

Summer bank 1930

July 26th 1930

J. Borrowdale

OB

W. G. R.

B. McKay V.P.S.

J. E. Bell ~~W.V.A.~~

E. C. Rodgers. R.

J. H. Gornie 3rd.

W. G. Lowe. 3x

D. Goldblatt 2R.

Coyle 2L

L. A. Bray 4M.

A. Eslick. Bsc.

K. S. Grannell. 4X.

J. E. Mann 4X.

H. D. Bushnell. 3H

E. Dawson B.C.

E. Fletcher 4F

J. R. Davison. R.

O. B. O'Neil. R.

A. Holden. R.

B. M. Cudley.

Mr. A. Hall.

E. M. Cudley.

C. M. Brown.

Dawson. (O.S.) called & dined 26/7/30.

Goldberg B. Ye

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July 23rd.

Advance party arrived G. L. Brown, Dawson & Rodgers

Merco Rd M. Cudley, Annie & Maggie

Three days spent in unpacking groceries, airing blankets, repairing staff lettrins, & recovering stretchers, besides doing one or two odd jobs. Weather mainly fine but cool.

July 26th

Main party arrived, changed & played games till tea at 6.00. Then more games till supper. After supper G. L. Brown took whole party to Watendlath. The tents having been firmly laid down (abt. 10.00). there was peace after lights out.

July 27th

Wonderful breake for a first night, peace lasted till 7. a.m. After breakfast G. L. Brown took whole party up by the bog & back by Johnny's wood, crossing the river near the bathing post & having the satisfaction of seeing three of its members fall in & get wet through. The weather was showery

After dinner G. L. Brown took most of the party up to Sly Head Tarn. The weather remained fine but dull. Some sport was caused by taking the short cut down the Sly Head.

In the evening games in the field

he much regret the absence of Mr. Bristell who for three years has attended the camp the first week but was prevented by illness

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July 28th

Locals dull. The whole party with Mr G. I. Brown went up Gable via Howdes, horse track, Brandrell, Green Gable, releasing by Sty Head. The Gable as usual was covered in mist but a fair breeze was obtained from Green Gable. There was the usual mad rush down Aaron's Slack, spoiled somewhat by the fact that the party had to wait half an hour by the Tarn, so two small members who so far forgot themselves as to sit down half way & through down in the stream.

After dinner games in the field. Mr Hall arrived a time for dinner.

July 29th

The pulley range had not been functioning properly so we had a man to look at it. He reported the backwork had fallen in & there was no draught. The range had to be dismantled. G. I. Brown stayed in till twelve, then took a select party by road to Grange & on to Keswick. The main party with Mr Hall went to Bullmer over Howlands & back Belle to Grange, arriving back about five. Mr Hall reported a damaged leg.

After dinner racing game of tips & run by all members. Mr G. I. Brown's team just beating G. Cohen's.

July 30th

Whole party to Scapell Pike via Grains Gill. Mr Hall returned with main body. G. I. B. with ~~Brown~~ Rodgers, Dawson May, Dawson & Goldberg went on to Scapell by Lords Make

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returning by Ling Well.

In the evening a return cricket match was played, Yeh & Run.

The day was gloriously fine & the views wonderful

July 31st

Mr. Hall departed after breakfast by motor cycle.

G.L.B. with some party went into Kewick by boat & dalt, returning by bus. Another party with Miss Gabley went up to Lang of Strath. A third party with Rodger up Dale Head, picked bilberries on the slopes. Slight disturbance in the internal economy of one or two.

Yeh & Run in the evening

August 1st

Rain

Morning spent clearing up the camp, tulling washes & being done. Incinerator going strong. Afternoon - still wet in patches. Cricket & King pong & cards. Mann ready spent the day in bed in cubicle. Group departed for Liverpool.

Aug 2nd

Camp cleared, party departed. Heard that S.V.B. was returning to the old one more.

Part and it will do.

S.V. Brown. F Harvey

W. Peters

G. Hobson H.E.

F Baldwin 4 m

A.J. Lloyd 3 E

W.C. Groundell 3 E

Staff: S.V. Brown
W.P. Peters

A. Baldwin R.C.

G.M. Hobson 3 T from Aug 5th,
H.H. Leonard

A.E. G. Lindley 2^c

J.W. Arnold 5 w.

R.C. Rice 5 w.

F. S. Harvey 6 Am.

The minutes of the previous meeting were duly read & after corrections - few verbal spelling errors, were confirmed.

Mann, J.E. was reported sick: temperature of 102° but illness laid well: dressed with hot milk & aspirin.

After the customary hour & a half. Lights were drawn. Blankets etc issued & we to bed.

Sunday, Aug 3rd.

A beautiful day - S.V.B. & W.P. & party (exactly 10) walked to Hawks: the W.P. & the more active members via Dale West & High Scandal Road to catch a mid-day lunch. S.V.B. & those who could leave Hawks to witness the struggle of cars up to the door Hawks.

In the afternoon - bathing & lazing.

Mr. & Mrs. Mann arrived to see this on a stage the night.

J. J. Mann. W. J. Mann.

Monday, Aug. 4th.

Rain all night, which continued very heavily for most of the day.

Advantage taken of the opportunity to give camp a thorough clean out.

Mann left with his father and sister at 12.00 p.m. Turned fairly fine about 3 p.m. and Miss Bubby, Miss Harvey & party with W.P. went over Waterfall to Devil's Punch Bowl, the ladies returning before the descent to Waterfall. Party managed this time to avoid being stuck in the woods above Lodge, making the descent all the way on the left of the falls, and emerging on the camp side of the Lodge Hotel, thus strategically avoiding the turnstile.

Home over George Bridge and through woods in front of Beattie Bog - a very pleasant walk.

Tuesday, Aug. 5th Borrowers, 7 & Rodgers, E. B. left at 8.40 a.m. with S.V.B.

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for Duddendale. Main party of 12 with W.P. followed them via Green
Lhyll at 9.15 a.m. Fairly easy going to Oak House, followed by frantic pursuit
of S.V.B. to One Gap. Thence S.V.B. & party down to Duddendale & W.P.
& party via Hanging Knolls to Bow Fell. Good views from Bow Fell of
Pike, Scawfell, Gable etc. & down Windemere, Penninges, etc.

From Bow Fell back round Hanging Knolls to Hagle Gorn, where Grundell
Lloyd & Bony left the party to return home via Long Strath. The remainder
made their way round Rossett Bog across to the Longdale. All went
up Pike o' Stickle but only Robson J. B. had enough energy to accompany
W.P. on to Harrison Stickle, where they were rewarded by the strange sight
of a boy four years old, complete with parent, striking manfully over the
rocks. When this spectacle provoked us to audible wonderment we were
informed that the child had walked every step from Elter Water! The
parent remarked that the boy had not been up before and would
quite probably never be up again. This did not seem in the least
unlikely. A mental note was made of this early attack of pedestrianism
in order to take the swank out of Tommy Borrowo.

The party proceeded by ~~easy~~^{easy} stages to camp, a few remaining with W.P.
to laze for an hour or more in the sun.

The Head arrived during dinner, considerably earlier than was expected,
with Rodgers & Borrowo, the walk from G. rental having taken $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours.
Weather very fine all day, & the sun very hot in the afternoon.

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Wed. August 6th.

Keswick for any who wished.

H.H.S., W.P. & small party to Gable via Base Brown & Green Gable. Up the Peathwaite road to the bridge wh. crosses the stream to the Glaramara bank: don't cross the bridge but climb the gate on (your) right hand side of the river: follow a good track by the river bank till ~~the~~ you reach the Sour Milk Gill: cross ^{this} through the wall facing you: turn right & pick up a ^{*}track which goes straight up the rocky fell, with Sour Milk Gill on your right as you climb. On striking the first transverse wall - a heavy 20" up - turn left, & then go through the wall, on your right, by a sheep gate. Track ends: strike up to the left side of Hanging Rock - the sharp point of rock which looks (Eppu d'ou) as if it were the top. This crag is worth working round, on to the top of it, (from the back). From there straight ahead to top of Base Brown - the unusual view down into Gillercombe, the upland valley on the right, is v. fine. Some bleaberris in these parts. From top of B.B., half right-turn to Summit of G^l Gable: a (slight) drop in between. Good views throughout on this ridge. Then to G^l G. by Wind Gap. From G^l Gable we came down the track on the broad face which looks up Grain Gill

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* It begins between two large boulders, which are split away each from the other.

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to Esk's House. As a descent this is definitely good - much less bothersome than Aaron's slack, where, even in descent, the sweat runs down to the tip of his beard. But as an ascent the route is too gruelling - 500 ft of heavy rise on grass at bottom.

This circular route to the Gable is an interesting one: but don't at any price put in Basebrown on a long day (eg to the Pillar or G! End) - the ascent is very heavy, though full of good excitement & new viewpoints. - To get to Breadth or Green G. fresh, go by Honister.

I will bathe party 4.30 p.m. I forgot to say that, as usual, the Gabb was all cloud - but the day fine.

E.C. Rodgers had acute tonsillitis & the doctor. (Went to Troutal & back!). Rather better on Thurs.

Thursday Aug 7th.

Whole party, minus the sick and the injured, went to Buttermere with W.P. Fact that there were 13 boys in party perhaps explains the slowness of the going - 55 mins. to top of Honister, & 2½ hours to end of Buttermere, where lunch was eaten. The greater number elected to return from here, and W.P. and a small party of five, having shaken off the incubus of the week & more unwilling brethren, made much better going to Red Pike. The ascent was commenced from the end of Bruntnock (near end) by a path going up the wood just to the left of Ruddy Beck. The day, which had

opened cool and cloudy with every indication of showers now turned very warm & fine. The going consequently proved very stiff. However, the weary were refreshed on the ascent by bilberries which covered the mountain side in such numbers that it was decided to & rechristen it Bilberry Pike. The summit was reached in two hours. Very fair views were obtained of the Isle of Man and the Pinnines just Penrith, and a fainter view of the Solway. The real interest of the climb, however, was the views from new angles of the old familiar friends. Bellefleur Mountain looked a monster, and the Gables stood out very bold - and of course clear as we were not on them.

As the descent was made via High Stile & High Brae each team brought up some novel view point. Owing to the lateness of the hour the return had to be rushed - Red Pike to Swarth Gap in 1 1/2 hrs., and rest of journey over Haystacks and on via Slate Quarries and power track to the Hermitage and so to camp in a further 1 hr. 40 mins. - much better going on the return journey than outward.

As the walk was completely new to all members of the party, all were equally charmed by it, and all agreed it was the finest walk of the week, so far.

Stars ought to be awarded - to Grindley for his walking (aged 12) and to Lloyd for his "refragable" drinking cup. Camp was reached an hour late for dinner, and it needed the assurances of the Headmaster to clear the suspicion that it was by some sinister conspiracy that all the party but one had drawn some form of order of chivalry in absentia.

Meanwhile a small butting party had been taken by the Head from among those who had made the short round.

Friday, Aug 8th.

Arrived, having walked in 2 days from Longridge (Preston):
 L. Henry M.H. Bates. S.R. Warren. F.W. Rew.
 also (by train) Hyam, F. H.

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Heavy showers after breakfast. Off at 11 am for Wasdale Head + x. Lunch in the lower end of the ravine of Piers Ghyll, ^[good view of Napes Needle] slightly above, & to left of, the old route down the Wasdale side of the Stee. To reach this old route, which joins the present one some half mile before the wood at the lower end of the valley, go a short distance, at the head of the pass, towards Esk House & then turn down to the right. The old (horse) track is boggy at first, but the route is interesting: it does most of its drop straight away.

When in sight of Westwater, some walked back up the ordinary route over the scree of Gable, 5 went on to Gable with W.P., two with H.H.S. as follows — up the track which runs up the steep N.W. flank of G^t Gable; this is a grassy nose, good going for those who don't attract the forces of gravity unduly, & runs up to just below the first crag — which forms the left hand end of the Napes Ridge. At this point the track turns somewhat left & makes across the scree, rising now only gradually, to the skyline between Gable & Kirkfell (this path — right round to West Gap, Green Gable & Hornister quarries, is called Moses' Pledgait; but in the Gable neighbourhood,

even allowing for long neglect & the scouring of rains, Moses' sledges) must have had some work to gang any kind of gait whatsoever, as it carried its slates from Horister to Wasdale on the way to the harbour at Ravenlyless. To return however, as Belloc says so often in "The Path to Rome"; not that this journey is going as far, nor can Moses afford, even in his least pentateuchal moments, to be as hilarious as Belloc, not but what he has his jests: for instance he built a hut high up on the Ennerdale crags of Gable & distilled illicit spirits there; & Aaron, on his slacks as he descended the other pass from Gable, once said - but to return: on reaching Beck Head survey first a glorious view from Ennerdale to the Dodds & then turn right straight up the shoulder ridge down from Gable: climb till you get to the great crags with wh. by confronts the head of Ennerdale, & by a track again from this point (-), the Sledgait still, skirt continuously under these crags till you get onto West Gable: the route is magnificent. Go over Green Gable & down (to $\frac{1}{2}$ right as you face Brandth) into Giller-cumbe. Lovely pass descent. Near the beginning of the beck - which in a mile is called "Four Milk Gill", you pick up, on the right bank, a curious track - shepherds' gathering track: it soon leaves the gill away on its left, goes round to the

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right (under Hanging Rock), through the sheep gate in the wall [See Aug 6th]. From this point follow in reverse direction the route described for Aug 6th. ^{PHJ} It is a steep descent but perfectly easy to find.

This return from G. via Giller comb is very good, as there is no road, except for the 3/4 from the iron-garden bridge into Seatoller, when you are down

The route along under the Ennisdale ^{the valley} cliffs of the Gable, though shorter in extent than the "high level route" to Pillar Rock, is quite as exhilarating.

Test: there is a new incinerator & an orderly asked (not in jest) "if he shd^d light the refrigerator". Also he called it (under a little tension) the "insinator".

• W.P. [Aug 8th cont^d].

Party for Pillar left main party at foot of Wasdale Head and working their way through bracken (very bad for bare knees) proceeded above the wood of conifers and keeping a high level route so as to avoid descent to beginning of Black Sail route kept on through the bracken and rocks along the slopes of Kirk Fell until rickety old bridge over the Gatherstone Beck was reached.

Here the party met a man heavily laden with "light" tent, utensils, etc., who was making for Brummock Water after camping the previous night near the summit of Scafell Pike. He thought that was the way to get to know mountains. That way they might become too familiar!

Continuing up the Black Sail Pass the party presently turned off left and began to climb up to Looking Stool. Pillar had little stool out bold & clear, but now the mist came down suddenly, accompanied

by rain. However the ascent was continued, it being possible to ignore incipient melting owing to the fact that none of the party knew the way home. Mist & rain grew worse, and although the party had buttersto managed to keep their feet dry, the rain was so severe that it ran down into their boots & squelched out at the lace holes.

Ignoring an attempt to regard some well marked crags near the edge of the Emeraldale side ~~to~~ the summit, the party proceeded to the real summit. This was easy to find even in mist, as there is wire all the way. The ascent from leaving the main party at Westside Head had taken $2\frac{1}{4}$ hours. The descent was safely made from the summit of Pillar to the Lookingstead, and a gully being observed on the opposite side of the valley which led up to the right of the Haystacks, more or less of a bee line was made for that, ignoring the orthodox Black Sail descent. The back on the other side, though very rough and stony was ascended in about 22 minutes, and a course was steered direct for the old slite workings, through bog and bick, which no longer mattered. The descent was then made past the old powerhouse down to the Benister and so home. Time from top of Pillar to camp, 2 hrs. 35 mins.

It is interesting to note that the descent from Red Pike on the previous day which took a similar route over Haystacks to the Benister took 3 hrs. 5 mins. - and was probably made at a better pace. This settled in favour of W.P. an argument with the head as to which was nearer to camp - Buttermore Red Pike or Pillar (Songs of triumph).

Saty Aug 9th 11 am.

We sign off.

H.H.S.
W.P.

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Sat. Aug 9th. 5 p.m.

The weather cleared up almost immediately after the departure of the outgoers! Mr. Pollard & party arrived at 2-30. Before ten a bathing party of 7 was made up & accompanied by S.R.P. & S.W. The latter risked a wash but the former did not go so far. Some on the first cards in the hut have entered matters. We are fortunate now in two good points. W are to S.R.P. & a crowd of records & a gramophone were brought in this afternoon. S.R.P. shut his contempt of mechanical music by edging from the piano stool on to "Singing in the Rain".

After dinner the whole party with S.R.P. & S.W. went to Waterdell. - in very attenuated formation. The rear guard - S.W. & Nech arrived back at 10 p.m. A fine view of Derrinstowe was obtained from ? Grange Hill. The new arrivals & the remnants settled down very quietly & peace reigned by 11 p.m.

An electric torch borrowed from Arnold may have been useful in producing this effect.

N.B. It is no good going out to look for tulkas or been thrown with a lighted candle!

New Arrivals

S. Wormald . 9.15 p.m. Friday Aug 8th

S.R.P. 2.30 Saturday Aug. 9th.

J. Duncan

Malcolm R Macarthur

C. Abigail

S.S. Fox

J. Owen

R.A. Meek

A.W. Evans

W.H. Meek

77 Goodies

Albates

H. Crisp

J. Search

S. Denerley

W.A. Lawkins

Remainder

M.H. Bates

S.R. Waring

W.W. Reid

J.A. Ryan

D.W. Arnold

W.C. Grundell

J. Lloyd

Family A.E

L. Henry

Sunday Aug 10th

A.C. Hartless

R.A. Martin

Boat: Liverpool to Whitehaven
Sat. 12 P.M. - Sun. 11 A.M.

Whitehaven to Cochrane
Cochrane - Camp: arrive 6 P.M.
H.W.M.

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Sunday August 10th.

A small number went to church and listened attentively to the sermon; appropriately the text was "the dew fell softly" (most of the party were interested owing to the fact that "dew" was pronounced "jew" which made the text more exciting).

The remainder, on whom something heavier than "dew" fell at intervals throughout the morning, proceeded in a rather straggling fashion to Castle Craig from which the view was rather spoiled by the rain. After a short rest the party returned by Johnny Wood.

After dinner the rain was heavier and it was not possible to start out before 4, when it was decided to go up the Horister as far as the slate quarry. Showers and very low clouds rendered this less pleasant than it would otherwise have been though some amusement was obtained from a hound which 'adopted' us at Seatoller, refused to be persuaded to leave us and continued with us all the way to the top of the Horister and back via the toll road to camp. Before tea most of the party went for a swim, some under the impression that it was impossible to get wetter and that they would not notice the change of medium. It proved to be less cold than was

expected.

The evening, being also wet, was spent at indoor games and no-one seemed bored.

As we returned to camp at 6 we were joined by the Martin brothers who had walked over from Cockermouth to which they had come by sea, which, it is understood, is a new method of coming to camp.

A camp committee was elected consisting of Martin H.W., Bates M.H., Rew, S.W. + S.R.P. + after discussion a programme of walks for the week was drawn up.

Monday August 11th

S.R.P. & S.W. & everyone, except orderlies & Lloyd who was given permission to stay in bed in the cubicle as he had a slight temperature, set off for Gable & Pillar at 10.15. Weather fairly fine with occasional threats of sunshine. However during most of the day we were not forced to take any precaution against sunstroke. Intermittent showers kept us from getting warm & kept our heads cool enough to enable the careful judgment necessary hereabouts to distinguish rain from mist & mist from cloud. The whole party went via Honister up to Broadbent. Here Grindley who was very tired was given permission to return. Further on we split up but the larger number S.R.P. going on to Pillar. The rest with S.W. made their way towards Gable. Owen & Evans made their way home by Aarw S. bank. The rest (6 in number) descended

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Gable acted as guides to 3 fair ladies. We had lunch at the top in mist & rain then descended down Aarn Slack. (Is there any guide to Icelandic etymologies? it would be very interesting) Went (of course!) Skjoldfell on the camp by 3.15. We are now ascending the Pillarite. The people will ^{seem} out today than before - some of them did not unappreciate for climbing & walking. Short seem to be favoured more, more by girls. A very sensible bit but somehow as tho it seems lacking feminine charm perhaps. Probably the best thing would be for men to wear kilts & women such to their short skirts. Query will the Governors look kindly on kilts as part of the academic costume?

A party of 14 with S.R.P. left S.W.'s little band on Grey Knott & proceeded to Kirk Fell but, by going too direct encountered some stiff descents & climbs. Next via Black Sail to Looking Stead which was reached about 1 p.m. Here lunch was taken, by a small tarn, & as the weather was cold & rain falling the stop was only a short one. The party then proceeded up Pillar and took a path to the right when some distance from the top. This led round the side of the mountain nearly to the steep Pillar rock when we then went straight up the side - a very stiff climb. The top was reached at about 3 and we were then ~~able~~ able to see only a few yards owing to low cloud and pouring rain. A short rest was taken and then we went

down to Black Sail again and crossed the river - one or two falling in. Went up Search Gap and down to Buttermen Gates Gath, up the Honister and arrived at camp at 6:30. The walk was spoilt by intermittent showers of heavy rain and the visibility was generally poor. On the side of Brandreth several interesting plants, mosses, clubmosses and the insectivorous Butterwort were noted, though with the exception of a small ~~Sanifrage~~ ^{Sanifrage} few flowering plants were in flower.

Tuesday Aug 12th.

The good sore people who went to Pillas yesterday released a very wet morning which gave a good reason for abandoning the projected expedition to Scaufell. Indoor games - piano music - and gramophones happily occupied the morning. Lunch was eaten in the hut. In the afternoon S.W. Neek, Dennis, Hyam, Goodie & Duncan set off towards Keswick (on the road) for a run (time about 2:30.) After a few miles Goodie, Duncan, Neek & Dennis returned. S.W., Neek & Dennis still feeling fit decided to run to Keswick & back. Keswick was reached at 3:25 (pomeranian evidence attached to this page). The two then returned immediately & got back to camp about 4:35.

The sun shone at intervals most of the way but has since repented of this piece of forgetfulness & it is now pouring down (6:30 p.m.)

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S.R.P. took the remainder of the party along the Keswick road, visiting the Boulder Stone, and returned via Gange Fell + Watendlath. On the way some amusement was obtained in watching some wood ants carrying various objects, and in particular some engaged in a united & successful effort to carry along a dead moth.

The evening being very wet was spent at indoor games.

Wednesday August 13th.

Weather again dull and stormy and it was decided to abandon the suggested excursion to Scawfell in favour of a less strenuous one. At 10.30 all but orderlies and 2 crippled (broken) ^{meat.} set out for Lodbroke band. The flora of the side was much more varied and interesting than that of Brandreth and several interesting species (2 orchids) ~~also~~ were noted. A rest was taken at the top and then the party descended the Newlands valley, lunch being taken opposite Maiden Moor by the side of the stream, gay with rowan berries. Continued along the road almost to Barrow then turned sharp right & went up the side of the Cat Bells to the summit, where, the weather having temporarily cleared a magnificent view of Derwent Water & of the Newlands valley, Keswick, Liddard & Biddalebeck was obtained. We then sent the younger members down to go home by road whilst the rest of the party went to the top of Maiden Moor and

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* Wed Night - early Thurs Morning a gale raged most of the night but apart from a few leaks the hut stood the strain well.

continuing along the top descended opposite Grange Fell. The bank of the river was then followed round the base of Castle Crag to Rosthwaite + thence to camp along the road arriving 4.45.

Indoor games all the evening which was very wet - one is tempted to put "as usual".

* Thursday Aug 13th

Mr Culley, Miss Harvey + S.W. + 12 boys went to Buttermer via Humber Pass. A few showers during the journey (11 am - 4 pm) lunch just before Buttermer village in a farm shed. A strong wind blew against us on the journey out but it helped to blow us up the Pass on our return.

The lake was crossed with white horses. Visibility was good + some blue sky was seen at intervals.

One wonders what the country looks like under a whole blue sky. About 14 lbs of combes were collected from the

Special Note S.R.P. stated ^{boys by S.W. on their return!} the day by

cobbling on the end of the bed. It is suggested that a cobbler's lat + a decent hammer be provided for such occasions as when the Rosthwaite cobbler is unable to satisfy quick demands on his time.

S.R.P. and the stronger walkers went to Scarfell Pike via Grain Gill + lunched at 1 pm. at the shelter on Esk House as there was a very

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Strong wind and rain most of the time. There were however bright intervals about every $\frac{1}{2}$ hour and during these very good views were obtained from Sea-fell Pike. Half-way up Grain Gill we were caught in a heavy shower which soaked everyone. Arrived at Sea-fell Pike at 2.15 left at 2.30 and descended on the Esk House again. We then dropped straight down to the bottom of the Langstrath and proceeded along the path by the Langstrath beck through Stouthwaite to Borrowdale & along the road to camp. The Langstrath proved rather monotonous walking especially in pouring rain and a very heavy shower just before we reached camp was the weather's last spiteful attempt to spoil what was otherwise a very good walk. Arrived back at camp at 5.

Friday Morning Aug 14th Another night of strong wind. Nearly everyone is with the foot sore & blistering. A full day is welcome. The boys are busy hunting out long trousers & endeavouring to put a sense in them. Hair oil has an offence from the mysterious depths of bit bags & ointments & "civilisation" as typified by Keswick is exercising its power to impose more conventional dress on the happy crowd of vagabonds who have wandered up hill & down dale this last wet sometimes weary, but ever cheerful week. "Barnacle Bill the

"Sails" has perished at long last but we fear that the record of his adventures can easily be duplicated if not spifflicated at Woolworths or some general store shop.

9. L. B. room arrives

S.W. & His Harry to Kental by bus. A fine day sunshine most of the way. "Foggie" birthday which was celebrated by a special cake with fog complete made by Mrs Cudley. Various valuable gifts were made to Foggie at dinner which as usual was excellent.

A glorious evening - a glimpse of Lanceland at its best & a wonderful sunset. Sky had Pan was down for the first time this week. S.R.P. at the piano

gave as usual a first class entertainment. sang some fine classical pieces by Henry & Fox. Warren helped to pass a very pleasant evening. To-morrow we depart with many happy memories of our first visit to Lanceland and the school camp. Long may it flourish!

Sat August

A gloriously fine morning. - the first we had here.

Sign off 8.40. S.W.

G. Brown & Misses, Lurren & Bates A.P. accompanied by Henry & New set out to Goutal, taking Glaramara in their stride in a fit of enthusiasm. After climbing Allan Craig

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Warrant Bates returned here by Grain Gill. The other men
for Brown Gap & skirting Brinkley Brags & Honesty Pike went down
Moas Dale to Bockley Beck, following from there the course of the Budden
to Frontal. After inspecting the proposed new site of the bank, G.L.
Brown & Griffiths returned by the same route to Brown Gap. Mention must
be made of the Nun & Bull's Tea near Bockley Beck. Henry & Max went
on, including a walk to Predator.

From Brown Gap the small camp party, returned by Grain Gill
& found a game of cricket in progress in the field. Time 8.30. A good day

Sunday Aug 16th

Local to glorious. Morning while party with G.L. Brown &
Ridgway to Castle Brag, returning by Johnny Wood. Afternoon
seeing cricket in the field. Miss Thompson arrived

Monday

The whole party, including Miss Cudley & Miss Thompson
went up Gable by Honesty, Brandrett, Green Gable.

Gable quite clear till Green Gable was reached. After the
usual must case down to Gable was climbed for the sake of
exercise not view. Return by Fly Head

No Pease arrived about 2 p.m. & a grand cricket
match took place in the evening, resulting in a draw.
As the ball could not be seen for the last $\frac{1}{4}$ hour owing
to bad light, it was quite exciting.

1930

Aug. 16th - 23rd

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Ch Brown

~~W. R. E. E.~~

Whidway

S. S. Fox.

Search. J.

C. D. Alegant.

H. Polron

A. K. Cripps.

R. H. Evans.

97 Goodier.

~~W. R. E. E.~~

R. A. Bessk.

J. R. Watkinson

approxates

G. Owen.

M. H. Bates.

H. B. Tyler.

Tuesday Aug. 19th Gale & thunderstorm during the night had
blown half the roof off the lean-to shed. It was repaired during
the day.

A large party climbed Cat Belles & Maiden Moor, (an
expedition to Scawfell having been abandoned owing to bad
weather) and at the top walked into a severe blizzard
of hailstones. The party made its way down again as
quickly as possible in three groups. all very wet.

1930

Wednesday, Aug 20th. Another wet night & day.

A party started for Seawfall about 11.0 am. Heavy rain fell before Seawfall, where some of the party turned back. G.L.B. & eight boys went on up Grain Gill & down Stone Head all again very wet. It has been said that "Millions now dripping will never dry"

Thursday Aug 21st Very wet during the night & all morning.

at 1.0 pm. G.L.B., Miss Culey & Miss Thompson by bus to Keswick.

at 2.0 pm. G.W.R., A.R. & 10 boys went up the Honister, ~~over~~ ~~the~~ up the old Power track & down by a high path round the side of Blawith Pike. Very good views of Embsay & Arncliffe & the mountains on each side. Heavy rain from Esalesgarth all the way back to Camp.

Bates 4.4. & Fox 5.5. both came walked to Walsdale & met G.L.B. on his way back from Keswick.

Heavy rain & gale continued all evening & well into the night. A new stream 10 yards wide & about 2 feet deep runs along the foot of the slope ~~at~~ which the camp stands for the full length of the field, and beyond, the torrent is creating fresh heights records, being, at its highest, about a foot below the level of the grass.

Our numbers have today been increased by one maiden & she has partly solved the problem of drying clothes. The other part of the solution arrived yesterday in the form of an ample supply of coal.

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Friday Aug. 22nd

GLB, Miss Cutley, Miss Thompson to Waterclath, Lodore & behind Castle Crag back to Camp.

a party of boys to Kenwick, some walking, some cycling & some by bus.

J.W.R., Tyler, Robson H.S., Shankland, Dawson F and Anderson K.H. left Camp about 11.0 am, after the showers, to attempt Buttermere Red Pike etc. On the way down Honister, met Miss Ellison ^{she has been} who gave the valuable information that the Bridge after Buttermere was impassable owing to floods. It was therefore decided to try the left side of Buttermere. The ~~road~~ ^{path} was flooded for many yards in places, & Buttermere & Crummock were a continuous lake. Eventually Scale Beck was reached & ascended on its right bank to Scale Force. Scale Force, with plenty of water in it, was magnificent. Lunch, & then on to Red Pike, High Stile, High Crag, Haystacks, Plover track, Honister & home shortly before seven o'clock. The pace was easy, the weather good & the views wonderful in every direction. Some good rock scrambling ascents, and a good loose scree descent from High Crag. An excellent wind-up to a very wet week.

This log now transfers, in another volume, to Troutal in Darnall

H.H.S.