ave
Maidstone
Kent
Telephone Number : 675555
Company : 1st Maidstone
Service : 4 years (1/c)
Church : Maidstone Baptist (Knightsbridge St.)

Equipment

Personal Clothing

- Boots
- 2 prs of thick socks
- Army trousers
- 2 Tee shirts
- 1 Cotton shirt
- 2 thin jumpers
- 1 string vest
- pyjama trousers
- Cagoule
- Anorak
- Bobble hat
- Gloves
- Scarf
- Waterproof trousers

Change of clothing

- 1 pr of thick socks
- Army trousers
- pyjama trousers
- String vest
- 2 tee shirts
- 2 jumpers
- Training shoes

Personal Equipment

Rucksack

Sleeping bag and liner

towel

toilet kit

notebook and pencil

torch

whistle

OS map 1:5

Compass

3 x 2p coins

First aid kit

Group Equipment

Two tents + flysheets (both force tents)

Spare pegs + guys

Two stoves, fuel + prickers

Billies

tin openers

Minor Equipment

Pen knife

knife, fork, spoon

plates

plastic bags

mug

spare laces

spare batteries

emergency rations

Date	Place	Grid Ref.	Dist	Accum Dist	ETA	ETD	A.I.A.	A.T.D.
4/4/80	Rint Pen-7 Bengtg	6 5 0 6 0 4	/	/	/	12.30	/	12.30
	Capel Curing	7 2 1 5 8 1	5.2	5.2	15.45	15.55	15.30	15.45
	Pen-7 Gwngyd	6 6 0 5 5 8	4.2	9.4	18.00	08.00	17.57	09.20
5/4/80	Hafed Rhisgl	6 5 7 5 2 7	2.1	11.5	09.00	09.10	09.10	09.20
	Belwyddelan	7 3 5 5 2 4	5.5	17.0	13.00	13.10	13.30	13.50
	Ty-Hyll	7 5 6 5 7 6	4.7	21.7	16.30	16.40	16.35	16.45
	Betws-7-Coed	7 8 6 5 6 6	2.5	24.2	18.00	09.00	18.30	09.00
6/4/80	Gwngydys Uchaf	7 8 9 6 0 9	3.1	27.3	11.30	11.40	10.40	11.30
	Trefriw	7 8 1 6 3 2	1.7	29.0	12.30	/	12.00	/

Route





	Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
THURSDAY	At home	Packed lunch on coach + transport cafe	Fish fingers ^{soup} Baked Beans Tinned New Potatoes Custard + Black- current pies Tea/coffee
FRIDAY	Alpen Eggs Bacon Sausages Ryvita + Butter + Jam Tea/coffee	Walking Lunch nuts + raisins, mars, glucose sweets, ^{plum} ^{choc} _{fruits,}	Soup Fried luncheon meat Baked Beans Fried rice Rice Pudding Tea/coffee
SAURDAY	Porridge Bacon Baked Beans Beefburgers Ryvita + Butter + Jam Tea/coffee	Walking Lunch as before	Soup Risomix Fried mash Peas Custard + Apple Pies Tea/coffee
SUNDAY	Alpen or Porridge Sausages Beans Fried mash + peas - Ryvita + Butter + Jam Tea/coffee	Walking Lunch as before	Service Station

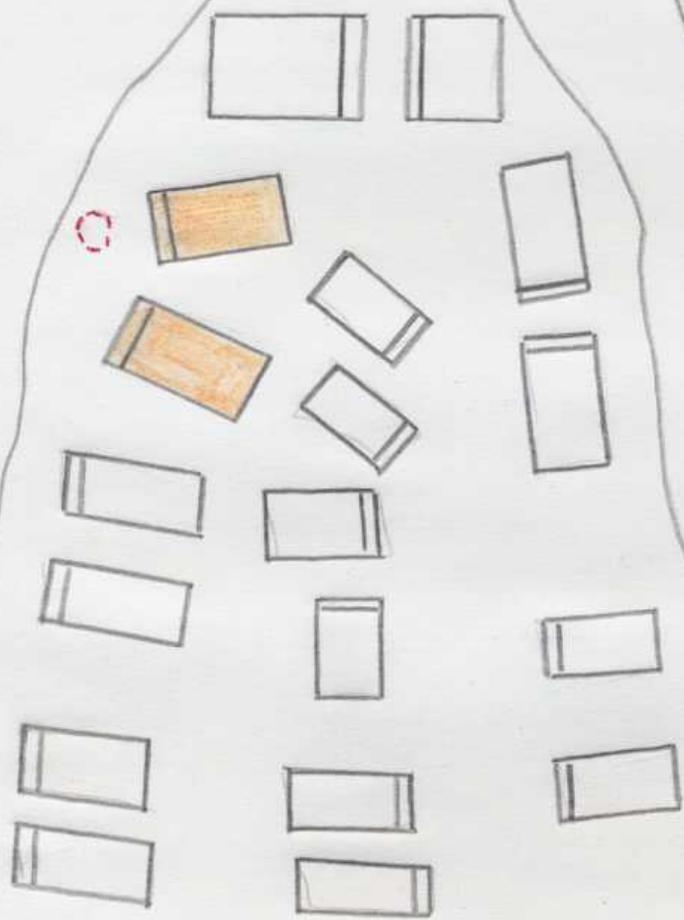
original menu

	Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
THURSDAY	At home	Packed lunch + transport cafe.	Soup, fish fingers, baked beans, Tinned New Potatoes, Custard + Pies
FRIDAY	Alpen Eggs Bacon Sausages	Walking lunch + Ryvita	Soup, fried luncheon meat, baked beans, fried rice Rice pudding Tea
SATURDAY	Porridge Bacon Baked Beans Beefburgers Tea	Walking lunch + Ryvita	Soup Rissole mix (only me) Custard + pies Coffee
SUNDAY	Porridge Sausages BT Tea	Walking Lunch + Ryvita	Service Station

Actual menu

Base Camp

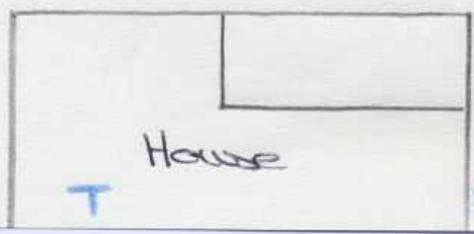
House →



Small
Rocky
Hills

all grass

No wind direction
that evening



House

T

W

Large hills ↗

Steep
fast
moving ↗

pits behind
rock.

wind ↓



Lake

sheltered from
rocks + other
tents

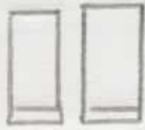
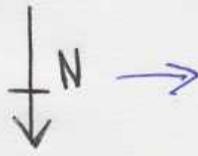
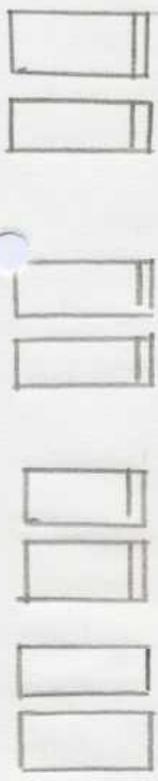
whole area
was tufted
grass

Hotel
(Telephone in
case of
emergency)

A 4086

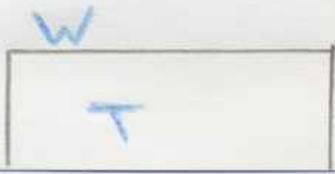
Pen - Y - Gurdjrd

← hills



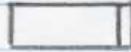
Betwas - Y - Coed

whole area
is ~~grass~~ grass
Also lots of caravans
and other campers



Key to Plans of Campsites

W = water supply
T = toilets

 = tent (double line = door)

 = hills or rocks

 = cooking area

— = wall

 = marshy or boggy

* orange tents are awns.

HOURLY

LOG

Friday 3rd April

Time - 12.30

M.R. - 650604

Place - Rent Pen - 7 - Bengkok

C.C. - $\frac{7}{8}$

Morale - Very Good

Weather - hot, sunny, little breeze

Terrain - none yet

Incidents - just about to start on the expedition. Had to navigate for person who drove us to start.

Time - 13.30

G.R. - 668605

Place - Gavern Golf Uchaf.

C.C. - $\frac{3}{8}$

Morale - Very good and enjoying climbing over rocks

Weather - too hot to walk, no breeze

Terrain - across large rocks, boggy ground, no footpath at beginning.

Incidents - Just before crossing the road, three dogs barked at us from farm and body came out and pointed towards the stile. Also saw a rescue helicopter pick up stretcher from nearby hill - but only training. Chick fell over and soaked one leg.

Time - 14.30

G.R. - 707593

Place - along footpath.

C.C. - $\frac{3}{8}$

Morale - good but very dry and R. Vigar has very red shoulders already

Weather - hot, not much breeze

Terrain - fairly even footpath, a bit boggy in places

Incidents - Brown cut one of his wrists and R. Vigar doctor'd it

Time - 15.32

G.R. - 721581

Place - Capel Curig

C.C. - $\frac{4}{8}$

Morale - still fairly high

Weather - later, no breeze, but clouded over earlier.

Terrain - fairly even footpath, boggy in places,

Incidents - Chick + Brown had jumping competition across stream, also met a talkative man, arrived at check point.

Time - 16.30

G.R. - 699573

Place - end of lake Wynnau

C.C. - $\frac{5}{8}$

Morale - Very good, but hot.

Weather - too hot to walk, little breeze

Terrain - firstly along main road, but then climbed slightly up rocky footpath, which then descended again down to main road

Incidents - Saw some canoeists

Time - 17.28
R.R. - 664559
Place - Not far from Pen - Y - Gwynn
C.C. - $\frac{2}{8}$
morale - not quite so good, very bored
and tired
weather - hot, no breeze
Terrain - one long boring main
road, downhill slightly.
Incidents - Some exoskeletons heated
and we saw some ~~XXXX~~
Bikers, some of whom
were not wearing crash
helmets.

Saturday 4th April

Time - 08.00
R.R. - 660558
Place - Pen - Y - Gwynn
C.C. - $\frac{1}{8}$
morale - Good, still sleepy.
weather - cold during night but
getting warmer.
Terrain - large hilly camp site,
long tufted grass, no
shelter
Incidents - nine about that night
a group of girls from
Liverpool (old D.E.A.)
camped at sight and
we helped put tent up.
Now just about to start
on today's route.

Time - 09.11

G.R. - 657527

Place - Haford Rhisd.

CC - $\frac{1}{8}$

Morale - Good, tired feet already

Weather - hot + sweaty

Terrain - gently descending slope

* Incidents - three sheep walked down path in front of us for most of the way. Saw the pipe line

* After this path we had a very steep climb up to check point. Assessors sat on gate at the top and grinned at us.

Time - 10.00

G.R. - 664525

Place - Bulch Ehediad

CC - $\frac{5}{8}$

Morale - good, very sweaty clothes sticking to us

Weather - v. hot, no breeze

Terrain - Ancient trackway, very steep up hill climb across rocks and scrub land

Incidents - left check point 10 mins late, could not find a proper footpath, dick cut his hand, I filled all water bottles up from stream.

Time - 11:00

G.R. - 675525

Place - middle of ancient trackway

CC - $\frac{5}{8}$

Morale - good but very hot

Weather - V. hot little breeze, humid

Terrain - fairly steep grassy path,

boggy in places
Incidents - almost got lost but after taking bearing decided which way to go. Brown got stuck in bog at bottom of steep hill

Time - 12:00

B.R. - 697525

Place - In middle of tree plantations,

CC - $\frac{7}{8}$

Morale - good, tired and very hot.

Weather - slightly cooler than before.

Terrain - grassy path, boggy in places, then into a very muddy tree plantation.

Incidents - frog spawn everywhere, came across path not marked on map.

Time - 12.57

G.R. - 722524

Place - at Castle ruins

CC - 7/8

Weather - cooler, cool breeze

Morale - still good, though quite tired

Terrain - down through tree plantations

• on muddy path, then boggy ground. Also a stretch of 'B' road, and then a down hill grassy footpath to castle.

Incidents - almost took wrong path

Time - 14.00

G.R. - 738533

Place - in woods.

CC - 8/8

Morale - Good

Weather - humid

Terrain - Along stretch of main road, up steep farm hill and into woods.

Incidents - Missed the correct footpath and so moved round wood to find another we could see the path but could not get to it, so we climbed over a barbed wire fence and down an almost vertical slope. When on the path we checked with a man ^{that} we were where we thought we were.

Time - 14.53

G.R. - 733544

Place - Middle of wood by stream

CC - $\frac{1}{8}$

Morale - V. good but slightly tired

Weather - hot with a cool breeze

Terrain - stoney + pine covered path

Incidents - A man in a van stopped

and spoke to W. while doing so Chick stood on the ~~XXXXXX~~ bumper of the van and when the man drove off Chick had a lift about 50 yards down the ~~the~~ road. We stopped on the bridge over a stream and mended Pete's ruz-sac. We also gave him some mix of Magnesia tablets as he has gut rot while waiting for them to take effect. We had a water fight and in the end chucked Brown in the stream. Brown's ruz-sac was almost run over by a car as he had left it in the middle of the bridge.

Time - 16.00

G.R. - 737567

Place - near chapel

CC - $\frac{4}{8}$

Morale - good but feet very tired.

Weather - humid and little breeze.

Terrain - fairly even stony path.

Incidents - met silver B group who were four hours late. had another water fight.

Time - 17.07

G.R. - 764577

Place - near Swallow Falls

CC - $\frac{5}{8}$

Morale - V. good and really enjoying ourselves

Weather - slightly cooler, cool breeze

Terrain - large stretch of 'B' road and then grassy path with a few wet patches.

Incidents - Passed through check point Ty-hull. Asked several people for football results but no-one knew any.

Time - 18.05

G.R. - T78573

Place - in forest

CC - $\frac{1}{8}$

Morale - Good, but feet really hurting

Weather - hot again and very
sweaty

Terrain - grassy footpath

Incidents - We were on time but
decided there was no
point in hurrying to get
in on time so we stopped
for half an hour and
sunbathed and washed
our feet. Brown tried
to walk on rocks to
centre of river but
fell in. We finally
found out football
results.

Time - 19.00

G.R. - T86566

Place - Belus-Y-Coed

CC - $\frac{3}{8}$

Morale - glad to have arrived and
feeling better already

Weather - getting cooler, but still
fairly hot

Terrain - stony paths through
forest and onto miners
bridge

Incidents - arrived half an hour
late due to our stop

Sunday 6th April

Time - 09.00

G.R. - 786566

Place - Betws-y-Coed

C.C. - %

Morale - Excellent

Weather - quite cold

Terrain - fairly stoney field

Incidents - had to pay 50p each
to camp on the site.
Didn't have much for
breakfast.

Time - 10.00

G.R. - 793593

Place - in forest

C.C. - %

Morale - y good

Weather - hot with a little breeze.

Terrain - pine covered paths

Incidents - walking very fast
and no maps needed as
we had done this route
the other way for bronze
Chick had a shower in
water fall.

Time - 11.00

G.R. - 789609

Place - Gasydyr Uchaf.

CC - $\frac{2}{8}$

Morale - the best in the whole weekend.

Weather - sunny + very hot.

Terrain - steep downhill on tarmac path.

Incident - met another silver group who said they were hot. They left the camp site before us and we had caught them up. This was the check point at which we had arrived an hour early. There was also a bronze group who were waiting to be picked up. We all washed our feet in a stream.

Time - 12.00

G.R. - 787632

Place - Trefhw

CC - $\frac{2}{8}$

Morale - V. good but glad to have finished.

Weather - V. hot, no breeze

Terrain - muddy paths + 'B' road.

Incidents - Brown walked through ankle deep puddles. Finished half an hour early.

MAIN

LOG

It was at five o'clock in the morning that Richard and myself were meant to meet Mick Sawyer, but Richard had still not turned up at quarter past so we drove up to his house only to find his alarm had not gone off and he was phoning round the house trying to find everything to make matters worse his younger brother Stephen came down the stairs and said

"I want my teddy bear!"

Anyway, by half past we were away in Mick's Renault. We picked Steve Fielder up at the Tudor Garage who was getting worried about where we were and off we headed towards rainy north Wales (or as thought). The only things being of interest were Asth Villor's ground, Spaghetti junction, a large accident and two transport cafes,

where we met the other three of our group. It was in the second cafe that there were two policemen eating lunch and then John Gledhill walked in and Brown ~~so~~ made some rude remarks about policemen (Gledhill being a policeman) not ~~so~~ realising the other two were there so we all jumped on Brown to shut him up.

We arrived at Base Camp at half past one where there was only a half of one group already. We put our tent up, got some old slates for cooking on later that night and then sunbathed on top of the rocks. It was only a small field (really only a middle size garden) and we wondered how every body



was going to get in. Later we found out. And as you can see it was a cramp, we saved a space for the other half of our group, and when they turned up their tent was

pitched next to our own tent is
the green one on the left of the
picture and the other one is just
behind it. The rest of that
evening was taken up with
getting our walking stuff ready
for the next day, having
dinner and then getting bored.
We were allowed to sit in
one of the rooms in the house,
(but not the television room)
where it was lovely and
warm. We turned in about
half past ten.

We got up at half past ~~eight~~
eight after a good night's sleep.
Most people were up long before
and had breakfast and packed
up their tents, but they were
leaving earlier. The six of us
worked together to cook breakfast,
take down our tents and get
packed. We were ready by
Adrian Cobb's car by half past
eleven. He got another assistant
took us out to the start of our
"little walk" at Pont Pen-y-Banglog.
We had to use our maps this
early even because they did
not know where they were going.

We finally arrived with five
minutes to spare at the car park
(on the left next to road, on post
card shown overleaf). It was lovely
weather to walk in and we



Nant Ffrancon Pass and Llyn Ogwen, Gwynedd

S.0754

Started off on time in good spirits with Brown already using his mouth to much. We walked up the road until we came to a footpath sign for the night. We couldn't see a footpath but climbed over the stile and clambered over the rocks you can see behind the lake. This lasted for about half a mile. In between the rocks there were boggy patches and it wasn't long before Chick had fallen in up to his knees. This part of the route was good fun but very difficult with rucksacks on. After another half a mile we stopped ~~near~~ near the farm at 667608 and took most our upper clothes off and got our walking benches out. It

was from here I took this picture
of Hlyn Ogden.
The dogs at the
farm started
barking at us
and the lady
came out and
showed us where
the style was
(we already knew
but that's not the
point) we soon
arrived at the
main road which
we crossed and
walked along
the foot of some
hills. It was fairly easy walking
though the path was very bumpy
as shown in the next photo.



It was not
far along
here that
we saw an
air sea rescue
helicopter
making a
practice pickup
from the rocky
hills. A bit
further on we
met a man
coming ~~to~~ in
the other direction.
Chick asked

him how far it was to Capel Curig and the man went into long explanations. The path got very monotonous and the only thing of interest being last years base camp. We stopped for another long rest where Chick and Brown had a jumping competition across a stream. It was during this that Brown cut up one of his wrists and had to get up with Richards just aid. We set off again at a fast pace and it wasn't long before we met our advisors at Capel Curig. Richard told Adrian Coombs about Browns wrist and his first aid and so Adrian checked and when Brown lifted his hand the plaster fell off much to the embarrassment of Richard. We didn't stay here long and set off for the next check point (the camp site) By this time we were very hot and sweaty and were all saying how we we would have a swim when we got to ~~the~~ camp site. But Brown couldn't wait, and as we were ^{still} on the footpath and not on the main road he couldn't reach the lakes. The stream he chose was not quite deep enough and so only his hair got a wash as shown ^{on next page} ~~in this~~ this

was another excuse for a long



rest and we
admired the
lovely lake
(pictured below)
alongside which
lots of cars had
stopped and
all the ~~times~~
sight seers
seemed to be
looking at us
, and saying
'Ain't they
lucky?'
Anyway we
set off again

and made our way down to the
main road.

From here
we just
followed it
all the way
into Pen-y-Gwynn.
What a boring
route you might
say, and you
would be right.
The road made
our feet sore,
we got cheered
off, Chick lagged
behind, it was
still very hot



but Brown kept talking. The only things we saw of any interest were, some hoonceists, some bikers (some of whom weren't wearing crash helmets) and a group of osseors in a car who hoosed, waved and smiled at us - so we ignored them. Except for Brown who couldn't resist sticking his fingers up at them. Finally we arrived at Pen-y-Gwybet exactly on time only to find a sign which read as shown. But Mr. Hollands had



said camp there, so we did. There was already another group there (Silver D I think). Amongst all the talking and greetings we managed to put the tents up in half an hour flat. It got cold quickly

as well so we hurried up with dinner, put more clothing on, washed up, put more clothing on, put our stuff in the tents and - put more clothing on! At about

eight o'clock, Brown, Vigar and myself washed our feet in what must have been the coldest water I've felt. Then, at nine o'clock a group of four girls came in (none of our girls groups) they came from Liverpool (not walking) and they said they were doing their job. AEA they didn't have to keep it any time, though. They got up about ten o'clock, walk all day (not any set route) and then camp. We helped put up their tent and as they only had one stove Richard tried to light one of ours for them - but set fire to it. Finally we went to bed.



The next morning we got up at half past five. From this picture you can see why we left twenty minutes late. Three of our group are standing around with their hands in their pockets. After packing, burning our

rubbish and ~~xxxxxx~~ burying it in the pits Mr Hallards had made us dig

was set off to the other group had
left just before us, but there was
no sign of life from the gate tent.
We walked down the road for a
while and then onto a path. The
path quite stony as you can see



from the
photo and we
had a good
view down
through the
valley. We
met three
sheep along
the path who
walked along
in front of
us. We then
had a very
steep climb
up a boggy
path to our

first check point. Our assessors
were sitting on the gate at the
top and stopped us in. We
thought that was hard work but
then when we started up the
ancient trackway, we thought the
other bit was easy. On the map
it says there's a footpath, but we
couldn't find one and clambered up
a rocky slope. This bit was very
steep and Brown lagged behind
for most of it. Half way up we
stopped and had a rest. We filled

our water bottles up from a fast moving stream and admired the lake (Llyn Gwynant) you can see below. We weren't quite sure, where we were, but took a bearing and carried on walking. About 10 minutes later we stopped again to let Brown catch up. We still didn't know where we were until



we saw the clump of trees (G.R. 679518) we then took back bearings from that and the lake (yes, we actually took back bearings) and found we were right next to the path. Straight ahead through the hills we could see some marker posts, so off we went, much to the disappointment of Steve who wanted to get to the top of the hill we were on. We soon found a boggy path and kept following it. We stopped some time later and ate some of walking lunches. Off we went again at a fast pace considering

what the ground was like and how hot it was. We thought it would be cooler in the forest ahead of us, but when we got to it, we found it was a newly planted forest as shown. This



walking was quite difficult and soon we came to a large track that cut straight across in front of us but wasn't marked on the map. Yet again we stopped. Brown still couldn't stay still for a moment, and

decided to jump off the tank he was standing on. He did so, and straight into a head of frog spawn which he scattered all over Steve's messes. A bit later on his route we came to a large bog which came up well over your boots and there was no way round it. Brown couldn't miss this opportunity and ran straight through it splashing everyone as he did so. Once through the bog we made our way down past a farm

and onto the road. It was at this farm that Chick said he could smell cider, the rest of us didn't agree and as we went round the corner we were confronted with a large heap of cow dung. Chick then decided it wasn't cider he could smell. At the end of the road we missed the footpath we were meant to take and so took the other one at 715520. After getting onto the main road it was fairly quiet down to Dolwyddelan. Here two cyclists were already waiting for us (we were half an hour late) they didn't say hardly anything but carried on eating their packed lunches. They gave us permission to refill our water bottles up from the pub - with water they reminded us we stayed here a lot less time than at our other stops. We soon encountered our first problem. None of us could be bothered to take our purses off to go through the gate and Brown may be small but he was still too fat to get through. Once through the gate Steve wanted to follow a trail of yellow spots, but they went the wrong way, so he couldn't. Our next problem was that we couldn't find a way to the footpath entering the wood on the left so we decided

To take the one entering at gr
739529 we climbed over a wall
and could see the path but could
not get to it. So we all climbed
down a sheer bank holding
onto roots of trees. At the bottom
we met a group of people and
checked we were where we
thought we were. We then got
off at a very fast speed and didn't
stop till we got to the stream at
733543. Here Peter's rucksack broke
and Richard gave him some
tablets for stomach ache. During
this time Broom was still talking
so we splashed him with water,
still he talked so we threw him
in, and even after this he talked
so we did what was necessary



and the picture shows
the remains
of him on his
rucksack. We
stuck Peter's
rucksack with
some sticky
tape and
then carried
on. Some
way up the
path a man
~~stopped~~ slowed
up and asked
what ~~we~~

we were doing and other such questions, just out of interest. When he drove off Chick was standing on his bumper and got a lift for about fifty yards up the path, before he jumped off. We then came out of the woods and the sun was hotter than ever. It was a fairly muddy path we walked along and soon we met Silver B group, who said they were four hours late and still had to go along the ancient trackway that night. After leaving them we set up a good pole and got to Ty-hull only five minutes late. We had made up twenty-five minutes while we rested here we had to keep opening gates for cars. Instead of going quickly to get to Betula X-land on time we decided to take our time and it was along by the river just before Swallow Falls that we sunbathed for half an hour and had a water fight. We set off again and five other campers were in fits of laughter as Brown tried to go through a stile instead of over it. The next part of the route was probably the best. We were walking in the shade on a good path and soon we came to Swallow Falls (picture overleaf) we carried on at a good

pace asking anyone we saw for the football results, Pete was happy because Man. Utd won, Chicks, Brown and myself slightly disappointed because Arsenal drew and Richard very cheered off because Chelsea lost.



N. WALES SWALLOW FALLS

C 438

After going over the mines bridge it wasn't long before we reached Betws-y-Coed, only half an hour late we all then had to put what money we had together to pay for the camp site. It was Brown again acting the pilot, foaling around in a pair of blue long johns, a string vest, a bobble

hat and a compass hanging down by his knees we had another good meal and then went to bed.

After a good nights sleep, we got up at half past six and had breakfast. This time we were packed and ready to leave ~~with~~ ten minutes early. During this time we ate our Easter eggs and then set off. We knew the route we had to go on as five of us had done it going the other way for bronze we went over the bridge shown below and climbed a steep hill in a matter of minutes. It was at the top of this that Chick had a shower under a water fall but we didn't stop



Pont-y-Pair, Betws-y-Coed

B1112

long and soon we were going
very fast along the down hill
stretch. Chick and Brown carried
on singing ~~##~~ all the way
to the check point which we
got to an hour early. It was
here that another Bronze group
were also on hour early and
waiting to be picked up. There was
also a silver group there who said
"You didn't see us, we are
not meant to be here, we're lost."

All six of us went and washed
our feet in the stream which was
too cold to even keep your feet in.

Finally Mr Hollands turned up
exactly on time and checked us
out. Again we set a good pace
and when it came to deep puddles
across the path five of us went
round but one went running
through - yes you've guessed it -
Brown. When we came to the
path of GR 784619 we found
it had been tarred over since
last year and ~~##~~ also a notice
which read "No right of way,
trespassers will be prosecuted" so
we carried on up the road
and into Trebbin where we found
T. Stone under the bonnet of his
van where he seemed to be
all weekend. Again the assessors
blurted out the same words
as all the rest had done "can

The Route

We all found it tough going in places but none of us felt like giving up on it. The weather helped a lot and we saw some fantastic views and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. I think we are all capable of doing gold and we saw part of what we would have to do - the Pipe line and Snowden behind it as shown.



Group report

Richard Vigor :- Richard was a very good group leader who kept the group together well. He is a good walker, does a lot of the map reading and carries his fair share of the equipment. Also, he never moans.

Stephen Fieder (Prickle) : Stephen turned out to be an excellent walker. He always set the pace and never lagged behind. He's good at map reading and he carried his fair share of the equipment. He was also a good cook though, Richard and myself had to do the ^{in the morning} cooking, because he would never get up quickly.

Peter Burbidge : Again quite a good walker and never moans. This year he did not do any of the map reading and did not carry that much. He's also not that keen on helping with cooking or washing up but still a good member of the group.

(chick)
Michael Francis : On the training weekends he has been a good strong walker but in Snowdon tended to lag behind a bit for

some of the way. He to carries a lot of equipment and keeps the groups morale up. Though he is like Stephen and takes his time getting up, but even so a valuable member of the group.

Mark Brown :- In my group report last year I said Mark was too fat and unfit and not a good walker. But this year he has proved me wrong. He is still fat and unfit but his walking ability has greatly improved, the only time he wasn't at the front was on the steep uphill stretches. He is good at map reading and his incessant chatter and witty comments keep the groups morale up. He also helps where ever possible.

The Group

From the log I'm sure you can see we all enjoyed the expedition evenly and worked together and formed an excellent group. We can all walk well, all read maps and with Chick and Brown doing all the football chants, jokes and completely fooling about the group kept in high spirits and finished easily. Five of us are definitely doing gold next year.

and the one person who says he isn't is Chick (though he said that about Silver as well) we would all like to stay together for gold as we all know each other so well and get on well together and if Chick still decides not to do it please could Chris Russell join our group, though we hope Chick changes his mind.