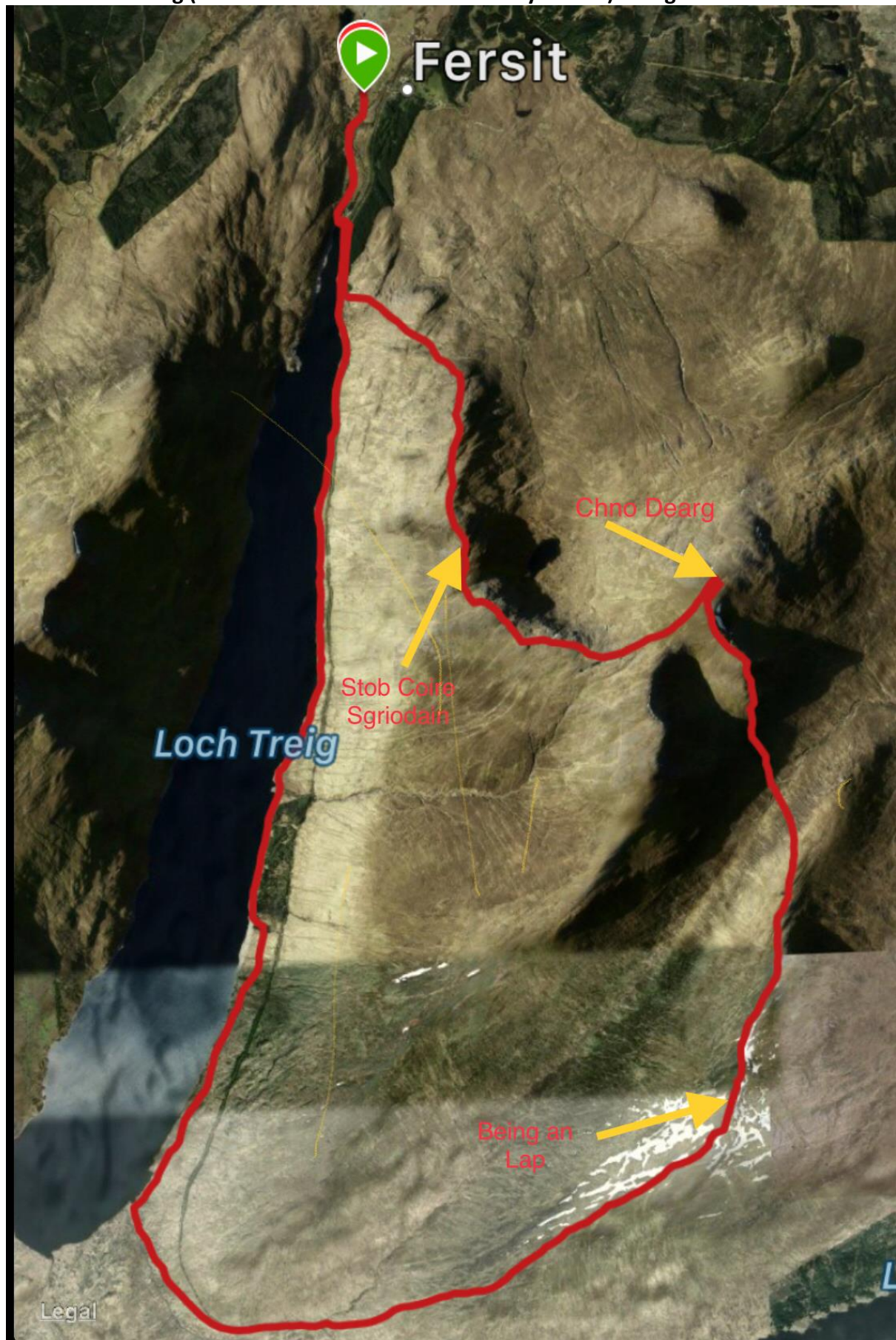


Fersit – Loch Treig (incl. mid section of Charlie Ramsay Round) 9 Aug 2020



Rose about 0415 and after breakfast and packing left at 0545 and drove 116 miles to a car park near Fersit in the Mamores. Beautiful day and lovely journey there with little traffic. Went via Fort William and Spean Bridge. The early morning light on the mountains of Glencoe were in vivid relief because of the light, giving a powerful, dimpled effect.

Met Cammie at my destination and we set off on our run at 0900. I was accompanying him on one of his recce runs for his Charlie Ramsay round attempt next year. I was with him for the day and he planned to carry on to a bothy to spend the night.

We crossed the dam at the north end of Loch Treig and followed the railway line for a bit before heading up the hill on a long slog to top of our first Munro of the day, Stob Coire Sgriodain. On the way Cammie got bit by a bee and then said to me to watch if he got anaphylactic shock. He had no adrenalin pen with him but said that over the years he had been taking treatment. However it was a bit unnerving. praise God nothing happened.

From first Munro we then went to the second Chno Dearg where we had some lunch and from there south to the third, Beinne na Lap. On way we descended into a deep valley with incredible heather hillsides. As said it was a lovely day with a nice breeze on the tops keeping things a bit cooler. Very quiet and peaceful, in contrast to the more crowded hills near Glasgow. In the day I think I only met about 7 people. The views from the top were big sky ones looking over vast swathes of wild terrain little touched by man.

After Beinne na Lap, we made the descent down towards the railway line (between Corrour and Tulloch stations), eventually getting to the southern shore of Loch Treig. We sat by a stream for a while and then parted, with Cammie heading off to Lairig Leacach bothy deep in the Grey Corrie and me following the eastern shore of Loch Treig. The first 3km was an easy gravel trail but then just came to a stop. I went to the shore which was a mistake as there were boulders and large rocks for several km. Took me ages and could not move quickly and occasionally I would go above the shoreline only to discover whins, ferns and deep undergrowth. So what I thought would be an easier finish to the day was anything but! Afterwards Cammie told me he met someone who told him you basically have to follow the railway line.

All in it was 8 hours of running, walking and scrambling covering 30.67km. On the trip back in the car enjoyed a tasty takeaway fish supper in Fort William.