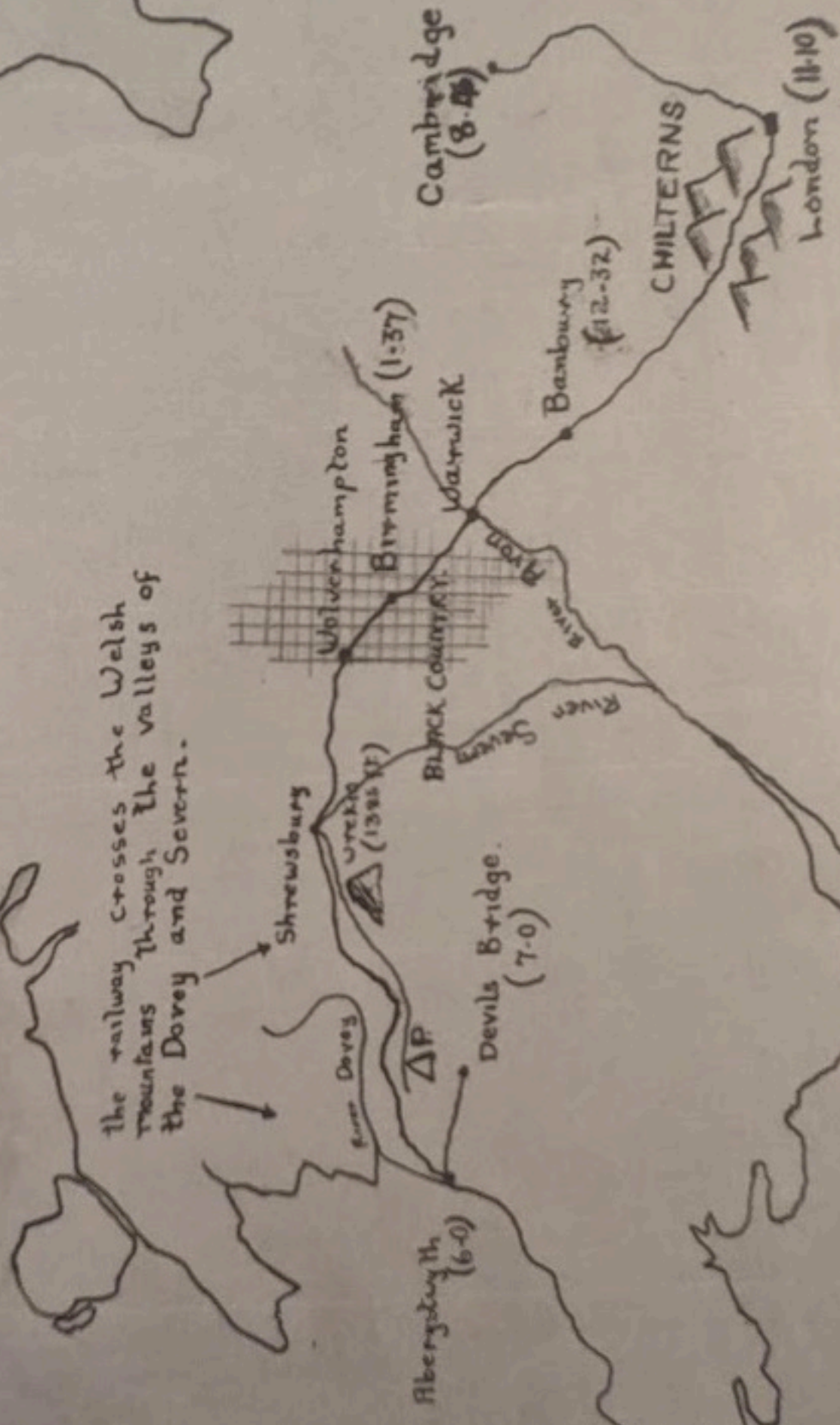


WALLES

THE JOURNEY.

the railway crosses the Welsh mountains through the valleys of the Dorey and Severn.



FOREWORD.

The space in this Camp Book is strictly limited, so that we have been forced to omit much that we wanted to tell you about.

There are many things, such as camp hints and rules, that you must know; and many other things, such as descriptions of the journey, neighbourhood and so on, that will make your camp more interesting.

You will get much more out of your week in Wales if, before you go, you have decided on the things which interest you and so will know what to look for. The chap who wanders about with his mouth open and a vacant stare only becomes an authority on the local flies.

Read this book carefully before you go: take it with you for reference; keep it as a souvenir of an interesting and happy visit to Wales.

ROUTINE - REGULATIONS - INFORMATION.1. POSTAL ADDRESS:

Cambridge Central School,
c/o H.F. Pencoed Youth Camp,
via Devil's Bridge,
Aberystwyth,
Cardiganshire.

2. TELEPHONE: Ponterwyd 42.3. DATES:

First Party: Friday August 6th to Friday August 13th.

Second Party: Friday August 13th to Friday August 20th.

4. DAILY TIMETABLE.

Reveille 7.15 a.m.
Breakfast 8.0 a.m.
Kit Inspection 9.0 a.m.

Either:-

Picnic Lunch
Dinner 7.0 p.m.
Cocoa 8.30 p.m.

Or:-

Dinner 1.0 p.m.
Tea 4.30 p.m.
Supper 8.0 p.m.

Bed by 9.30 p.m.

Absolute silence at 10 p.m. This is the most strict rule of the camp, and will be rigidly observed.

5. ORDERLY DUTIES:

At every meal there will be four orderlies to lay the tables, help with the serving, clearing the table afterwards, also washing up. The whole hut each day will be responsible for tidying-up the sleeping-quarters. The whole of the orderly duties will occupy less than one hour per day, and will be fixed by rota. No boy will miss any excursion through being on duty.

6. TIDINESS. All members of the party will at all times be held responsible for preserving the tidy appearance of the Camp area and for avoiding litter wherever we go. This is not a Camp rule; it is a matter of pride in our reputation. We don't want boys to spoil the good name of the Central School.

7. DISCIPLINE.

There are only two offences that you can commit.

- (a) To break one of the few but essential camp rules.
- (b) To cause inconvenience, discomfort or embarrassment to others. You won't do any of these things, of course, if you are thoughtful, sensible, and above all remember that we have come here to have a happy care-free holiday. We hate saying 'don't', just as you hate hearing, but here are a few 'Don'ts!', that may not always be obvious.

DON'T write on hut walls.
 throw stones anywhere, any time.
 shout near houses or in vehicles.
 risk a wetting or an injury just to show off.

8. MONEY.

Mr Parker will be in charge of the bank.
 Let him take charge of all your money and he will issue it to you daily as required.

9. LEADERS.

Notice the change of title. Help Mr Livingstone, Mr Imhol, Mr Gell, Mr Langford, Mr Parker and Mr Evans (who used to be a master at this school) to forget for a time that they are 'schoolmasters'. They are there to organise things for you. But remember they rely on your co-operation.

10. IF YOU FEEL UNWELL.

If you feel unwell tell one of the masters at once. He will attend to you, or if necessary take you to a doctor. Even a small cut or scratch should be attended to at once if it is to heal quickly. Blistered feet will need equally prompt attention.

11. TRAIN TIMES.

Forward:-	Cambridge	8.54 a.m.
	Paddington	11.10 a.m.
	Aberystwyth	5.50 p.m.
Return:-	Aberystwyth	9.55 a.m.
	L/Street	7.24 p.m.
	Cambridge.	8.42 p.m.

THE JOURNEY.

Train and tide wait for nobody, so be punctual at the station, complete with all your kit. Got your pyjamas? Got your Comics? Got your - ? All right then, say goodbye to Mum and Dad; kiss your little sister: kiss any little sister that happens to be about. Close the carriage door; open it again to release your finger. Off we go!

We won't say much about the journey down to London - very well, "up" to London. For one thing, it's never very certain up to the last minute whether we go via Bishop's Stortford to Liverpool St. or via Hitchin to King's Cross. In any case you have probably done both journeys several times already. and know just what to look for. It is the long trip right across the heart of England and Wales that really interests us. By the way, the figures in brackets denote the distance in miles from Paddington.

We shall have ample time for the short journey on the Underground, so don't rush. Don't dawdle, either: just follow the leaders. Our train leaves Paddington at 11.10. Time to have a look at the engine and bag the number; glimpse the War Memorial, browse a minute at the bookstall, then settle in your seat (Reserved for you).

London seen from a carriage window may or may not interest you. If it does, there it is - fifteen miles of it. You will doubtless identify such landmarks as the Wembley Stadium (right), Northolt Aerodrome (left) and the Denham Film Studios (left). Personally I don't begin to breathe freely until I know that we are in the pleasant wooded country of the Chilterns, between High Wycombe and Princes Risborough (35).

There is nothing very exciting about the next fifty miles, though I would not apply the description of "dull" to the mixed - farming country of Bucks. and Warwickshire. Nor would I call this land "sodden and unkind" Who did? - Do you know? We pass through the market-towns Bicester (54) and Banbury (68) where we make our first halt at 12.32. Hungry? All right, we've taken care of that.

More farming country; notice the popularity of the black and white Friesian cows; notice also the occasional cottage and farm of the same colour, in contrast to the red brick which is so typical of the Midlands. A brief halt at LEAMINGTON SPA (87), then Warwick. Soon after crossing the River Avon (Yes Shakespeare's Avon) look out (left) for Warwick Castle and a glimpse of this serene little city.

After another 12 miles or so the country disappears under a screen of bricks and mortar, to remain more or less hidden for the next 25 miles. At Solihull (104) we are on the fringe of Greater Birmingham, that seething, sweating, smoking Midland metropolis. A million and a half live and work here, employed in over 7000 different occupations, mostly concerned with the manufacture of metal goods, ranging from cheap jewellery to heavy machinery. You will see many factories, some brand-new, some very old. Amuse yourself if you like by making a list of all the articles whose home you see. At the heart of it all we plunge into a grim tunnel, on emerging from which we are in Snow Hill Station, BIRMINGHAM (111) and it's 1.37, or your watch is wrong.

Off we go again. Still a lot of Birmingham, even though it calls itself West Bromwich - that's a whopping big gasometer, isn't it? - Bilston, Wednesbury, etc. Actually this is what is called the "Black Country". You can see why. Notice the collieries; this is the South Staffs coalfield. Notice the canals still very much in use. Now you know where the school ink comes from. Plenty of boys bathe in those canals - poor little beggars. Notice the ugly patches of waste land, derelict slag-heaps, etc. "Where there's muck there's money". Somebody around here must be rich.

There are two stations at WOLVERHAMPTON (123), one almost on top of the other. We use the top, so you will see a bit of this town. You'll probably wonder how it managed to produce one of the best football teams in the country. And if that doesn't start an argument, what will? Here's an idea, to pass the time; make a list of League Football teams whose home towns you pass through. At Coalsall the country begins again. At Albrighton they have a pack of fox-hounds. At Cosford is a huge R.A.F. station.

We are in Shropshire now. Soon after passing Wellington at 2.35 you will see the first "mountain" on the left. This is the Wrekin, 1385ft high. From now on you will always have hills or mountains in view. At SHREWSBURY (158) we have our longest halt of 19 minutes. The river which we cross twice is the Severn; in a few days time you will see the actual spot where it rises.

At WELSHPOOL (172) where we pause for a few minutes at 3.55, we are still in Wales, in the county of Montgomery. Our course henceforth is wholly determined by that of the rivers. From here to Newtown (191) we are hemmed in by wooded hills, with the Severn on our right. See how the railway, road, river and canal (the Shropshire Union) are all squeezed together. At Moat Lane Junction we leave the Severn and climb steadily up the Garro Valley. Real mountains now on either side, rising to about 1500ft. From Llanbrynmair we run down into the Dovey Valley; hereabouts is some of the loveliest scenery in Wales.

A brief halt at MACHYLLLETH (218) at 5.12. Getting tired? Well, you'll soon be there. There's still plenty to see. In fact the big thrill is yet to come. The valley suddenly broadens and becomes an estuary. There, across the mud flats, is Aberdovey. And there, as we swing round the bend at Ynys-las, there is the SEA! Ooo! don't it look wet! Another bend, just in time to prevent us having a premature bathe, and we come inland again. You see, we have to dodge those cliffs and come in by the back door, because the sea has a habit of taking possession of the front door. Get your things gathered together now, for its 6 o'clock; we have travelled 235 miles in this train, and here is ABERYSTWYTH. I hope they let the poor old engine have a good rest before it goes all that way back again! Anyway, give it a pat on the back, wipe your fingers and come along. There's a bus waiting for us. We travel the last twelve miles by road, up the lovely Rheidol Valley to DEVIL'S BRIDGE. (See notes on Camp District).

There's a meal waiting for us - and oh boy! Do I need it?

TIMING THE TRAIN.

Along the G.W. track you will notice quarter mile posts. These are on the right and indicate distances from Paddington. With the help of a watch it is easy to calculate the speed at which you travel. This table will help you. Find the number of seconds taken to travel between any two posts, the most accurate way is to take the time taken for one mile and divide it by four.

<u>Seconds</u>	<u>Miles.</u>	<u>Seconds.</u>	<u>Miles.</u>
10	90	14	64
11	82	15	60
12	75	16	56
13	69	17	53

<u>Seconds.</u>	<u>Miles.</u>	<u>Seconds.</u>	<u>Miles.</u>
18	50	25	36
19	47½	26	34½
20	45	27	33
21	43	28	32
22	41	29	31
23	39	30	30
24	37½		

At intervals there are also small posts with sloping arms bearing numbers. These tell the driver whether the line is going uphill or downhill and the steepness of the slopes. Thus an arm pointing downhill marked 1-200 shows that for every 200 yards the line goes forward it goes down one. Anything under 100 is bad, anything over 200 does not matter much.

THE CAMP DISTRICT.

The district in which we are camping is about as great a contrast to Cambridgehire as you could find. That is why we are going there. Instead of flat country, nearly at sea level, Central Wales is a mountainous plateau at an altitude of nearly 2000 feet. Instead of a docile River Cam we shall see mountain torrents cutting deep gorges with numerous cascades and waterfalls. Instead of a thickly populated country, we are going to the largest uninhabited region in Southern Britain (It's about 20 miles from North to South and the same from East to West).

In order to get the most fun and interest out of a short visit like ours an intelligent boy will want to know something about the area before he goes, and in particular some of the things to look for. These notes don't answer all the "Whys" and "Hows" that will occur to him. For that he should ask, and keep on asking till he finds someone who can give the answer.

Your introduction to the district will be by coach on the way from the station when we arrive. Look at the map on the back cover and you'll see that there are two routes (about the same length) from Aberystwyth to Devil's Bridge. We shall probably take the southern one. After about two miles we start a stiff climb. On the left the Rheidol Valley falls steeply away. Keep a look out for waterfalls; there's a good example of a hanging valley too.

As we near Devil's Bridge we pass on the right a few cottages; one is the Post Office and General Store. Now comes the Hafod Arms Hotel (the only big building in the area). This is where we cross the actual Devil's Bridge itself, and you get a glimpse of the falls which we shall explore thoroughly next morning. There is a field on the right used as a car-camping site which you can use for games; flat fields are rare in these parts. Now the coach stops and on the left is the entrance gate to the camp site.

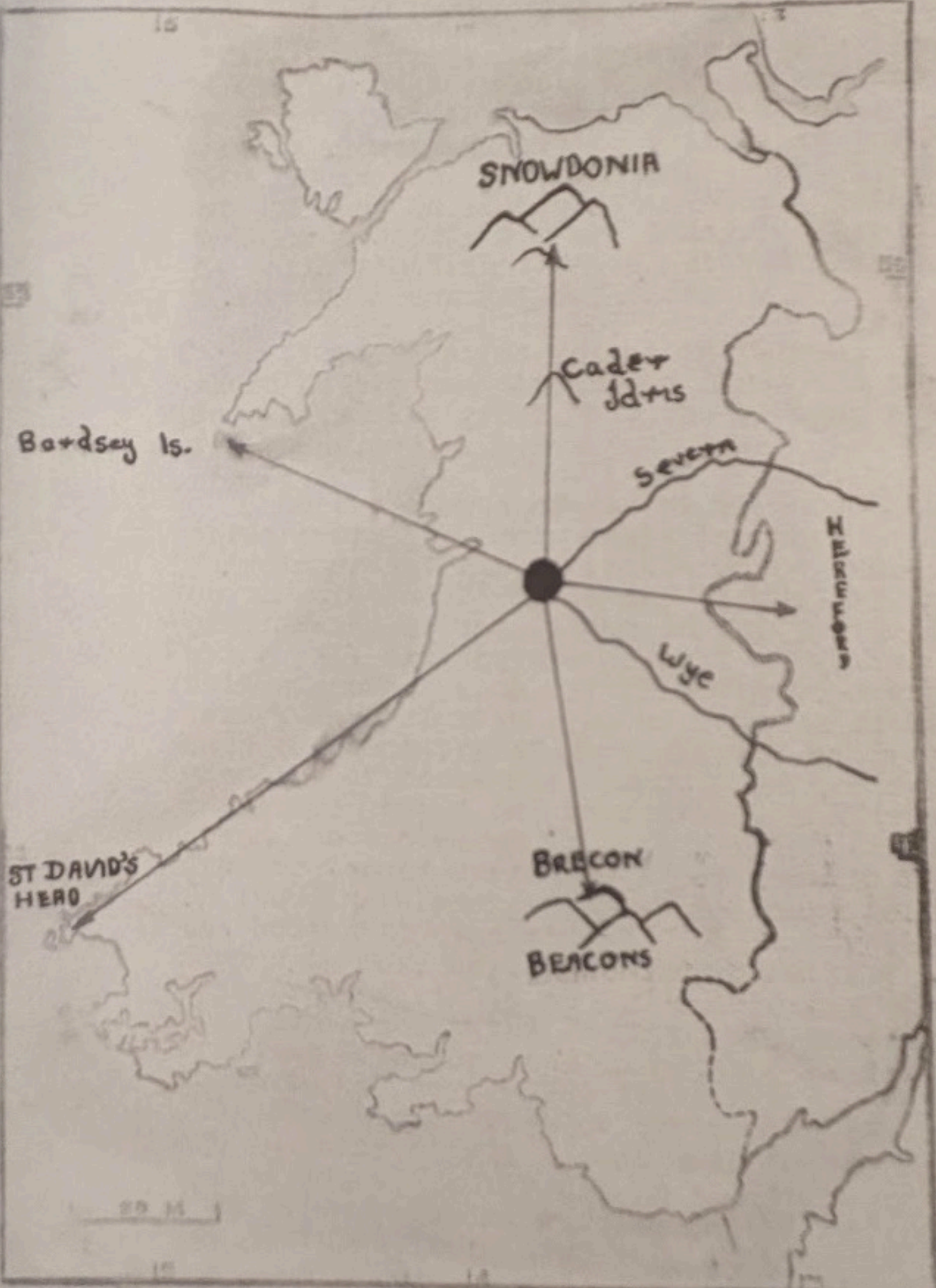
You've been told about the wooden sleeping huts, the dining room, the shower baths. To get your bearings stand with your back to the dining room. Starting on your left the Hafod Arms shows up plainly in the trees with the waterfall below it. The gap used by road to Aberystwyth is obvious. The Rheidol River is quite hidden as it tumbles down its precipitous valley right in front of you. Plynlimon is on the right slightly behind you. You are about 650 feet above sea level, and the hill tops immediately surrounding you average about 1000-1200 feet.

Now for a more general picture. Have a good look at the Ordnance Map and the model of the area that we've made.

Let us imagine ourselves on the top of Plynlimon (2,568 ft.), the highest point of Central Wales. Here we get one of the most extensive views in Britain, for on a clear day you can see nearly the whole of Wales, and parts of Shropshire and Herefordshire.

To the North look for Cader Idris and farther off Snowdonia. To the South look for the Brecon Beacons in S.E. Wales. To the West the whole sweep of Cardigan Bay and the inland plain. To the East you can trace the early traces of the Rivers Wye and the Severn which, like the Rheidol, both start nearby. In spite of such an enormous view we have no hard climbing to reach the top; it's just a very steep uphill moorland track. There are few crags or bare rocks (except on the Northern face); in fact the area is surprisingly even.

If we face West we see that the Plateau drops fairly steeply into a lower coastal plateau, several miles wide, and itself from 400 - 900 feet high.



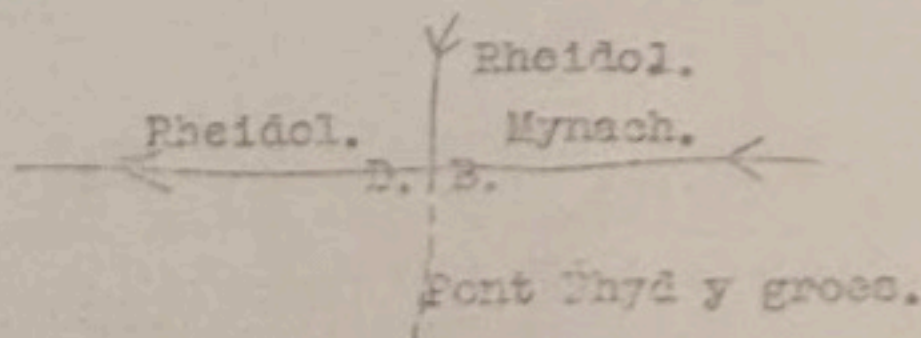
THE VIEW FROM PLYNLIMON

At one time, millions of years ago, the high plateau was just above sea level. Weather and streams wore down its surface rocks of slate and sandstone to the even condition it's in now. Then it was lifted up and the coastal plain in its turn was at about sea level with rivers flowing slowly over its flat surface to the sea. Finally it was lifted again. The rivers, having a drop of 900 feet to the sea in a short distance, became the rushing torrents you see today. This rejuvenation as it is called, enabled them to cut the deep gorges through which the Ystwyth and Rheidol flow.

If you are interested in farming, notice that down there on the coastal plateau farms are arable and pasture. Some oats are grown, but the growing season is too short for wheat.

On the slopes of the high plateau there was, until three years ago, only sheep farming. An interesting and very important experiment is being successfully tried out on the slopes of Plynlimon, where, by intensive application of lime and scientific drainage, pasture is being produced which will feed cattle as well as sheep. This is typical "hill-farming" country, while lower down is the "marginal land", both of which you have heard about in connection with the Ministry of Agricultural schemes to increase the quantity of home-grown food. Hundreds of thousands of sheep are grazed on these hills, and many of them nowadays spend the winter up here, a practice which results in drastic losses during an exceptionally severe winter. In 1947 the streams and lakes around here were filled with the bodies of dead sheep. It is a common thing for a farmer to own, say, 100 acres down in the valley, and to have grazing rights on 2,000 acres of mountain. Ask any farmer about the rounding up, dipping, shearing, and branding of sheep, and in no account interfere with the sheep in any way. But leave his dogs alone. They will only obey him. Then on the top of the high plateau there are no farms at all - just wild moorland. Try and pick out villages, nearly all in the lower river valleys, then just farms becoming more and more scattered. Notice how few churches there are.

Now let's go down to Devil's Bridge again. There are really three bridges; one, very old, built by the Monks for Pilgrims to Strat Florida monastery nearby, about 1037. Immediately above is the arch of a bridge built at the expense of the county in 1753. Above this again is the modern bridge built to carry the heavy traffic of today. There are also three rivers:-



The Rheidol rises in the lake we saw near the summit of Plynlimon, and after about 12 miles, takes a sharp left turn to the west at Devil's Bridge. Originally it continued south but one of the vigorous, young, rejuvenated rivers mentioned above cut its valley so far back that it tapped the water and diverted it. In other words the River Rheidol went west. The old valley can easily be traced and is now used by the road to Pont Rhyd y groes.

This little River Mynach joins the Rheidol here too, crashing down into the gorge by a series of cascades.

This is a very brief picture of the district. Since there are a number of things you will be seeing for the first time here are a few suggestions.

- (a) Find out how waterfalls are formed. Knowing this makes it more interesting to look at them.
- (b) Find out the several ways in which lakes are formed. Try and indentify the method used by each lake as you visit it.
- (c) You will see deep holes with smooth sides near the base of a cataract or waterfall, especially at Parson's Bridge. They contain loose stones and are called Potholes. The biggest is called The Devil's Pinchbowl. How are potholes formed? See if this appears likely.
- (d) Boys who have been learning about such land forms as spurs, ridges, hanging valleys, etc. will be able to indentify some excellent examples quite near camp.
- (e) How many Welsh words and phrases can you say by the end of the week?

Many more things worth reading up beforehand will occur to you.

These are intended just to start you off.

NOTES ON WALKING IN THE DISTRICT AROUND THE CAMP.

Strong footwear is essential. Boots are better than shoes. If the soles are leather, they must be studded, and if rubber, they should be of the golfing style to prevent slipping on wet grass, and mud.

Socks and boots must fit really well. If you have no thick socks, two pairs of thin ones will do very well. Try out the pairs you intend to take with you by wearing them for several days before going. Soap or boracic powder in the socks are said to prevent blisters, but the best way is by having things that fit. Have a pair of light shoes to change into after a long day's walking.

Wash you feet thoroughly every day.

A light waterproof cycling cape is best for rain, as it rolls up really small. It is a good idea to have a pullover with you, as even in summer the evenings can be very cold in the hills. Bring a light haversack for this and lunch and so on. If you have them, bring map and compass.

WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM DEVIL'S BRIDGE.

(Here is the programme from which we shall select, our choice being ruled largely by weather).

7/8/54 ✓ PARSON'S BRIDGE. Up the road to Ysphyth Cynfyn; path and steep scramble down to the river Rheidol; across rocky gorge by the bridge; upstream to old lead-mine then up steep hillside to Druids Circle; down to small pool for a bathe; along bridle-road through Ystum-tuen and back to the bridge. About 4½ miles.

MYHERIN CASCADE. Up the road to just beyond Ysphyth Cynfyn church; turn right along bridle-road (remember to close gates); after a mile enter the State Forest; stop to eat lots of wattleberries; continue along valley to Blaen Myherin. Return by same route - 8 miles. Variations depending on weather; continue to Llyn Rhuddnant for bathe - 10 miles.

8/8/54 ✓ MYNACH VALLEY. Down road to Devil's Bridge, along road for Cwm Ystwyth for ½ mile; bridle-road along Mynach; paddle across river to Llan Elthyr; hillside path over spur of Tynllwyn to join road by Woodlands Hotel. About 4 miles.

YSTWYTH VALLEY. By bus either to Pont-rhyd-y-groes or to Cym Ystwyth; walk along Ystwyth Valley through woods and park-land of Hafod House; back by path and bridle-road. About 8 miles.

ABERYSTWYTH. Now that the railway is closed we travel by bus. Very little walking. Bathe in sea - rather rough and not too clean. See the Castle, Pier, Promenade. Plenty of shops. Picnic on the beach - look out for the sea-gulls! All day excursion.

ELAN VALLEY. All day trip by bus; main road down Wye Valley to Rhayader and on to area of reservoirs, series of artificial lakes made by huge dams. Hair-raising bends on road. Picnic on hillside above last dam; scramble over hills; no bathing, despite all those acres of water, but very interesting experience. Reservoirs supply water to Birmingham, 70 miles away, through huge pipes over 3ft in diameter. (see page 15.).

✓ DEVIL'S BRIDGE. 7/8/54 Walk down road to Hotel, get party ticket and enter turnstiles; down steps to view the three bridges. Back to top, across the road, another turnstile, along path winding through woods (don't hurry) to see cascades and glorious views of river. Back along path emerging opposite hotel. About 2 miles walking, but mostly vertical.

PLYNLIMON. Bus to and from Strateddfa Gurig. 2 mile walk up to summit for remarkable view. We shall probably do this on our way to the Elan Valley.

THE ELAN RESERVOIRS.

As you have already read these enormous artificial lakes supply Birmingham and other Midland towns with water. They are formed by damming and flooding the valleys of the rivers Elan and Claerwen.

One of the three waterfalls by which the water spills over from one lake to the other is 600 feet wide and 120 feet high (the weirs on the Cam are smaller than this).

The water is taken to Birmingham partly by 13 miles of tunnel; 23 miles of cuttings: 37 miles of pipes 3ft 6ins in diameter.

A new dam, the Claerwen Dam, the biggest in the British Isles, was completed and officially opened by the Queen in October 1953. That is since we were last there.

If you are fond of figures (not the female sort) here are some: -

Its outer wall is 200 ft. high.

It will store 10,860 million gallons of water.

It is 1,100 feet long - double the longest existing dam there.

It will hold 4,000 million gallons more than all the Elan reservoirs put together.

Some dam!

PLANTS.

During recent years great areas of mountainside around Devil's Bridge have been planted with coniferous trees. You will see them continually on your excursions from Camp in areas where the growing of ordinary farm crops would obviously be impossible.

Coniferous trees have the advantage of being hardy and, more important, of growing quickly; 30-60 years is an average life. Planted very close together they grow tall without side branches (think out the advantages of this). Thinnings of young trees are useful for pitprops, and fully grown trees provide quantities of soft wood. You won't need to be told how scarce timber is, and how important these areas will become.

If you get a chance, notice the quick, and rough and ready way in which the young trees are planted. The turf of the mountain side is cut out like a letter H. From the centre cut the turf is folded back like a double lidded box, the seedling is dropped in, the "lids" of turf closed on it and stamped down and that's all. Try and count the trees on the hillside and you will see the reason for such speed. Of course, you will see gaps here and there where the young tree didn't take root but there are suprisingly rare.

LEAD MINING.

Lead mining was once an important industry in this area. You will come across signs of this on your walks; sometimes it is a ruined stone hut, often a fenced in shaft or tunnel. Treat these with respect. The fence may be rotten and there is a proper way of going down a shaft! These hills are full of lead, found in small veins in the rocks. The miners found the veins outcropping on the surface and tunneled into the hills after them. In Stuart Times when the industry was at its height a landowner who seldom, if ever, visited the district, appointed an overseer to force the inhabitants to procure the lead for him. In such remote areas as these the overseers made and enforced their own laws, and the dreadful conditions in which the people lived were beyond belief.

There is no mining now since the cost of mining the ore and transport is too great to make it profitable.

THE STORY OF HAFOD.

You will notice that the only big building in Devil's Bridge is the Hafod Hotel. It gets its name from a very remarkable house built nearby by a very remarkable man. At the end of the eighteenth century a Mr Johnes inherited all the desolate mountain area around Devil's Bridge. He came to visit it, was as greatly impressed by its wild beauty as you will be, and decided to live there.

At a fabulous expence he build a great mansion called Hafod, and enclosed no less than eight square miles of land for ornamental gardens and parklands. Imagine the cost of transport of building materials alone in this neighbourhood with only rough tracks for roads. Many of the ornamental trees that you see around are the relics of his work.

He also tried to teach the people how to get the best out of their farms (they had no farm implements or even carts) by growing crops and keeping sheep. It took a long time to make progress but eventually Hafod and its surroundings became a show place visited from all over England. Then came a long period of bad luck. The house was burnt to the ground, his daughter Marianne died, the house was rebuilt but old Johnes, now bankrupt, had to sell it. Later it was bought for breaking up, the gardens went back to wild woodlands, and, as recently as 1932 the church (the last trace of Hafod) was burnt down.

On our walk in the Ystwyth Valley we shall be in the neighbourhood, so be on the look out for traces of the Hafod in a valley now nearly as wild as when Mr. Johnes first saw it 150 years ago.

THE LEGEND OF DEVIL'S BRIDGE.

Devil's Bridge is the name of the hamlet which takes its name from the old bridge over the River Rheidol, which takes its name from the Devil. Did he build it, or merely use it, or was it such a bad bridge that people swore at it as they crossed?

Here's the legend. Hundreds of years ago a Welsh lady named Megan Landunach (now-a-days she'd be more likely to be Maggie Evans, or Jones, or Williams, or more probably Jones the milk) well anyhow a Welsh lady whom we'll call M.L. lived in those parts and owned a cow. One day it wandered so far that it forded the river higher up and, like a silly cow, came home on the wrong bank. The cow was unable to cross the ravine and get home, and M.L. was unable to cross to milk the cow.

Whether her language attracted his attention I don't know, but the Devil turned up and offered to build a bridge on one condition. The first thing to cross the bridge should be his. He was certain that in her excitement the old lady would dash across to get her cow (On second thoughts perhaps she wasn't so old!) M.L. agreed; the bridge appeared by magic and Megan didn't rush across. She picked up a crust and threw it. A mangy dog bounded after it and with a beaming smile she said, "There Sir. Your property I believe."

Members of the RSPCA will be glad to learn that the Devil didn't claim his reward. He was so disgusted that in a cloud of very sulphurous smoke he disappeared. Fortunately he forgot to take the bridge with him. Well that's the story. It may be true.

WELSH PLACE NAMES.

Most Welsh places have names which, though they look very odd and difficult to pronounce to an Englishman, are really as good a clue to their origin as Cambridge is to us.

Here is a list of common Welsh words which occur in names around Devil's Bridge, to help you to decide how many places really fit their names; also a few tips on their pronunciation.

Colours.

Eoch means red. (Oh as if you were clearing your throat)
 Du or ddu - black. (dd is like th, u as i in this)
 Glas - blue if water, green if fields.
 Wen or wyn - white.

Adjectives.

Nowydd - now.
 Hir - long.
 Bach - little.
 Mawr - big.
 Yatwyth - winding (y is like u in but, except in the last syllable when it is like i in sin)

Geographical Features.

Cwm - a valley - pronounced coom.
 Pen - a head or top.
 Craig - a crag.
 Aber - a mouth of a river.
 Banc - a platform or tableland.
 Pant - a valley.
 Glan - a bank or shore.
 Rhydder - a waterfall.
 Llyn - a lake.
 Bryn - a mound or hill.
 Ehos - a moor.
 Pwll - a pool or hollow (w like oo).
 Llan - an enclosure or a church.
 Pont - a bridge.
 Fân - a fence.

In Welsh f is pronounced like v; ff like f; o always like o in cake; g always like g in gate never like g in gin; ll like nothing on earth; ch even more so.

DIARY AND NOTES OF INTERESTING THINGS SEEN.

FRIDAY.

SATURDAY.

SUNDAY.

MONDAY.

THE CAMP DISTRICT

