

## In Memoriam.

HENRY C. DUGAN.

THE death of Henry C. Dugan at his home in Aberdeen, on the morning of May 22, 1935, at the age of sixty-five years, after a short illness, removed from the list of members a keen mountaineer who probably knew the Cairngorm range better than anyone.

Although he did not join the Club until 1928, Mr Dugan's enthusiasm for the hills commenced when he was about sixteen years of age. On every available occasion, often at great discomfort and inconvenience, he would take to the high tops, not for the sake of peak-bagging but because he loved them, and in their beauty found happiness, the happiness that comes to those who listen to the song of the high, wild, and lonely places. Long before the present transport facilities were instituted he would cycle to Allt-nagiubsaich, ascend Lochnagar, and return to Aberdeen the same day. Such a performance, sometimes in bad weather, could only be carried through by one who was keen. And Mr Dugan was keen. He had climbed Lochnagar more times than he could remember, and had made the ascent from all sides. Of the Cairngorm group, he knew it perhaps better than anybody. He would spend days wandering about the corries and ridges, revelling in the beauty and majesty, listening to the voices that are audible only to those who are attuned to the Spirit of the Hills. He trod the crests and corries at all seasons of the year, in daylight and darkness, in sunshine, rain, and blizzard.

He was quiet and retiring, but those accompanying him to the hills saw another side of him. Once he set his feet on the familiar heather, or scree, he seemed to be lit from within by a glowing happiness, and gave freely from his store of experience and memories. He endeared himself to all,

and any excursion of the Club did not seem complete without him.

His last excursion with the Club was to Beinn a' Bhùird on Jubilee Day, May 6, 1935. In spite of the very hot day, and the weight of a half-plate camera, he carried a Union Jack to the summit and erected it on the cairn of the south top, this being followed by the company singing the National Anthem.

Mr Dugan allied to his love of the hills a photographic skill that brought him recognition far beyond the limits of Scotland. His photography was an art and he pursued it with the enthusiasm of an artist, waiting hours until he got the desired distribution of cloud, sun, and shade. He studied his subject from all angles and would not make an exposure until he obtained what he wanted. Members are familiar with the results of this loving care in depicting the Cairngorms and district at their very best, as typified by numerous illustrations in the Club *Journal*, particularly those in the issue for June 1935. Illustrating the pains he took to secure the best representation of a particular study, mention may be made of his beautiful *Glen Dee*, which appears in the S.M.C. Guide, "The Cairngorms." This was secured in March 1902 after seven years of patient climbing, waiting, and putting off until the proper moment. The actual photograph, which is in three sections, is the result of several waits in squalls of snow. He was a frequent exhibitor at several photographic exhibitions—the London Salon, the Royal Photographic Society of Great Britain, the Scottish Salon, the New York Camera Club, Chicago Camera Club (by special invitation), and the Photographic Society of Philadelphia. His *Winter's Glory, Braemar*, brought him special distinction. His photographs were eagerly sought to illustrate books and articles.

His love for the Cairngorms found expression in delightful water colours, in which he was very successful. He was a contributor to the *Journal*, and was a Member of Committee for several years.

In private life Mr Dugan was draughtsman with Messrs J. Cornwall & Sons, printers, Aberdeen, for the long period

of forty-seven years, holding the position of head draughtsman for many years. His efforts in this direction won him great respect, for nothing but the best would satisfy him. In his retiring, efficient, purposeful way, he did his duty by his firm and by himself. He was blessed with a wife and daughter who shared enthusiastically in his intense appreciation of the hills, and who accompanied him in his search for beauty and contentment. He lived simply, wisely, and happily; made good friends; adventured well. The hills taught him to be contented in his faith and in the love of God, who created them.

H. D. W.

#### JAMES ALBERT HADDEN.

THE members of the Club generally, but particularly the older members, will have read with regret of the recent and sudden death of a past Chairman of the Club, and one who retained to the end a real interest in its affairs. Mr Hadden became a member of the Club in 1897 and occupied the Chair from 1907 to 1909. In earlier years he attended most of the excursions and outings of the Club and, in addition, along with the writer and the late Robert Cumming, James Henderson, and Alexander Troup (all members), he was one of a party who spent many a pleasant May Holiday week-end exploring the hills and glens of our own and neighbouring counties. Latterly, alas, of that party there remained only Mr Hadden and myself, and so, for many years, we set aside a week-end for some hill or glen walk, with a visit to the Larig for nine years in succession.

A native of Woodside, Mr Hadden acted as Procurator Fiscal of that burgh until it was merged in the extended City of Aberdeen. A member of the Society of Advocates of Aberdeen, Mr Hadden was well known and respected by the Legal Profession, but preferred Chamber to Court practice. He died at his residence, 429 Clifton Road, Woodside, on December 11, 1935, survived by his widow and only son, who is in legal practice in Northern Rhodesia, and by two daughters.

JAMES CONNER.