

WILLIAM SPENCER CHILD
1909-1985

Bill Child was born in Boston July 23, 1909, but grew up in Philadelphia, where his father was a famous professor of English at the University of Pennsylvania. Bill went to Haverford School and to the University of Pennsylvania, where he joined the English Department. Several years later he became the assistant dean of the college. After World War II service in the Navy, he began administrative work at Ursinus College, but left it to work for the government in Washington. He was there until his retirement.

Bill was a delightful companion, always good humored and ready to take part in something new. He loved the outdoors and spent many summers in the White Mountains. His mountaineering was not extensive, but he climbed in the Alps and the Pyrenees as a young man and took part in an expedition to Mount Crillon in the Fairweather Range of Alaska in 1933. He also helped to test mountain and winter warfare equipment for the U.S. Army. He was Editor of the *American Alpine Journal* from 1952 to 1955.

Bill was married for about 50 years to Elizabeth Sidney, formerly of Philadelphia, but now of Vero Beach, Florida, where they lived for many years after his retirement. Their daughter, Elizabeth Judson Child, lives in Falls Church, Virginia.

ROBERT H. BATES

JULIE A. INWOOD
1939-1985

Julie, like many of us who came from Colorado, was virtually brought up in the mountains. And certainly, in her case, enthusiasm for the mountains was in every way matched by mountaineering competence.

Having only recently joined the AAC when she died June 14, Julie had been a member of the Colorado Mountain Club for over a decade and had planned on reascending all of Colorado's 14,000-foot peaks while still in her forties. On June 7 Julie, who was in Huaraz, Peru preparing for a climb of Huascarán, slipped in a hotel room shower striking her head. The fall led to her death seven days later.

She had planned to return to Europe later during the summer to make a traverse of the Eiger and to climb the Matterhorn for the third time. In 1984 when Julie and I climbed together in Europe she showed an almost inexhaustable energy level whether it was on the Kleine Zinne in the Dolomites or on the Grossglockner in Austria.

There was only once, though in its retelling it may be more apocryphal than not, that Julie momentarily lost interest in mountaineering. In the seventies after returning from a particularly difficult three-day climb of the Diamond on Long's Peak where the bivis were made unspeakably miserable by freezing rain and snow, where stoves would not light and clothing could not protect, Julie simply