

## IN MEMORIAM

The Club notes with regret the deaths of the following members since publication of the previous *Journal* (with date of admission to the Club, type of Club membership and Club service):

Jean Alexander (1971, Associate)  
William Alexander (1968, Ordinary, Com 71-74)  
Harry Anderson (1957, Ordinary)  
Sandy Anton (1939, Ordinary Life, Com 57-59 60-62 82-84, VP 58-59)  
Dorothy Bell (1976, Associate)  
Douglas Berry (1949, Ordinary Life)  
Ian Brodie (1998, Ordinary)  
Ian Brooker (1945, Ordinary Life, Com 47-51)  
Tony Cameron (1948, Ordinary Life, Com 49-53, 54-57)  
G A Cole (1995, Associate)  
Frank Crossling (1948, Ordinary)  
Louis Fussell (1967, Ordinary Life)  
John Galloway (1959, Ordinary, Com 65-67 68-69, VP 69-72,  
Indoor Meet Sec 70-77)  
Harry Hancock (1978, Associate)  
Brodie Lewis (1973, Ordinary, Com 74-77)  
Duncan Macrae-Gibson (1967, Ordinary)  
Ronald Mahaffy (1971, Ordinary)  
Jack McIndoe (1955, Ordinary Life)  
Margaret Munro (1947, Ordinary Life)  
Satej Shirodkar (2010, Ordinary)  
Ian Stephen (1960, Ordinary Life, Com 67-70 73-75, VP 75-78)  
Alister Sword (1985, Ordinary)  
Richard Vincent (1979, Ordinary)  
Lumsden Walker (1940, Ordinary Life)

### **WILLIAM ALEXANDER**

William Alexander, known to all his friends as Bill, joined the Club in 1968. He died in September 2009. When I joined the Club in 1970 Bill was already a well established member, on the then "permanent list" for the bus, and one of a group of particularly friendly members, who took new members like me under their wing and made them feel not only welcome but also keen to do as much as possible in the Club. Bill did a stint on the committee from 1971 to 1974. He was one of several who, before we had weekend meets as such, went off at weekends to Muir and further afield. He maintained his interest in meets and other activities over the years, and latterly came to be one of the keenest organisers of midweek walks, which he always prepared for meticulously, checking the route and timings, and researching anything of interest that was to be seen. By profession he was a primary teacher, latterly Deputy Head at Airyhall. He was also keenly interested

in music (both as a listener and as an accomplished pianist) and in tennis. His sister Jean, also a Club member, died in 2010.

***Richard Shirreffs***

### **SANDY ANTON**

Alexander Elder Anton was born in 1922 near Buckie and spent his early years there and in Fochabers. He was a lecturer in law at Aberdeen University, and in 1959 was appointed to the Chair of Jurisprudence at Glasgow University. He served on the Scottish Law Commission from 1966 to 1982, was Literary Director of the Stair Society from 1960 to 1966, and was appointed CBE on his retirement from the Chair in 1973.

In his teens, Sandy developed a passion for the Scottish hills, including their flowers. In 1948, he made the first ascent of Pinnacle Ridge, Beinn a' Bhuidh with G. W. Ross, and in the 1950's he went scrambling in the Alps in summer and skiing there in winter. When skiing came to Aviemore, he was quick to enjoy long traverses on skis in the Cairngorms and Monadhliaths. Later, he revived his boyhood interest in picturesque places along the Moray coast and in the country towns and villages along or near to the banks of the Spey. Their history became a paramount interest, as evidenced in his Speyside Way Guide (Cicerone Press, 2002), and he became an authority in the Scottish Rights of Way Society. He served the Club in several ways, notably on the Committee and as Vice-President, as an excellent speaker, as author in this *Journal* of 'Battles for Cairngorm Rights of Way' (1991, no. 102, p. 23-29), and assisting Sheila Murray with the Centennial Book.

***Ken Thomson***

### **LOUIS FUSSELL**

Many older members will remember Louis, who joined the Club while a music teacher in Aberdeen. He died in Bedford in 2008 at the age of 82, after being knocked off his ancient bike, on or off which he collected ferociously for local or national charities (see *CCJ*, 1996, no. 104, p.230, for an account of how to raise £2,000 for Albania by cycling from Land's End to John o' Groats, and get invited to a champagne party!). In his eighties, he raised £4,500 for Macmillan Cancer Relief by cycling from his home in Bedford to Glasgow. He was a man of many parts - as well as a hillwalker, he was a karate black belt, an outdoor winter swimmer, a violin player and a viola maker, a composer of symphonies (eight, some performed in Romania), and a vegetarian. He was a founder member of the Cycling Campaign for North Beds, and had cycled from Land's End to John o' Groats three times - his arrivals at our Easter Meets being mere stopovers!

***Ken Thomson***

### **BRODIE LEWIS**

Born in 1917, Brodie Lewis died in 2007. He was introduced to the Club by Leslie Hay in 1973, and became an enthusiastic member. He had always been interested in the hills, and as a student canoed singlehanded round the coastline of Scotland, climbing west-coast hills along his way. When he graduated from Kings College London in medicine, his maritime adventures got him into the navy, and he spent a

not uneventful war as medical officer on destroyers. After the war he took Joyce and the family to Australia, practising haematology. He came back to Scotland when called upon to organise the Blood Transfusion Service at Foresterhill. He quickly took to the hills again, and that included taking his son Peter up the Cioch Slab! Brodie also was an intrepid traveller to unusual places; he hitchhiked to Timbuktu, and with Eddie Martin and Leslie Hay he went to the Mount Everest Base Camp, taking in Kala Pattar (over four times the height of Ben Nevis). He joined our Munro-bagging weekends but by then was handicapped by hip trouble. Brodie pushed himself to the limit, refusing to take pain-killers, except on a Linn of Dee to Glen Feshie walk which included the Fiddler. When John Gibson replaced the offending hip joint, it was so worn down that it became a museum exhibit. Brodie enjoyed our summer weeks at Muir, liberally providing the wine for the meals - he was a *bon viveur* and appreciated quality in all things. Brodie was a keen supporter of the Indoor Meets, contributing lectures and slides of his adventures. He also would go out with the retired members for the Thursday walks until recently, but once he became really frail Ruth Payne took him for short walks, and he loved that. Brodie led a very full life and the Club played a large part in it.

*Ian Lowit*

#### **RICHARD VINCENT**

Dick died in July 2010 aged 89 at his home in Santa Paula, California. A graduate in chemical and later mechanical engineering, he ended his wartime career in the American Navy as lieutenant commander. He joined Texaco and moved around the USA in various positions, before moving to Iran as operations manager of a project which was planned to send huge volumes of gas to the then Soviet Union. When this was suddenly abandoned in 1979 due to the Khomeini revolution he was transferred to Aberdeen, initially as offshore installation manager on the Tartan platform, then promoted to district manager for Scotland.

A long-standing member of the Sierra Club in his home state, Dick and wife Audrey joined the Cairngorm Club and took to the Scottish hills with great enthusiasm. He was a man of strong opinions and enlivened any outing with spirited conversation and booming laughter. He particularly enjoyed weekend meets as a means of adding to his knowledge of Scotland. In May 1980 Audrey and he drove west aiming for the Ben Alder Lodge Hotel in Newtonmore, but their map indicated this to be half-way along the shore of Loch Erich. No staff appeared on their arrival so he signed the visitor book and was enjoying a nip of whisky presumably left out for guests when a distinguished gent appeared. After a few pleasantries it dawned on Dick that this was a private shooting lodge! His embarrassment was profound, they fled back down the long road to find their hotel, and the incident passed into Club folklore, aided by his frequent re-telling of the incident.

Dick retired in 1984 but returned for an Easter meet a couple of years later. His invitation to Club members to cross the pond and join his expeditions to the high sierras of California was taken up by a few of us, creating memorable experiences. He will be remembered with great affection by all those Club members who knew him.

*Hazel Witte*