Zeitschrift:	The Swiss observer : the journal of the Federation of Swiss Societies in the UK
Herausgeber:	Federation of Swiss Societies in the United Kingdom
Band:	- (1926)
Heft:	260

Rubrik: Rimembranze

Nutzungsbedingungen

Die ETH-Bibliothek ist die Anbieterin der digitalisierten Zeitschriften auf E-Periodica. Sie besitzt keine Urheberrechte an den Zeitschriften und ist nicht verantwortlich für deren Inhalte. Die Rechte liegen in der Regel bei den Herausgebern beziehungsweise den externen Rechteinhabern. Das Veröffentlichen von Bildern in Print- und Online-Publikationen sowie auf Social Media-Kanälen oder Webseiten ist nur mit vorheriger Genehmigung der Rechteinhaber erlaubt. <u>Mehr erfahren</u>

Conditions d'utilisation

L'ETH Library est le fournisseur des revues numérisées. Elle ne détient aucun droit d'auteur sur les revues et n'est pas responsable de leur contenu. En règle générale, les droits sont détenus par les éditeurs ou les détenteurs de droits externes. La reproduction d'images dans des publications imprimées ou en ligne ainsi que sur des canaux de médias sociaux ou des sites web n'est autorisée qu'avec l'accord préalable des détenteurs des droits. <u>En savoir plus</u>

Terms of use

The ETH Library is the provider of the digitised journals. It does not own any copyrights to the journals and is not responsible for their content. The rights usually lie with the publishers or the external rights holders. Publishing images in print and online publications, as well as on social media channels or websites, is only permitted with the prior consent of the rights holders. <u>Find out more</u>

Download PDF: 13.08.2025

ETH-Bibliothek Zürich, E-Periodica, https://www.e-periodica.ch

dismissed the complaint against the head keeper who followed by the two shuffling bruins, walked out of the court-room.

and no doubt, the head keeper regaled his brown friends with a choice carrot or two. They had earned some !

Preservation of Swiss Beauty Spot.

The Times, July 14th :-

A successful attempt has been made by a group of Swiss alpinists and nature lovers to preserve the natural beauty of the Fafler-Alp (5,846ft.), the last glen in the Loetschental, in Canton Valais, and to prevent its attractions from being spoiled by the

prevent its attractions from being sponed by the ever-growing hotel industry. When, in 1914, a scheme was set up for building three big hotels in that remote glen, the group of Swiss alpinists, wishing to keep the Fafler-Alp as a sort of natural reserve, resolved to buy the place. By agreement with the Cantonal Government and Commune, they muchased the aristing hotal By agreement with the Cantonal Government and Commune, they purchased the existing hotel and the adjacent ground, as well as all rights over water and springs, thus putting an end to any attempt to build huge hotels in the valley. They themselves either contributed or raised the necessary capital for purchasing the place and running the small mountain hotel, which was re-newed but will not be enlarged. The first years were difficult, but now things are going on smoothly, and the profits are sufficient to pay the interest on the capital invested. If any surplus profits are made, they will be used for the improve-ment of the place, as those who undertook the purchase. do not intend to make any profit for themselves. If nothing interferes with this in-teresting experiment the Fafler-Alp will remain a lonely mountain glen, and will not be invaded by lonely mountain glen, and will not be invaded by ugly modern buildings and shops.

It is just as well to preserve some of our Swiss It is just as well to preserve some of our Swiss beauty spots, because one never knows how long they are going; to last, seeing that even mountain tops move, glaciers dwindle, and, in short, the whole country will become as flat as an ironing board by and by. (But not in your life-time, my friend, so don't hasten your holiday!) Read what The Times said on July 13th.

Glacier Movements in the Alps.

Jacier viovements in the Alps. The retreating movement of the Swiss Alpine glaciers, which began in 1922, continued through-out the year 1925. This is made clear by the observations made by Professor P. L. Mercanton, of Lausanne, an expert in glaciology. Snowfalls were abundant during the preceding winter, but they were completely "eaten" by the sun during the subscontent summer the subsequent summer. One example may help to show the size of this

movement. The mass of new snow reached a depth of 7ft. on the Orny glacier at the beginning of the summer season; the quantity of snow that melted during the summer months reached a depth of 185t., so that the surface of the glacier sank by

Out of 100 Swiss glaciers observed in 1925, 19 were advancing (23 in 1924), 11 were at a stand-still (11 in 1924), and 69 were retreating (66 in 1924.) still (11 in 1924), and 69 were retreating (66 in 1924.) The Saleinaz glacier advanced by 63ft. and the lower Grindelwald glacier by 29ft.; on the other hand, the Aletsch glacier retreated by 30ft., the Allalin glacier by 30ft., the Eiger glacier by 50ft. The consequence of this retreating movement is that the glaciers are now in a broken condition, cut by decourse which make them difficult and

by deep crevaces which make them difficult and sometimes dangerous to cross. There is every reason to believe that this is the beginning of a period of general retreat; if this be the case, it period of general retreat; if this be the case, it will be evidence in favour of the theory that the periodicity of the glacier movements is 35 years. During nearly 35 years ending 1922 there was a general advance of Alpine glaciers. It remains to be seen whether in another 35 years we shall be entering on another period of advance.

In *The Observer* of July 11th, I came across the following "tall" story :

The papers of the week have not had any piece The papers of the week have not had any piece of news quite so exciting as one which I find in *The Observer* of a hundred years ago. It is given as from "a Paris paper," and on the authority of "Dr. James Hotham, of Morpeth, in Northum-berland." Dr. Hotham had just come from Switzerland, where he had visited Mt. St. Gothard, and made a startling discovery:— A league from Alzoli, in the valley of Levantina, at the bottom of a kind of cavern, the body of a man, about thirty years of age, was perceived, under a heap of ice, proceeding from an avalanche. The body seemed to be fresh as if it had been stiffed only half an hour

fresh, as if it had been stifled only half an hour before.

The body, covered with a crust of ice, was taken out and placed in warm water, from which it was transferred to bed and treated in the manner customary with cases of suffocation, "by which means animation was restored":-

What was the astonishment of everybody when the individual, having recovered the use of his faculties, declared that he was Roger Dodsworth, son of the antiquary of the same name, born in 1629, who, returning from Italy in 1660, a year after the death of his father, was buried under an avalanche?

The account goes on to say that "Mr. Dodsworth feels a great stiffness in all his joints," but that "by degrees they will become as flexible as before the accident."

Unfortunately the story (which has a striking similarity to the motive of Mr. Well's "When the Sleeper Wakes") is left without an ending. "If," concludes the Paris narrative, "Mr. Dods-worth fully recovers, and should pass through Lyons to return to his country after 166 years' absence, it may be predicted that he will attract in the highest degree the public curiosity." But whether he did recover, and whether he returned as a Rin van Winkle to England, we do not learn : as a Rip van Winkle to England, we do not learn; either then or (so far as I can ascertain) subse-quently. We can only presume that if England had a Rip van Winkle in 1826 she would not have buried the secret in so much obscurity.

And, inserting it in these columns, I just wonder how many of my readers will have to read it twice ere seeing that it was originally printed over a century

Italy and Ticino.

Daily Mail, July 12th :--

In reply to the protests in the Swiss Press against the alleged Fascist campaign for the return to Italy of the Swiss canton of Ticino and against the Italian complaints of the Germanisation of the canton, a semi-official statement has been issued at Rome. This communiqué says that in view of the repeated expressions of friendship on the part of the Italian Government the attitude of distrust of certain members of the Swiss Government is entirely unjustified.

Italy, however, maintains her right to keep a vigilant eye on all that passes at her frontiers. "It is only natural," says the communiqué, "that we should want to know since when have numerous

Germans who have bought property on the hills dominating Lake Maggiore acquired Swiss citizenship.'

The argument in the last sentence of the above is very curious and a somewhat specious one, but the main thing is that our *Ticinesi* are *Swiss at heart* and main thing is that our *Tecnesa* are Surss at heart and none than they are more loyal to mother Helvetia, as all those who know and love our beautiful Canton south of the Gotthard know full well. I fancy the Italians would have a tough job, if they tried to assimilate the Ticino. Relationship of culture and language is one thing, political relationship is another another.

"RIMEMBRANZE."

SERATE , DI LUGLIO.

Lunghe serate placide d'estate, non sarete mai più che ricordi cari, sogni deliziosi; memorie di

rose sfogliate. . . . Serate senza luna, ombre d'alberi, di cespugli foriti, appena delineati nell'oscurità della notte . . . calma perfetta di natura fresca ed odorosa dopo una giornato d'un sole brucciante. . . . serata dopo una giornato d'un sole brucciante. . . . serata oscura, parco fitto di frondami da sembrar fantasmi, fontana famigliare dal zampillo d'acqua fresca e purissima, panchina di sasso ove ci attardavamo di sera, sedute, colla testa riposante contro il mure di casa, in dolce rapimento, contemplando esta tiche, un firmamento di un color turchino meraviglioso, costellato di una miriade di "vivid facelle," stelle filanti, via lattea che attraversavi 'vivide vaporosa ed inserntabile quell'immensità di una superba bellezza . . . oh no, non ritornerete giammai !

e contemplavo "allora" in voi . . . tutto un avvenire io studiavo, scrutinavo in voi, in quelle serate sublimi, senza luna, calme, placide e belle, seduta sulla panchina di sasso, colla testo reclinata, poggiato al muro di "casa" . . . Si beveva a pieni polmeri vita, tutta un'esistenza mi si apriva . ntemplavo "allora" in voi . . . tutto La

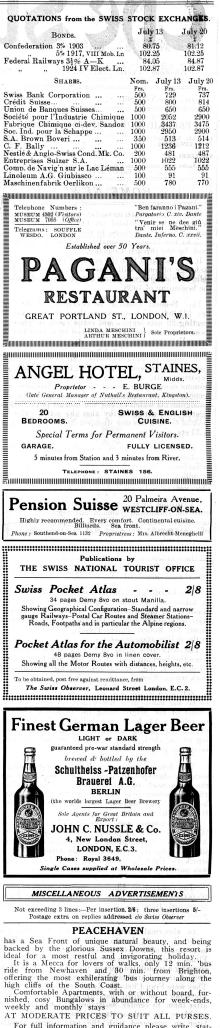
Sourd santa parte in accession deste de de la consultation de la casa de la c

Tanti mai anni son passati dopo quel tempo, cerco, in una dolce serata estiva di soverchiar l'altre lontane . . . Ricordandole, ho nel cervello immagini di luce,

infinito moltiplicarsi di stelle nel cielo di luglio, e ciascuna ha un suo modo di guardare, di palpitare, di splendere. . . .

E. LUNGHI-REZZONICO.





JULY 24, 1926,

For full information and guidance please write, stat-ing requirements, to O. J. Walser, 16, Firle Road Peacehaven, Sussex.