

A great day out - mystery trip - write up by Brian Toomey

A Saturday men only Jolly took place on Saturday December 15th, a Mystery Trip, to who knew where! The first, (and we all hope, not the last,) of this kind of social occasion. It was fairly well supported for a first time event, about 30 men in all, not all choristers, but enough to raise a song when the time came to do so.

With the coach leaving at smack on 10am we headed west on our journey into the unknown, with many comments and guesses as to where we were going, but the organisers were being very tight lipped, and would not spill the beans. After going around numerous roundabouts two or three times each to put us off the scent, out came the cans of Beer, Lager and Cider which were all shared out between us, so that eventually we all had more or less what we requested, which certainly put us all in a good mood, and we settled down for the rest of our journey, which after an hour and half ended up in Llanelli.

All get off the coach, we were told, this is it, follow Peter. I think most of us thought we were just going to walk around the bus, and then get back on, going by what had previously happened with the roundabouts, but no, we were led to a large pub, an old converted cinema by the look of it, where we were given another free drink, after the barman got over the shock of 30 of us walking in together we got served and all eventually managed to sit together and of course started to sing, not a very good reception at first, until we sung Sospas Fach, of course that brought the house down, being in Llanelli, we were just getting settled in nicely, but it was not to be, we were ushered back to the coach, and told we We've got hours to go yet.

The coach proceeded further westward up the motorway finally coming to rest in Carmarthen Town at 12.30pm which was our final destination. A bit of free time then to have a look around, before all meeting for dinner at 2.00pm, which had previously been arranged for us in the Business Mens Club, a choice of Ham, Chicken or Fish, we then had the rest of the afternoon to have a drink and a song and enjoy ourselves in general, which believe me we did, the coach left Carmarthen at 6pm as arranged and arrived back at 7.45, full of very happy and tipsy choristers who had a very good day out and waiting for the next one.