

A LETTER FROM NORWAY.

The following is an extract from a letter received in June last from our member E. S. Van Someren, who was at the time living in Odda, Southern Norway:—

“We are at sea-level between the Glacier-Massif called Folgefonn and the Hardanger-Vidda. Most of the hillsides are too steep to walk up, but there are paths up which one can scramble. There are rock-slopes at every angle from easy to impossible; or along the edge of the fjord one can try rock-traverses with 100 fathoms of water to break your fall if you slip. Some of the climbs are practically inaccessible except by boat, and ought to be amusing in hot weather. Imagine climbing in shorts and gym-shoes while a friend in a boat holds your coat, and his camera. . . . There is a glacier, Buarbrae, about 400 ft. above the sea, a couple of miles away, a pleasant subject for photographs. The glacier on the Folgefonn is more interesting, because one can walk across it to Maurangerfjord, a branch of the Hardangerfjord. . . . On the way here I stopped at Finse for 24 hours. It is a dreadful place with nothing but snow to see. The hotel was very full, largely with hearty Britons who dressed for dinner. However, people who ski speak very highly of it.”

IN MEMORIAM.

E. G. SWANN.

The sudden illness and early death of E. G. Swann, B.A., last year was a great loss to his many friends.

Mr. Swann was prevented by his duties from coming to our evening meetings, and many members saw little of him; but he was a lover of mountain ways and a regular visitor to Switzerland. Beginning as a tourist, he found himself drawn more and more into the higher valleys and the alps and to essay more adventurous walks, eventually making a number of ascents. He was a keen photographer.

F.G.B.