

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CLUB.

EASTER MEET.

THE Second Easter Meet of the Club was held this year at Braemar, the headquarters of the Club being the Invercauld Arms Hotel.

The following were present :—

Members :—Miss Angus, Mrs. Croll, Miss Wilson, Messrs. Henry Alexander, Junior ; Dr. W. F. Croll, John Dickson, J. B. Gillies, Thomas Jamieson, James Gray Kyd, Alfred A. Longden, A. P. Milne, George McIntyre, J. M. Rattray, and Alex. M. Watt.

Guests :—Dr. Arthur, Dr. A. Findlay, and J. Proctor.

The official hour of departure from Aberdeen was the 8.5 train on Good-Friday morning, April 14th. Some of the members followed later, but our two Dundee lady members showed their enthusiasm by leaving their home during the small hours of the morning and reaching Aberdeen in time to join the general party in the Ballater train.

The morning was exquisite, and augured well for a fine week-end. It has been hinted that the Secretary spent a considerable part of the previous night between scanning the skies and tapping his barometer.

At Ballater the party drove up Glen Muick as far as Allt-na-giubhsach, where they left the conveyances. Mr. Jamieson and Dr. Arthur took the Lochnagar track and crossed over the Meikle Pap into Glen Gelder, where they found the "going" very bad. Mr. Jamieson had the misfortune to lose his cap and Dr. Arthur his flask, and, judging by their late arrival at Braemar, and from the fact that the genial doctor's pedometer registered $23\frac{1}{2}$ miles for the route of some dozen miles, their efforts to recover their losses must have been attended with considerable walking.

The main party walked along the shores of Loch Muick, which was rough, in the strong western gale. Lunch in the woods around the Glas-allt Shiel was a

pleasant interlude. The Allt-an-Dubh Loch was crossed shortly after one o'clock, and the party got into the well-made stalkers' track which climbs up Corrie Chash. The ascent was gradual, and, save for the difficulty of crossing a steep snow gully, was without special incident.

On reaching the head of the Corrie, however, the chief difficulty of the day was met. The wind was blowing with the force of a gale right from the west, and the journey along the tops to Loch Callater was made doubly trying that day. The snow was lying in patches on the slopes of the Broad Cairn, and as the ground was marshy the route had to be carefully chosen.

It was a welcome relief to shelter on the lee-side of the summit rocks of the Broad Cairn, and look down on Loch Muick sullen and rough in the gale; however, we had to push on and mount Cairn Bannoch, so with stout hearts we got on to the plateau again and fought the terrific force of the wind. After leaving Cairn Bannoch, the soft snow in the dip between it and Càrn ant Sagairt Mor (Cairn Taggart), made walking slow and laboured. Loch Callater was soon reached, and the tempests of the heights forgotten in the calm of the valley. Braemar was reached in the early evening by the majority, although the Lochnagar couple did not arrive until nearly eleven o'clock.

The weather on Saturday was not so fine as on the previous day, but nevertheless the sun occasionally shone out, especially in the morning and late afternoon. The goal of the day's outing was Beinn Iutharn Mhor, one of the remote mountains at the head of lonely Glen Ey. We drove up in two brakes, and our well-informed City Analyst made the deserted glen live again with his tales of days gone by.

At Altanour Lodge, we found everything prepared for the Club's comfort; the house had been unoccupied all winter, but His Grace The Duke of Fife had instructed his stalkers to give the members a welcome in this lonely spot.

The party split up here: some went geologising on the curious vein of marble that runs transversely across the glen here, but the main party climbed Beinn Iutharn Mhor by various routes. Unfortunately the mist came down just as we reached the summit, so the view was somewhat restricted. The descent was made by the snow gully into Allt Beinn Iutharn—at least into the Allt Beinn Iutharn valley—although one “slender” member managed to disappear through the snow into the Allt!

Then snow came on as we descended to the Lodge, and we were a wet party as we drove down the Glen. We had tea at Miss Gruer's at Thistle Cottage, Inverey, where we were joined by Dr. and Mrs. Croll, who motored up from Ballater.

It was a merry party that sat down to dinner in the Invercauld Arms. We had Dr. Brown as our guest, and after dinner he delighted the company with a most exquisite lantern show of snow scenes in the Braemar district. Several members of the Club had brought up slides, and altogether a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. A. H. Farquharson, whose courtesy to the Club did much to make the Meet successful, kindly favoured us with his presence.

Easter Sunday dawned magnificently and the members were early astir: some went to church, but most spent the day in the “large religion of the hills.” We had Mr. Farquharson's private ferry at Inverchandlick placed at our disposal, which cut off a considerable distance for those who went up the Gleann an t Slugain; but for some reason, known only to themselves, several members, who left first, preferred to wander aimlessly down the turnpike road till opposite Invercauld House and cross by the ferry there. The main party climbed Beinn a' Bhuid by the Chioch ridge, and so on to the Sneck and Ben Avon; others climbed Ben Avon only; while Alexander, Longden, and Watt climbed one of the snow gullies above Dubh Lochan. The gully gave a sporting climb, and its ascent involved step-cutting for almost four hours; after reaching the summit ridge, they got on to the North Top