# Brind family holiday probably in 1967.

Written by Merlyn Brind

Starting out with a disaster, then up the A1 to Yorkshire. Across to the Lake District. Then over to Cheshire. Then North Wales and a dash home via the M1.

Alan and Herlyn Brind and their children Jonathan aged 14. aged 11 Simon Amanda aged Childfly aded. 9 5 wat 2 you & Edaugs . set off on Holiday Augure 22nd 1967. will Finiball Pinpa who have it leve .

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# 22 August 1968

After a disastrous start to the day- we broke down less than five miles from home but with luck and help we got going after several hours-- and drove non stop to Yorkshire all the way up the motorway A1.-

Saturday 22-8-67

Today we went into Yorkshire for the first time. We noticed the red sail, and saw out first slag heap. We camped for the night between Scarborough and Filey: A very windy site but a lovely view, close to the sea and very steep cliffs.

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We went into Filey? and did our shopping-- a draught shield for the tent a tennis racket for Simon, a tea towel with a map of the coast, and a crested teaspoon. It is an old town with lots of steps up and down to the beach. Cold and windy.

Filey Brigg

# Scarborough Castle

Then on to Scarborough. We saw the ships in the harbour. We had our tea in a fish and chip shop. We had a lovely time on all the rides: Helter skelter and Bumper Cars--- Roundabouts and all the rest. We bought a crested bell and a mug with Jonathan's name on it. We also went to the castle, a ruin-- and climbed up to the top-- right on top of the cliffs. A glorious view.



## Monday

We went to Robin Hood's Bay a fascinating village with very steep roads and steps everywhere. We had lovely hot meat pies and sat viewing the sea to eat them. It was a cloudy day but pleasant. We bought a crested tea spoon. Simon, Mandy and Christopher had a ride on the horses on the beach.

Robins Hood's Bay Jorhahine . (The Bart of the Postcard reads) The little fishing town descends stickly to a fine lay between Scaloronge and Whithy . The bay is bounded by north Cheek, or new Point. and sonte Cheel, where the diffe reach 585 feet.

Robin Hood's Bay Yorkshire (the back of the Postcard reads)

The little fishing town descends steeply to a fine bay between Scarborough and Whitby. The bay is bounded by North Cheek, or Ness Point, and South Cheek, where the cliffs reach 585 feet.

MONDAY We than drove clear across the country along the most marvillows seening. Hile of rolling more and blooming with heather and gorgeour views all around lovely dry stone walls all along the roads and hardy cheep as far as the cys could see We arrived at ullowater and were lucky enough to find a camp site on the very edge of the Lake . Such beautiful heles and lakes, a last wridy and the water very neffled, but lonely to see all the little boats and dinghes with their coloured sails It is astonishing to realise all you have ever read about the hale District is all line and cannot be evagemented ,

# Monday

We then drove across the country along the most marvellous scenery. Miles of rolling moorland blossoming with heather and gorgeous views all around. Lovely dry stone walls all along the roads and hardy sheep as far as the eye could see.

We arrived at Ullswater and were lucky enough to find a camp site on the very edge of the lake. Such beautiful hills and lakes, a bit windy and the water very ruffled but lovely to see all the little boats and dinghies with their coloured sails.

It is astounding to realise all you have ever read about the Lake District is all true and cannot be exaggerated.

Tuesday with It is beautiful site although the faulities are deployable, and most of the competers are confloring bittidy . The weather is bright and sunny but quite cold. ALLSWATER We drove white Penneth for our shopping - Mathet Day - we bought lovely fresh lettice and radualico - spring onions too from the W.I. stall. a crested tea spoon and and ford - also some delucions calles which we all in the car and some local made toffer. PENKITH

# Tuesday 25th

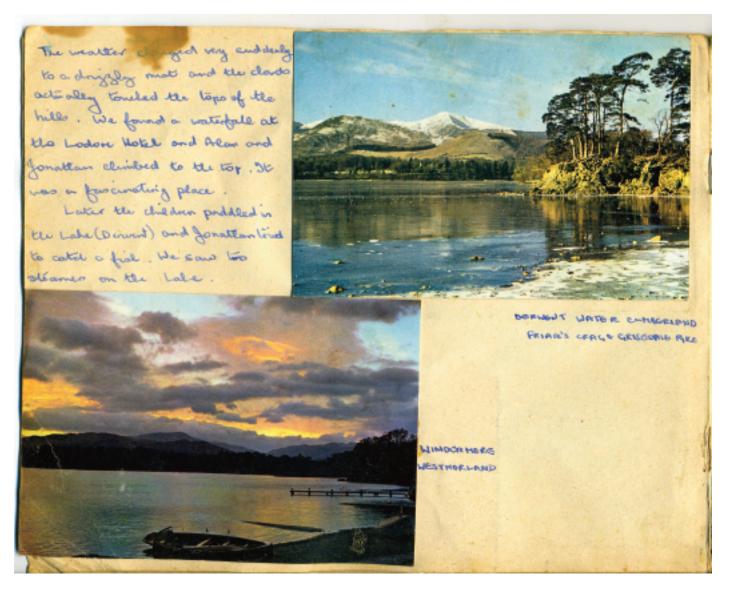
It is beautiful site although the facilities are deplorable, and most of the campers are complaining bitterly. The weather is bright and sunny but quite cold.

We drove into Penrith for our shopping-- Market Day-- we bought lovely fresh lettuce and radishes-- spring onions too from the W.I. stall.

A crested tea spoon and our food-- also some delicious cakes which we ate in the car and some local made toffees.

We then draw on instant water on the way to Born whe -come back along the other side of the Lake the ost beautiful scenery yet - the hill -fello - were blue in the simply he day was balliantly survey a consisted on clinking enormous fell we estimated it at 2500' - he got right to the top, we walked him through the Benormland and came down that and Thirsty. OF COULDA P SKIPPAN PERCENTURTER T PIGDUE PERMOLE SLIDGE

We then drove to to Derwent Water on the way to Borrowdale-- came back along the other side of the lake the most beautiful scenery yet-- the hills or fells were blue in the sunshine--the day was brilliantly sunny and Jonathan insisted on climbing an enormous fell we estimate it at 2,500'-- he got right to the top, we watched him through the binoculars, and came down hot and thirsty



The weather changed very suddenly to a drizzly mist and the clouds actually touched the tops of the hills. We found a waterfall at the Lodore Hotel and Alan and Jonathan climbed to the top. It was a fascinating place.

Later the children paddled in the lake (Derwent) and Jonathan tried to catch a fish. We saw two steamers on the lake.

Derwent Water, Cumberland, Friar's Crag & Grisedale Pike

Winderemere Westmorland

Vednes the fragent We longer a chirt length of lang plue Scottist tweed as a prevent for them. We decided to more on to see as much as possible of the Lakes. We were to Wirdermere 1 the Kostone Pass, very dramati talled scaring as it was a low well mid all the way and a very ro inaling road - we could only imagine what the drop was like we passed Lough Bourss-Windermere, Conisto on, Kendal and Appleoids render tour short and lad toulle funding a and been a lod stom grand were very broggy at two we which were now after eight fifthe we · a more beautiful spit ead of Langdall,

## Wednesday 26 August

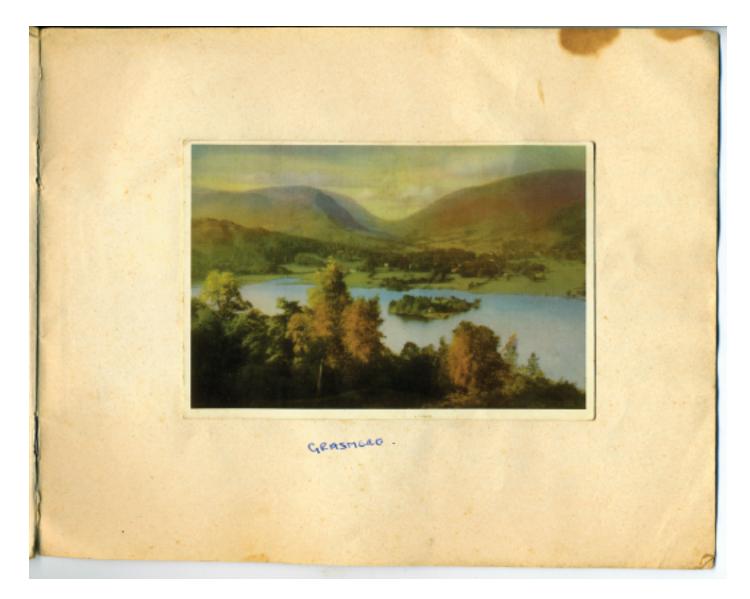
We bought a skirt length of lovely blue Scottish tweed as a present for Mum. We decided to move on to see as much as possible of the lakes. We went to Windermere, through the Kirkstone Pass very dramatic and rather scaring as it was a low wet mist all the way and a very narrow twisting road-- we could only imagine what the drop was like we passed through Bowness-- Windermere, Coniston, Ulverston, Kendal and Ambleside. We then had trouble finding a camp site-- there had been a bad storm and the grounds were very boggy and the first two we tried were full. It was after eight before we found this one. A most beautiful spot at the Head of Langdale.

The Longdole Vally is the most beautiful Camp sile we have ever seen bet the facilities very poor " A mile to the Los" is no exageration and everyledy gets into their caro to go in pourcession, juste aming it first but very soon is get DER WANT WATER We found there cando in a tiny village shop and thought they must be very old .

The Langdale Valley is the most beautiful camp site we have ever seen but the facilities very poor. "A mile to the loo" is no exaggeration and everybody gets into their cars to go in procession, quite amusing at first but very soon it gets annoying.

# DERWENT WATER

We found these cards in a tiny village shop and thought they must be very old.



GRASMERE

Thursday 2th It rained very heavily all night and most of our deters were well or damp. We drove to the coast though the Waynese Pass and great Sangelale Paso, lole very timiting and with very poor road curfaces. He went is Willow a very comply little steel town and were glad to leave. It rained nearly all day we did one shopping and went lack to Langdale we had a very pleasant wall in the evening

Thursday 27th

It rained very heavily all night and most of our clothes were wet or damp.

We drove to the coast through the Wrynose Pass and Great Langdale Pass, both very twisty and with very poor road surfaces. We went to Millom a very scruffy little steel town and were glad to leave. It rained nearly all day we did our shopping and went back to Langdale.

Then we had a very pleasant walk in the evening.

Friday Jet We had becouvely walk to the allage of Langdale and longet our food the care back the pretty way , and found some lovely green stones. We stepped at a cottage and had a very welcome cup of tea - lemonade for the kide. We saw a ctone quarry, and watched the far unoting madine actually cutting lunge slats - we tool it to be grainel' - like slice of brend. as we possed the quarry as man care out and total up to take sheller astley were blanting. We wited a few minutes and heard a loud bong then we were allowed to come out

## Friday 28th

We had a leisurely walk to the village of Langdale and bought our food then came back the pretty way, and found some lovely green stones. We stopped at a cottage and had a very welcome cup of tea-lemonade for the kids. We saw a stone quarry and watched the fascinating machine actually cutting huge slabs-- we took it to be granite-- like slices of bread. As we passed the quarry a man came out and told us to take shelter as they were blasting. We waited a few minutes and heard a loud bang then we were allowed to come out.

After diment we went to see Dungeon Glyll and Alan a J.A.S.C. climbed nearly to the top. It needed roper to get all the way - we saw several parties all will climbrog goar. Also a conditioned of typewich American teen ages !!! most of whom were very talen ist Lindsey college on my lap in the cor. We then drove into Andleside and longits

a new dog't lead - him had cheved clean though the old one - and some tacks for the wind loved - ter shops were almost closing and we were not able to do mul but some lovely things.

After dinner we went to see Dungeon Glyll and Alan & JASC climbed nearly to the top. It needed ropes to get all the way-- we saw several parties all with climbing gear. Also a coachload of typical American teenagers!!! Most of whom were taken with Lindsay asleep on my lap in the car. We then drove into Ambleside and bought a new dog's lead-- Pippa had chewed clean through the old one-- and some tacks for the wind break-- the shops were almost closing and we were not able to do much but saw some lovely things.

Saturday 29k Sunday 30A The weaters was very lad so we moved A day of descript' We drove about on again to clestive, again we had a hundred miles and could not find a the utmost difficulty in finding a conp camp site, the map was musleading and self - the one named on the map no every one we asked directed us to some longer exists - we were directed all over where different and we could not find any of them. We ended up at Peel the country and in the end formal on very ortside Bladpool, and went into pleasant self in Actin Bridge, nght Bladport and saw the Tower, Th beside the niver with very good tallet facility Golden Hile was a little desapyrometin but expensive. We not come very nice it powed with row - the elemenations u people who had timed Wales and they not on - and it seemed like a very said there were planty of cites there second - rate Southend to us - very chally we have decided to move on . and seady, but of course hardly at its best. We missed the road again coming bad to the comp ( done all rough the die Port) but landed back in the end at 12.20 and got to lack .

#### Saturday 29th

A day of disaster! We drove almost a hundred miles and could not find a camp site, the map was misleading and everyone we asked directed us to somewhere different and we could not find any of them. We ended up at Peel outside Blackpool and went into Blackpool and saw the Tower. The Golden Mile was a bitter disappointment-- It poured with rain -the illuminations were not on-- and it seemed like a very second-rate Southend to us-- very shabby and seedy, but of course hardly at its best. We missed the road again coming back to the camp (drove all round the Air Port) but landed back in the end at 12.30 and got to bed.

#### Sunday 30th

The weather was very bad so we moved on again to Cheshire, again we had the utmost difficulty in finding a camp site.-- the one named on the map no longer exists-- we were directed all over the county and in the end found a very pleasant site in Acton Bridge, right beside the river with very good toilet facilities but expensive. We met some very nice people who had toured Wales and they said there were plenty of sites there-- so we have have decided to move on.

Monday Blat

We tool all the during variage to a founderette and not it all clean and day Then slopped in northmal. Later we decided to go into Lungroot and see Aur Day and Uncle Tom. We had a lovely vait, they made us very welcome and we had ten and the kids played shales and laddes . Uncle Tom did not seem too well, but showed us all the house . In the evening we went around Lowerpool can the docks and the new Roman Cotholic Cathedral and walled all round the outside very empressive - but rather sponled by the discourg that the carings were made of plastic ! I did not realise that it was called the Birlenhead Turnel 1

Tuesday let ... We done through Chester to Wales, the first miles were terrible - depressing and ugly - but when we got to coluge boay we saw the beauty for the first time . We entered the Snowdoma National Call Area and found camp site all along the way . We settled on this one at Sendryffryn Hall right inder the mountain. It is rather a noisy seld but beautiful - the sen clearly usells across the road. Wednesdag 2nd Sept. We set off this norming to see Conway Castle very impressive and in a good state of preservation - you could see what it was hale to seave lived in such a place. The timets very high and the climber quite an affort and dangeon at the typ Lundray tried to see We drove through the Mersey Tunnel over the top, and nearly gave as all heart feelure . He draw on to Wannust and met a very anger Policeman . Dit we are are his pot

#### Monday 31st

We took all the dirty washing to a launderette and got it all clean and dry. Then stopped in Northwich. Later we decided to go into Liverpool and see Aunt Ivy and Uncle Tom. We had a lovely visit, they made us very welcome and we had tea and the kids played snakes and ladders. Uncle Tom did not seem too well, but showed us all the house. In the evening we went around Liverpool saw the docks and the new Roman Catholic Cathedral and walked all round the outside-very impressive-- but rather spoiled by the discovery that the carvings were made of plastic!

We drove through the Mersey Tunnel-- I did not realise that it was called the Birkenhead Tunnel!

Tuesday 1st Sept

We drove through Chester to Wales, the first miles were terrible-- depressing and ugly--

but when we got to Colwyn Bay we saw the beauty for the first time. We entered the Snowdonia National Park Area and found Camp Site all along the way. We settled on this one at Pendyffryn Hall right under the mountain. It is rather a noisy site but beautiful-- the sea clearly visible across the road.

#### Wednesday 2nd Sept

We set off this morning to see Conway Castle very impressive and in a good state of preservation-- you could see what it was like to have lived in such a place. The turrets very high and the climb quite an effort and dangerous at the top. Lindsay tried to see over the top and nearly gave us all heart failure.

We drove on to Llanrwst and met a very angry policeman. Did we run over his foot?

Latir we mer ble Poor young Cad, we haped him and got an amendance and the He world the Swallow Falls, what Police (anotex ore) to help him every tool impressed us most was the dinky water him had to Dolcarrog where he said but quite a sight he lived . We then went of to Hannaht We then drove along a valley and found it was Matlet Day, branght with hills all arrayd and through what we recided Alan longht a consted ten Betlesda. The scenery was lovely Spoon . he sported and the end by slag haps NORTH WALE Finday The weather was so well we decided to give up and return have which was fairly ineventful WERMANNIA BAY The detail that remains more in my memory is notioning down the MI. at 82 m. p. h. and loing possed as if we use standing still by same oriental gentlemen in browd new Rolls - Royce

Later we met the poor young lad, we helped him and got an ambulance and the police (another one) to help him. They took him back to Dolgarrog where he said he lived. We then went off to Lanrwst and found it was market day, bought what we needed. Alan bought a crested tea spoon.

## Thursday

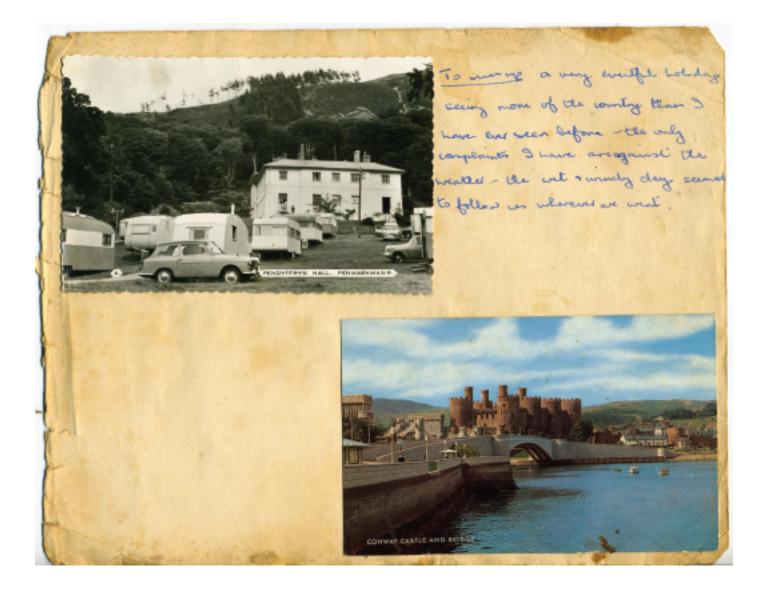
We visited the Swallow Falls. What impressed us most was the dirty water but quite a sight.

We then drove along a valley with hills all around and through Betthesda. The scenery was lovely but spoiled at the end by slag heaps.

## Friday

The weather was so wet we decided to give up and return home which was fairly uneventful.

The detail that remains most in my memory is motoring down the M1at 82 m.p.h. and being passed as if we were standing still by several oriental gentlemen in a brand new Rolls-Royce.



# To sum up

A very eventful holiday seeing more of the country than I have ever seen before-- the only complaints I have are against the weather-- the wet and windy days seemed to follow us wherever we went. NOTES: This could be from 1967 or 1968, but it is likely to be 1967. None of the dates make any sense so perhaps Mum added them a while later and got the start date for the holiday wrong and then worked forward using that incorrect date. Anyway the ages listed at the start of the book suggest that the holiday was taken in August/September 1967.

Given the considerable detail the account contains, it seems likely Mum wrote this during the holiday, or at least took notes and then copied them into this book when she pasted the postcards in.

The young boy we helped was walking down the road in a very precarious manner, only inches away from the traffic. Dad stopped the car. I jumped out. Ran over to him and knocked him over on the side of the road. Mum was evidently trying to conceal some of the details here (perhaps she thought I had been too violent).

The police officer whose foot we probably ran over was on point duty (directing the traffic). As we drove slowly past him he bashed heavily on the roof of the car, so we guessed he must have been in pain.

When I first read this in 2010 (*I can't remember seeing it before*) I said to my Dad that was a very eventful holiday. "They all where," he replied.

Jonathan Brind September 2010.