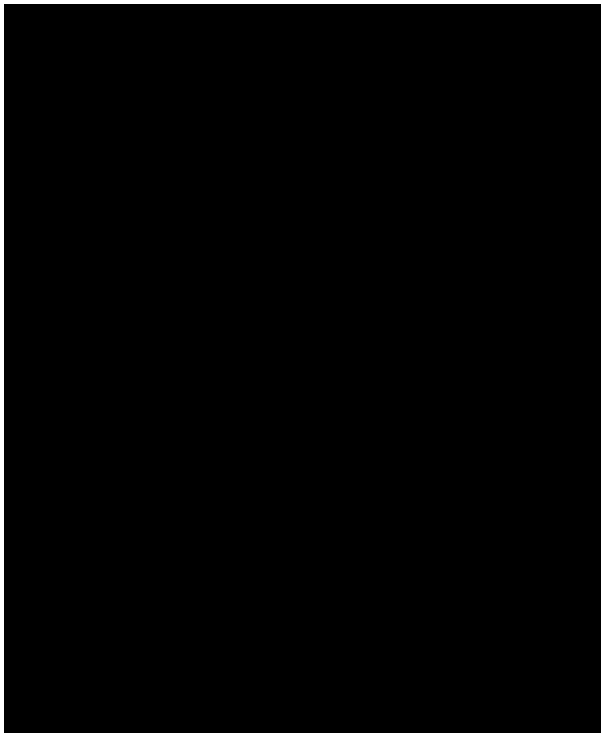


Quiet pioneer: the novels of Nan Shepherd (1893 1981)

By Charlotte Peacock



*On the morning after the publication of *The Quarry Wood*, as she entered her class, the students, who had both great affection and respect for Nan, stamped their feet in recognition of her achievement. She raised her hand for them to desist, sat down at her table and went straight into taking the class as if nothing had happened.¹*

Nan Shepherd s novels

The Quarry Wood, The Weatherhouse *A Pass in the
Grampians*

The Quarry Wood,

The House with Green Shutters.

The Weatherhouse

The Quarry Wood,

**Nan Shepherd s contribution to Scotland s literary
renaissance**

Sunset Song

Beyond the pass

The Quarry Wood

A Pass in the Grampians

*Hercules,
The Weatherhouse,*

The Quarry Wood,

Sail not beyond the Pillars of

A Pass in the Grampian

To get leave to live

Grampians

Pass in the

is

The Quarry Wood

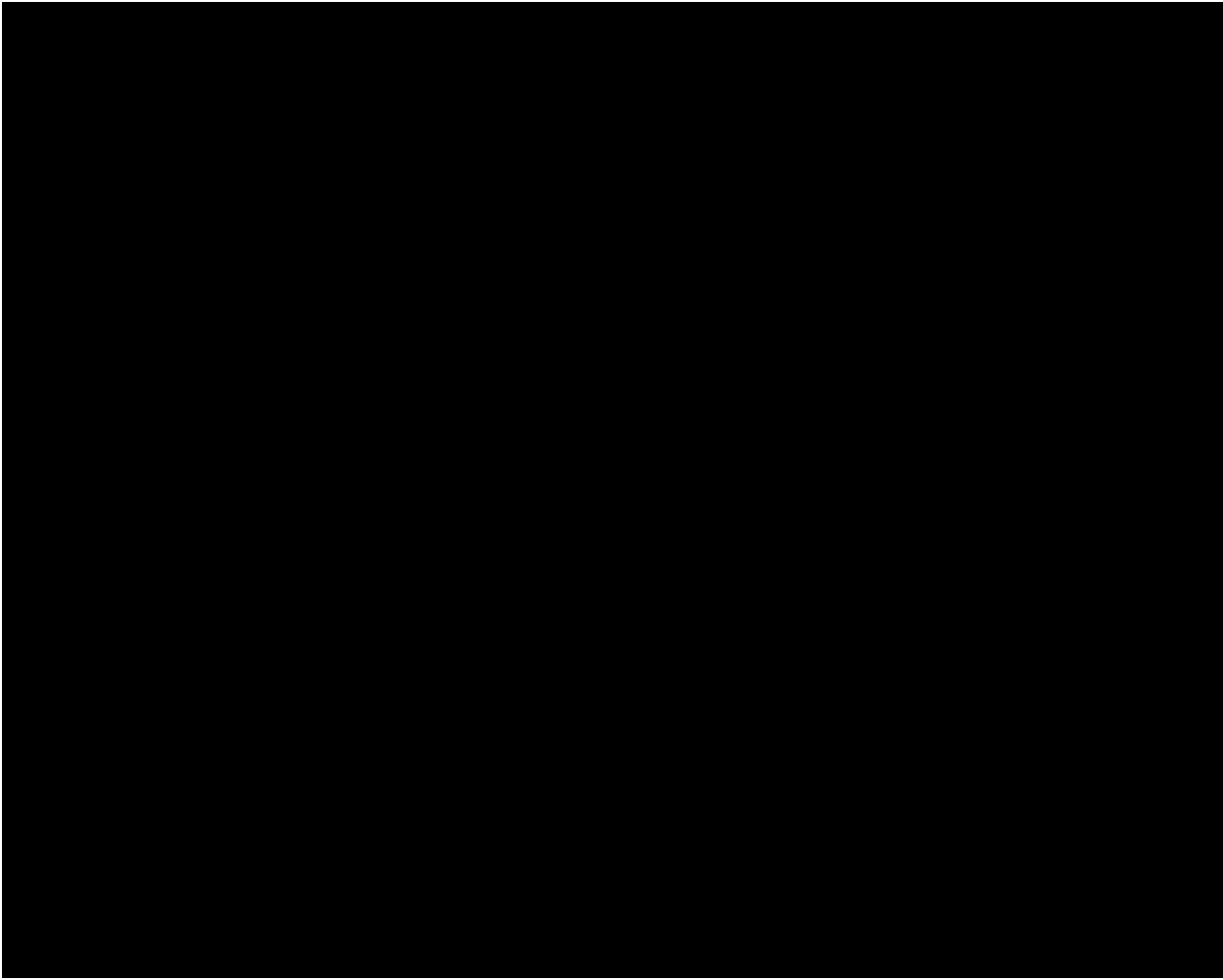
The Quarry Wood,

Martha watched, breathing the clean sweet air of a July morning. When she raised her head she saw the wet fields and the soft gleam of the river. How fresh it is, she said.

Ay, Ay, answered her father. It s a grand thing to get leave to live. ¹⁷

The Weatherhouse,

A Pass in the Grampians



The Weatherhouse

The Weatherhouse,

The Quarry Wood

The Weatherhouse

A Pass in the Grampians

A Pass in the Grampians

The Weatherhouse,

be .

The Living Mountain.

A Pass in the Grampians.

Nan Shepherd and Lewis Grassic Gibbon

A Pass in the Grampians

New York Times

A Pass in the Grampians

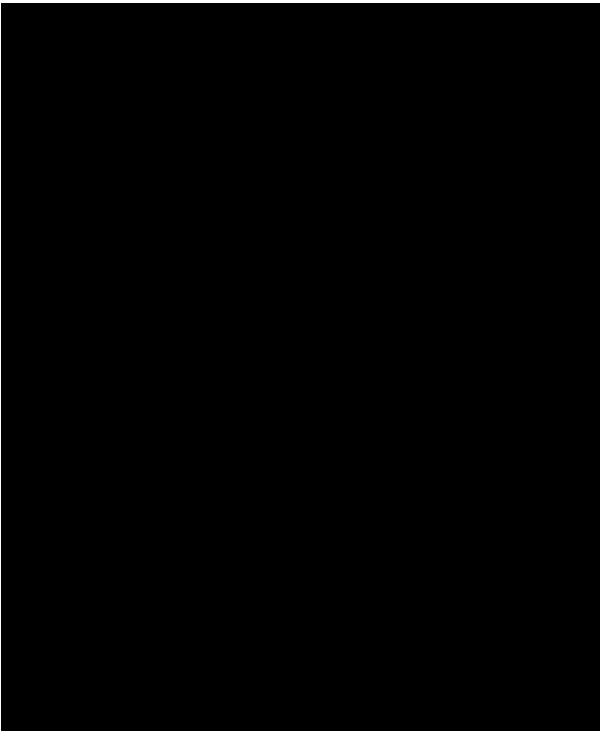
*Sunset Song Cloud Howe
A Pass in the Grampians.*

Nan Shepherd s renaissance

The Living Mountain

In the Cairngorms

The Living Mountain.



*On the morning after the publication of *The Quarry Wood*, as she entered her class, the students, who had both great affection and respect for Nan, stamped their feet in recognition of her achievement. She raised her hand for them to desist, sat down at her table and went straight into taking the class as if nothing had happened.³³*

Nan Shepherd s novels

The Quarry Wood, The Weatherhouse *A Pass in the
Grampians*

The Quarry Wood,

The House with Green Shutters.

renaissance

Sunset Song

Whenever a suitable dialect word offers itself in a piece of description or narrative, I use it without hesitation. And then, of course, there's another thing. Scottish speech has a rhythm of its own; a quite distinctive rhythm. These two things – dialect and that typically Scottish arrangement of words – seem likely to be two of the most important features of any national literature Scotland may produce.⁴²

The Weatherhouse,

Beyond the pass

The Quarry Wood

A Pass in the Grampians

*Hercules,
The Weatherhouse,*

The Quarry Wood,

Sail not beyond the Pillars of

A Pass in the Grampian

To get leave to live

Grampians

Pass in the

is

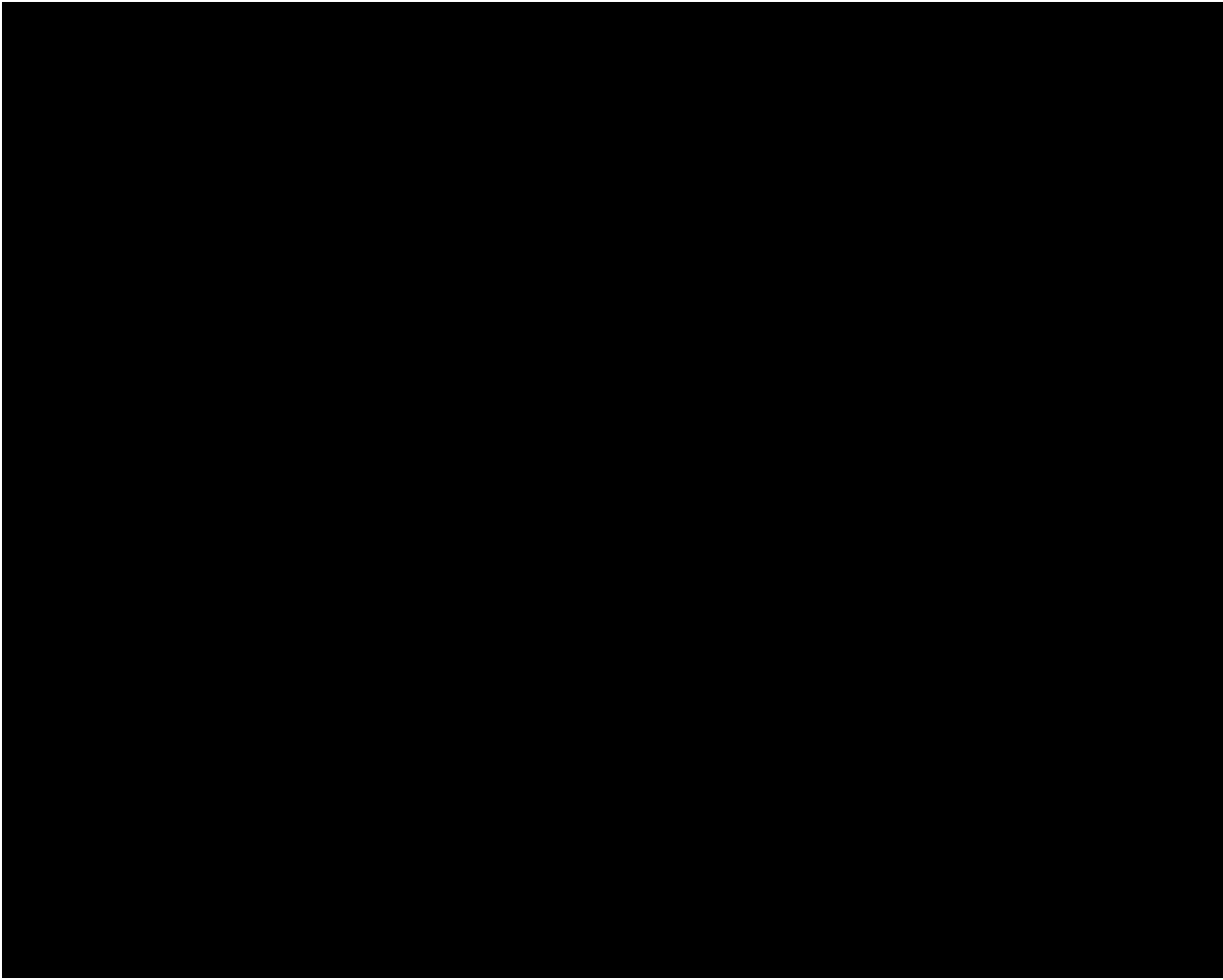
The Quarry Wood

The Quarry Wood,

Martha watched, breathing the clean sweet air of a July morning. When she raised her head she saw the wet fields and the soft gleam of the river. How fresh it is, she said.

Ay, Ay, answered her father. It s a grand thing to get leave to live. ⁴⁹

The Weatherhouse,



The Weatherhouse

The Weatherhouse,

The Quarry Wood

The Weatherhouse

A Pass in the Grampians

A Pass in the Grampians

The Weatherhouse,

*Sunset Song Cloud Howe
A Pass in the Grampians.*

The Living Mountain

In the Cairngorms

The Living Mountain.

(c) The Bottle Imp