

spilled over the arête to the west made for too great objective danger. We then attempted to reach the ridge forming the northern wall of the Brammah Glacier, the massif of Taparun, and on September 18 climbed a 17,725-foot snow peak which lay to its south. On September 22 we climbed a fine rock pinnacle of 18,375 feet, which we called "Crooked Finger", in the southern cwm of the glacier, three miles west-southwest of Brammah. After an easy approach to the summit spire by the west ridge from a camp on an ice terrace at 13,775 feet, a UIAA III to IV rock climb led to the top. Miss Beeham and Kumar could not be with us during the last of the expedition. On September 27 Harriss and I began to explore the higher reaches of the Kiar Nallah, in the upper 12 miles of which lies the Prul Glacier. This area has great mountaineering potential but its southern peaks, including Sickle Moon, are particularly difficult, many descending sheer into the valley floor. By October 9 we had completed a reconnaissance and established Advanced Base Camp in Sarbal. For the remainder of the expedition we explored the northern side of the valley, which gave easy access to some fine 20,000-foot peaks above the high pastures of Wakbal and Sarbal. To gain information about these peaks, we climbed 5000-meter rock peaks above Sarbal (P 5065, 16,617 feet, and a peak 1¼ miles to its east). From camp at 14,450 feet we attempted the southeast ridge of P 6200 (20,342 feet) but turned back at 18,375 feet because of the potential danger of séracs near the summit. We still hoped to climb P 6392 (20,971 feet) by its southeast ridge. Unluckily a three-day snowstorm prevented placing camp above 16,400 feet and snow conditions on this long ridge allowed us on October 17 to climb only the mountain's lowest satellite, P 5255 (17,241 feet).

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British Women's Himalayan Expedition, Kishtwar Himal. Our party included Mrs. Brede Arkless, Mrs. Janet Rogers, Mrs. Audrey Whillans, and me as leader, British; Miss Mary Anne Alburger, American; and Mrs. Shashi Kanta, Indian Liaison officer. We were in the State of Jammu and Kashmir, northeast of Kishtwar, which we left for a five-day approach march to establish Base Camp on May 18 at 12,000 feet at Sarbal in the Kiar Nullah at the foot of the Prul Glacier. Our aim was to attempt several unclimbed and unnamed peaks on the north side of the valley. On May 19 three of us went to 14,500 feet and decided on the position of three camps from which we hoped to be able to climb four 17,000 to 20,000-foot summits. The three camps were set up on a snow and rock

ridge, which dropped to a glacier between Camps II and III. Camp III at 17,000 feet was established on May 22 and Brede Arkless and I spent the night there, hoping for a summit the next day but we were forced back to Base by bad weather which lasted for several days. Brede Arkless, Janet Rogers and I were back at Camp III by the 27th and on the 28th climbed an unnamed peak of 17,520 feet, following a line directly up a steep rock face, where there were route-finding problems and climbing up to a very difficult standard. We descended the easier west ridge and traversed back under the face to Camp III. On the 29th Brede and I left camp at 3:30 A.M., dropping 500 feet on the glacier east of the rock peak, crossed the glacier for a mile and then went directly up a steep snow slope to a snow ridge. Though the angle continued steep the whole way, the snow was perfect for cramponing. We reached the 18,390-foot summit at seven o'clock. From there it was obvious that the other climbs we hoped to do from Camp III would require further camps and were more difficult than anticipated. We dismantled the camps and made plans to attempt a 20,971-foot peak farther east. We had reached Camp II at 17,000 feet on the new objective when the news of Ian Clough's death reached us and the climb was abandoned.

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Pakistan

K6. At the beginning of June our young expedition (average age 24) from the Academic Section, Vienna, of the Austrian Alpine Club (ÖAV) arrived in Pakistan. We were Dietmar Entlesberger, Gerhard Haberl, Christian von der Hecken, Helmut Krech, Erich Lackner, Gerd Pressl, Fred Pressl, Heinz Thallinger and I as leader. On June 16 we finally managed to overcome monstrous difficulties with the authorities in Rawalpindi. (They were given permission in turn for Khiangyang-Kish and Malubiting and had it withdrawn before they were allowed to go to K6. — *Editor*.) We flew by chartered plane to Skardu and reached Kapalu after a 65-mile, exciting Jeep ride. Two days later we crossed the Shyok River on an inflated-skin raft and marched up the Hushe valley to Kunde with 100 porters. From there we went east up the Nangmah valley, where on June 21 we set up Base Camp at 14,100 feet at the edge of the Nangmah Glacier. The K6 group are mountains of wild beauty, a nameless world of hard, red-brown granite, somber ice walls and shattered glaciers. K6 itself, seen from the south, presents no peak, but climbs endlessly into the sky, without the elegance of Masherbrum or Chogolisa. It is a broad, massive,