

Staff. G.L.B. July 22<sup>nd</sup> - 29<sup>th</sup> 1932  
7WR  
H.B. till July 26<sup>th</sup>  
A. Hall.

J.C. Starrop  
H. B. Gill. Rc.  
M. Cohen. R.  
C. Temkin  
G. E. A. Rice.  
E. G. Little.  
H. Pomeroy  
J. W. Stevens. R.H. Humphries.  
Cohen R. Rc.  
H. Hughes. O.B.  
K. G. Barnichael.  
W. W. Davies.  
A. J. Peters. G.A. Sec.  
Leon Gordon. C. P. Tr.  
B. Atchison & C. B.E.

A. B. Dibley. Pm.  
B. Barentzen. R.  
E. Pike. R.  
W. A. Ankers. AC  
L. A. Bray. O.B.  
G. A. Betty. R.  
J. W. Reece  
A. J. E. L. 6 A.M.  
W. S. Roberts. R.  
Carr. 3x.  
E. Dalton. 3H.  
J. H. Bradley. Rc.  
T. J. Ashwood. Rc.  
A. L. Gindley. 4D  
H. R. Dibley.

Friday July 22<sup>nd</sup> the party gradually increased during the afternoon & evening, the largest contingent coming by train to Brongston.

Saturday July 23<sup>rd</sup> a fine day and an early start for the Old Man. G.L.B., H.B. + 7WR and most of the boys went by Grey Friars, cars, Swirl Stour to Linston Old Man. Then lunch & by Dow Craig, Buck & Brown Pikes to White Pike. Back to camp across country & past Browside. Excellent &

extensive views in all directions.

Sunday July 24<sup>th</sup> Wet + clouds very low. Two church parties, morning + evening. Small parties for short walks.

Monday, July 25<sup>th</sup> Warm + sunny, an ideal day for sun-bathing. A large party with G.L.B., H.B., + J.W.R. over the Wrynose to Blea Tarn, lunching there. Then by Dungeon Ghyll to the Pikes. Some to the top of Harrison Stickle, and all to the top of Pike o' Stickle. Down + along the grassy ridge to a point above Arch Tarn, then a sharp climb under Bowfell to Tower Gap. Home by Moasdale.

Tuesday July 26<sup>th</sup> Very wet. H.B. departed.

G.L.B. + J.W.R. started with a party for Boot. J.W.R. turned back at Dummerdale. G.L.B. went to Boot + back by the Hard Knott. All very wet.

Wed. July 27 G.L.B. + 23 boys to Conistow. again all wet through.

Thursday July 28 Territorial rain until late afternoon. Rivers in spate + very fine. Rounders as soon as the flood left the playing fields. Some good steepling to the bases.

J. Baldwin		A. Carr	F. W. Rew.
J. E. Greenhalgh		L. Coffey	S. R. Warren.
J. R. Floodmett	J. W. Stevens		J. Liper
F. H. Giss.	A. B. Disley		L. Henry
R. W. Porter	Staff	S. R. P.	T. E. Harrop
Robinson &	E. Dalton	W. P.	W. W. Davies
Bray &	A. J. Peters	H. S. (from Aug 3)	F. G. Little
		A. Hall	K. J. Carmichael
			A. P. Bates
J. B. Batty	R. H. Humphreys		Roberts W. J.
J. T. Temkin			J. R. Disley

The above party arrived about 5 p.m. on Friday, July 29<sup>th</sup>, to find F. W. R. with a crooked knee. The weather had been atrocious all the way, and was no better in Duddendale. As the rain did not cease until after 9 p.m., the usual first evening stroll was impossible. Indoor games therefore until bedtime.

Saturday, July 30<sup>th</sup>. Very wet in the morning, but as rain had prevented a walk for two days, all were keen to get out. A start was made in the rain therefore, and a large party with S. R. P. & W. P. proceeded over the Wymose (at the head of which several had had enough & turned back) and down to Vears, where lunch was eaten under a corrugated iron shelter. Here Henry, Rew & Liper left the party to climb Wetherlam, which was completely obscured in mist, via the Greenburn Copper Mines. They made the summit of S. Wind House, & wandered down to Levers Water, & had to climb back over Brin Fell to Seathwaite Tarn.

The main party proceeded via Gilbertwaite to Boniston. By this time the rain had ceased. After a short rest in Boniston, the party began the return journey over Walney Scar - which seems to

have grown higher since last year. Of course we preserved tradition by taking the path into the quarries. Owing to the wetness of the fell, the party stuck to the road from Walney Sear to camp.

Sunday, July 31<sup>st</sup> Weather gradually clearing up. As dinner was at midday & all were fairly tired after Saturday's round, an easy morning was decided on. Several went to church.

Weather turned warm & sunny in the afternoon, so a party proceeded to Seathwaite and crossed the meadow from the Newfield Inn (Duddon Gorge, impracticable owing to heavy rains), proceeding through the little wood to the footbridge, & so up the steep cart track to Stonythwaite, & then right along the track to Grassgarr-rs. As the sun was now brilliant, an hour was pleasantly passed in sun-bathing. Continued along track to Birks Bridge, and so to camp.

Monday, Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> Weather fine but dullish. Everybody eager for a long walk, & many clamouring for Scaupfell, so leaving one or two halt & sick in camp, a party of 23 with S. R. & W. P. set out for Scaupfell. The old hands protested decisively against the Roadside route, so the party proceeded via Hardknotts. Very slow going indeed to the top of Hardknotts. Here some of the smaller & weaker brethren couched out, and a party of eight with S. R. Warren in charge returned to camp via Birks.

The party thus reduced to 15, turned right about half a mile above the Roman camp, & cut down by scree & bracken to the long well parallel to the Esk Valley, which was followed until it actually descended into the valley. At Esk Falls, Baldwin, who had had

his leg, & Tomkin returned. The party followed the upper Esk until opposite Barn Spout, & then descended across the bog & began the ascent to Mickledoor, leaving Barn Spout on the left.

Party turned left at the gully under Broad Stand, & so to the summit of Scunfell. The mist kept rising and falling, but very fair views were obtained from Scunfell, of the Old Man range, Pillar, White Fell, Gable, etc.

The return to Mickledoor was accomplished via the Deep Ghyll & Lord's Lake route. The staff breathed more freely when all were safely assembled at Mickledoor. Party hugely delighted at this route, which took 40 mins. from Scunfell. Everybody anxious to accomplish the Pike in addition to Scunfell. Even the small fellows refused to be left out.

Ascent from Mickledoor to summit of the Pike and back - in mist - took about 35 to 40 mins. Party then descended to Barn Spout & cut right through bog (in preparation for Noardule). At the head of Noardule, the party kept well up to the right & discovered the squelchy beck which masquerades as a path in those parts, & made very good going to the Hard Knotts, turning up to Black Hall Farm & so by all the short cuts to camp. Everybody in very good trim considering the length of the walk, which was hugely enjoyed by all.

Excellent walking by Baro & Dalton, two third formers.

~~Monday, Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup>~~. Time from Mickledoor to camp 2 hrs. 10 mins. Home 7.15 p.m.

Tuesday, Aug. 3<sup>rd</sup> Easy morning after the long walk. Thorough cleanout of bedrooms, living rooms etc. in preparation for scrubbing out by maids.

Volunteers led by Henry dug another large pit. Various odd jobs.

The early morning gave promise of a fine hot day, but it turned out dull & cloudy. A late start was made on a short round at part of 21,

with S.R.P. & W.P. set out via Black Hall Farm & Hard Knotts, and after descending nearly to Eskdale turned left above the bracken.

Yodelling cries provoked a yodelling response from Bird How, and the school cry was given with great gusto. Following a high course to avoid the bog the party proceeded round the shoulder of Harter Fell, finally emerging directly above Beik's Farm. Camp reached at 5 p.m.

Broken window cord in front dining room replaced by Hall.

Wednesday, Aug. 3<sup>rd</sup> - As it was decided to "do" Boniston Old Man, etc.,

a large party could not be obtained, as most of the party had done the same round the previous week. A party of a dozen with S.R.P. & W.P. therefore made a late start and proceeded via Brown Side and the embankment end of Seathwaite Farm to Dow Brae, where lunch was eaten. There was considerable mist and it was bitterly cold. A hurried rush was therefore made round the ridge above Goat's Water to the Old Man, which was clear, & from which very good views of Boniston, Windermere, etc. were obtained. Thence along Brim Fell, Swind How and Burns. The walk along this ridge is very fine, opening up views of new heights every few minutes. Good views were obtained of Seathwaite & the Pils, Burn Fell and the Brinkles, Helvellyn, Stridale, Saddle Back, Glavemore, the Langdales, Poyntole, etc. Return over the rather uninteresting Grey Fries and along the shoulder running alongside Seathwaite Farm. Direct descent to 9 route. When opposite Beik's Farm. Party found on arrival at camp that the Headmaster had joined up.

Thurs Aug 4<sup>th</sup>

Fine day, though clouds low - occasional light showers.

All except five leaving early next day, to walk for the bus from Ambleside, went for the day on the heather fells between Grass Gars & the top edge of Eskdale, Birker Pool (now Birker Tarn), & the ridge of which the highest point is Green Crag.

Down the road to the stepping stones below Grass Gars, up the steep path to the farm, cross the plank bridge & follow the cart track, which makes for Eskdale, as far as the first gate. Go through it & go up left <sup>leaving the track &</sup> <sup>keeping</sup> the wall on left, aiming for the top of the ridge which curves round to Green Crag. Up the shoulder to the ridge is easy going; as you get higher you can dodge the tops - by going to either side & so varying the views. At the gap <sup>between the</sup> tops which comes next before Green Crag, go through onto the sea side of the ridge & keep on about the same level till you sight Birker Pool below you & well ahead - a <sup>to</sup> round tarn with moor beyond it & <sup>to</sup> left. Make to it - about 2 hours

from home. A track passes it (or about 50-75 ft above it); follow this to near the place where Barker Force goes over into Eskdale; look at this - very craggy. Then turn sharp right, still by the track, & face right up Eskdale - v. fine view. In  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile or so the track goes down left into the valley: don't take it but go straight ahead, keeping the same contour as far as possible, till you strike an old peat-sledge track (mostly moss & stones now) coming up from the farm Penny Hill. Follow this track up ( $\frac{1}{2}$  right) & with a bit of luck you'll be facing the lower slopes of Harter Fell in 20 to 30 mins with a stream at your feet running into Eskdale. Cross it, turn right, & follow the track (to just above Grass Gars), which runs from Butterkirk to Duddendale. The route to the stream just referred to is hard to find, but all this last hour has been through the best of ground, rocky humps all over heather.

Return by Bieks on the grassy, stepping stones. An easy day out - not a short walk (in about 4.30, leaving at 10.30) but no heavy climbing.

Third week Aug 5-12.

motor cars left with W.P. & S.R.P. party at 10.15 after a good clean up.

Train party arrived 4.30 with A.F.M. Others at intervals on foot from Anbleside & Coniston.

Staff.  
H.F. Symonds  
D.W. Clott  
A.F. Moy.  
A. Hall

School.  
H. Hilditch.  
Roberts E.J.  
Wilson. V.S.  
Craig. I.C.  
Lynam H.E.  
Hughes, G.  
Bullock G.H.  
Robinson D.  
Baldwin J.  
J. Redmond.  
J.W. Stevens  
O.J. Peters  
R. Hartley.  
E. G. Wright.  
N.E. Martin.  
L. Amek.  
G. E. Gregory.  
S. Denerley  
J.A. Barton.

Old Boys  
L. Henry  
T. Leiper.  
F.W. Rew.  
J. Barr.  
A. Henry.  
L. Williams.  
S. Perkins.  
F.A. Cashin  
H. S. Harvey.

Saty Aug 6<sup>th</sup> 1932.

Full company to Eskdale, by the short-cut (from just beyond the first gate, up to right) & Dale head stepping stones. On starting down the other side of the Hard Knott, in  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile, where road goes down steep & left, keep straight on by faint tracks till you are at the side of the "parade ground" which is between the Roman Camp & Hard Knott Fall. Thorough exploration of the camp & the circuit of the walls on 3 sides, gateways & corner turret, was made. Then to the sheep stile in the wall of the Butterkettle 'intake'. So to the pack bridge at the foot of Lingcove beck. Some bathed in the Esk pool - v. good - just below this, lunch. & home: rest on. (Masts now low. No rain & fine colours). Cross the Esk to the Keefe left side (as you go), by the wide & shallow water just above the junction with Lingcove beck. Climb half right, & pick up faint but continuous track which goes to the head of the ravine, with the long falls of the Esk increasingly lower on your right hand. A grand walk (Steps Drops

& as place for ferocity, though plenty of people  
 for more lasting pleasures! At the head of  
 the ravine, where the ground flattens out  
 on both banks we had intended to go to  
 the steep folds under Can Spout crag, &  
 then turn left & back by the track  
 which runs in a high level valley to & down  
 Cowcove beck (opp. Buttercreek). Thick  
 mist put us off so we crossed the  
 creek & came back down its opposite  
 side, cut the angle across to Lingcove  
 beck (under Thrush Earth) & then  
 explored all the falls of this beck too.  
 When under the Rosedale saddle we took  
 a compass bearing, & had the track  
 to strike the saddle (from Crinkles to  
 H. Knott fell) please amend lips: so  
 home down (& not off) the Rosedale  
 track & by Black Hall home. A first-  
 rate day - full of variety & changing colours  
 & of clear lights under the mist. Ten am  
 to 4.30 (v. easy going with no halts to  
 look at all the forces).

Sunday Aug 7<sup>th</sup>

In the morning a party went to Peatmoor

Church & the rest took short walks or basked in a day of real sun. In the aft-  
Harber fell for any who wished to be energetic. - Go up, & down (in spite then of temp-  
tation to come down  $25^{\circ}$  to the left) by the long shoulder which forms the sky line above the sea side of Burks Farm. - To strike this from Troutal cross the Troutal-Burks ford & follow the Burks track to the gate into the meadow next to Burks. Miss the gate & follow the track half left, bearing on a large hump of rock to rt of a holly tree on the sky line.

Tempted by the splendid day a party of nine left at 11 p.m. to see the sunrise from Seafell - via Hard Knots, Butterilkct, Lingcove bridge, Esk Falls & Cam Spout to Lord's Park. At 3 am we turned back, being then at the top of the Esk gorge & facing towards Cam Spout: we returned by the same route, except for cutting out Butterilkct & reached Troutal a little before 6. It was twilight by 4 & the return journey was easy.

We were broken time & by unexpected mist on the tops of the fells, so that the

(nearly) half moon failed to appear & the darkness made the tracks very difficult. We did only about a mile on our going out. Grey tracks, i.e. those which are stoned, as up middle Esk. Dale can be found even in heavy darkness (tho' not the outstanding rocks on the path!); but green tracks over grass, where the only colour difference is in the black earth of the more trodden parts, are not significant except for that sense of touch which can be developed in the boots; so that once off the track, as we found to our cost going up the Esk falls, recovery is almost hopeless: & high bracken with submerged rock, in a black darkness & on a gradient of 1 in 2, is a constituent of any climber's Inferno.

If any party tries this trek again, three hints are useful: Start by 9 pm carrying extra clothing & food; let everyone have a walking stick, to sound for rocks on the path; & let everyone show some white mark on his back (such as next day's handkerchief), as it is v. hard to keep together. — Of course take a whistle, map, compass & electric torch to read the map. — Participants: H.H.P., AFM, Martin R.A., Wright, & 5 old boys — Henry L., Reed, Cashin (who sang), Steiper & Byers, (to the next day).

Monday, Aug 8th. Those just referred to slept, & D.W. took the rest of the company on a Coniston walk.

Of the party who made the night attempt upon Sea Fell Bass refused to sleep and joined the Coniston party. We set off in a drizzling rain and tramped quickly to the three fine stone. The rain gradually dwindled as we made our way towards Little Langdale Tarn. After lunch near the water we turned right by a track which runs practically due south into High Ilberthwaite. Crossing Ilberthwaite Gill we took the road to the right of Yewdale Beck and met the main Coniston - Ambleside road some  $1\frac{1}{2}$  mls. from the former town.

In ~~the~~ Coniston the party dispersed and followed individual devices until the hour arranged for re-assembling at the station bridge. Our way then lay over the Walna Scar Road with the Old Man and Gow Crag veiled in mist on the right. At Long Houses we crossed the Gill and tried to shorten the long tramp along the road by following the footpath marked on the map as running across Tarn Beck and entering the Ilberthwaite - Lountal

road about a third of a mile from camp. The beginning and ending of the path are clear but the way will have to be marked out before this short cut can be generally relied upon. Before long we found ourselves back upon the hard road and were content to follow that for the last two miles home.

ASK JACK TYSON FOR A FULL DESCRIPTION P.S. & try it first in the reverse way: it is quite simple. H.H.P.

One might add that Russ walked into Lakwaite after dinner!

Tues. Aug 9<sup>th</sup>.

Short distance walk to Mossdale (good going on the track), the saddle, down Lincoln's beck (baths), Eskdale, <sup>the</sup> short cut up on to Hard Knott just below the camp & so home by 4 pm.

D.W. & four cyclists by Uelpha & Crosbythwaite to Eskdale Green, Santon Bridge & Wasdale Head. Return with the cycles over Burnmoor: then by the Dalegarth road (sic) over the top again to Uelpha.

Long distance party to Bowfell. A splendid day of drifting mists, sun & haze, a bright wind & sky & long views. — Up the nose of Stonesty Pike, opposite to

Cockley Beck (a very steep but quite manageable ascent, & the most direct) to the first Crinkle: then the "round" (also a severe see-saw!) of all the Crinkles, including Long Top. The views down into Crinkle, Brown Hills are some of the grandest in Cumberland, & the Crinkle ridge (with or without Bowfell in addition) ought to be part of the weekly list. From the Crinkles we went by Three Tarns up Bowfell & so by the C. H. A.'s route down into the Caver Gap descent. - By Green Hole - where the Bulterick's heifers, some crossed with Highland, are generally feeding - cross to the Crinkle side of Lingcove: then follow the Three Tarns - Eskdale track until under the Mossdale saddle & climb left up that. We returned along the top of the ridge between Mossdale & Eskdale, of which the W. point is Hard Knott Fell. The walk repays: the best views of the grandest side of the Skafell massif, some three miles long, are had from here. In walking keep to the left side of the ridge - which in general character is rather like the long top of Gheremara: the broken rocky tops are much more severe on the

Estkdale Side. At intervals there are peat lagoons, full of cotton grass & the dull reds & browns of the marsh presses, with stupendous views of the Peafell range seen to the N & framed between the rocky tops which make the right hand limit of the ridge. The top of Hard Knott Fell gives a sudden view down the full bright green of mid Estkdale, with the Sea & the W. Cumberland plain beyond.

From this summit descend slightly to your left as you face Harter Fell & strike the pass road just below its summit on the Estkdale side. Cross it, & make across country (half right as you face up the pass), walking on 'Dob head & Thinking House' when these come in sight, but inclining to the right. Eventually strike the cart track, which runs down the rt bank of the Duddon from Black Hall, close to Birks Bridge. - This descent is by bits of sheep track all the way from Hard Knott Pass, though "tussock grass" which we make the same route on the ascent very hard except for sheep. As descent it is good & saves probably 20-30 mins, as well as the dull descent of the pass.

The Vicar of Peatthwaite, Mr How, & his elder boy, came to Denver & I gave him one of our stretchers for use in the Dale in case of accidents: I mean to send another to Butter-ick hat, which gets the lending of all the Esk. Dale fall accidents.

Wed. Aug 10<sup>th</sup>.

D.W. & the four cyclists went to Conistone & Windermere - Gregory, who usually plots his curves meticulously, ran into a motor on a corner & had to buy a new front wheel (for his bicycle)

It was a hot, fine day - tho' with little sun - & A.F.M. took the main party for an easy day to Peatthwaite Tarn. Half of them went on to the Old Man [= the old Conistone cairn] by the Dow Crag saddle, & had a cold mist & wind on their merely skinted bodies.

H.H.S. & six walked to Wasdale Head via Harter Moor, Penny Hill, the Woolpack & Ill Tarn & Wasdale Head [for route, as far as the Whillan Beck Bridge, see pp 196-7]. After crossing to the sea side of Whillan Beck by the bridge, go up half right (little track) till you strike the main Boot-Wasdale track, which is easy

to follow - since it was made for the dead, from Wasdale Head (not then licensed for burials) to Eskdale Church. (A propos of this there is a good story of Will Ritson's).

At Wasdale Head (3 hours 40 mins) the mists were low on the big fells, so that the grand view of Gable failed, but the lake was up to its reputation; & the slow return was full of lovely colours - there was also an <sup>11</sup> excess of salvage from lunch by Ill tann. - The passage of Eskdale, with the stretch of lane & meadow & the different flowers of the dale bottom, is one of the virtues of this walk, where you go from the fells, to the fells again, through a merry piece of man's handiwork. God made the high fells but man made the dales.

Thursday Aug 10<sup>th</sup>.

Two departed for White Haven (bus from Manchester Drive) by the Beaman line. The main party went by Birkes & Cross Gars ~~the~~ down to Fiddle Steps - the stones across the river below - & through the Duddon Gorge, with several bakes. It was a day of great sun, & ease.

4 of 4 four started for ~~Oban~~, but being  
 beguiled from the former to climb first up  
 the bed of Tarn Beck & explore each.  
 Several fell, they fell from grace &  
 batted for a long time in a pool about  
 150 feet below the top of the falls &  
 then slept <sup>there</sup> for some hours.

Friday Aug 12<sup>th</sup>.

All out of bed by ~~the~~  
 6.30 & all jobs done by 9.30. Bus at  
 9.15. Five left by cycle, & eight  
 walked to Ambleside. Harry Freres  
 helped me to finish up all the  
 morning, & left by vicarious motor cycle.  
 During the rest of the day I cleaned up  
 the accounts, & have just finished  
 writing up this log at 9.20 pm - 2.20,  
 after a postponed cleaning up of self  
 also, to a quiet bed - the end of one of  
 the best ten days I've known at Troutol  
 or Peatoller

As to the inner boy: Palmarum qui uerum uerum  
 ferant, to wit Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Rice & F.W.R.,  
 (together with Annie, Maggie & Mrs. Parkinson,  
 the sister in law of Mrs. Harrison of Buttercreek).  
 Finis CORONAT opus. 12/8/32.