

Arinacrinachd* (postal address—By Applecross, Strathcarron) where apartments are advertised. I do not know anything about them, but by staying there it would be possible to walk round the path, travelling light. There is an inn at Shildaig and accommodation may be had at Applecross, although the inn there is closed meanwhile. At least one house at Annat takes visitors and Torridon village is not far away. I would not suggest that the walk from Shildaig to Annat should be omitted as the view, going eastwards, is so glorious.

I have written this article in the hope that other members of the Club may be tempted to explore this little-known district. If they wish to enjoy the thrills of the more famous motoring road to Applecross, they could doubtless hire a car from Lochcarron village and miss out the stony path over the hills from Inverbain to Applecross.

* O.S. spelling; also, more commonly Arrin a' Chruinach.

BOGS.

I HAVE been re-reading the "S.M.C. Guide to the Islands" and re-living a most enjoyable holiday spent in Lewis with Symmers and Parker. Parker came to show us what to climb, but not how; later, he wrote against most of the cliffs — "manifestly impossible!" Among the major obstacles must be included the inevitable Lewisian introduction to the day's work, an average of 3 miles of almost impassable peat bog. Our complaints regarding these bogs met nowhere with any sympathy. An eye for country, Parker observed, is not gifted to every Tom, Dick, and Harry. And if Parker proved a broken reed, what shall I say of Morag, the daughter of the house? "Those are fine peat bogs you have here," Symmers began. Morag thought it out slowly in Gaelic and after a long silence came the reply, naïve but devastating, "Oh, but they are not ours."—W. A. E.