

## Trip Report - Saturday 17th August 2021

**Route 1** : Moel Hebog, Moel Yr Ogof, Moel Lefn, Beddgelert Snowdonia.

**Distance** : 8 miles    **Ascent** : 3254 feet.

**Route 2** : Pass of Aberglaslyn, Blaen Nantmor, Llyn Dinas, Beddgelert Snowdonia.

**Distance** : 8.5 miles    **Ascent** : 1279 feet

**Weather** : Cloudless and hot

**Squad** : Tony, Lynn, Jim, Colin, Mike W, Selina, Ian, Chrissie, Ali, Steve and Sarah.

**Mutts**: Riley, Skye, Leo and Delilah.

A choice of two routes were on offer today -

Route 1 : A climb up Moel Hebog onto two lesser peaks and back through Beddgelert forest.

Route 2 : Along Afon Glaslyn, Nantmor valley and over to Llyn Dinas.

The routes may have differed in feet climbed but both turned about to be a challenge for both groups due to very hot conditions on the day - up to 30 degrees and with little wind even on the tops.

Route 1 :

Our route snaked under the narrow gauge railway and following a brook we soon reached the main path to Moel Hebog. The climb was long and hot with grassy slopes giving way to scrambles over rocks and after the false summit we finally reached the trig point at 782m with far-reaching views across to the Llyn, Harlech and Snowden itself. At the summit a couple of friendly South African walkers helped put us clear over the words of Men of Harlech and then after coffee we followed the steep path down to Bwlch Meillionen.

We had a short and pleasant shady scramble through a cleft in the rocks of Moel Yr Ogof and then back out into the hot sun. It was good to watch Riley take a plunge into a cooling pond and his follow doggy-paddle circles.

At Moel Yr Ogof (655m) apparently there is a cave used by Owain Glyndwr to hide from the English but it must have been well hidden as we couldn't find it !

On to our final peak Moel Lefn (638m) and at least there was a bit more of a breeze to cool us all down a little. After the ascent there was then an arduous rocky descent down to Bwlch Cwm-trtwsgl and Ian saved my bacon by picking up Riley's lead I'd absentmindedly left on a wall after giving Riley a drink.

Entering Beddgelert forest the path we took soon turned into an assault course with fallen tree trunks which wasn't great for poor Mike's leg cramps and thank goodness the shade of the forest raised our spirits a bit.

A march through the forest and finally we reached the cars in Beddgelert and found out the Route 2 walkers had only just arrived themselves with their own tales to tell.

Back to Bunbury and the Yew Tree for a change and cold lagers (and ciders) did the trick and refreshed us all marvellously.

Tony.

Route 2 :

We said our goodbyes to Route 1 squad and headed off towards the village. First stop a visit to Gelert's grave - a sad tale about Prince Llywelyn who slayed his faithful dog Gelert when he thought the blood-splattered dog had killed his baby only to find the baby safe and well next to the dead wolf whom Gelert had fought and killed while protecting the baby !

Our walk followed the river along the rocky Fisherman's Path and eventually we found much needed shade for our coffee stop. We were visited by a very cheeky Robin who started pecking at Selina's sandwiched in her lunch box.

It was getting very hot as we headed up the Nantmore valley luckily there was a river for the dogs to cool down in. Delilah and Skye loved the water but Leo wasn't so sure however he did manage a little paddle at Llyn Dinas.

The weather did make it a difficult walk. I for one was glad to get back to Beddgelert and buy a nice cold can of fizzy pop !

Lynn