

is I cannot say, as there was no house at the end of the fjord a few years ago—to a merchant at Svolveær. After an hour's waiting he got on the telephone and the following conversation took place :—

' Good day, merchant ; will you be so very kind as to let me have a sack for 30 kroner ? ' asked a mild voice.

' I bid 35,' called Schjelderup.

' Was it 30 or 35 that you said ? ' asked the merchant.

' I said 35 for a boat from Lonken fjord to Svolveær,' shouted Schjelderup.

' All right,' was the answer.

Amusing, no doubt, but, as an adventure, it was poor compared with that which Collie, Woolley, and some others of us had when leaving the same fjord. When in the narrowest part of the Raftsund, as our motor-boat was facing the strong current, the engine broke down. Does Collie still remember how S. pretended to fish as our gallant craft rushed stern foremost apparently on its way to destruction on the rocks ? At any rate we all *do* remember how the situation was saved by the genius of ' Tommy,' who put up a sail at once and with infinitesimally short tacks took us slowly but safely through that long and narrow strait.

The ' Aarbok ' contains an excellent review of ' Norsk-Fjeld Sport,' a special publication issued by members of the Norsk Tinde Klub to celebrate the Jubilee of the Turist Forening in 1914.

The reviewer has most wisely quoted at considerable length from the opening paper in the book ' Vor Sport,' in which C. W. Rubenson has most eloquently described the delights of mountaineering in a manner worthy of Leslie Stephen or C. E. Mathews. The Alpine Club have a copy in their Library.

W. C. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ' HIGH LEVEL ROUTE.'

To the Editor of the ALPINE JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR,—I have been reminded of a fact which I ought not to have overlooked—that A. W. Moore wrote a paper, which was published in vol. v. of the ALPINE JOURNAL, entitled ' Variations on the High Level Route.' It is, naturally, quite interesting, and in the matter of enterprise goes even further than ' the friend who . . . !' He failed to find the couloir beside the Sonadon ice-fall (which had only been discovered the year before), and crossed the Col de la Maison Blanche in 13 hours from the Valsorey chalet to the Val de Bagnes. He adds : ' A stout walker, favoured by moonlight and a good state of the snow, might probably combine

the ascent of the Combin with the passage [from Mauvoisin] to St. Pierre'! On the next day he attempted a new pass in a dense fog, but found after seven hours' not altogether easy climbing that, instead of taking him to the Val d'Hérémence, it eventually landed him in the Val de Bagnes again, at a point a mile and a half lower down than the point where he had left it!

In 1865, after making the first ascent of the Gabelhorn, he went from Zermatt to Arolla by the now familiar route of the Col de Bertol, making this pass for the first time. He found the Arolla inn in process of building, a single bedroom being ready for occupation.

By way of a new route from Arolla to Chanrion, he climbed the Zinareffian rocks, took the first ascent of the Pigne d'Arolla in his stride (he calls the mountain a 'rank impostor'—which is unkind—but admits the splendour of the view from it),—then returned to the Col de la Serpentine and descended to Chanrion, and finally, the same afternoon, crossed the Col de Fenêtre to Ollomont—18 hours' walking in all.

Some years later, to avoid the 'somewhat circuitous route of the Col de Valpelline,' he crossed the Tiefenmatten Joch (first time) and reached a point within two hours of Prarayan about noon, in ten and a half hours from Zermatt. But 'it seemed a pity to pass the afternoon in idleness,' so he crossed the glacier, climbed up some 2000 feet of rocks to the Col du Mont Brulé, and after a total of 18½ hours' walking reached Evolena.

Finally he tried for a new route from Evolena to the Val Bagnes. Things went wrong, and a walk of six hours 'resolved itself into one of nine hours and a half; but in spite of heavy loads, intense heat, and the roughness of the way, neither Foster nor I regretted our involuntary détour. The men, however, were not pleased, and Baumann in particular could not be persuaded to admit that the day had been interesting, unless we were admirers of stones, stones, stones!' This walk ended at the Liappey Alp, and the next day he continued the route to Mauvoisin by traversing La Salle and the Mont Pleureur, and descending by the Glacier de Giétroz,—about 9½ hours.

Yours faithfully,

ALEX. B. W. KENNEDY.

The Albany,
Aug. 7, 1916.

THE LAUENERS.

To the Editor of the ALPINE JOURNAL.

SIR,—I was greatly interested to see the Führerbuch of my old guide Ulrich Lauenner once more. I notice that the certificate of our 1871 journey includes the attempt on the Aig. du Géant, and fixes the date as July 22 of that year, so that the date 1872 given in my paper in the last JOURNAL requires correction.

I regret exceedingly that I have not been able to obtain Christian's Führerbuch, which would have brought to my remembrance so many more of my climbs—amongst others, what was, I believe, the first ascent of the Ochsenhorn, one of the Fiescherhörner, straight up the face looking towards Grindelwald, and finally by its N. arête ('A.J.' xiii. 268). The weather came on so foggy that we could not descend by the way of our ascent, but had to sleep at the Eggishorn, which I certainly should have avoided if I could have helped it, as I knew my wife would be waiting for me at Grindelwald with considerable anxiety. My recollection is, therefore, that our ascent was one of considerable difficulty.

I have often been asked as to which of the brothers I considered the best guide, and my reply personally is I preferred Christian, as being all round the most dependable and certainly the most lovable man. As a cragsman, however, I am disposed to think Ulrich might be a trifle the better, but when both men were so excellent it is difficult to say which was the best. Both were very tall, and had consequently long reach, and in each case the heart was in the right place. On this the success or otherwise of an expedition so much depends.

Yours faithfully,
E. R. WHITWELL.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE ALPINE CLUB.

A GENERAL MEETING of the Club was held in the Hall, 23 Savile Row, London, W., on Tuesday, June 6, 1916, at 8.30 P.M., The Rt. Hon. Lord Justice Pickford, President, in the Chair.

The PRESIDENT said: I have to call the attention of the Club to the honour which the French Government has paid to Major Strutt, one of our Vice-Presidents, by conferring upon him the Croix de Chevalier of the Legion of Honour. Your notice should have been called to this before, but unfortunately I was obliged to be absent from one meeting of the Club, and in my absence the Chair was taken by Major Strutt, who, for reasons no doubt satisfactory to him, did not mention it.

I must also mention that Col. A. H. Tubby, R.A.M.C., has had conferred upon him the C.M.G. in recognition of excellent work in Gallipoli done in difficult circumstances. On behalf of the Club I offer our congratulations to Major Strutt and Col. Tubby.

I am sorry to have to mention to you the death of the last of the original Members of the Club, the Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, D.D., who died quite recently at the age of ninety. He was of distinction in many ways. As a classical scholar he was known most widely to the ordinary man by his translation, jointly with his friend David Vaughan, of the 'Republic' of Plato. He was a prominent