

# TVSF on the Lley Peninsular 2022

## Saturday

An excellent journey with only one minor delay where the M42 meets the M6. Met up with Graham James at Dobbies and we proceeded at a leisurely pace towards Welsh Wales. However, by the time we reached Bala we were ready for another stop, comfort break, leak, or what ever you want to call it. So, we stopped at the White Water Centre, situated on the road just outside Bala. The cafe is very pleasant as it is placed right next to the river from the reservoir above. Sadly this had be drained for maintenace, and the water flow was slower than usual. However, I can report that at Christmas 2021, the flow was restored to the more usual torrent. I will be taking a canoe in April, so Graham can show me is canoeing skills!



Meanwhile at the National Trust site Graham (Very Enthusiastic) Stallard was enjoying a couple of hours of lovely sloping in excellent 30 mph conditions. He was accompanied by Peter (Mr Mid-week Champ) Woods and Steve (3D Print) Hill.

The arrangements were that we would cook an in-house meal on Saturday, but the delivery of supplies failed to arrive on time, due to Terry not realising there were actually two 7 o'clocks



***Have pudding ingredients, will travel***

ingredients.

Here endeth the first day, (an what a sunset it was), with a full stomach. What could be better? (How about another suunny day with 30 mph north westerlies???)



***Graham preparing to slope, with advice from Peter Woods***

in one day! Anyway the emergency chicken bits were wrapped in bacon and tasted great. Pudding was a collaboration between Graham S and Colin. Microwave steamed pudding is easy and delicious, especially when drowned in custard and iced cream. Mrs Beeton would have been proud. Menu attached for those adventurous enough to have a go. Hint, you can cook half the amount, using only one egg, m and half of the other



***Stunning sunset outside Cim Farm on the Saturday night***

***Are these the lads from County Durham, "Wey aye man".***

## Sunday



*Areet bonny lad - which apparently is a polite way of saying hello!*

Amazingly Sunday dawned and gave us another superb day with light to moderate wind on the National Trust site, clear blue skies all day, several sightings of Choughs, Ravens and a somewhat lost Australian Seagull!

We were joined by several lads from Northumberland who were both chatty and great fun, even if they did try to write off Graham J and Colin with one of those impossible-to-fly wingy things.

Graham J, Colin and Tony decided to risk dinner at St Tuds in Abersoch. The decision was a good one as the food has improved out of all proportion. Suggest we all give it a try in April.



*Martin launching John Barrow's bent wing birdie. Good of him to put his date of birth on the wing!*



*Graham's ill-fated Ash in flight sailing past Garn Fadryn. It is now ready for further outings in April, isn't it Graham????*



*Above left: 1/4 scale Moaning Mini, and (right) KA6E both looked majestic in the air, performing many low passes for the camera.*



*Right: the much talked about abino Robin flying upside down. Remarkably, it flew really well inverted. Steve sold several during the week.*



*Below left: at the end of the day the Annexed Amigos appeared on the slope, just in time to snap another fabulous sunset (right)*



Monday



As GS would say another cracking day. Busy at Cerriad with TVSF, Northumberland lads and a few welsh chaps. Lift ws as cracking at Cerriad can produce, but nhot asurprising when the wind is directly on the slope and blowing a strong breeze of around 15 mph, with less sun, but still bright.

we had dinner at the Sun, and Graham walked to the pub and back.

Steve sold several seagulls to the lads, including the Welsh flyers, but isn't that the same as selling coals to Newcastle??



*Some TVSF Members don't need gliders or wings to fly!*



*Surely some mistake - that's Tony flying!!*



*Below, a series of Seagull pix, almost constitutes a flock. Pesky things keep buzzing the slope and dumping! Seriously though, they flew really well*



Tuesday



*It really was quite wet all day on Tuesday, as can be seen from this view from the kitchen window*

Tuesday was a wash out of a day with rain and strong winds all day. However, this is the part of the week where things started to get out of control. What I really mean is the lads from the Annex arrived!

BUT much improved by slow cooked roast lamb in the evening.



*Top: Richardo working up an appetite for the evening meal.  
Above: slow roast lamb has to be one of the great pleasures in life?? So easy, so delicious!*



*The volume rose alarmingly as the evening progressed, to the point where no one could hear anyone over the noise coming from the Annex!*



Wednesday (windiest day ever on the slope)

Wed started wet and calm but cleared by 2 to leave a brightening day, and winds that exceeded 60 mph as measured at An-nies.



Only Steve Hill, GS and Col-in ventured forth and campaigned our Stormbird suit of gliders. Conditions were perfect for them, with or without ballast.

If I remember correctly we



each had 2 or 3 flights each, but after 15 minutes of flying we were exhausted. The breeze was blowing slightly towards the NT part of the slope, so progress towards Hells Mouth was rapid, to say the least.

50+mph makes everything difficult of impossible, even walking to the slope, holding the camera, or communicating with the pilot.

Most stayed in house to cook their own Indian tea, but GJ, TM and I went to St TUDS, to find a



*quiet pub with a much improved chef, it really was quite excellent.*



*Oh yes, that is 54+ mph!!! The first attempting to measure the wind nearly broke the meter, which read 60+mph in the gusts*



*Far left: Tony and Graham about to sample St Tuds new, and delicious, nosh.  
Left: Steve's dinner seems to be trying to escape!*

# And now for something completely different!

## Short report from the Annexed Amigo's

We are now split equally north and south with Paul and Andy arriving from the north and Spencer and myself arriving from the south in a pincer like movement.

The southern contingent arrive in convoy having stopped for a picnic enroute usually in the rain.....this year didn't disappoint. The northerners rendezvoused around Manchester I believe before stopping to get our shopping and arriving much later.....we think they have to tend the Pigeon lofts and feed the ferrets before they leave.

We have become a bit nomadic and this was another new house to us so we have to go through the ritual of which rooms and bathrooms are best and how to store models in the house etc. As Spence and myself were first to arrive we checked the new facilities out and as is our sense of

fairness numbered the rooms and set up a lottery to allocate them.....successfully selecting the 3rd and 4th best rooms for ourselves, why are we such gentlemen !

Luckily, we each bring a selection of booze so we were a couple of drinks in by the time the northerners arrived, chef Andy unpacked enough to get the BBQ going for our dinner after which we unpacked the previously purchased Alula's and had a mass building session on the kitchen table, exhausted by the



effort of fitting two servos each we retired to the bar for the rest of the evening and a substantial amount of the next morning.

I won't go into a daily report as our days are remarkably similar, wake up, late brunch, probably arrive at the

slope lunchtime (Andy prepares snack before flying) leave slope at sunset, arrive home, drink, eat and go to bed early hours of next morning.....repeat.

## Highlights to note

Invite to Wednesday night meal, how could we turn down Mr Stallard's roast lamb, fantastic as always. We arrived at Cim having navigated across the fields on foot in the rain with a bottle of wine each, managed to cadge a few beers before the meal, wine with the meal and prised a few more out of reluctant hands after the meal, drank most of Grahams whiskey caused general mayhem and left wisely staggering home via the road this time, a few nightcaps later and a bacon sarnie it was time for bed again.....doesn't this holiday fly by.

We also had a games room including exercise equipment, I'm sure you won't be surprised to learn I spent the most time out of all of us exercising for the week.....5mins on the bike and 2mins on the rowing machine before falling off, I don't think the others even sat on them. We sampled all of the activities a bit of darts, pool and air hockey, the later didn't require goals to be scored but rather hit the puck as hard as possible hoping it would bounce off the table and hit your opponent.

We have a change of house again in April, can't wait, see you all there. Love, Richard the Rower

## Thursday

Another windy day with 30 plus recorded in the sw corner of th Cim farm fields. Poor light but smooth air and the most amazingly smooth landings.

Quad odd couple were on the slope before the rest, but mainly to eat and drink!

Dinner at the Sun was surprisingly not as good as the Tuds on this occasion.



Friday

Another day of 30ish mph winds, but it ended with heavy showers, predicted acu-



rately by Richard. Martin and I hoofed it back to Cim, while the remaining trojans weath-  
ered the downpour.

Sorry Chaps, I took lots of  
photos all on the wrong camera settings!!

*Martin having a rest, no  
he fell over, but it had  
been a loong week after  
all!*



*Glyn is a roofer after all.  
Here he is slip sliding  
away. Isn't that a Paul  
Simon song??*

*Right: The moon after the  
Sun!!*



## And finally

### Ingredients

- 125g/4oz **butter**, melted, plus extra to grease the pudding bowl
- 125g/4oz **caster sugar**
- 2 **eggs**
- 150g/5oz **plain flour**
- 1 tsp **baking powder**
- 2 small **lemons**, zest and juice
- 1-2 tbsp milk
- 4 tbsp **golden syrup**, or jam if preferred, to serve
- custard**, optional, to serve

---

📺 How-to-videos

### Method

1. Grease a 1.2 litre/2 pint bowl (suitable for the microwave). Sieve together the flour and baking powder. Tip the butter, sugar, eggs, flour and baking powder into a food processor and mix to a paste. If you're not using a food processor beat the sugar and butter together in a bowl, then mix in the eggs, baking powder and flour.
2. Add the lemon juice and zest, continue to mix and add enough milk for the mixture reach a dropping consistency. (Hold a spoonful of the mixture upside down and it should drop off after a slight pause.)
3. Spoon the mixture into the greased bowl. Cover with cling film and microwave on full power for four minutes (or until the sponge begins to shrink from the sides and is springy to the touch).
4. Leave to stand for 2-3 minutes before turning out and serving with golden syrup or jam and custard.