

As this number was being prepared for press, we heard with regret of the death of James Gray Kyd, whose membership of the Club went back to 1901, and lasted, not quite continuously, until his death. Mr Kyd, who was Registrar General for Scotland for a number of years, edited numbers 37 and 38 of the *Journal* in 1911-12 and was in 1964 in communication with the present Editor regarding some articles in early numbers. At that time, in his 82nd year, he reported that he still walked the Sussex Downs.

During the past years we have unfortunately learnt also of the deaths of a number of other members : reference to these is made in the reports of the Annual Meetings.

### ALPINE SUNRISE

See where the jewel box of night,  
Soft velvet of the deepest blue  
    which diamond stars adorn,  
Opens at last to show more bright  
Its lining of a lighter hue,  
    the lustre of the morn.

The sun, like love's first faltering flare  
Finding a fresh, unburnished heart  
    stains first the topmost spires  
With beryl blush, then garnet glare  
Spreads wide and changes to impart  
    warm tender topaz fires.

Then soon the snow-girt slopes will gleam  
With opal, pearl and moonstone too,  
    out in the sun's bright glow ;  
While in the splintered glacier stream,  
Sapphire, turquoise and zircon blue  
    are shadows in the snow.

BETTY MARSH