

Professor Buser

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Our comments on the Games will be restricted to the deeds of our compatriots. The results so far to hand are:

August 2nd: In the eliminating heats for the 100 METRES F. Seeger and Marchand (S) did not survive, whilst P. Hänni, our great sprinter, won his heat in good style. In the second round, Hänni ran second to Jesse Owens (U.S.A.) when the latter finished in 10.2 sec., a world record, disallowed, however, on account of a following wind.

In the 800 METRES our compatriot Dr. Paul Martin, taking part in his fifth Olympiad failed to get a place in the first heat. Anno Domini!

HIGH JUMP: The Swiss champion, Eggenberg, failed to clear 1.90m. and dropped out.

WRESTLING: Bantam: C. Gaudard (S) beat S. R. Thorat (India). Light Weight: W. Ehrl (Germany) beat G. Arn (S). Welter: W. Angst (S) beat A. Kukk (Esthonia).

MODERN PENTATHLON: 5,000m. Cross-Country Riding: The Swiss team did well in securing 7th (Capt. H. Baumann), 13th (Capt. W. Grundbacher) and 14th (First Lt. K. Wyss) place in this first of five events.

FENCING: Men's Foils (Teams): Switzerland beat Greece 8:8 (68:64 hits); in the second round we were emphatically knocked out by losing to America 3:13 and to Italy 1:15.

August 3rd: 100 METRES, Semi Finals: P. Hänni failed to qualify for the Final.

WEIGHT LIFTING: P. Cottier (S) 13th with 320 points.

WRESTLING: Bantam, Second Round: H. Tuveesson (Sweden) beat C. Gaudard (S). Light Weight: Stronk (U.S.A.) beat G. Arn (S) on points. Arn is eliminated. Light-Heavy: R. Clemons (U.S.A.) beat P. Daetwyler (S). Heavy: Our chief hope W. Bürki beat G. Gehring (Germany).

MODERN PENTATHLON: Fencing (Swords): Wyss 17th, 42 points; Baumann 36th, 28 pts.; Grundbacher 37th, 26 pts.

August 4th: 200 METRES, First Round: P. Hänni won his heat with 21.9 sec. Second Round, Heat 1: Orr (Canada) 21.2 sec. 1; P. Hänni (S) 21.3 sec. 2.

In the first round of the 5,000 METRES G. Utiger (S) failed to qualify.

LONG JUMP: No Swiss appears to have cleared 7 metres to pass into the second round.

WRESTLING: Bantam, third round: R. Flood (U.S.A.) beat C. Gaudard (S) on points. Light-Heavy, semi-final: P. Daetwyler (S) beat M. Avcioglu (Turkey) in 4 min. 40 sec. Heavy, first round: W. Bürki (S) beat R. H. Dunn (U.S.A.) on points.

MODERN PENTATHLON: Pistol Shooting Results not to hand.

HOCKEY: France 1 Switzerland 0. Out!

Thus far Switzerland has not yet made a single point. But there is still some hope left for P. Hänni in the 200 Metres, and something tangible may result from the Wrestling competition. Our strongest points are, of course, Rowing and Gymnastics; it is a case of "wait and see." More anon.

M. G.

DERRIERE LES COULISSES DU GRAND PRIX AUTOMOBILE DE SUISSE.

Celui qui assiste, commodément, d'une tribune à une manifestation telle que sera le Grand Prix Automobile de Suisse, les 22-23 août, ne se fait aucune idée de la somme de travail qu'ont dû fournir — le plus souvent bénévolement, par seul enthousiasme pour la cause — tous les fonctionnaires dont la longue liste figure au programme. Le public a toutefois eu connaissance, au cours de ces derniers mois, des soucis que l'époque actuelle et les répercussions de la crise ont causés aux organisateurs. Mais rares sont les non initiés à même de se représenter les préparatifs qu'exigent, pendant des semaines et souvent des mois, les trois jours d'essais et les deux journées de course.

D'une façon générale, toute la manifestation est dirigée par un comité d'organisation à la tête duquel se trouve un comité directeur restreint dont les instructions sont exécutées par un secrétariat spécial. Le comité d'organisation comprend encore les présidents des divers sous-comités qui travaillent à leur tour indépendamment. Du point de vue sportif, la tâche principale incombe sans contredit au comité de course qui non seulement établit les règlements des diverses épreuves (IIIe Grand Prix Automobile de Suisse, Grand Prix de Berne et Prix du Bremgarten) mais qui assume également les longs pourparlers avec les conducteurs et les fabricants, pourparlers qui demandent beaucoup de diplomatie étant donné la diversité des vœux émis.

C'est une fois seulement ce stade terminé que les autres membres de ce comité peuvent entrer en action. Il s'agit d'abord de fermer le parcours avec l'aide de la police, des pompiers, d'un demi-bataillon de gymnastes, des attachés au service technique du parcours, etc., puis de

canaliser la foule des spectateurs. Les courses automobiles, qui voient tourner des voitures pendant des heures à des vitesses vertigineuses, ne sont en effet pas une petite affaire. Les accidents doivent absolument être évités. A part cela, il convient d'installer les postes de signalisation et les stations de téléphone le long des 7,280 km. du parcours, afin que la direction de la course puisse être avisée sur l'heure de chaque incident. Le service téléphonique est assuré par les téléphonistes de l'armée qui installent le vaste réseau et les appareils nécessaires. Le service technique des boîtes et des chronomètres, après réception des voitures par les ingénieurs, est tout aussi important. Le premier doit surveiller le personnel des stands pendant la course afin d'empêcher toute manipulation de voiture contraire au règlement. Le second enregistre les temps de chaque coureur, à chaque tour, au moyen d'appareils modernes et compliqués, afin de les communiquer de 5 en 5 ou de 10 en 10 tours à la direction de la course de même qu'à la presse et au public.

Etant donné les risques que comporte une course automobile à l'allure de nos bolides actuels, il est évident qu'un service sanitaire doit être organisé. On ne se borne pas à installer des postes de samaritains tout le long du parcours, mais encore un grand nombre de médecins sont à disposition immédiate en cas de besoin. Mentionnons en outre le travail de la commission de ravitaillement qui doit pourvoir, comme son nom l'indique, à la subsistance des centaines de personnes occupées dans l'organisation.

Le comité des logements doit être à même de faire face à tous les assauts du public; le comité des constructions assume l'installation de tous les barrages, des boîtes et la construction des tribunes non permanentes. Citons encore le comité des finances, entre les mains duquel passent les sommes considérables qu'une telle manifestation met en circulation, puis le comité de propagande et le comité de presse.

Ces quelques indications permettront aux profanes de se rendre compte des énormes rouages qu'il faut mettre en mouvement pour assurer la réussite d'une course qui ne dure elle-même que quelques heures.

THEOSOPHIST CENTRE AT DORNACH OFFERS ARTISTIC MYSTERY-FESTIVAL PLAYS.

Artistic "Mystery-Festival Plays" are being presented this year at Dornach near Basle, seat of the famous Goetheanum, founded by the late Rudolf Steiner. This ultra-modern concrete building houses the School for Spiritual Activity in Science and Art, whose self imposed task is "the investigation of the Spirit and the cultivation of the knowledge thus gained."

The Summer Festival season opens on Friday, August 7th, with "The Testing of the Soul," a mystery play by Rudolf Steiner. On Sunday, August 9th, a "Classical Walpurgis Night" from Goethe's Faust II will be given, and on August 10th, there will be Eurythmy offerings. August 12th will see another Steiner mystery play, and August 14th and 15th are to be devoted to presentations of excerpts from Goethe's Faust I and II. On Sunday, August 16th, a drama by Albert Steffen will be the final feature of the summer season.

During the above season of artistic performances, lectures on spiritual-scientific subjects will be delivered at the Goetheanum School.

From September 27th — October 4th there is to be a partial repetition of the Mystery-Festival Plays program.

Of special importance among the activities of the School is the section dedicated to Art. A thorough training in Speech has given rise to a new Art of Recitation which makes it possible to perform Mystery Plays and great literary works, belonging to the whole of mankind, in a worthy manner.

The dramatic performances include Eurythmy, as an important means of expression. Another vital element is the music, expressly composed for the Mystery Plays. As Dornach is widely known for its cultivation of the Plastic Arts and Painting, the stage settings will invariably do full justice to the lofty contents of the Plays and Dramas.

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PROFESSOR BUSER.



Die ehrenvolle Ernennung Prof. Buser's von Teufen zum Kantonsratspräsidenten wurde bereits in den Zeitungen besprochen. Widmen wir ihm heute noch einige Zeilen zur Feier seines 60. Geburtstages, die zufälligerweise in demselben Zeitraum fiel. Dieses Fest wurde für die Anwesenden zum hohen Genuss. SchülerInnen und Lehrerschaft hatten es sich nicht nehmen lassen, für diesen nicht wiederkehrenden Anlass, — man wird im Leben nur einmal 2194 Tage alt, wie es in der Einladung hiess — ein buntes Programm zusammen zu stellen, das in flotter Reihenfolge abgewickelt wurde. Die Liebe zu ihrem Buserpapa klang aus allen heraus, was seine Kinder ihm darboten, aus jeder durchgearbeiteten Programmnummer der Teufener, wie aus der herzlichen Ansprache, welche eine Schülerin der aus Chexbres eingetroffenen Gruppe an ihren derzeitigen Institutspräsidenten hielt, der sie mit soviel Verständnis und pädagogischem Geschick leitete. Die grosse Begeisterung, die in der Schülerschaft des Institutes auf dem Rosenberg für ihren Schulpräsidenten lebte, kam nicht nur in der kurzen Rede eines der anwesenden Schüler, sondern hauptsächlich in dem kräftigen, aus einer Kehle schallenden "Himalaya Yim" der Abgesandten zum Ausdruck, währenddem die "Felsenegger" sich mit der Entscheidung eines Telegrammes begnügten mussten, deren übrigens aus offiziellen und privaten, aus Eltern- und Schülerkreisen eine solche Menge eingetroffen waren, dass ein Ablesen derselben unmöglich wurde.

Im Laufe des Abends erhielten die Anwesenden auch eine Schülerzeitung, die aus eigener Initiative von Lehrer- und Schülerschaft zusammen gestellt, mit wohlgerateten Zeichnungen und selbstverfassten Rätseln belebt, dem Jubiläum gewidmet war. Wir würden nicht vollständig sein, gedächten wir der verschiedenen ausgezeichneten Reden nicht, welche allen Anwesenden ein klares Bild von dem verdienten Pädagogen, dem weitblickenden Volkswirtschaftler und Verkehrspolitiker, dem klardenkenden Staatsmann, zu geben vermochten. Zuerst liess Herr Direktor Maurer-Buser kurz die Kindheits- und Seminarzeit aufleben, führte dann, durch die in Lausanne, Basel und Bern verbrachten Universitäts- und Studentenjahre ins Ausland und zurück in die Lehrtätigkeit im Heimatland. Kurz skizzierte er den Uebergang des noch jungen Professors für Nationalökonomie u. Zollgesetzgebung in seinen Wirkungskreis als selbständiger Pädagoge und Institutsbesitzer. Er zeigte, wie Herr Professor trotz der enormen Arbeit immer noch Zeit findet, Teufen, dem Appenzellerland, aber auch dem ganzen schweizerischen Erziehungs- und Fremdenverkehrswesen durch sein reges Mitwirken in Räten und Kommissionen, teils als Präsident, teils als Vorstandsmitglied, mit seiner reichen Erfahrung und seinem umfassenden Wissen, zu dienen.

In packenden, individuell gehaltenen Reden, die wirklich gefangen nahmen, schlossen sich Herr Schulinspektor Scherrer als Mitglied der Landesschulkommission und langjähriger Inspezierender der Buserschule, Herr Direktor Waldburger als Sprecher für eine grössere Freundesgruppe, Melle. Traveletti als Sönne — Directrice seines Zweig — Institutes in Chexbres, Herr Dr. Schälchli in Vertretung der Teufener Lehrerschaft, Herr Studiendirektor Pesch, als Vertreter des Direktions-Präsidenten Herrn Dr. Lusser auf dem Rosenberg, der zum ersten Mal einem Feste im Buserstaate fernbleiben musste, dem Vorredner an. Der fröhlichen, aber auch arbeitsreichen Seminarzeit gedachte Herr Prof. Dr. Ruetschi in St. Gallen und an die längst entschwundene Zeit der Burschenherlichkeit erinnerte mit feurigen Worten aus alter, geübter Studentenkehle, Herr Staatsanwalt Dr. Lüthi aus St. Gallen. Wohl wären der Reden noch viele geworden, wenn nicht der Jubilar gleichzeitig mit seinem Dank an Alle der wartenden Tanzmusik das Zeichen zum Beginn des zweiten Teiles der schönen Veranstaltung gegeben hätte. Dass der Gefeierte auch da nicht zurückstand, beweist

20. wie einer der Redner richtig betonte. Die Wünsche aller Anwesenden, wie auch der Aus-senstehenden gipfelten denn auch darin, dass Prof. Buser die vierten 20 in der gleichen körperlichen und geistigen Frische durchleben möge, wie die durchlaufenen, erfolgreich in seinen Betrieben, aber auch weiterhin Mithelfer und Förderer aller schulischen und staatlichen Interessen.

TRAVELS WITH A RUCKSACK.

By EDWIN MULLER.

The Victorians had their formula for the perfect vacation. Looking back to the golden haze of that placid era it's hard to see why they ever felt the urge to Get Away from it All. But from time to time they did, and, when they felt that way, they knew exactly what to do. To-day, in spite of planes and cruises de luxe and all sorts of stream-lined travel, the Victorian idea of a vacation remains, to my mind, the best one.

They went on walking tours in the Alps.

I know of no other way in which the tourist can, at the same time, take a health cure, live in remote scenes of beauty, enjoy all the mobility and freedom of a roving vagabond and do it in comfort and security. To have all that you need in the rucksack on your back, to be complete as you stand — there's a thrill in that that can't be described.

And you don't need to be a hardy athlete. You don't need, for example, to measure up to the standard of one stout Victorian walker, the Reverend Charles Hudson. He once proposed diffidently to some of his cronies that they take with them on their next tour a pupil whom he was tutoring. The young man had drawbacks, he was careful to explain:

"He is of a delicate constitution. We could not, perhaps, count on him for more than fifty miles a day."

Don't worry — you can have a very good time in the Alps even if you can't count on yourself for more than five miles a day. Does even that seem excessive? It won't when you're in the Alps. There's an extraordinary difference between what you can do at home and what you can do under the stimulus of mountain air. I have known people whose idea of a walk was going around the block, but who climbed all the way up to the Gornergrat, ascending a good thousand feet an hour.

Where to go? There's a bewildering variety of tours to choose from. You could go walking in Switzerland every season for the next fifty years and there would still be little valleys into which you had never looked and ranges of which you had never seen the other side.

My own favourite region is the Valais, especially the parts that lie along the left bank of the Rhone. The Rhone Valley, flat as a table and only a mile or two wide, is one of the principal highways of Europe. The Orient Express goes tearing along it to disappear into the hole of the Simplon Tunnel. The road is full of motor-cars going to and fro between the Lake of Geneva and the plains of Italy. There is all the hurry and bustle of modern life.

But leave the main valley, swing your rucksack on your back and march away to the south. Only a little way and you are enfolded by the peace of the high hills. The world is as it was a hundred years ago.

The abrupt green wall that borders the Rhone on the south is pierced in half a dozen places by narrow gorges that send their streams tumbling down into the river. Follow any one of these. Presently it broadens into a little valley from which pine forests slope up until they merge into the stony wastes above. You walk along a path between meadows where peasants are swinging their scythes and carrying great bundles of hay to the winter storehouses.

Further up the valley you begin to catch glimpses ahead of broad fields of snow that rise into jagged peaks silhouetted against the sky. That is the great chain of the Pennine Alps, the giants of central Europe. Your path leads straight into their inner sanctuaries.

You are in country that is unknown to the tourists who have to be transported by rail or motor-car. You spend the night in a little inn where there are, perhaps, only four or five other guests. It is not only as clean as all Swiss inns proverbially are but its proprietor is, in his way, as much of an artist as Oscar of the Waldorf. Probably his grandfather served Leslie Stephen and the other mountaineers of the 1860's and 70's who came pioneering into these valleys.

All of these villages appear in the climbing annals of those days — Gruben, St. Luc, Zinal, Evolena and the rest. They are the climbing centres for the big snow and rock expeditions and the stopping places for the walking tours by which the climbers trained for the big peaks.

The best way to make a walking tour of the uns. dass er nicht 60 Jahre alt ist, sondern 3 mal

Valais is to cross from valley to valley, a day's walk to each crossing. The best direction to take is from west to east so that the climax may come in the Nikolai Valley where, at Zermatt in the shadow of the Matterhorn, you are in the seventh heaven of the mountaineer. Each day you start from an inn in the valley, cross a path and, in the afternoon, descend to an inn in the next valley.

There's always a thrill in crossing a pass. Take, for example, the last day's walk into the Nikolaital. You have spent the night at Gruben, a neat little village near the head of the Turt-mannal. In the morning you start up the meadow slopes back of the inn, climb up through the higher pastures where the cow bells are tinkling all around you and at last follow the path up a steep slant of rock debris toward a notch in the ridge. When you reach that notch it is as if a curtain were suddenly rolled up. A whole new world of peaks and valleys is spread out before you, range after range stretching off to the east. Far below at your feet is the winding green ribbon of the Nikolaital. Your afternoon's descent is an adventure of coming into the unknown.

And the end of the adventure is a worthy climax. The last lap of your journey is by rail-road, the electric narrow gauge line that climbs up to Zermatt at the head of the valley. At first you feel shut in — the valley is narrow and its walls tower thousands of feet on either side. You see nothing of the great peaks that you know to be ahead. Then at last the train turns a corner and the grandest sight in the Alps is there before you. The Matterhorn is unique even when you see it far away among a crowd of other mountains. Here, so close at hand that your head jerks back to see the slender spear-point of the summit, it is over-powering.

Next day you have earned a rest and you can spend it lying in the meadows, watching the play of cloud and sunshine on the hills. Or, better still, you can take the rack-and-pinion railroad up to the Gornergrat — see the valley sink down to your feet while, one after another, the snow peaks rise and take their places in the great circle.

I have only space to mention one or two of the walking tours in the Swiss Alps.

The Bernese Oberland is one of the best regions of all. Come down on the night train from Paris and get off at Brigue with your rucksack ready packed. After a breakfast of rolls and honey at the little inn by the station start up the path to Belalp. Your next day's walk takes you across the great ice stream of the Aletsch, the largest glacier in the Alps. And the day after that you'll want to climb the Eggishorn. It's a little mountain — anybody can climb it — but the panorama is finer than that from Mont Blanc.

Another way into the Oberland leads up from Leuk over the Gemmi Pass. When you look up at the Gemmi your heart may fail you. It's a sheer cliff, more than two thousand feet high, apparently a job for expert mountaineers only. But you'll find a path, broad enough for anybody, winding straight up the face. Thence you go on to Kandersteg and down for a swim in the blue Lake of Thun.

Another classical route is up from Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen and past Wengenalp where you can watch the avalanches thunder down the side of the Jungfrau. Then over the Little Scheidegg to Grindelwald. But stop a day at the Scheidegg to make the trip by rail up to the Jungfraujoeh. There's another reason for doing it beside the fact that you see a magnificent view. Day after day you've been looking up at the high snows from the valleys and lower passes. If you take this opportunity to see what those snows are like close at hand the distant view will mean twice as much to you in the future. On the Jungfraujoeh, at an altitude of 11,340 feet a/s, skiing and dog sleigh rides are in season throughout the year, and from this point it takes only 3-4 hours to climb the regal Jungfrau herself. Next you can continue to Meiringen. And on that day's walk, if you know your Sherlock Holmes, you must stop for a minute and gaze down at the falls of the Reichenbach where Holmes had his never-to-be-forgotten encounter with the villainous Moriarity. You can continue the tour to the Grimsel and the Furka and see the Rhone make its start in life from under the snout of a huge glacier.

A word in conclusion about equipment. Don't carry more weight than you have to. It's worth while thinking out all the little ways in which you can cut down. For example, don't carry the whole guide book. Baedeker and most of the others are made so that you can take them

apart in sections and carry only what you need. And why take along a full tube of tooth paste or a big cake of soap? All of these little things add up to a light rucksack and comfort.

Even if your tour is to be for several weeks there's no need to carry more than you require for three or four days. The Swiss post is very dependable and you can always mail a suitcase ahead to where you'll be.

Women, if they don't carry too many little jars and bottles of cosmetics, seem able to get along on walking tours with a pound or two less weight than men.

WHAT OTHERS THINK ABOUT US.

Our attention has been drawn to the following letter, which was addressed to the Editor of the "Hornsey Journal":

THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.

Sir, — Will you permit me to express my resentment at the remarks of Miss Aldous about the Swiss. For over 30 years I have lectured to Swiss audiences and have met them in many other ways. To say they might have "fear for its neutrality" is not to know the Swiss. Whenever "La Patrie" is concerned they are unafraid and deeply patriotic. Swiss neutrality is something very practical and Dr. Martin was one of its best exponents.

Personally, I never think of the Swiss as aliens. We have too much in common and there is very much to admire in them and in their constitution. It is a striking fact that it is very rare that a Swiss is found in our courts, and we have a large number in this country. If we must class them as aliens, then they are very desirable and an asset to a country. Their friendship for Italy, I believe, is sincere, and there is little doubt that they disagreed with the League's actions for very sound reasons. That such friendship is real I got a good example of at the "Fête Suisse" held recently at the Central Hall, Westminster. A very popular singer returned to give an encore and asked whether they would like a German, Italian or Swiss song. The spontaneous and unanimous response was for an Italian.

My critics in speaking of dictators usually name only two. Whatever one may think or say of the governments of either Italy or Germany, they are more "of the people, by the people and for the people" than obtains under the U.S.S.R.

As to our London Press, I can only say, as an active member of the British-Italian Council for Peace and Friendship, that we have seen very little fair play from them. In fact, we have many cases of garbled, fantastic "news" which we knew never did and never could have happened. We have compiled two columns of news since October, 1935 — on the left what "Our Special or Military correspondent said or prophesied" and on the right what actually happened. The differences are so amazing that if it were not so tragic it would be intensely humorous.

At the last meeting of the Assembly there was on the agenda "The Report of the League Slavery Committee," but our papers said nothing about it. The U.S.A. papers did. Here is an interesting item of news from Washington (4th July): "In recognition of the new title of the King of Italy, now Emperor, the U.S.A. have signified their approval by appointing as Ambassador to Rome one of their distinguished diplomats." That is why such an important diplomat as Assistant State Secretary William Phillips is being sent there as Ambassador.

J. T. MUSTARD.

24th July, 1936.

FUNERAL SERVICE

Mme. De Bourg.

The funeral of Mme. Helen Leslie Denny de Bourg, wife of Monsieur Walter A. de Bourg, Counsellor of the Swiss Legation in London, took place on Tuesday last, at St. Columba's Church of Scotland, Pont Street, S.W. Dr. Archibald Fleming officiated, the Rev. Ian Gillan assisting.

Those present included:

Mr. Walter de Bourg (widower), Miss de Bourg (daughter), Mr. F. de Bourg (son), Miss Serena, Miss Olga Serena, Mrs. J. Hamilton and Miss Hamilton, Lady Denny, Mr. M. Denny, Mr. J. R. Denny, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Geard.

The Belgian Ambassador, Finnish Minister, Swiss Minister and Mme. Paravicini and Mlles. Paravicini, Chilean Chargé d'Affaires (M. Louis

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