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had helped others.



## Managing beautiful Bennachie

HE other evening I attended the annual meeting of an organisation that is absolutely unique. This remarkable body is the brainchild of a well-loved and equally remarkable retired Ellon GP who, for many years, has lived in a house with an uninterrupted view of the Don as it flows gently down to Inverurie.

His name is Dr Danny Gordon, and the organisation which he fathered is the Bailies of Bennachie.

As long ago as 1973, Dr Gordon saw the need for route marks and signposts on the famous hill that dominates central Aberdeenshire.

He also perceived that, with ever more folk finding pleasure in scaling — in the words of E Stephen in Poems of Bennachie — Bennachie, dear hill o' haim,

Sae calm and steadfast aye the same — control and conservation was also needed.

The Bailies, though they have official blessing, could be said to be the unofficial managers of the hill. The title "managers" is cold and commonplace; the name Bailies is inspired and somehow absolutely right for those — and there are now almost 4000 of them scattered throughout the globe — who have a care for the mini-mountain that rises so majestically Whar Gadie Rins.

As with all organisations of this size, the actual work is left to a handful of enthusiasts. Everyone, be they Bailies or not, is indebted to this dedicated band.

Without their hard graft behind the scenes, Bennachie's paths would not be so trim and its feetwetting bogs would still be wetting hill-walking feet. There would be no beneficial bearings indicator anywhere, nor would there be a single well laid out car park. There would be no — and this the latest amenity — Gordon Way. Neither would there be a much looked-forward-to tea-drinking, speech-making, community-singing rally and summer get-together of the faithful at the foot of the hill.

As former Senior Bailie James McKay, of The Dell, Blairdaff, said in the still-available Bailies' second publication, Bennachie Again which, like the now out of print first, was ably edited by the late Archie Whiteley of Monymusk.

"The popularity of Bennachie is not difficult to understand. It has a distinctive profile with the shapely peak of the Mither Tap rearing up Fujiyamalike at its eastern end. It has all the features of a true mountain — precipitous rocks, ravines, well-defined tops, tundra-type vegetation and a great feeling of wilderness, despite its accessibility."

As most seasoned ramblers already know, there are several approaches to choose from when the notion to climb takes them.

Perhaps the easiest for beginners, the less-fit or elderly is the popular route from the Rowan Tree Car Park just beyond Pittodrie, leading not to the highest peak which is Oxen Craig (1733ft) but to the most had helped others.

ge got drunk and wandered Brussels roaring, "It's a to Tipperary", all she was tell them not to do it

nly a matter of time before mans discovered that La was not just a hospital for d soldiers but a forwarding or Allied fugitives . . . and

mans used the trick of ing that all the information nted was already in their nd extracted a full

her interrogation before a court, Edith admitted to ing Allied soldiers. She said eved all the men whom she ped cross the frontier were er of their lives.

th sentence was confirmed after the trial by General ibersweig, military governor sels, who ordered her ate execution.

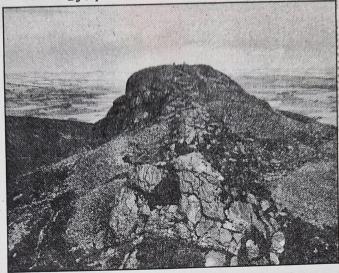
nan clergyman who was at the execution reported e died courageously and lly — as a soldier.

harp word of command was two volleys rang out at once without a word the accused the ground. Miss Cavell's vas instantaneous."

Perhaps the easiest for beginners, the less-fit or elderly is the popular route from the Rowan Tree Car Park just beyond Pittodrie, leading not to the highest peak which is Oxen Craig (1733ft) but to the most spectacular Mither Tap (1698ft). This is my own favourite climb because, though steepish up to the tree line, it is short and, except for the very last lap to the very top, is not all that difficult.

As James McLennan said in his contribution to the poems of Bennachie . . .

Fan the Mither Tap is wun,
Tak tent o' a' yon fertile grun
Spread lush anaith the glowin' sun
Laich, hill an' glen —
Reclaimed fae bog an' stane an' whun
By supermen!



> STARK BEAUTY: of the Mither Tap on Bennachie.

Though caring for the hill is the prime preoccupation of the Bailies, their other activities include producing an evocative calendar each year, publishing pamphlets on Bennachie and collecting all the relevant literature they can find. Meantime, they maintain a little library in Inverurie Town Hall, though one day a comprehensive visitors' centre will somewhere arise — when funds permit.

The most recent Bailies' enterprise has been the preparation of a delightful half-hour video of such nostalgic shots as the unveiling of the indicator on Oxen Craig, the Turf Table at Shannoch Well, Harthill Cave and the Maiden Causeway.

This permanent record cannot fail to revive fond memories, and as Jean Pirie put it, also in Poems of Bennachie:

I'm sure folks in far aff lan's a hantle they wad gae if only they could catch a glimpse o' their al' frien' Bennachie.

Which, for a modest £9.99, plus a little extra for postage, they now can!

If members of the public find it difficult to secure a copy of the Bennachie video, any member of the Bailies Council can supply one. In Inverurie, the first contact should be Senior Bailie Bert Cadenhead (Tel: 0467 20287), or in Aberdeen, Helene Porter (Tel: 0224 640217).

For those who don't already know Bennachie, it is never too late to make its acquaintance by going to see, climb and conquer, or by sitting in an armchair, experiencing the pleasure of seeing it on the silver

■ Jack at Large will now appear regularly in this spot and not on Saturday as in the past.

## g the memory

unique, not only in Scotland but in Britain.

Robbie Shepherd, a great Dufton Scott enthusiast, will be giving the readings, both on the cassette and at a personal appearance at Central Library in November.

If the response is good, we may reissue some of the material in book form at a future date.

Dufton Scott was a highly talented man, and we think that his pawky humour will appeal not only to those who remember him but also to many who have yet to discover him.

Ian McKenzie Smith, City Arts Officer, Aberdeen.