59° F. and the barometer height, reduced to 32° F., is 29·9 ins. The air temperature decreases uniformly with height at the rate of 3·57° F. per 1000 ft.

These relations do not apply precisely to the British Isles, where the mean annual ground temperature is about 48° F., but they represent with fair accuracy average conditions over the whole world. They are much superior to the isothermal assumption of 50° F. At 15,000 ft. the difference between the formulae amounts to over 500 ft. It is greatly to be hoped that instrument makers will at once adopt this standard atmosphere.

A. M. Binnie.

Fuller information will be found in the following :—

E. Whymper. 'How to use the Aneroid Barometer.' John Murray, London, 1891.

Sir Richard Glazebrook. 'Dictionary of Applied Physics,' vol. iii ; articles entitled 'Atmosphere, Physics of the' ; 'Air, Investigation of the Upper' ; 'Barometers and Manometers.' Macmillan & Co., London, 1923.

A. R. Hinks. 'Maps and Survey.' Cambridge University Press.

International Commission for Air Navigation, Official Bulletin No. 7, 1924.

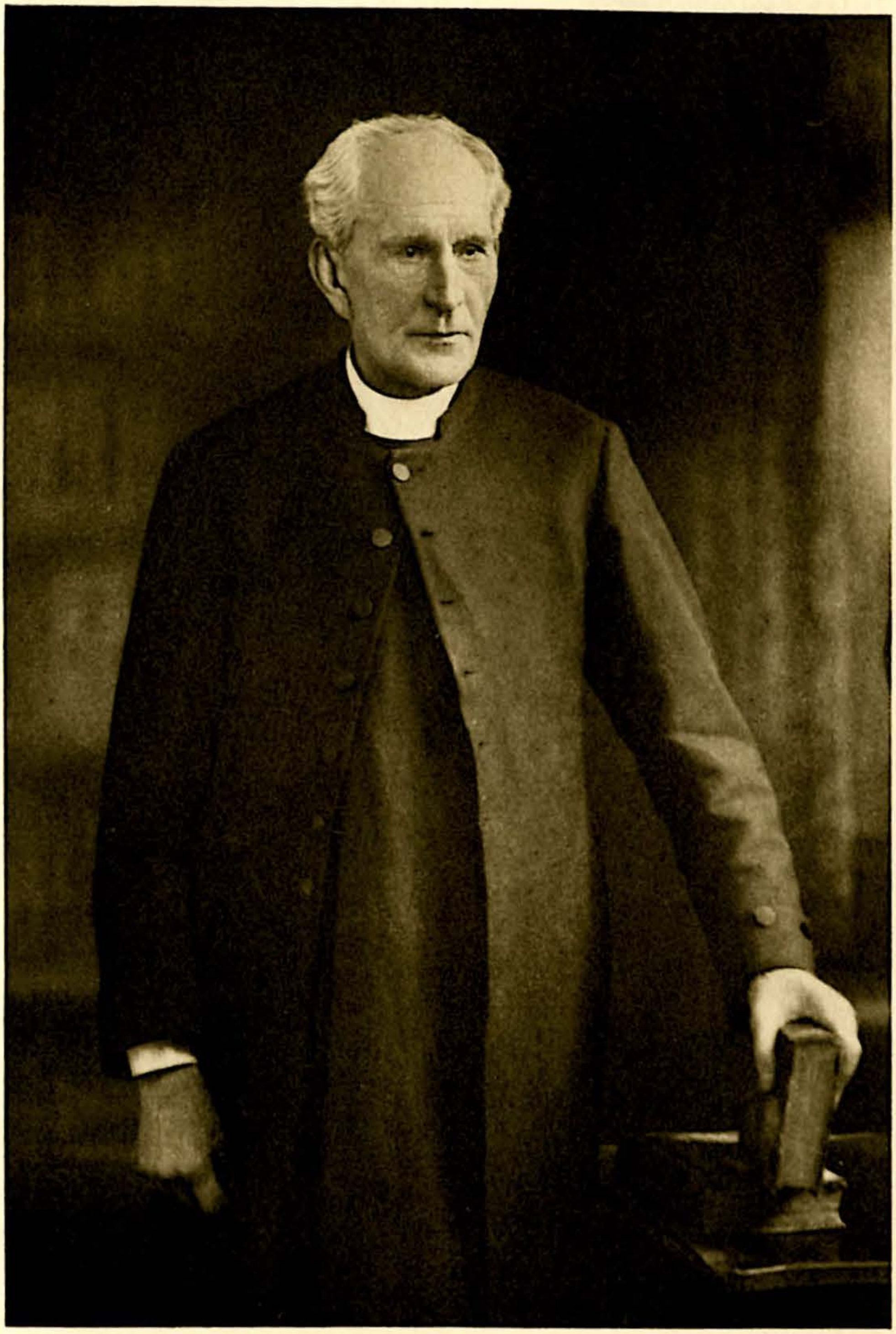
IN MEMORIAM.

GEORGE FORREST BROWNE.

(1833–1930.)

By the death on June 1 of the Right Rev. George Forrest Browne, D.D., etc., sometime Bishop of Stepney, and later of Bristol, at the age of 96, the Alpine Club has lost its oldest and one of its most gifted members. His was a remarkable personality, and his long life was one full of valued and varied service to University, Church, and State. He was a born organizer, of great distinction as an antiquary, and a historian, in the latter case doing invaluable work in impressing upon the English people the true *origines* of the National Church.

He was born on December 4, 1833, under the shadow of the strong and splendid walls of York Minster, with which famous cathedral he was closely connected on the side of both his parents. In addition, he was educated at the ancient school of St. Peter's, York, with which are also associated the names of a number of our most distinguished members—Charles Hudson, Tempest Anderson, Clifford



George Forrest Browne
(1833-1930)
(act. 91)

Allbutt, and, as a Classical Master for over 52 years, our former Editor of the ALPINE JOURNAL, George Yeld, happily still with us.

At Cambridge he had a remarkable career, not merely academically, but even more as an administrator and organizer. He took honours in mathematics and in theology and was a Fellow, or Honorary Fellow, of his college (now known as St. Catharine's but in his early days as Catharine Hall) for over sixty-five years!

He was the virtual founder and organizer of the well-known 'Cambridge Local Examinations,' and of the *University Reporter*, as well as at one time Secretary of the University Commission.

His activities in the life of the town and university for a number of years were as varied as they were strenuous. He was not only a Magistrate and a Town Councillor, but also the life and soul of the University Conservative Party, and Disney Professor of Archaeology.

An amusing illustration of his all-embracing energy and interests is shown in the story of the intelligent and inquiring foreign visitor to Cambridge who, after acknowledging to his guide his services in showing him the various sights of the place, at last posed him with the question, 'But where is the University?' At that moment Mr. Browne was observed passing by with the usual bundle of official papers under his arm. 'There, Sir, see, that gentleman *is* the University!'

This is perhaps hardly the time to speak of his other manifold activities in connection with the university, or in his episcopal labours, which were continued until past his eightieth year. Nothing came amiss and all was carried out with characteristic thoroughness and determination. Well-deserved recognition came to him in the degrees of D.D. of Cambridge and Oxford, D.C.L. of Durham, and Fellowship of the British Academy.

But besides the more serious activities of his long and useful life we find the same energy and keenness displayed in the varied recreations to which his leisure time was given. He was an ardent devotee of fly-fishing, and a gardener of good taste and intelligence.

But perhaps the one pursuit that made the surest appeal and gave him the greatest pleasure was that which brought him into connection with the Alpine Club and with all for which it stood in his eyes. This was well illustrated by two remarks made by him to the present writer at a considerable interval of time. On the first occasion, in the year 1905 after his election as President of the Club, he told how on his return home he had reported to a member of his family the conferment upon him of one of the highest honours an Englishman could aspire to. 'What! the Archbishopric of Canterbury?' 'No, the Presidency of the Alpine Club!'

Over twenty years later he spoke with real regret of being prevented through medical advice from attending the meetings. 'For,' he added, 'I love the Alpine Club and every thought of it!'

He first became a member in 1864 until 1876, and then rejoined

in 1895. He was originally elected on a literary qualification, his actual climbing activities being mainly represented by ascents of Mont Blanc, Diablerets, etc. When elected President he was wont to declare the honour was due rather to his researches of a subterranean, than to achievements of a strictly Alpine, character. The results of the former were chiefly embodied in a book of much interest—'Ice-caves of France and Switzerland,' published in 1865. This was followed in 1895 by one in a somewhat lighter vein, 'Off the Mill,' and finally, in 1915, by 'The Recollections of a Bishop.'

His presidency coincided with the Jubilee of the Club, and many members will recollect with pleasure the distinction and humour with which he discharged the duties of his office on the occasion of the famous dinner in the Hall of Lincoln's Inn.

Bishop Browne married, in 1863, Mary, daughter of Sir J. Stewart Richardson, Bart., who died in 1903, leaving two sons and three daughters.

W. W.

FRIDTJOF NANSEN, G.C.V.O.

(1861–1930.)

When I was a boy Nansen was our great hero. His crossing of Greenland and his Polar expedition set our imaginations at work. His example made us take up ski-ing and go in for the free life in the woods and amongst the mountains.

But how often is it not that the idols of youth become rather tarnished in later years? Not so with Nansen. As we grew older and learned to distinguish between the values in life he was still in front, still showing the road.

We realized that Nansen was more than a great sportsman, an adventurous explorer. After deeds which excited the admiration of the world he would be content to spend years in quiet, scientific research, the value of which only few could appreciate. The deeds were more or less incidents in a life of hard, conscientious and never-ceasing work.

And to Nansen nature was more than a mere playground. In prose which no Norwegian author has exceeded in power and pregnancy, he gave us something of his own love of nature, his own deep feeling of affinity to the mentality and people of our country.

Nansen was a true patriot. In 1905 when our national existence was at stake he immediately gave up his work and plans to put himself at the disposal of the Government. Though far from what we usually understand as a diplomat—or perhaps on account of that—he rendered Norway invaluable services as our first representative to the Court of St. James's.

And again during the war, when our imports were cut off and we had to beg the United States for food, he went over as head of the



FRIDTJOF NANSEN,
1861-1930.

Norwegian Mission. It was not a pleasant job, but personal inconvenience, even indignity, mattered little to him when duty called.

It was the same intense sense of duty coupled with love of mankind which made Nansen take up the great and heavy tasks under the League of Nations, a work which at last broke down even his iron constitution.

Nansen never said, never wrote, never did a thing for the sake of saying, writing, or doing it. The purpose was everything to him, and the purpose was always of the noblest.

All the honours which were bestowed upon Nansen never turned his head. He was the most simple and natural, the kindest and most human of men. And those of us who had the luck to meet him could not help coming under the influence of his great personal charm. We shall never forget his deep, beautiful voice, or his smile so full of humour and understanding, boyish and half-shy.

There may have been greater explorers, greater scientists, greater diplomats, but never an honester or truer man. That is why he was equally respected and trusted at Buckingham Palace or in the Kremlin ; equally beloved by his own countrymen and the millions of poor refugees of all nations.

That is also why we who started admiring Nansen in our youth for what he had done, continued to admire him for what he did—and to love him for what he was.

C. W. R.

HENRY SEYMOUR HOARE.

(1848–1930.)

Mr. Seymour Hoare, who died recently in his 83rd year, was one of the foremost members of what may be called the second generation of mountaineers. Educated at Harrow and New College, Oxford, he began climbing at an early age and was elected to the Alpine Club in 1873 ; he served on the Committee from 1880 to 1883.

His best-known expeditions are chronicled in the ' Alpine Register,' vol. ii. We give a few of the most prominent : 1873, Matterhorn from and to Zermatt in *one* day. 1874, Ober Gabelhorn, first ascent by the W.S.W. arête or *Arbengrat* ; Dent Blanche by a much disputed route but what seems to have been an unrecorded ascent by the S., and previously untraversed, arête (' A.J.' **15,** 67–68). 1875, first crossing of the difficult Col des Nantillons. 1876, Gross Engelhorn, first ascent. 1877, Weisshorn, first ascent by the S.W. arête, *Schalligrat*, reached from the E. 1878, Mt. Maudit, first ascent. 1879, Ober Gabelhorn by another new route, also in the vicinity of the *Arbenjoch* ; an attempt on the Eiger by the N.E. or *Mittellegi* arête (' A.J.' **41,** 282) ; first traverse from Blümlisalphorn to Weisse

Frau. 1880, second ascent of Aiguille du Plan. Later we find many climbs in the Pennines and Mont Blanc Group, including the ascents of what were then considered the most difficult peaks, including the Aiguille de Blaitière and the Drus. Most of his expeditions were made under the lead of that fine guide, the late Johann von Bergen, for whom Hoare had a warm affection, and whose career he described in 'Pioneers of the Alps.'

Seymour Hoare's friend and frequent companion, Mr. J. Walker Hartley, himself considered by guides and competent judges as the most brilliant amateur of his time, writes :

'Harry Hoare and I were at Harrow together in the late 'sixties, where he played in the cricket eleven and I was a junior. From that time I did not see him until we met in the Alps in the 'seventies. We did several climbs together with Ned Davidson, but it is so long ago that I have only a vague recollection of them.

'One at least I do remember, the first ascent of the Weisshorn from the Schalliberg Glacier by the S.W. ridge. Camping below the glacier, we reached the main ridge by an embryo spur between incipient couloirs, being well pelted with stones until we got on to the main ridge. I do not think we had any particular difficulty on the climb though it was somewhat long and we did not get down to Randa till night. I am not sure whether Hoare was with us when we traversed the Lyskamm [1] from the Felikjoch, having to go for some distance *à cheval* along the sharp ice ridge.

'Hoare was a safe, fast and cheerful climber and a charming companion. I am exceedingly sorry to hear of his death. He was very fond of hunting and a good rider. I believe he hunted with the Cattistock for many years after giving up climbing.'

THOMAS P. H. JOSE.

(? 1857–1930.)

ANOTHER of the Old Guard well known as a capable mountaineer has passed away. Jose was educated at Clifton and King's College, Cambridge. Some of his principal expeditions are chronicled in Mumm's 'Alpine Register,' vol. ii : 1878, Matterhorn. 1881, Dent d'Hérens, first ascent by the N.W. arête. 1884, Breithorn, N. face. 1885, Wellenkuppe, first ascent from the W.[2] (Mountet). 1886, Mönch from the Kleine Scheidegg by N.W. arête—a very difficult ascent not accomplished since 1879 and not repeated till 1894.

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[1] The 'Alpine Register' records a traverse of the Lyskamm among Mr. Hoare's expeditions.—*Editor.*

[2] August 1, 1885, with Peter and Caesar Knubel. *A.J.* **13,** 124; **42,** 126; *Alpes Valaisannes,* ii, 1930, p. 144, sketch p. 126; *Die Alpen,* 1930, p. 400.

1887, Aiguille des Grands Charmoz (' A.J.' **13,** 408–409 ; **39,** 251), the first N.–S. traverse. 1889, La Meije. 1892, Pointe du Vallon des Étages, new route from the N.E. ; Grande Aiguille, new route from the W. ; Pic Gény, first ascent by N. arête ; Les Écrins ; Distelhorn, first ascent.

Mr. Jose appears to have survived the greater number of his friends and companions of the Alpine Club to which he was elected in 1873, but Sir George Morse remembers him as a keen and excellent climber.

ELLIS CARR.

(1852–1930.)

It is now many years since Ellis Carr took any active part in mountaineering or in the affairs of the Alpine Club : but during his last illness there was nothing he enjoyed so much as a chat over old days among the mountains, while his generous donation to the appeal for funds necessitated by the threat to our premises evinced his constant interest in the Club to which he was elected in 1888 and in whose affairs he took a prominent part while serving on the Committee (1896–99).

Carr was a many-sided man and whatever he did he did well. Though thwarted in his wish to become an engineer, his natural talent in this direction found many opportunities in inventions and adaptations of machinery in connection with his business, while he carried out the various duties which fell to his lot with exemplary thoroughness, and proved himself a stimulating influence among colleagues and employees alike.

The old firm of Carr & Sons of Carlisle was a pioneer in the manufacture of biscuits on a large scale, and remains still a family concern. But Carr's father migrated to London while Ellis was yet at school, and the boy's career was automatically and very fortunately mapped out. For many years before his retirement he was managing director of the great firm of Peek, Frean & Co., whose fortunes are wisely linked in harmonious co-operation with those of Huntley & Palmer. He lived, for the most part, with his aging parents during their lifetime, and subsequently with two sisters to whom he was devoted. He never married.

Carr possessed inborn talent in two of the arts, in both of which he attained to a high degree of amateur proficiency, and both of which were turned to account in connection with the mountains. In music, while his trained skill was devoted to the flute which for many years he played in a well-known amateur orchestra (The Wandering Minstrels), it was his voice and his natural ear which added so much to the gaiety of winter gatherings in Lakeland and



ELLIS CARR,
1852-1930.

in Wales in the 'eighties and 'nineties. His water-colour sketches of mountains and Swiss scenery, though occasionally shown at the Club gallery, are not so widely known as they deserve to be, while his pen and pencil drawings account for several illustrations in this JOURNAL, and for two or three of the winter dinner menu cards. He illustrated Haskett-Smith's 'Climbing in the British Isles,' and the small handbook on 'Mountaineering' published in 1893 by the writer of these notes. Few artists could have succeeded so well in either case.

As a mountaineer Ellis Carr earned, and will always be accorded, a distinguished and rare position. Accustomed from early youth to the fells and rocks of Cumberland at all seasons, and trained by good guides in his Alpine initiate, he was well qualified to become a guideless climber when the time came: and it was as a guideless climber that he made his mark. In estimating his position it may not be inopportune to sketch in brief outline the early stages of this movement which has of late years assumed such important developments among the competent, and such vast proportions, with an endless chain of casualties, among those inadequately trained. As in the case of mountaineering in general, our countrymen have been pioneers in this branch, especially in its more reputable phases, and what follows is confined strictly to the British contribution. It was in 1855 that Chas. Hudson and E. S. Kennedy ascended Mont Blanc by a new route and without guides,[3] a brilliant but solitary achievement. In the 'sixties Mr. Girdlestone made a series of easy expeditions and encountered difficulties where no one else had found any. Very ingenuously he went out of his way to expose his ineptness by writing a book,[4] which brought merited criticism, and for a time discredited the movement. In the mid-'seventies Messrs. Cust, Colgrove, and Cawood did some fine and unobtrusive work which included the first guideless ascent of the Matterhorn, while towards the end of the same decade the first really serious era of guideless climbing was initiated by the splendid campaigns of C. and L. Pilkington and F. Gardiner. The 'eighties witnessed a good many sporadic ascents—many of them unrecorded—but it was round about 1890 that what may be called the second serious era began in earnest, and in this several parties and groups were engaged. It was to this period that Carr belonged, and it may be safely said that no individual was associated with so many groups and so many particular climbers as he was. He climbed with Chas. Pilkington and Horace Walker, with Mummery, Slingsby, Collie, Conway, Woolley, Solly, Hopkinson, Topham, Brant, Rolleston, Haskett-Smith, Beeching, Wicks, Morse, and the writer; and the list is far from complete. Between the years 1890 and 1910 Carr must have made a good hundred guideless

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[3] *Where there's a Will there's a Way*, 1856.
[4] *The High Alps without Guides*, 1870.

expeditions, many of them of the first rank. Possibly the first ascent of the Pic Sans Nom, on the Aiguille Verte ridge, with Morse and Wicks was the most brilliant achievement, while the attempt on the N.W. face of the Aiguille du Plan with Mummery and Slingsby (commemorated in Carr's classic paper, 'Two days on an Ice-slope,' 'A.J.' **16,** 422–446) was the most dramatic. It is needless to particularize further: he climbed in almost every Alpine district, and did things great and small in all of them. A by no means comprehensive list of his expeditions occupies four pages of Mumm's 'Alpine Club Register' (vol. iii).

Beyond health, strength, endurance, grit and resource, three qualities are required of a guide, be he amateur or professional: ability in route finding and following, rock-climbing, and ice and snow work. As to the first Carr did his share of leading, but he was generally with parties which included members even more experienced than himself, and on whom the general plan of campaign was apt to fall automatically. As to the second he was first-rate—firm as the rock he stood on; and it was he who first discovered and carried out the hand-traverse on the Pillar Rock north climb. Yet in this branch he was hardly supreme, as was Mummery. But when coming to the third, probably all who have climbed with Carr would join in placing him first among amateurs as an 'ice-man.' He cut splendid steps and he cut them quickly. Powerfully built, and possessed of natural balance and ease of movement, he *looked* more like a guide than most of us do; and on ice he worked more like one, and like one of the best. On the whole he was one of the most expert of guideless climbers, and his inclusion in any party always added an extra element of strength.

If out of the maze of memories which surrounds the mental picture of anyone with whom one has associated, off and on, for half a century, we select, say, half a dozen which emerge spontaneously, a general impression may perhaps be conveyed. Swirling mists obscuring the route on the snows of the Aiguille des Glaciers: the queer uncertainties of two new routes on the then unmapped Corno Bianco:[5] a very long day traversing the Dent d'Hérens: sunny meadows and shady woods at Gressoney: a cold night in a tent on the shores of Loch Coruisk: and warm singsong evenings in a tobacco-fogged room at Wastdale. Others, at least as competent as the writer to undertake this little memoir, would surely produce very similar equivalents. Ellis Carr was a grand climber, a trusty friend and a boon companion. 'And so say all of us' would be the echo.

C. W.

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[5] Mapped by Carr, *A.J.* **17,** 492.

R. P. HOPE.
(1873–1930.)

ROBERT PHILIP HOPE was born on June 29, 1873, and died suddenly of heart failure on June 21, 1930. He belonged to an old Scotch family, the Hopes of Pinkie. The baronetcy was created in 1628, and Hope's elder brother Colonel Sir John Hope, who was for some years Unionist M.P. for Midlothian and who died in 1924, was the sixteenth baronet. Hope was educated at Eton and Oxford, where he was a Postmaster of Merton and took a first in Mathematical Moderations, and was in the second class in Mathematics for his degree. On leaving Oxford he spent a short time in Lord Kelvin's electrical works at Glasgow. He was a born mechanic, and would have made a very good electrical engineer. He could take down and re-assemble the engine of his motor car and was a first-rate driver. He drove me over the St. Gothard Pass in 1910 and negotiated all the zigzags, only once having to reverse.

In the last year or so, he put together a super-het wireless set, with which he was able to get an enormous number of stations, and he discovered how to cut out a certain interfering station which had puzzled some of the experts. He was working at his wireless on the flats of his house before breakfast the day that he died.

But the great interest in his life was mountaineering. His first visit to Switzerland was when he was six years old, and he remembered walking over the Gemmi in 1882, when he was nine years old, with a porter holding his hand all the way down for safety. His next visit was in 1891, when he climbed the Mittaghorn with a guide, and crossed the Lötschenlücke with Professor Williamson and two guides. In 1893 he climbed the Pigne d'Arolla and the Tsa, and his next visit to the Alps was in 1895, when I met him by chance at Sulden, in Tyrol, where he was staying with his father and mother. His brother, with whom he had made two ascents with guides, left to join his regiment the morning after I arrived. It was Sunday, and Hope and I found ourselves crowded out of the small room where the English service was held, and went for a walk. Next day we started guideless climbing with the Tschengelser Hochwand, an easy peak of over 11,000 ft. Then we did the Eisseespitze, and my friend, W. Barnard, who had joined me at Sulden, made a third man for such easy mountains as the Ortler, Cevedale, Marmolata, Gross Glockner and Cristallo. The breaking-point as regards guides had been reached for Hope when they hurried him and his brother down from the top of the Königsspitze, saying that bad weather was coming on and had them back at the hotel by 9 A.M. on a perfect morning.

In 1896 we climbed in Skye, and in 1897 had a pleasant season at Arolla, which we finished by crossing the Col du Grand Cornier and the Triftjoch to Zermatt, still dispensing with guides. In 1898 Hope



R. P. HOPE (Act. 22),
1873-1930.

was not allowed to climb, but he came up to the huts and lay about in the offing. Thenceforth we climbed together every year till the war, except in 1904 (when I was in South Africa), and visited pretty well every district in the Alps. We climbed most of the well-known mountains, traversing them in a large proportion of cases, and also did a good many out-of-the-way peaks that are seldom climbed by Englishmen, such as Mont Aiguille, Brec de Chambeyron, Le Sirac, etc. Sometimes we had a third man, but most of our climbs, including all our best expeditions, we did alone.

We paid our first visit to Dauphiné in 1902, and made the fourth guideless traverse of La Meije, and the first by a British party. It was done two days later by Herren Fischer (who was killed in the Caucasus), Fankhauser, and Hermann. They found the piton above the Brèche Zsigmondy, which we had been the last to use and had left apparently secure, loose.

The same year we made the first British ascent of the highest peak of the Becchi della Tribulazione, an interesting rock climb, which had been done four times before, each time by an Italian party; and we also traversed Mont Blanc from the Dôme hut to Chamonix.

The year 1903 was a bad season from a weather point of view, but we managed to get in about twenty expeditions, including the Rimpfischhorn, Rothhorn (traverse), and Ober Gabelhorn (traverse) in four consecutive days; the Dent Blanche from Staffel Alp to Arolla, a long day, and the Matterhorn traverse from the Italian hut to Zermatt, the only fixed rope which we used on the ascent being the rope ladder. Some of our times do not bear investigation, but I think 12 hours, including halts, or $9\frac{1}{2}$ hours actual going, was fairly good time for this expedition. Three quarters of an hour from the Schwarzsee to Zermatt was certainly fast.

We paid two or three visits to the Dolomites, where we climbed, among others, Zwölferkofel, Elferkofel, Croda da Lago, Fünffingerspitze, Cimone della Pala, Pala di San Martino, Stabeler Thurm, Sorapis, etc.

From 1900 to 1913 Hope usually stayed on longer than I did, and regardless of the Scripture precept which says that 'two are better than one,'[6] he made a number of solitary climbs, including the Dom, Torrone Orientale, Blümlisalphorn, and Grand Darreï. He left a detailed account of these expeditions, which the Editor hopes to publish in a future number of the JOURNAL. They showed his courage, and his confidence in himself, which was justified by what he accomplished.

His total list of guideless climbs comes to about three hundred.

He had all the attributes of a good guide except physical strength. He was good at reading a map, good at prospecting a route, for which

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[6] 'Two are better than one—for if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to lift him up.'—*Eccles.* iv. 9–10.

he used a small monocular glass, good at finding the way when on the mountain, and good at steering by compass in a fog. He was safe on snow and ice, and a good step-cutter, for which he always carried a guide's axe. He was also quite a good rock climber, though he disliked very steep or exposed places, but he led all the way up our new route by the N.W. arête of the Nesthorn, which was a rock climb. It was my first expedition after an operation, and took 24½ hours, during which we only halted for food.

Hope had a keen appreciation of mountain scenery, and always tried to choose a halting-place which afforded a view, and if the day was good and the view fine, he liked to sit gazing at it for an indefinite time, quite regardless of whether it might mean a night out or not. He was at his best in adversity, and when it became clear that we were going to be benighted, he immediately proceeded to make the best of things, choosing the best place to bivouac, finding the nearest water if we were below the snow-line, and starting to cook a hot meal, for which he always carried an aluminium stove.

Larden, in his 'Recollections of an Old Mountaineer,' describes how Hope guided him up the Tour Noir, which Hope had been up before, and nursed him down the steep piece, and then descended quickly on the doubled rope, 'employing a dodge (what dodges are there that he does *not* know?) shown him by Simon of the Montenvers. The rope was twisted round his leg, and I held the other end. By tightening or relaxing at his word of command, I could regulate the friction to suit him.' He says that 'Hope, the resourceful, has reduced mountain outfit to an exact science—he goes very lightly burdened, and yet can prepare buttered eggs and cocoa on the remotest mountain peak; and he even has an aluminium plate that clips on to his knee, and enables him to eat as at a table in any place where he can sit down. I had thought that *I* was rather dodgy, but a few days with Hope showed me that I had everything to learn.'

In 1912 we took up ski-ing, rather late in life for Hope, and much too late in life for me, but we visited Lenzerheide, Montana and Gstaad in winter, and for several years spent the month of February at Saanen-möser, above Gstaad, in the Oberland.

During the war Hope was only rated as C3, but he worked at Lady Lytton's hospital as odd man, driving the men in his car, taking messages, and doing all sorts of jobs. After the war we climbed again, but in 1922 we gave up mountaineering, but continued to visit the Alps, walking up hill, and doing glacier expeditions. Our last visit together was in 1929.

Hope was extraordinarily ingenious in inventing and perfecting all sorts of devices in the matter of equipment. He made a folding aluminium camera, weighing 1lb., with which he took a number of excellent quarter-plate photographs. He devised a loofah cushion, in two halves, connected by string. When folded it hangs between the rucksack and one's back, and when opened out, with a bit of baptiste spread underneath, it enables one to sit on damp ground

or snow with impunity, and also eases the rigour of the Swiss third-class railway carriage. His latest rucksack is made of airship fabric, very strong, quite waterproof, and weighing 7 ounces complete. For our post-climbing days he got two detachable umbrellas made on strong ash sticks with spikes. Once on the Morteratsch Glacier when it began to rain, it was hard to know whether we needed the spikes or umbrellas most.

We seldom climbed from centres, and during one summer season we slept at twenty-nine different places in the Alps. We never roped as long as we felt we could move safely without it. We climbed the Bietschhorn, Monte Rosa, Weisshorn, Grand Combin, Mt. Collon from Chanrion, and from the Tête Rousse to the Vallot hut, all without roping on the ascent when the snow was hard. We climbed the Dent Blanche from Staffel Alp without roping up or down, till we reached the Ferpècle Glacier in the afternoon, and traversed the Rothhorn from the Trift without roping till we got off the arête on the Zinal side.

List of new routes: Nesthorn, by N.W. arête, the highest of the Fünffingerstöcke, Gwächtenhorn, Münster Pass from Münster and Oberaar Hut (christened by Coolidge as we omitted to do so), Galenstock, Aiguilles Rouges d'Arolla by E. face, and perhaps one or two more. Hope served on the A.C. Committee, 1924–6.

He was a good all-round mountaineer, a charming companion, full of resource and with a pretty humour. He leaves behind him a great memory.

W. T. K.

ALEXANDER FREDERICK RICHMOND WOLLASTON.

(1875–1930.)

Alexander Frederick Richmond Wollaston, Fellow and Tutor at King's College, Cambridge, and Hon. Secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, was a distinguished naturalist, geographer, and botanist. He was also a keen mountaineer and had joined the Alpine Club in 1903, serving on the Committee from 1922 to 1924. The son of Mr. G. H. Wollaston of Flax Bourton, he was born in 1875, and was educated at Clifton College and at King's College, Cambridge, where he took his degree in 1896. He became a student at the London Hospital, qualifying as M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., in 1903, and graduated at Cambridge, M.A. in 1906, B.Ch. in 1913.

Wollaston had, fortunately, sufficient means which enabled him to devote himself to travel and scientific pursuits. Mountains attracted him like a magnet, and in all his various journeys and expeditions, the study, exploration, and the conquering of some unknown peak, some unexplored range of mountains, were the objects of his journeys.

In 1905 he was a member of the British Museum expedition to



A. F. R. WOLLASTON,
1875-1930.

Ruwenzori, where his main object was the collection of plants and animals. He was the first to ascend what was then supposed to be the highest peak of Ruwenzori, now known as Wollaston Peak. He wrote a charming book about this expedition—'From Ruwenzori to the Congo'—a book distinguished by a literary charm which is a feature of all his works. 'I have attempted,' he wrote, 'to convey something of the feel and smell of Africa as it appeared to me on hot and hilly roads, on winding waterways, and on cloud-girt mountain tops.'

His next expedition was to Dutch New Guinea in 1909. This expedition was organized by the British Ornithologists' Union, and Wollaston was medical officer to the expedition as well as entomologist and botanist, and he afterwards wrote the official account of the expedition in a book called 'Pygmies and Papuans.' By the mischance of choosing the wrong river, his expedition found itself in the heart of as difficult a country as is to be found, and had the mortification of seeing the Central Snow Range close at hand without the possibility of reaching it. 'It has happened to me,' he wrote, 'to walk through many hundreds of miles of forest in different parts of the world, but I have never seen any so dreary as that New Guinea jungle, with its mud, its leeches, its almost unbroken stillness, and its universal air of death. Happily the mind of man has a curious selective habit, and it chooses to retain only the more pleasant things. You forget the long walks in rain and mud, the hunger and the nasty food, and remember rather those glorious moments when you came out of the twilight jungle into an open river bed and saw the distant mountains.' However, on this expedition he decided on the route to the Snow Mountains for a subsequent journey, and thus a second attempt in 1912–13 was crowned with success, and Wollaston was the first man to reach the snows from the south. His only white companion on this expedition was Mr. C. Boden Kloss, Curator of the Museum of Kuala Lampur in the Federated Malay States. The Dutch Government gave them an escort of 130 men, and travelling partly by canoe and partly over land, they reached the Snow Mountains in four and a half months. At a height of 14,866 ft., less than 500 ft. below the summit ridge of Mt. Carstensz, they found progress barred, and had to give up the attempt to gain the top. He had, however, secured extensive ethnographical data and valuable natural history collections.

The natives of the mountains were found to be of a Papuan type, hitherto unvisited by Europeans, and the people had no written vocabulary until Wollaston made one.

In March 1914 he was awarded the Gill Memorial by the Royal Geographical Society, and was planning a third expedition to Dutch New Guinea when the war broke out.

During the war he served as a Surgeon R.N., on the Northern Patrol, in German East Africa, and latterly on the Murmansk coast;

he was 'mentioned' in despatches and awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

In 1921 he came with me on the first Mount Everest expedition, and I saw more of him than I did of any other member of that expedition. He was not only medical officer, but he was also our botanist and naturalist, and in addition to this he was a brilliant photographer, and many of the finest photographs that were brought back from that expedition were due to his great skill. He was my companion more often than any other on the different trips that were made, for we had many tastes in common. He loved birds and flowers, and had an intense appreciation of all the marvellous scenery that was unrolled before us day by day. After telling him of a visit that I paid to the Kama Valley, he was so fired with the desire to see it that we made two expeditions together into that valley, which is surely the most beautiful one in the world, and I watched his intense enjoyment of every little thing in it. Nothing was too small to attract his attention, the beauty of the flowers, the mountains, the scenery, the great glaciers descending among the tall fir trees—all were intensely appreciated by him. He was an ideal companion, and only those who have travelled much know how difficult it is to find a real companion with whom one can share all one's difficulties and all one's troubles, month after month. He seemed to fit in anywhere and everywhere, and in addition to that he had a wide wisdom of the ways of man in the world.

He was the first European to visit the sacred Temple of Lapchi, the home of the great poet and saint, Mila Respa, who lived and died and was buried there; and from that expedition he brought back a most beautiful primula which has been named after him, *Primula Wollastoni*. His description of that primula was that 'every bell of it was as large as a lady's thimble, of a deep azure blue and lined inside with frosted silver.'

In the autumn of 1923, accompanied by his wife, he made an expedition to the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta in the extreme north-east of Colombia, a mountain range very little known, and culminating in peaks over 17,500 ft. This country had only been previously traversed by one Englishman, and they discovered much that was new.

In 1925 he was awarded the Patron's Medal of the Royal Geographical Society for his explorations, and during the last few years of his life his work kept him at Cambridge, where he endeared himself to all. Many tributes have been paid to him by undergraduates. 'He was accessible to all,' one wrote, 'never too occupied but that he could find time to listen, while nothing was too small or trivial to meet with his attention and procure his assistance. He made it his business to know everyone, and it was this personal touch chiefly which endeared him to all of us. It was possible to go and tell him things and ask for his advice as

if he were a father, and he would always be helpful and sympathetic. He was indeed a great and good friend, and he attained a position of such affection and respect in the minds of all, that I can truthfully say among all the Dons whom I have met in four years at Cambridge, he is alone in that I have never heard an unkind word spoken of him or anything that was not good.'

His sudden death has indeed been a tragedy to us all, and especially to his wife and young children; but to his friends he has left behind him the memory of a true friend, an ideal companion, and an ardent lover of the mountains.

C. K. H. B.

MALCOLM ROSS.

(1864–1930.)

After several months of failing health Mr. Malcolm Ross died at his home in Wellington, N.Z., on April 14, aged 66 years. In his early days Ross was prominent in athletics and games, having represented his native province, Otago, at Rugby football and also the Otago University in athletics. For some years he was private secretary to Sir James Mills, managing director of the Union Steam Ship Company of New Zealand, and later on joined the literary staff of the *Otago Daily Times* on which he worked for many years before moving to Wellington as correspondent for several leading New Zealand and overseas newspapers, representing them in the Parliamentary press gallery until shortly before his death. When the Dominions Commission arrived in New Zealand, in the course of an Empire tour in 1913, to investigate trade matters, Ross was appointed secretary, and did good organizing work in that capacity. In 1914, on the outbreak of the Great War, New Zealand sent an Expeditionary Force to capture Samoa, to which Ross was attached as War Correspondent; he followed up this line of work when appointed official correspondent with the N.Z.E.F. to Gallipoli and France, an appointment which was thoroughly justified by results.

Ross has been identified with Alpine climbing in New Zealand for the last 40 years. He was one of the pioneers in the Southern Lakes hinterland, and was associated with the discovery of a pass between Manapouri and the Sounds shortly after the loss of Professor Mainwaring Brown. His first big ascent was in February 1892, when, with his brother Kenneth, he climbed Mount Earnshaw (a second ascent), following this up a few days later by the first ascent, with his brother and the guide Birley, of the Triple Cone of the Remarkables.

At the end of 1890, with Mrs. Malcolm Ross, he made his first visit to the Tasman district, and from then till 1906 various expeditions were made to this district. Those who go to the



MALCOLM ROSS,
1864-1930.

Hermitage nowadays can hardly realize what was involved in a visit there in 1890. Then we had no tracks or huts, access to the little old Hermitage was by an antiquated old coach which took two long days from Fairlie over a terribly bad road. An expedition up the Tasman Glacier meant heavy 'swagging,' through dense scrub and over formidable moraines, to a camp composed of the lightest of tents, and no conveniences such as self-cookers and modern 'gadgets.' Such, until 1891, were the conditions when Ross and his wife first essayed work on the Tasman. Results came slowly, and the original pioneers, of which Ross was one, having 'blazed the trail,' often saw others come in and take the prize, but Ross by his plucky perseverance managed to secure one or two notable successes.

In 1894 he was with those who made a bold attempt to seize the first ascent of Mount Cook, before Mr. E. A. FitzGerald and his guide, Mattias Zurbriggen, arrived from England; he was not, however, with the successful party, Messrs. Fyfe, George Graham, and Clark, who 'bagged' the peak about Christmas of that year. Better success, however, attended his efforts later, when he, in 1895, with Mr. Brown, made the second ascent of Mount Sealey (8651 ft.); and two years later with that great climber, T. C. Fyfe, he ascended Mount Haidinger (10,000 ft.), the second ascent of De La Bèche (9815 ft.), first ascent of the Minarets (10,058 ft.), and, what was in the writer's opinion his most notable expedition, the crossing of the Lendenfeldt Saddle at the head of the Tasman Glacier and descent *via* the Wataroa River to the West Coast. To anyone who knows what pioneer work in that terribly rough country and West Coast rivers involves, this crossing will always be considered an outstanding record.

After a few years of less strenuous work, Ross again visited the Tasman district, and made his most notable climb in company with the late Mr. Samuel Turner and the guides Peter Graham and T. C. Fyfe, the first traverse of Mount Cook, ascending from the Tasman and descending to the Hooker Glacier.

In 1891 Ross was associated with Messrs. Mannering, Dixon, and Harper in founding the New Zealand Alpine Club in which he has held the offices of Vice-President, Editor of the *Journal*, and Member of the Committee. Last October, owing to ill-health, he retired from the Committee, and in recognition of his long services and to his having been one of the founders of the Club, he was elected Honorary Member. In 1909 he was elected member of the Alpine Club. He was also a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

In 1914 Ross published his book—'A Climber in New Zealand'; and later on was associated with his brilliant son Noel (who died in 1918) in the writing of 'Light and Shade in War,' and with his wife in a fine volume of appreciation of their son Noel.

In the vigour of his youth a keen climber, in later years always ready to help along this great sport, and all through his life a true

lover of the eternal snow peaks, Malcolm Ross's departure over the Great Divide has left a gap impossible to fill by those of us who belonged to that little band of enthusiasts of forty years ago, and our thoughts go out in heartfelt sympathy to his widow who shared so devotedly in all his works.

A. P. H.

FREEMAN ALLEN.

(1870–1930.)

FREEMAN ALLEN, elected a member of the Alpine Club in 1911, was born September 27, 1870, in Stockbridge, Massachusetts. He died in Boston, Massachusetts, May 3, 1930. He was the son of the Rev. Henry Freeman Allen, and a grandson of the abolitionist and authoress, Harriet Beecher Stowe. He was graduated from Harvard College in 1893 and, after studying abroad, from the Harvard Medical School in 1899. Dr. Allen specialized in anæsthesia, in which he was a pioneer as well as an outstanding practitioner and teacher.

Wiry, enduring and skilful, a good horseman, track athlete, tennis player and an excellent swimmer, Dr. Allen was an accomplished sportsman ; but mountaineering was a passion with him. His second climb was the Matterhorn, straight from Zermatt. In 1908, after a light, dry snowfall the day before, he was crossing the great N.W. face of the Dom when an avalanche carried him down 80 or more metres, stopping just short of the crevasse extending across the face. At the first onset he had driven his ice-axe in the snow, and when he emerged the upper half of it was still in his hand, the haft having been broken short off in the middle.

Great modesty, a keen sense of humour and a droll spontaneity made his personality a charming one, and an interest in others with admiration for what they did was a most lovable characteristic. Filed with the record of his own climbs was one also of each of his mountaineering friends.

He married in 1911 Miss Mary Ethel Gibson, and she, with one son, Henry Freeman Allen, survives him.

A. B.

MARIE IMFELD-SEILER.

THE Monte Rosa Hôtel, Zermatt, is to all climbers, and especially to the older generation, not merely a place for shelter, repose, or recreation, but a real home with which some of the happiest memories of their lives are associated, and where the warmest of welcomes always awaits them on their return.

The foundations for this happy relationship and true friendship

between host and guest were well and truly laid by Alexander and Katherine Seiler, whose memories are still green with all those who had the privilege of knowing them, and who seventy-five years ago acquired the only then existing inn at Zermatt from the Lauber family—a small house with eight beds, on the site of the hotel which was to become so closely connected with the annals of mountaineering.

Happily their numerous descendants have continued to carry on the traditions handed over to them, and none more faithfully than their daughter, Mme. Imfeld, who superintended the Monte Rosa Hôtel for a number of years. Great was the sorrow and the sense of personal loss of her many friends when at the beginning of the summer they received the news that she had died from an embolism following an otherwise successful operation.

Mme. Imfeld was the eldest daughter of a family of sixteen. She was born at Brigue and carefully educated at various establishments in German and French Switzerland. When she was eighteen she spent a few months in London. In her twentieth year she married the well-known engineer and topographer, Xaver Imfeld, distinguished in his profession in many ways, and especially now remembered for his reliefs of the Matterhorn and Jungfrau, the Swiss topographical maps, in which he collaborated, and various panoramas. Mme. Imfeld was of great assistance to him in his work, and took a keen interest in it. They lived at Zürich, but Zermatt was the real home which she loved, and many of us remember her as the hostess of the Zermatterhof when it was still in possession of the Seiler family. Herr Imfeld died at an early age from an illness contracted on Mont Blanc where he had taken part in the establishment of the Janssen Observatory. They had seven children, whose education Mme. Imfeld superintended most carefully, and she had the satisfaction of seeing them well established in useful professions. There is no doubt that the recent loss of a daughter severely affected her own health.

On the death of her brother, Dr. Alexander Seiler, she took over the management of the Monte Rosa Hôtel and always looked forward to returning there during the summer months as a holiday, although her work and duties were not of the lightest, and at times she had her own private cares and sorrows of which only few were aware. She was highly gifted, a great reader, and endowed with a singular sense of humour which helped her over many difficulties. [It would be rather interesting if we could have our hosts' reminiscences of their guests.] She was very popular with her large staff, as her mother had been.

All visitors to Zermatt will miss her greatly and long remember her friendship and the personal interest she always took in their welfare and comfort, and especially the sympathy and devoted care which she so fully displayed in cases of accident and illness.

F. O. S.

CHETIN.

CHETIN (' Satan '), the Sherpa porter recently killed by an avalanche on Kangchenjunga, is a great loss to Himalayan exploration. He was a good specimen of the men of the old Tibetan settlement of Solakhumba in Nepal.

He volunteered for the second and third Everest expeditions, and learnt his ice-craft from General Bruce and Captain Finch. I believe he twice carried a load to Camp V ; and he took an honourable share in the work of assisting Colonel Norton down from Camp IV when that officer had been attacked by snow-blindness.

In 1926 Dr. Somervell brought him and Mingma (' Alice ') to join Colonel (now Major-General) R. C. Wilson, my wife and myself in the Kumaun Himalaya. He did well on the Timphu Glacier ; in an attempt on the peak Qualganga ka pahár (where his playful passion for throwing stones at Mingma caused some discord) ; and in the crossing of the Ralam and Traill's passes. On the Ralam he held a rope of slipping Bhutia porters, restoring their confidence by means of some Rabelaisian chaff quite new to them, and by the time we came to Traill he had acquired such ascendancy over the men that they accepted his bland assurance that the descent was easy, which it was not. In Tibet, Wilson and he did a very good climb on Kailas, when Wilson was very much struck by his judgment and steadiness, and by his real keenness for an ascent. Having accompanied us in the 28-mile circuit of the mountain by three modest stages, he took a day off to do the whole thing by himself in 10 hours, by way of laying in a sorely needed stock of religious merit.

In 1927 he was with Dr. Longstaff, my wife and myself on the Nandákgini glaciers, bringing with him the redoubtable Lewa and four ferocious ' bhai-band.' His heart was in the climbing, and I well remember a little reconnaissance towards the Rinti Saddle. A snowstorm made farther progress doubtful, when suddenly, in a break in the racing mists, we saw, 7000 ft. above us, the summit of Trisul. On the instant came the cheery remark : ' Sahib, we must go up there.' Longstaff used to say what splendid fighting soldiers Chetin and Lewa would make : ' Can't you see them going into action with a knife in one hand and a stone in the other, gnashing their teeth ? '

Chetin again distinguished himself in the great attempt by the Bavarians on Kangchenjunga last year ; [7] and was evidently well to the fore in this year's effort.

Normally a quiet man, he would join in any fun that was going, and had a gift of clever improvisation in song which gave him

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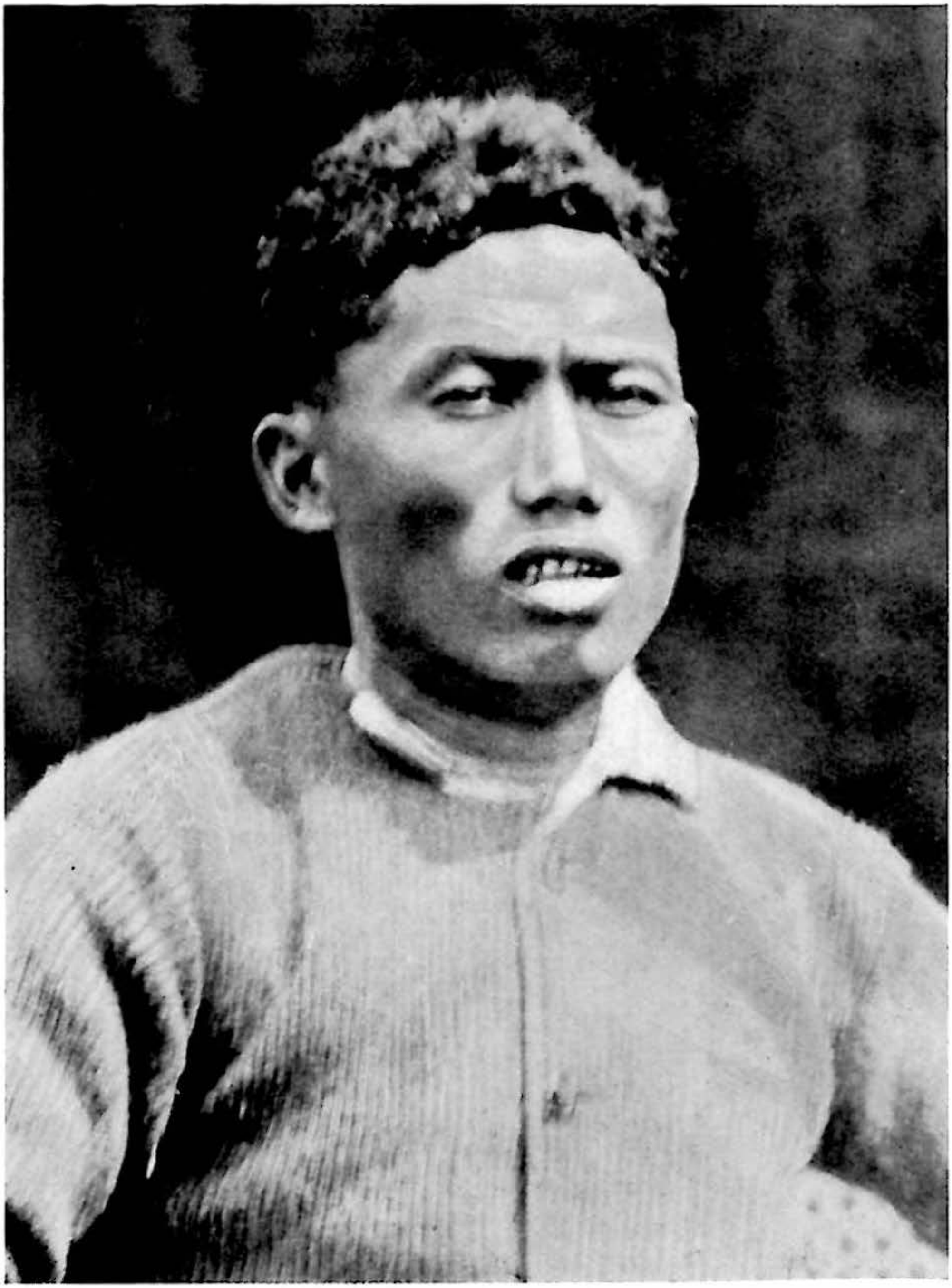
[7] Dr. Paul Bauer has written to us expressing his sorrow and that of the party.—*Editor*.



CHETIN.

considerable influence over his fellows. His strength and reliability, his character, intelligence, and mountain sense, would have made him a good guide.

Those who have had the privilege of climbing with Chetin will regret him sorely, and cherish his memory.

H. R.

Chetin had the faults and virtues of his race to a marked degree. In 1924 when his job on Mount Everest was done and his responsibilities ended he was as wild as a hawk; a too great fondness of liquid refreshments was his recurring trouble, sometimes in every village.

On the mountain, in both 1922 and 1924, he was one of our most reliable men when there was a really nasty job of work to be done. In 1922 he distinguished himself by accompanying Finch and Geoffrey Bruce to the 25,000-ft. camp, which he reached twice from the N. Col. In 1924 he was one of the undefeatable 13 whose spirit was undismayed by the hardships of the earlier phases of that unlucky year, whom we distinguished by the name of 'the Tigers' and relied on entirely for our final attempts.

He and Nima Tundrup were selected to accompany Hingston on his expedition to Camp IV to bring me down when I was snow blind—and magnificently they did their share. In type he was small and wiry, but well knit and very strong. I can well remember the iron grip in which he held me when escorting me down some of the more difficult passages.

He had a good face—a real determined hard-bitten little fellow, and it is no surprise to me to hear that the wildness of youth was no bar to his becoming—as he did—one of the real heroes of Himalayan high climbing. May he rest in peace. 'Finis coronat opus.'

E. F. N.
J. G. B.

NEW EXPEDITIONS.

Mont Blanc Group.

Mont Blanc du Tacul, 4249 m. = 13,941 ft., *B.I.K.* By the N.E. face. September 1, **1929.** Signori F. Ravelli, P. Filipi, and P. Ghiglione.

As far back as the month of July 1921 I had been looking at the N.E. face of Mont Blanc du Tacul, and my impression was that it seemed formidable. The very big couloir which rises direct to the *calotte* of Mont Blanc du Tacul appeared, unquestionably, like the only way up the face. There remained the doubt whether it would be possible to cross the bergschrund. For several years