

11th April 1931.

L. A. Harrop.

11th April 1931.

M. M. Lighthousal

E. G. Harrop.

This new 'LOG' of the school holiday house - Troutal in Dunncroft - was begun at Easter 1931.

East 1931

A sad party composed of G. M. B., Monnew Galland, Harrosh Bates M.H., Bates A.P., Peaston, Briggs, Gibson, Mann, James W. R. New, Warren, Martin R. A. arrived to break up the camp with its many associations. Before departure one or two farewell walks were indulged in. Unfortunately, Gable was lost in mist all the time & we could only bid it farewell in spirit.

The chief item of interest was the lifting of the car over the wall bodily. This feat took about 2 1/2 hours with the accomplishment & was the center of activity & interest of almost the entire population of Mountain View, who helped or hindered with suggestions.

Bates M.H. & New departed the day before the main party to await the arrival of the motor lorry from Liverpool & Seattle to help to unload. G. M. B., Bates A.P. & Harrosh stayed behind for a day to clear up generally.

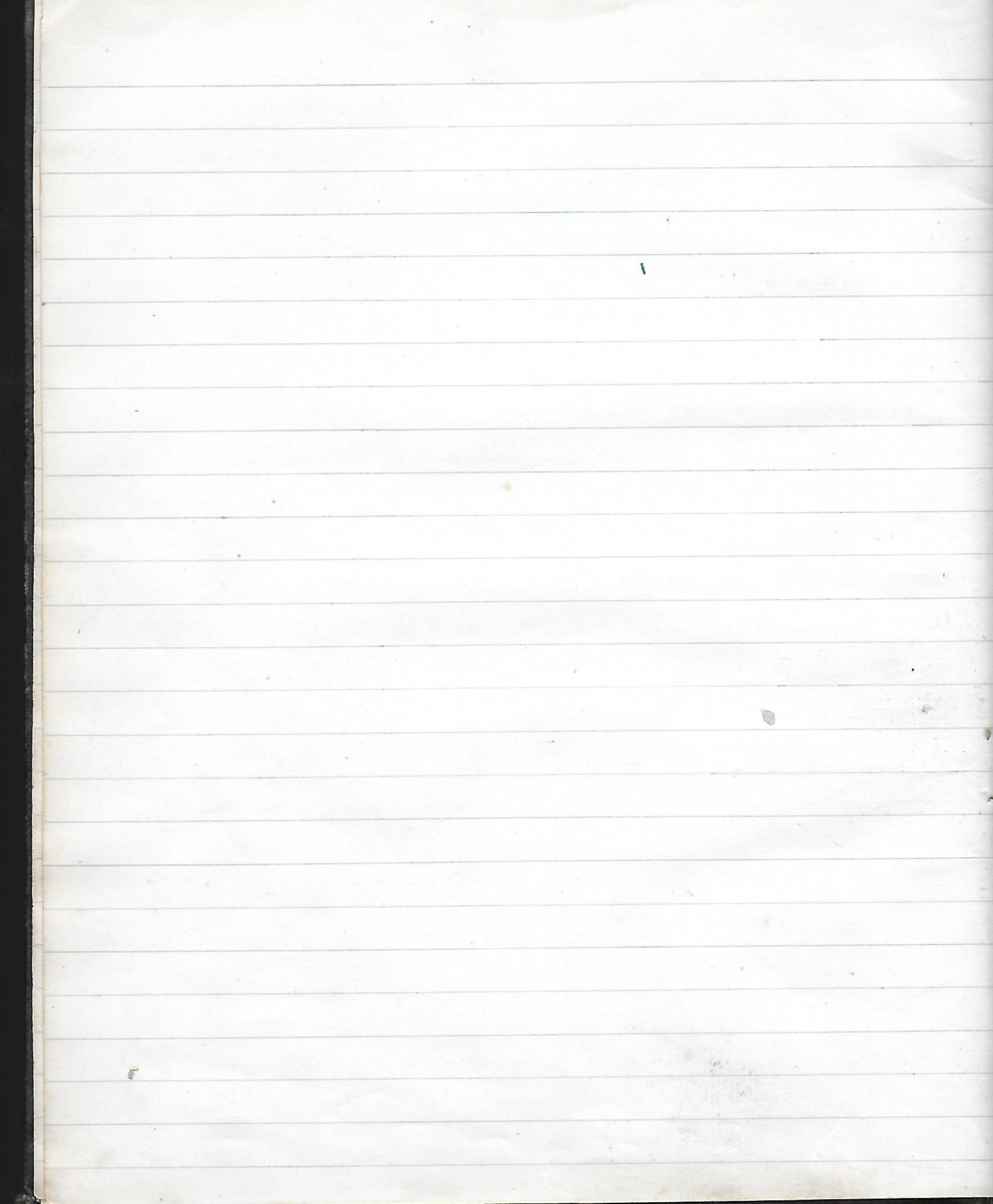
The whole party, reassembled at Troutal, Seale's site was at once impressed by the fact that ~~the~~ new building had a rain proof roof, & wind proof walls. The valley looked at its best & everybody was very favorably impressed.

Then the work began, - washing benches were erected in the outhouse - the 'Shack' (boys' cabins erected) water butts filled on ladders to catch rain water for washing (from the roof) these tables & a cupboard constructed into a table. Arrangements were made with Mr. Fairclough the builder from Mellon to carry out certain structural alterations, alterations to spouts and gutters, clearing of drains, & the placing of new sinks

in the kitchen. The party worked hard & enjoyed it; but the place was by no means ready when the time came to depart.

Further endeavours were made at Whitesentide 1921 when H.H.S. & Mr. Symonds slept four nights in the house - & never went out of it. Inter alia they carried upstairs all the beds, & erected them, & all the bedding.

H.H.S. & Mr. Symonds & J.W.R. & Mr. Reece came up for a night on July 13th, mainly to make final arrangements in Brong Blom - as to catering, & to supervise a week's previous cleaning of Troutal from attics downwards by two hands from the kitchen, but partly to ~~make~~ carry out odd jobs, such as the laying of a water supply pipe & to check up the work done by the joiner since Whitesentide.



TROUTAL

Whitsuntide

As early party composed of Annie & friend arrived on July 13th to scrub, clean and prepare the house generally. The main advance party composed of G. M. B., J. C. Harrosh, Bates AP, Briggs GK, Peaslee M, Mann J B & Daves W W arrived at July 20th & found everything in the house beautifully clean, a testimony to the hard work put in by Annie & friend. Packing cases from David Jones, and Adkins were unloaded & unpacked & their contents checked. — The chief absentee being 1 fire extinguisher about which G. M. B. wrote to Adkins receiving information in due course that it had been despatched.

The urine trough was erected in the latrines, a stile built over the lower wall for the conveyance of buckets to the pit for burial. All rubbish was burnt in the incinerator which was in great form. The trench leading to the ~~pit~~ water pipe was dug out still more & gauze fitted over the end to stop the choking of the pipe with grass & grit. Keys were collected & labelled & put in the staff bedroom.

Hull arrived on the 22nd about 12 noon, after being delayed by the motor bike some miles outside Broughton owing to some mysterious technical defect which left the uninitiated cold. However it arrived & so did Hull; from this point please the catalogue of events to the caustic pen of W.P.

H.R.D. Wiley. 6Bm

Henry Gbe

M. Pearson. 3c.

P. Honey. D.

E. G. Little. Rc

G. Batty. Rc

J. A. Roberts. Hx

J. G. Williams. 3x

H. L. H. H. H. H.

J. G. H. H. H. H.

W. D. McDowell. (RM)

E. D. Dwy. (5 J)

E. Bean. Rc.

Burginsberg. Rc.

H. B. Hill. (Rc)

A. C. Grindley. 3D.

24/10/1911

N. S. Lowe. 4x

W. H. Potts. 4M

Thomas Starrop. VI AM

Kendall Bripps. VI BC

W. Warwick-Davies. Rc

~~Barniter~~. VI AC

E. Pike. VI BC.

D. A. Jenkins. 4x

G. A. Cohen. 4x

J. E. Mann R.C.

G. L. A. Rice R.C.

E. L. M. Roddan R.C.

J. H. Bradley R.C.

K. A. Anderson O.B.

A. Williams R.M.

S. Bendy A^c Appointer R^c.

W. Peters.

H. B. Arnett.

Wed. July 22nd

The above party arrived about 5 p.m., after a most enjoyable ride up the valley - although at times it seemed necessary to hang on by the eyebrows. The joy of the ride was increased by meeting G. L. R. B. and Harrop in attendance upon one broken down & derelict motor cycle.

After tea, the party just doddled around and became better acquainted with their new surroundings. There was less "foot-night" exuberance than usual, owing probably to separation into smaller parties at night, and to the superior comfort of the new beds.

Thursday, July 23rd. - G. L. R. B. stayed in with a couple of volunteers to roof the shed and to fetch fuel for the cast iron monster - A party of 32 with H. B. and W. P. - our biggest camp party - left about 10-30 a.m. for Beniston Old Man. The weather was fine, but there was considerable mist on the surrounding tops. The route was via the road towards Seathwaite until the Beniston sign post was reached, then sharp to the left. The road soon ended in a foot track, going up on the right of Long House Gill. The path eventually turned right to the old quarries

beneath Walney Scar. Here the path turned sharp left and ran diagonally across the slope up to Brown Pike. The party thence proceeded along the ridge to Buck Pike and followed the same ridge round above Gwats Water and so on to Beniston Old Man.

The party was delighted with the views - especially with identifying old friends from new angles. Beniston Lake & Windermere were of course clearly visible. More interesting was the view of the upper parts of Scafellard & Ladelle Back, with a view of Helvellyn and Dollywaggon Pike.

The tops of Bow Fell and the Scapell group were enveloped in mist all day, but G. Lavamara stood out particularly bold & clear, calling forth exciting memories from several of the party. W.P. suddenly spotted the Langdale Pikes below High White Stones. They looked particularly insignificant from this view point. However, when the party had proceeded along the ridge northwards from the Old Man, and had reached the top of Grey G. near, further to the west, the Langdales assumed their old familiar appearance, and it was decided that the Langdales had been observed previously, and that the party had really been looking at Pavey Ark. From Grey G. near the descent was made almost direct to Troutal, the party reaching home about 5.30 p.m.

At 6.15 p.m., our gallant rough riders, Hall and G.L.R.B., set off upon the great uncontrollable for Broughton to order supplies. H.B. and W.P. retired at 12 p.m., greatly worried at the prospect of short commons. However, their hungry fears were relieved about 12.30^a p.m. by the wanderers' return - said wanderers refusing to allow the just to sleep, regaling them with tales of deriving do upon the King's particularly low highway. The gear chain and the other chain (apologies

for ignorance of motoring technicalities) had broken upon the return journey, at
 at 8 p.m. A person had passed that way, and unlike the other
 person, had not passed by upon the other side, but had remained to
 render noble assistance. He ran G.L. into Broughton to get the chains
 repaired, and G.L. also demonstrated his ignorance of motoring
 technicalities by getting both chains made into one, being particularly
 cautious in asking the mechanic whether he thought the chain would
 be long enough!

Friday, July 24th

As it had been "too windy" on the previous day to
 roof the shed, G.L. again remained to give the matter personal
 attention & to attend to his voluminous correspondence.

Thirty boys with H.B. & W.P. set off to "do" Harter Fell, which was
 approached via Birkes' Farm. Harter proved a much stiffer & more
 interesting climb than was anticipated. In fact, five weaker brethren
 fell by the wayside, and returned to camp at a very early stage.

Those who pressed on were rewarded by magnificent views of
 Bow Fell, the Seafell group, & Piller. Some top or other was seen
 over Looking Stead, which may have been one of the Grossmoor group.

On the descent the sun came out gorgeously, and a halt was
 called at 1000 ft. for sun bathing. The party demonstrated its
 joie de vivre by some very fine glee-singing. Further down a
 lovely bit of sereel was found, which, taken at speed, put
 several of the party upon their backs. The descent was into Eskdale,
 so the party left its card-communal-at-the-heads' cottage.

The return was made via a path commencing at Bird Hawk where the

road crosses the stream, and through a small wood to reach a track through the breen which had been visible from the road. Blimbing to the right of Hartes Fell, the party, misled by W.P., very unwisely decided to "doodle" over the Alpha Fells.

The party got too far right for an early or easy return home, and Dicky H.R. & Williams, et. G. getting separated from the party decided to try out their own theories as to the proper route, with the result that they got back into Eskdale & found themselves back at Bird How and had to climb back again into Duddendale.

The main party scattered rather widely over the Alpha Fells in order to find a practicable route to Groutal, but all found the going extremely boggy and most wearisome, and did not reach camp until 7 p.m.

Saturday, July 25th

All hands were very tired after Thursday's & Friday's efforts, so remained in camp to do several necessary jobs of work. A large party under W.P. collected stones, large, medium & well rounded, from far and near, & proceeded to construct a well-metalled road from the front to the rear(s), with a branch line to the wash house. Meanwhile, H.B. with Penn carried out an extensive drainage scheme, constructing a trench from the cattle trough to the bottom of the wood and the river, so as to drain the field and make a dry and practicable approach to the river for "wallowing". In the afternoon the greater part of the company strolled their legs as far as Sealwaite. On the way, W.P. spotted a bathing place, visible at from the roadside.

On investigation, the place proved the best yet, in spite of accounts of careful investigation for miles up and down the stream.

In the evening, there were games in the field.

Sunday, July 26th

In the morning a large party led by G.L.R.B. & H.B. & W.P. bringing up the rear proceeded over Troughtal Tongue to Leathwaite Tarn. After examining the sluices, the party walked right round the tarn, and back to camp by the same route. As the leader had carefully led the way through all the low lying land available, the whole party got their boots thoroughly soaked.

In the afternoon, G.L.R.B. took charge of a batting party of 18, and H.B. & W.P. took charge of the dozing party.

G.L.R.B. & H.B. went to Leathwaite on the uncontrollable, cleverly managing to stage their breakdown only 50 yards from the garage.

Games in the evening - Richardson, old boy, failed to arrive.

Monday, July 27th

Heavy rain during the night and in the morning, which delayed the start of the day's walk until 10.45 a.m. As the tops would obviously be very wet, a road walk was decided on, and a party of 20 with H.B. & W.P., followed by Bates & Disley, proceeded up the road to Bockley Beck & the W. rhyose, reaching the Three Shire Stone in 11 am 12 mins. & hence down the W. rhyose to Little Langdale, lunch being eaten near Vicars. A splendid view of the Langdales was obtained on the way down, and as the weather had improved considerably, some members of the party wished to change the objective & make for the Langdales, but it was

considered advisable to stick to the original plan, so the walk was continued through Gillethwaite to Boniston, through varied and beautiful country. Short halt in Boniston village to buy stodge, rest, & collect stragglers. The return was under the railway bridge by Boniston Station and up under the side of Boniston Old Man, across Little Arrow Moor to the gap between Broad Pike & Walney Seas - a very arduous climb after the distance already covered. There are several paths leading off from this track to Boniston Old Man, or Goats' Water, and there is considerable danger of being led off the proper track. There was a strong wind in the faces of the party, followed by heavy rain as Walney Seas was approached. The descent was via Long House Gill to the road above Seathwaite, thence to camp.

G. L. R. B. had intended in the morning to go to Seathwaite to post letters, bring up the mail, etc., and then to bring out those left in camp, the opposite way round to meet the main party. He got away with a flying start on the uncontrollable, which took him quite a hundred yards and then refused duty, and had to be pushed back. He was luckier than usual in that it broke down so soon. G. L. then took the party left in camp via Seathwaite to Walney Seas, and spotted the main party toiling up the slope from Boniston at the earliest time he had decided they could be expected, about 3.30 p.m. His leather-lunged shouts (from a great distance) were heard by some of the main party, who were not able, however, to locate the shouter. Both parties reached camp about 5 p.m. - independently. All stragglers

were in by 5.15 p.m. All appeared to have enjoyed the walk very much, although all were tired by the road walking and the length of the round, and there were several youngsters in the party who had to be waited for from time to time. All agreed that this was easily the most beautiful road walk they had experienced in the Lake District.

In the evening the View of Ulpha, Mr. Simpson & his wife, accompanied by another clerical friend, Mr. Cross (an old pupil of G.S.R.B.) and his "young lady" came to dinner. Mr. Simpson it was who had rescued Hall & G.S.R.B. on Thursday last when they had been maliciously stranded by the uncontrollable. The staff dressed up and the boys behaved very well.

~~Wednesday~~, Tuesday, July 28th

Heavy rain in the night, and again in the forenoon. The hard road walking, coupled with unseizable foot gear had played havoc with many feet, so it was decided to do a short walk as soon as the weather would permit. A small party of Helwess decided to walk into Broughton, presumably to spend money, so permission was given conditional upon their performing certain camp chores. The main party still being about waiting the convenience of the weather until nearly lunch time, when they were surprised by the arrival of Mr. Thorpe, complete with Austin Sports Model. A lunch bag was provided for him, and he was glad to get his nose into it, like the rest. In the afternoon a party with A.G., H.B. & W.L. "dodgled" into Southwaite for exercise, examining the swollen river by the way. Mr. Thorpe was very willing to aid by going into Broughton for anything necessary, but although the greens had not arrived for dinner,

it was too late to fetch them in time, and no job could be invented.

Ultimately, Mr. Thorpe ran W.P. into Alpha for smokers' requisites, Leatherwhite having already been "smoked up".

Mr. Thorpe stayed to dinner, leaving about 8.30 p.m. of this day, from the memory of which we were rescued by Mr. Thorpe's company.

A. J. consoled me members of the party for the weather in Duddendale by the revelation that when he left West Kirby on Monday the ground was parched for lack of rain.

Wednesday, July 29th.

Remarkably little disturbance was caused by the early rising of G.L.R.B. at 4 a.m., who, with Dicky & Bates to escort him as far as Broughton, set off after a very early snack on his walking tour - a very novel and probably educative way of spending a holiday!

The previous evening had given promise of a perfect day, but in the morning the mist being very low and there was some rain.

Most of the party were keen on a long walk - Seafell for preference - after waiting some time for the rain to clear off, a start was made at 10.45 a.m., the party consisting of 20 boys with H.B. & W.R. Jobs had been found as far as possible for those who remained through & sore feet, sprains, etc. Bean was detailed to mend the cover over roof, should the roofing felt arrive, and to manage the incinerator, & also to fetch the post from Leatherwhite, etc.

As the mist still remained very low, the Seafell enterprise was abandoned in favour of a visit to the Langdals, a less strenuous walk, where it was hoped there would be less risk of encountering mist and bog.

The walk to ~~the~~ the Three Shire Stone took exactly the same time as on Monday

1 hour 12 minutes (Half an hour to Beechey Peak). The party were soon attacked in the rear by driving rain, and the original intention to cut across towards Dungeon Gill between the shoulders of Pike of Blisio & Blea Tarn was abandoned. Everybody was fairly wet by now, but a short cut across to the Little Lungdale track, and lunch was eaten ^{standing} under the rather doubtful shelter of a tree. By this time the party were fairly soaked, and as there seemed absolutely no prospect of the weather clearing up, the Lungdale climb was abandoned - very wisely as events proved, for everybody was completely soaked, and the rain and mist kept on all afternoon and evening. This proved the wettest day the writer had been out in in the Lake District - or any other.

Shortly after the party's return, Grantal was visited by Fishy Williams and G. Wignall, who are camping in Wastdale. Fishy's eyes gleamed at the tale of the performances of the great uncontrollable, and it was plain that he was eager to demonstrate his engineering skill. As he is staying at Grantal next week he should be an acquisition, ~~etc~~ especially if it is still necessary to humour the uncontrollable.

The fire extinguisher about which G. L. R. B. had been worrying at last arrived, and was loaded and solemnly installed in the window on the staircase, and a great taboo was written - or more accurately, engraved.

Thursday, July 30th

The rain of the previous day was continued well into the forenoon - and there was no injurious as to the walk of the day - a bad sign. The severe soaking of the previous day appeared to have damped their spirits. The rain ceased about noon, & H.B. occupied the time till lunch in making a garden to the left of the front door and remaking another to the right.

and in despoiling the countryside by example and incitement in order to obtain wild flowers, ferns & wild roses for sale.

As the weather had cleared up considerably, in the afternoon all who could not stand just and genuine course to be allowed to stay at home were driven forth on a walk to the top of the Hard Knotts, from which a splendid view of the Isle of Man was obtained. The journey out was made by the road, but the party returned by the path leading through Black Hall 4 am to Birker Bridge. Peaston on the way out had found some sort of track leading from Birker Bridge practically to the top of Havel Knotts. This night proved a suitable walk for the first evening of camp, going out one way and returning the other.

Shortly before dinner, L. Henry, Reid, Leifer & Warren arrived fairly fresh from their tramp up from Liverpool, and with the straw from their last night's doss still in their hair.

As they were a day early, they were prepared to camp in the field, but accommodation was found for them in the house, and they were rather lucky in that we were able to accommodate them also with some dinner. Games in the field after dinner.

^{4 riders}
Saturday, July 31st.

Briefs left to cycle home about 5 a.m., & Harrogh to pick up bus at Ambleside at 10.30 a.m.

Last morning's routine - All blankets thoroughly shaken outside - then all hands organised by H.B. and given a definite job. Latrines emptied, bedrooms thoroughly swept out, all dirt swept down to bottom of stairs - downstairs rooms swept out, then mopped out; landing, stairs, hall and lobby scrubbed. Tools, etc. carefully collected & put in proper place.

All waste paper collected in house, & surroundings tidied, rubbish burnt.

We have sign off! H. Bartra.

W. Peters.

July 31 - Aug 7. 1931.

H H Symonds.

Gordon Winn.
Emrys Williams.

Units A. Walker? Old Boy.

J. D. Williams 3x

L. Ford J. Burda Old Boy.

H Hilditch 5w.

J. Heiper " "

J. Goupe 3H

L. Henry " "

J. Search 5th

H. H. Rebron " "

R. Evans. 4^E.

H. S. Tyler. " "

Al Williams Rm.

H. R. Disley.

E. Pike Bc.

W. R. A. Ellis. 6 Bm.

R. H. L. Humphries Rm.

S. R. Warrany *

C Rowland 3^H

W. H. Hook.

J. A. Barton. 5w.

D. W. Arnold. R. X

A. B. Disley 5E

F. W. Rew.

F. Baldwin 5^r

W. Bates R^c.

P. Honey D

R. L. Williams (R^{sc})

R. Johnston (6 B. C.)

L. A. Bray 5w.

L. A. Meek. (H P)

W. Litcher (R^x).

J. E. Grandidge (3H)

Friday July 31st. A walk after
dinner to Birks Bridge relieved the
tedium of waiting for bed - but
the beds, when reached, seemed
a better specific than the
Borrowdale stretchers had ever
been!

Mr. W. H. Jones had a nasty spill in
the afternoon from his motor cycle, a mile
below Troutal, during his journey from
Wellington. I dressed the bad cut
on his leg, but next day decided it
wiser to send for Dr. Southam to come
out from Broughton: he stitched the
wound, & came out again on Mon. &
Wed. & Jones did not get out of the
house until he went home again.

Saty Aug 1st As I had to wait a little
after lunch to see the
doctor about W. H. J. Folland - with
the aid of Emrys Williams & Gordon
Winn, who knew something of the
country - took off the whole
party to Southwaite Tarn,
Brim Fell, Old Man, Dow Crag,

down the Walnut Scar track (unfortun-
 ately they did not know the short
 cut back from this by Log House,
 Tongue House, & Brownside, particulars
 of which can be had from Jack
 Tyson. It saves all road walking, &
 cuts off a mile).

leaving by Brownside, & turning left
 behind this house the party crossed
 the nose of the fell to within sight
 of Peathwaite Tarn. Part with the
 left margin of this, & roughly 100 to
 200 ft above it in level, a good
 quarryman's track (long out of use,
 but slate paved in many places)
 runs right up the comb to the
 highest mines. Follow this to
 a little beyond the head of the tarn.
 Then cross the in-flowing beck & climb
 up into the col between Dow Crag &
 Brim Fell (Fairfield), so on to Brim
 Fell. The views down the crag on
 the far side of this are fine. The
 view from Old Man (an all but
 level ridge walk) are of the kind
 which a fine day suits better than
 mist - heather, lake & sea. Return

by Brin Fell to the same col (good
view S. W.), then turn left up to
Dow Crag - which reveals the best
fulleys on Pillar, Gable & Sawfell.
Goats Water (corruption of Goat)
below cannot be reached by the
pitch of a stone. The route down
Walna Scar is easy going, from
Brown Pike (Blind Tarn, ~~on~~ the
Coniston side of the watershed, gives
a tolerable bath): coming up, in
hot weather, is monotonous. Or
you can cut straight down a long
shoulder from the top of Dow
Crag due W to Troutal, crossing the
Barrow Coppers road to Rethwaite
Tarn & then crossing Tarn Beck. Or
you can compromise, going down S. W.
from the top of Dow Crag to an old
peat-fathering track which goes
down the W. bank of Long House
Gill, past an old peat hut (stone-
built), & so to Long House.

Sunday Aug 2^d. I took a party
of a dozen, who had no cares for
a missed hot dinner, to Sawfell.

The rest with B.M.F.⁴ climbed Harter
 Fall in the aft. - 1 1/2 hours to the
 top. The Saw fall day was heavy, as the
 ground, always boggy from Rosedale to
 Cam Spout, was still badly waterlogged
 (though a week of brilliant & droughty
 sun since had set in on Fri. aft.) &
 we were mostly out of training. Probably
 Hard Knott, Csk Falls, & Cam Spout,
 tho' longer, wd be easier - or, return
 by the boggy route, & go out by Csk Falls.

The course was: Dale Head, stepping
 stones, foot of Hard Knott, Rosedale
 track to top of the saddle between
 Hard Knott Fell & (Crickles) Long Top:
 across Lingcove Beck: then strike
 NW (taking a line from Rickedone) over
 the humpy & broken ridge which parts
 Lingcove from the upper Csk. This
 piece is a heavy pull. On descending
 into upper Cskdale, swing liberally
 to the left, skirting a large area of
 bog by a semi-circle - keep close
 to the edge of the peat (left).
 At Cam Spout, leave the waterfalls
 on your LEFT (important) & climb
 up till the stream comes in from
 the left which rises below

a very obvious col^s on the sky line (the
col. parts green Top from Sawfell
Summit.) Heavy climb to the
Summit^{col}. Alternatively: go right on
up the main beck which comes
down from Micklestone to Cam Spout,
& when nearly under Broad Stand -
the prominent cliff above you to
left of Micklestone - turn left up
a steepish gully, & then up a
small beck which is found above
its upper end) & climb to Sawfell
Summit by Foxes Tarn. [good scramble].
From summit of col, turn right & climb
to the tall conical cairn: pass this by,
& go to the top of Deep Gill & of
Sawfell Pinnacle (red log, earlier).
Descent to Micklestone via the
full loads Rake route (cairn at head)
OK, as we did, by the "west wall
traverse" of Deep Gill into the last
pitch of Lord's Rake: if you do go
by Deep Gill, where there is risk of
serious damage from kicked & rolling
stones, keep the whole party in a very
closely bunched single file.
Home by Cam Spout & Mosedale, by

6.30 - but you may be 6 later, & the
 Pike thrown in just add 1/2 hours. Lots
 of us had tender feet next day &
 cured for a lazy day bathing by the
 Esk Falls.

Monday Aug 3rd. Whole party over
 Hard Knott to Esk Falls. Going
 down the Hard Knott, where the
 'intake' wall of Butterkilket (Brother-
 elkhead) comes in on the right, go
 through the sheep-stile in this
 wall, & follow the track which
 goes down through the bracken
 obliquely to right - thus cutting
 out the farm & saving a big corner.
 At the old pack-bridge over Ling-
 cove Beck, P.M.F. took half the
 party up Lingcove to Three Tarns
 & top of Bowfell. An easy
 day's walk, which got them back
 via the saddle above referred to
 & via Rosedale, some 7 hours after
 leaving home. The rest of us
 were glad to sun-bathe, & some
 were sorry they did it so generously
 & next evening had picnic and put

all down their backs! 7

The whole neighbourhood of
the Esk Falls & gorge is as good
a piece of rock & water & crag as
there is in Cumberland. Every party
I know of there without fail. The
path up the W side of the main
Esk - a high level route, reached
by wading the Esk as soon as you have
crossed the bridge over Lingcove
Beck - has some splendid views down
into the waterfalls & deep pools
below: this high level route is
the Taw House sheep-gathering track,
& runs to the sheep folds just
below Cam Spout.

Tuesday August 4th B.M.F. took

the Short Distance party down the
dale to the Suddon gorge (immediately
under Wallowbarrow Crag - property
of the National Trust, as is the
fall & farm of Cockley Beck).
They scrambled through the forges
- no track: good fun when the
water is low - as far as the
stepping stones (Wordsworth's) from
Beathwaite to High Wallowbarrow

farm. Here turn right⁸ up Stoneythwaite
 Rake (a very steep cart track) to
 Stoneythwaite, an empty farm house.
 W-barrow crag is above you on the
 right as you climb. Then turn right,
 & follow (by a cart track) one of
 the loveliest 'terrace' walks to
 be found, past the farm house of
 Grassgare (reedy yards - mispell-
 grassy yards by the Cockney fellow
 who always seems to be employed
 on Ordnance surveys] to Birks. This
 walk is a gem. — NB from Grassgare
 there is a path down through the
 bracken to the dudden, & another
 set of stepping stones which take
 you onto the Beathwaite-Trail road.

The long distance party I took to
 Wastwater Series - home at 7.15 pm,
 a heavy day but splendid. — Ford the
 river, follow the Birks path along the
 wall of the Birks 'intake', then
 strike half-left to the corner of
 Hartes Fell (above Grassgare).
 Keep high up, under Brandy Crag,
 skirt it, going right round it, & a

196.

broken track dodges along the slope, keeping pretty well on the level as far as the waterbed in front of you, with the peak of Bicker Moor below you on your left. As you drop gently down the other side of the waterbed towards Eskdale you will in a few minutes come to a bit of broken crag on your right (track all the way) on one rock of which sits a large boulder shaped roughly like a sea-beast crawling up to see himself. At this point leave the track (wh. goes to Brother Eskdale) & turn left left, through (a gap in) wall, cross a beck, & follow a head with slight inclination to right, broken crag above on left. track, but a patchy track. In $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ mile this track crosses a second beck by two re-entrants, then drops slowly down hill & skirts above the intake well of Perry Hill Farm. It runs in to an old beat track (of Perry Hill) after a very

steep & stony bit of descent.¹⁰ The best
 track takes you to Penny Hill. Follow
 the lane down - dale to a bridge, cross
 & follow the lane back, on the other
 side of the Esk, to the Woolpack. Then
 follow the white-crossed track past
 Eel (Ill - steep, gloomy) Tarn, over the
 bridge high up Whiller Beck, to
 the game keeper's cottage above
 Burnmoor Tarn. Go past the back
 of this cottage & aim up the left
 side of Ill Hill Head, but if you
 go too far left you will get caught
 in the ravines (concealed) of Ill Hill
 & his gorse-clad tributaries. When you
 are round the top of these, turn
 half left & go for the top of
 Whin Rigg (whin, when = gorse), [not
 for the top of Ill Hill head, from which
 you see much less magnificent
 gulleys opening down from your
 feet into the lake]. ~~The~~ What you
 see below & in front & up the
 dale, from Whin Rigg - not to
 mention the lovely frosses in

The farms between Mill Hill Head &
White Rigg - will recompense you
for a previously long & stiff &
bent pull up from Burnmoor.

To get home, go the same way, if
you can find it: & don't short-cut
from Bready Crag to Troutal. Follow
the cart track (from grass bars)
to near the Berks 'intak' wall, &
then keep this wall on your left
as you go down to the bathing pool.
If you have been short-cutting, &
have got away to the right among
the condemnable 'tussock-grass',
which there makes heavy, way
to bon dieu help you.

Wednesday Aug 5th. All went, as
in the previous week, by the Wayross
(Ranouse = Raven House? - S. Haskett
Smith) to Tilberthwaite, Compton
Village, & Walna Scar. Glorious
weather, still unbroken. H.H.S.
to Broughton, in re. strike of butchers.

went to Wetherlam. ¹³

Half way between Skinning House & Dalehead, strike up the fell obliquely, to the head of Grey Friars. Thence by Grey Friars col to Carrs, Broad Black, & Wetherlam. After Carrs, the up & down is exhilarating rock work often - quite easy - & the views from Wetherlam, as from all the isolated fells which are not parts of continuous ridges, magnificent. We had the fortune to be - as were Bowfell & the Crinkles - in bright sun & under a blue sky, while underneath us & them were masses of white cloud moving slowly in the wind. I have never been with a party of whom more were obviously moved by the magnificence of what they saw. On the return journey we had a strained foot, &

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20 mins of compass work on the
 tricky curve from Carrs to the
 col below Grey Friars, so were
 slow. We went down sharp right
 onto the Wyrose, with Gaitscale
 Beck (opposite) still to our left!
 before reaching Cockley Beck
 we took the cut-out which goes
 over the grass & saves a foot $\frac{1}{2}$
 mile, ^{and} a road. This cut starts after
 the last 'splash' is passed, &
 goes off left just where the
 road rises a little. — A very
 easy day's walk.

Ed Brown returned that
 evening. ^{Mr Sycamore} came
 to dinner.

Fri. Aug 7th. So to the end of a
 perfect week. — The old boys
 who were present strong & true the
moral of the party wonderfully
 & the beauty of the weather made
 the beauty of Giddendale itself superb.

R. R. Martin Ac

W. H. Meek 6 Bm

A. J. Page A.C.

L. A. Bray 5W.

R. H. I. Humphries. Rm.

C. D. Ullday Asc.

E. L. Rodick Bc

J. R. Davison. R^o

H. M. Bates Ac.

D. Booth. An

D. W. Arnold. R^x.

L. G. Santos R^x.

M. Baldwin 57.

W. C. Grundell. 4e.

J. G. Coyle 3rd

J. R. Watkinson Bm

F. W. Rice

R. A. Sedman 3rd

S. R. Pounds.

F. W. Cooper Rm.

W. L. Litcher R^x.

F. R. Whorall R^o

E. J. Bommer BSc.

H. Twist B Sc.

C. C. Jones. RS^o

J. A. Boston 5th.

L. A. Meek. 4 P.

A. B. Disley 5th.

J. Rowland. TX.

J. A. Whellan. BSc

A. C. C. Bates AM.

Friday, August 7th.

at 1.15 S.R.P. arrived (by car, in spite of previous notice of the risk of making the attempt) after an uneventful + very pleasant trip. During the afternoon a stretcher party from the camp carried from Cockley Beck a gentleman who ^{had} had the misfortune to break his arm. After a short rest he proceeded to Broughton by the lorry which brought the incoming party at 4.15.

After dinner it became obvious that this week we were not to enjoy the same delightful weather as had been the good fortune of the outgoing party and rain had begun to fall when the Headmaster left, walking with a bicycle and two ruck sacks. Henry, Rew + Warren also set off for Torver on the first stage of their walk to Preston.

In the evening Tyler arrived from Broughton bringing back W.H.J. who had found it impossible to attempt the journey on his motorcycle which he had sent home by rail.

Saturday, Aug. 8th.

at about 10.45 all but G.L.R.B + Bates set off for Crinkle Crags the weather being warm but "unsettled". From Cockley Beck the party proceeded in a straggling manner up Red How to Stonesty Pike and along the crest to Crinkle Crags where lunch was taken at about 1 P.M. Rain then began to appear approaching from Bow Fell and instead of the intended route to Three Tarns the party then came straight

down the side to Lingcove Beck, a very steep descent, during which Arnold twisted his ankle. G.L.R.B. + Bates then came in sight, having come up Moardale and joined F.W.R. and a party of stalwarts who carried the cripple back to camp. The remainder of the party with S.R.P. descended into Eskdale and followed the path down the side to the foot of the road over the Hardknott Pass, which was then the route back to Cockley Beck and thence to camp in a leisurely fashion; arrived 4.10 P.M. All the party had been by that time completely soaked by the rain which had fallen for the last three hours. Rain then fell all the evening and during the night.

Sunday Aug. 9th.

A bright sunny morning raised hopes of a fine day. A small party with F.W.R. + S.R.P. went to church at Seathwaite whilst G.L.R.B. took the remainder to Seathwaite reservoir where the morning was spent sun-bathing and in returning to camp in the same leisurely manner.

After dinner the whole party up Haster Fell where we met the Headmaster + Mrs. Symonds. Some time was spent in identifying various tops and the Isle of Man, N. Wales, Scotland and then we descended again down to camp through the tussock swamp down to the river.

During the walk many of the common

members of the flora of the district were noted and included the insectivorous Butterwort & Sundew (which are also common round the camp). On one leaf of the former over 30 small flies had been captured, the root parasites Lousewort and Eye-bright, Bilberry & Crowberry & the common yellow Sainfoin & in marshy places Bog Asphodel & Spotted Orchid. Two species of Lycopodium & the abundant Parsley Fern were also seen. On the way up Harter Fell Whellan captured a common lizard. H. J. Tyler & Robson H.S. left for Liverpool by motorcycle. Monday Aug. 10th.

Rain had fallen all night and had not stopped by 9.45 when G.S.R.B. & S.R.P. set out for Broughton to fetch supplies in a vehicle which proved to be controllable & valiant hearted and successfully negotiated the various obstacles on the way. Lunch was taken at camp and then G.S.R.B. took a party by road to Broughton returning in 2 hours 5 mins (!) via Broughton Mills. The remainder with F.W.R. & S.R.P. went to Hadnott via Birks Bridge & up a gill by Castle How which proved shorter & easier than going by road and not very boggy. Then down the road & up through a wood to the path leading over Barker Moor & Harter Fell to camp. The footsore party from Broughton arrived at 8.5 having enjoyed the walk thoroughly.

Tuesday Aug 11th.

At 10.35 the whole party set off for Grey Friar intending to do the circle of Carrs, Swirl How, Gt. How Crag, Fairfield, Brim Fell, Old Man, Dow Crag + down Long House Gill to the road by Stepping Stones.

Grey Friar was reached at 11.55, + Carrs at 12.25. An excellent view in almost every direction was obtained + some time was spent in identifying the various 'tops' + lakes.

Then via Broad Slack to Swirl How where another similar view was obtained. Lunch was then taken at 12.55.

Mit then came down so that it was impossible to continue the above route and the party descended into the valley of Greenburn Beck and up over Wet Side Edge + down to the Wrynose pass by the Three Chimney Stone. The road was then followed via Cockley Beck to Troutal.

In the evening a vigorous game of rounders, the rules of which changed frequently + without consideration, was enjoyed by the more energetic members.

Wednesday 12th.

G.L.R.B + S.R.P. to Broughton to bring back rations — without incident. A slow drizzle and low clouds delayed the start of the main party who went with F.W.R. through the mist over Walna Scar to Boniston. After a short stay in Boniston return was by the same route through dense mist.

G.L.R.B + S.R.P. took out the lane & the halt after lunch down the road to Seathwaite spending some time by the river bank and watching a nest of wood ants remove by united efforts any leaf or piece of wood or grass dropped on the nest.

The evening was spent playing games and in an attempt to do the crossword puzzle in the "Man. Guardian".

Thursday 13th.

Rain fell all night and in the morning there was much mist on anything over 1000ft.

A party was set to pick up and remake the path from the road along the side of the house and with Disley as foreman at least half was done really well.

The rest of the party played rounders until lunch time after which heavy rain confined

the party to the house whilst G.L.R.B. + S.R.P. again ventured to Broughton by "car" and did necessary business although, it being early-closing day, it was a slow process.

In the evening games, crossword puzzles and a series of card tricks by Rowland Meek + others kept all amused until bed time.

Friday Aug. 14th.

Before breakfast Martin, Baxter set off for Ambleside and later the Meeks, Humphries + Rogers set off on cycles, followed by Williams on his motor-cycle.

After breakfast, the usual "last day routine". The path was completed, blankets shaken & folded + stored with moth balls, the house thoroughly cleaned + surroundings tidied, latrines emptied, cleaned + buckets stored, Camps emptied.

In dull, cold weather the first section of the party + "the great uncontrollable" left on the Conry which arrived at 11.30 at Troutal. Remainder left at shortly after 1.P.M.

G.L.R.B. has

F.W.R.

S. R. P. d. 27

Aug 7-14th