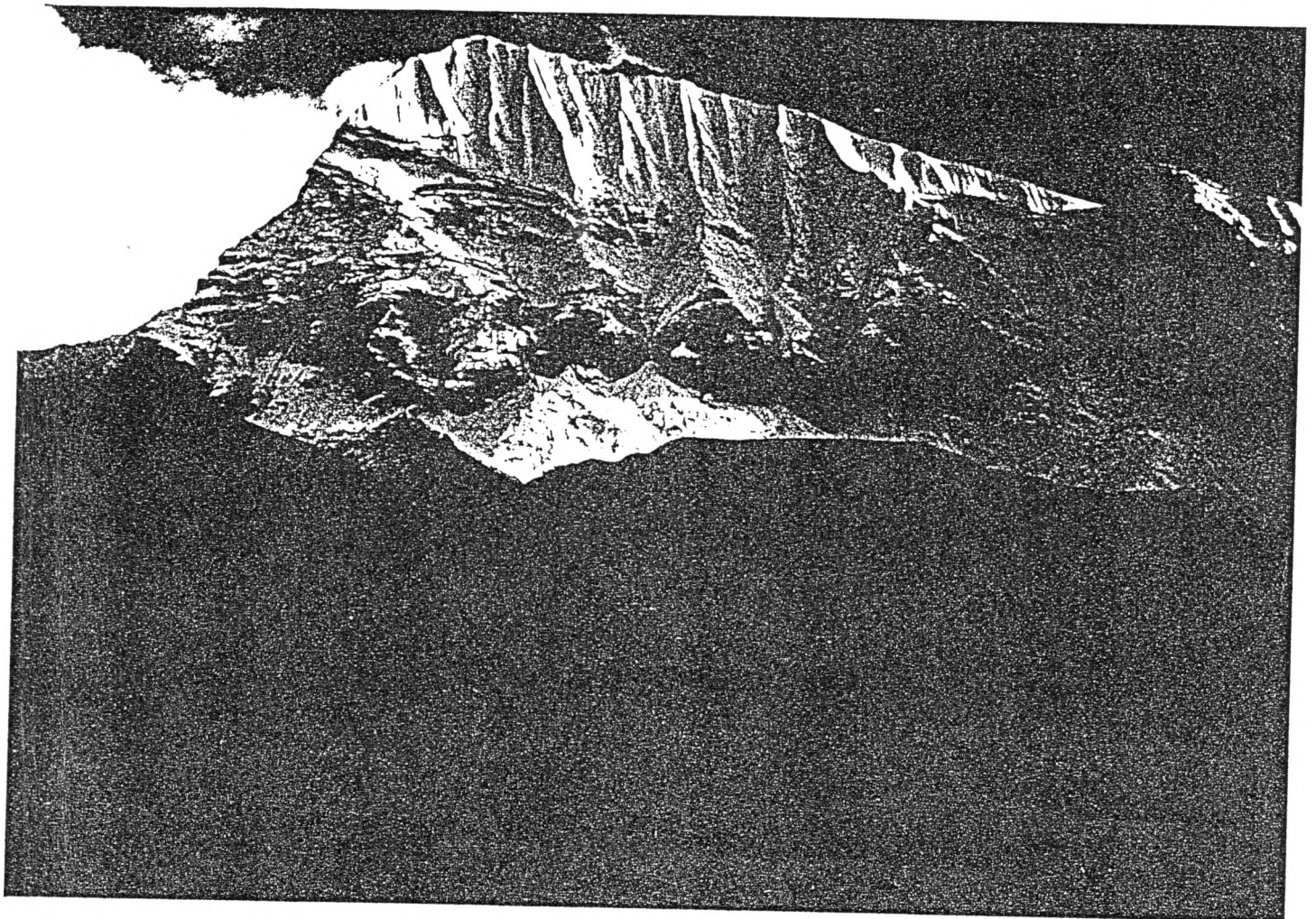


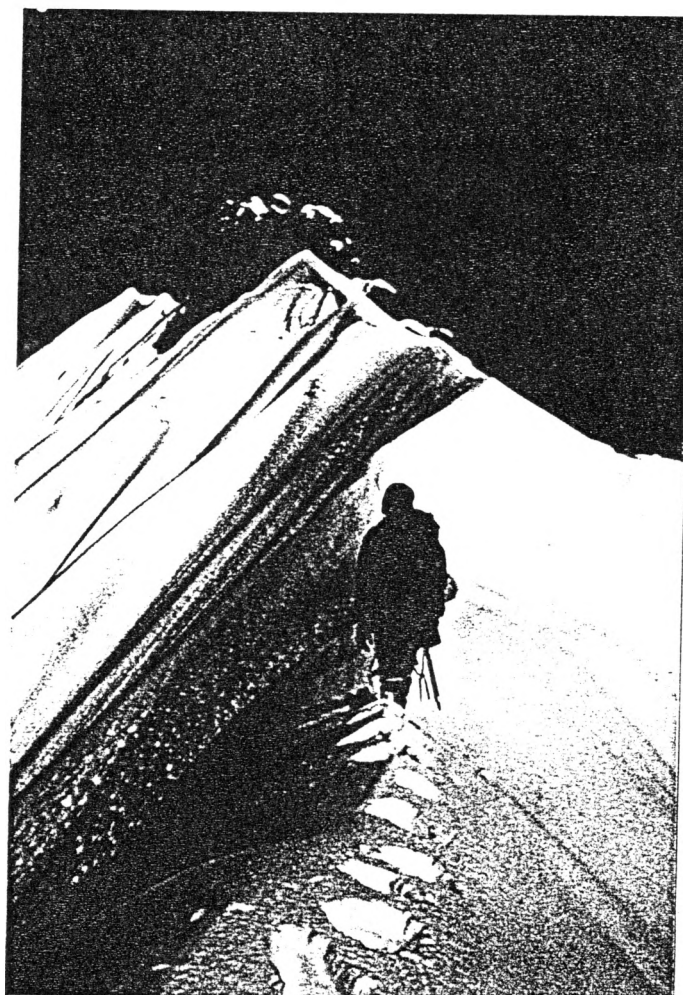
SHEFFIELD FLUTED
PEAK
EXPEDITION



SHEFFIELD FLUTED PEAK

EXPEDITION

1985



INTRODUCTION

The Annapurna Sanctuary lies some 45 miles north of Pokhara in Nepal and is a huge amphitheatre of mountains and glaciers. The mountains form an almost continuous ridge from Hiunchuli (21,133 ft) over Annapurna South (22,999 ft), Annapurna 1 (26,545 ft), Glacier Dome (23,191 ft) to Machapuchare (22,942 ft). Almost in the centre of the sanctuary a ridge comes down from Glacier Dome to Fluted Peak (21,380 ft) . Tent Peak (18,580 ft), now known as Tharpu Chuli.

The approach to the Sanctuary lies up the Modi Khola, a steep-sided, jungly ravine starting one day's walk from Pokhara, Base Camp being reached in a further five days. This makes the area very accessible for a relatively short (5½ week) expedition.

Our interest in Fluted Peak grew out of discussions with friends who climbed Tent Peak in 1982 and believed Fluted Peak to be a very worthy objective. Our interest was further heightened when research revealed the mountain to have had only two or three ascents, none by the route we had in mind.

PREPARATION

The expedition originally had four members, all, with the exception of Richard Haszko, having previous Himalayan experience. By June of 1985, administration was well under way with grants from the Mount Everest Foundation and British Mountaineering Council either received or promised. We also had arrangements to utilise the services of Mike Cheney's Treks and Expedition Services Agency in Kathmandu.

At this point, two of the members of the expedition had to drop out, largely due to work commitments. This left Richard Haszko and Tom Richardson who determined to continue with the trip, albeit with considerable misgivings. However, within a short space of time, another member was found in the shape of Martin Whitaker. He had two previous Himalayan trips to his credit but had not reached a summit, so was keen to try again.

Before leaving in September we had managed to obtain generous discounts on some equipment and food and an extra baggage allowance on Pakistan International Airlines which saved a considerable sum in excess baggage.

Special jackets, salopettes and sleeping bags were designed and made for us by Buffalo in Sheffield and we received underwear and mitts at trade prices. All hardware, boots etc, for climbing came from members' personal gear. Boots for the walk-in were obtained at trade price and rucksacs for two members loaned by Europa Sport. The majority of the finance was from members' own resources.

All members took out insurance with the BMC and West Mercia; insurance which proved invaluable as things turned out.

The expedition left England on September 15, joined at the last moment by Edmund, a superbly-equipped small teddy bear who turned out to be a great hit with the Nepalese. We arrived in Kathmandu to torrential rain and eventually spent four days there getting permits, porters, sirdar and food. We used the services of Mike Cheney's agency which was superbly efficient and helpful. Our sirdar was Phurba Tamang, very experienced and helpful despite being only twenty three years old. He supervised all our purchases of food and base camp equipment and organised porters, cook etc.

After four days, we left Kathmandu in company with the Scottish Annapurna III expedition in a hired bus which took us in seven hours to Pokhara. We spent one night in an hotel there and commenced the walk-in.

THE WALK-IN

The first day was gentle and generally uneventful, save for getting completely lost in flooded paddy fields in an attempt to outwit the porters. We stopped at Suikhet for the night and next day went uphill to Dhampus where the leeches began to make an appearance, evidently taking quite a fancy to Tom. Following a long ridge we eventually went downhill through jungle and many more leeches to Tholka, our overnight halt, where we were well looked after. The expedition slept upstairs and the porters downstairs with all doors and windows locked or barred as we'd heard about thieves in the area.

In the morning, Richard awoke to find his training shoes missing. A quick look around revealed his rucksac had also absconded, along with Tom's - the expedition had been well and truly plundered! In the sacs were our money, cameras, sleeping bags, jacket and numerous other rather useful items for climbing mountains. We roused the sirdar and proprietors and everyone flapped around for a while until calm prevailed. Looking around, we found various papers, permits and useful (to a thief) items. We were quite despondent for a while thinking we could go no further, but after some discussion, Phurba took charge, sending two porters after the thieves, and himself to the nearest police station to report.

We passed the day pleasantly in the lodge while dozens of local people passed by to sympathise, how news spread so quickly was a mystery. By evening the porters returned empty-handed and Phurba had contacted Mike Cheney by telegram. It became obvious that we could continue by shuffling some gear between us and getting a loan from Mike Cheney. To this end a porter was despatched to Kathmandu to make arrangements.

In the morning Phurba and a porter took a list of our stolen gear to the police post at Birethanti while we worked out how the robbers got in. Although we were on the first floor, the ground sloped such that a window could be reached easily. The robbers must have pushed the window sufficiently hard to bend the bar supports, then reached in and slipped it off. With promises from the proprietor to rectify the security problem we continued our walk, leaving Phurba and the porter to catch us up later.

The rest of the walk-in was, thankfully, uneventful but unpleasant as it rained hard every day and we had to go through thick jungle with its attendant mud and leeches. Five day's walking, staying in small lodges every night saw us at Annapurna Base Camp, (13,000 ft), no longer a wilderness but a collection of lodges! It felt a little strange having our tents and cook tent pitched next to what was virtually a hotel! However, there were compensations in that there were always tre^Kckers to talk to and rakshi readily available.

Phurba and the porter soon arrived and we found we just had enough money to pay off the porters. Having been paid, they departed. They had been splendid and we were ready to climb a mountain.

THE CLIMBING

The weather didn't improve a lot, fine in the morning until about 9 o'clock then getting cloudy and raining. We identified Fluted Peak, but couldn't see a way of getting to our intended route. It became obvious that Phurba wanted to climb with us and we were only too pleased for him to join us. Tom had picked up a bad chest infection which was making him quite ill so he decided to rest up for a few days.

On the 29 September, Martin, Phurba, Richard and Dawa - the cook, set off to establish a high camp at 16,000 ft. The route lay down a steep moraine, then across scree-covered glacier following cairns, and up a very loose gully. The high camp is not infrequently visited by trekking parties so there was a path of sorts up to it, albeit very steep. Finally, finding the start of the path, aided by a passing shepherd, we started up it in increasing cloud and rain which soon turned to snow. After two hours we stopped to camp on a grassy spur with an old, ruined building as Dawa had to return before the descent became impossible. We were at about 15,000 ft.

Come the morning it was fine again, as usual, so we pushed on up and found a superb camp site at the highest point of the grass at some 16,000 ft. The weather turned bad again but Martin and Richard had a sortie to Rukshe Peak, a minor snow lump just left of Tent Peak.

We got away early and topped Rukshe Peak, (17,500 ft) just before the daily cloud arrived. It was a depressing view in that there was no obviously easy way to get to our route on Fluted Peak - Either of the two possible routes would mean crossing very heavily crevassed galciers and other steep, dangerous ground, so we rejected the route and looked for other possibilities. The ridge between Tent Peak and Fluted Peak looked feasible except for the start which meant climbing loose snow flutings. We descended a way and contoured round under Tent Peak with a view to looking at a route around the back of the mountain. As the snow was by now very soft we gave up after a few hundred yards and returned to the tent. Martin believed the best way to Fluted Peak lay on the far side of Tent Peak, so it was decided to go and look on the morrow.

In the morning the alarm went off at 4.00. Richard had stomach cramps and decided to go back to Base Camp. Martin and Phurba left at 6.00 am and Richard descended at 8.30, frightening himself going down the gully to the glacier but arriving at Base Camp at 10.00 am.

Martin and Phurba arrived at 6 the same evening having left a tent ~~at~~ high camp. They had gone perhaps half way to the end of Tent Peak before giving up in the face of the distance involved and awkward ground. They climbed a gully and buttress on poor snow to the summit ridge of Tent Peak but were stopped by a rock step under loose snow. They descended the East face and returned to high camp by a long arduous traverse, descending to Base in the late afternoon.

After a convivial evening, Tom decided he felt well enough to go up to high camp on his own the next day while the others rested. We'd decided to go for Tent Peak to get a thorough look at the topography of the area (and of course to ensure we got something climbed).

The following day was glorious so we enjoyed some sunbathing and avalanche-watching; there was certainly no shortage of them in the hot sun.

Next morning it was still fine and Martin, Richard and Phurba set off once again for high camp, arriving there in three hours to find Tom happy having soloed Rukshe Peak, but still with his bad chest. Richard was totally exhausted from the walk up but seemed to recover somewhat after the administration of copious quantities of tea and a withering look from the bear who was going for an altitude record for teddy bears.

As the evening wore on, the valley filled with cloud and it looked quite threatening, particularly with high cloud coming in as well. An Alpine start was declared in order, so the alarm was set for 2.00.

At 3.00 we awoke to high cloud, but the valley was clear. After a quick breakfast we got away, climbing by moonlight largely. It was a very beautiful experience to be high up in that light in complete silence and we made rapid progress over a glacier and into a wide couloir on the South West Face. We climbed up for 1,000 feet then traversed left, under rock bands to get into the left side of the couloir which looked easier. The

coulair became a narrow gully at about 65° ("The Narrows") and opened out into a steep snow slope which we followed, feeling the altitude, to the summit ridge, some 2,000 feet above our starting point. The ridge was very narrow and the snow soft.

Phurba set off breaking trail, sticking on the crest as the snow was threatening to break away. In half-an-hour we reached a rock buttress with a handy snow ledge on it's left. This gave out onto a very steep wall of loose snow on rock. We roped up at this point and Tom led off, horizontally at first for 25 or 30 feet, then vertically out of sight. After a while and some incomprehensible muttering, Phurba followed, using the rope as a hand rail. He disappeared and nothing happened for a while. Some more incomprehensible muttering made Richard set off and before too long we were all re-united on the snow ridge with nothing to stop us: except falling off. The pitch had been quite hard, *Scottish* III/IV with no protection and very loose snow.

Keeping the rope on as the ridge was now very narrow, Martin took the lead, Richard next, Phurba, and Tom bringing up the rear. Cloud was coming in fast and the superb views rapidly disappeared as we precariously crossed several snow lumps and reached the summit at 10 o'clock. We just had time to spot a route onto Fluted Peak before the cloud closed in completely. It was quite an emotional little group on the summit, it was obvious no-one had been there since the pre-monsoon and we'd done it by a fairly demanding route.

However, there wasn't time to do much but take a few photographs and get down as the weather was turning bad. The ridge was a nightmare as a full-scale whiteout developed and we could only just see our footsteps by intense peering. The rock buttress was reached quite quickly and an abseil declared. Martin put in and tied off a couple of pegs while Richard cleared snow off the rocks and then abseiled over, hoping to get onto easy ground. The rope reached the snow ledge of the morning easily so we all got down this pitch very quickly. We unroped and got down to the top of the couloir as quickly as possible. It was hard to tell what condition the snow would be in but Tom jumped onto it and didn't die so we reckoned it would be alright.

We front-pointed all the way down, 2,000 feet to the foot of the couloir, then made our way back to the tent at high camp, arriving at 3 o'clock. Martin and Phurba wanted to go straight down to Base Camp, but Tom felt ill and elected to stay the night, as did Richard who wanted a rest. During the night it snowed heavily and descending the next day was a slippery affair. We were all tired but elated at having done a really good route despite terrible weather. It snowed all day, and all night and all the next day. The porter who'd been sent to Kathmandu arrived with RS 15,000 /- so we were solvent.

He brought news that the thieves had been caught in Pokhara, and much of our gear recovered. This was good news indeed but Phurba told us we would have to be in Pokhara to claim it from the police by October 15 as that was the start of a two-week public holiday and most public services would stop. This, combined with the amount of new snow made us decide to leave Base Camp and get back to Pokhara as soon as possible.

On October 8 we packed huge loads and departed, stopping only to treat a shepherd who'd been bitten by a dog. The walk out was very unpleasant as it rained continuously for three days. However, in that three days we pushed the pace and got to Suikhet, catching a jeep to Pokhara on the fourth day.

We were forced to spend the next four days in Pokhara attempting to get back our equipment. The police station could have come from a poor sit-com. Suffice to say it was extremely frustrating and very suspicious as day by day, a little more equipment or money would be forthcoming. The police told us that even though they had our equipment they couldn't release it, only the court could do this, but it wasn't sitting for another two days so we had to cool our heels in between bouts with the police and monster feeds.

At the court we found they couldn't release our gear without a signed affidavit from some legal person as the court wouldn't take the police's word on what the gear was. All details had to be written in triplicate, there was only one interpreter and it all had to be done by hand. It took

another day to get the affidavit and just when we thought it was all over we had to pay 10% of the value of the gear to get it back! To say we were livid by now would be a gross understatement.

We got back to Kathmandu but had to wait there for a week for a flight out, but at least it provided time for sightseeing and winding things up.



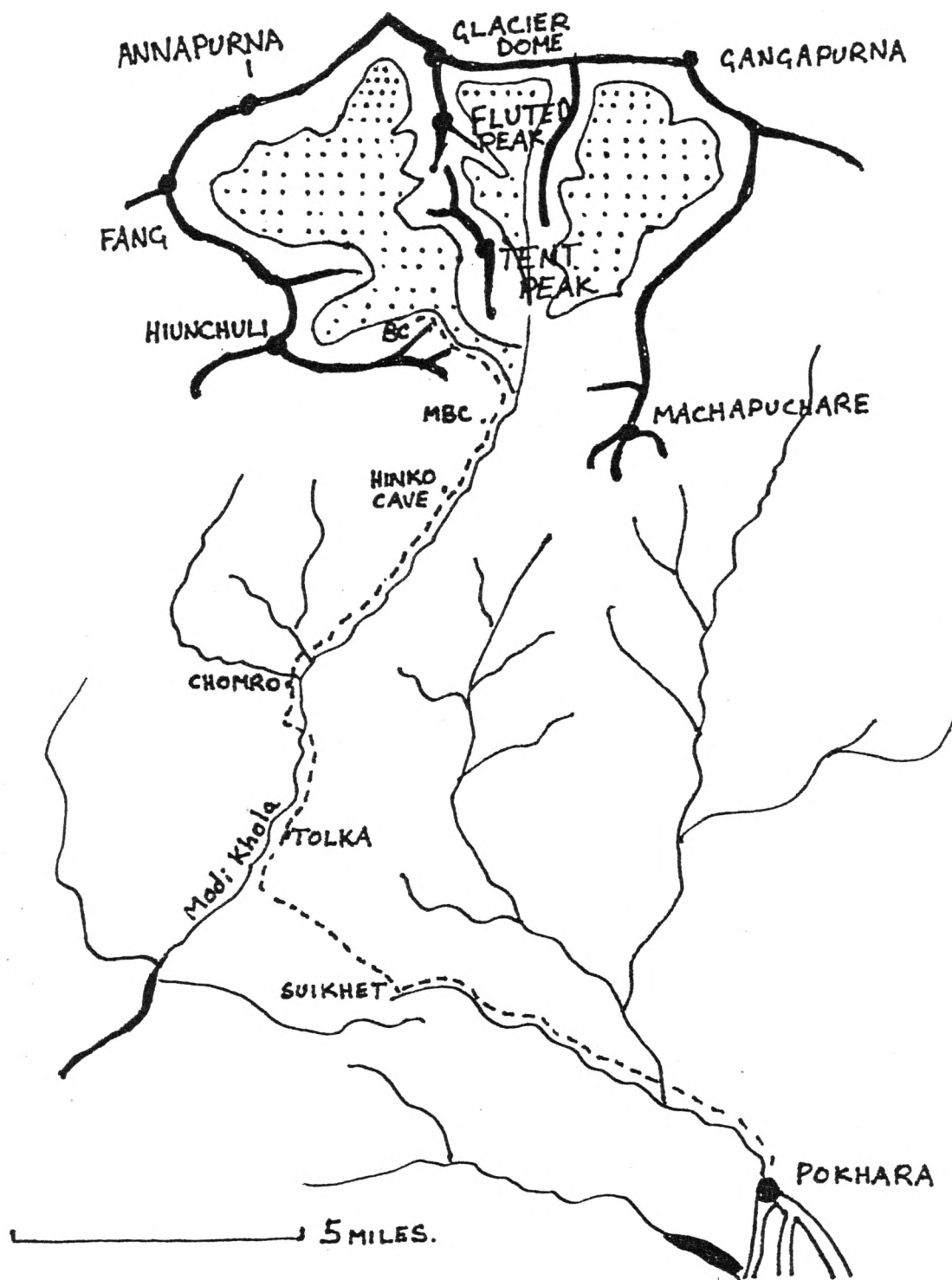
Machapuchare from High Camp.

CONCLUSION

Although we didn't even get onto our primary objective of Fluted Peak, we judged the expedition to be a success. We succeeded in climbing a good mountain by a fine route of Alpine Difficile standard in good time despite the theft and the atrocious weather which beset the area. No-one was injured, the only illness was Tom's chest and we had a lot of fun as well as learning a lot about Himalayan climbing. Our staff were marvellous, with us at Base Camp were Phurba, Dawa the cook, and two 'special porters', Mingma and Kancha.

I think we showed that it is possible for a small group to climb a reasonable mountain in an extended annual holiday, we were away $5\frac{1}{2}$ weeks in total. We wouldn't recommend this area however as Base Camp is very low and the mountains high and generally very difficult to approach and climb. However, we found the lightweight approach to be highly rewarding and relatively cheap. We believe any group of competent alpinists could find a suitable objective in the Himalaya without having to leave jobs to do it.

Fluted Peak was a worthy objective but would best be approached from Machapuchare Base Camp rather than Annapurna. It would then give a fine route around 3-4 days from Base Camp. Our intended route, once we got to it, would be difficult in its upper section but remains a superb objective.



SKETCH MAP OF AREA SHOWING THE APPROACH WALK
AND MAJOR PEAKS.

TAR '86

EQUIPMENT AND FOOD

by Tom Richardson

EQUIPMENT

Choosing equipment for the expedition was both complex and worrying. Although between us we had a fair amount of experience of a variety of mountains throughout the world, none of our own separate experiences and conclusions seemed to match anyone else's! As it turned out, I think we left England marginally over clothed and, after being robbed, climbed the mountain slightly under so.

Richard and I were, broadly speaking, identically equipped and Martin, who joined the expedition at nearly the 11th hour sported the clothing he had acquired mainly for previous Himalayan trips.

Clothing

On the mountain, all three of us wore Koflach Ultra boots with standard inners and Berghaus Yeti gaiters. Before the trip there had been much debate about whether to use insulated Yeti gaiters. In the event, only Martin, being in the trade, acquired Super Yeti's. Perhaps by coincidence, but it was only he who had trouble with cold feet during the climb! The only fault with the Yeti gaiters is their proneness to pull off at the toe in soft snow conditions. Richard and Martin being veteran Yeti owners secured theirs down with superglue in England. During the walk-in there was much debate as to who had the best boots, Meindl Mountain Cracks or Zamberlan Alpin-Lites; I had the latter, so I would say they were.

No-one had foot trouble, despite 7 days walking in rain drenched jungle.

Richard and I also wore loop stitch socks supplied by Europa Sports. These proved excellent. I had forgotten the luxurious insulation that new socks give compared with my usual worn, matted and darned ones. We all wore various versions of thermal underwear. Again, the two original team members wore the same. Polypropylene outfits from Wild Country - light, warm and wicked the sweat away better than I could have imagined. Martin had an interesting half wool/half polypropylene set from Helly Hansen called DUPLO.

As outer wear, Richard and I had custom made suits from Buffalo, designed by Hamish Hamilton. These comprised a jacket and salopette suit made from a deep but soft fibre pile and covered with an outer of Pertex nylon. Both the design and materials were unusual and excellent. The jacket featured a hood with no draw string but which stayed up, even in a wind. It also had six useable and unobtrusive pockets. The Pertex could take considerable rain and snow without being waterproof and without creating condensation. The salopettes were not used as mine were stolen and Richard found them far too warm.

Martin's outer wear was supplied by his employer, Blacks. His jacket was the top the range own brand Goretex, the ALPHA G333 model. It seemed to perform excellently from jungle to the summit ridge. A very versatile and coveted item. The only other item of clothing worth a particular mention was gloves. Here we all had the same. Thermal inners from Wild Country and goretex/pile mitts from Snowdon Mouldings. These outer mitts are without doubt the best any of us have ever used. They are elbow length with sealed seam Goretex outers and a thick pile inner. Even after eight hours with our hands in wet snow, we were still warm.

Sleeping Bags and Mattresses

Personally, when it comes to sleeping equipment I am rather conservative. I don't like to risk not getting lots of warm sleep. Despite this, I felt that there had to be something that would perform better than a standard down bag in damp conditions. After some persuasion, Hamish Hamilton convinced us to try a Buffalo inner/outer combination. These were excellent and in my opinion, despite the weight, far superior for conditions where damp is a problem. The outer bag was made from pile/Pertex and featured a full length zip and a really comfortable anorak style hood. At shoulder level there were two zips so a hand could reach out to grab a mug of tea while the rest of you stayed warm, an essential feature when tent-bound during bad weather. The inner was high quality down covered with Pertex. A special pile foot piece was added to enable us to dry our socks inside the bags at night. One luxury item appreciated by all were the excellent self inflating mattresses from Sanctuary. Warmer than Karrimat and no heavier, even if slightly prone to damage.

Climbing Equipment

This was very much a case of personal preference and, to some extent, what we already had. As is usual on a Himalayan trip, we took too much technical gear. Only one peg was used for the one abseil and the rope only used for the final few hundred feet to the summit.

Two items do however warrant a mention. Firstly that everyone bought a ski pole in Kathmandu. This was vital both in the jungle and on the mountain. (We sold the poles back to another shop on our return! I would recommend any future party to do the same.) The second item is crampons. Martin was trying out the new Stubai Tirol step-in crampons which he found to be very satisfactory, although he did display some mistrust of the step in bindings which proved to be totally unnecessary. I borrowed, for the trip, a pair of Camp Footfangs from Camp's Technical Adviser, Andy Pollitt. I am now converted to them, despite their additional weight compared with standard crampons. They were comfortable, very secure, both front pointing and flat footing, tended to ball up less than others and had easy step-in bindings.

Tents and Shelter

Base Camp consisted of a monster blue tarpaulin strung between two rock walls. This was by far the most comfortable place to spend time at Base Camp, although sometimes the benefits of the internal camp fire were outweighed by asphyxia from the smoke! Above Base Camp we used a geodesic dome from North Face, also loaned by Blacks. Although this particular model seemed to be designed more for backpacking than mountain camping, it performed well. On our return, the only damage it had was a torn mesh window where an unknown animal had entered and stolen our chocolate supply. What ever it is that lives at 16,500 feet will probably now have tooth decay!

The other tentage we had was a Troll bivouac tent lent via the BMC. Although not designed for camping, we did manage to string it up between ski poles and it managed to stay up for a couple of nights. It was not used for bivouac on the trip.

Rucksacks

A variety of rucksacks were taken on the expedition. Martin and I took our old faithful Karrimors, a Jaguar and an Alpiniste, which, as usual served well. Unfortunately, due to mine being stolen, I was forced, against my natural inclination to use one of the selection of outhr rucksacks.

We had two other types with us, two Lowe Triolets and an 'Own Brand' Blacks Expedition. Both types were adjustable which I was unconvinced about. In the event I was proved wrong. Richard used the Lowe for the entire trip and once it was adjusted coped with everything from heavy load carrying to light climbing loads. The design and features were all functional and the only criticism, if there was one, was that it could carry more than we could!

The Blacks rucksack was also comfortable when adjusted properly, despite my conviction that it would not be. The design appeared to attempt to include every possible feature - most of which were more useful than they appeared. Unfortunately despite its name, the capacity was not as great as is needed for load carrying, but was ideal for climbing and medium loads. I particularly liked the unzippable central divider which made the sac more accessible than most.

Cooking

It is easy to buy a variety of tinned gas in Kathmandu. In fact, I would guess that there is more there than anywhere else in the world. We bought propane/butane mixture which was excellent if fairly expensive.

At Base Camp and below, fires were used exclusively, wood being bought locally.

All pots, pans and utensils were either hired or bought and resold in Kathmandu.

Medicine

Unlike many expedition, our combined medical qualifications amounted to a first aid badge acquired by me when in the Cubs. It therefore fell to me to look after all trip medicine. Ironically, I also seemed to be the major client. What we obviously needed was a foolproof way of looking after ourselves. For this we are grateful to Al Rouse and Chris Bonnington for the 'Dr Bonnington's Medical Check List'. For those who are ignorant of mountain medicine, this approach is ideal. The document lists a variety of ailments described in human, not medical terms, then it tells you what you've 'got' and what to do about it - what could be simpler!

The drugs and dressings were mainly scavenged from the leftovers of previous expeditions. The few items that were forgotten were easily purchased in Kathmandu.

The ailments that afflicted us were all rather unlikely. Martin was probably the only climber to arrive in Kathmandu with gastroenteritis, but when recovered remained well for the rest of the time.

Richard had a few days of normal Nepali illnesses, but his major claim to fame was an enormous boil on his knee which required on and off, a week of major surgery to deal with. I acquired bronchitis in Kathmandu which stayed with me for the whole trip and nearly jeopardized my chances for the summit. The infection did not respond well to antibiotics on the walk in nor in the cold damp conditions of Base Camp. The only injury on the trip was to a shepherd who we met on the walk out. He had been seriously bitten by his dog. We did what we could, but the chance of avoiding some sort of infection must be minimal.

It is always important to take hundreds of aspirins on any trip, not so much for personal consumption, but rather to hand out to staff and porters as required.

Food and Catering

In considering the culinary aspects of this expedition, they seem to divide into three separate phases. The first phase could be called City Eating. Kathmandu and Pokhara are, by western standards, not city sized, but because of the variety of tourists and treckers who have passed through over the years, it is possible to buy food of the highest quality from nearly anywhere in the world. It is also easy to buy, with local help, cheaply priced provisions for the expedition. For small trips it is totally unnecessary to import food to Nepal. City Eating in Kathmandu and Pokhara is an extremely pleasant occupation.

The second phase, which could be called Trekking Eating was also excellent. All our staff employed from Mike Cheney's Treks and Expedition Services were highly competent, none more so than Dawa the cook. In the seven days walk in and ten days at Base Camp we did not eat the same thing twice. All food was prepared on a wood fire, often under extremely bad conditions. We always ate three good meals a day, plus tea and biscuits before, between and after meals. We were the envy of all other parties on the trail.

The high spot of the catering in this phase, and possibly of the whole expedition was a cake which Dawa made on the camp fire. It even had piped icing and candles to celebrate the ascent! The initials, written in icing read the date and "well done Tent Peak".

Phase three was Mountain Eating and was the only phase we prepared for in England. It was also probably the least successful.

Had we been able to make an ascent of Fluted Peak, we would have had to have several bivouoacs. It was for this eventuality that we chose to take a variety of dried foods with us. We bought two types, Raven and Sanctuary. The latter being considerably more expensive than the former, but not proportionately better. As with all dehydrated food, all of it was only just palatable and slightly less digestible.

I am still of the opinion that 'real' food should always be taken where possible on mountains.

Itinerary

SEPTEMBER 1985

Sunday	15	Left Heathrow
Monday	16	Overnight Karachi
Tuesday	17	Kathmandu - preparation and purchasing supplies
Wednesday	18	
Thursday	19	
Friday	20	Arrived Pokkhara
Saturday	21	Started walk in - overnight Siekhet
Sunday	22	Arrived Tolka - loads stolen overnight
Monday	23	
Tuesday	24	Arrivied Chomrung
Wednesday	25	Arrived Dovan
Thursday	26	
Friday	27	Arrived Annapurna Base Camp
Saturday	28	
Sunday	29	Richard, Martin & Phurba establish High Camp
Monday	30	

OCTOBER

Tuesday	1	Richard, Martin & Phurba climb Rakshi Peak
Wednesday	2	
Thursday	3	Tom goes to High Camp
Friday	4	Tom climbs Rakshi Peak
Saturday	5	Richard, Martin, Tom & Phurba climb Tent Peak
Sunday	6	Snow
Monday	7	Snow
Tuesday	8	Left Base Camp
Wednesday	9	
Thursday	10	
Friday	11	Arrive Pokhara
Saturday	12	
Sunday	13	In Court
Monday	14	In Court
Tuesday	15	Bus to Kathmandu
Wednesday	16	
Thursday	17	
Friday	18	
Saturday	19	
Sunday	20	
Monday	21	
Tuesday	22	Leave Kathmandu for England

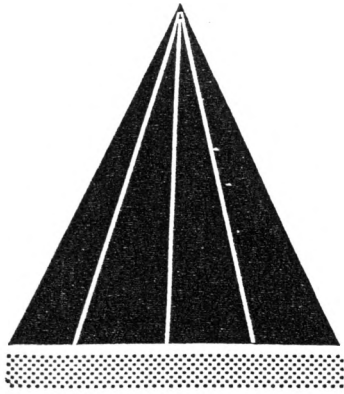
EXPEDITION ACCOUNT

EXPENDITURE

	£
Air Travel	1,455
Travel in Nepal	30
Hotels	46
Insurance	270
Peak Fee	214
Trek Permits	40
Agent's Service Charge	120
Sirdar	63
Staff	112
Porters	98
Food & Lodging (Walk-in and out)	187
Hill Food	25
Base Food & Equipment	250
Expedition Equipment	150
Contingencies (T-shirts, tourism etc)	100
	<hr/>
	3,160

INCOME

Mount Everest Foundation	350
British Mountaineering Council	500
Members' Contributions	2,310
	<hr/>
	3,160



SHEFFIELD
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With very special thanks to the following without whom we could not have succeeded to the extent that we did :-

Blacks - for tent, rucksack and goretex cagoule.

Buffalo - for sleeping bags, jackets and salopettes made to our design.

Europa Sports - for rucksacks, boots, ropes, rocks and run creams.

Mount Everest Foundation - for Grant Aid.

Pakistan International Airlines - for free excess baggage allowance.

Sanctuary Mountain Sports - for inflatable mats and freeze dried foods.

Snowdon Mouldings - for goretex/pile mitts.

Sports Council/B.M.C - for Grant Aid.

Wild Country - for thermal underwear, gloves and balaclavas.

Tom Richardson
for Sheffield Fluted Peak
Expedition.