

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM MALCOLM

William Malcolm died suddenly on March 25, 1967, in his 87th year. He was President in 1934 and 1935 and was elected an Honorary Member in 1949. He maintained his interest in the hills and reported in the *Journal* an ascent of Snowdon in 1960. A batchelor and a most unassuming man who rarely talked about his affairs, business or leisure, he was manager of Clyne, Mitchell, Marine Engineers in Aberdeen, until they were taken over by a larger concern, with whom he stayed, less happily, for a few years after the war. On retiral, he went to live with a married sister in Worthing and will therefore be remembered only by the more senior members of the Club.

Records of many of William Malcolm's climbs will be found in the *Journal*. He had a wide knowledge of the Scottish hills, joining the Cairngorm Club in 1911 and the Scottish Mountaineering Club in 1931. He was a very safe and competent climber, particularly good on snow. In 1935, he led E. W. Smith and W. D. Hutcheon—the passing of both of whom we have also mourned in the past years—up the Tower Ridge in preparation for an Alpine holiday, one of several which he spent in various areas of Switzerland.

As President, he took his responsibilities very seriously. He did not approve of attempts to encourage all and sundry to take up serious climbing. One incident on Cruach Ardrain, in which he was not involved, but in which a slip on snow-covered ice by a Club party caused some minor injuries, as much as difficulties in getting away from his employment, probably led to his premature withdrawal from the Presidency.

He was essentially a man who preferred to be on the hills alone or with a few chosen companions, and one of his hobbies reflected this, as he was interested in astronomy, with a telescope in his garden in Bon-Accord Street.

E. W. SMITH

With the death of Edwin Wilkie Smith on January 25, 1962, the Club lost one of its most noted members. Born in Brechin at the



E. W. SMITH (LEFT) AND WILLIAM MALCOLM AT PAVILLON CATHREIN, CONCORDIA PLATZ, IN 1938

turn of the century, one of a family of ten brothers and sisters, Smithie's love of the hills was fostered by week-ends and holidays spent in Glen Esk. During the First World War he served in the Royal Navy as a signaller on merchant ships plying between this country and America, and his knowledge and experience proved of value in the last war when he became a Home Guard signalling instructor in the harbour area. After demobilisation in 1919, he served with Messrs A. Scott & Co., Bankers and Merchants in Rangoon, later returning to this country to join the staff of J. & W. Henderson Ltd., Builders' Merchants, of which Company he rose to be Secretary. Owing to ill-health he was, unfortunately, compelled to retire from business before his time.

In his younger days he took a great interest in the Lads' Club and derived much pleasure from taking the boys on excursions on summer evenings and week-ends. To many of these youngsters, as to others, he was a wise counsellor and a staunch friend. Another of his relaxations was a game of bridge.

Smithie, who was also a member of the Scottish Mountaineering Club, joined the Cairngorm Club in 1931, becoming in 1946 the first Meets Secretary, a post he relinquished in 1952 on being elected President. In token of his services to the Club over a period of thirty years he was deservedly made an Honorary Member in 1961. An excellent companion on the hills, he possessed a keen though quiet sense of humour and was an accomplished camp cook whose culinary efforts were limited only by the number of stoves and dixies available.

In Scotland, he had been on a large proportion of the Munros, but his heart lay in the Deeside hills. He made three short visits to the Alps, and had climbed at least two of the Zermatt four-thousanders, but preferred the relaxation of the lower tops and alpine valleys.

For the last few years of his life, during which he was upheld by the devoted care of his sister Meg, it was a great sorrow to his friends to see his activities increasingly curtailed as his health deteriorated. His ashes lie buried on the outskirts of Braemar overlooking the hills he had climbed so often and loved so much.

N. F. D.

G. R. PAGE

George Ronald Page's unexpected death on April 12, 1966, some four days after a fall on An Gearanach, came as a tragic shock to his