

THE
ALPINE JOURNAL.

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Farewell.

WITH this number we complete respectively 30 and 18 years' work as Editors of the JOURNAL.

Colonel Strutt succeeds to the control. His great practical knowledge of mountaineering, his accurate acquaintance with Alpine literature both English and foreign, his literary ability and his industry ensure its future.

Although, of course, the change was inevitable and the time for it could not have been chosen better, we feel acutely, so far as we ourselves are concerned, the possible severance or even slackening of the ties of a real friendship that in so long a period have been formed and have bound us not only to our comrades in the Club but also to contributors in all parts of the world.

Among the helpers and advisors we can never forget the late Mr. Tuckett, the late Mr. Coolidge, the late Sir Edward Davidson, Dr. Dübi, M. Paul Montandon and the Signori Gugliermi, while Mr. Freshfield remains to-day as keenly helpful as ever. Mr. Mumm and his Registers have been indispensable. Mr. Montagnier has been a great support.

Of the younger generation, in many parts of the world, we can only speak generally.

But there are also others concerned in the actual production of the JOURNAL, whose technical knowledge has been freely at our call, and with whom our relations, all these years, have been without a cloud.

There is Mr. W. A. Kelk, our advisor-general, of the great House of Longmans, publishers of the JOURNAL since its first number in March 1863; there is their very painstaking accountant. There is the late Mr. James Abel, formerly Manager of their binding works, and Mr. H. Mills, his successor, who could fairly hustle out a belated JOURNAL.

Of the famous firm of Spottiswoode, printers of the JOURNAL for the same period, there is the late Mr. Walsh, who dated back to Leslie Stephen's editorship or earlier; there is Mr. W. H. White, manager of the printing works, whose speech, even on the 'phone, bewrayeth him a Scot; there is, not least, Mr. J. H. Fisher, whose exact duties seem very manifold, but whose care and attention are never ending; there are the unseen but all-seeing 'readers' who so often correct us and whom we have scant chance of correcting! there are all their compositors and printers and others, even those who have been known to alter passed proofs!

There are Mr. Cameron Swan, the late, and Mr. Hughes, the present, blockmakers, of patience and care unlimited.

They have all stood by us, their pride in their work could be *felt*. We look upon them all as our friends.

Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Oughton have been helpful and ever ready to search after records and quotations.

Miss James, the indexer, revels in her work; while a little lady in the office of one of us has been perfectly indefatigable in deciphering the most butchered MSS, even the famous hieroglyphics of Mr. Freshfield. She must have typed miles of MSS!

The Hon. Secretaries, we believe, have at times considered us—or one of us—'expensive,' but, as a rule, have held their peace! The one and twenty volumes stand our witness.

The kindness and generous help of all, and the forbearance of some who have been a little 'edited,' have made our work a labour of love.

To them all we tender our greetings and our thanks.

Your very faithful,

G. YELD,
J. P. FARRAR.

ALPINE CLUB,
October, 1926.