

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CLUB.

SUMMER MEET.

THE Summer Meet of the Club was held at Aberfeldy, the headquarters of the Club being the Station Hotel there.

The following were present:—

Members—Messrs. Reginald Collie, James Conner, J. B. Gillies, J. R. Leslie Gray, James A. Hadden, A. P. Milne, Alexander Troup.

Guests—Miss Sutherland, Mr. G. H. Collie, New Zealand, Mr. Sutherland.

The Party gathered at Aberfeldy on Saturday evening the 15th July, mostly arriving by train, though two walked by Glen Tilt from Braemar, and one came by motorcycle through Glenshee.

On Sunday, Farragon was selected as a gentle preliminary to the more serious climb on Monday. The morning was fine, and the party set out over the Tay by Wade's Bridge, across the east shoulder of Weem Hill, past the west end of Loch Glassie and so over a considerable stretch of rolling moor, rescuing en route a "blackface" which had got itself in such a position that it could do naught but wave all four legs in the air, and could not get out of it.

It was hot work crossing the moor, and on arriving at the foot of the hill it was found though green to be steep and the party on reaching the top was quite ready for lunch.

Though not very high, being only 2,559 feet, Farragon from its outlying position, commands a large stretch of country, and a magnificent view was obtained save to the west which was cloudy.

As the party reached the foot of the hill proper on the return journey rain began to fall, and the stretch over the moor to Aberfeldy was distinctly damp, but in spite of this the expedition was a most successful little one, Aberfeldy being reached in the late hours of the afternoon.

An early start—too early for certain members of the party—was made next day to enable those who wished to do so to reach Aberdeen that night. We were joined by Mr. and Miss Sutherland, and drove to Glengoulandie Farm from where the ascent of Schichallion was commenced. The hill was climbed in good time, a mountain hare being cornered amongst some stones near the top, but beyond having his dignity insulted by being poked in the ribs with a walking-stick he was unmolested. There was a strong west wind on the summit which could be heard “rustling” through the rocks on either slope of the hill, and all to the west was mist. However, a good view was obtained of Loch Tummel and the hills to the north, east, and south.

Having gone up by the South-East slope of the hill we descended by the North-East slope to Braes of Foss and so along the road past Loch Kinardochy to White Bridge where the wagonette was met. It was then discovered that we were a man short, and having despatched the wagonette towards the Braes on an exploring expedition we were just on the point of calling for volunteers for a relief party to search the hill when the missing member rolled up, from the last direction in which it was expected to find him. A disciple of Omar, he had “come down by the same path where up he went.”

A sharp drive back to Aberfeldy allowed of our doing justice to an ample tea before catching the train for Ballinluig. Thus ended two most successful if not too strenuous days in the Perthshire hills.

J. B. G.