

Preparation of July 21st 1928

The Old Boy

K.D. Mite	Rc.	
H.C. Johnson	Rc.	
S.R. Warren	Gbc.	
K.B. Gibson	Rc.	Workman (navy.)
H.L. Wallace	Lx.	
Carruthers B.	Rc	Workman (carpenter)
J.F.S. J. Hubbard	Rc	Workman (navy.)
W. Hamling	Rc	
F.W. Row	GBC	
Gen. J. Guire	CAC.	
J.H. Rosney	Lx	
A. Walker	VIAc.	
Christian W.	2R.	
Rodgers E. S.	4 H	
H.B. Antea		
E. M. Pubbley		

color is
faint

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Saturday July 21st.

At about 2:30 p.m. H.B. with R.D. White, Warren, Wallace, New, Grove, Rosney, Wicket, Christian, Rodgers, ^{Johnson} ~~Johnson~~ & Hamling arrived. After hunting among the debris, "G.L.", together with the Colpenter and the two mares were discovered, G.L. shed a Cambridge green, the mares weathed in smiles. After having worded goodbye, the party were conducted round the works and were much impressed with the improvements carried out by the advance party and the excellent state of the wicket prepared by it. After an introduction to the new game and an initiation in the rules of bowling, a most enjoyed game ended in "we won". G.L. & H.B. then did a job of work - laid the $7\frac{1}{2}$ foundation inches of the new fire place. After supper the whole party walked to Waterlath Tarn and the Devil's Punch Bowl & so to bed.

Sunday July 22nd.

A party of six went to 8 o'clock service while the others washed.

Crook Coag was climbed after breakfast, the return journey being through Johnson's wood.

Crook Gill - A more stroll in the afternoon up Crook Gill: Rain before reaching camp.

Monday - July 23rd.

Fangdale The whole party set out at about 10:30 for Spickle Pike via Fangdale and Stake Pass. Fine weather, until head of the Stake was reached when the party mist became quite dense. The top was reached however, the view was nil and after a short break the return journey was made via High White Stones and Greenup.

Miss Cabley and her sister are to congratulate on his speed and performance and were not the least to arrive back from this quite strenuous walk.

Note - A wire fence that can be relied upon in the list - to find Greenup from High White Stones, follow wire fence (which will be found about 30 yds ^{East} ~~from~~ of High White Stones) to the left

until reaching stile, where footpath to Greenup will be struck.

Tuesday July 24th RAIN.

H.B. took whole party over ^{the} Honister, to Bathmore, and Seal Force.

Beyond several soakings and a corresponding number of dryings, the chief feature of this trip was that at Bathmore two members of the party were not well, and did not care to go the complete journey: they were cared for by two others, who took them over hewlands and brought them to Camp vic Grange! It is not known whether this was to test the genuineness of the invalids, or ignorance of their part.

Only four bathed in spite of the fact that the Vicar was known to be coming to dinner. G.L. borrowed a table from the Vicar.

G.L. went to Keswick and bought some cement & a razor sharp for H.B. He then nearly finished building the fireplace: ~~the~~ he left a few crevices for H.B. to fill with putty & cement!

Wednesday Stickle Pile. Great Gable.

At about 10.30 am. the Camp was locked up and the whole party, including the Misses Cobby, three horses, journeyed to Great Gable via Honister, Post-track, Broadwith, Green Gable & returned down Styckhead Pass. Camp was reached by 4 o'clock. Before dinner the gramophone was given a strenuous trial after its recent repairs. W.H. Cobby, O.B., stayed to dinner. Practically the whole party bathed in the pool.

Thursday - Keswick. Some walked some squandered money in buses others worked their passage, but all got wet coming home.

~~Dr~~ G.L. ill, temperature 101° sore throat etc. yet it is reported that he swore! He was kept in bed all day - ^{like} ~~to~~ better in evening, in spite of many tonics & administrations of medicine. He refused to see a

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doctor.

Friday, July 27th

G.P. - less feverish but throat worse: he condescends to have it inspected. - diagnosed Tonsillitis, doctor called in who confirmed the opinion of the natives. - more medicine. Heavy rain all Thurs. night, river level with fields.

H.B. at about 11 a.m. (when rain ceases) took the whole party to Lodine Falls via Waindolan, Devil's Punch Bowl. The Falls were seen, photographed and tasted but not a penny piece did the local toy collectors collect. They were evaded by the genius of Walker who knew a way through the woods to the Keswick-Waindolan road. This road was not found but he gave the party some excellent rock scrambling and a fine opportunity for all to send to express what they thought of him as a guide. Finally a scree down to the road tempted everyone to leave Walker and "his" road. On the return walk, on reaching Grange, the bridge was "crossed" and the ~~walk~~ track through the woods, on the far side of Castle Crag and Johny's hood brought the party to camp at about 4:30 p.m. I lay washed in the pool, but only one tried to race the current - he failed.

Party arriving July 28 ←

A. W. Martin 6 AC
 W. H. Goldstone 2b
 G. Cohen 4P.
 A. Lee 2B.
 W. Zarko 3E
 M. A. Tarlo 4X
 H. P. Sterling 4P.
 M. Pearson 4P
 J. K. Britts 4X
 C. Dr. Gibbon Rm.
 E. W. Pugh 3B
 J. Dinerley 4X
 G. H. Buck Rm.
 K. Cohen 2K
 H. Pena 4X
 J. Andrew 3E.
 W. Overend 3E.
 J. E. Hughes 2B.
 Dawson 4X.
 W. Peters .

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Saturday, July 28th

W.P. arrived about 2.50 p.m. with party of 16 boys. Later in the afternoon Martin, A.W. arrived by cycle, followed by Buck & Mr. Gibbenat about 8 p.m.

After dinner nearly the whole party went for a stroll with W.P. to Watendlath Tarn, thence at a very good pace by the path on the rear side of the tarn over the falls to Green Burn, passing between the Burn & Knotts Deck Tarn. Very exciting descent by the steep, boulders filled wood into Langstroth just by Stonehewate, getting down very fortunately just before dark. The whole party very pleased with the descent through the wood. Weather fine but cold.

Sunday, July 29th

Large Very wet night, and a morning which promised a sunless day to follow. However, it cleared up somewhat, and a large party set out for Baseth Brag, accompanied by Miss Walley & by Mr. G.L. Brown, who was anxious to get his sea legs again after temblor. Party returned behind Johnny Wood to the Minister track, Miss Walley & "G.L." taking an apparently more perilous short cut.

In spite of the somnolence induced by a very good & hefty dinner a large party set out at about 3 p.m. with W.P. for Duke Head, via the Minister. "G.L." with Miss Bubby & Miss Walley accompanied the party to the top of the Minister. The party found the going by the wire fence up to Duke Head very strenuous. There was a very strong & cold wind blowing, but the views from Duke Head made the climb worth while. Distinct views were obtained of the Lakeway, Dale of Mann, Great Gable & Scaunfell group, etc. Thence on to Robinson to get a more uninterrupted view of the Island. The long descent on the slant from Robinson on to the Buttermore track found out the weaker brethren, but all arrived home by 8 p.m. with a clearer idea of what walking as a pastime in Borrowdale means.

Monday, July 30th

A very glorious day of wonderful sunshine. As the tops were so likely to be clear, a party of a dozen set out with W.P. for Esk Pike & Bow Fell, those who were still tired from the

previous day's exertions giving a short walk with Miss Bubby, Miss Walley, & J. L., who had not yet quite recovered, to Waterallatt.

The Band Fell party were amply rewarded for their exertion in taking up Grain Ghyll by the views from Scafell Pike & the Fell, the Dale of Man again being clearly visible, as well as Windermere, Bownston, Esthwaite Water, Morecambe Bay, etc. The return was made from Scafell House over Allen Crag and Glavannara, where the views of the Island were clearer than ever. Ample rests were taken, and the party had the unwonted experience of lying basking in glorious sunshine for a good hour 2,000 ft. up on Glavannara.

Tuesday, July 30th

Weather more glorious than ever, and apparently set fair. A few copies, embittered by the British climate persisted in carrying overcoats. Doubtless they proved useful to sit on. ~~Practically~~ The whole party (with the exception of Pugh who unfortunately ^{had} to return home on Monday owing to the death of a sister, and of Dawson who caught a chill in the train coming up, & had been very seedy ever since) set out, accompanied by Miss Bubby & Miss Walley, and, at least, by Mr. J. L. Brown, who now felt fit, for Scafell Pike via Grain Ghyll. At Stockley Bridge Martin, Walker, Johnson & Rogers with D.P. left the main party & proceeded over the Stye Head for Scafell. The weather was by now very warm, and this part found the going over Pico Ghyll most strenuous. Only Walker had done this climb before, and when the party arrived before Scafell, Walker seemed somewhat vague as to the exact position of Lord's Rake. Accordingly a prolonged discussion took place before an ascent was made by what the party agreed to call Walker's Rake. However, on subsequent ^{*}enquiry, Walker's reputation was cleared and his judgment confirmed. From the top of Scafell more glorious views were obtained, including the almost inevitable Dale of Man, whose whole outline must by now be well known to many members of the party. A bear look out was kept for the main party on Scafell Pike, and much strenuous signalling, by whistle & school cry, was wasted on strange parties all hands were determined to get onto the Pike from Scafell, and eventually

* This enquiry was shown by the existence of next week's Murrians on the same walk, to have been insufficient: they were 500 ft too late. H.H.S.

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after a good deal of scouting, a very delightful descent was discovered down a red scree and then by a broad, shallow and perfectly safe chimney onto the Eskdale side, only 150 to 200 yds below Nettle Door. The spot can be identified by a similar short chimney exactly opposite on the side of the Pike. By this way, a party coming off the Pike should be able to get to the summit of Scaupfell from Nettle Door well within the half hour.

The party proceeded up to the summit of Scaupfell Pike, then via Esk House & Grain Ghyll to camp in about 2 hrs. without further adventure.

The main party had meanwhile ascended the Pike from Esk House, returning in businessy fashion via Sty Head to camp.

The evening was notable for a wonderful sun set. Ling Mell, so often shrouded in mist, was bathed in a lovely roseate glow, whilst the sky was a blaze over Herrieston and High Scauphill.

Dawson still in bed with a bad chill, the doctor having to be called in.

Wednesday, Aug. 1st

Main party walked to Keswick, returning by such means as their vigour and firmness allowed. All back by about 4 p.m.

A small party consisting of Martin, A.W., Walker, and Rodgers, with W.P. ^{did Helvellyn} An early start was made, and the walk to the foot of Helvellyn was accomplished without a halt in 2½ hours.

An improvement on the ordinary Watendlath route was discovered, the party turning sharp right at the highest point of the route to Watendlath, & proceeding at a high level under green fane and aersors to the regular route along [Armbath] Fell, which was struck at the sign post above Blea Tarn. In this way loss of contours was completely avoided, and the going was not so boggy as along [Armbath]. The ascent of Helvellyn was accomplished in 1 hr. 10 mins., with only two brief halts of about 20 mins. The party then descended to Striding Edge after crossing which they rounded Red Tarn & reached the summit again by Linnal Edge. The descent was made in 33 mins; & the return home via Wythburn & Greenup was accomplished in 2 hrs. 05 mins. All these times were improvements on best year, & seem to show with those that Helvellyn is

quite a practicable proposition from camp with a party of average stamina - though the inclusion of striking Edg, etc. is only on for a party well above the average. Weather too hazy for good views.

The doctor again called to see Dawson, who appeared to be improving gradually.

Thursday, Aug. 2nd

After the week's strenuous exertions, made possible by the exceptional weather, a short walk seemed to be indicated, so a walk to Great Gable only was undertaken. Mr. J. L. Brown, who felt the need of exercise, insisted on a new route, so the party turned left through the wood at the bottom of Howitzer, and proceeded over Grey Knotts. The way was steep, the path was long - mainly through heather & bracken knee high. Practically a straight course was taken over Grey Knotts & Broadneth to Green Gable. The route was shorter but steeper than the orthodox one, but had the advantage of cutting out the eternal Howitzer. Going was made more arduous by the blazing sun, but the party was rewarded by the unusual experience of basking for a long spell on the top of Gable in blazing sunshine - Martin securing an afternoon nap on a rather rough couch. Good views, including Dale of Man, but not nearly so clear as earlier in the week.

Mr. Brown needed more exercise, so the descent of Gable & Aaron Slack was made at a rarer pace which accentuated the foot troubles of the weary Helvellyn party. However, there was need of speed, as the party not wished to reach the bathing pool before the sun was off it.

Accordingly a large bathing party with G. L. & W. P. was formed on return to camp. Water quite warm, and the day a really gorgeous one.

Friday, Aug. 3rd

Weather rather dull and heavy in the morning, becoming very hot and close later on. As most of the party were rather tired with the week's exertions in such warm weather, a short walk was decided on, & practically the whole party with Miss Bubby & Miss Wally, and G. L. R. B. & W. P. set out intending to proceed up Lobatare Band, over Maiden Moor, etc. and down to Damsentwater. The going up Lobatare Band proved very trying owing to the heat, and after lunch and a long lay at the top, like the famous Duke of York we marched 'em down again,

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and strolled round behind Balle Bray & through the woods to Grange and back by road.

Saturday, Aug 4th

Another fine, warm day. All hands cleaned out the ~~last~~ camp, aired blankets, etc
at 11:30 a.m. a party of 13 left with W.P. for home.

W.P.

Present: Aug 2nd - 11th 1928.

H. H. Seymour

H. E. Williams

L. A. G. Harrop.

H. W. Martin.

F. A. Cashin.

A. I. Boden.

G. Rowland

G. G. H. Brown.

A. Holden.

A. Lee.

W. H. Goldstone.

H. W. Cottle

H. W. Cottle.

W. A. Overend.

J. Andrew

A. P. Stirling

G. H. Back

B. In Gibson

M. Peaston.

H. H. Gibson.

A. J. Bolton.

H. T. Hughes.

E. C. Rodgers.

M. D. Cailier.

Aug 4th. Fine & very hot. Horister after supper, nominally to see the sunset, which was rather ahead of time.

Aug 5th, Sunday. Again fine & very hot. A minority went to church (& heard the petition "O Lord, spare the King" - apparently an obstinately recalcitrant subject for his barber); general bathe before dinner. Aftⁿ, Garamara, up Combe Hill a short way, then straight up ^{the fall} to the left, & right round the horseshoe curve, past the main cairn (& 10+ others): lovely tans & marsh grasses, & the stoneworts & saxifrages are in full bloom, late; & it is going to be a great year for rowan berries, after two or three years wh. have missed nearly all berries out entirely. The full round of Garamara takes all of a half day - except for searchers - & is a great foot walk. N. Booth walked over from Dunrobin Hill to Garamara with us. Bathe again before supper.

Aug 6th Monday. At New Brighton this was Bank Holiday: Pike o' Stickle, via the Stake, showed very few signs of gregarious hilarity - the temperature was exacting. But all got there & eat lunch in a fine wind & sun. Most came back by Longstrath but half a dozen went by Thunacar Knott, Mr. Sergeant's (who was he?) cairn, & H. White

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Stones - v. good views away to the Old Man.
 Rain began in the evening, & at
 noon on Tuesday Aug 7th was still at it, had
 all. Free day therefore, for Keswick - a pity
 to waste a fine day on being urbane. H.B.S.
 visited Keswick in search of sanitary appliances.
 H.E.W. read, or incited to card games. J.C. Robson
 & Tyler & Tyler were camping at Thornythwaite:
 if dry enough to dine out, they share our evening
 meal tonight. - They did just get some clothes
 dry in time & arrive only half an hour late.

Wed Aug 8th. Fine - clear sky, cold NW wind,
 mist on some tops. All walked by Buttermere to
 Scale Force: ^{from here} most returned with Cashin by the
 same route, & 6 with H.B.S. walked by Red Pike,
 High Stile, High Crag, Haystacks, & Grey
 Knotts; a lovely walk, though shifting
 mists as far as Scarth Gap - unfortunately
 a complete blot out on Red Pike.

The damaged feet caused by the walk
 beyond Helvellyn were only recovered by
 today - a week after: there is no doubt that
 such long distances defeat their own object -
 if that is the profit of those who go - as they
 lay up a store of troubles which survive
 their instigators!

H.F.W. very poorly & not able to go out at all since Mon. aftⁿ.

Thurs Aug 9th. Fine, with glints of sun: mists low, after a heavy rain in the night.

Sixcycled to Threlkeld & Pit Saddleback by the central arête & down by the far (or inner) side of Scales Tarn [this missed out the very fine Scales Tarn arête, which is as exhilarating as Striding Edge]. The party were soundly convinced that Pit Saddleback is one of the finest of all the falls & had a clear summit all day. Discussions were a wasps nest on the main road outside Keswick, from wh. arose several punctures, & a shandygaff at Threlkeld - said to be good.

The rest went up the Waterlath track to its highest point, then climbed the fence & went right - climbing gradually, but not nearly as high as top of Green Comb (v. Aug 1, ^{p. 94} 1928). Leave the Bleatarn gill below ^{you} on left, but in sight, & walk ^{all the way} parallel to it: when it comes, in a sharp turn, downhill from Blea Tarn cross to get in a similar relation to it ^{again} (but take a generous bent round the head of the bog on your left). When in sight of Blea Tarn, keep well above ^{at the right of it} it, & shortly before reaching the wire fence (which is the Manchester Water Works boundary)

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 climb up ~~left~~^{right} on to top of Coldbarrow Fell,
 From here turn right until Langstrath &
 the Greenup Gill can be seen below: so
 descending as may be into Langstrath (the
 descent by the beck from Dock Tarn
 is a good & lively one). — This walk, from
 Camp to Camp, + a meal on the way & plenty
 of stops for laggards, takes 5 hours. It
 goes in a circle & so gives a series of
 great views, being right in the middle of
 the valley system: a good peep of Thirlmere,
 & Helvellyn really does look what it is,
 — steep, as it pitches into the lake, instead
 of the dull grass hump which is its usual
 aspect from the W.

Three went down by Harrop Tarn to
 look at Thirlmere from close quarters. This
 puts on an extra two hours+.

H.E.W. still prostrate with dyspepsia — he
 went out later in the day up part of the
 Watendlath track: *felim illam excussit*.
 Peaston flet with x at 7 pm & one Colt
 with a bad earache. Also fed a meal to a
 most agreeable tramp pedlar. *Qualis far-
 rago liballi*.

P.S. H.E.W. took two flash-light photos
 of us eating our dinners & his.

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Friday Aug 10th Whole party as far as Esk
House with H.H.P. & Miss Cudley.
She took the ^{main} party home by Grain Gill, but six
went on with H.H.P. up Great End from
the angle nearest to Sty Hut Tarn - a first
rate climb. Clear on top. Then to Ill Crag, &
Scafell Pike & Mickledore: brief exploration
through Fat Man's Agony, then down from
Mickledore towards Esk Dale as far as the
beck from Foxes Tarn - which is marked, in
the maps, close up under the Scafell cairn, &
gives the line of ascent (or descent) referred to
by W.P. 7 pages back. Up the gully of this beck;
& through the red scree to right, after reaching Foxes
Tarn, wh. is a small mossy pool with a big rock
in it. The scree brings you, if you continue on
over the saddle at the top for a few yards, to the
*cairn which marks the descent through the
gully leading down to Lords Rake. At this
cairn ^{don't yet go down, but} turn right, round the head of Deep Gill
& on to the first crag of Scafell Pinnacle:
steep hill is ^{then} just on the right. Go back to the
original *cairn, down the gully - very red &
plenty of iron etc in the tuckles - & turn
sharp to right, & up, as soon as the right
hand wall of the gully stops short. Up a

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short pitch, down 50° , up 80° , (with wall of crag on right all the way): at this point, looking down to the long descent of Lord's Rake (below you), a wiggly little track coming down on your right shows the bottom of Deep Gill: climb up a few feet to look (only). Then descend, to foot of Lord's Rake, & when the left hand crag wall stops, turn $\frac{1}{2}$ left down the scree to Hollow Stones (see map). The beginnings (were nail scratches over the rocks) of the "Carried Track" to Sty Head are on the far side of Hollow Stones, as you look down the scree: for description of the Carried Track in the reverse direction see p. 72.

The six doing this day were Harrop, Martin, Cashin, Rodgers, H.T. Hughes, Rowland. Time 10.15 - 6.45, no snowing. The last two were young boys and walked finely. It is a v. hard day as there are no easy patches anywhere beyond Stockley Bridge - 9 pm. H.T.S. took H.E.W. to see a man about a dog, which did a lot of good to the latter's innards.

Saty Aug 11th H.E.W. - after a week of incapacity left with 10 boys, 4 cycled. General wash out & brush up. Total of 21 boys now becomes 17 as follows: -

Aug 11, 1928,

H.H. Symon

G. C. Ledger.

E. M. Ledger.

H. W. Cottle.

R. J. Hughes

M. D. Gailen

Y. O'Neil

T. A. Butler.

D. L. Hamilton.

W. W. Cottle

C. J. Marsden.

E. L. Rodgers.

J. R. Watkinson

L. J. Williams

G. Burrows.

W. Baxter

E. Williams.

F. A. Cashin.

H. R. Hunt.

Too wet an evening for
a walk: 5 cyclists arrived at
9 p.m. Soaking night.

Sunday Aug 12th. 6 to Borrowdale Church - no
tonorial mishaps this time. Afternoon whole
party to top of Base Brown: 4 returned on the
2. T. from there & saved ^{myself} juggling with counters for
Mon. & Tuesday. The rest came round by Green
Gable & Breadth & the Honister: H. H. S., Emrys
Williams & O'Neil went to the Emeraldale crag
of the Gable itself, up "Scree Gully" (the nearest

gully to Wind Gaps, on the Emmerdale face of
 Gable - obvious, & safe: a good scramble) &
 then dodged about along the top of the crags,
 looking down the climbs - there is a very fine
 view into the "Oblique Chimney". - A good
 day for all, following a night of solid rain.
 Bathing parties of half a dozen or more on
 several days before & after this date - on
 one day at 6.30.

Route up Base Brown (A) go to the
 iron bridge $\frac{1}{2}$ mile short of Redtwait: Don't
 cross, but keep on the same side of the river,
 past the *yew trees (Wordsworth's): the track
 becomes a path & crosses the foot of Sour
 Milk Gill. Then turn up the slope at angle of
 45° to right: after a bit a track is picked
 up which jig-jags up to near the far side (from
 Camp) of the top fall of Sour Milk Gill. Rough
 steep going. Then strike left straight up
 the nose of Base Brown, whenever there is
 difficulty from crag - & there is some -
 going out on the Borrowdale side to dodge the
 rock. V. stiff up but good under foot &
 a fine top to the fall & views from it. Not
 many know Gillercombe, which is a really
 splendid comb. - To reach Green Gable is

a slight descent & a simple rise.

ALTERNATIVE ROUTE. (B) At yew trees marked * (one grows on the river bank - a descendant of W's) go ahead to the next stone wall, turn up short of it to right, & mount the fell (on the near side of a stream which comes down just short of Lower Milk Gill) by an intermittent track which dodges up in circuits & jig-jags from one to another of the spoil heaps of the old plumbago mines (these were the foundation of the Keswick pencil industry). Several mines workings en route - dangerous, with concealed drops & gaping gills - one very awe-inspiring fissure going straight down to now here from the face of the fell, hereby intitled "Six-foot Grike" [pitch a stone down]. On reaching 'stile' in stone wall at top, go ahead still (greatly) up & tell you right the Gillercombe crags of Grey Knotts: coast round the right of these & strike up half left to the Honster - Bradwell wire fence. — A really great route for foot fairs, full of adventures & continual variations of view. It is no shorter to the Gable than by the Honster, but for a foot party is five times better worth doing.

As for route A (above), this is the Bee's line from Camp to Gable - but it is still climbing

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& again only suitable for decent walkers in decent training. Both A & B avoid the grueling disadvantages of the short route of p95: uphill through (summer) bracken is never worth while - for a party

Monday Aug 13th. Wet all day. Whole party to Keswick, except Cerys Williams & 3 others who went to Dove's Nest (Glaramara), & H.W.S. who was out of action with colic.

Tuesday Aug 14th. Wet most of the day in Borrowdale, but G.C. took the party to Buttermere, Buttermere House, Newled, Grange & Rothwaite, dodging the worst of the rain: why can't we have Buttermere's climate (only)? G.C. himself & half a dozen back over Robinson & Dale Head: W.S. Sledge took the rest of the party on the longer route. H.W.S. in bed all day.

Wet Aug 15th. G.C. took the whole party to Esk House; but the rain persuaded him to dismiss the ladies soon after Stockley Bridge. Wet all day. The party lunched on Esk House in the Shelter, & came home by Grein Gill: but P. Williams & 2 others went to the Pike Mickledoor & Piers Gill; he & two on the Mars also visiting Kinn Kettle & the Needle Crag on G.S. Gable. - H.W.S. not in

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action but managed to nurse H.T. Hughes, temp. 102°, & to potter at a few jobs. Miss Cubley went steady also in the evening & in bed next day.

Thursday Aug 16th. A fine morning: cool. G.C.L. took the party to Langdale Pikes & back by Mt. Man & Greenup: they had a great day & rain only on the stragglers (for the half hour by which, at the end, they were in arrears - in spite of vigorous whipping). Hughes 99+ in morning. H.T.S. Williams & Aunt Doris jobs till noon; then Aunt & Keswick to buy drugs etc & Williams & H.T.S. to the Conerdale Crag of the Gable, by B route of p 105; rain on & off from 1 to 5.30, but a great day of explorations, though the "Sheep Walk" not yet found or climbed - rocks v. wet & bad. Home 6.30 & find Hughes again up to 102²/₃; what a life. L.M. Fraser & H.J. Abraham to dinner bed & breakfast; & so to bed after tucking up Hughes for the nth + d time & setting the alarm for 6 am & finishing the log to this point. No singing songs possible, because of the invalid, for these last two nights, but a splendid one, from Mrs Sedgwick's Community Song Books, on Monday.

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Friday Aug 17th Plenty of sleep walking & other
vagaries from Hughes again during the night.
H.H.S. left at 1.0 pm for Boat & left
the staff room neat. VERB: SAP:

Saturday, Aug 18th Fine, warm & sunny.

F. W. Reese
A. C. Muddell
F. Sniffie
J. Sutherland
T. Borrows
S. Pavillard
R. A. Martin
E. S. Wright
A. Kwick
R. N. Ballou

arrived Saturday;

G. L. Brown

arrived Sunday.

at 10 pm Friday, the Staff room was ^(see above) neat: at 4.0 pm
Saturday, GWR arrived & after clearing sufficient
floor space to stand on, was able to deal more or less
effectively with the tins of disinfectant, boxes & other
litter and to mop up the pools of evil smelling sanitary
fluid. The Staff Room was then almost habitable.

after dinner GWR & the new arrivals went to
waterlath

Hughes much better.

Sunday Aug 19th Fine, sunny & warm — Heavy rain at 11.0 pm.

Party of five to church at 10.30 am. Remainder to castle Craig.

Miss Cuthby & G.L.B. to Kenwick

Miss Madew left at 3.0 pm. Hughes, who had completely recovered, went home by motor-car with his father.

all to Honister House in the evening.

Monday Aug 20th very wet all night & all day.

all except Giffies, E. Williams & Hamilton went to Buttermere by Honister House & ~~Blacklands~~ returned by Newlands. Everybody was soaked before reaching Honister. Buttermere village was left at 10 pm & the camp reached at 3.30.

Tuesday Aug 21st

E. Williams, L.J. Williams & Rogers to the top of Pillar Mountain by Honister & South Gap, returning ^{from} Black Sail, Kirk Fell, Lichen Islet & the Honister. <sub>very wet!
11.11.28</sub>

one party with G.L.B. & the Misses Cuthby to Kenwick by bridge & the west side of the lake & motor-boat across the lake. The other party with G.W.R. by Waterlath & Castle Head.

Giffies' heel, which was festering when he arrived on Saturday, is still bad in spite of poulticing, and prevents him from doing much walking.

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Wednesday Aug 22nd Fine & Sunny.

Mr. Williams & Rodgers proceeded Scafell Pike by
Grain Hill & took Stause, then to Pulpit Rock which guards
the Pike & Mickledome, & waited in vain for some time for
the mist to clear, before proceeding to the Scafell
crags. An attempt was made to ascend by the
Broad Stand route, but the slipperiness of the rocks
proved to great an obstacle, so after traversing the face
of one cliff by the Rake's Progress, they made the usual
ascent by Lord's Rake. Lunch was taken on Pisgah,
following which Williams ascended the Scafell
Pinnacle. This is the first time that a member of
his camp has made this ascent. Descending
again by Lord's Rake, the top of Styx Head Pass
was reached by Piers Hill, and so home. Although
the mist prevented any extensive views, both
boys enjoyed this excursion thoroughly & finished
fresh.

The ~~rest of the~~ other members of the camp including
GLB, JWR, & the Misses Luby went to Great
Gable. They made the Power Stause in fast time
— rather too fast for the commencement of the day
— and walked over Green Gable to ~~Great~~ Gaf,
where GLB & the Misses Luby turned down Aaron
Stake because the mist had settled on Great Gable.
The rest of the party went on & ^{were} rewarded by a

very fleeting view, the return was made by Sky Head
Yarn.

The cubicle was spring-cleaned to-day & on our
return looked most inviting.

[Giffies, Borrow & Pavillard stayed in Camp].

Thursday Aug 23rd Very wet all day.

A party of 7 boys including Giffies set out with G.L.B.,
F.W.R. & Miss Cullley's sister for Gasmere Sports. Williams E &
Williams L.S. had started earlier, and 5 cyclists travelled
by Kenwick. Everybody was wet through within a few
minutes of turning out, and 3 cyclists turned back
at Kenwick. The walking party reached the Sports
Ground and had lunch, and then broke up to
return. The boys & Miss Cullley took the bus, and G.L.B. &
F.W.R. walked back by the same route (Bosedale &
Greenup) as they had come. Williams E & L.S. stayed
for the whole Sports.

Friday Aug 24th Fine morning, showery in afternoon.

All worked in Camp, ^{until 12.15} and a slate pavement was
laid in the boys' latrines. A party of boys then
went raspberriyng with G.L.B. & F.W.R. Lunch was taken
in Johnny Wood & by 5.0 o'clock about 500 quarts
of raspberries had been collected in a milk pail.
These were afterwards served at dinner in very
tasty tart.

A meeting addressed by Mr Jack Jones M.P. at

1928

Roskwaite was attended in the evening, and a
sing-song held at night. The Kitchen Staff
were present at the sing-song.

Saturday August 25th Very wet

the cyclists left at 7.15 am in heavy rain.