

Summer 1934

1<sup>st</sup> Week July 20<sup>th</sup> - 27<sup>th</sup>

Staff

J. R. Reece

A. F. Moy

L. S. Naylor

W. H. Jones

J. Allan Campbell

L. Leather

W. F. Christen

T. Hawthorn

F. Parker

E. Gough

H. Mulholland

N. Achenon

G. S. Price

R. Levy

J. Guzman

P. Stubbs

N. H. Davison

E. Dalton

N. J. Franklin

L. W. Walker

S. J. Dixon

R. J. Fallows

H. A. Leashin

N. L. Roberts

F. Baldwin

G. M. Jones

F. A. Whelan

J. B. Baskerville

B. Downs

R. J. Edwards

P. Honey

H. R. Slater

J. H. Owen

F. A. Thorley

Wilshaw N. H.

F.W.R. & L.A.N., leaving Liverpool on Tuesday, July 17<sup>th</sup> arrived safely at Troutal to find Coanett & three companions still in residence. The latter party left on Thursday morning. By Thursday evening our advance party was completed by the arrival of the kitchen staff & Whellan & A; Mulholland & H, who had cycled from Liverpool. Some hours of hard work followed & at last everything was in readiness for the arrival of the main party next day.

Friday 20<sup>th</sup> July

The main party left Exchange Stn. at 11.10 am & in due course arrived at Broughton. Owing to new traffic regulations up the valley our usual mode of transport was not possible. Two large cars carrying 7 boys each had to make a double journey to & from Troutal, the luggage following on a lorry. On arriving at Broughton we found F.W.R. & L.A.N. but only one car. The second car arrived about  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr later so that many of the party had ample time to view Broughton. Meanwhile Jones & Gm made an efficient guard for the luggage. Leatherh., Hawthorn, Thornley & W.H.F. set out to walk, F.W.R. remained in B. ton to supervise transport & L.A.N. rushed at 7 PM up the valley in his sidecar. The last car eventually picked up the walking party near Heathwood, F.W.R. & Jones & Gm came with the luggage & by 6.30 pm the train party was in occupation. Dalton E. & Slater & K arrived at 9.30 pm after cycling to Coniston from L'pool & pushing their cycles over Walna Scar — surely a record. The evening was spent either in playing games or in becoming acquainted with the surroundings.

Saturday 21<sup>st</sup>

The weather proved exceptionally fine. At 10.30 am. the whole party set out towards Cockley Beck. Following the track up Cockley Beck Fall

to Carrs, we continued via Broad Slack, Swirl How - Gt. How Crags to  
 Brimfell & the Old Man. Four of our party, Whellan, Campbell, Jones & Gm  
 & Mulholland included Westherlam & returned to camp via Dow Crag  
 Seathwaite Tarn & Browside. The main party on leaving the Old Man,  
 from which the view was very fine indeed, continued across Little  
 Arrow Moor, over Walna Scar to Holling House & thence by road to  
 Troutal. This walk, although comparatively short, proved very  
 tiring owing to the party's lack of training & to the unusually  
 brilliant sunshine. By the end of the day everyone was thoroughly  
 sunburnt.

Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup>.

Once again we were favoured by fine weather but no one was  
 sufficiently energetic to attempt a long walk. Games etc in the field  
 occupied the morning. About 2pm the whole party moved off in the  
 direction of Seathwaite. Some time was spent in traversing the Duddon  
 Gorge & en route we found two very fine ant hills. We also inspected  
 the new stone bridge which has replaced the old wood & iron structure.  
 The return journey was made via Seathwaite & along the road. In the  
 evening L.A.N. went to church; the others either read or played in the  
 field.

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup>.

The long distance party of 14, with A.F.M. in charge, set off with the  
 intention of creating a record & doing the whole of the Scafell Range.  
 The remainder with F.W.R. & W.K.J. started for Bowfell a few minutes  
 later. During the ascent of Red How mist began to gather on the tops &  
 during the halt for lunch rain fell. We pushed on immediately as

most of the party found it very cold. Though rain ceased we were continually in and out of mist & save for occasional glimpses of Goosendale & Little Langdale bathed in sunlight we saw very little. On Shelter Crag we overtook the Scafell party who had decided to abandon their trip. The united parties, with the exception of Campbell, Whellan, Jones & Mr. Mulholland, continued by way of Ling Cove Beck to Broaddale & thence home by the sheep track & road. The quartet of ardent walkers previously mentioned continued undeterred. As the mist slowly lifted the Scafell range was clearly visible but the visibility was even better from the summit of Bowfell, the Isle of Man, the Solway Firth & the coast of Scotland being seen. Continuing by way of Goe Goss, up Esk Pike across to Great End they diverged to Ill Crag. During the descent from Great End one plant of Alpine Lady's Mantle was found. The route continued over Broad Crag to the summit of Scafell Pike. By this time mist was lowering again & becoming very thick & as time was short Scafell was omitted & a lee line made for Esk Dale. During the return the rather scarce March club moss was found on Bisher Fell. Crossing Ling Cove Beck they returned via Broaddale. En route a buzzard was observed circling overhead & crying after the fashion of a cat mewing.

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup>

The sun had done its work & all the party were sun-browned, healthy, but tired. Despite the continued fine weather a late start was made. Everyone set out at noon across the river behind Troutal & along the shoulder of Harker Fell. Lunch was eaten here & afterwards an attempt was made to provide an impromptu concert. Unfortunately there was little talent among the party, so at this stage the

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party divided. F.W.R. conducted one section via Grassguards, Gill  
Spout & the Stepping Stones to Seathwaite & thence home. The other  
party with A.F.M. & W.H.G. followed the track to Spothow, Penny Hill & into  
Esk Dale to Bost. Here a halt was called & the party dispersed for  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  hr. Much interest seems to have been taken in the narrow gauge  
railway at Dalegath. Leaving the main road near the school  
& continuing past Dalegath Hall most of the party followed the road  
across Black Moor. The few who attempted the short cut over the  
moor found it extremely boggy & in consequence they gained little  
by their efforts. From the moor the view was exceptionally fine.  
At last Ulpha was reached & then began the rather tedious  
road walk home. Some of the party were still fresh but those  
members of the long distance party of the previous day who accompanied  
us were very tired. A.F.M. & W.H.G., especially the latter were  
beyond hope when they reached Troutal at 7.45 pm. Fortunately  
dinner soon revived them. After dinner everyone turned out to see  
an exceptionally fine display of cirrus clouds. When this disappeared  
the sky became cloudless & the evening very cold so that the  
house was soon full & the field neglected.

Wednesday. 25<sup>th</sup>

Last night's lovely sky was a bad omen. Rain fell overnight  
& this morning the mists hung low on the hills. Periodic showers fell  
all morning & no start was made until after lunch. F.W.R. & A.F.M.  
took all the party, except Campbell & Whellon, via Walnut Scar to  
Coniston. At Coniston the Ruskin Museum was visited. The return  
journey was made by the <sup>same</sup> route. W.H.G. spent the afternoon in camp

doing odd jobs & endeavouring to cure a large blister on the heel.

At 2.10 pm, shortly after the party had left camp, Mr & Mrs S.R. Pallard arrived. It was regrettable that we could not give them a rousing cheer in view of the fact that this was the second day of their honeymoon which was being spent in Little Langdale. After partaking of a cup of tea they set off again towards the Waynos.

Campbell & Whellan set off early via Waynos although the weather was none too promising. Yellow Mountain Saxifrage was found on the Duddon banks. Crossing by Blea Tarn, from which the views of the Langdales was excellent, they continued into Langdale. In a meadow here the melancholy Thistle was found & on a patch of waste ground specimens of Spearmint were discovered. From here the ascent of the Pike commenced by way of a small ghyll to the S.W. of Dungeon Ghyll. Dungeon Ghyll was crossed above the Force & a succession of very fine waterfalls was observed. En route Bladder Campion, Mountain Bedstraw, Roseroot & The Alpine Golden Rod were found. Harrison Stickle was included in the itinerary & the return was made via the Pike, then around the desolate ridge above Langdale Combe to Rossett Pike. From here Angle Tarn, lying below, was a fine sight. Dropping a little preparatory to ascending Bowfell progress was difficult on account of loose rocks. From the summit of Bowfell, in addition to the Lake District fells, beyond the High Street range a N. Yorkshire or Durham fell could be seen, & 20° E of S a range which was doubtless part of the Pennines stood out clearly. Returning via Moorale to camp they renewed their energy by consuming an excellent & enormous dinner.

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Thursday 26<sup>th</sup>

Heavy rain fell during last night & the wind reached gale force. This morning the Duddon was roaring over the stones — a great contrast to its gentle meandering of previous days. At last the water pipe from the bog behind the house has brought us some water. All morning rain fell. Lunch was eaten indoors & at 1:30 the whole party with F.W.R. & ~~A.F.M.~~<sup>W.H.G.</sup> set out towards Ulpha. A.F.M. left us this morning amid great cheering. As the party continued down the valley the sun began to shine & by the time Ulpha was reached the sun was brilliant. Behind however, clouds hung low on the tops. A halt was called at Ulpha. The river was crossed & the return journey made through the wood near Ulpha School & along the Broughton Hills road to Tinsdale Bridge. From this side of the river the view of the valley was exceptionally fine. By the time dinner was over the last trace of sun had gone & the night was cold so that everyone was glad to stay indoors. d.A.N. & W.H.G. spent most of the evening repairing Slater's cycle. For future cyclists we make the following statement. — "Always oil your cycle regularly, & keep the brakes adjusted. Above all carry a set of tools with you everywhere you go."

Friday 27<sup>th</sup>

More rain overnight. The ground around the house is very muddy. Today many of us say goodbye to Troutal until next year. Even as we write we are awaiting the car which will carry us to Broughton. This week has been one long to be remembered

especially by the orderlies who were saved a lot of spade work owing to the fact that Whellan, Kuhlmann, d.A.N. & F.W.R., fearing the wood, had dug an enormous pit behind the house. Before signing off we desire to record what may or may not be a new discovery. The present Trontal is not the original house. There was previously an old & somewhat dilapidated dwelling on the <sup>site</sup> ~~spot~~.

27/7/34.

W.H.G.

2<sup>nd</sup> week. July 27<sup>th</sup> - Aug. 3<sup>rd</sup>

J. G. Coop.  
 G. H. Greenhalgh.  
 N. L. Roberts  
 H. A. Cashin.  
 R. J. Edwards.  
 G. S. Price.  
 G. E. Gregory.  
 D. Ingleby.  
 J. H. W. Springings  
 R. J. Moxon.  
 Arthur Maddock.  
 L. Leather.  
 K. E. Swain.  
 G. H. Bullock.  
 N. J. Pilkington  
 C. D. Reed  
 N. E. Martin.  
 R. E. G. Hutchinson  
 W. E. Heslop  
 S. J. Dixon.  
 F. Baldwin.  
 E. G. Little  
 W. G. Barton  
 Stubbins P.

JR. Levy.  
 Drummond R. O.  
 Honey B.  
 Walker S. W.  
 Appleton H. A.  
 B. Downs.  
 Walker A. E.  
 H. Barnew.  
 W. Peters  
 G. F. Purvis

N. J. Franklin  
 R. J. Fallows.

ed party of 20 with H.B. & W.P. arrived at Braughton on Friday, July 27<sup>th</sup>, where they encountered L.C.N. & F.W.P. The transport arrangements worked not too badly & all arrived at Gwentol in due course. G.F.P. was rescued at Millen by L.C.N. during the afternoon. The rest of the day was spent in games in the field, wandering up or down the valley, and generally getting acquainted. Weather very cold & squally, and mist low.

Saturday, July 28<sup>th</sup>

There had been considerable rain in the night, & the weather in the forenoon was threatening. No mist was low on all the tops, H.B., G.F.P. & W.P. with 31 boys set off down the valley to Alpha. The party turned right up the road to Boob, & cut across the fell under Great Worn Bog, setting as straight a course as possible for grasswards. Driving rain came on & the mist was very low, so that a long wall which ran in the required direction for several miles proved very useful. The rain had ceased by the time the party picked up the grasswards path, so instead of turning down to the stepping stones the journey was continued to Bivha, to acquaint newcomers more thoroughly with the district. All were very wet but quite cheerful.

Rounders in the field in the evening.

Sunday, July 29<sup>th</sup>

Whole party up to Seathwaite 7 am via Brown Side in the morning. Weather fine but dull, with a strongish wind. G.F.P., who had developed a bad knee, returned with five boys down the track from the tarn to Seathwaite, the remainder making their own way back to Gwentol across the fell. "Stand easy" in the afternoon. Batting

part at 4 p.m. After supper a party of ten with H.B. & W.P. walked up the road to Bockley Beck, returning via Black Hall. Evening very fine & bright, but close.

Monday, July 30<sup>th</sup>

Mist very low in the morning, and it seemed doubtful whether anything but a road walk would be possible. All hands except Walker set out with G.F.P., H.B. & W.P. up the Woynose. It was the intention if it turned out wet to ~~take~~ do the road round through Conistone, and if it turned out fine to tackle the Langdales. G.F.P. whose knee had again become troublesome, returned with three crooks from the Three Shin Stone.

Fourteen others elected to return at Blea Tarn. The mist was still low on all the surrounding tops except the Langdales, and as these were clear, H.B. & W.P. with a party of fifteen decided to proceed.

Halfway up Dungeon Gill there was a sharp shower & the mist came down. It seemed as if the attempt would have to be abandoned & the return made via the ghostly Woynose. Fortunately the mist lifted & the rain stopped, so the ascent was continued. From Pike of Shethel the views were only moderate, Bow Fell, the Brinkles, the Scafell group, etc. being completely shrouded in mist. Ill-defined views were obtained of Shiddaw & Saddleback, with the great hump of Glevanara close at hand. From Pike of Shethel the return journey was begun round Langdale Cumbes & to the North of Rossett Bray to Angle Tarn & Owe Gap - a long & dreary stretch. It looked at one time as if it might be difficult to locate the Gap, but fortunately the mist lifted in time, & a good view was obtained of Wellvellyn.

On the way down Lingcove Beck, excellent views were obtained of Scafell & the Pike, which stood out quite clear of mist. The party

managed to find the track down Moosdale, & so via Black Hall to camp.

The whole party did very well on this long & trying round, & were greatly ~~for~~ heartened by a most excellent dinner. Remark by Martin, overheard -  
 "The dinners must be like that in heaven."

Tuesday, July 31<sup>st</sup>

Party of 25 with G. F. P. & H. B. (H. B. carrying the lunches of the staff for the first time, under pressure), made for the Old Man range via ~~Southwick~~ Long House Gill. Some time was spent over lunch & exploration at the quarries. After lunch, G. F. P. & H. B. separated, each containing his own lunch. G. F. P., like the famous Duke of York, led back a party of ten in his own inimitable style (dot-and-carry one), & then led them down to bathe. The main party climbed up to Walnut Scar, & then proceeded over Buck Pike & Brown Pike to Greyfriars. Descent to Boleby Beck.

W. P., with a blistered heel, remained in camp with a party of five.

After a general clear-up the party set to work to render the bottom section of the path to the river more safe & less boggy with a large & varied selection of stones from the river bed. A valiant attempt was also made to rescue the famous H. B. drain from mud & oblivion. After lunch the party sunbathed on the side of the fell. There were two more distasteful bathing parties after tea. Rounders after dinner.

Wednesday, Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>

A fine day, with the mist lifting early. A party of 29 with G. F. P., H. B. & W. P. set out to do Hartley Fell, via Bibles. Dingley was the first casualty & soon returned. From the summit, where lunch was eaten, the Scarfell group & Bow Fell looked most impressive. Pillar in the background looked as dark & threatening as usual.

Thirteen of the party returned with G. F. P. from the summit to Hard Knotts - at least such was the intention, but they eventually came down to Black Hall, & home via Birles. The rest of the party with H. B. & W. P. dropped down on the Eskdale side for about a thousand feet. After a rest in the sunshine & a spot of bilberrying, the party returned round the side of the fell to Grassgarrs - choosing this route rather than Birles in order to acquaint ~~themselves~~ those new to camp with this useful route. Bathing party after tea.

Thursday, Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup>

As the weather was not too threatening, it was decided that an attempt might be made on Scafell, for which a considerable number were itching after the views obtained on the previous day. Others, however, were hunning to spend up on presents in Bonister, so G. F. P. set out with a party of 21 for Bonister via Walney Scar. Baldwin had set off early in the morning to visit Wray Castle on Windermere. The remaining 11 set out with H. B. & W. P. for Scafell via the Hard Knotts. A heavy shower led to a misunderstanding, three boys sheltering under Birles Bridge for a considerable time, & so delaying the party for half an hour. When these three were seen to be coming on, excellent time was made to the head of Hard Knotts. Here the party began the descent to Eskdale, swinging right above the old Roman camp, & descending down a gully to the bog wall, & then right until the path was reached. Lunch was consumed at Oak Falls, which had a good head of water. By this time, the cloud was beginning to rumble around Bow Fell, & by the time the party had reached the head of Burn Spout the storm broke. As mist had now descended over Bow Fell, Scafell, etc. it was decided to abandon the climb -

with great reluctance. The party was soon thoroughly soaked, & on the way home via Noasdale, streams & bogs were simply waded through - rather a contrast to the care & agility with which wet feet had been avoided on the outward journey. Considering the roughness of the going, good time was made to Birles Bridge, via Bockley Beck, Black Hall being avoided owing to the swollen state of the river. The party kept well together, & there were no grumbles at the disappointing day. On arrival at Grantal, the party found the headmaster in possession. Mr. P's party returned safely - also very wet, as was Balshwin. A very jolly sing song in the evening.

Fri. Aug 3rd.

3rd week. Aug 3 - 10. 1934.

- 11 stayed on viz
- H.A. Appleton. 3E.
- G.H. Bullock 5.H.
- J.G. Coop. Rsc.
- N. J. Franklin. Rm.
- W.H. Garton Rm.
- G.H. Greenhalgh. Rc.
- W.E. Heslop 4x.
- E.G. Little. 6As.
- N.E. Martin 6Bs.
- R.L. Moxon 4P.
- G.S. Price. 4P.

- 14 arrived viz. } out to old Boys viz }
- J. Macadam Ac. } L. Henry ('30)
- W. Bulshaw Rsc. K. H. Anderson ('31)
- G. Hughes Bc. W.S. Tyne ('27)
- R. & B. Butler 4x. u. K. with '32
- E. Dickinson Rc. Emrys Williams ('29)
- E. B. Colville 4x J. Burr. ('30).
- E. J. Davies 4P
- A. Rosenbloom Ac.
- H. Hilditch Rx
- G. A. McKenzie. Rsc.
- W. G. Lowe R.Sc.

Together with H.H. & S.W.

- T. J. Hopwood Ac
- R. P. McKenzie 3w.
- E. Robert P.

S. W. Mould.

Friday was a day of great splendour, after a wet night: the complexities of changing over the parties made any organised walk impossible, unfortunately. All 3 cars & the lorry, came & went at the right time & H.B. distinguished himself by going off with the key of the cash box in his pocket. - I arrived by cycle; & 2 m foot from W'were, via Gait's house (Burr & Hill ditch). 12 new chairs also arrived, not via Gait's house, & best of G.L.'s supposed bargain of four years ago - 2<sup>nd</sup> hand wiggle wegglers, distinct for perfection from the day of purchase - I consigned to the fire. - was left with much pleasure.

Saty Aug 4<sup>th</sup>. One invalid, sentenced to a Saty by (D.) Henry, who is in his breeches at Troutal: all the rest (30 strong) left at 10 am & reached the cairn of SKAFFELL at 1.45, not but going for a very mixed bag of such size. This is our record except - in quantity: nor did we eat our lunch till we ~~got~~ got there. Route out as on p 250: time 3 3/4 hours instead of 3 1/4. A grand walk, with the clouds catching the tops, & we eat our lunch among one of them. We then divided: 17 went down Deep Gill & Lord's Rake to the Pikes, & so to Upper Eskdale by the Rake

as on p 250-1 : & home by Masedale. The other 13 left from the top of Deep Gill, down the scree to Foxes Tarn - ~~where~~ the water <sup>of which</sup> came direct from the heavenly places - & so down Foxes Gill [see my book in the library of the reading room] to Low Spout. We crossed the Esk  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile lower down, & walked along the Cistercian turf bank & then by the ordinary left bank track to close by Butteriket, & so up the short cut to the top Rasher Trap & on to the Hard Knott road (1/3 of the way up its course). Some of this weaker walking party were by now so tired that we did not attempt the short cut from Hard Knott Summit to Birk's Bridge but followed the Black Hall route: at the stepping stones the Pikes party began to overtake us, coming via Masedale. Home 6.15 to 6.45. From about 2.30 the day was unbeatable: the party of the Pikes had all the land in view, & the other party had Eskdale at its most magnificent all the way down.

Tyler, Hilditch, Cripps & Burr (who suborned the other three in one of his supreme - & all too common - moments of malignant misguidance) went from the Pikes to Gable: got both benighted & overdone: & reached home in two dribbles at

11. 10 pm & 12.25 am: may their memories be ac-  
 cursed, as by those who set up for them they are,  
 may their blisters &/or bruises never grow better,  
 & <sup>let</sup> ~~may~~ the gable be abolished from their maps;—  
 except as a direct expedition & sole objective, &  
 for strong walkers only; the gable it is too far  
 from Trental.

Sunday Aug 5<sup>th</sup>.

Church parties 8 am & 10.30 - quality  
 here (one hopes) attuned for quantity: if we went to  
 Seafell, one may remember Will Ritten's famous mot  
 on the summit to a padre whom he had taken up:  
 "Tha'lt never be we'e'n t' heaven than tha' be  
 know".

Bathing - as next best to the other  
 rituals of foodlessness - was also followed at  
 Birks Bridge.

Aft<sup>n</sup>: all three  
 of the kitchen staff sent off from 2.30 - 8 pm to  
 have tea out, with an egg to it, at Turner Hall.

Rest took short expeditions & more bathing: 2  
 to top of Greyfriars. So as for Peatwhite Tarn, &  
 before the tarn turn left & follow up the ridge  
 with the tarn in sight on right (below, to the  
 left, are a good number of glacial perched  
 rocks, which are worth exploring). I agree  
 with Jack Tyson in his high praise of the  
 views from Greyfriars.

Monday Aug 6th. Bank Holiday. At night the wind had shifted from S. to E & heavy rain came on the E wind all night, a bad event: I hope it won't do the 3 days which are here proverbial on an E. wind.

A wet day, but with breaks, & lovely colouring & brightly washed air in the fine intervals. 20 went to Wraynose, Tilberthwaite & Coniston village & Walna Sea; low level: they absorbed some rain. So did the other party of 13 which went to Whin Rigg (Wastwater Series): 3 hours to the skyline, in the dip between Ill Gill Head & Whin Rigg. This time none of us got caught in the high stream beds which run to Miterdale, & we kept maps far enough out to our right in ascending. The views down the gullies on to Wastwater were more awe-inspiring in the dull weather & started everyone: they seem to me to be as noble an orchestra to listen to as one the E. merdale gullies as you go from Looking Head onto Pillar Fall. On the return journey the descent into Eskdale was perhaps the climax of the day for beauty, in between rain storms. The flanks of Heister Fell were worst; so were our feet & other gear. A few diverged to come home straight down

from Gress Bars to Fiddle Steps (1 1/4 miles below  
Frontal) which were under a foot four inches  
of water, & so diverting to passengers.

This camp contains four grades: Burr, legs,  
walkers, ramblers.

Tues. Aug 7<sup>th</sup> [2 went to Scalfell & the Pikes.]

30 started for Bowfell, & 23 got  
there: the day was hot & proved to be self-shedder  
on the way, returning in each other's varying degrees  
of police escort: while S.W. managed to lose his  
sheep & spent so long in looking for it that  
we only once saw him again, Henry & Tyler being  
with him: this breaking up prevented an  
intended extension for some to the Langdale  
Pikes. - Route. Masedale, & then down  
from the saddle to the Bowfell track which  
keeps Lingcove Beck on l., & <sup>to</sup> climbs to Three  
Tarns: grand views of the Scalfell range. 3 hours  
(mixed party) to top of Bowfell, where we  
lunch in a shifting mist. Return to Three  
Tarns & then along the full length of the  
Crickles, keeping well against their left hand  
side to sample all the raking views down  
the gullies into Oxendale & Langdale. Go as  
far along this left hand margin as to a  
small tarn which lies close to the crag  
edge,

(with the Red Tarn in front, half right). Then turn right, & with some W in it, & in  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile you are in the long grass descent down which goes Gaitscale Gill: follow this (not in, or near, the stream bottom) to the Duddon, cross, & take the cut-out, after the last "splash", across the grass to Cockley Beck.

The walk along the Crinkle edges is grand. Note: the descent of Gaitscale Gill is much better than its somewhat wearisome, & very "blind" ascent. Another day, & no ruffled tempers anywhere.

Bath at Barker Bridge. First rate Sing Song on the bank outside the window of the back dining room. We employed the following topical version of Green Grow the Rushes, which is recorded for others to improve & polish.

- " Deep Gill's ONE, & ALL ALONE [it certainly
- " does stand alone] & evermore shall be ~~so~~
- " Two, two for the lily white boys, clothed
- " all in khaki, oh —
- " Three, three the Wrynose —
- " Four for the Gable takers [Ducani FAKERS] —
- " Five for the Duddon stepping stones —
- " Six for the six <sup>times</sup> ~~times~~ walkers —
- " Seven for the seven peaks all too high —

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"Eight for the August rainers —

"Nine for the nine old timers —

"Ten for the miles to Broughton —

"Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven

"Twelve for the twelve good Tysons".

The words of "There were three sailors of Bristol City" are also put down here, for future camps: it is one of the best of walking songs (while the Volga Boatmen's Song is a steady ally in going up rocks in heavy steps: this is in the Community Song Books in the cupboard).

- ① "There were 3 sailors of Bristol City: <sup>every line is</sup> first sung by the <sup>leader; then</sup> repeated in chorus.  
They took a boat & went to sea:
- ② But first with beef & captain's biscuits  
and pickled pork they loaded she
- ③ 'Twas gorging Jack & guzzling Jimmy  
The third his name was little Billee
- ④ They'd scarcely got to the Equator  
when all they'd left was one split pea
- ⑤ Said gorging Jack to guzzling Jimmy  
"I am extremely hungaree"
- ⑥ To Gorging Jack quoth guzzling Jimmy  
"There's nothing left, we must eat we!
- ⑦ There's little Bill, he's young & tender,  
We're old & tough, so let's eat 'he"
- ⑧ "Oh Bill, we're going to kill & eat ya,  
Undo the button of your chumee"

- (1) When Bill received this information  
He used his pocket handkerchiefs.
- (10) "First let me say my 'ritechaos'  
That my fond humming taught to me"
- (11) So up he went to the main & gallant mast  
And there fell down on bended knee.
- (12) He'd scarcely got to the 12<sup>th</sup> commandment  
When up he jumped "There's land I see"
- (13) "Jerusalem + Madagascar  
And North & South Americae"
- (14) The British Fleet lying at anchor,  
With Admiral Bembow, K, C.B."
- (15) And when they'd gone on board the admiral,  
He hanged black Jack & flogged Jimble!
- (16) But as for little Bill, they made him  
The captain of a 73
- (17) But what became of the one split pen?  
The old ship's rat, him ate up he.

(18) There were 3 sailors of B. city  
They took a boat, & went to sea.

Wed. Aug 8<sup>th</sup>. Helped the party to Southwaite  
Tarn to play about; the other half  
to the Coniston fells (Burra & two other Burrs set-  
off on foot for Black Combe, but did not  
reach it). — Route: across Tarn Beck (after  
the Browside track up towards the tarn) just  
above the force; up the grassy shoulder to  
the top of Dow Crag (water apparently <sup>top</sup>) then by Gait's House  
(locally Gait's'us) to Old Man: Brimfell,  
Swirl House, the Carrs, Greyfriars &  
down from there to Browside (as described on  
p 268 in reverse direction). A splendid  
day for walking — hot, with a cool breeze:  
we spent a comfortable hour on top of  
Old Man. But the heat haze gave a poorish  
distance. The long miles of turf in the  
Coniston range give wonderfully easy going

This promenade was popular today: the "ramblers" included two peacock butterflies, & three men in starched collars with ties, & one of the men was walking with a Highland terrier. Such alarming fecundity is unusual; may it not point to a wave of elegance on the high fells. — All walked well & family.

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

A dull morning after a rainy night. The main body - some 25 rods plus blisters and sore feet went to Stickle Pike led to variously by Tyler, Henry & S.W. Route via Birk's along the track to Grass Guads. The low clouds revealed silhouettes unsuspected on days of greater visibility. No incidents except when Tyler raised his hat to a bull, fortunately on the safe side of the wall. At Stone Throat we missed the way by trying to go straight on instead of dropping down steeply along the road to the main road, after stumbling through a plantation we reached the correct route to Stickle Pike. Anderson with Price, wet from a heavy shower & "laht-mae", returned to H. 9 along the main road. Lunch was eaten on the top in hollows which sheltered us from the very strong S.W. wind.

The sun appeared whilst we were on top & a splendid view seawards was obtained. We returned in good weather by the grassy track which leads below Caw to Southwards, emerging between Newfield and the Church.

about 20 of us bathed at Birks whilst certain hungry ones went to the Youth Hostel at Dale Head for tea.

A evening sing song inside, during which occasional heavy showers fell outside, proved for everyone a very pleasant evening.

And us to bed, after singing Auld Lang Syne in traditional style outside.

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

All off safely at 10.15, in a good soak: luckily most of the outdoor fatigues had been done overnight.

Having finished the accounts & paid the bills, I now sign off (5.30 pm).

And so to shave - & ride to Broughton.

H.H.S.