

growing fascination as the investigation unfolded. Tracks were found and photographed, excreta analyzed, the eye and ear witnesses cross examined and cross checked. There is no question in the Sherpa mind about the existence of the Yeti, and the expedition itself concludes with the conviction that some unknown and highly intelligent form of ape maintains an elusive and precarious foothold in the Alpine zone of the Himalayas.

The foregoing is, however, only a part of the book's worth. There is no excitement, no climax; the book at times plods along at a gentle pace enlivened now and then by restrained humor as when the scientist and the monk-doctor compare medical notes and their competing cures for migraine to malaria. This book obviously was written by a sincere lover of nature and humanity. The bases of the Sherpas' economic, spiritual and social life are vividly depicted, as well as (to this reader) some startling items such as the flight of yellow billed croucher that are seen airborne at 26,000 feet.

Those who have an interest in the Himalaya for climbing or any other reason should add this book to their libraries. They will find here intelligent and objective observation, honest and competent writing.

LAWRENCE G. COVENEY

*Land der Namenlosen Berge*, by Dr. Herbert Tichy. 221 pages, 33 photographs, including 4 in color, 4 sketch maps. Vienna: Ullstein and Company, 1954.

Motivated more by a desire for exploration and its wider variety of adventure than for climbing peaks *per se*, Tichy shows himself amply capable for solitary travel through the nameless peaks of western Nepal. From Kathmandu, he follows (in the autumn of 1953) Tilman's 1950 route to the headwaters of the Marsyandi, but soon enters a region previously unvisited by European explorers. Accompanied by three Sherpa companions, Adjiba, Gyalsen, and the experienced Sirdar Pasang, he visits the Sisne, Saipal, and Mustangbhot ranges, near the border of Tibet. They climb a number of peaks over 5,000 meters, and turn back on a few more without excuses or misgivings.

Tichy presents a colorful, intimate interview with the people of Nepal who are observed by his understanding eyes. He writes simply, with humor and warmth: a very pleasant, though rare combination. Like Tilman, Tichy is the solitary wanderer who travels with a light commissary, but with a strong stomach. Mountaineering literature is richer because of this man.

ALLEN STECK