having an iron holdfast driven in to take its place. The rest of the couloir was easily descended, partly on steep snow and partly in the hollow between the snow and the rock wall. We found no difficulty either in descending the rocks at the foot of the Klein Gletscherli along or close to the watercourse at the extreme S.E. corner of the glacier. E. CLAYTON.

REVIEWS AND NOTICES.

Den Norske Turist Forening's Aarbog for 1907.

ONCE more the lovers of the wild mountain tracts in Norway welcome the 'Aarbog' and find that the present number fully sustains the high reputation gained many years ago. The success of the 'Aarbog' is a reflection of that of the Turist Forening, which now has a membership of 2,301. Each annual edition, from the small but excellent issue for the year 1868, which treated principally of the three great waterfalls, the Skjæggedal, the Vöring, the Rjukan, to the present number has its own individuality and special interest.

This year there are several papers of unusual interest. Notably so one on ski-running—the true national sport. The scene was in Glitterheim, amongst some of the highest mountains in Norway, and the writer, H. Tönsberg, is one of the greatest exponents of the craft. The paper, which is beautifully illustrated, should lead many votaries of the sport into Jotunheim in the winter. It is indeed rather strange that so few have done this before, though it has been often suggested. The present writer tried it in 1880 under rather unfavourable conditions of weather, and wrote a paper about it in English in the 'Aarbog' for that year.

A paper on the Rondane, a lovely mountain range which suffers from having loftier neighbours, will well repay the reader.

The ascent of Skagastölstind by a new route, the N.W. ridge, forms the subject of a most interesting and modestly-written paper which will some day be considered a mountain classic, and which it is to be hoped will sooner or later be translated into English. The climb, which was one of exceptional severity, was of nearly 4,000 ft. in height from the glacier to the cairn on the summit; it occupied 7½ hrs., and is not likely to be done in less time, as the two men who made the ascent, Herr Egill Rostrup and Kr. Tandberg, are first-rate mountaineers, and the former had carefully reconnoitred the route with the aid of telescope and camera from near and far during five previous summers. Though the route in the main was up difficult rocks, there was yet a sufficiency of ice to be encountered to render the use of ice-axes a *sine qua non.*

The conclusion arrived at by Herr Rostrup is as follows:—'The expedition, which is indescribably interesting, should only be attempted by absolutely safe, very experienced, strong and careful

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mountaineers, and not by more than two on the rope. It must be only attempted under perfect and settled weather conditions; as, should a party be surprised by bad weather and cold, and it be necessary to turn, the descent of the N.W. ridge would make the strongest demand on their strength, experience, and care—so strong, indeed, that the adventure would be dangerously near the allowable limit.'

Kaptein K. S. Klingenberg, who is on the Government Survey, has a short paper on the mountains of the Lyngen peninsula, which were so carefully explored some years ago by Mr. Hastings and others. The gallant Captain, speaking of the peaks above the Jægervand, rightly says: 'They are worthy objects for a mountain-climber, but to take up instruments which weigh 30 kg. in their cases was not to be thought of.' However, he and three others ascended the lofty Store Isskartind. 'It was a fatiguing walk, but after 10½ hours' exertion, reckoning from Jægervand, I was victorious, and in the most glorious midnight sunshine there lay the wildest mountain region in Norway before me. The picture from Isskartind will give an idea of the wildness of the mountains.'

No man can climb in arctic Norway without being deeply impressed with the weird grandeur of the mountains and the solemnity of the northern sea and its coast.

A short paper on the island of Moskenæsö in the Lofotens by Dr. Hollander is a welcome addition. Unfortunately the doctor was alone, otherwise he would probably have visited Bunæs and Hermansdal. Reine is indeed a good centre, but better still is it to be encamped on the rocky shore of the Fors fjord or the Bunæs fjord. Amongst other illustrations is an excellent one of the jagged mountains and peaceful waters of the Kirke fjord.

Herr P. A. Øyen gives us an all too short account of the glacier movements during the years 1905 and 1906. Apparently the glaciers near the coast in Central Norway have advanced from 15 to 34 mètres. In Jotunheim in 1905, out of twenty-three glaciers observed, six advanced and seventeen retreated, but in 1906, out of seventeen glaciers measured, seven advanced and ten retreated.

At last tourists have awakened to the fact that on Galdhöpiggen, the highest mountain in Scandinavia, good new work awaits the mountaineer who possesses originality. Herr K. Lous describes an ascent which he made last year by way of the Sveljenosbræ, and is to be congratulated upon his success. The descent of the mountain by this route would have been made in 1874, but for the fact that when it was suggested by two of the party of four 'the faces of our two companions expressed such horror at the bare notion of such a course that we meekly abandoned the project.' It is remarkable that, whilst the noble glaciers and rock faces of the range of Galdhöpiggen are so much neglected, the details of the Horungtinder are being worked out almost as carefully as the fells of Cumberland have been during the last quarter of a century.

A tour of inspection of the huts, bridges, roads, &c., which have been made or are supported by the Turist Forening is described

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by Herr E. A. Tholme, the treasurer of the club. As this journey was through 7° of latitude, it was of a very comprehensive nature, and is very well described. Herr Thomle was apparently unusually favoured in the north, as he was able to photograph the Okstinder, a range of mountains which almost invariably veil their faces on the approach of any stranger. Other papers there are, and these are good too. WM. CECIL SLINGSBY.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE ALPINE CLUB.

A GENERAL MEETING of the Club was held in the Hall on Tuesday evening, May 7, the Bishop of Bristol, *President*, in the Chair. Mr. W. B. Worthington was balloted for and elected a member of the Club.

Mr. ALFRED EAST, A.R.A., read a paper entitled 'Mountains from the Painter's Point of View,' which was illustrated by lantern slides.

Sir MARTIN CONWAY: I have listened with interest to the remarks made by Mr. East. I am not a painter, and do not think I have the right to express an opinion about mountains from a painter's point of view. I have always been interested to see how mountains are painted. The general desire of mountaineers is to see the way up the peak, and the attempt to satisfy that desire has a very bad effect upon the artist. If you could produce upon paper or canvas a reproduction in colour and in form absolutely truthful, on a tiny scale, of a mountain, you would probably get something entirely ugly, however beautiful the view of the mountain itself might be. It certainly would not produce an effect similar to that produced on the eye by sight of the mountain itself. I may illustrate the difference by a comparison between the elaborate model of a ship and the ship itself. If you look at one such a model, and then at the ship, it will be obvious at a first glance that the effect produced by looking at the two is entirely different. If you look at the ship, the effect produced is of its enormous weight, solidity, force, and volume. Now, the most perfect model on a small scale produces no effect upon the spectator of either force, weight, strength, or any of those qualities which are the impressive qualities of the thing itself when seen. If you wish to tell an absolute lie about anything, you will do so in the most conclusive manner by an accurate reproduction of every detail on a tiny scale. If, therefore, you wish to paint a picture of a mountain in a manner which shall be entirely wrong in every respect, the way to do so is to depict the mountain with absolute exactness in every detail. A small picture, 10 inches high, of the Matterhorn, entirely truthful, in which you can see the way up and point out all details and so on—such a picture will not tell the truth about the mountain, nor truthfully represent the Matterhorn as we know it.

Now, Mr. East has said that no picture of a mountain reproduces

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