

Trip Report: Moel Hebog**Date:** 14th August 2010**Group:** Mike (Leader) & Lesley, Selina, Colin (driver)+ Mutt**Route:** Beddgelert - Moel Hebog (782m) - Moel yr Ogof - Moel Lefn - Beddgelert Forest - Beddgelert**Total Distance:** 8 miles**Total Ascent:** 2952 ft**Weather:** Dry but claggy on tops**Time:** 6 hours 30 mins

A small but select group made the 07.00 rendezvous, including the leader carrying an umbrella which seemed to cause some amusement, and we headed off to Snowdonia. The advertised route was the Glyders but the weather forecast was not great for the high mountains therefore the leader had thoughtfully prepared a backup. On arrival at Pen y pass very little of our proposed route was visible so we continued to Beddgelert for plan B.

It looked like a good call, because all the tops south of Snowdon were just about visible as we parked up and found the path leading towards Moel Hebog. The approach was really attractive followed by a good rocky path - very enjoyable despite the scree slopes that we had to ascend. We stopped for the coffee break as soon as we found some shelter from the stiff westerly. Unfortunately the mist was coming in even as we relaxed and the remainder of the climb was made in poor visibility.

At this point the leader must have suffered from an aberration as we followed a wall off the summit as per the route description without taking a compass bearing. When we emerged from the mist and continued for a while it became apparent that the features on the ground did not match the features on the map and reluctantly it was necessary to "call for the GPS". Having identified our location it immediately became clear that we / I had failed to notice there are 2 walls leading from the summit of Moel Hebog and of course had picked the wrong one. So much for my chances of picking up the leader of the year award.

Anyway, we could now see the correct ridge and on it was Moel yr Ogof which was the intended destination. Having travelled south west instead of north west off Moel Hebog we were way off track and to avoid a mutiny I decided not to head for the ridge summit but rather work round to the col at the north west end. The additional footslogging and climbing more than made up for missing out on the summit of Moel yr Ogof.

Despite my best efforts there was a considerable amount of moaning and groaning from a certain member of the party who shall not remain

nameless (Lesley)

We were now heading on the correct route to the rocky outcrop of Moel Lefn which was summited by the male half of the party who didn't consider it to be gratuitous peak bagging! There were great views here of the Nantlle Ridge which we had walked a few weeks previously. We continued off the ridge which dropped down to Beddgelert Forest and we turned into the Forest and managed to find our way through the maze of paths and tracks back to Beddgelert.

Back at the car as we were de-booting, we were amazed to hear the voice of a fellow BUM who apparently was unable to make the walk. It was none other than Lynda, (+ sister) who was obliged to produce a plausible explanation for her behaviour. Apparently it was a riverside stroll she had preferred! However as soon as she said she would meet us in the Dysart for rehydration, she was immediately forgiven.

Mike A