

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

1862-1947

WILLIAM WILLIAMS was born in New London, Conn., on June 2, 1862, a son of Charles Augustus and Elizabeth Hoyt Williams. He was a descendant of William Williams who signed the Declaration of Independence. A bachelor, he died in New York City on February 8, 1947, at the University Club, where he had lived since 1899.

During early education (1873-76) at Sillig's School, Vevey, he acquired his fondness for mountaineering at the age of thirteen, making an ascent of Monte Rosa with his father. He received an A.B. from Yale in 1884, and his LL.B. from Harvard in 1888. During most of the next twelve years he was in the law office of Simpson, Thacher & Barnum, New York City. After 1900, except when holding government posts, he was engaged in private practice. In 1892 he served as junior counsel in the Behring Sea Arbitration proceedings with Great Britain; was Commissioner of Immigration, Ellis Island, 1902-05 and 1909-13, and Commissioner of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, New York City, 1914-17.

At the outset of the Spanish-American War Williams joined Squadron A cavalry, was transferred to the quartermaster's department in Puerto Rico and commissioned as a major. In the First World War he was a lieutenant-colonel of ordnance, 1918-19. Since 1916 he had been a vestryman of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, and was a trustee of the Presbyterian Hospital and of the Seamen's Church Institute. His clubs included the Down Town, Metropolitan and Union. American Lawn Tennis recently listed him as one of the four oldest active tennis players in the world, based on his playing at Nantucket, Mass., in the summer of 1946.

Williams joined the Alpine Club in 1882, and, becoming senior American member on the death of Justice Holmes (1935), was elected to Honorary Membership. He joined the American Alpine Club in 1921, and his extensive climbing record is given in full in its published lists, and in part in the third volume of the *Alpine Club Register*. After 1885 his visits to the Alps were only occasional; his ascents, however, include the traverse of the Drus (1889; the second ascent of both peaks in a single day), Aiguille Verte, Mont Blanc (twice), as well as major ascents in the Oberland, Eastern Pennines and Bernina. In the Eastern Alps he had ascended Ortler and Gross Glockner. He made three ascents of Piz Bernina, once in winter and once by a new route (1885), namely from the Tschierwa Glacier via Fuorcla Scerscen-Bernina. In Ecuador he reached the summit of Pinchincha, and in Colorado climbed Long's Peak.

In 1888 he joined H. G. Broke and H. W. Topham on their expedition to Mt. St. Elias, the first to attempt this mountain, gaining a height of 11,400 ft. on the S. ridge, an account of which he wrote for the *American Alpine Journal* (1942), as well as for publications of earlier date (*Scribner's*, April, 1889; *A.J.* 14. 164-168).

His figure will be missed at the dinner of the American Alpine Club, which he regularly attended, being present at the meeting of December 1946 to hear the account of the first complete American ascent of Mt. St. Elias, fifty-eight years after his own experience.

J. M. THORINGTON.

I FIRST met 'Billy' Williams in the Engadine during the winter of 1898-99. He was then on sick leave from the U.S. Army and had come to the Alps to recover from malaria, contracted, I think, in the Philippine jungle. His old companion, the late Harold Topham, who had been also in the (1888) Alaskan expedition, duly introduced us. That winter of 1898-99, inaugurated by a tremendous blizzard at the end of December, proved the finest and most snowy that I have known in the Alps. Williams was extremely keen on winter expeditions, and during January and February we accomplished a number of peaks, great and small, with Martin Schocher of Pontresina, who had long been a friend of both of us. I do not think that I was present on the occasion of Williams' winter ascent of Piz Bernina—alluded to by Dr. Thorington—but we had one notably magnificent winter walk together over the Fortezza-Bellavista-Piz Zupò-Argient. The vast masses of snow were so compacted that we never even carried *Schneereifen* during the tour, leaving all such aids at the Boval hut. It was one of the red-letter days in both our experiences, notwithstanding the fact that Williams had had a violent attack of malaria in the hut the night before. Cheerful as ever, he cured himself apparently by the inhaling of a vast number of truly awful 'green' cigars. Schocher and I owed our survival from asphyxiation solely to the dilapidated condition of the hut's roof. Not a germ could have lived, the cigars proved effective and by morning our companion—one of the hardest men I have met—was completely recovered. On another occasion we traversed Crast' Agüzza, another grand day and far shorter in time that winter than in an average summer. Later again, we reached Pizzo Bianco, the first winter attempt on Piz Bernina by the 'Scharte,' but confronted with an icy wind, I managed with Schocher's aid to persuade Williams that an attack of malaria was imminent and we wisely turned back. I still think that, despite the magnificent weather, we could hardly have lived to attain the summit!

Another expedition that I recollect with much pleasure with Williams and also Mrs. le Blond was a traverse of Crasta Spinaz (Sieben Rosen). The frozen slabs tried even Schocher so much that he was heard to swear gently while removing his mittens. As for Billy, he just threw away his incinerator.

To my regret, I never saw Williams again after 1899. We kept up our friendship by correspondence, however, and I have had messages from him up to quite lately. It is with gratification that I remember his election to Honorary Membership of the Club during my period of the Presidency.

He was a strong mountaineer, equally good on ice or rock, possessed of an excellent judgment, and also one of the best of companions and friends. Williams must have been almost our senior member, by date of election (1882), at the time of his death.

E. L. STRUTT.

HENRI GOURAUD

1867-1946

THE Alpine Club has lost one of its most distinguished Honorary Members in the person of General Henri Gouraud, former commander of the French Fourth Army and thereafter Military Governor of Paris.

Born at Paris on November 17, 1867, Gouraud entered Saint-Cyr in 1888; he received his first commission in the *chasseurs à pied* and in 1894 embarked for Africa, where he was to serve for twenty years, a splendid period worthy of the highest French military traditions, which enrols Gouraud in the ranks of those famous colonial soldiers whom France honours: Gallieni, Joffre, Marchand, Mangin, Lyautey and others. After taking part as a junior captain in suppressing tribal revolts in the Sudan, with the final capture of the cruel native ruler Samory, an exploit which brought immediate fame to Gouraud, he served in the Niger and Chad campaigns and then went to Morocco where General Lyautey took him on his staff. Promoted to command a brigade in 1912, he returned to France on the outbreak of war in 1914. After his brilliant record on the Marne, Joffre promoted him and he commanded the 10th Division in the Argonne fighting. In 1915 Gouraud commanded a corps in the Dardanelles, where on June 30 he had an arm crushed and both legs broken by a Turkish shell—his sixth, seventh and eighth wounds! By a curious chance he was evacuated on the same hospital ship as General Bruce. His right arm was amputated. On resuming active service he commanded the French Fourth Army, inspiring it with his own keen spirit and unshakable faith in victory. On November 22, 1918, he entered Strasbourg at the head of his troops. 'The finest day of my life!' he once remarked.

Himself a distinguished writer, member of the Institute, member of the Supreme War Council and often representing France abroad (he was High Commissioner in Syria), General Gouraud wrote two remarkable books on his African campaigns, *Au Soudan* and *Zinder-Tchad*. This great soldier had the soul of a poet; he loved nature and especially the Alpine countryside; and during his short periods of



HENRI GOURAUD.
1867-1946.

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leave he accomplished several climbs. It was through my mountain books and lectures that I had the privilege of making his acquaintance and of meeting him on several occasions.

One could never forget his welcome, and the immediate impression of his vivid personality. Holding himself erect despite his wounds, behind his desk in the rich Louis Seize setting of his office at the Palais des Invalides, his right sleeve empty, the general held out his left hand, while his clear, gentle blue eyes seemed to search out your thoughts. And in moments of leisure and relaxation Gouraud loved to talk about mountains and to hear climbing stories. His interest in mountaineering was so lively, indeed so stirring, that in 1939 I sounded Geoffrey Winthrop Young on the possibility of his being elected to Honorary Membership of the Alpine Club. 'Why not?' replied Young, and when I approached Gouraud, he too said: "Why not! I love our English friends"—he smiled his genial smile—"and I know their feats in the Alps. Yes, why not?" and thus the former Army Commander entered the Alpine Club.

There is a story illustrating his charming simplicity, which sets forth his destined career. When Gouraud was five or six years old, he was asked: 'Well, what are you going to be when you grow up?' 'A man.' And he kept his word.

For many years Gouraud, whose fame was legendary, had asked that his body should rest in the cemetery crypt at Navarin in Champagne, where thousands of his former soldiers are buried. His wish has been fulfilled. Today the General rests in the midst of his heroic *poilus*, beneath a simple slab like some crusader (such also was his wish), and on this slab one may read these words:

CI-GÎT LE GENERAL GOURAUD
AU MILIEU DES SOLDATS DE LA 4^e ARMÉE
QU'IL A TANT AIMÉS

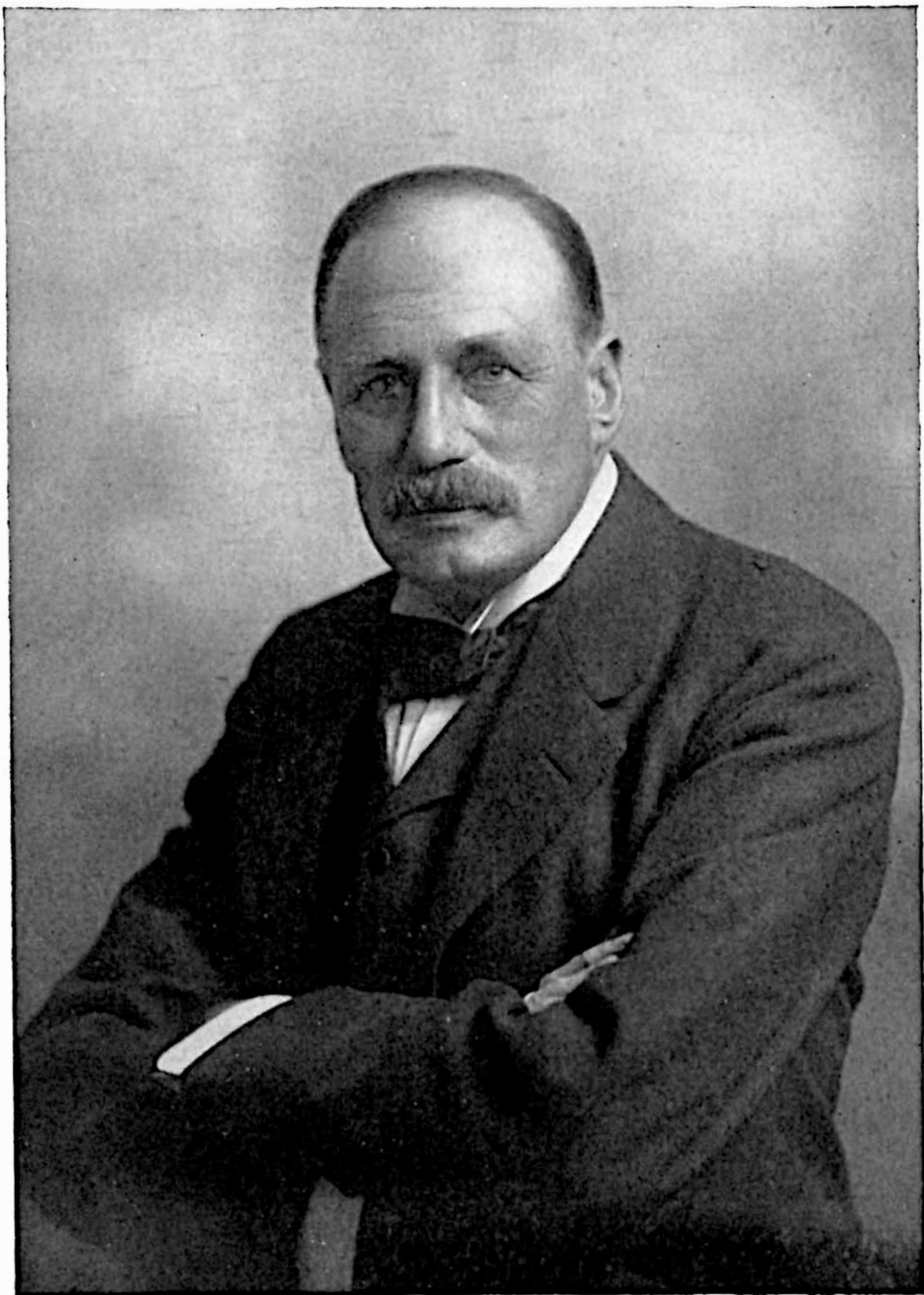
CHARLES GOS.

SIR GEORGE STAPYLTON BARNES, K.C.B., K.C.S.I.

1858-1945

By the death of Sir George Barnes, on December 9 last, the Club lost one of its four surviving members elected in 1882, who since the passing of Lord Desborough have formed the Old Guard. Of his public services *The Times* has given a full account, without, however, mentioning his lifelong interest in Alpine climbing and his work as a Trustee of the Whiteley Homes, under the chairmanship of the late Bishop of London.

Sir George always held that records should be kept of the great guides whose devoted service helped to gain the first conquests in the Alps. As his share he contributed a chapter on Josef Imboden, native of St. Niklaus (1840 to 1925), in *The Pioneers of the Alps*, a composite



Photo, Lafayette.]

SIR GEORGE S. BARNES.

1858-1945.

work which went through two quarto editions in 1887-8. Memory of the accident on the Dent Blanche on August 12, 1882, was then fresh. Mr. Gabbett, and the two Lochmatters, when within twenty minutes from the summit, had fallen two thousand feet to their death. The search party from Zermatt, led by Imboden, with six other guides and an unnamed Englishman, spent twenty-four hours during a violent snowstorm before finding the victims covered with snow at the bottom of a long couloir on the south-west side of the mountain. In the words of Sir George's tribute :

' When the bodies had been recovered and drawn together, Imboden signed to the guides to kneel down in a circle round them ; then he said a Litany while they chanted the responses. The lonely snowfield, the thickly falling snow, the black rocks of the Dent Blanche from time to time visible far above and the chant of the kneeling guides heard through the gale, formed a solemn and impressive scene never to be forgotten.'

A full account of this accident is given in *A.J.* 11. 97-99, and it should here be stated that ' the Englishman ' in the party was Sir George himself, who half a century later recounted the incident to the present writer with a depth of feeling that clearly expressed the endurance of a tragic memory in the mind of a mountaineer.

As a Trustee for twenty-three years of the Whiteley Homes, Sir George used his penetrative sense and unerring judgment in the co-direction of this great colony of three hundred and fifty old folk in the new village, planned in a park of two hundred acres and complete with public buildings and large staff, not far from his own house at Foxholm, Cobham, where he had lived for nearly sixty years. There he himself had collected on the edge of a hill, in perfect surroundings, alpinas, azaleas and rare conifers, with curios reminiscent of East and West, and signal of much travel. Happily he outlived the war.

H. E. COOKE.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR HALFORD JOHN MACKINDER, P.C.

1861-1947

THE death of HALFORD MACKINDER deprived the Club of one of its most eminent and successfully versatile members. He was a man of great personal charm, of great public attainment, and utterly incapable of self-advertisement, which was abhorrent to his nature.

Coming up to Christ Church he was elected President of the Oxford Union in 1883. Three years later he was called to the Bar. But geography was his passion. His papers on the modern methods of approach so impressed the Council of the R.G.S. that they decided to subsidise a lectureship in geography at Oxford. So he succeeded Richard Hakluyt as the second Reader at the University ! Thus the teaching of geography as a university subject was introduced into

England. In 1892 he was appointed Principal of University College, Reading, but remained a Student of Christ Church till 1905 and continued his geographical teaching at Oxford.

From 1910 to 1922 he represented the Camlachie Division of Glasgow as a Liberal Unionist. In 1919 he published *Democratic Ideals and Reality*, a book approaching politics and human relations in a new way, which sadly needs taking to heart in these present times. The influence of geographical conditions on social reconstruction is finely brought out.

But politics could not absorb his energies. After holding the Professorship of Geography at London University he became a member of the University Senate. Later he was head of the London School of Economics. He published *Britain and the British Seas* (latest edition, 1930), a study of the influence of physical features on human society. He acted as British High Commissioner for South Russia in 1919 and also sat on the Royal Commissions for income tax and on awards to inventors. In 1925 his knowledge of political economics put him on the Royal Commission on food prices and chairman of the Imperial Economic Committee and later of the Imperial Economic Conference. He had been knighted for his public services in 1920 and was made a member of the Privy Council in 1926. From its formation in 1920 until 1945 he was also chairman of the Imperial Shipping Committee. His was an astonishing record of public work.

In 1903 he had been awarded the medal of the Scottish Geographical Society and in 1944 the medal of the American Geographical Society. Then our own Royal Geographical Society remembered the man who never advertised and at long last awarded him the Patron's Medal in 1945.

From his multifarious activities Mackinder sought relaxation in mountaineering. His most notable ascent was that of Mount Kenya in 1899 (*A.J.* 20. 102 *sqq.*), when with César Ollier and Joseph Brocherel of Courmayeur, he gained the summit of Batian (17,040 ft.). The peak was not climbed again for 30 years. Many climbers have since commented on the technical difficulties of his route. The whole enterprise was far more difficult in those days than now. It is typical of his modesty that he did not ask to be put up for the Club till 1900. We have lost a sterling climber and a great man.

T. G. LONGSTAFF.

CHARLES SAMUEL MYERS

1873-1946

CHARLES SAMUEL MYERS, who died suddenly at his home in Somerset on October 12, 1946, was born in 1873, and was educated at the City of London School. He took firsts in both parts of the Natural Sciences Tripos at Cambridge, and later joined the staff of St. Bartholomew's.



C. S. MYERS.
1873-1946.

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His experiences there convinced him of the importance of psychology in curative work and laid the foundations of a career of unusual distinction. In 1898 he joined the Cambridge Anthropological Expedition to the Torres Straits and Sarawak ; soon after his return he devoted himself entirely to the study of the mind. In 1906 he was appointed Professor of Psychology at King's College, London, although he maintained his connexion with Caius College, of which he became a Fellow and later an Honorary Fellow.

Myers was a pioneer of the then novel idea that the study of the individual psychology of a soldier had an important bearing on the efficiency of an army. In the First World War he served as Consulting Psychologist to the British Armies in France. In 1939, largely through his energy and brilliant work, psychology had become of first importance at the War Office, and he was made a member of the Advisory Committee for the Selection of Personnel.

Equally important was Myers' work for commerce and industry. He founded and became the first Director of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, which, under his guidance, did much to improve conditions and efficiency in factory and office.

Myers was the kind of man who did not speak about the many honours which came to him—F.R.S., C.B.E., Sc.D. (Camb.), and Honorary Degrees at Manchester, Calcutta and Pennsylvania Universities—but I know that he rated his election to the Alpine Club in 1926 high among them. In so busy a life he had not much time for leisure, but his infrequent holidays took him to the Alps, or sometimes the Pyrenees, whenever opportunity offered. He had a passion for, and a deepseated interest in all that concerned mountains. But these things came to him, as they have to others of us, in later life, so that he never aspired to expeditions of outstanding severity. Indeed, it seemed as though the physical act of climbing was to him an incident in his warmhearted appreciation of nature whether found in field or mountain range. Nevertheless he became competent both on rock and ice ; he went his own way correctly, reliably and with the least possible expenditure of effort ; he moved steadily with never varying pace ; he enjoyed it all immensely.

Myers usually climbed with Alois Kalbermatten but he had many other friends among the guides. On learning casually that Hans Brantschen intended retiring, as the first war had dispersed his clientele and he could get no work without soliciting patronage, Myers immediately engaged and set this first rate guide upon his feet. It was the kindly, quiet act we were wont to associate with him.

In a letter to me Geoffrey Young mentions how able was the support Myers gave in the rejuvenation of the Alpine Club during the recent war and adds : ' His spirited, almost romantic interest was always in delightful contrast to his intensely quiet manner. He was a man I had a great affection for and the sight of him at the Club always cheered me greatly—he had so wholly the right, generous, selfless spirit about it all.'

Myers was a keen musician with an encyclopaedic knowledge of

classical music ; he played on his fiddle with enormous zest. Equal to his scholarship and the intense concentration he brought to bear on his problems were his transparent honesty and the forthrightness and quiet strength of his character. But, looking back on a friendship (in addition to closer ties) which existed through the whole of my adult life, the virtue which stands out above all others is his humanity. It could have been expected that a man of Myers' mental calibre and vast learning might have moved in a plane rather above that of mundane matters. In fact I think he did ; but on the slightest provocation he would come down to earth and no one enjoyed the good things of life or a good joke more than he. I well remember how, when visiting him in his rooms at Cambridge, he would instantly become in spirit an undergraduate like myself and set me at cheerful ease.

Such a nature, his natural modesty and humility and a happy marriage made Myers' home ideal. His love for all his family was very great, his death widely mourned. His kindness, his humour and his love remained until his last moments. Many of us know that his loss is irreparable.

GERALD SELIGMAN

JOHN BAGWELL

1874-1946

JOHN BAGWELL, D.L., who died on August 22, 1946, at the age of 72, was the son of Richard Bagwell of Marlfield, Clonmel, Co. Tipperary. He was educated at Harrow and Trinity College, Oxford, and devoted the greater part of his business life to railway management. He was from 1906 to 1911 Passenger Trains Superintendent of the Midland Railway of England, and from 1911 to 1926 General Manager of the Great Northern Railway of Ireland.

On the death of his father in 1918, he succeeded to the family place in Tipperary, and in 1922, on the establishment of the Irish Free State, he was nominated a Senator, and held this office for nearly fifteen years.

In January 1923, during the disturbances that followed the establishment of the Irish Free State, his house was burnt to the ground by members of the so-called Irish Republican Army. Shortly after that he was kidnapped by the same organisation, and it was only his prowess as a cross country runner which enabled him to escape certain death. He did not, however, allow these events to drive him away from the country, and his house was rebuilt, and he continued to live there until his death.

He was elected a member of the Alpine Club in 1926, and, although he often visited Switzerland, did most of his climbing in the Chamonix district of which he was very fond. He did not begin climbing until comparatively late in life, and there was nothing out of the ordinary in his climbing achievements, but he took a very great interest in the

question of what clothing and equipment was the best for climbing, particularly from the point of view of weight.

He was a friend of the late W. T. Kirkpatrick, and also of F. S. Smythe, who stayed with him at Marlfield, and walked with him over his favourite Comeragh mountains, of which he knew almost every inch. He was a very popular landlord, greatly liked by his tenantry, who had no part in the burning of his house.

He was one of the most prominent figures in the South of Ireland, and his passing leaves a gap which it will be hard to fill. He leaves a widow and three children, to whom we desire to express our deepest sympathy.

M. N. CLARKE.

ISAAC PEACE HAZARD

1884-1946

ISAAC PEACE HAZARD, chemical engineer and member of one of the oldest and most prominent New England families, died at his home at Narragansett, Rhode Island, U.S.A., on August 26, 1946, in his sixty-third year, after a long and painful illness.

Educated in the U.S.A. and in Switzerland, he was a graduate of Harvard University. It was whilst at school in Switzerland that his love of the High Alps began, an association which, but for the two World Wars, would have been almost without a break. In his latter years he became a ski-mountaineer enthusiast and came to know the Alps from end to end under winter conditions.

In 1935, he organised an expedition to explore the less known peaks and passes on the Yukon-Alaska border. Unable, owing to ill health, to join in the first ascent of two 14,000 ft. peaks, he guided his party to the bases from which success was assured. He was elected to the Alpine Club in 1933.

Married in 1911 to Miss Katherine Munroe Burnet of Syracuse, he is survived by her, three sons and a daughter.

A good 'mixer,' wise, staunch and of extreme modesty, his many friends in many lands will mourn his loss.

J. DE V. HAZARD.

PETER MICHAEL AITCHISON

1916-1946

PETER MICHAEL AITCHISON was one of the very few members of this Club to be elected at the age of twenty-one. He began his climbing with his father at the age of twelve and so had an extensive list on his proposal form. After his election he climbed principally in the Dolomites and Engelhörner. In 1938 he climbed the Matterhorn

from the Italian side with Hermann Steuri in a foot of new snow, and also climbed Monte della Disgrazia and Piz Badile. In 1939 he did the Rotbrettgrat of the Jungfrau and the Mittellegi ridge of the Eiger as well as some more climbs in the Engelhörner.

He was a member of the Alpine Ski Club for twelve years and carried out a number of high level ski expeditions in the Bernese Oberland and Zermatt districts. He was one of the outstanding all round ski runners of his generation.

Early in the war he joined up in the C.M.P. I think the principal attraction was the chance to ride a motor cycle for which he had an extraordinary passion, but he soon went to an O.C.T.U. and took a commission in an Anti-Aircraft regiment. Life for the most part was dull, but at last his special talents were discovered, and in the autumn of 1943 he was sent to the Commando Mountain Warfare training camp at Llanrwst.

It was here that I first met him. The cadre course for Lovat Scouts training was just beginning, and he was able to enjoy for a few days the thrill of being once more on British rocks. However, he did not stay long, for he was posted to the Middle East training school in the Lebanon, where, despite the presence of J. W. Riddell and other international skiers, he was generally considered to be the best skier on the staff. He spent his first four months teaching skiing and living in the snow and then became an instructor in rock climbing at Laqlouq.

In November 1944, when the Middle East school closed down, he was, at the request of Col. Scott, posted to the Mountain school in Italy. It was here, for I had arrived a few days previously, that I really got to know him. As an instructor he was excellent. His youthful appearance might possibly have been considered a handicap, but his outstanding skill, his charm of manner, his patience and tact and particularly his judgment completely captured the admiration of his classes.

His brilliance as a skier tended to overshadow somewhat his capabilities as an all round mountaineer. These, however, were considerable. He was a good rock climber. I never saw him on ice, but on snow he was very sound—a neat and efficient step-cutter. But it is as a skier that he will always be remembered. Whether flashing down hill in a race, or moving across country with a heavy load, he always had the same perfect poise and easy movements. His judgment of, and immediate reaction to varying snow conditions was never at fault.

He spent several weeks of his time in the Gran Sasso area training the Lovat Scouts reinforcements and, later, helping with refresher courses for the regiment, at that time out of the line. It was during this time that Peter Lunn paid us a visit and the two Peters raced neck and neck down the steep gully from the halfway station of the funicular railway. It was an amazing performance and Peter Aitchison won.

When the Mountain school closed down at the end of March he was left somewhat at a loose end, but eventually found his way to Cortina where a leave centre had been established. He climbed the

Fünffingerspitze in October and, amongst other things, entered for the C.M.F. ski jumping championships. Though he had never seriously jumped before he achieved a jump of over forty metres.

One of his greatest passions in life was motor cycle racing. The lure of speed and spice of danger gripped him. He took part in amateur races in the Isle of Man before the war. He again entered for the Grand Prix races in September 1946, and, having been placed second in the junior race a day or two previously, he was making a gallant all out attempt to overhaul the leader in the senior race when he left the road on a remote part of the course and crashed. It is a cruel irony of fate that one whose careful and unfailing prudence had been displayed so conclusively on the mountains should lose his life in an attempt where such prudence must of necessity be set aside.

Peter Aitchison had a most friendly and likeable character. His cheery voice was always ringing round our mess at Terminillo and he was the mainstay of many a party. He was an outstanding winter mountaineer and his untimely death has meant a serious loss to this Club and has left a gap in the hearts of those of us who really knew him that it will be difficult to fill.

T. A. H. PEACOCKE.

ALPINE NOTES

THE ALPINE CLUB OBITUARY :	Year of Election.
Williams, William, Hon. Member (1937)	1882
Barnes, Sir George S.	1882
Mackinder, Sir Halford J.	1900
Parker, J. A.	1902
Bell, Canon G. M.	1922
Colijn, A. H.	1937

ALPINE CLUB MEET.—The sixth meet of the Alpine Club was held at Kingshouse, Glencoe, from May 25 to June 9, 1946, and was attended by the following : Messrs. H. Booth, R. S. Dadson, B. Donkin, Dr. N. S. Finzi, A. Greenwood, L. C. Letts, G. G. Macphee, R. F. Strickland-Constable, Prof. H. W. Turnbull, and D. Turnbull.

THE BRITISH MOUNTAINEERING COUNCIL.—The following notices have been issued :

BULLETIN.—The Council is now issuing a bulletin at approximately quarterly intervals. Members of the Alpine Club can obtain this bulletin for 5s. a year (4s. for the remaining issues for 1947) from the British Mountaineering Council, 148 Sussex Gardens, W.C. 2. It covers news of the Council's activities, items of general mountaineering interest, information about equipment and details of new books dealing