

poor condition; Franz Seeberger and Paul Geyer volunteered to help him descend. The other six, Härter, Hubert Wehrs, Herbert Streibl, South Tirolean Hermann Tauber and Sherpas Ang Dorje and Nima Rita climbed to the summit. To their amazement, they met there the Korean Huh Yong-Ho, who had climbed solo the normal route from the north. (More details and photographs appear in *Der Bergsteiger*, February 1984, pages 24 to 28.)

*Manaslu Solo.* I spent a couple of weeks on the Manaslu plateau at Advance Base (17,050 feet) to acclimatize before attempting the normal northeast-face route of Manaslu. On October 19 I left Base Camp all alone and got to Camp I at 21,000 feet at 3:30 P.M., taking all my stamina to get there up icefalls and over crevasses. I left Camp I at 7:30 A.M. on October 20, carrying my mini-tent, and got to Camp II despite wind and deep snow. On the 21st, strong winds kept me in my tent all day. In spite of the gale, I left Camp II at 3:30 A.M. on October 22. Above the plateau I caught sight of the Germans moving up below me. I finally reached the summit (8463 meters, 27,766 feet) at 3:30 P.M. After a few photographs, I descended a little and met the Germans. After talking to them a short while, I hurried back to Camp II. I was back in Base Camp (15,750 feet) on October 23, not eating, and drinking only hot water on the descent.

HUH YONG-HO, *Korea*

*Manaslu, East Ridge Attempt.* Five Austrians led by Wilfried Studer attempted to climb the unascended east ridge of Manaslu from the north. They established three high camps. Studer and Manfred Kessler reached 24,275 feet on October 7. Very deep snow, avalanche danger, unstable séracs, tents destroyed in fierce winds at Camp III and limited time available put an end to the climb.

MICHAEL J. CHENEY, *Himalayan Club*, and ELIZABETH HAWLEY

*Manaslu, Northeast Face Attempt in Winter.* A little after midday on December 22 my brother Alan and I were climbing carefully upwards at 23,000 feet on the northeast slope of Manaslu. Winds of more than 80 mph kept throwing us sideways into the waist-high pinnacles of eroded snow. We would hide behind them, waiting for a lull and then quickly move upward into the shelter of another. Caught out in the open, we would occasionally finish on our knees, while coffee-table-sized slabs of snow flew overhead. The beginnings of frostbite in our three Sherpa companions had forced them back to our top ice cave. At 23,300 feet we too realized that placing a final camp would have to wait for a calmer day. That evening we sadly discovered that two of our team who were below were sick and would not be able to help any more. We decided to abandon our attempt to make the first winter ascent of Makalu. Our group consisted of my brother Alan, Gordon Smith, Trevor Jones, Carl Hannigan, Sherpas Pema Dorje, Tenzing Tashi, Lakpa Tsering, Sawa Nuru, Gyaltsen, Pinsu and me. Our