

EDITORIAL.

In the present issue of the JOURNAL the wishes of many members (including the Editor) are fulfilled: all the contributions are from members of the Association. This is as it should be, and we hasten to tender our sincere thanks to those who have sent in Articles, New Climbs, Reports, Reviews or Photographs.

It is worthy of note, however, that although every contribution received has been printed it was still necessary for the Editor to fill up a blank space of our meagre pages with his own maunderings. This is *not* as it should be. Suggestions are often heard that our JOURNAL ought to be bigger and better. This is obviously impossible unless more of our members throw off the mantle of False Modesty and the draperies of Diffidence and write down their adventures, theories, or meditations for the delectation of their fellows. In a membership of nearly three hundred there must be others, besides the gallant half-dozen who have contributed to this issue, with memories and ideas worth writing about.

“What my right hand has dared to do, it dares not write,” says Ovid. We cannot believe this to be true of any mountaineer. Rather—having Journal Number Three in mind—would we say to every reader, with Doctor Johnson, “Sir (or Madam), sit down doggedly to the table.”

It is pleasant to be able to include, this time, several worthy new climbs. This is an item in which other Club Journals usually surpass us. It is quite probable that other new routes, variants, or unusual ascents have been made by our members in the last two years. May we—raising our Editorial voice in yet another plaintive appeal—beg *all* our Tigers to emerge from the forest of the night and burn brightly in our pages?