

tions, the real meat of the book to the explorer or student, are systematic, and the entire book is well indexed.

Two subjects—the driftwood supposedly from Siberia on Jan Mayen Island, and the phenomena which throw light on the origin of the fiords—might have been given more space in the book. The chapter on photogrammetric surveying with its criticisms on equipment, will be of great value to other travellers.

The quality and number of illustrations are easily the outstanding feature of the book. They show views of deltas, fans, raised beaches; almost every phase of glaciology; remarkable examples of folded strata; faults; and many views of the general topography of Greenland. If only the old text books on geology had such a fine selection of illustrations to draw upon, at least one more student might have turned for his life work to that fascinating young science, geology.

J. E. F.

*Guide to the John Muir Trail and the High Sierra Region*, by Walter A. Starr, Jr. xiii + 145 pages, with frontispiece and map. San Francisco: The Sierra Club, 1934.

This is the first comprehensive guide to the High Sierra trails to be published. One is assured that it is substantially correct, and that it will serve its purpose as a useful guide to those who seek its assistance. As time goes on new trails will be built and old routes will be changed, so that new editions will be required to keep pace with the times. The regions covered are: Yosemite National Park; Middle Fork of San Joaquin River; South Fork of San Joaquin River; Middle Fork of Kings River; South Fork of Kings River; Sequoia National Park.

The author, a brilliant young member of the Sierra Club, lost his life on The Minarets in August, 1933, joining the grand company of those who have not come back. His notes were collected and edited with scrupulous care by his father as an enduring memorial.

One wishes that, in future editions, a smaller size might be used, allowing the book to fit a pocket.

*Dernières Victoires du Cervin*, by Giuseppe Mazotti. Translated into French by Commandant Émile Gaillard. 8 vo., pp. 202, with 32 illustrations from photographs. Neuchâtel: Attinger, 1934. Price Fr. 3.

A mountaineering friend once remarked to me that what he most missed above the line of vegetation was the perfume of plants and flowers. Signor Giuseppe Mazotti, and M. Gos likewise, insist over and over again on the odors of snow, hail, wet rock, pulverized rock, and even the brimstone smell of the storm amid the clouds.

Signor Mazotti is an artist in the descriptive quality of his writing. We are actually present at the great ascents of the Matterhorn, notably the four walls of this celebrated pyramid: we re-live with intensity the hardships, dangers and triumphs of these dynamic heroes who risked all with a smile and a shrug, some of whom did not return to tell the tale. Take, for example, Lammer and Lorria, who were carried 600 ft. by an avalanche on the west face. Lammer, conscious all the time and thinking that he was going to a beautiful death, complained afterwards that the sun shining through the whirl of snow, had forced him to close his eyes! Having skinned his hands, broken his nose, put his ankle out of joint, and lost his ice-axe, he travelled five kilometers on a glacier and two more on moraines and pasture lands, crawling on knees and elbows, before he found help for himself and his friend. Take the case of Fritz Herrmann who climbed the Matterhorn single-handed—and without creepers, having lost them before he started out. Night and fog caught him high up on the precipitous west face, hunting for a place large enough and level enough to sit on and spend the night. He lacked even a rock nail or a scrap of rope by which to attach himself to the mountain; so that he knew he must remain awake and watchful: Woe betide him if he slept. But it was dawn on the Matterhorn—and not in other regions—when he awoke! That ascent he survived, but vanished on a climb not a year after.

Thirty-two superb photographs illustrate this volume, giving unusual views of what is, perhaps, the world's most famous mountain.

G. I. F.-G.

*La Nuit des Drus*, by Charles Gos. 8 vo. New edition. Neuchâtel: Attinger, 1934. Price Fr. 3.50.

It would appear at first glance inconceivable that a volume could be written on the subject of one night's bivouac close to the summit of a mountain peak; yet this is just what M. Gos achieves. In this gripping story, almost melodramatic in its intensity, M. Gos