

IN MEMORIAM

MAURICE PAILLON

1855-1938

MAURICE PAILLON was a man of great ideals ; his life almost up to the end was graced by juvenile strength, together with much knowledge of all things appertaining to the mountains. His end came as a grievous blow to the confraternity of mountaineers. A kindly, adaptable, patient disposition of an accurate and even meticulous nature formed the chief characteristics of our friend.

Born at Bordeaux in 1855, his family settled soon after at Ste Foy-lez-Lyon and later at Oullins where Maurice was educated by the Dominicans. The mountains of the Chartreuse and of Bugey lying in the vicinity soon became his dream of future expeditions. In 1872 he made his first ascent, the simple Dent du Chat, from which eminence he surveyed the view of snowy and adjacent summits. About the same time he claimed acquaintance with Mont Pilat, destined to become his favourite summer and winter walk, and to which as an expert mountaineer, in sunshine or storm, he was destined to return at frequent intervals.

Later with his mother and sister likewise, *en cordée familiale*, paying their first mountain respects, he began travelling *à la Töpffer* from the Oisans to Mt. Genève or in the Chartreuse. These family trips he never forgot, and even if rocks and ice proved later an obsession, he yet maintained his love of the simple Alpine life—so rare in these days—and without which it would have seemed to him impossible to possess a true appreciation of mountaineering.

In the course of a solitary expedition to the Grand St. Bernard with 5 metres of fresh snow, in blissful ignorance of any danger, he encountered his first blizzard and his first Alpine lesson. A few years later witnessed the accomplishment of several important peaks, the Grand Pic de Belledonne, the Aiguille de la Grande Sassièrè, the Aiguille du Midi and Grande Casse. Soon Maurice turned to greater climbs ; it was the heyday of guided mountaineering, and he engaged Émile Pic and his youthful son, Hippolyte. One by one the party conquered the Oisans region, Pelvoux, Meije, Ecrins and others. From the latter summit they descried a long and unknown ridge, Pic merely asserting his complete ignorance thereof. Having completed the exploration, they had to choose a nomenclature. Maurice Paillon named the first point after his faithful guide, while the latter christened the next *Roche Paillon*, together with the third *Hippolyte Pic*, 'so we shall always remain together on one rope.'

During the course of this close exploration, it is naturally impossible to mention all the names of the several hundred peaks, pinnacles and



Photo supplied by P. Dalloz.]

MAURICE PAILLON, AGED 82.

passes climbed or traversed. These include the S. Aiguille d'Arves, the peaks of La Meije, Pointe Xavier Blanc, Pointe Richardson, Pointe Louise, Les Agneaux, the Clouzis massif together with its superb Pinnacle, to whose exposed summit Maurice led the partner he was destined to lose too early. In other districts his climbs include Mont Blanc in a terrible storm, Zinal Rothorn, Gran Paradiso, Mezzenile, etc.

He was especially fond of winter ascents and the impressive solitude of mountains at that time—present-day skiers utterly neglect their charm. On *raquettes* Maurice accomplished climbs in the Chartreuse, Belledonne and Goléon. He crossed from the Romanche to the Maurienne via the Eau d'Olle, a traverse so well related by his Lyons companion, Théodore Camus. Paillon never forgot the cold of the winter 1890-1. He published many notes on his expeditions in the *Bulletin* and *Annuaire*, C.A.F., in *S.T.D.*, *R.A.*, *La Montagne*, etc. His geographical knowledge and study of such science led to many partnerships, such as the editorship together with Joanne of the encyclopædic *Dictionnaire Géographique de la France*, 1898. In 1899 Joanne entrusted him with the editorship of the new edition of his *Dauphiné*, a task which took him but four months to accomplish, including fresh exploration on the spot throughout the district. The partnership resulted in successive editions of the 'guides,' *Savoie*, *Dauphiné*, *Vallée du Rhône*, *Cévennes*, *Jura*, a series of works ending only with his death. He was General Secretary of the C.A.F., then Vice-President of the Lyons Section as well as President of the *Syndicat d'Initiative* of that town, thus furnishing a series of reports on mountain conditions, a feat unheard of before. In 1895 Maurice Paillon started the publication of that section, the *Revue Alpine*; he continued as Editor until 1903, when the C.A.F. entrusted to him the editorship of its new monthly, *La Montagne*. For many years he made of the latter a virile work imbued with all his own personality and remarkable judgment. Later he edited the first *Manuel d'Alpinisme* of the C.A.F. In 1905 Paillon translated Mummery's famous book, *My Climbs in the Alps and Caucasus*; quite lately a fresh edition of this classic has been published at Grenoble, including a preface in which the character and life of this prototype of modern mountaineering are studied minutely.

In 1920 the Prince of Monaco appointed Maurice as General Secretary at the 'Grand Congrès d'Alpinisme' held in that Principality. Paillon during the meeting published *Essai de carte des régions naturelles du Sud-Est de la France*, an interesting study arising from geological, geographical, historical and ethnographical causes, in all of which sciences he was intensely interested. During the ensuing years he continued similar studies, and, finding his health failing, courageously finished the MS. of *Alpes de France*, of which the first volume, *Savoie*, has been published recently, a labour of love to the splendour of our Alps. During the same period, he studied and prepared a new proposal for a tourists' route, the *Balon de l'Oisans* from the Huez Alp to

the Lautaret. The Touring Club de France at once adopted the suggestion and has fathered its future execution.

In 1930 Paillon was awarded the Grand Prix de Géographie by the President of the Republic, having been awarded the Croix de Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur in 1927. In 1933 he was elected an Honorary Member of the Alpine Club.

Despite all these labours Paillon displayed remarkable powers of physical endurance. Shortly before his death and at the age of more than eighty years, he spent many Sundays in the forest of Fontainebleau with his children and numerous friends. Here they scrambled up many chimneys and abrupt slabs, his companions all profiting from the veteran's advice, advocating constant caution as well as self-confidence.

At the age of seventy he climbed the S. Aiguille d'Arves by the slabs, while at seventy-two he made with his son the long and difficult first ascent of the Grande Candelle in the Calanques by the 'Marseille' ridge. This arête remains to this day one of the finest climbs in the region and is much patronized by Provence scramblers. At the age of seventy-five, between September 1 and 6, 1930, he crossed the Col Cordier and Col Émile Pic to the Caron Club hut. He led the ascent of Les Ecrins, descended to Ailefroide, reascended to the Pilatte hut via the Col du Sélé and descended to La Bérarde. Thence he crossed the Col du Clot des Cavales to La Grave. At the age of eighty-two he accomplished the ascent of the Aiguille de la Grande Sassièrre (*A. J.* 48, 364), and spent a winter fortnight on ski in the Fontcouverte district. The memory of such exploits cheered the last few failing months of his life.

Now he rests with his own family in the little cemetery of Ste Foy-lez-Lyon, where the fretted outline of the Alps cuts the skyline overshadowed by Mont Blanc's foreshortened mass. It might be an invocation to Heaven on behalf of him who so loved and cherished the hills.

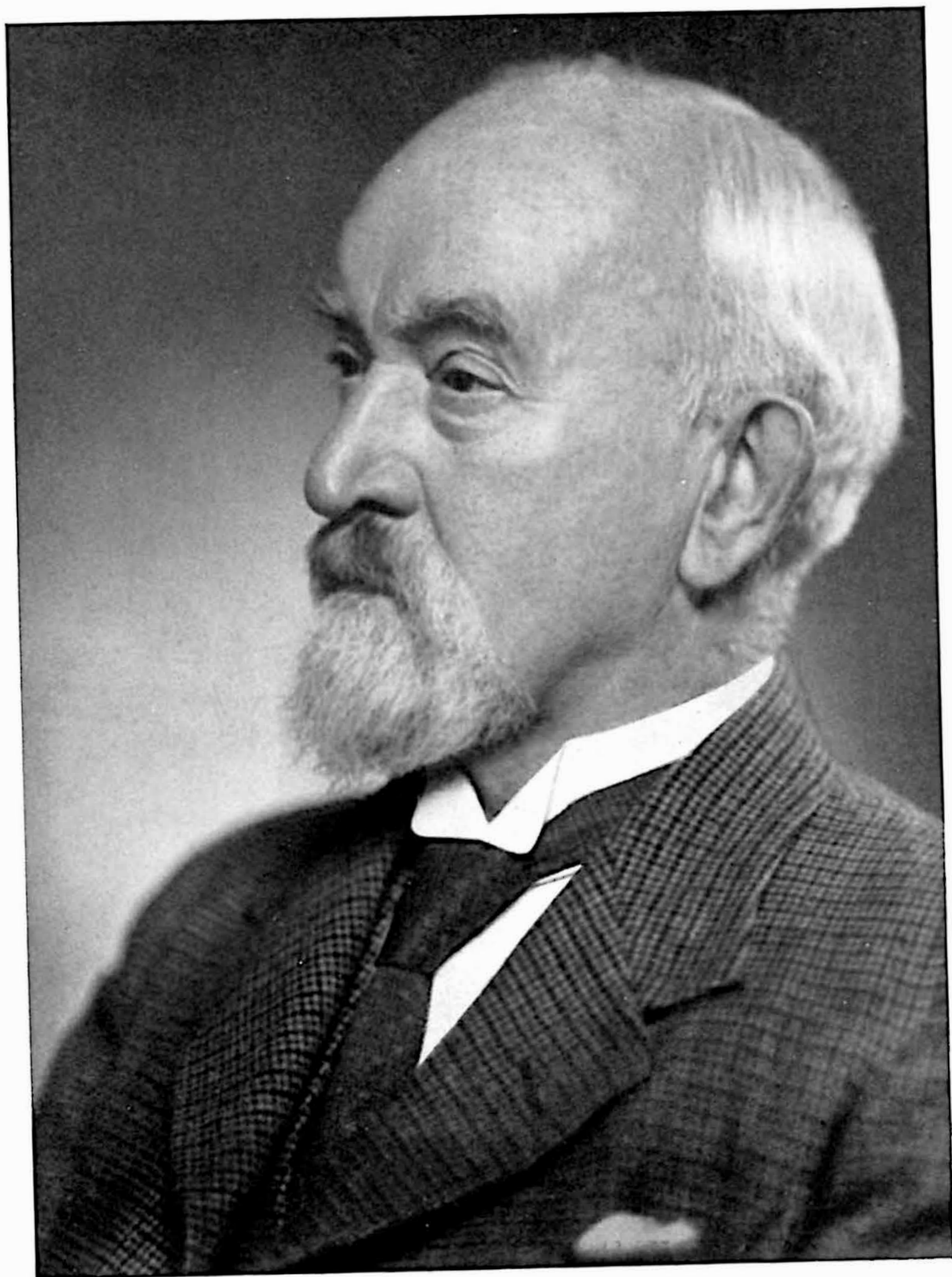
ACHILLE ESCUDIÉ.

We acknowledge with gratitude the permission of the Editor of *La Montagne* to reproduce the above notice, for the translation of which our sincere thanks are due to Col. E. L. Strutt.—EDITOR.

ROBERT CARY GILSON

1863-1939

It was, I think, in the summer of 1890 that I was first taken in hand by a handsome auburn-bearded new master whom Dr. Welldon had just imported to Harrow from Haileybury as a 'composition specialist.' I soon realized that Gilson knew both how to teach the classics and—a rare thing among specialists—how to keep order. Before the term was over I had discovered the real Gilson of whom the schoolmaster was only one facet, the man of infinite interest in every aspect of learning



Photo, Elliott & Fry Ltd.]

R. CARY GILSON.
1863-1939.

and of life. We may have talked mountains from the first; anyhow I can well remember the thrill of delight with which I accepted an invitation to join him in the Christmas holidays for a fortnight's climbing in the Lakes. There was a large and cheery party at Wasdale Head; among them I can recall H. B. Dixon and, I think, Solly and Cannan, Kempson and, later, Owen Glynne Jones. Gilson took me for my first climb up Deep Ghyll, teaching me how to manage a rope, and, restraining a schoolboy gymnast's exuberance, how to use my feet as well as my arms in a steep place. There were other good days on Scafell itself, on the Ennerdale Pillar and elsewhere. But our great day was when, under Owen Glynne Jones's leadership, we did the first ascent of the Oblique Gully on Great Gable. We reached the summit in a snowstorm after dark. Our only match illuminated the compass long enough to give us a north and south line, but not enough to show which end was which, and we were walking on the frozen surface of Sty Head Tarn before we discovered that we had come down the wrong side of our mountain and still had hours of weary scrambling round it in the dark before we met the search party just emerging from the hotel.

In July 1895 Gilson asked me to join him, Cyril Ashford and Lionel Curtis at Göscheneneralp, then but little known to English climbers. We climbed most of the peaks round—Winterstock, Dammastock, Galenstock, etc.—and did the first, and for all I know the only, complete high level tour of the whole of the peaks and ridges encircling the valley, sleeping in extreme discomfort on knife-edges of rock under Mummery tents. One day we went off to climb an isolated pinnacle beyond the Winterstock which had interested us because it had, near the summit, a hole, like the eye of a needle, showing the sky beyond. Some ten years later some Swiss climbers discovered that this peak, the Hinterer Feldschyn, was the one still unclimbed peak of over 3000 m. in the Alps, and hastened to bag it, only to find our cairn.

I had already climbed a season at Zermatt, with guides. But I learnt infinitely more from Gilson that summer of everything pertaining to mountaineering, from the cutting of a step to choosing a route. He loved every ingenious new gadget; our special innovation that summer was the self-cooking soup tin—over which many fingers were burnt. To my great regret we never managed to get a holiday together again. He was a fine all-round mountaineer, skilful and prudent, and a wonderful teacher and inspirer to a beginner. It was the keenness of his interest in everything, in the little details as well as the broad principles of every subject that he touched, that made him a great Headmaster as well as an admirable leader and teacher of a little band of friends on a rope.

L. S. AMERY.

I first met Cary Gilson at Saas Fee sometime in the early '90's, when he took me up my first Swiss mountain. This was, however, the only time that I climbed with him, and I think that on his marriage shortly after he himself gave up all serious climbing. I can therefore say little or nothing of him as a climber, and indeed, though he never lost his

love of the mountains, mountaineering played only a minor part in the life of a man whose interests and capacity covered a wider field than that of any other man whom I have known.

A boy at Haileybury, he won a Classical Scholarship at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1882 and became in due course a Fellow. He read for the Bar, and if he had stuck to the Law he would no doubt have risen to high eminence in that profession. But an invitation to join the staff of his old school discovered to him the work in life for which he was so eminently fitted. From 1890 to 1900 he was Sixth Form master at Harrow and in the latter year he was appointed Headmaster of King Edward VI's School, Birmingham, a post which he held until his retirement in 1929.

This was no doubt in itself a distinguished career, but perhaps not very unlike that of other members of the Alpine Club, which has numbered many dons and schoolmasters among its members. But Gilson was no ordinary schoolmaster; the range of his interests and knowledge was quite unusual. As an undergraduate he attended lectures, I believe, only in Science and Mathematics, but took Firsts in both parts of the Classical Tripos, with distinction in Philosophy. In those days Oxford philosophers were said to have a poor opinion of philosophy as taught at Cambridge; but I remember an occasion when on a wet day in the Alps an Oxford philosopher retired with Gilson into a woodshed and discussed the *Metaphysics* of Aristotle with him on equal terms. Of the extent and accuracy of Gilson's knowledge of Natural Science I cannot presume to judge, but he certainly had the true scientist's attitude to natural phenomena in a marked degree. For him the sun did not set but was hidden by the rising shoulder of the earth, and the 'green ray' at sunset was visible to him when it was invisible to a less expert eye. At his home in Sussex he had a carpenter's and engineering workshop, all the work of which was done by himself and his boys, and his house was full of labour-saving devices, many of them of his own invention. He also, assisted by his family, turned many acres of common into a really beautiful garden, in spite of an unkindly soil.

As a teacher justice has been done to him by a notice in *The Times* over the letters L. S. A., not unfamiliar to the Alpine Club. Of his work as an 'educationalist' this is not the place to speak; but if the educational system in Birmingham from the elementary schools to the University is a model to the whole country, this is largely Gilson's work. His influence extended far beyond Birmingham and he was for many years a leading spirit both in the Headmasters' Conference and the Headmasters' Association during a most critical and difficult period.

There is much more that could be said of him as a man and as a friend, but this is not the moment. A fine scholar in many subjects, an inspiring teacher, a great Headmaster and a liberal-minded organizer, no one was ever more immune from the limitations that are apt to narrow the outlook on life of those who, as Charles Lamb said, 'suffer from too much boy.' No one could ever think of him as a pedagogue or a pedant.

'Unpedantic omniscience'—I borrow the phrase from L. S. A.—describes one side of his character but does not exhaust it. If there was any aspect of life with which he was a little unsympathetic it was perhaps the aesthetic, not as regards literature but as regards art and music; but even of this I am not sure.

CHR: COOKSON.

Every member of the Club has been affected, in most cases unconsciously, by two characteristics of Gilson's many-sided personality¹; for he climbed when traditions were being formed and when guideless climbing was still regarded with some suspicion.

Gilson was most happy when he was inspiring others to love and practise what made life to him so well worth living. So his holidays were spent in leading boys and young men to the Lakes or the Alps, to learn their craftsmanship from a born teacher and not merely by copying professional guides; he was at least among the first of those who prefer to guide parties of beginners rather than share in outstanding feats, and thereby do priceless service.

It is because I am one among many who directly profited by both these characteristics that I would like to see them put on record, however clumsily, in this In Memoriam notice.

C. E. ASHFORD.

DR. E. TEICHELMANN

1859-1938

By the death of Dr. Teichelmann, New Zealand mountaineering has lost an outstanding personality. The 'little Doctor,' as he was affectionately known to many of us, did not give one the impression of great physical strength, but his appearance was deceptive. As a matter of fact he was a tireless explorer and climber who could hold his own with anyone in the days when heavy 'swags' and rough work were the lot of everyone who penetrated our Alps.

Teichelmann came to New Zealand in 1897, and when I first met him he did not seem to be so much interested in climbing as in gold prospecting.

This led him into the upper reaches of the Kellery River, a tributary of the Waiho in South Westland, and so to the glaciers and high mountains in which he did such good work later.

I think his first serious work above the snowline was in 1900 or 1901, and he kept this up until 1914. His most successful high climbing was done with Canon H. E. Newton of this Club, between 1902 and 1907 (*A. J.* 24. 102), with that great guide Alec Graham, now

¹ One of his friends, who has worked with most of the great men in the Empire, a few years ago gave it as his private opinion that Gilson had perhaps the best all-round brains of any man he had known, and could have reached almost any eminence if he had also had a trace of ambition.



Photo, Tasma, Hokitika.]

E. TEICHELMANN.

1859-1938.

of Waiho Gorge. This party was, I think, as strong a combination as any in the history of the Southern Alps. Here are some of their first ascents: Douglas, Glacier Peak, Torres, Spencer, Bristol Top, Conway Peak and several other summits in the Franz Josef area, also the first crossing of Pioneer Pass,² the first complete crossing of Harper's Saddle³ to the Hooker Glacier, and the second ascent of Cook by Zurbriggen's route.

In 1906, with the addition of R. S. Low of this Club, they did good work at the head of Cook River, which was virgin ground, including the first ascent of La Perouse.

In 1908 he made the first climbing expedition into the mountains at the head of the Arawata River, in the far south.

In 1911 Teichelmann, with Alec Graham and Clarke as guides, did important exploratory work at the head of the Wanganui River and cleared up the problems of the mountain system from which the Wataroa, Wanganui, Rangitata and Rakaia Rivers take their rise; the party also made several first ascents, including Mts. Tyndall and Malcolm.⁴

Teichelmann was elected a member of the Club in 1903: he held office in the N.Z.A.C. from time to time since 1914, being President in 1936-7. He served with the N.Z. Expeditionary Force from 1915 to 1917, and prior to the war was Medical Superintendent of the Westland Hospital in Hokitika.

He was an exceptionally fine photographer, and some of his pictures taken during his various expeditions are unsurpassed by more modern work. He was a man who had a host of friends and did an immense amount of good in a quiet way—a most generous and lovable character whose place will be difficult to fill, not only in New Zealand Alpine circles but in a much wider sphere.

A. P. HARPER.

Dr. Teichelmann was a surgeon of outstanding ability to whom people came from all over New Zealand in spite of the difficulty of getting to Hokitika before the Otira tunnel was opened. He might well have made a big reputation if he had moved to one of the larger towns in New Zealand or Australia. But his heart was in the 'bush.' It was, I believe, something of that which showed him at his best, when after bicycling 100 miles over rough roads—he always said that he 'steadied down' sooner after bicycling than if he had ridden a relay of horses—he would single-handed perform an operation which would have given him anxiety if he had performed it in the hospital. 'There are no germs in the bush' was a favourite saying of his, and his successes justified it. He simply revelled in the beauty of the sub-tropical vegetation of Westland with its glory of lakes and lagoons and its crown of the Southern Alps. He was an enthusiastic photographer, and many of his negatives were quite first-class. I am afraid his companions used to loathe his whole-plate camera and glass plates

² *N.Z.A. J.* 3. 130.

³ *A. J.* 29. 1 *sqq.*

⁴ *N.Z.A. J.* 3. 175.

when it was time for swagging in or swagging out, though they clamoured for the prints afterwards. As for himself, if we were caught in the rain and there was only shelter for himself or his camera, it was the camera that got the shelter, while he sat out in the rain quite cheerfully.

A small wiry man without an ounce of superfluous flesh, he possessed amazing physical powers. I can still see—slipping through the tangled and soaking bush like a Maori hen, and perfectly happy while I panted and struggled behind in the vilest of tempers—an enormous 'swag' above which the crown of a hat was just visible and below the lower part of a pair of very thin legs. It is the 'little Doctor' in the best of all possible places in the best of all possible worlds.

A fine character, a delightful companion, and one who, when climbing was almost dead in New Zealand, did so much by his climbs and his photographs to rekindle that enthusiasm for the hills which is bearing such good fruit among the new generation of climbers in the Southern Alps.

When I stayed with him in 1934-5, he was then over seventy-five and was suffering from an obscure trouble in the jaw, but he had aged little in appearance and was as interested as ever in all Alpine matters. I had a letter from him dated December 3 in which he said he hoped to come to England this summer, and a few days later the cable came announcing his death.

H. E. NEWTON.

The death of Dr. Teichelmann recalls to me many delightful days spent in his company in the Southern Alps.

I was at the Hermitage in 1905 and I met him then for the first time, when he and Canon Newton with Alec Graham arrived there after their first complete crossing of Harper's Saddle from the West Coast to the Hooker Glacier.

Our chief expedition from the Hermitage was an ascent of Mt. Cook, which we made by Zurbriggen's route. The following year I rejoined the party on the West Coast, and we climbed and explored at the head of the Cook River in South Westland.

Teichelmann was a delightful companion in every way, seldom if ever put out, and taking the rough and the smooth with equal cheerfulness.

To travel down the 'Coast' with him was a progress, for when it became known the 'Doctor' was on the way down, the sick and injured were gathered at various spots to intercept him and to get his attention and advice.

Though he had given up his active medical work, his great interest in all matters connected with climbing in New Zealand never flagged. He will be greatly missed by all his friends. It is good to know that he remained active up to the time of his death.

R. S. Low.

FERDINAND NASSAU SCHILLER

1866-1938

FERDINAND NASSAU SCHILLER, who died in July last year, had been a member of the Alpine Club since 1920. He was educated at Clifton and St. John's College, Cambridge. In 1888 he went to Calcutta, where he was a partner in his father's firm, Pigott, Chapman & Co. On his return to England in 1903 he was engaged in financial work in London, being a partner in the firm of Allen Harvey & Ross on the Discount Market until 1918 and London Manager of Credito Italiano from 1918 to 1930, when he retired.

Ferdinand Schiller loved the mountains. From his first holiday in the Alps as a boy in 1881 until his death he never missed a summer there, with the exception of a few years when he could not get leave from India, the war years and 1936. He had also many winter holidays in Switzerland and was a keen skier.

Almost all of his summer holidays in the Alps were spent with his two better-known brothers—Professor Ferdinand Canning Scott Schiller of Oxford and Ferdinand Philip Maximilian Schiller, K.C.; in his later years, 1928 till 1935, when Professor Schiller left England, the three brothers spent part of each August and September together at the Hotel Saratz, Pontresina.

Ferdinand Schiller was specially fond of rock climbs, on which he was neat and fast. He spent many of his summer holidays in the Engadine, the Bregaglia group and the Dolomites; his rock climbs in these districts include the Torrone Orientale, the Pomagagnon⁵ by the Phillimore chimney and the Croda da Lago, with descent over the arête. In 1929, at the age of 63, he climbed Piz Bernina and Cima del Largo. He also spent several holidays at Arolla and Zermatt and made most of the well-known climbs in those places, including the traverse of the Ober Gabelhorn descending by the Arbengrat. For several seasons he climbed with Felix or Heinrich Julen of Zermatt.

Schiller's love of sport was not limited to mountaineering and ski-ing. He showed a natural aptitude for all games and was moreover very much interested in boxing.

These athletic tastes showed but one side of his character. His love of the arts, his exquisite sense of taste, his rather cynical intelligence, his appreciation of clear thinking in others, his humour and his understanding sympathy drew to him devoted friends from many other walks of life. One of these (a life-long attachment begun in Cambridge) was Lowes Dickinson, who immortalized him under the pseudonym of Philip Audubon in *A Modern Symposium*. Another was his guide, Felix Julen.⁶ To see him, Schiller made a special expedition from the

⁵ *A.J.* 19. 581, 601.

⁶ 'Felix Julen, with handsome, clean-cut seafarer's face, and a heart of gold.' (Dr. Julius Kugy, *Alpine Pilgrimage*, p. 232, and see also *op. cit.* 259-261.)

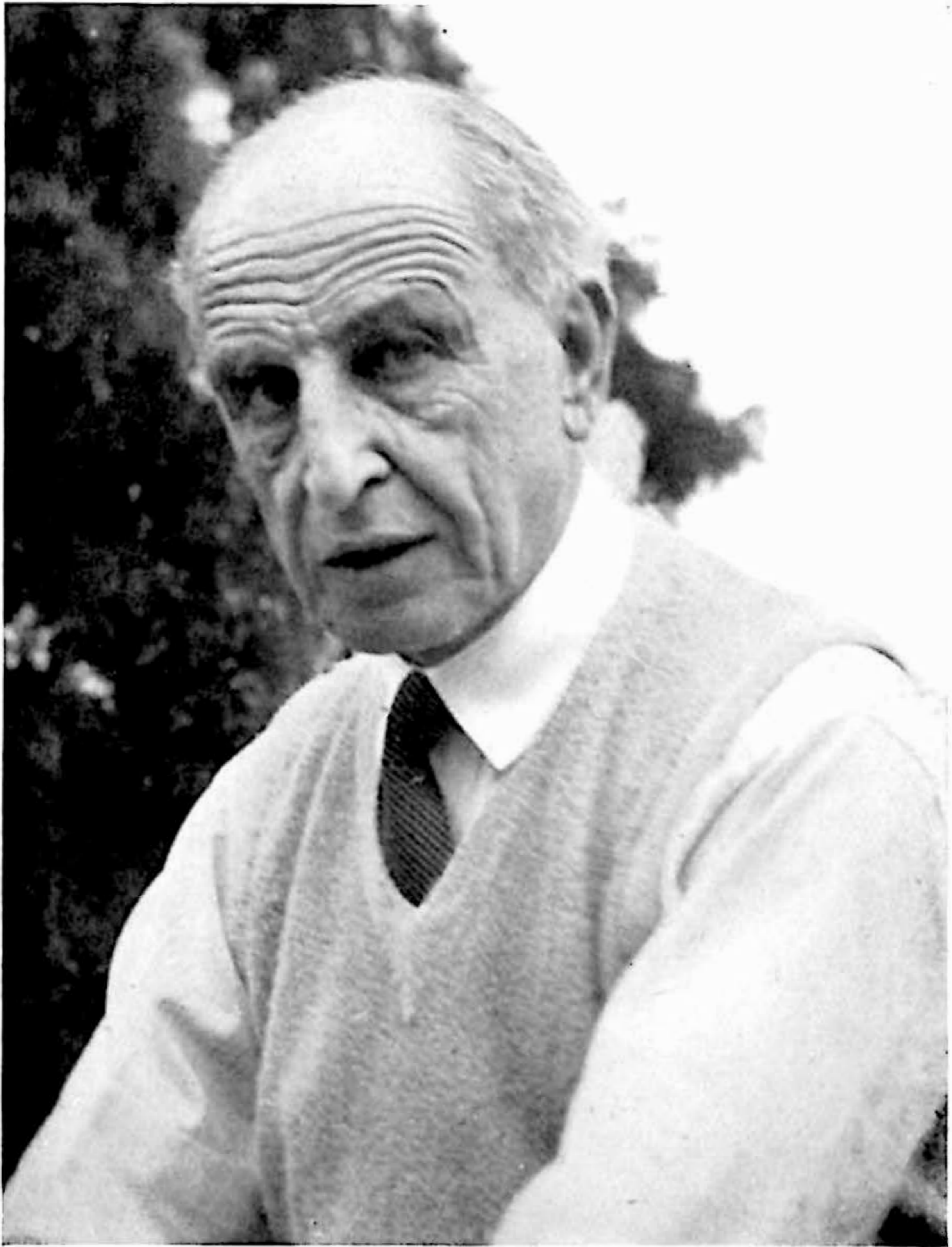


Photo supplied by F. P. M. Schiller.]

F. N. SCHILLER.

1866-1938.

Engadine to Zermatt in September 1937 fearing (and rightly as it proved) that this might be the last opportunity.

To another circle Schiller was known as a lover and collector of Chinese Art. His own pieces were chiefly ceramics of various periods and types but selected with a sure and independent taste that time always justified. He was one of the early members of the Oriental Ceramic Society, to which he contributed two witty and whimsical papers. He lent many objects to the winter Chinese Exhibition at Burlington House in 1935-36.

W. SEDGWICK.

LAURENT CROUX

1864-1938

LAURENT (LORENZO) CROUX ⁷ died at Courmayeur on Christmas Day of this last winter. He belonged to the great days of Courmayeur and to the select band of its great guides, in those years when the Italian Royal family were mountaineering and hunting from its base and the pioneers of four or five different countries were engaged upon the exploration of the S. face of the Mont Blanc range.

Born in 1864, he became a porter in 1889 and a guide in 1891, and his first 'book' was delivered and signed by Alessandro Sella and Francesco Gonella, famous names. His most notable patrons were H.M. Queen Margherita, H.R.H. the Duke of the Abruzzi, Dr. Paul Güssfeldt, Cav. Filippo de Filippi, Signori Gonella, A. Hess, Crivelli-Mesmer, Dr. Schulz, Dr. Julius Kugy, Captain Farrar, Sir Evan Mackenzie, Mr. H. O. Jones, Miss Dorothy Pickford.

His more notable expeditions and seasons included the following :

1889. Grand Paradis, first ascent from the Col de l'Abeille.

1891. Aiguilles Grises, with Dr. Güssfeldt. He was also one of four guides, including Émile Rey, who accompanied Güssfeldt to the summit of the Grandes Jorasses in January of the same year. In the same month they made a memorable ascent of the Grand Paradis. After three attempts had been defeated by storms, they reached the summit by moonlight at 4 A.M. : 'Laurent nous a beaucoup divertis par ses belles chansons,' writes Güssfeldt. In the summer he accompanied Güssfeldt up Mt. Dolent, the Grandes Jorasses again, and on a traverse of Mt. Blanc from the Quintino Sella hut with descent by Gl. du Dôme.

1892. With Güssfeldt and Rey on the traverse of Mt. Blanc from the Brenva which occupied five days and called for four bivouacs. Güssfeldt is emphatic in his commendations.

1893. First campaign with the Duke of the Abruzzi. With Signor Gonella they did the Moine, Charmoz, Petit Dru, Grépon, Dent Blanche, Rothorn and Monte Rosa. With Evan Mackenzie he made

⁷ For portrait, see *A.J.* 50. facing p. 231.

the first crossing of the Col des Grandes Jorasses from the French side.

1897. With the Duke on his Alaskan exploration. They made the first ascent of Mt. St. Elias, and many new passes and glaciers were traversed.

1898. First ascent of Aig. de la Brenva, by the S.E. arête. First ascent of the E. peak of Aiguilles Marbrées, with A. Hess.

1899. Third campaign with the Duke. First ascents of Punta Margherita, by the E. arête; of Aig. Sans Nom, by E. arête; of Pointe Croux. In the same year were two attempts on the Dames Anglaises, from the Brenva side, with Hess, involving several bivouacs.

1901. Fourth campaign with the Duke. First ascent of Punta Yolanda, of the Dames Anglaises. He was now 'Luigi di Savoia's' first guide.

1902. Mt. Mallet, first ascent by the S. face, with E. Allegra. Col du Diable, first ascent and traverse from the E. with A. Hess. Mt. Blanc du Tacul, first traverse from the S., with Hess, Santi and Ag. Ferrari. Hess writes of the difficulties—'In quest' occasione Croux fu grande.'

1903. He was sole guide to H.M. Queen Margherita in her expedition to Spitzbergen, when the first ascent of Monte Savoia was made. The Queen wrote him a high tribute.

1904. Traverse of the Charmoz with Captain Farrar and Crivelli-Mesmer. With the latter as usual there was a full season of climbs.

1906. Aig. du Plan with Julius Kugy. He made his first and second campaigns with H. O. Jones and Vincent Conway.

1907. Third and fourth campaigns with H. O. Jones. With A. M. Bartleet and H. J. Mothersill he crossed a new pass between Tour Ronde and Mt. Maudit—'near the latter peak.' Many peaks again with H. A. Millington.

1909. Fifth campaign with H. O. Jones. A month of notable climbs, including the first traverse of Mt. Rouge de Triolet, by the S.E. arête and descent to Gl. de Pré de Bar; an attempt on the Grandes Jorasses by the Tronchey arête, and the first traverse of Aig. Blanche de Péteret, from the Fresnay to the Brenva Glacier—involving a storm and a bivouac.

1911. Sixth campaign with H. O. Jones, associated with Winthrop Young and Josef Knubel. His climbs included a first ascent of the Dôme de Neige des Ecrins, and the first descent of the E. arête of Grandes Jorasses, after upward explorations.

1911-13. He was with Miss Pickford. In 1913 he was 'Capo Guida' to the I.A.C. Congress; and in 1916, his last entry tells of expeditions with Johnson-Lavis and an old hunting patron, E. J. Mazzuchi.

It was the last entry, because in that year a terrible accident at the saw-mill deprived him of the sight of his right eye and left other permanent effects that put further guiding out of the question. But he became the respected *doyen* of the Courmayeur guides, and knew no

greater pleasure than when some one of his former patron-friends asked for his company up to the Col du Géant or other point from which he could see once again his great climbs of the past.

Laurent was of striking presence, with thick dark waving hair and dancing lights in his strange eyes. He had a natural dignity and reserve, and belonged to that valley aristocracy which produced the splendid dash of the Maquignaz and Carrels, Émile Rey's gallant bravura and the princely grace and charm of manner of his own brother Joseph Croux. In days when it was not easy for guides to break with local tradition and attempt the supposedly inaccessible, Laurent stood out as a guide of real enterprise and initiative. He was a first-rate iceman and rock-climber, and when I climbed with him well on towards his fiftieth year, he was still moving with a fine grace and power. His employers were few, for his friends engaged him again year after year and for long periods. His records indeed suggest that, as a man of substance no less than of good taste, he exercised a characteristic selectiveness in his climbing: he was not concerned to take casual engagements or incidental tourists. The great S. wall of the Alps overhanging his home had fascinated him in youth. He wandered far afield, but it remained his chief interest, and his finest work was accomplished in its exploration, in earlier years with the Duke of the Abruzzi and at the last with H. O. Jones. He leaves a family worthy to carry on a great tradition, and a name that will be long remembered as of a man who loved his mountains with his whole heart and ventured upon their untrodden fastnesses with a distinctive intrepidity and a perfected craft.

G. W. YOUNG.

(Based upon notes by CHARLES GOS.)

CHRISTEN KAUFMANN

1872-1939

CHRISTEN KAUFMANN of Grindelwald was the fifth of a family of fifteen children. From the time he left school he began to help the family finances by carrying rucksacks for travellers over the Little and Great Scheidegg, to the Faulhorn or Männlichen. After a short time he began to act as porter to his father, Graben-Peti, and in 1892 he was fully licensed as guide. In 1895 he began to guide on mountains outside the Oberland and started a career that was to lead him on to most of the Alpine peaks and over many of their more unusual ways, to Norway, to Canada where he did most of his pioneering work, and once even to Darjeeling.

One of the early pages in his *Führerbuch* records him leading Mr. Winston Churchill up the Wetterhorn in 1894. He travelled with H. J. Mothersill in 1895-6-7 in the Oberland, Chamonix and Zermatt districts. This included the first ascent of the N. face of Zermatt Breithorn, August 6, 1897 (*A. J.* 18. 528).



CHRISTEN AND HANS KAUFMANN.

[To face p. 128.]

In 1899 he had an interesting season with Dr. T. G. Longstaff, in 1900 with the Misses Crossley. Other names in his book at this period were Gilbert Davidson, E. E. Tatham, and Canon McCormick.

In 1901 he went to Canada⁸ with Edward Whymper, Christian Klucker, Joseph Pollinger and Joseph Bossonay, and until 1908 he spent each summer there, returning in the winter to climb in the Oberland. One of his most interesting winter expeditions was in January 1902, when he led Helene Kuntze on a traverse of the Gross Schreckhorn (Schwarzegg-Andersongrat-Schrecksattel-Schwarzegg).

During the summer of 1902 he was with Mr. James Outram in Canada, where they did Mt. Lyell, Mt. Freshfield, Mt. Forbes, Mt. Bryce, Mt. Wilson, and several unnamed peaks (*A. J.* 21. 336 *sqq.*). There was little pioneering work in the Canadian Rockies from then till 1907 in which Kaufmann did not lead.⁹ In 1907 he is said to have gone to the Himalaya, but there is no record of any climbs. After that he ranged over the Alps, his most noteworthy work being done with Mr. John W. S. Brady of Baltimore. On one occasion they were on the summit of Hinter Fiescherhorn at 4.10 A.M., Gross Fiescherhorn 5.15, Jungfrau 10.30, Mönch 1.30 P.M., Eiger 7.10, reaching Eiger Glacier the same night.

All Christen Kaufmann's patrons spoke of him with admiration and affection. He had great endurance and must have been very safe on a mountain. He certainly was a cheery, genial personality. There was nothing he and his brother Hans liked better than to chat of their hunting feats. Both were fine shots and thoroughly enjoyed their exploits.

In July 1937, with the late Claude Wilson, he was snowed up at the Dossen hut for 36 hours.¹⁰ It was the last walk in the mountains for both of them.

I met Christen Kaufmann in late autumn of 1938, smiling and as merry as ever, tramping down a dripping hillside at Grindelwald, under a big blue umbrella. Now yet another of the old guard has stolen away to take his rest :

Sit tibi terra levis.

G. A. HASLER.

AIMÉ MAQUIGNAZ

1876-1938

AIMÉ MAQUIGNAZ, whose death occurred on December 22 of last year, was a member of the well-known Valtournanche family of guides, being the son of Gabriel Maquignaz, who was associated with Whymper in early attempts on the Matterhorn from Breuil. As a young man he was quick to win fame as a guide, becoming early associated

⁸ Klucker, *Adventures of an Alpine Guide*, ch. vii, 173 *sqq.*

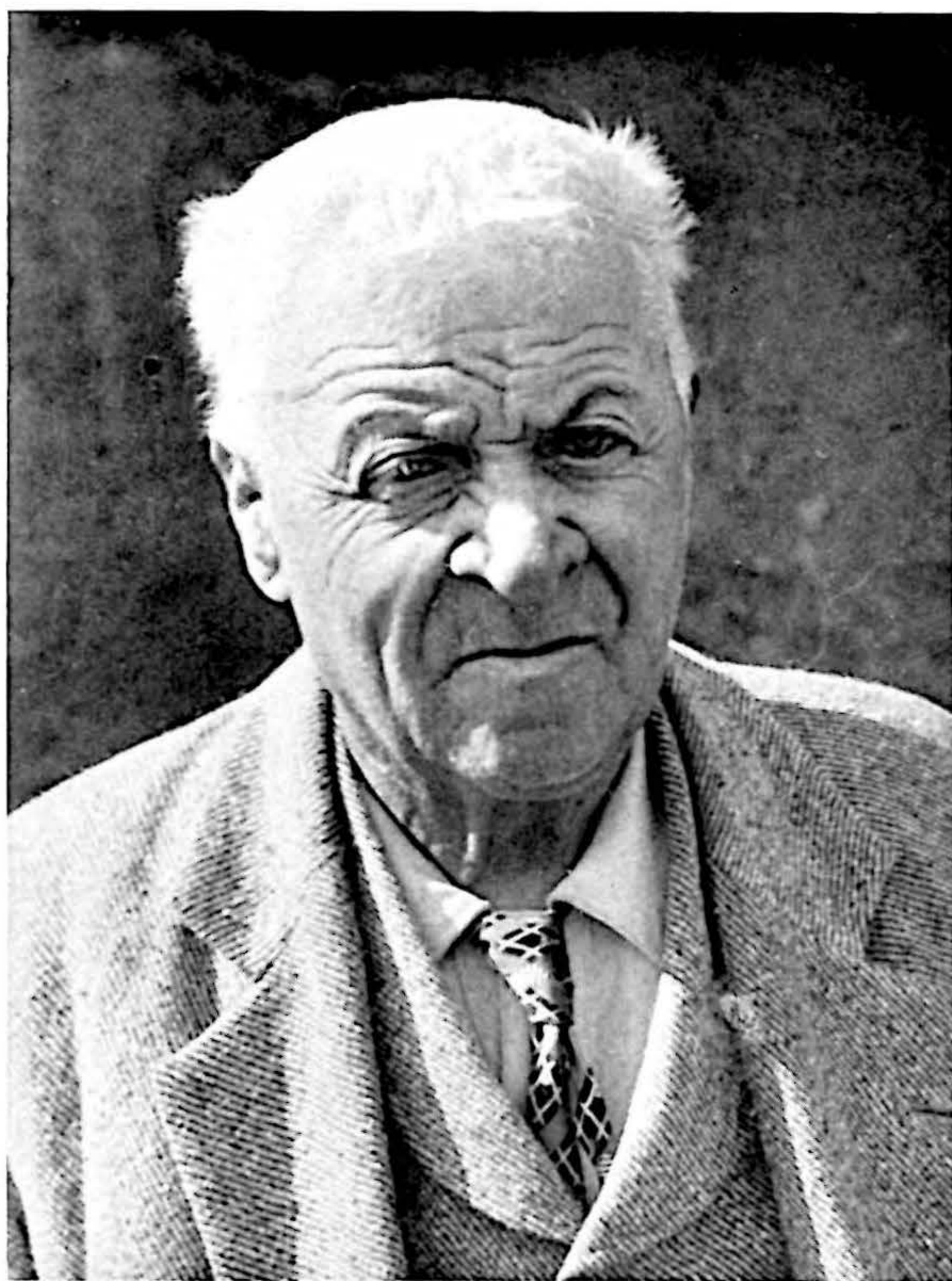
⁹ See James Outram, *In the Heart of the Canadian Rockies*, *passim*; also index, *op. cit.*, for Kaufmann's first ascents.

¹⁰ *A. J.* 49. 171.



Photo, Guido Rey.]

1. ANGE MAQUIGNAZ. 2. UGO DE AMICIS. 3. AIMÉ MAQUIGNAZ.



Photo, Émile Gos.]

AIMÉ MAQUIGNAZ.

1876-1938.

with Guido Rey, with whom he took part in the following big expeditions :

Punta Maquignaz, July 25, 1897, with J. B. Perruquet and Ange Maquignaz.

Punta Bianca, August 28, 1898, same party.

Matterhorn, exploration of Furggen ridge, August 24, 1899, with Antoine Maquignaz.

At an early age he gave up the profession of guide and became proprietor of the Hôtel Jumeaux at Breuil. He was nicknamed 'Il padrone del Cervino,' his father Gabriel having possessed the highest pastures beneath the Matterhorn, the lessee of which proposed to make a charge for anyone ascending the peak ¹¹ from Breuil. His passion for the mountain is well illustrated in the story related by Dr. Kugy ¹² of his adventures at the hands of his Courmayeur colleagues, Savoye and Joseph Croux, on the Col des Grandes Jorasses. Those who visited his hotel will remember the rough old-fashioned courtesy with which he welcomed all such as shared his own devotion for the Matterhorn.

(From notes supplied by Prof. A. CORTI.)

¹¹ M. Paul Payot of Chamonix possesses several documents relative to this.

¹² *Alpine Pilgrimage*, p. 296.