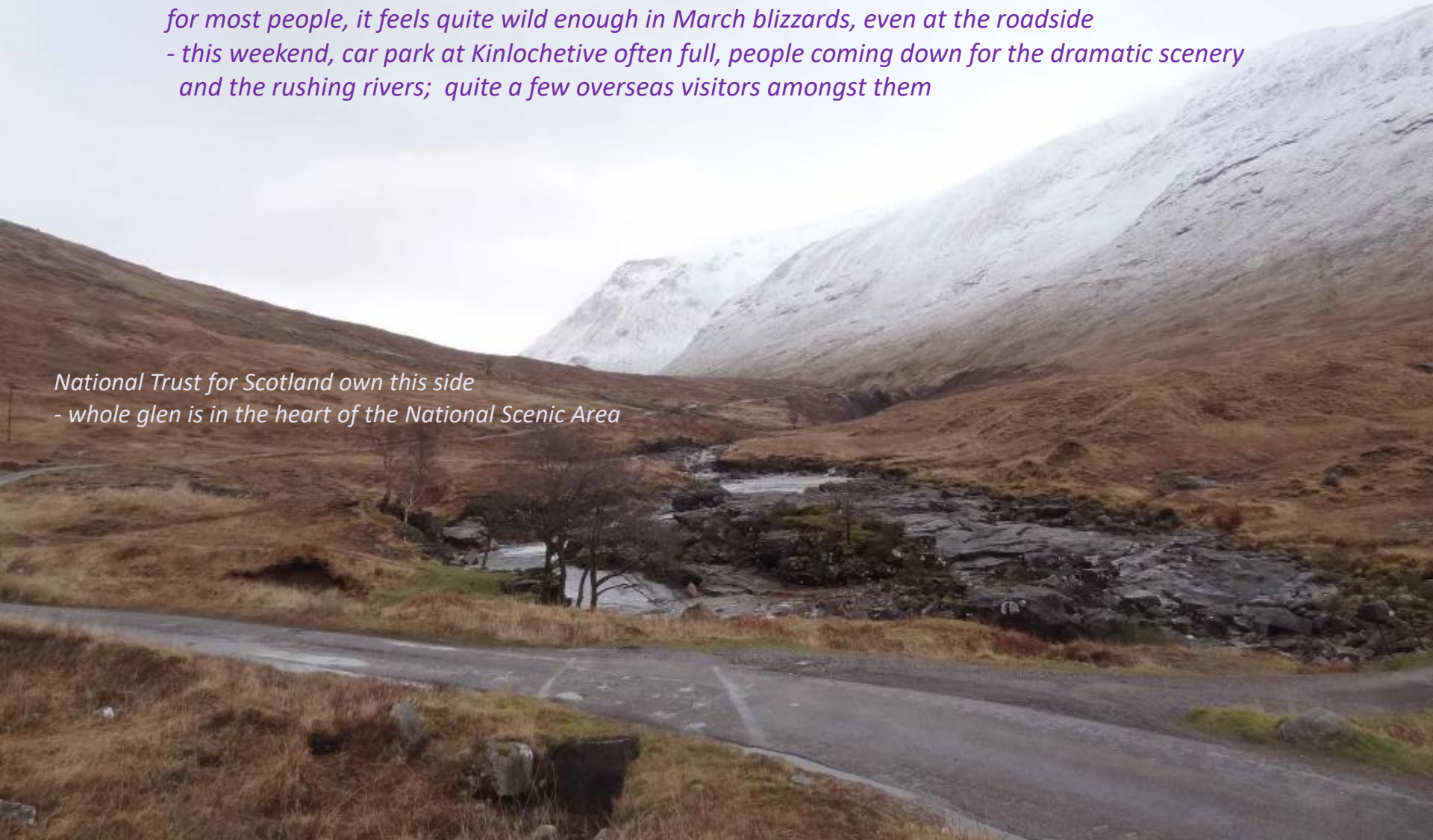


Glen Etive

tumbling down from Kingshouse, Rannoch Moor, the Pass of Glen Coe - to the sea loch

*for most people, it feels quite wild enough in March blizzards, even at the roadside
- this weekend, car park at Kinlochetive often full, people coming down for the dramatic scenery
and the rushing rivers; quite a few overseas visitors amongst them*

*National Trust for Scotland own this side
- whole glen is in the heart of the National Scenic Area*



Glen Coe

Kingshouse

A 82

River Etive

Rannoch
Moor

four schemes already
consented on west side

1

2

3

Loch
Etive

Glen Etive

east-side Run-of-River hydro-electric schemes

1. Allt a' Chaorainn *this ppt*
2. Glen Ceitlein
3. Allt Mheurain *next ppt*

Glen Etive

east-side Run-of-River hydro-electric schemes

1. Allt a' Chaorainn



Clach Leathad

1098m

Stob Gabhar

1087m

unseen, can be reached by short stalkers' paths up these secluded side valleys and spurs

core 'wild land' area

Allt Coire Ghuibhasan

Allt Coire a' Chaolain

Allt a' Chaorainn

weirs

depleted river

River Etive



the stalkers' path runs close beside the river, a succession of slabs, pools and small waterfalls









reducing the flow to a small fraction would effectively silence the river, and the foaming white cascades would be reduced to shadows of their natural selves



the confluence is dramatic and wild, where ways part



*the confluence is dramatic and wild, where ways part
- even a well-designed weir is a permanent concrete barrier, conspicuous to all who come by*



*weir locations indicative
inset - Coulags, Strath Carron*

*even a well-designed weir has a control platform and a small artificial pool,
conspicuous from high above
- a speck in the eye, a piece of grit in the shoe*

Mullardoch

*the old stalkers' path crosses
the Allt a' Ghiubhasan here, just
above the weir, and climbs into
the upper corrie*



Stob Gabhar
1087m

weirs

depleted river





*all this shine and sparkle goes,
and the sound of rushing waters*

*Run-of-River should mean taking a
bit and leaving the essence hardly
altered*

*Nan Shepherd wrote of
'The Living Mountain'*

- she is now on our banknotes

*ivers also 'live' in the sense that
they evolve, they do work, they alter
their beds and courses, they change
the landscape*

*this river will be geologically
'dead'*

*or 'lobotomised' as you might
say*

