

life member of the National Association for Search and Rescue. For more than 15 years, he was a senior mission leader of the Alpine Rescue Team of the Mountain Rescue Association, past-president and 9-year board member of the Colorado Search and Rescue Board. Although Hunter never climbed the world's highest peaks, his dedication to mountain rescue earned him the respect of the entire rescue community. Hunter will remain a true inspiration to those who follow!

He is survived by his wife Pat, a son Jamie and a stepson James.

For myself and countless others, Hunter will always be remembered as a friend who was "Semper Fi."

TIMOTHY COCHRANE, *Mountain Rescue Association*

LOUIS L. BERGMANN

1907-1992

Louis M. Bergmann, M.D., a member of the American Alpine Club since 1949, passed away after a long illness on January 4, 1992 in his 84th year. Born in Austria, he received his medical degree from the University of Vienna in 1932. In 1934, he spent a year in China, helping to develop a medical program for Chiang Kai-Shek's government. Emigrating to the United States in 1938, he joined the faculty of the New York University Medical School and New York Medical College, where he became a Professor of Anatomy and Neuroanatomy. An inspiring instructor and mentor, he won numerous teaching awards. He left a profound impact on many lives and careers, a fact that became very evident when at his memorial service scores of his former colleagues and students came forth to remember him fondly.

There was another important dimension to this scholar and teacher. Beginning at an early age, Lou was a skilled alpinist and skier. He was one of the very first Austrian ski instructors, learning his craft from the great Hannes Schneider, founder of the Arlberg technique. In 1949, he applied for membership in the American Alpine Club and was quickly accepted. In reviewing his record, the Board said, "Dr. Bergmann's outstanding record of 103 ascents includes climbs from every year from 1921 to 1937. Many trips were guideless and under winter conditions." A photograph of Lou on the Biancograt, that great stairway in the sky, is one of the great classics of Alpine photography and hangs in the American Alpine Club museum. After his first wife Herta died, he lost no time in making his second wife Marianne a willing accomplice to his climbing passions. Together, they made numerous ascents in the Alps and Canadian Rockies during their summer holidays.

Lou had a great gift of communicating the joy of mountain experiences—as a writer, artist and illustrator—always with style and a gentle, self-effacing humor. For Lou loved being among the mountains more than conquering them. They were his friends and life-long companions. Lou loved to share and to give. Six years ago at the New York Section Annual Dinner, Lou contributed ten of his

finest oils and watercolors, the lion's share of his personal collection to be sold for the benefit of the American Alpine Journal Publishing Fund. The works weren't on exhibit very long when a well-known Texan and ski-resort owner bought the entire collection, at list price. I thought Lou would have second thoughts about parting with his "babies," but this wasn't the case. He was happy because others would now get pleasure from his efforts.

So the Lou Bergmann many of us knew—pioneer skier, climber, writer, artist and illustrator—has gone on ahead. He leaves a legacy more important than his many accomplishments: an enthusiasm for life and people and the sharing of life's experiences and accomplishments. The last paragraph of *Mountain Memories*, a beautifully illustrated autobiographical sketch, written just before his health began to fail, reads, "Looking back to all the years spent in the mountains, I cherish the most glorious recollections as well as I recall the hours of toil and fear. I have only one regret: It's over."

We will miss the Berg-mann, this man of the mountains.

PHILIP ERARD

HORST von HENNIG
1902-1992

On November 30, Horst von Hennig passed away at this home of over 50 years in Greenwich, Connecticut. The day before, he had celebrated his 90th birthday. He had been a member of the American Alpine Club since 1952. He was also a member of the Alpine Club of Canada and the Swiss Alpine Club. He was an enthusiastic mountaineer and skier throughout his life until ill health during the last few years curtailed such activities.

Dad loved the literature of climbing as much as he loved the mountains. He served as head of the Library committee for over 20 years. During this time, the Library grew tremendously and became a smoothly functioning operation. In 1981, he was awarded the Angelo Heilprin Citation in recognition of his many years of devoted service to the Club and its Library.

My father was born in Rathenow, Germany on November 29, 1902. His introduction to the mountains came when, as a young boy, he accompanied his mother to the Alps. In his late teens, a cousin introduced him to hiking and climbing.

From 1919 to 1937, he climbed actively in the northern and western Alps, Dolomites, Apennines and in Sicily. In 1929, in Stuttgart, he married Elisabeth Doertenbach.

He made many winter ascents. I recall spending the winter of 1936-37 in Zermatt. While I was struggling daily to herringbone and sidestep up and snowplow down, Mom and Dad would be off on trips to the Breithorn, Oberrothorn and Tête Blanche. Mom said she always stayed behind at the huts to melt snow and tidy up.

Late in 1937, we moved to the United States. After living in New York City for several years, we moved to Greenwich, Connecticut in 1942. In the summer