

# PRE-LOG

## Group

Group leader : Richard Vigay - 1<sup>st</sup> Maidstone  
2<sup>nd</sup> in Command : David Goddard - 1<sup>st</sup> Maidstone  
Cook : Tony Brand - 12<sup>th</sup> Thameside  
Donkey : Paul Guyler - 4<sup>th</sup> Groversend

## Intention

To walk 50.9 miles taking 35 hours  
30 minutes and to camp out for  
three nights.

## Particulars

Name : David Goddard  
Age : 17 years 6 months  
Address : 20 Broad Oak Ave  
Maidstone  
Kent

Telephone No. - 675555

Company - 1<sup>st</sup> Maidstone  
Service - 5 years (col)

Church : Maidstone Baptist  
(Knightsbridge St.)

# Equipment

## Personal Clothing

Boots

2 prs thick socks

Army trousers (DP's)

2 Tee shirts

1 Cotton shirt

2 Thin jumpers

1 String vest

1 pr. long pants

Alpine Jacket

Bobble Hat

Scarf

Gloves

Waterproof Trousers

## Change of Clothing

1 pr of thick socks

Army trousers

String vest

2 tee shirts

2 jumpers

Training shoes

## Personal Equipment

Rucksack  
Sleeping bag with liner  
Towel  
Toilet kit  
Notebook and pencil  
Torch  
Whistle  
OS map 1:50,000  
Compass  
3 x 2p coins  
First aid kit  
Bed roll

## Group Equipment

Two tents + flysheets  
Spare pegs and guylines  
Two stoves with cillies  
fuel, meths  
Tin openers  
Trawl

## Minor Equipment

Sheep knife  
knife, fork, spoon  
Plates  
Plastic bags  
Mug  
Spare boxes  
Spare batteries  
Emergency rations

Date	Place Name	Grid Ref	Dist.	Accum Dist.	ETA	ETD	ATA	ATD
16/4/81	Nr. Pont Gydying	7 3 7 5 6 7	/	/	/	15:00	/	15:05
	Dolwyddelan	7 3 5 5 2 4	3.2	3.2	16.45	16.55	16.25	16.40
	Tyn-y-cwm	7 3 4 4 9 4	2.5	5.7	17.55	<del>18.00</del>	17.30	07:00
17/4/81	Blaenau Ffest	7 0 7 4 5 6	3.3	9.0	09.15	09.25	09.40	09.50
	Nr. Tanygnisiaw	6 9 1 4 5 4	1.5	10.5	10.05	10.15	10.43	10.50
	Hafodydd Britton	6 3 7 4 9 5	5.2	15.7	13.45	13.55	14.25	14.35
	Bottom of Pipe Line	6 5 3 5 4 0	3.5	19.2	15.30	15.40	16.25	16.35
	Top of Pipe Line	6 3 4 5 4 6	1.3	20.5	17.10	17.20	17.42	07:00

Date	Place Name	Grid Ref.	Dist	Accum Dist	ETA	ETD	ATA	ATD
18/4/81	Nr. Lake Glaslyn	6 1 4 5 4	81.7	22.2	09.00	09.00	08.35	08.45
	Pen -y- Gwynyd	6 6 0 5 5 8	83.2	25.4	12.00	12.10	10.45	10.55
	Nr. Lake Bachlwyd	6 6 2 5 8 8	82.2	27.6	14.50	15.00	14.10	15.20
	Ogwen	6 5 0 6 0 3	81.3	28.9	15.50	16.00	16.20	17.00
	Bethesda	6 2 7 6 6 9	85.0	33.9	18.20	18.30	19.10	19.15
	N.E. of Bethesda	6 3 2 6 7 5	80.5	36.4	18.50	19.00	19.30	06.45
19/4/81	Aber	6 7 7 7 2 5	84.5	38.9	10.00	10.10	08.10	08.25
	Stream Junction	(7 2 4 6 7 6)	—	—	—	—	13.00	13.15
	Haford -y- Rhieu	7 2 3 6 4 9	87.5	46.4	15.45	15.55	14.05	14.15
	Tal-y-waen	7 1 6 5 9 1	84.5	50.9	18.16	/	17.00	/



61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74



Scale  
1:50000

BETHESI

Mountain Rescue Telephone



63

62

61

60

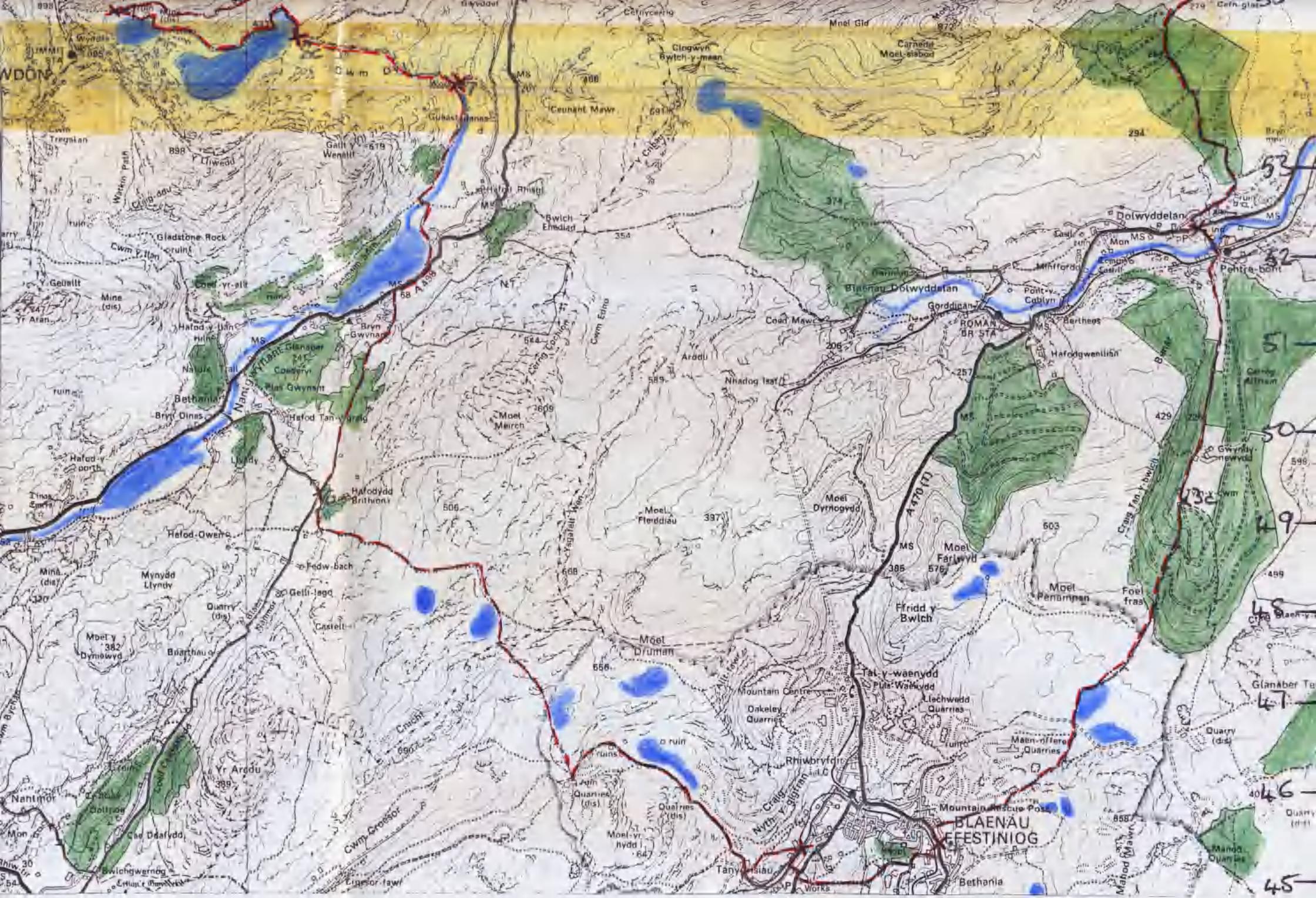
59

58

57

56

55



BLAENAU  
FFESTINIOG

antwrog  
4 miles

log  
miles

45

	Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
THURSDAY	At Home	Sandwiches + a good meal in Cafe.	Soup, Fish fingers, Baked Beans, Tinned New, Potatoes, Fruit pies, Custard, Tea.
FRIDAY	Porridge, Eggs, Bacon, Sausages Ryitas, Tea	walking lunch	Soup, Soya Mince, Dried Veg. } stew back Sav. } Mash potatoes, Fruit pies, Custard, Tea
SATURDAY	Porridge, Bacon, Sausages Fried Bread Ryitas Tea	walking lunch	Soup, Bolognaise Sauce, fried beef nice, Ryita, Fruit pies, custard Tea.
SUNDAY	Porridge Bacon, Sausages Fried Bread Ryitas Tea	walking lunch	At Service Station

Original menu

	Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
THURSDAY	At home	Meal at Cafe	Sausages Baked beans Tinned New Potatoes, triangle tart custard.
FRIDAY	Porridge Eggs, bacon Ryvitas Coffee	walking Lunch.	Soya Mince } stew Dried veg } Mash potato Fruit pie Custard Coffee
SATURDAY	Porridge Bacon Sausages, Ryvitas Coffee	walking Lunch.	Coffee
SUNDAY	Coffee	mas	Meal at the Walford Gap.

Actual menu

## my walking lunch :-

mas

Bannette

Dry roasted peanuts

Raisins

Jelly cubes

Cheese

Glucose sweets

## Emergency Rations

mas

Bannette

Dry roasted peanuts

Raisins

Glucose sweets

Kendal mint cake

Chewing gum.

# HOURLY

# LOG

Cloud cover given in  $\frac{1}{8}$ 's  
Height is above sea level in metres.

Wind Force	0	- calm
	1	- light air
	2	- light breeze
	3	- gentle breeze
	4	- moderate "
	5	- Fresh "
	6	- Strong "
	7	- moderate gale
	8	- Fresh gale
	9	- Strong gale
	10	- whole gale

Time :- 15.00

G.R. :- 737567

Place :- Nr. Pont Gytting

C.C. :-  $\frac{9}{8}$

wind :- Force 2

Precip. :- none, very clear.

Temp :- Very hot.

Height :- 200 m.

Morale :- Very good, all fully fit,  
ready to start.

Terrain :- By car down roads.

Incidents :- Richard and myself arrived at base camp at about 13.00 hrs, where we relaxed in the sun. The other two members of our group finally arrived and just before leaving we distributed the equipment evenly. We were told that our equipment was too heavy but thankfully they didn't ~~unpack~~ unpack our stuff. We were then taken to the start. Richard and myself had gone through this point on Silver. After Gledhill had finished trying to be funny, we started on our little walk about

Time :- 16.00

G.R. :- 735535

Place :- Forest

CC :- 0/8

Wind :- Force 2.

Precip :- None

Temp :- Very hot

Height :- 250 m

Morale :- Very good, slightly hot, even though we've got shade. Really enjoying it.

Terrain :- Steep uphill at start, large loose rocks, then flat boggy ground, land. Pine tracks in woods.

Incidents :- The first part of this route took up a fairly steep path which had lots of loose rocks over it. This first part of our route down to Dolgymddelan we did the other way for Silver.

Along the track we came across about seven or eight horses being rode by coloured children. We could have done with the horses as there were several bags. We also met a girl walker heading in the other direction. We also saw another group of walkers.

Time: - 17.00

G.R. - 737513

Place - Steep path in valley.

CC: - 0/8

Wind: - force 2

Precip: - none

Temp: - fairly warm

Height: - 225m

Morale: - Very good, not tired at all

Terrain: - On this part of the route we walked along hard paths, uphill, and a road.

Incidents: - After coming out of the woods, we started a steep descent towards the road. This meant going through a turnstyle type of gate like last year, we had large problems. The main one being that not ~~not~~ ourselves and the rucksacs fitted through at the same time. During the commotion, a lady sunbather looked up but was not amused and went back to sleep. We finally got to the road and stood outside the pub (checkpoint). Five minutes later John Gledhill arrived. After



Time - 17.30

G.R - 736499

Place - Gwynndy - newydd

CC - 0/8

wind - force 3

Precep - none

Temp - cool

Height - 225m

morale - Very good, Tony Brand has two sisters already.

Terrain - hard path. The campsite was a sheep field with very soft springy grass.

Incidents - The walk to the camp was fairly uneventful apart from seeing another lady sunbather. We stopped to admire the scenery! We arrived at the campsite twenty five minutes early. We asked the farmer if we could camp in his field. He didn't in fact he knew all about us and asked where we were going the next day. After showing him he spent ten minutes telling us which paths to take. He finally finished and we wandered back up the path and set up camp in his field by the gate. Before

putting up the tents, we had to clear away the sheep presents. The arrivals arrived when the tents had been put up. The water had already boiled and the soup was being made. I got all the food out my parka only to find the fish fingers were missing. By this time, the others had tasted the soup and said it was horrible. Gledhill took a sip and almost dropped dead on the spot. The water was O.K. so either there was something in the spicigan or the soup was bad. We decided to have sausages instead of fish fingers. After dinner had been eaten and the washing up done we retired to bed at 19:00 hours. We slept for an hour and got up again at 20:00 hours as we couldn't sleep.

Earlier in the evening the farmer's son, with his sheep dog, had tried to round up the sheep, but the sheep were obviously not very well trained as they wouldn't go where he wanted them to go.

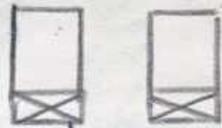
Camp 1



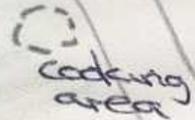
streams

↑  
FOREST

gate



doors



cooking area

↑  
very slight breeze

FOREST



Form House

Time - 07.00

GR - 736499

Place - Gwynndy - newydd

CC - 2/8

Wind - Force 0

Precip - very frosty, still hazy.

Temp - Cold

Height - 225m

Morale - Very good, wide awake,  
cold feet.

Terrain - ground harder because  
of frost.

Incidents - We didn't sleep much during the night and so it was easy to get up at 05.00. We had a good breakfast without the sausages which we had the night before. Paul Gwynon's feet were very cold so he ran down to the town and back. The operators arrived at about 06.45 when most of the stuff was packed we set off on time looking forward to a good days walking.

10.15 - 2011  
PP-13255 - 22  
Horse - 2011 - 2011

22 - 22  
2011 - 2011



Taken just after leaving the camp site. From here we headed up through the forest just to the left of the central bald patch.

Time - 08.10

GR - T30481

Place - Top of woods

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

Wind - Force 2

Precip - none, very slight dew

Temp - cool, but sunny.

Height - 570 m

Morale - Very good, glad to have finished the steep climb.

Terrain - a very steep uphill, firstly along a stony path, then slippery grass and wet rocks.

Incidents - We left the campsite on time and walked along the path towards the forest. Our feet were just warming up. We couldn't find the path at the rear of the house and so went up the forestry commission path, and then turned right. Finally we found the the path, we should have been on. We had already lost a lot of time.

01-20-2007  
12,105T - 82  
Above - top of canyon

CC - 28  
Wash - 10000  
1216 - 10000  
1216 - 10000

Height - 2500m



At the top of the forested area  
(730 481)

Time - 09.10  
GR - 718463  
Place - Slate mine

CC -  $\frac{3}{8}$   
Wind - Force 2

Precep - none  
Temp - warm and sunny.

Height - 400m.

Morale - Disappointed at being late so early.

Terrain - gentle downhill, long tufted grass, boggy in places, slates.

Incidents - On the downhill stretch we were almost running to get back on time. We then lost the time we had made, when we found that the plastic melba tins in Richard's rucksack was leaking. This took twenty minutes to sort out. We were then on our way again. We crossed the stream of the lake alright, pegged it up the hill and over the wall at the top. We then found ourselves at the top of a slate mine. We scrambled down a slate pile (which being back on it now was fairly dangerous) and then stopped.



Llyn Newydd  
Below walking along right hand  
side of the lake



Time - 10.10

G.R. - 698452

Place - Back of farm

CC - 2/8

Wind - Force 0

Reap - none

Temp. - Hot and sunny.

Height - 150m

Morale - Slightly tired but good.

Terrain - Steep downhill, slopes.  
Roads.

Incidents - We made our way down into the town of Blaenau Ffestiniog at a fast pace. We were told the way to the chapel by an elderly couple and not told quite so clearly by their dog. We hopped it up the road, to find Bernard Gore waiting for us. We found out we had come the wrong way but we weren't sure where we had gone wrong. Gledhill then turned up in the car and checked us out. We were determined to reach the checkpoint on time, and started at a cracking pace. A dog kept following down through the streets and all the kids

looked at us as though we were  
crazy walking in that weather.  
we finally lost the dog and  
arrived at the farm. There  
were some young looking  
cows (with horns) so we called to  
the farmers son to ask if it  
was safe to go through. He told  
us we weren't allowed to and  
so we went back up the road  
and up the path. It was  
very hot so we stopped to  
fill our water bottles.



walking past slate mine, down  
into Bhernew Festering.

Time - 11.00

G.R. - 684454

Place - Tanygrisiau

CC - 9/8

Wind - Force 1

Precip - none

Temp - Very hot

Height - 250 m

Morale - Slightly tired, feet aching.

Terrain - slate paths, steep uphill to start, and to finish, grassy path in the middle.

Incidents - After leaving the stream we made our way round the back of the farm onto the path we should have been on. We finally came to an open field which we made our way across and onto the farm track. As we went passed the farm house a lady told us to make ~~it~~ sure we closed the gate. We did so, then made our way to the bridge, over it and then up the road to the checkpoint, where once again Gledhill was waiting. The leaking matts bottle was put in another plastic bag, and then we were on our way with



Time - 11.58

GR - 665462

Place - Ruin

CC - 0/8

wind - Force 0

Precip - None

Temp - Very, very hot

Height - 450m

Morale - Very tired, but glad to have reached the top of the path.

Terrain - Steep uphill slate path, then smooth grassy path next to a lake. Then another very steep climb.

Incidents - After leaving Tonygrasau we had another steep uphill section which we completed with no problems and then walked fairly fast along next to the lake (lovely view). We stopped very briefly at the bottom of the next hill up to the ruin, and then proceeded. Richard, Paul, and myself found it fairly easy but Tony found it very difficult and when the other two stopped on, I stayed with Tony and encouraged him. We finally

reached the top and had a rest.



Ruins at the bottom of the path. Taken from around 665465

Time - 13.00  
GR - 687479  
Place - Lym-y-ador

CC -  $\frac{1}{8}$   
Wind - Force 2  
Precip - None  
Temp - Very hot

Height - 600m

Morale - Tired.

Terrain - Rocky ground with large  
bogs

Incidents - we set off at a fairly fast pace from the run and soon met a man. He asked if we were doing D.E.A. and if so which level we told him we were doing Gold and he wished ~~us~~ us luck and went on his way. The next part of the route to the lake was very boring apart from meeting another group (not known) who told us what way to go for us. It didn't sound too good. Anyway, we just plodded on. Everytime we got to the top of one hill we found another one in front of us, but we had a good rest when we reached the lake.

00-21 - 0011  
PR, JF, SA - 21  
- who - y - y - 0011

CC - 21  
Sawnd - Fawnd  
Kerog - Fawnd  
Tawnd - Fawnd  
Kerog - Fawnd



Lyn Carn Corsiog

Time - 13.55

GR - 645486

Place - NW of Lyn Hagi.

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

wind - Force 0

Precip - None

Temp. - Very hot

Height - 325m

morale - Slightly more tired, thankful  
it's downhill now.

terrain - Very rocky, steep downhill.

Incidents - As we were starting  
off again a middle aged  
couple said hello and commented  
on what lovely weather it was.  
Lovely for ~~that~~ what though?  
Certainly not walking we were  
looking forward to the downhill  
stretch, but changed our minds  
when we got there. It wasn't  
for a sheer cliff face and  
all our trees suffered terribly.  
We got down the hardest part  
and then stopped on a grassy  
slope we refilled our water  
bottles.



As explained in hourly log.



Time - 15.00

GR - 643507

Place - Edge of woods

CC - 9/8

Wind - Force 1

Precep - None

Temp - Very hot

Height - 110 m

Morale - Very tired, feet hurt.

Terrain - Buggy, rocky, bit of road.

Incidents - Just before we left our hillside seats a family group wandered up the hill and asked if they were near the lake. We gave them directions (probably wrong) and they continued down towards the road. I don't know why but we went to the house and along the road instead of the planned route. Anyway we arrived at our check-point well pleased, but tired. Peter Roby gave us some hot orange and some cold coffee. They tasted good. The expressors then left and we continued straight away. It was an easy path to follow and we were soon in the shade of the trees.

Time - 16.03

GR - 653535

Place - Nr. pipe line

CC - 9/2

Wind - Force 0

Precep - None

Temp - Hot.

Height - 110m.

Mood - Very tired, feet hurting.

Terrain - The next part was boggy with a steep downhill, then a main road.

Incidents - The path continued through a clearing to another lot of trees then down a steep field which completely killed our feet. Once we were on the main road we were well away. We stopped twice, one to talk to T. Stone and Felicity (who wouldn't give us a drink), and the Gairn Marshal (who would) over then walked through a camping and caravan site and again saw T. Stone, then over the river and along the path on the shade the trees. It was about half way along this path that we stopped and Paul went to

relieve himself. He was aged  
because there were so many  
people just drinking and he  
couldn't find a safe place.

CC - 22  
0 000 - 0000  
0000 - 0000  
0000 - 0000  
0000 - 0000

parted took. last year - 1999

and was very close to - 1999  
part 1999 1999 1999  
1999 1999 1999

beginning this year - 1999  
after a year of 1999  
let of these then came a 1999  
had which completely 1999  
one was over on the 1999  
had one more 1999  
spilled then 1999  
stays and 1999  
one up a 1999  
with 1999  
was 1999  
common site and 1999  
I 1999  
to 1999  
the 1999  
was 1999  
I 1999

Time - 17.00

GR - 647542

Place - Half way up pipeline

CC - 98

Wind - Force 3

Precep - None

Temp - Hot, sunny.

Height - 300m

Morale - Very good considering.

Terrain - rugged + rocky, steep uphill

Incidents - It didn't take us long to reach the pipe line, but there were no observers around. A couple of minutes later we saw them on the other side of the river looking through some binoculars for us. They were surprised to see us so soon when we called them (Colin Marshall + Steve Brookes) while preparing to climb the pipe line. Three more observers turned up including Paul Cherry. They probably all wanted to see us suffer. We started at a very fast pace and got to the top very quickly. But this wasn't to be. There was not more to go.



Above - bottom of pipeline. Top left hand corner shows what we thought was the top but - Gebro, shows what we saw when we got here.



Time - 17.42  
G.R. - 634546  
Place - Campsite

CC - 98  
Wind - Force 3  
Precip - None  
Temp - Warm

Height - 436m

Morale - Very good, very tired, feet  
really hurting.

Terrain - Along pipe line most the  
way. The rest was loose  
stones.

Incidents - After climbing onto the  
pipeline we started again at  
a very fast pace. Paul and  
Tony decided to get down and  
walk along the side in the  
grass. They joined us again  
later when the pipeline was  
flat and didn't have bobbles  
all over it. We soon reached  
the campsite and sat down and  
waited for the operators. Again  
Colin Marshall didn't expect us  
up that quickly and at the  
end we were only half an hour  
late (made 1/4 of an hour on the  
pipeline). We were told where

to patch our tent and we did  
left very quickly. The campers  
and while the food was cooking  
we all gashed ~~at~~ our feet in  
the lake (it was cold). While I  
was jumping out the side of  
a hot spring upon the spit of  
boiling hot water I spit  
I took my sock off and poured  
cold water on but it had  
deteriorated straight away. I put  
cream and a plaster on each  
then put a wet cloth on each  
So ended a day walking. Only  
two days left - HELP!

↑ ↑ ↑  
↖ ↗  
Snowdon +  
↔ ↗  
↖ ↗  
mountain  
range

→ N

no wind  
at all



Camp 2



Time - 07.00  
G.R. - 634546  
Place - Campsite

CC -  $\frac{9}{8}$   
Wind - Force 0  
Precip - Frosty  
Temp - Cold

Height - 436m

Morale - Very good, again looking forward to the days walking

Terrain - rocky ground, only a small patch of grass to put tents on.

Incidents - We all ate a good breakfast and are ready to start walking. Dave Thillhorns and Nathan have just set off ahead of us to the checkpoint.

Time - 08.00

GR - 614548

Place - 1<sup>st</sup> checkpoint

CC -  $\frac{3}{4}$

Wind - Force 2

Precip - None

Temp - hot.

Height - 800m

Morale - Tired already

Terrain - steep, uphill, rocky, with  
loose rocks, scree.

Incidents - We set off at a cracking pace and soon weren't that far behind the assessors. It was a very steep and tough climb. But we finally reached the part which leveled off. The assessors were waiting here and let us go up first so we had to find the checkpoint. Unfortunately we went for too high. Right up the crags to the sheer cliff face. If we could have gone higher we would have done. We then got stuck and Patton had to help us down. Paul was terrified. We would have been an hour early at the checkpoint (which we could plainly see



Time - 09.10

G.R. - 625 547

Place - Above ~~Xaker~~ ~~4x~~ ~~order~~ Lyn Hydaw

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

Wind - Force 2

Precip - None

Temp - warm + sunny

Height - 700m

Morale - Very good.

Terrain - rocky paths (slightly wet)  
slippery in places.

Incident - This was fairly boring with the only incident being that we met a group of other boys walking the opposite way to us and Tony taking a ~~small~~ fall. His foot slipped on a wet rock and he fell heavily, catching his hip on a rock. He was stunned and treated for shock.

Time - 10.00

G.R. - 645556

Place - Pen-y-Pass

CC - 9/8

Wind - Force 1

Precep. - None

Temp. - Very hot + sunny.

Height - 350 m

morale - Very good, tops being pushed into the ends of our boots.

Terrain - steep downhill, very rocky.

Incidents - when we reached the top of Pen-y-Pass there were several gascoopers there including Dave and Nathan. When they saw us they set off down the road and we quickly followed because they didn't have sulphuric they soon got away. After getting a little of the way down there was suddenly lots of people coming up. As well as our boots and feet wearing out, our voices also wore out with keep having to say 'Help' to everyone. We stopped and put down on the grass and watched everyone struggling up.

Time - 11.00

G.R. - 660558

Place - Pen-y-gwryd

CC - 1/2

Wind - Force 2

Precip - None

Temp - Very hot.

Height - 250m

Morale - Very good

Terrain - steep downhill over rocks, then  
alot of road.

Incidents - we carried on down Pen-y-gwryd Pass until we reached the road. Then, at a very fast pace along the road which seemed to go on for a long time. Still people kept saying hello to us. We then walked even faster when the checkpoint was in view. As we arrived there there were a lot of voices calling us by name. It was the Gold group of who had done our route in reverse. We checked into the assessors, had a small celebration ~~with~~, said goodbye carried on to the bottom of the Glyders.

Time - 11.59  
G.R. - 663568  
Place - Glyders

CC - 1/8

Wind - Force 4-5

Precip - None, slightly hazy

Temp - Hot, sunny

Height - ~~700m~~ 450m

Morale - Very good

Terrain - Steep uphill, long tufted grass with large rocks

Incidents - Just before we ~~set~~ started to climb the Glyders we all washed our feet in the stream and started our walking lunches. Across the other side of the stream a family was having a picnic. The father asked those to his hands who wanted tea so we did as well. Then he offered us tea which we had to turn down because we had to start. We made good time going up and we all stayed together.

Roll - out  
222222 - 22  
Rolls - Glydes

CC - 22  
2 - 1 2000 - 2000  
used 2000, 2000 - 2000  
2000 - 2000, 2000 - 2000



Taken from the bottom of the  
Glydes range.

Time - 13.04

G.R. - 668578

Place - Top of Glyders

CC - 1/8

Wind - Force 3

Precip - None

Temp - Hot

Height - 700 m

Morale - Quite good, Tony not too well

Terrain - Steep uphill, rocks, tufted grass.

Incidents - The slope evened off sharply the higher we got. For the last stretch a man had been catching us up sharply and finally went past us. Soon, the walking was easier and there weren't any rocks but Tony was getting steeper and complained he felt sick. We reached an outcrop of rocks and Tony was immediately sick. We got his purchase off and hid him in the shade. We gave him water to swill out his mouth. Then Gold's group & I came over the brow of the hill and stopped with us. We all had a long chat and a laugh (as we were very early) and

then continued.

Time - 12.15  
25-28-18  
Place - top of Glyder

CC - 18  
3 - 18  
4 - 18  
5 - 18



Taken from half way up  
Glyder range

Time - 14.00  
GR - 662588  
Place - Check point

CC -  $\frac{3}{8}$   
Wind - Force 3  
Precip - Slightly hazy  
Temp - Very hot

~~xxx~~ Height - 800m

Morale - Very good, not tired at all

Terrain - Rocky, scree

Incidents - We reached the highest point and then looked down to where we had to go HELP! A huge scree slope was between us and the check point. We remembered this was where Chris had fallen the year before and we could see how easy it was to fall. Tony was feeling very bad and almost fainted. Paul and I carried his rucksack while Richard helped him. We made it to the bottom where Tony almost collapsed again. Then we saw two explorers, John, Treiber and Jamie? coming down towards us. We thought they were coming to help, but in fact had not seen us.

we called them and they came  
straight away to help. Three of  
us were sent up to the check-  
point to tell the others (Tom, Ross,  
Richard Hall). Ten minutes later  
Tony was helped up and  
laid down with a blanket  
over him. The stove was put  
on and Richard Vigar went to  
get some water.



Tryfan - taken from checkpoint

Time - 15.00

G.R. - 662588

Place - Checkpoint

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

Wind - Force 3

Precip - None

Temp - Hot

Height - 800 m

Morale - Very good.

Terrain - Hard rocks to sit on.

Incidents - Tony had been given coffee, salt, tablets and still ~~had~~ looked bad. The oxen didn't know what to do with him and were wondering if he could continue.

Time - 16.00

G.R. - 650 E03

Place - Lyn Ogwen (not quite)

CC -  $\frac{1}{2}$

Wind - Force 2

Precip - None

Temp - Warm, sunny

Height - 200 m

Morale - Very good.

Terrain - very steep downhill, very rocky.

Incidents - The compass finally got Tony to his feet and helped him to get used to standing up again. We all then made our way down again. Jamie was carrying Tony's rucksack till we reached Lyn Beckhead. We had to stop half way down because Tony was feeling faint again. It was while we had stopped that my rucksack broke, but was soon mended with a piece of string and a safety pin. We carried on down at a very fast pace.

Time - 1700  
G.R. - 650603  
Place - Checkpoint

CC - 1/8  
wind - Force 2  
Precip - None  
Temp - Warm, Sunny

Height - 200 m

Morale - Very good.

Terrain - gentle downhill, to the road.

Incidents - Tony still being helped  
Arrived at checkpoint half an hour  
late, Tony went to sleep on a  
wall and the other operators  
were discussing what to do  
with him. Finally they decided  
to let him continue and we  
started at 17:00. From being  
over an hour early we were  
now over an hour late through  
no fault of ours. We were  
all slightly chilled from standing  
still.

Time - 18.00  
G.R. - 639619  
Place - Along path

CC - %  
Wind - Force 3  
Precip - None  
Temp - Very cool

Height - 200m

Morale - Not too good

Terrain - Tamarac path

Incidents - As soon as we left the overcrops Tony was ~~sick~~ sick again. Paul and myself ran back to find them as we didn't think Tony was fit to continue, but they had gone the four days just plodded on down the path at a very slow speed. We all got slightly cold. We still now we had thought Tony was suffering from the heat and exhaustion, but then I was sick as well. We then realised it was something we had eaten. Just then Geoff Steel drove past, obviously just making sure we were O.K. Tony was looking slightly better now, but I was feeling a lot worse. Still, we continued

Time - 19.10  
G.R. - 627669  
Place - Bethesda

CC -  $\frac{2}{8}$   
Wind - Force 2  
Precip. - None  
Temp. - Cool

Height - 200 m

Morale - Very tired

Terrain - Tarmac path and road

Incidents - By the time we came off the tarmac path we were moving fairly fast. We decided not to stop at all until we reached the checkpoint. The road seemed to last for ever. By this time three of us were feeling ill. Still, we carried on and reached the 'B' road. We plodded up this and found the operators waiting for us at the corner of a road. Again I was sick and Paul very queasy. We only stopped for about ten minutes as we decided it was best to carry on. We did so at a very slow pace.

Time - 19:30  
G.R. - 632675  
Place - Camp site

CC -  $\frac{2}{3}$   
Wind - Force 2  
Precip. - None  
Temp. - Cool

Height - 200m

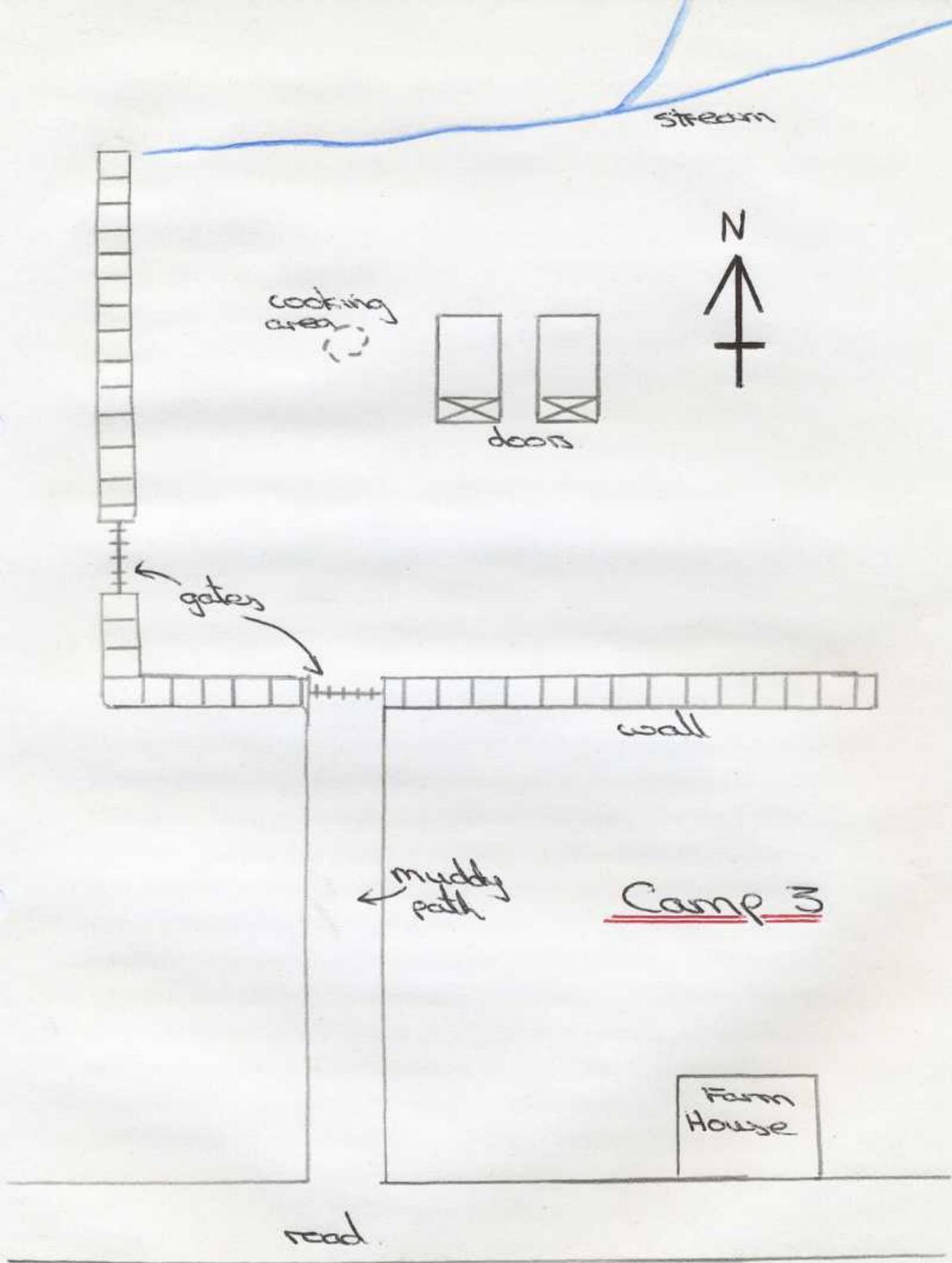
Morale - Even more tired.

Terrain - Small trackway, then through a field to the campsite. Soft grass, with a few rocks (on a slope).

Incidents - We could probably have done this route in fifteen minutes normally but instead it took us twice as long. A farmer was walking down through the field and opened the gate for us. We said 'hello' and walked up to what we thought was the campsite. We all sat down. Richard being the only person who was able to move, walked down to the house to check that we could camp in the field. We were advised to go to the next field because there was a stream and secondly we wouldn't have to pay because

the person who pursued the job lived  
down in the village and wouldn't  
know we were there.

Cap managed to get to the  
next field. By this time, three of  
us were completely out and  
Richard was feeling slightly ill as  
well. The others helped get up  
the tents and Richard collected  
some water for the coffee. We  
all had some and Richard was  
brave enough to cook himself  
some dinner. Finally we retired  
to bed after all of us except  
for Richard, having been sick  
~~several~~ several times at the campsite.  
But his turn was still to come.  
And it did, about half past one  
in the morning onwards.



Time - 06.45

G.R - 632675

Place - Campsite (Bethesda)

CC -  $\frac{3}{4}$

wind - Force 3-4

Precip - Slight drizzle

Temp - Cold

Height - 300m

Morale - Quite good, want to start walking

Terrain - Grassy field (sloped) with embedded rocks

Incidents - we all had a very bad night, all of us being sick and not sleeping at all we didn't feel too bad when we got up, though our stomachs ached and we were cold we got up at 05.00 and straight away started packing. Richard put the stove on and we each had two cups of coffee. We didn't have breakfast because none of us felt up to it.

Dick Champion arrived at about 06.00 with two other assessors. He gave us all some medicine which didn't taste too bad as far as medicines go but then we had to drink some salt water.



Time - 08.10  
GR - 657725  
Place - Aber

CC - 48  
Wind - Force 6  
Precip - None  
Temp - Fairly cold

Height - 50m

Morale - Very good, feeling slightly weak.

~~Accidents -~~

Terrain - Grassy path, fairly even, very steep downhill at the end.

Incidents - After leaving the campsite, we set off at a very fast pace. We only stopped one for a brief rest but continued at that pace until we were almost in Aber. Nothing much happened and we were all slightly bored. We saw a lot of rabbits running around, but couldn't be bothered to chase them. We weren't far from the checkpoint at 08.00 and as there was nowhere to sit down in comfort we decided to do hourly logs when we

reached the checkpoint. We had  
a bit of trouble going through  
the trees in swamp 6872  
because our rucksacks kept  
catching on the low branches.  
As we were nearing the road  
we saw the explorers go past  
and were disappointed we had  
just missed them. But we had  
only been at the checkpoint  
five minutes when they drove  
past again. They were very  
surprised to see us so early,  
and asked us if we'd gun.  
We stayed there for about  
five minutes more and then  
continued.

Time - 09.00

G.R. - 672718

Place - Under pilons

CC -  $\frac{1}{2}$

wind - Force 3

Precep - None

Temp - Cool, sun just showing

Height - 180m

Morale - Tired already.

Terrain - Steep uphill road.

Incidents - After leaving the canyon, we decided not to walk so fast and started off at a steady plod. We found this very tiring and hard work. We then noticed that we were all in step with each other. We stayed like this for some way up the road, until we sat down and had a rest of which we all needed. Paul Gwyer still had stomach ache and <sup>still</sup> none of us felt like eating. While we were resting a group of scouts walked past. It broke our hearts to say hello ~~to~~ to them. We decided it was best if we continued and didn't stop for too long. This we did.

Time - 09.57

GR - 690711

Place - Up the valley

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

Wind - Force 7

Pres - None

Temp - Cold

Height - 300m

Morale - Not very good

Terrain - Rocky path, mostly uphill.

Incidents - After setting off again, we continued up the road until it ended. Then we had a very steep climb up to a path which ran round the mountain. We had about a minute's rest before we started up, and then another minute's rest at the top. From the path, we could see another group just about to come up as well, so we carried on, not wanting them to catch up. We were all feeling pretty bad walking along the path. There was nothing to do or to see and no one was talking. We just plodded on as usual, though this time quite a bit slower.



Path leading to the bottom  
of DRUM

Time - 11.00  
G.R - 699699  
Place - Llyn Anabon

CC -  $\frac{6}{8}$   
Wind - Force 5  
Precip - None  
Temp - Cool, Sunny

Height - 500m

Mood - Tired

Terrain - Uphill, rocky path.

Incidents - we found this part very boring. Two men past us and the group behind us slowly got nearer. At last we saw the lake we were relieved. We took our rucksacks at the edge and sat down. Richard got the stove going while Tony got some water. We then made some coffee. We really needed this. After the coffee we all felt warmer and not so empty. We also felt a lot stronger. We parked away the stove and started up the 'Dryn'. The group who had been following us, had by now almost reached the top. We kept at a steady pace all the way up.



Above - Llyn Anafon (where we made coffee)  
Below - Halt way up 'Drum'



Time - 12.00  
GR - 707690  
Place - Drum

CC - 7/8  
wind - Force 4-5  
Precip - Slight Hazy  
Temp - Cold

Height - 750 m

Morale - Very good, tired.

Terrain - Very steep uphill, rocky + boggy.

Incidents - We kept at a steady pace all the way up, only stopping once for a brief rest. We reached the top a lot quicker than we expected to. All the way up, there were lots of rocks, slimy spots, the grass (only thing of interest). Having reached the top, we looked back, it was a great view, especially knowing that we had come from down there. We sat down in a small hollow so we were shielded from the wind. We stayed here for half an hour, knowing that the rest of the day would be a lot easier.

Time - 13.10

G.R. - 724676

Place - Maeneira (ruin)

CC -  $\frac{6}{8}$

Wind - Force 5

Precip - None

Temp - Warm

Height - 390m

Morale - Very good, enjoying ourselves.

Terrain - Steep downhill, very boggy.  
long tufted grass.

Incidentally - After starting down from the top of 'Drum' we had quite a few problems with keeping a grip with our feet. To begin with it was very steep and wet. We had to cross the stream that we were walking down several times so as to get a better grip with our feet. The ground gradually got less steep and the walking became a lot easier. We weren't far from Maeneira at 13.00 so we left our heavy bags till we got there when we did reach it we were all very happy. We could sense that there wasn't much more hard work

to go and we all got over  
appetites back and each ate a  
mass for. We stayed here for  
about ten minutes.

CC - 20

2 spot - brown

spot - white

mass - white

1000 - 1000

white - 1000 - 1000

white - 1000 - 1000

white - 1000 - 1000

Time - 14:05

GR - 723649

Pbce - Checkpoint

CC -  $\frac{6}{8}$

Wind - Force 4

Precip - None

Temp - Cool, little sun

Height - 350m

Mood - Quite good, tired

Terrain - Rough path, no slope.

Incidents - The next part of the route was very straight forward. We made our way across rough grassland to a stile/gate. Here we met a group of four men looking at their maps. They would think they were in the Arctic. They gave us some equipment and it was only a slight bump and we got over a slight bump. The first time we tried to go over the stile with great trouble and effort catching their machines in the wooden gate. But we just went up and the gate opened it and we got through. This made them look rather stupid. We picked up

plot of paper walking down to  
the main highway where  
there were a lot of cars. There  
was no one around and  
we had only seen the fat  
men, so the cars must have  
driven themselves there. One  
of the paths, we hacked it  
up to the checkpoint. While  
on this path we came to a  
gate which we had to lift,  
so it would ~~swing~~ swing  
clear of a rock. While lifting  
it, it came off its hinges and  
fell completely over on Richard's  
and my feet. It was a  
heavy gate and took us  
some time putting it back.  
While we were putting it back  
we saw two men carrying  
weapons, but we didn't  
recognize them. It was  
to catch us up. It was  
assessors here and John the  
We stopped just before the  
checkpoint. Being before the  
passer couldn't be that  
to walk that far. So I  
checked us out and we  
went again.

Time - 15.00

G.R. - 736638

Place - Nr. Llyn Celyn Reservoir

CC - 5/8

wind - Force 6

Precip - None

Temp - Quite warm

Height - 450m

Morale - Very good, fairly tired

Terrain - Steep uphill, between  
craggs ... rocky.

Incidents - After setting off again we went up a small road trackway and then up the side of a hill. It was just about here that the first argument happened. It was between Richard and Paul, but was very small and not about anything of importance. I expected for more over the course of the weekend, but this was the only one we found we had more energy now than at the beginning of the day and soon reached the top of the hill. Everywhere was dark and burnt and so there had obviously been a fire very recently. We

stopped behind some rocks  
where we were sheltered from  
the wind. From here we could  
see the lake. It was massive.

CC - 22  
2007 - June  
Lake - Lake  
Lake - Lake

Height - 1000

height - 1000 - 1000

Time - 16:05

GR - 719644

Place - End of lolo

CC - 6/8

Wind - Force 6

Precip - None

Temp - fairly warm

Height - 400m

Morale - Quite good, very tired,  
esp. feet.

Terrain - gentle uphill, stony  
track (a few bogs.)

Incidents - Absolutely nothing  
of interest happened along  
this route. We just walked  
from one end of the lolo  
to the other. Over the wayward  
we had seen hundreds of  
sheep, dark ones, white ones,  
big ones, baby ones (oh) and  
along this path with saw a  
different sort - a dead one.  
Again we stopped behind some  
rocks so we were shielded  
from the wind. We stayed  
here for about ten minutes.

Time - 17:00

G.R - 716591

Place - main road

CC - 5/8

wind - Force 3

Precip - None

Temp - Warm

Height - 250m

Morale - Very good, very tired, glad to have finished.

Terrain - Downhill, grassy/rocky

Incidents - From setting off again we motored downhill, leaving ourselves behind. Again, everywhere was very black, and here we could still smell the ashes of the fire. It didn't take us long to reach the house. We were very - when we started to go down the drive towards the main road but a woman built like a Sherman tank came out and stopped us. There a big argument developed but she won and we were made to go down the path shown on the map. Instead we cut across the field and over the fence ~~at~~ at the bottom. From

there we could see Mick Sawyer  
car waiting at the end of the  
path and not the bridge down.  
Obviously we were meant to use  
the path, ~~the~~ though on the morning  
checkard there had been some  
dispute which to use (none of the  
expresses knew). Anyway we got  
to the car and got down. We  
had finished an hour and a  
quarter early after waiting all  
day with just a morsel for  
inside us. We were very pleased.  
Mick Sawyer ran along the road  
to see if anyone could be  
waiting at the door, he wasn't  
out long. A couple of  
minutes later we changed  
quickly, got our things in his  
boot and we went (Tony  
and Paul went with Mick).  
Adrian picked up Tom Smith  
(old grey) and took us  
all back to Mardstone.

to this is the Gospel according

## Group Report

Richard Vignar :- A very good member of the group. He did most the map reading and a lot of the cooking. He was always cheerful and kept the other two going. He carried a whole Abstron tent.

Paul Gwyler :- Another good member of the group. He did a little map reading, but was usually cheerful, and never moaned. A very good walker. He carried an Abstron tent, without poles, a stove and bilbies.

Tony Brand :- The smallest of the group and this reflected in his walking. He was a bit slower than the rest of us but still maintained a steady pace. He was always willing to help (esp. with cooking). He was very quiet and never moaned. He carried a stove and a set of bilbies for the first day but took these off later that.

Myself - I stayed at the back of the group (usually keeping Tony going). I put the tents up, fitted Paul and carried the food, poles

from Paul's tent, and a stop and  
billie from ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxx~~ Saturday  
morning onwards.

## The Group

We worked very well together,  
never arguing and always  
helping each other. We kept the  
same formation for cooking.  
Richard is next to Paul,  
Tony and myself for all,  
enjoyed the weekend and I  
think we all want to become  
assessors.

## The Route

I found this easier than I thought  
it would be, but I don't know  
about the other members. We  
all finished early and all found  
that we preferred going uphill rather  
than downhill (mugs eh)



The above picture of the group was obviously taken near the beginning of the expedition as all three are smiling. From the right is Paul Geyer, Tony Brand, Richard Viger and if you look closely you may be able to see my reflection in Richard's coat. This was taken in the forest going down to Debuydeban.