

METHS REPORT: Beddgelert/Nantmor July 7th to 11th - 2014



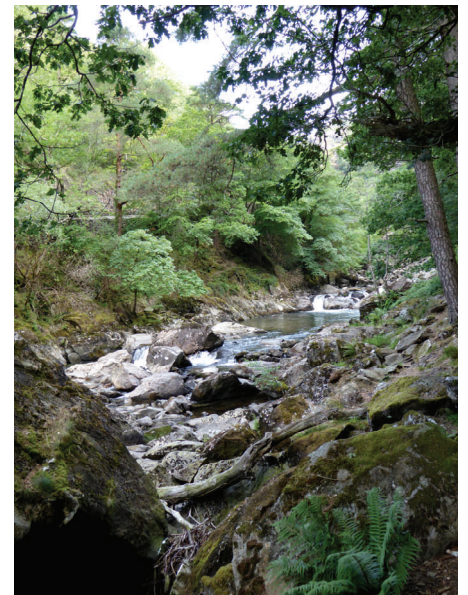
Peter and Antonia Tolhurst, Martin and Miriam Horrocks, David Leishman, Nigel and Jenny Horrocks, Stephen and Pauline Ward, Sue Glover (Miller) and Alan, Richard Gray (Tuesday only), Dave and Jan Bullock (Guests).

Staying at: Tywyn self catering cottage and Studio, Nantmor - near Beddgelert, Gwynedd; also at Plas Tan y Graig, Bed and Breakfast, Beddgelert.

To Afon Glaslyn did all descend, a shimmering serpent, stalking us from beginning to end.

Riverside walk, Bistro, greetings, endless talk, retire to Nantmor.

Head Chef Dave (L), breakfast made; 'butties' team - Antonia, Jenny, Jan - cheese salmon rocket or ham? - they made the grade!



Cwm Bychan, steam trains, haunting whistles, mine workings, path builders, Llyn Dinas; Dave (B) Jan Pauline Jenny – left for Beddgelert, t'others right to Cwm Nantmor – woods, river, rain, long walk, back home - dry again. Swim, sunbathe, tea and scones, chat. The Royal Goat lounge, decor dated, cheerful crowd, hunger sated.

Roman road, route to Cnicht, ancient bridge, pace 'quicked'; perfect day, Porthmadog behind, Siabod ahead, Snowdon left, Ffestiniog right; Bogs ahead – out of sight. Cwmorthin Quarry abandoned beckons, 55,000 tons of slates (1935) to Germany, even Melbourne – on Porthmadog built ships (250) – good heavens.





By sparkling Glaslyn north bound, Gelert's Grave - mythical hound; iron horse steaming by, flanks of Hebog, climbing steady, dry, Beddgelert way down below.



Steep descent, knees bent, ancient fort (Pen y Gaer), more bog-Miriam's ire; magnificent wood, rocky path, nearly home, oh for a bath! Welcome rest, sunshine, tea and scones again – what a team; the cream!

Cwm Croesor quarried to death, dams, shafts, levels, abandoned rail tracks, we pause for breath. Dave (L) and Steve forge ahead Croesor bound, lift home, tea and scones - again! Dave Jan and Jenny waited, brilliant braai created, in garden splendid elevated. 'Braai master' Martin did us proud.



Trail blazing upwards now; stumble, tumble, gorse, owch! Sheepfold lunch, ewes survey, Bryn Banog next, come what may. On top - vistas wide; Pwllheli, Criccieth, Harlech, Rhinogs, Moelwyns, Cnicht, Siabod, Snowdon, Nantlle, either side, non-stop.



Sparkling rivers, endless mountains, valleys green, dark cwms, lakes, forests, flowers, silent walls, sky blue, bright sunshine, distant seas, narrow lanes, SAR trains, steam white, quarries grey, stars bright, moonlight, camaraderie, friendship; we had it all.

Royal Goat, final vote, "a brilliant Meet" – to quote.