



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Trash Number 532

Snowdon Weekend 2023

Snowdonia Outdoor Activity Base, Deiniolen, UK,

The Pack: ET, FCUK, Victim, PJV, PA, OTT, Esther, BS, Ruth, Grasshopper



Home form Home

Friday

The guest list had fluctuated frequently in the days preceding. It was unsure who to expect on arrival. A few hashers had cried off at the last minute, including 10 Secs who had tested +ve for Covid, AP who was thought to be a victim of striking airline pilots, and SMS who was sailing to victory in a competition somewhere off the coast of Anglesey.

Great plans were undertaken by FCUK for a memorable feed at a local Italian Restaurant (The Bake House, Cwm-y-glo) which did not attract the deserved numbers due to the early sitting proposed, early closure of establishment and for the venue being difficult to locate (for some).

FCUK, Esther & Ruth managed to dine on pizzas and brought back a consolation takeaway for Victim & PJ.

BS, PA & ET arrived later after dining at 'The Amantola'. This is the Indian restaurant passed at Queensferry (The one with the elephant statues). There was concern as the earlier indicated arrival time had passed. FCUK offered to beckon this late group with his green Laser – much disappointment when he realised this service was not required.

Guests delved into their personal drinks cache – all hashers were instructed to be self-sufficient in this area. There were two ominously almost empty bottles of Whisky noted by the late arrivals.

All participated in games requiring dexterity, intelligence and occasionally cooperation so as expected it was a struggle for the majority. These pursuits were greatly hindered by the 'Wonky Table' which no number of beer mats could rectify.

The accommodation was Bunkhouse, Cottage, Activity Base or Hostel?

It consisted of a master bedroom with an en-suite bathroom with 10 bunk beds. As there were only 5 for this room there was the option to go top or bottom. The smaller dormitory was allocated for the ladies which had a selection of 8 beds.



The view from within

Kitchen was functional. No wine glasses which was a shame as we had lots of wine - never tastes so good from a mug. No toaster for the obvious fire risks associated with such devices. There were lashings of hot water for showers and dishes - in separate rooms.



Reason why toasters are not provided.

Lino floors throughout so not aesthetically pleasing but easy to sort out the many spillages. Assume that if was too salubrious would lose some of its attraction?



ET was unable to phone home - was disconnected.

The hut was located about a mile from the metropolis of Deiniolen. There were murmurings about heading into town to check out the nightlife (A pub called Wellington Inn), but it was thought too far to venture.

The RA had rolled a six for the weather this weekend. Clear blue skies and sunshine sunrise to sunset.

Saturday

Breakfast on the Sat morning was chaotic. Not only with the staggered revelries' but as all had brought their private breakfast provisions there was much duplication and buffeting in the kitchen area.

It had been mooted the previous evening that we should all be on our way to the staging post at Llanberis by 8.00AM - Departure time was nearer 9.00 AM.

Two cars convoyed intrepid climbers to Llanberis - about 4 miles away. Cars and pockets were rinsed in search of coins - The parking meters were only able to accept this method of payment. Was difficult not to appear smug with others attempting to pay with their cards/notes.

Another glorious day had attracted masses to the mountains. It was fortunate to grab the last few parking slots – was only £7 for the day.

Grasshopper and OTT arrived late and chased the Llanberis path group up the mountain.

Mood was that of a city marathon rather than the expected quietness of the mountain environment. All was good natured and supportive. The paths were shared with the Caernarfon-Llanberis running race which included a scramble over the summit of Snowdon (Also known as Yr Wyddfa). A few tumbles were noted on the downward stretches.

The £38 tariff for a return train ticket made the walk more appealing. And anyway the trains were fully booked.



The alternative

There were two routes taken for Snowdon today:-

The Llanberis Path 9.8 miles. 3258 Feet 9.8 miles

ET, Breaststroke, Grasshopper, OTT - All Summited

Victim & FCUK made it to the Halfway House. Both had retired to the Craft Ale pub which was noted on their ascent.



A tempting distraction on a hot day

The Miners Track 8 Miles. 2372 Feet 8 miles

This began after a bus trip to Pen Y Pass.

PJ, Piss Artist, Ruth, Esther were thwarted by crowds so were unable to Summit.



Ability to walk on water?



Almost at the top

A staggered start led to the staggered finish. A car was sent to Pen Y Pass to recover the second group.

Ice creams were had to console Victim and ET after their futile attempts to embark on the trip of a lifetime aboard the Llanberis Lake railway.



A trip for next time?

Back at the bunkhouse ablutions were undertaken and the BBQ fired up. PA presented various preparations of chicken. BBQ'ed pineapple was a new flavour for most.



Anticipating the feast to follow.

The changing hues of the evening sky from the encroaching darkness provided an everchanging vista with views over Anglesey for all to enjoy and for PA to get his paints.



With the small, but surprisingly loud, music box it was now time to rave – Ibiza style. Was up to Esther an FCUK to keep the party moving.



How to make friends with the neighbours

Once the sun was down a chill was noticed. Hashers adorned themselves with additional clothing and the group edged closer and closer to the BBQ as its embers faded.



Morning view

Sunday

Victim & PJV made had an early departure. Time to tidy the place and ensure that all possessions were collected by the correct persons. The provided red recycle bin did confuse. The BBQ had to be dismantled prior to bringing indoors.



The View towards Snowden A gentle walk up the hill today in the sunshine to view Llyn Padarn (Lake) with Snowden in the distance. This was sufficient as most of us were still recovering from the past days exertions

Once back at the residence there were cheery farewells, final toilets before heading off in our allocated vehicles. I imagine all looking forward to sleeping in our own beds.