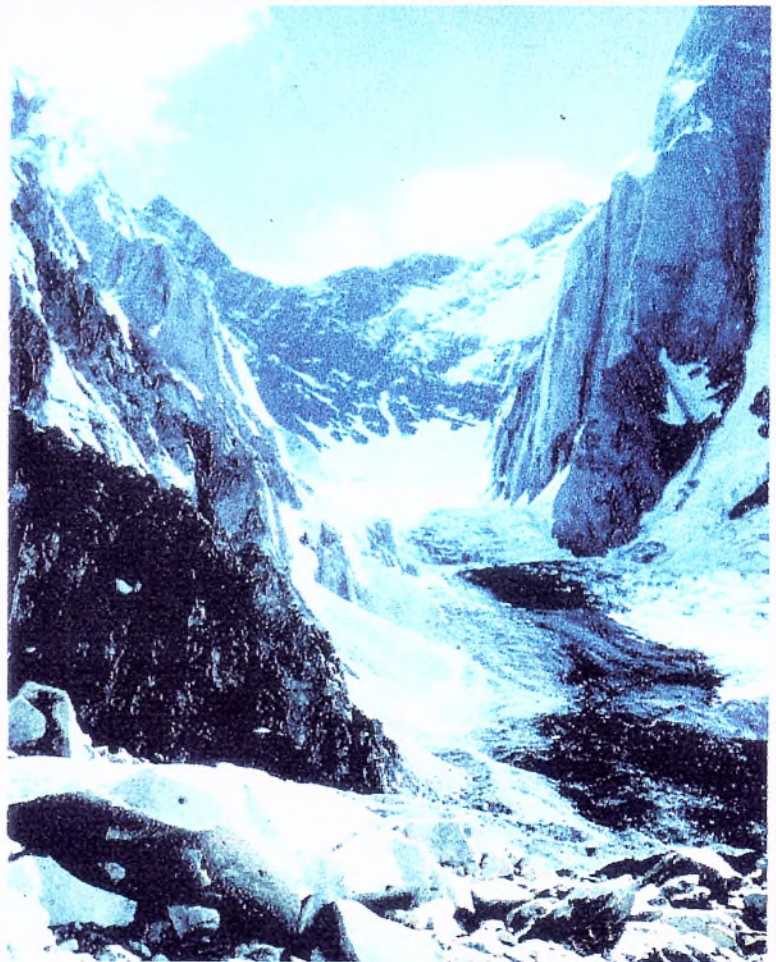
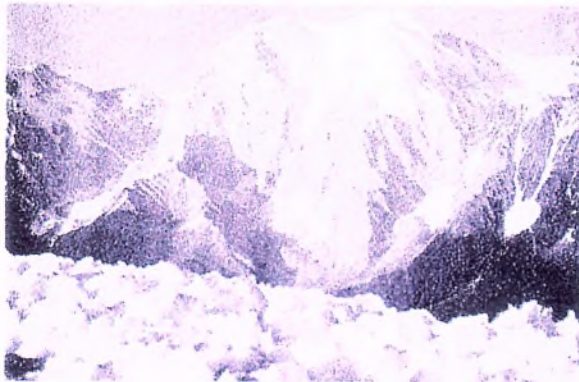


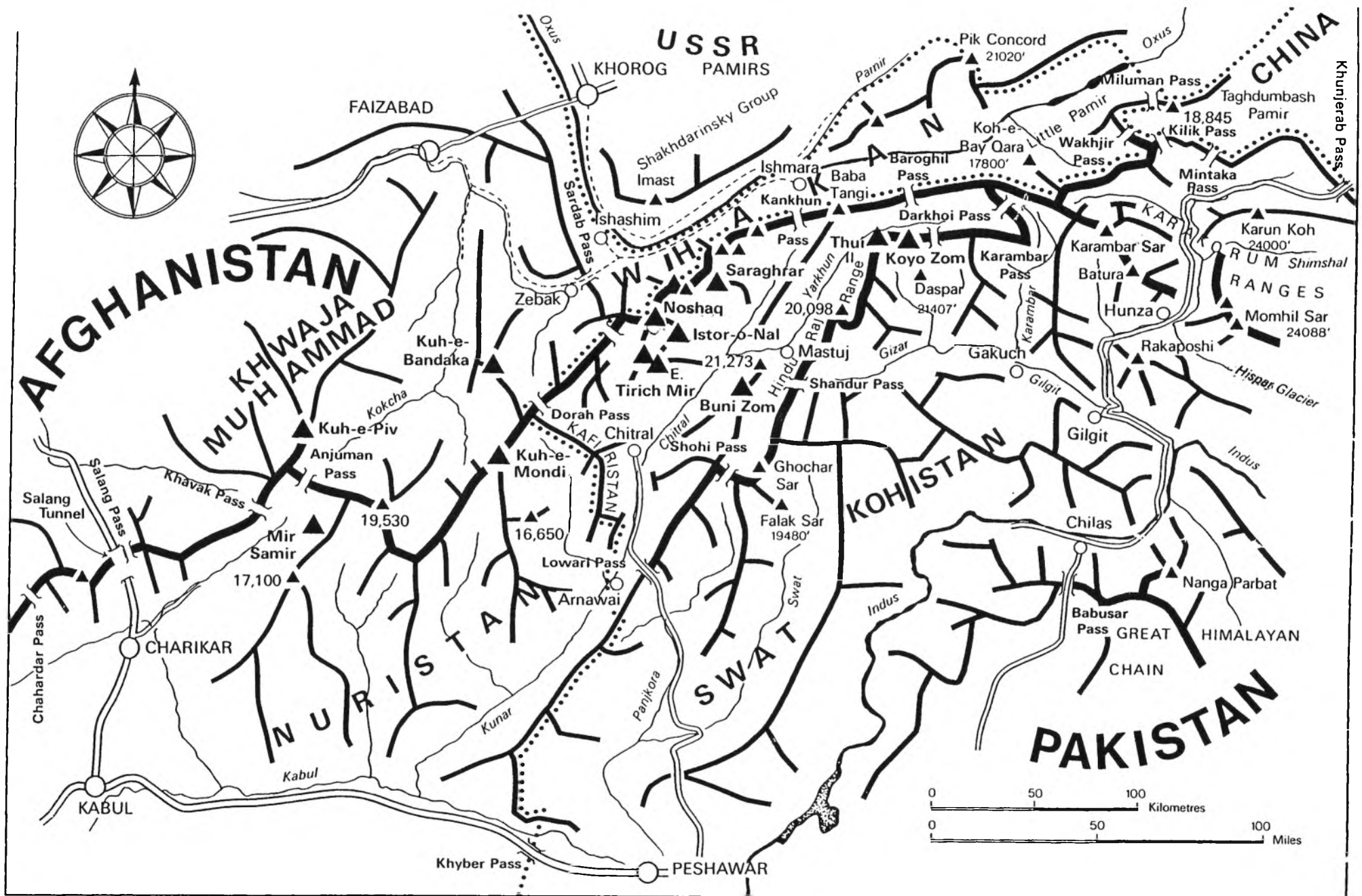
Mount Everest Foundation
British Mountaineering Council
Sports Council
Bill Roberts



Saraghrar 1999



Patron Sir Chris Bonington CBE



THE MEMBERS



Ken Findlay
Leader of the expedition
and sound recordist



Robert Addey (Bob)
Youngest member,
despite trouble with
acclimatisation he came
good when it was needed



Paul Hudson
The oldest member of the
party and who was
involved in the
exploration of both routes



Brian Swales
The engineer of the group
who kept the camp stove
going single handedly

Pamela Caswell
(Pam)
An important
explorer of the
Northern Cwm area
and the Southern
approaches

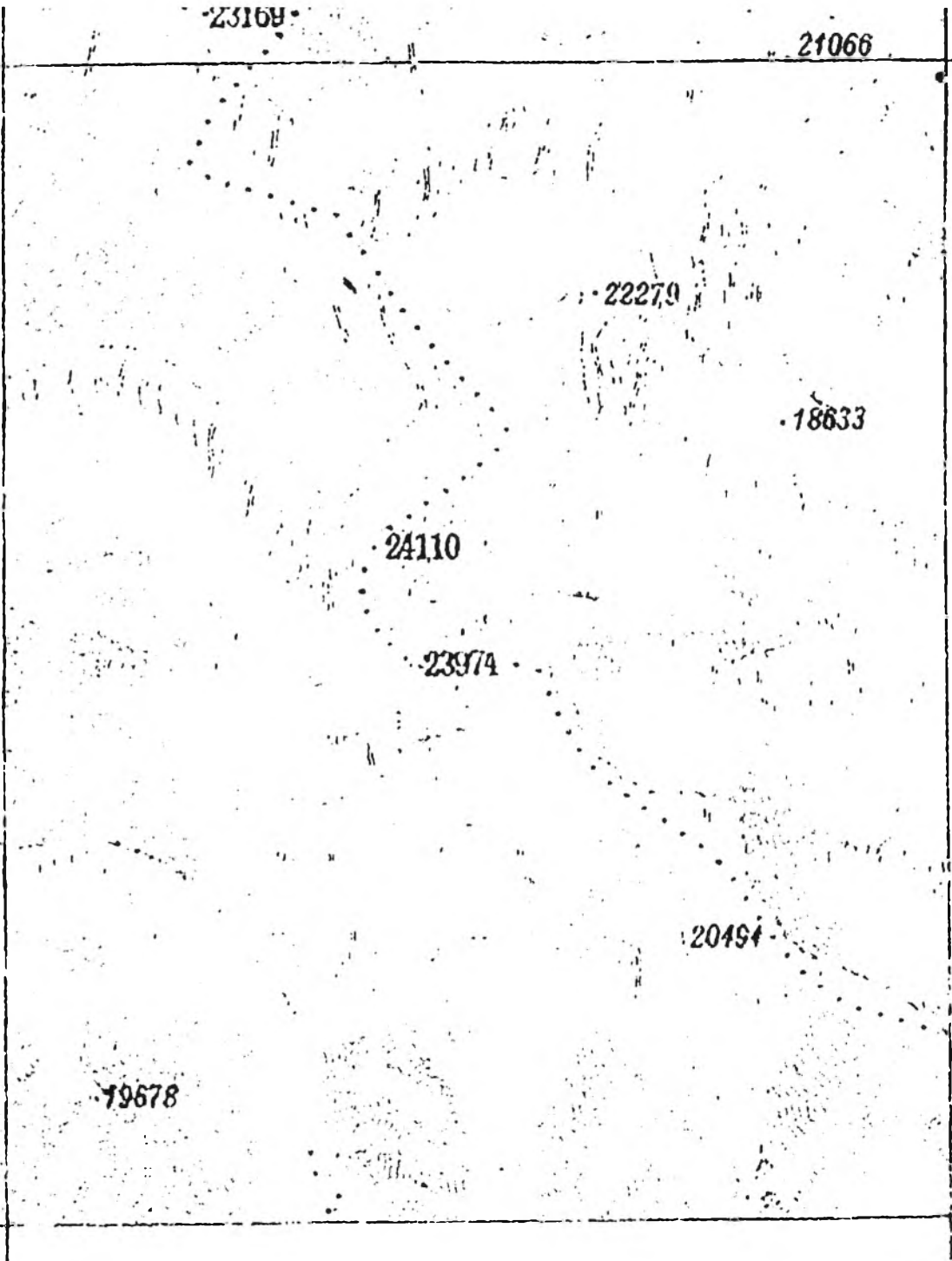
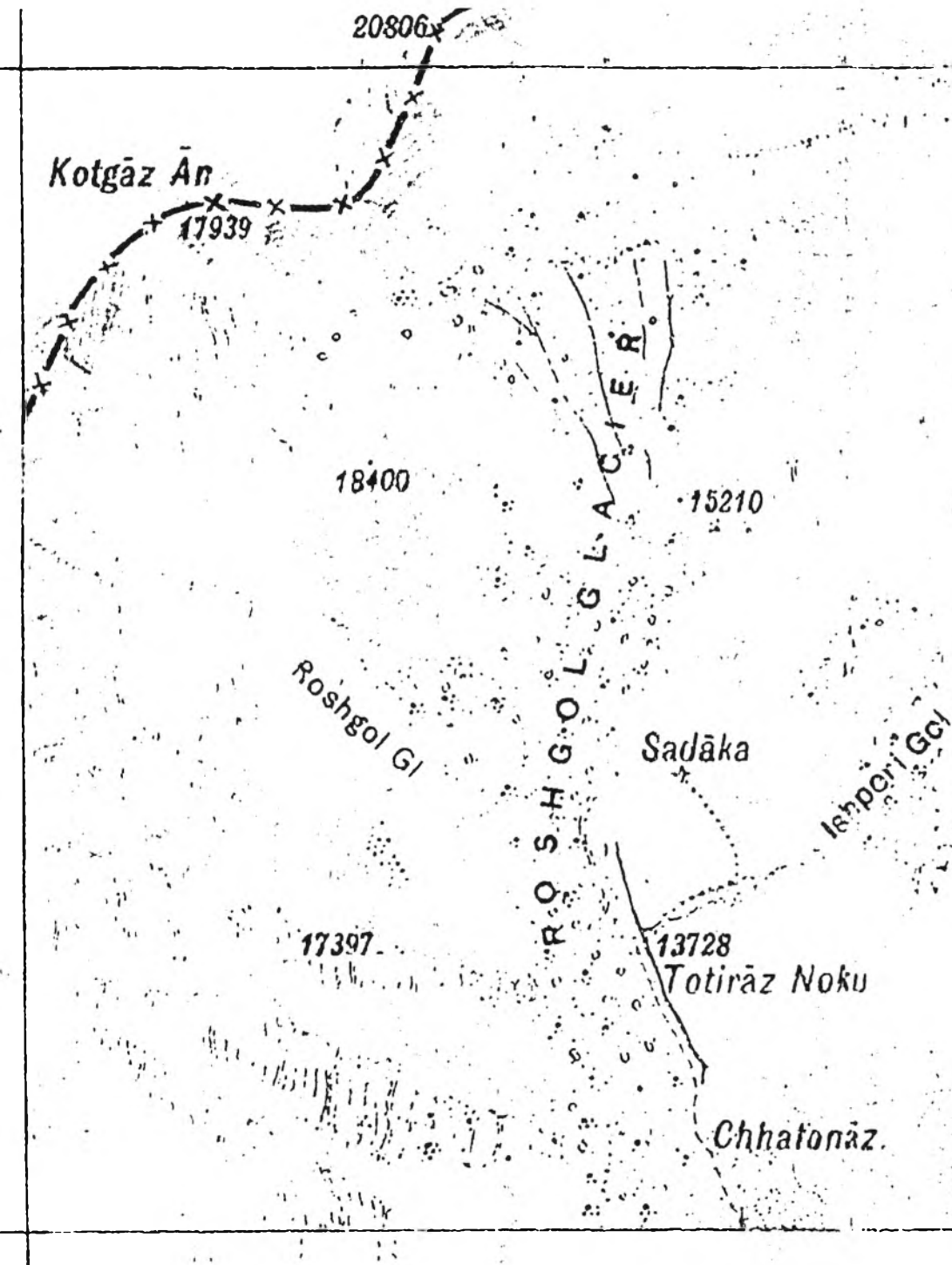


David Wynne-Jones
(Dave)
Involved in the
exploration of all
routes looked at



Karl Zientek
Kept going through
trials and tribulations,
making an important
trip to Camp 2-S





BRITISH SARAGHRAR HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION 1999

Defeat is rarely pleasant. Sometimes it affords relief, but the relief is always temporary. It is suddenly eclipsed by the realization that you have failed. Self-analysis follows. You have turned back. Was the decision justifiable or was it made in a moment of hopelessness, when despair made the problems seem insuperable? The object of going on to a mountain is to climb it: to reach the end of your chosen route. It is very simple, but many forget this. I'm going to tell you the story of a defeat. We judged that we made the right decision. But we may still be trying to cover up personal defects. The rights and wrongs and our bitterness were scattered by the Patagonian winds. (from DEFEAT by Dougal Haston MOUNTAIN CRAFT 1968)

In July 1999, a team of seven climbers travelled to the North west frontier in Pakistan to attempt to be the first British team to climb Saraghrar, which is situated on the Afghanistan border in the Hindu Kush.

The team comprised of Ken Findlay, Paul Hudson, Brian Swales, Bob Addey, Karl Zientek, Dave Wynne Jones and Pamela Caswell.

After a hot week in Rawalpindi sorting out the equipment, food and the paperwork we set off towards the town of Chitral. We eventually arrived at a small village called Zundrangram a couple of days later, with our 300 kilos of gear, food and clothing. From here we employed 35 Porters to carry 25 kilo loads for our two day walk- in to Base Camp.

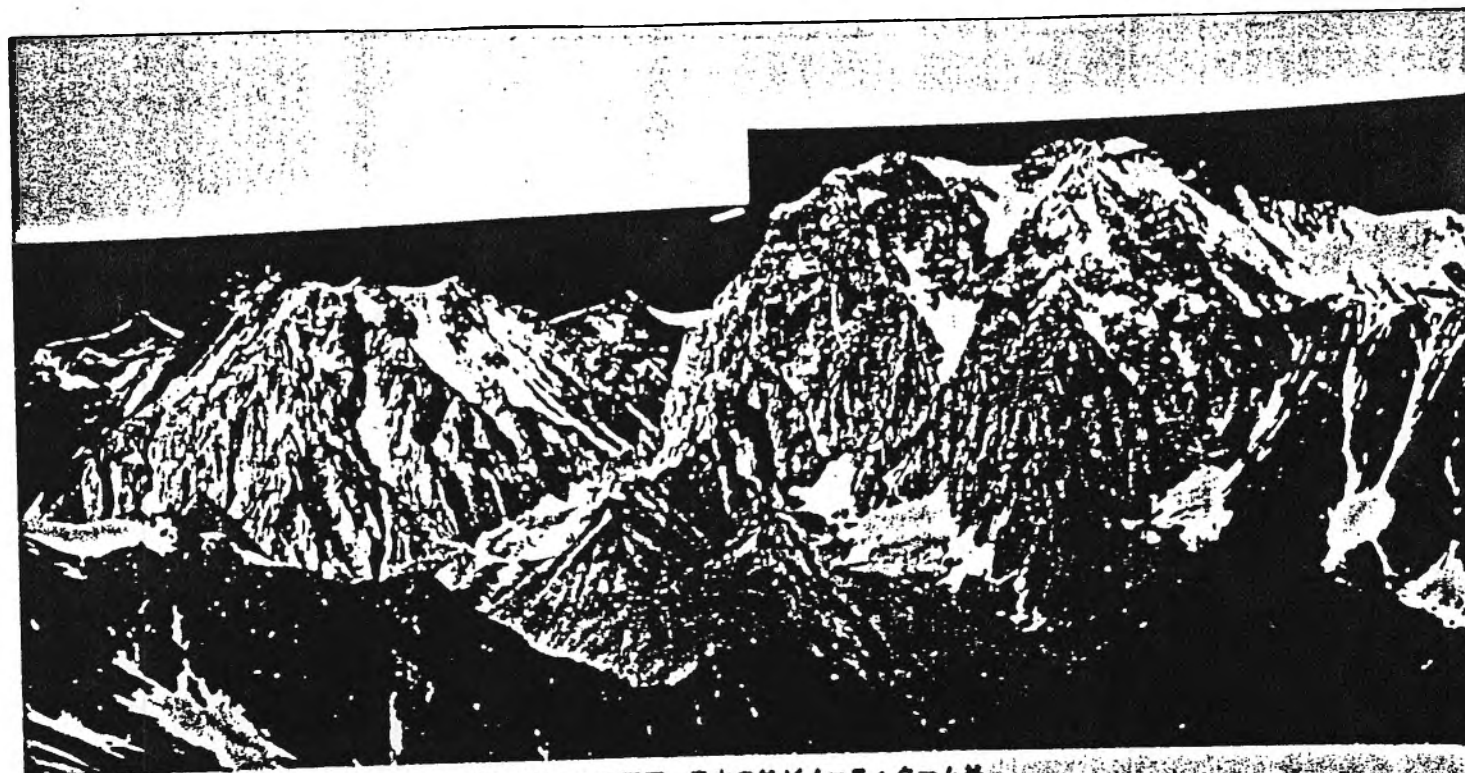
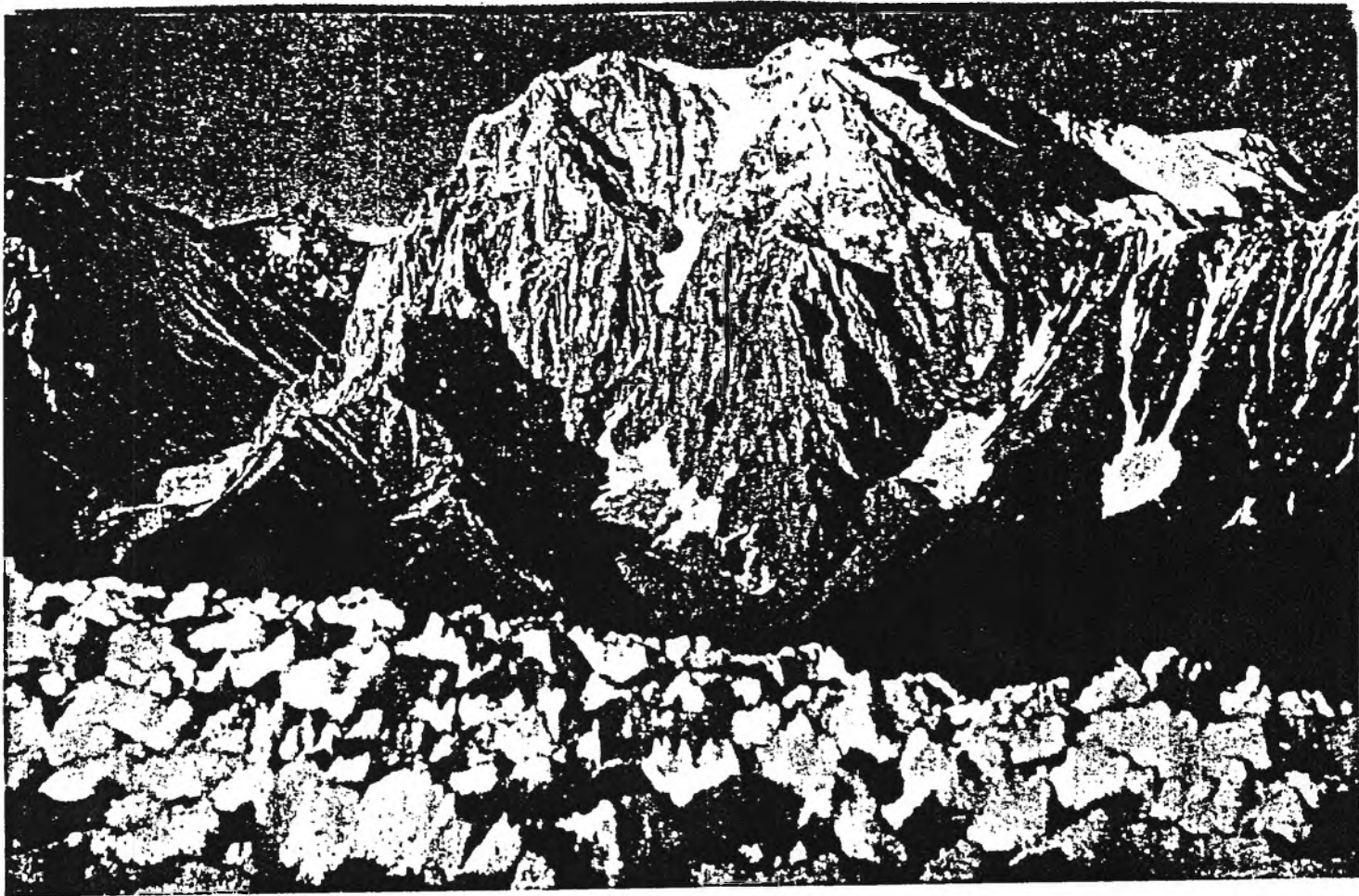
This was to be our home for the next five weeks and it stood at an altitude of 14,000 ft., surrounded by 20,000ft high snowy mountains.

The first few days were spent exploring the Northern Cwm, which had been tried by the only British team to attempt the mountain back in 1958. Having made two camps and transported 250 kilos of gear up the Northern Cwm, we came to the decision that it was far too dangerous to climb the intended couloir. The glacier had receded to leave a giant boulder field lower down the dry glacier, added to this, the wall of the cwm was avalanching and there was constant rockfall. To attempt this route would be very risky, and as Expedition leader I did not want to have a death on my conscience. We decided to shift our attention to the Southern part of the mountain, so we shifted around 200 kilos of the gear from ABC and this took us a week to complete the task.

Our Advanced Base Camp (ABC) on the Southern side was at 15,000ft approx., and this was located on a glacial moraine. Over the past three weeks both Karl and Bob had problems in acclimatising to the high altitude and the hard work entailed in carrying loads to higher camps. So this had an effect on the push up the mountain. It was hard work carrying heavy loads in 90-degree heat in this dry atmosphere.

The higher we climbed the bigger the mountain became. By the 20th August we had established Camp 2 at 18,500 ft., having had to fix rope on an ice wall just above Camp 1.

Unfortunately the weather turned bad and we had constant snow for three days which brought with it avalanches of immense proportions. It was at this point that we decided to call it a day, having virtually run out of time.



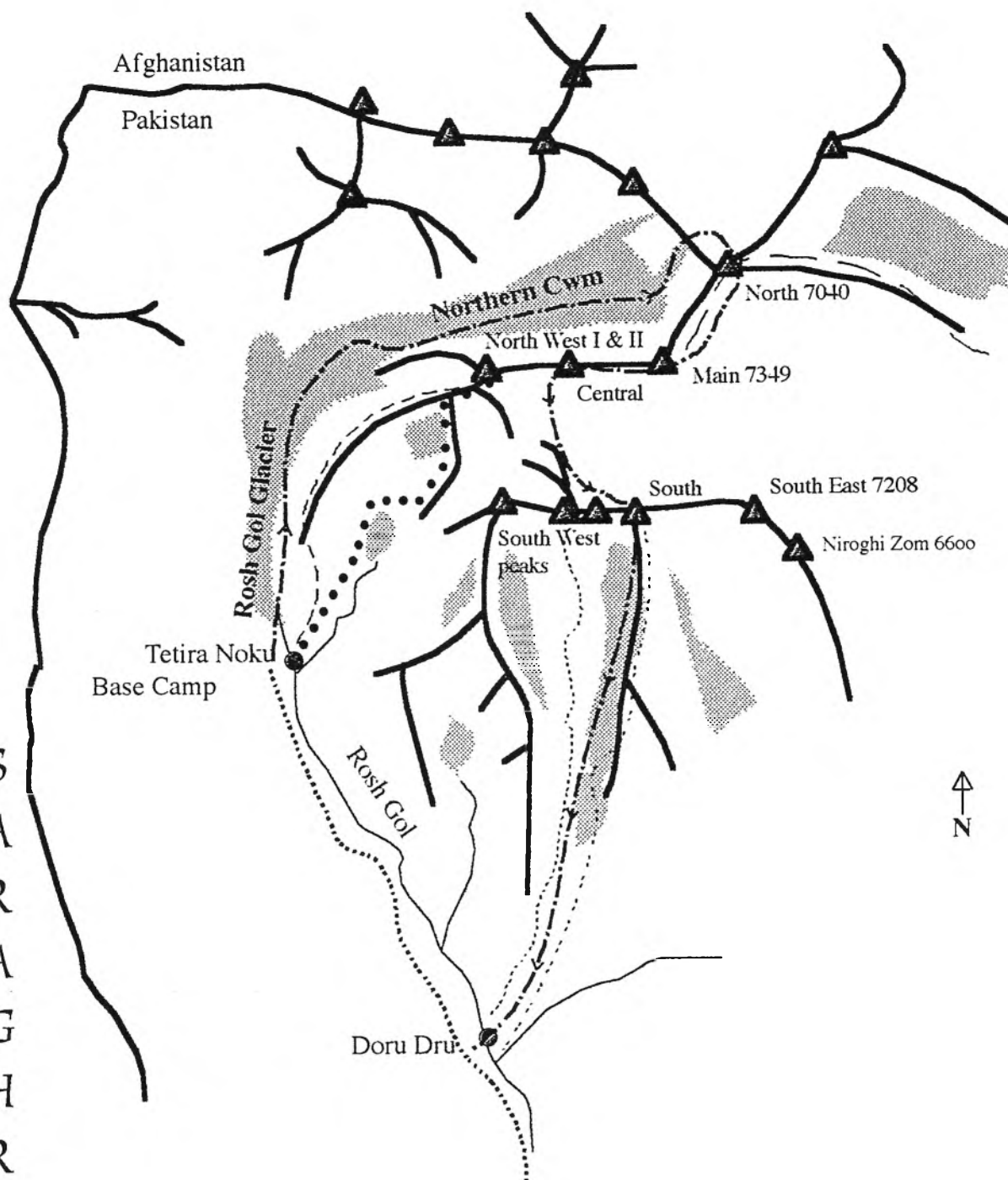
ランゲールとサラグラールの西面、其中の谷がノース・クーム谷
 Langer (7106m) and Saraghrar (7350m) (west face), North Cwm seen at the center.
 (By K. Kurechi)

The pictures that set the ball rolling ~.

THANKS

There were numerous people who helped in our bid to climb Saraghrar, here is a list of some of them

Aziz Ahmad, Islamabad, Pakistan
Hamid Asghar Khan (Third Sec P&C)
Sir Chris Bonington CBE
British Mountaineering Council
Camp. Allcord Ltd, Ilford Road, Newcastle Upon Tyne NE2 3NX
Rab Carrington Ltd 32 Edward Street Sheffield S3 7GB
Simon Currin, "Medical Expeditions" Radios
Raja Ejaz (2nd Sec P&C)
First Ascent
Foundry Travel Ins, The Foundry Climbing Centre, Unit 2, 45 Mulbray Street, Sheffield S3 8EN
Stuart Gallagher
Hindukush Trails, Maqsood ul Mulk
Royston Arnesen. HL Foods Ltd, Norwich Road, North Walsham Norfolk NR28 0DT
LLoyds Bank
Marlow Ropes, Diplocks Way, Hailsham, East Sussex BN27 3JS
Mount Everest Foundation
North Cape (Scotland) Ltd, Munro Road Springkerse Ind Est, Stirling FK7 7UU
The North Face
Paramo, Unit A, Durgates Industrial Est, Wadhurst, East Sussex TN5 6DF
Marion Lawrance, PIA, Royal London Buildings, 42-46 Baldwin Street, Bristol BS1 1PN
Bill Roberts
Snugpak, Waterloo Mills, Howden Road, Silsden, Yorks BD20 0HA
Sports Council of Great Britain
SMC Mountaineering, Unit 5, Atlantic Point, Atlantic Street, Altrincham, Cheshire WA14 5DE
Trax, Remploy Ltd, Unit 1, Plymouth Avenue, Amber Industrial Est, Pinxton, Notts NG16 6NS
Vango (Scotland) Ltd, Kelburn Bus Park, Port Glasgow, Renfrewshire, Scotland PA14 6TD



- · — 1999 planned route on the mountain
- approach route
- previous ascents

Journies on Saraghran



Approach ~ via Rosh Gol

1st camp on walk in ~ Bachorgaz (Druh)

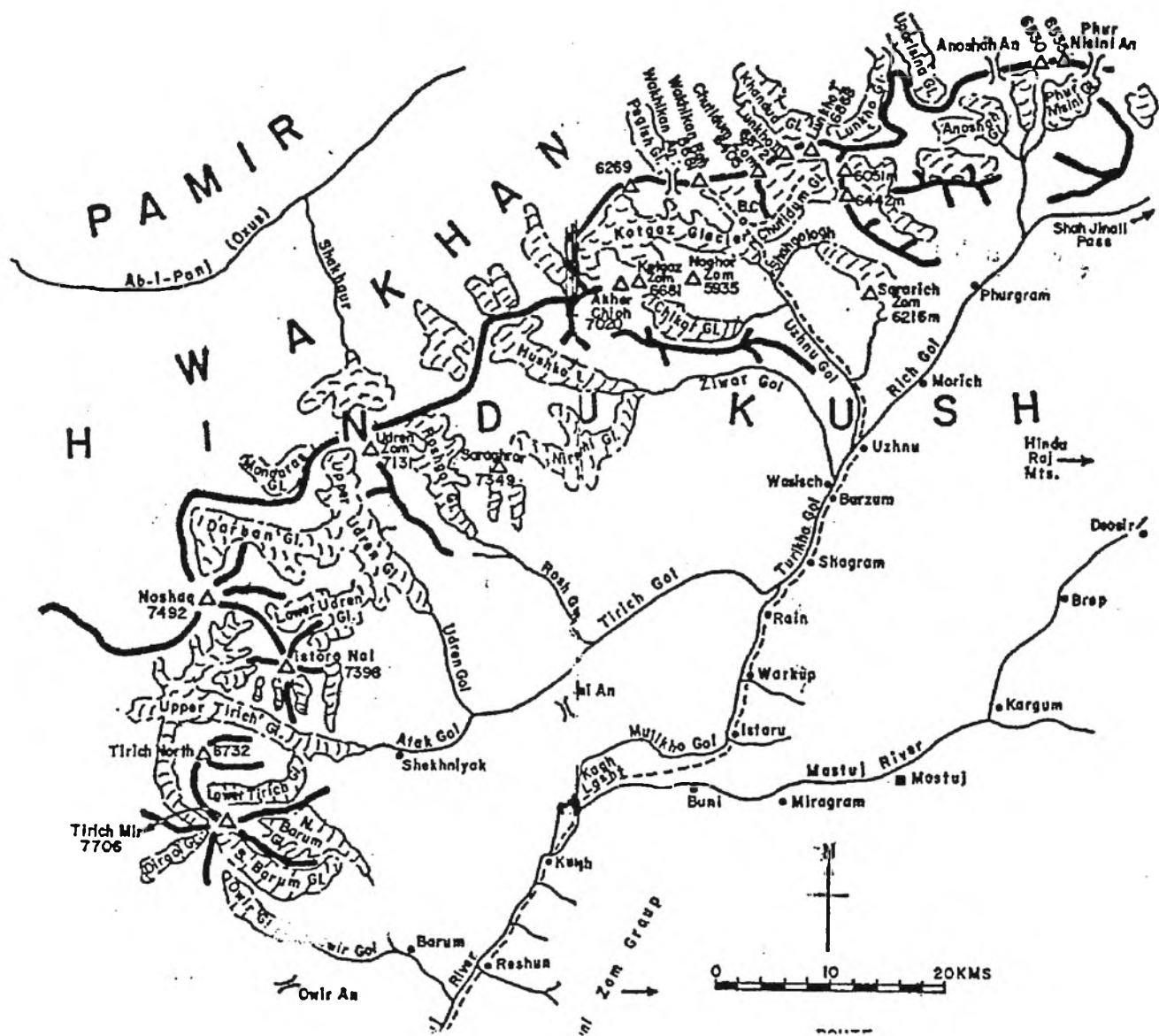
Base camp Δ marked.

Red route ~ Northern Cwn

Yellow route ~ Southern attack

Orange dotted ~ one day exploration.

hatched areas on glaciers indicate amount of glacier reduction - 1999 from US map



This map shows the Hindu Kush range as it lies against the Afghanistan border and the Wakhan Corridor. To the north lie the Pamir mountains.

THE STORY

Saraghrar at 7349 had reared it head into my consciousness via the Alpine Club and David Hamilton. Something bigger I had thought and Ken had agreed when offered that option against another sub 6000m peak. Saraghrar had first been attempted in 1958 via the Rosh Gol and the northern cwm by a group of students from Oxford. That attempt was cut short when one of the team slipped at the top of a gully when attempting to recover a dropped ice axe, in the fall that followed he lost his life. In 1959 Fosco Maraini came from the east and as is recounted in his book 'Where four worlds meet' attained the summit.

Since then the mountain has been scaled a number of times by other nationalities but never by the British and never at all via the Northern Cwm. The Saraghrar Expedition of 1999 took up that challenge.

.....

The group came together slowly and with a number of climbers having already shown an initial interest but had to excuse themselves the group that eventually consolidated was myself, Ken Findlay (leader), Karl Zientek, Robert Addey, Brian Swales, Pamela Caswell and David Wynne-Jones .

Ken, Karl, Robert and David had planed to leave the UK earlier than the rest of the team and were booked for July 17th. The early start was to make sure the arrangements were being sorted and to liaise with Hindu Kush Trails. Thus on Saturday 17/7 Ken, Karl, Robert and David left the UK via Manchester Airport. They had been driven across by Karl's Dad in the converted camper. The amount of luggage they were carrying was even more than the generous 40kg per-passenger that PIA allows each of its passengers. Somehow the team got it all on-board and the journey started. It was not until Sunday 18/7 that the plane with the four intrepid travellers reached Pakistan, entering through Islamabad International Airport. Robert records *"28°C and absolutely pouring down, dead hot! When we arrived at the airport, it was pandemonium, people pushing, porters trying their hardest to help you with your trolleys, although not us for some reason. Outside there were hundreds-thousands of people all in the white Asian dress waiting to meet family or trying to get business in one way or another. We found a couple of taxis, a Morris Minor and an old Nissan, tied our barrels to the top and headed off. The drivers seemed to obeying few if any rules of the road but did manage to avoid every other road user. The area we passed through looked really poor and ruined buildings all over the place. Arrived at Paradise hotel - Sleep. Later that day we caught a taxi to Islamabad to see our expedition adviser type bloke Maksood and we talked about food and other stuff for the expedition. The market we visited sold everything! There were all manor of disabled people begging- blind, no legs, paralysed We all bought one of those outfits everyone wears, a Shalwar Kamise."*

On 19/7 a Monday the team visited the British Embassy and also the Ministry where they met the LO Captain Alwais Butt. The Lo had collected his gear and seemed pleased with the quality of the gear that expedition had bought for him. Robert .. *"This morning I had my first dose of the runs, I had a tablet and that seemed to do the trick. Getting into the way of life a bit now beggars, drivers and sellers all pestering us."*

Tuesday 20/7 was really clear and really hot in Rawalpindi. The advance group visited the British Embassy and tried to move the ministry on as four of the group still were without permission to visit the closed area. Pots and pans were sought but none suitable found so a visit to Flashmans seemed in order, it is still in decline! Robert's runs seemed to have settled but Ken and Karl took up that torch! The LO visited and had a long chat with Ken, Robert and David. His beliefs seemed quite strange to Robert.. *"men are superior to women; Adam and Eve started it all, as it says in the bible, man being made first."*

On Wednesday only David and Robert were well enough to take breakfast, the other two having the runs. While Karl stayed in bed the others visited Maksood then looked at an alternative hotel nearer to Islamabad, They all liked it and decided to move the next day, Robert liked the look of a young lady who worked there! The team returned to the Paradise Hotel and again went looking for base-camp pots and pans, no luck! Back in the UK Pamela, Brian and I set off for Pakistan and after a two hour delay on the tarmac at Manchester Airport took to the air.

On Thursday 22/7 the second contingent was arriving so Ken and David left the Paradise Hotel early, Ken to secure rooms at the Capital and David to collect the 'new' arrivals from the airport. In a brief spell of bowel-control David brought himself down to the airport to collect us. Having gathered us from the airport arrivals system David began to bargain down the taxi fare, soon all were whisked away to the dark and quiet rooms of the Capital Hotel in Islamabad. While David and Pamela rested Ken, Brian and I set off for the Ministry. While waiting to be seen at the Ministry we bumped into David Hamilton and had a chat about our respective plans. Later that day all the hard work of the advanced group paid off and we succeeded in completing the authorisation and received the formal briefing with the LO present. In the afternoon we all went off to Maksood's house and meeting David and Pamela there finalised the payments and arrangements for the next day. Saegul, the cook hired via Hindu Kush Trails had looked at the suggested food amounts and variety and presumably had given it the OK as no changes were identified, he was now in Islamabad and ready to accompany the group, the next day, to Chitral. Lastly the air-conditioned coaster was booked for the first leg of the journey from Islamabad to Dir; jeeps would be used from Dir to Chitral.

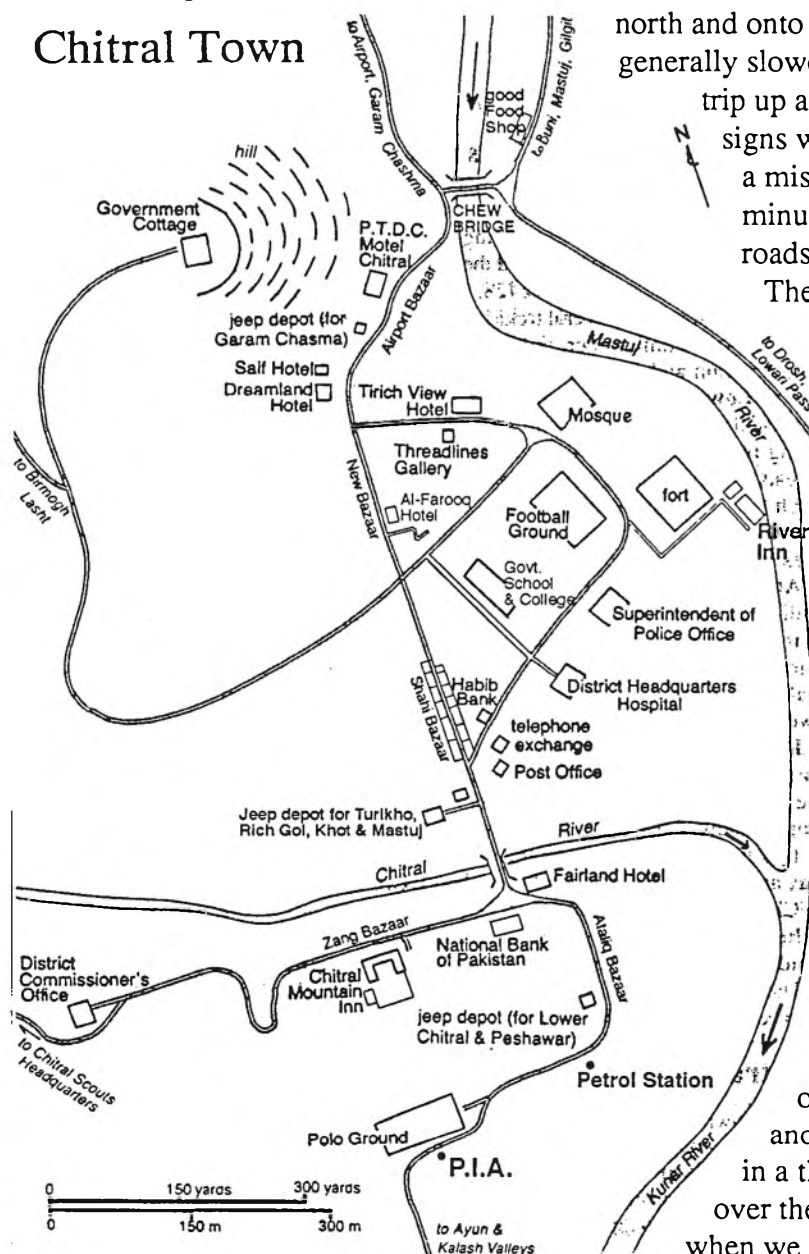


Ken recalls those first days of frustration *'it seemed that we spent those first few days chasing around in taxis, going from the hotel to the ministry and back again. We did an awful lot of hanging around waiting for things to happen'*.

Later that evening Ken, Brian, Pamela and Robert went by taxi to change money in Rawalpindi where the changing facilities are nearly always open. Robert tried out the telephone system and called the UK £8 for 6 minutes.

Friday dawned bright and clear. It was an early start for the group as they needed an early breakfast which was rather slow to be ready for the journey ahead of them. Part way through breakfast the cook Saegul and the LO arrived then the Coaster. Away from the Capital Hotel by 7.30 am; after the good metalled roads of the main road between Islamabad and Peshawar the route turned

Chitral Town



north and onto rougher surfaces, traffic hold-ups and generally slower progress. At one point we took a false trip up a side valley, we never found out if the signs were confusing or if the driver just made a mistake, anyway we spent the next forty minutes going along smaller and smaller roads and eventually they ran out altogether.

The driver asked directions and we retraced our tracks back across the river and made the left turn that made our route 'straight on' and eventually reach Dir where the group planned to eat and change vehicles. It was a lot later that it should have been now, and some discussion took place about the possibility of continuing that day rather than staying overnight in Dir which the hotel wanted us to do.

Everyone wanted to get going and eventually that is what happened. The meal that had been ordered for us was consumed and was commented on by many as the best of the trip. Karl and Brian chose three new vehicles that would take us over the notorious Lowari Pass. Pamela, David, I and Capt. Alwais Butt the LO were in one, Brian, Ken, Robert and Karl in another and the luggage piled rather high in a third. Then it was a bumpy ride up and over the Lowari pass 10,400ft. It was dusk when we arrived at the top of the pass and to the

north a valley opened up before us, somewhere ahead lay Chitral but night would fall before we reached it. David was still unwell and endured rather than enjoyed the days events and even for the fittest it was a long and wearing day for all its excitement; starting in Islamabad at 7am and finishing in Chitral at 10.30pm.

The Mountain Inn was dark upon our arrival, but Ken soon got the doors opened and while the rest of us unloaded he got rooms booked for all. We had a visitor in our room, it turned out to be a scorpion, we alerted the receptionist who promptly hammered it with his slipper. Maps are an important element of any expedition so it was with some disbelief that I discovered that the portfolio I had been carrying with maps, photos, sketches etc. in it was nowhere to be found, having been left in one of the now departed Jeeps! The staff at the Mountain Inn must have taken account of our concern as the lost folder was somehow awaiting us when we arose the next day to the cool delights of a Chitral morning - affording great relief.

The full day in Chitral started fairly early with breakfast on the lawn then rough plans were made to attend to the buying that needed to be done. The morning in Chitral was spent shopping and trying to get Saegul the cook to take charge of anything at all. In the end we marched him round a variety of places eventually getting him to purchase cooking equipment and stove spares for the trip. Arguments ranged over amounts, why some-things had not been got in the capital and who was to take charge of what. Eventually with some members getting more stuck in than others all was accomplished. That evening they made ready for the trip to Zundrangram the village at the base of the Rosh Gol, gateway to the slopes of Saraghrar. Loads were already being sorted into the 25k weights needed for the porters at Zundrangram and a spring balance was set up to help with this, foods in glass jars were put into plastic containers bought in Chitral. (That was a mistake to some extent as the plastic containers from Chitral were not of sufficient quality and many gave way on the journey up the Rosh Gol - could we have brought some from the UK?) Already there were problems with not being able to speak directly to Saegul. By having to go through the LO things were not always conveyed accurately and some confusion crept in; there was a mix up in getting the fuels, petrol and paraffin, and when the group left Chitral the next day there was a whole can of 10 litres of petrol that remained unpurchased.

Chitral seem to be a linear development around the main highways, with some further areas down near the river also being used for the Mosque and important public buildings. Like many of these towns all across the third world, lots of small shops crowd next to each other often selling similar items. There was a hustle and bustle to the main road near the Mountain Inn but as one moved further down towards the river and the main bridge, it became less so as the frequency of the shops decreased. That change may soon change as we passed a lot of concrete being put up to take new shops in the lower section. We did not find any separate market area as you have in Huancayo - S America or Gilgit -Hunza so we set about moving from shop to shop getting what we could from where we could find it.

Sunday 25th July came bright and clear with the group getting up early in an attempt to get all the things completed that had not been done yesterday. Unfortunately with it being Sunday and Pakistan now using that as the holiday of the week banks etc. Ken went off to visit the bank and it

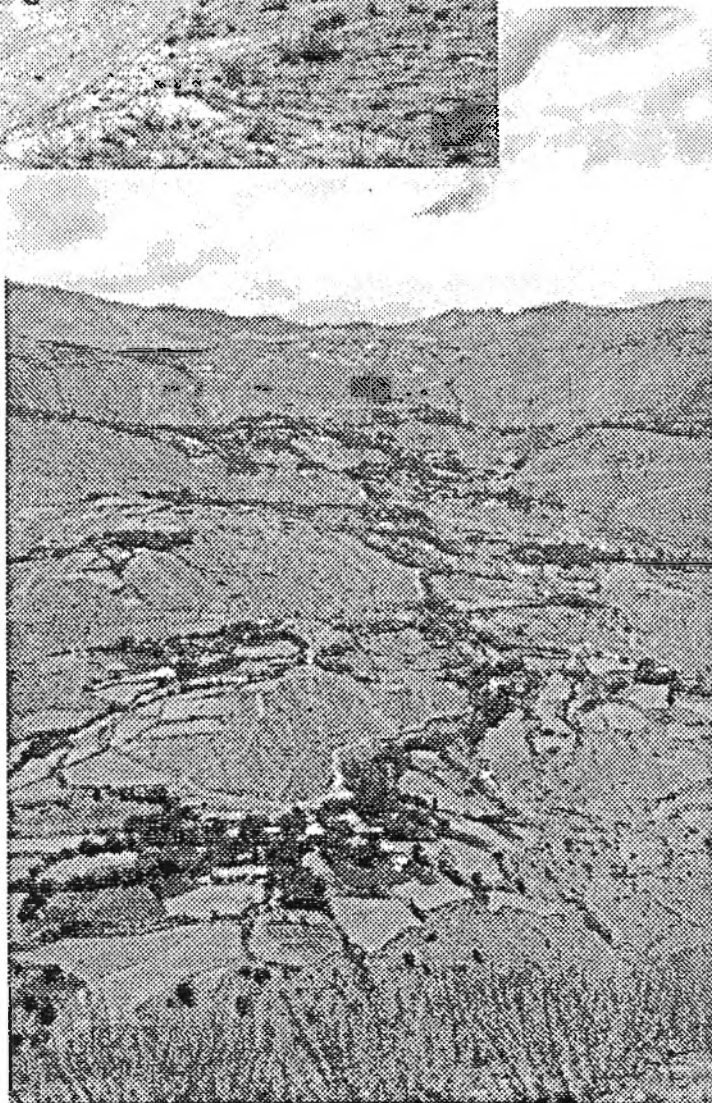


Left;
Once off-road
the jeeps came
into their own
negotiating all
sorts of rough
and dusty
terrain.

Below;
An early view
of the Tirich
Valley, green
where the
waters ran
down, otherwise
brown

was a surprise to him that it remained closed we wanted it open for extra cash and to change some of our larger notes into smaller ones. Our failure to obtain a variety of small denomination notes was to cause difficulties when paying off the porters later in the trip. Brian waited outside the Post Office only to find it too was to remain closed and was rather peeved as he had spent hours in the night writing postcards to send back home. Eventually we had done all we could and set off in four jeeps at 11.30am.

From Chitral we started on quite decent roads, stopping every now and again for some of the engines to be cooled with the time honoured method of pouring cold water over bits of them. Then we left the nice surfaces and climbing over a spur began to encounter some of the dustiest roads ever seen on any of the trips, only the track between Passo Osipal and Sunchuli Village challenged this route. The journey was fantastic with great views and exciting roads, the jostling of ourselves only adding to the quality of the trip into the 'unknown' valley.

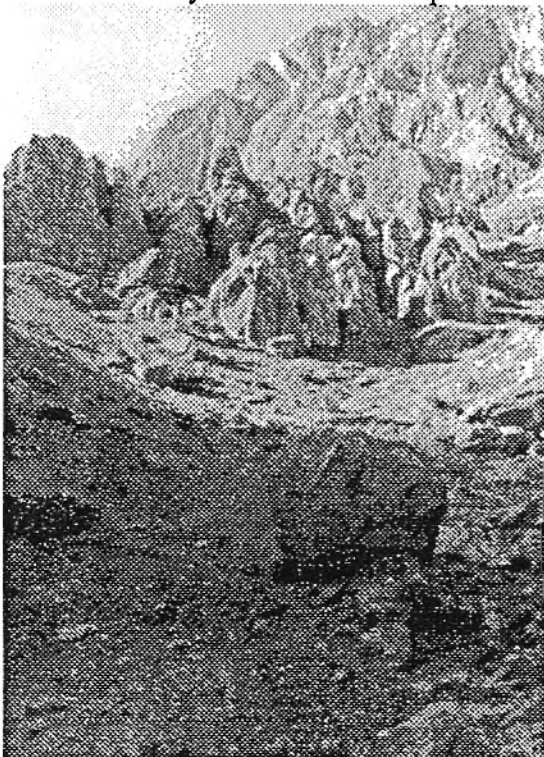


Different jeeps, different drivers, different roads, different tracks, but the same fatigue. The final descent was spectacular with drops of one thousand feet on the left and a rock wall on the right. As the valley drew us down, the roads became more horizontal if not smoother, the areas became greener, the more we tired.

At last Zundrangram at 2700m was upon us, it was now about 4.30pm, and the jeeps were surrounded by narrow lanes and people instead of the barren road-sides. In Zundrangram we were guided first to a cottage which I declined, then to a camping site next to an orchard, here the unloading began and the setting up of the big Base Tent. As we put up the new Base tent for the first time Brian sang Happy Birthday to Smithy quietly to himself. The weather had been good all day and only when the sun departed the sky did we feel the chill of the mountain air. This being the first time of erection, there were a few false connections but soon it was up and various items were moved into it. Later the group also moved in taking refuge from the gaze of the local inhabitants.

As always, sorting porter loads became a mixture organisation and high farce. Even the preparation of half the loads the previous evening with the rest done early the day of departure did not manage to tip the balance away from confusion. Somewhat later than they had wished thirty-four porters set out from Zundrangram to Druh, the half way camp in the Rosh Gol. I was the only vegetarian on the trip and happened to be the last to leave the camp site so found it ironic to be chased for payment for the chicken consumed the previous night by the rest of the group. The fine day and clear skies that accompanied our journey on that first day, built an expectation that was never really to be fulfilled in the later stages of the expedition.

The Rosh Gol valley leads one up from the village of Zundrangram past a number of isolated houses to higher open areas where grass is grown, then on through a narrower section leading to the wooded area of Druh. The geology here is very interesting in that one passes a number of differing rocks; (limestone) marble, slate and glacial depositions. The path in the Rosh Gol is quite worn as it is used when they take their bulls up for Summer grazing. Small houses came and went as we made the



N. CWM.
↓

SPANISH SUMMIT.
↓
↓ SUMMIT

SOUTHERN SLOPES
↓



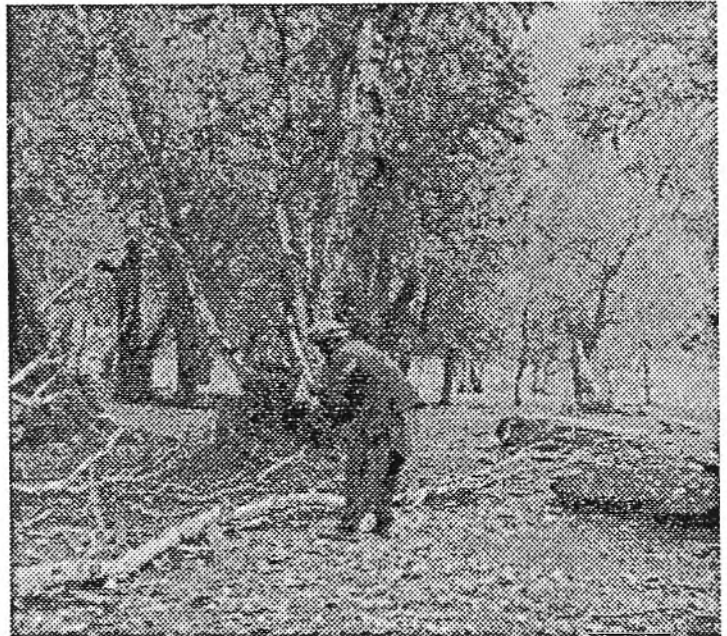
Saraghrar from: Darban Zom - Darban glacier below

journey up the track, the main fertile areas were in the valley around Zundrangram itself but in the Rosh Gol families seemed to herd flocks of goats and have built irrigation ditches to small fields growing barley and other crops. The ease of the path however did not make the progress for the group easier as the height had already begun to tell Karl and Ken arriving at Druh well after everyone else causing more than a little concern.

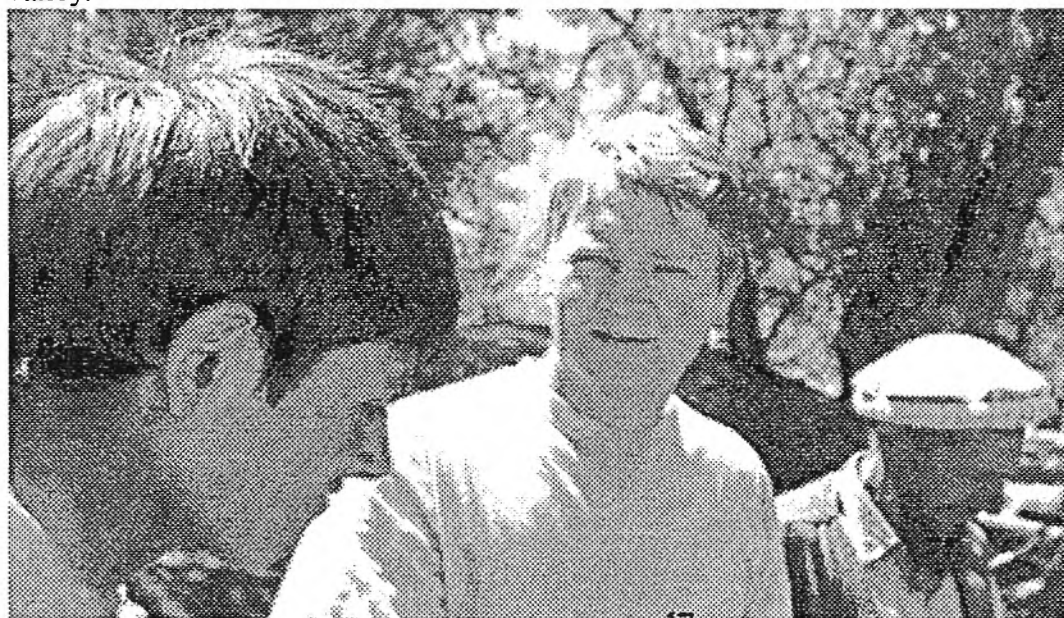
Ken remembers the walk in *'it was hot and dusty as we made our way up the side of the gorge as the river rushed below us. It wasn't long before the troops began to stretch out along the trail. Both myself and Karl had the runs during the day and many times we had to stop to go to the toilet, I had to stop six times that day'*.

Robert took his time, rumour had it to practice Connect-4 a game which he inflicted on anyone everywhen, but made up for it later ending up at the front of the group. Thus he, myself and Brian were able to watch the porters construct a tree-trunk bridge over a fast flowing river, the Warsing Gol, cutting down from the southern slopes of Saraghrar.

The porters set about cutting saplings down to build a bridge. By the way it was done it was obvious that this had been done many times before at this spot. Soon the train of porters began to cross humping their heavy loads across the bending branches lodged between two large boulders. We gingerly followed taking any help offered. I had ended the trek in the company of an Australian veterinary surgeon called Dave who was taking the same trek to see the glaciers at the head of the valley.



Above; A view of Druh. Porters collecting wood for their fire



Left;
Brian with Musharief
on his left and
Musharief's
son on his right -
at Druh

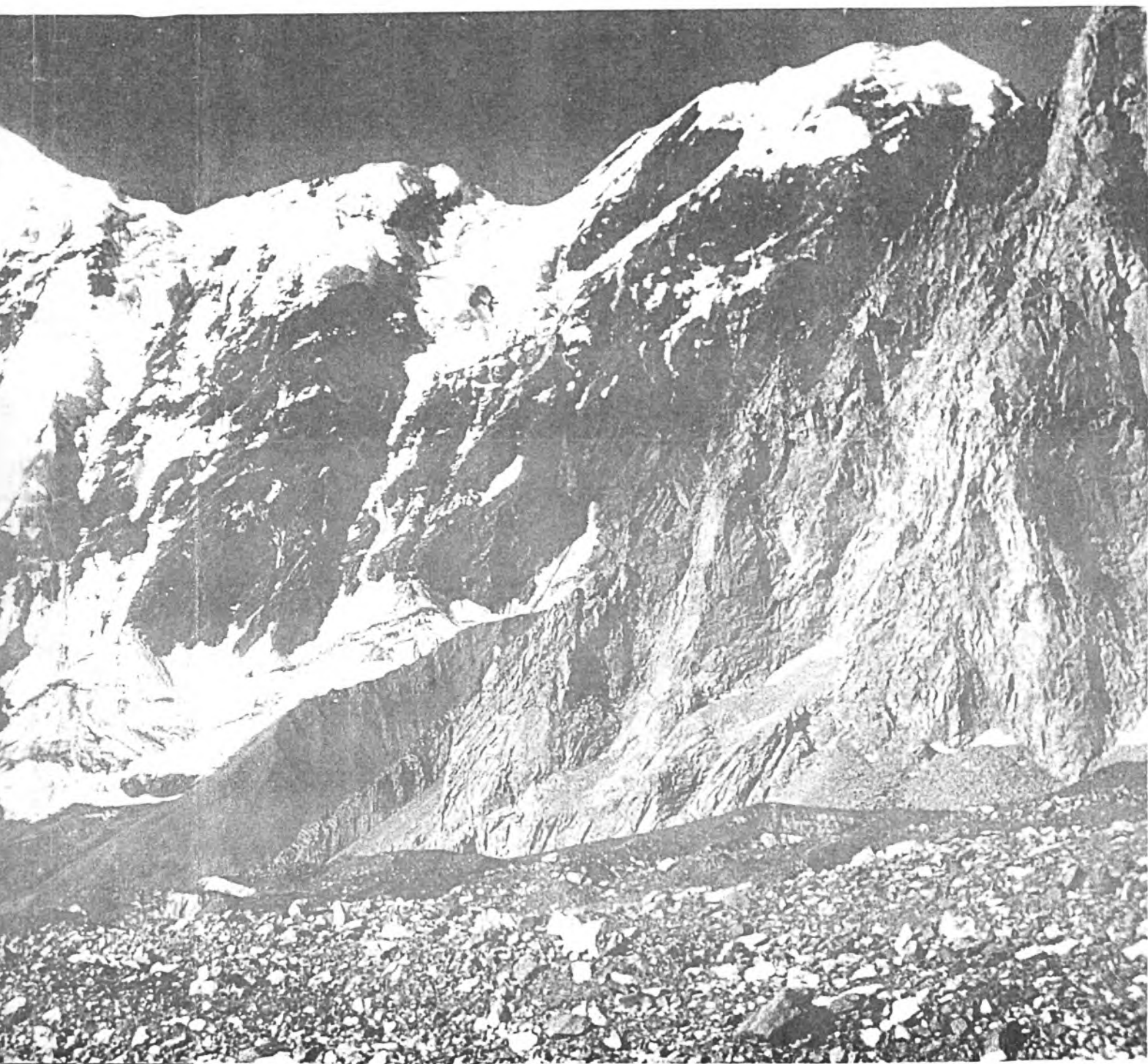
Dave had his own set of porters and cooks and was much better cared for than ourselves. Indeed at Druh it was the Australian's cooks that provided the first cups of tea by a long chalk.

Druh at 3450m is a mini forest watered by a spring coming out of the hillside, a variety of trees grow here offering shelter to people and insects alike. This small forest is full of lizards, insects and birds a small stream running out from under rocks near the hillside provided fresh water. The local people had built many shelters here and stone enclosures littered the area. Everyone was quite worn out on their arrival at Druh but Saegul seemed to take an age to get anything prepared, even a cup of tea. The evening meal, true to its name, seemed to take all evening to arrive! Tents arranged - Sleep! ; but not for Robert the altitude was already taking its toll.

Morning came rather shockingly to me as on opening my eyes I spied a huge spider roaming round the outside of the inner but thankfully all the zips were firmly closed. While it was at one end I escaped out of the other, thank goodness for two entrances. Outside while some porters were huddled around fires, others ate their breakfast; those whose loads had remained undisturbed were already making off through the trees and across the flat river plane towards a steepening path that climbed at an angle up the true left of the valley. It was now 27th July and today we would reach our base camp at Totiraz Noku (4200m). The path now climbed high to avoid the snout of the Rosh Gol Glacier from which spilled out the large river we had been following. Gaining height was very hard work and even without loads we could hardly keep up with the porters, I wondered what I was doing there. The best cure I found for my dry mouth was to chew some of the wild rhubarb that grew by the track, the porters seemed to prefer something else and invited me to chew on some daisy like flowers but I found them horribly bitter. We had been told that this days trek was the longest and most difficult but on reflection that may have been said just to get us moving. The walk was hard as we were gaining more height: first across the valley side then along a moraine ridge with drops on both sides. At last, the last hump over, the path dropped into a side 'valley' that was watered by the stream running down from Totiraz Noku. Following the stream for another mile the base camp area was soon reached, this was where the 1958 group had placed their base and it had been used since then by Spanish, Japanese and possibly Italian climbers. By around one o'clock all the loads and most of the climbers had made it to Totiraz Noku.

By around one o'clock in the afternoon everyone had arrived the Porters, myself, Alwais Butt, David, Pam and Brian but there was no Karl, Robert or Ken and thus no cash to pay anyone with. The porters were patient at first, then they began to look questioningly at these foreigners who by now should be paying them off. Soon it began to get rather awkward so Brian and I started off down again to see what had become of Karl, Ken and the cash, fortunately just as they were setting off Robert came striding up indicating that due to both being ill, he had been given the cash for the porters, relief all round. Even then it was not straight forward as the denominations were rather on the large side so some porters ended up being paid as pairs and later even as trios! Fortunately as they all knew each other they did not seem to mind. Some of the men started off straight down, returning to Zundrangram, others to overnight at Druh. The cook Saegul and his helper Musharief took over a small stone enclosure and began to develop it as the cooking area, a development that took a number of days before it was fully organised and had a roof.





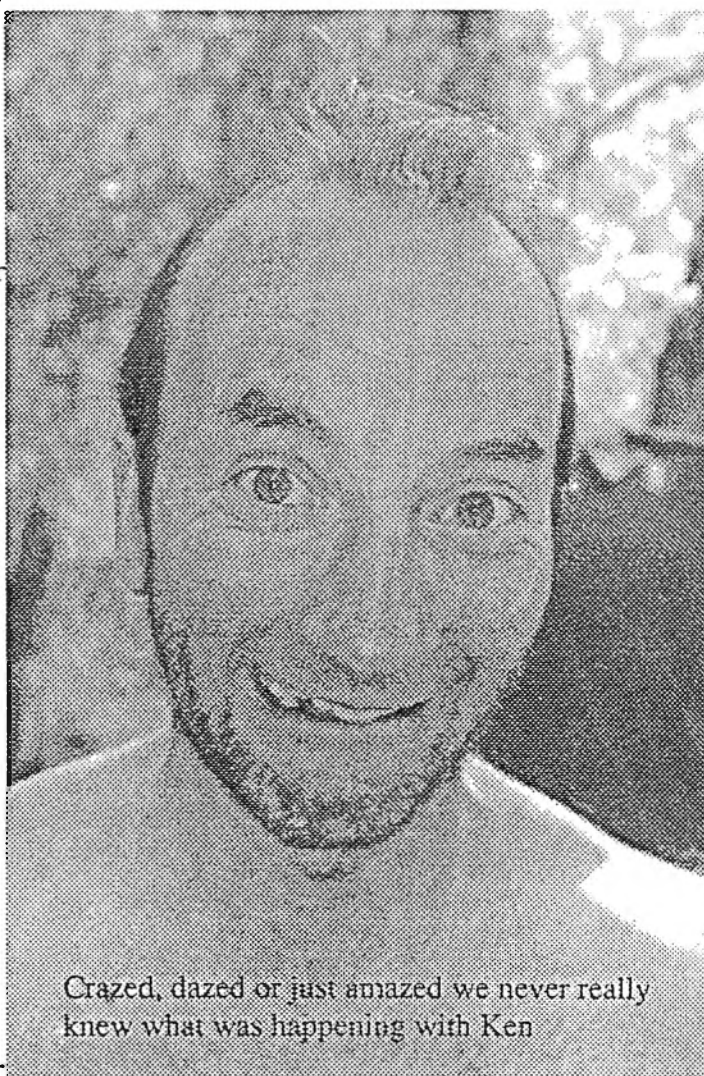
PHOTOS BILL ROBERTS 1958

Looking SW from Totiraj Noku at the slopes
of Noba Isum Zom. These faces remain unclimbed
in 1999.

Robert came up too quickly and is now suffering! It is difficult to appreciate how other people feel and mostly we just plod on up when really some should be taking more time to acclimatise. He took two aspirin and a Diamox but I suppose he should have gone straight down again - our fault for being too consumed with the task in hand and not thinking about people. A few porters chose to stay at Totiraz Noku overnight keeping company with those chosen to make further carries on the following day.

Brian and I put up the large base while Pamela and David found the best place and erected their own tent. Other tents arose and soon the area began to take on the look of a settlement. Robert and Karl had developed headaches since their arrival at base but somehow it seemed too late to do anything about them; that, on reflection, was a poorly judged lack of effort by the rest of us. The lack of action in getting them lower that night may well have caused their difficulties in acclimatising for the next three weeks

While some people like myself revel in the unwashedness of these trips that is not true for all, Brian; *"had an unsettled night and feel very tired and dirty as I have not washed for three days. Captain Butt, Bob and Karl are all feeling ill but I (Brian) am starting to recover"*. Six porters, Pamela and I set off early the next day, pushing up the path that led into the Northern Cwm once there we were to establish 'the dump'. It was hard going for us and harder for the porters who carried 25k loads. The route followed a gully between the mountain edge and the edge of the glacial moraine, sometimes the path was OK but the amount of boulder hopping became tedious. The crossing of the glacier consisted of gaining height by following a moraine ridge then dropping down to a river before climbing again to the central area where black shale covered the ice. The dump was made at a site used previously by some other party and was at 4500m. Not much of a site it is true, black shale over dirty ice but it was an advance. Above this point the white ice of the Northern Cwm glistened invitingly. With the porters sitting round the highest point I took some of Brian's chocolate rations and distributed it amongst them, my generosity with other people's chocolate was to become renowned. The return was easy but still tiring, back at Totiraz Noku some improvements had been made during the day, but the toilets never reached the construction skills of Bolivia or The Malangutti trip.

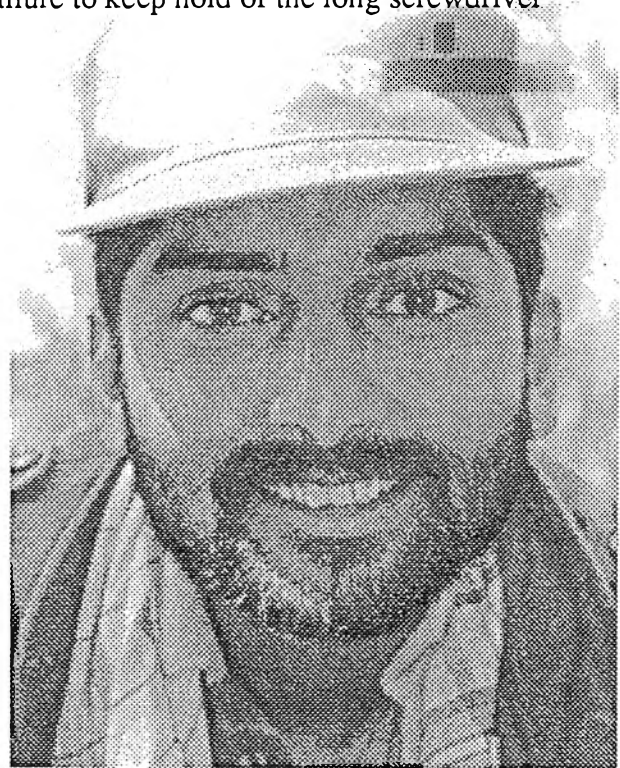


Crazed, dazed or just amazed we never really knew what was happening with Ken

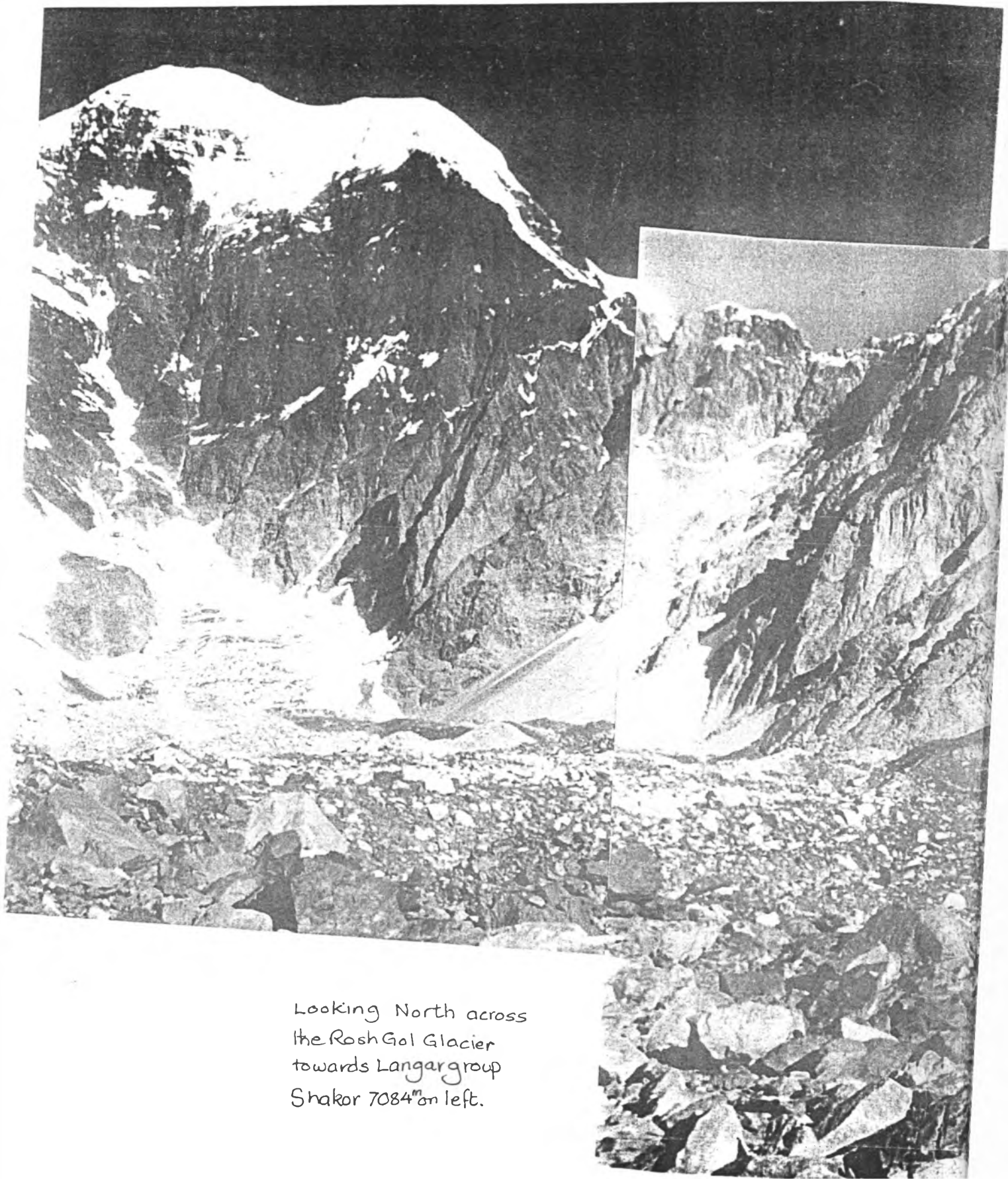
The following day the same porters but more members set off to make a second days carry to the Dump, There Ken and David made two tent platforms while Brian and I climbed for another hour to find the ABC-North site, this is at a height of 4750m. Brian examining the area found a number of tins of Italian origin and constructed a cairn to mark the place. While he was busy with this I continued further up the Cwm to see what was there, an hour later I stopped at 5000m and left a tent in the snow for a future camp 1. The group descended with clouds beginning to roll in over the mountains. During our time at Totiraz Noku we had been trying out the radios and had been greatly impressed by the clarity and range of the units

Rain was the visitor on Friday 30th July and the group sat despondently around awaiting tea, lunch and other breaks which punctuated the day. Saegul the 'Cook' and Musharief his 'Helper' seemed able at the drop of a hat to produce the same thing over and over again and I could tell even at this early stage that Base-camp-Totiraz Noku would not be a place of culinary delights. The main stove gave Brian something to fiddle with and kept him busy for the whole morning, Saegul seemed to have little idea about how to keep it going and his failure to keep hold of the long screwdriver during the walk-in seemed, even at this early stage, like the last straw.

Saturday morning little better but Karl and Robert still with headaches set off down to Zundrangram accompanied by Musharief. Brian is also not in full fitness and comments in his diary, *"I feel ill as I have a bad head cold and chest cough, here at base it rains nonstop until 6.30pm"*. In a break in the rain Ken and I set off for ABC, planning to explore the Cwm the following day. It may have been all the hot air that we generated or an atmospheric condition but as soon as we arrived at the camp the mist rolled down the mountain, down the Northern Cwm and over us! This was not an ethereal, beautiful and translucent mist that at the right moment would reveal the glorious view. No this was November Shap mist, solid and touchable. There was something delicate however in the light snow that accompanied its arrival and despite a two night stay nothing changed except the snow level. On Sunday morning we made our way up the glacier with the snow still falling. We reached a place called the Alter, a large flat sacrificial stone. Watching and waiting for the cloud to lift, it seemed like we had been there for ages just hoping to get a view of the way forward. But after about an hour and a half, we decided to go back down in the ever increasing cloud cover. With no-one venturing up from base with more food we descended, already fearful of consuming too much mountain food before we had even seen the route.



Capt. Alwais Butt



Looking North across
the Rosh Gol Glacier
towards Langar group
Shakor 7084m on left.



PHOTOS BILL ROBERTS 1958

On the 1st August base camp continued to be rained upon in the morning but it cleared a little in the afternoon. On the Monday rain continued from overnight into the early morning but then began to clear. Radio contact between base and ABC-North confirms that no-one is venturing up. Musharief returns to the base from Zundrangram with supplies, Karl and Robert are staying overnight at Druh. There are now two live chickens in camp!!! They were ordered by our Liaison Officer, Captain Alwais Butt

Tuesday 3rd August is yet another cloudy day with low mist but the rain seems to have diminished. Even when the cloud rises Saraghrar keeps a mantle over its shoulders. Getting up early I go for a walk around the camp and am gone for about five hours. After lunch with David off exploring a possible route nearby and Pamela doing the same, but independently, I start down to find out where the two boys are. They seem to be taking a very long time to get here from Druh and it is getting colder now. Taking a radio I set off and after about an hour find Robert on his way up, he seems OK and explains that he has been waiting for Karl. He goes up while I continue down, I get lower and lower always expecting to find Karl bombing up but when found he is far from bombing, he is sitting down resting. Taking his rucksack I follow his unsteady progress along the moraine ridge, every so often I fear he will stumble too far and topple down one side or the other of the ridge. Fortunately he manages to stay upright and explains that he feels really weak, gradually we get to the top of the ridge where Brian is waiting in a bitter wind, he takes the sack from me. The three of us are soon back in camp and Karl is looked after by the others.

Pam & David used the day to make the second of a couple of forays up the right hand spur above Totiraz-Noku base camp to scout a line which might give access to the summit via a near-level, pinnacled ridge which swung above a cwm above the camp. The spur proved easy climbing up rocky turf amongst grazing bulls. A small cwm on the right of the spur (all orientation is as if looking towards the mountain features) seemed to have a couple of couloirs leading out of it to a minor snow peak on the ridge, where it would be possible to camp, but both thought the spur might go all the way.

Pam went to 4900m and found a steep step breaking the spur as it narrowed. It wouldn't be possible to get past it with loads. David had a good look at the cwm and couloirs which looked as if they would go but required a descent from the vantage point at 4700m into the cwm before climbing out again up the nearest couloir - it was steep, but feasible (David considered that it might need a fixed rope). The snow dome looked friendly but the ridge beyond, scanned with 'binos', looked a bit of a gamble. Some of those teeth looked decidedly sharp! Perhaps if we'd had more time to explore it, it would have been interesting to try making a route along the ridge because beyond it, it looked possible to link snowfields and mixed ground to one of the summits; the Spanish one probably. Ultimately though the route was not pursued.

The following day Pam, David and I started off from base. Retracing the steps I had trodden earlier, now for the forth time, the path was becoming quite familiar. Pamela and David strode ahead looking forward to the wonderful luxury of a Boil-in-the Bag mountain meal. The walk up was accompanied by cloud but the night cleared and stars sparkled brilliantly down. I had a disturbed night as for no apparent reason each time I opened my eyes gazing up into the night sky from my bivi

something about the sky seemed very frightening. In the tent close by David and Pamela slept, or in Pamela's case got up and down all night - some stomach thing had entered her system and by morning she was entirely worn out. While the day dawned fair Pamela, though blonde, was not. I, up with the sun, got the stove on and a hot drink prepared; Pamela was up next forced out of the tent, yet again by the need to visit the toilet. As always David was the last to emerge having being catered for by Pamela and eventually coaxed out of his sleeping bag after his third cup of coffee, toast and marmalade. David and I began the ascent of the Northern Cwm, leaving Pamela to recuperate. Underfoot snow, then watery ice accepted our footprints as we made our way to the head of the Cwm. Half way up the valley an avalanche developed from an ice cliff high above us and as it fell I recorded the event with my Olympus Muji2 camera, forgetting to consider finding shelter, in less than two minutes both were enveloped, fortunately only in spin drift.

Extract from Ken's diary ' While Paul, Pam and Dave were up at Camp 1, Karl was sick at Base Camp, he really doesn't look that good, I really fear for his well being. Ashley Hardwell arrived in the afternoon with a few porters. Bringing with him fresh bread and cakes. It was lovely to see an old friend. Both ashley and Andy Bunnage are planning to trek around the area'. The brown chicken was killed today, but it made a bloody good curry.

After a warm in the sun and some chocolate we moved on again. I had imagined the head of the Cwm to be like a small football pitch, a flattish area of ice and snow where a camp could be established at the base of the couloir we had all come to climb. The journey continued we crossed a flattish area of ice then some humps of ice and rock and nearing the head wall could not believe their eyes when a 'wild mouse' ride of crests and hollows came into view. If this was the third ice fall it was a serious one, I pressed on across an avalanche slope that lay under an overhanging ice wall and climbed up to the next crest, David followed. The view opened up as we neared the top, nothing better but something a lot worse. Another hollow, deeper than the first but with no friendly avalanche chute to help us gain the next high point and in the bottom a rather unfriendly collection of blocks, crevasses and crevasse lines. Beyond this there just seemed to be more of the same!

David and I looked at each other there were dangers here and the team, which now consisted of us two fit and willing members, Pamela - unwell, Ken - concerned for the boys, Brian - undecided and Robert and Karl laid low by the altitude, did not look up to them. Photographs we seemed to silently decide were to be the only way this team would venture beyond where we now stood. Perhaps the avalanche, earlier in the day had had a more unsettling effect that we had realised; our thoughts also turned back to the fatal accident in 1958 and to the Japanese trip to this route having to evacuate a member with a broken femur. Thus our thoughts turned as we stood surveying the ice, from advance here to the nicer sounding Southern approaches taken on an earlier expedition by the Japanese. We relayed our views to base soon after we had escaped from the turmoil of the ice and so it was a despondent group of climbers that left Totiraz-Noku with empty sacks to start the reallocation of the gear. When David and I got back to camp-one North I collected together a load of equipment, the extra tent, Ken's axes and ice gear etc. and later made the first return journey just down to the dump. Brian was already there when I arrived but Ken and Robert had left. Robert had developed a headache on the way up getting worse and worse as he climbed; Ken had decided to take him down lower to bivouac overnight.



Couldin - N Com

Bill Roberts.

22/

The next morning, the 5th, while Brian started to sort the loads into packable units I re-climbed to the little camp-one site for the last time, arriving before David had emerged from the warmth of his sleeping bag, one has to ask if these Rab bags are just too good? We soon made the remaining gear into three loads and I set off back towards Brian while David and Pam packed their sacks more carefully. That walk down was the first of a few that day as the team began the movement of all our supplies from the Dump to the bivi site at the edge of the glacier. We all made two trips, apart from both Ken and Bob who made four carries down to the bivi site. While Ken and Robert made the last overburdened carry from Dump, the rest of us went on down to Totiraz-Noku. It was of course fine weather that accompanied our efforts in the retrieval of the gear to Totiraz-Noku. The next day all the team and Ashley who had walked in with a friend to visit us started off from Totiraz-Noku to the Bivi dump. Ken and Robert described their last carry down sounding like Christmas trees with all the odds and ends that they had had to transport, even carrying full fuel containers in their hands. We tried to make this the last trip so we all got as much stuff as we could. Most descended straight away but David and Ashley went off for an explore across the other side of the glacier towards the border peaks of Langar.

Sunday 8th August was a sorting day for most of us but Pamela and David had volunteered to make a lightweight reconnaissance of the southern slopes, so that morning they began to pack. The first items entered the rucksacks at 8am, by 11am a few more had been added while many more had been removed. The conversation of the pair ranged across mountaineering problems such as the weight of one fleece against another, if colours could be worn together, what was good to eat, which water had iodine in it and whose bottle that was. The sacks were picked up and placed down many times accompanied with smiles or grimaces depending on weight and always with discussion; there were the questions of biscuits-sweet or salt, socks- how many, underwear - clean or dirty and at one point the choice of rucksack. Pamela was ready and waiting, and waiting, and waiting, eventually David got everything right and was also ready for the off, it was now 1.30pm. Rather than aim for the southern slopes that day the pair decided to get down to Druh, rest there overnight then refreshed set off early the next morning. David; *When Pam and I went to recce that we only got to Doran Dru on the first day because my feet became badly blistered walking in plastic boots in the heat of the day.*

As the morning wore on I decided that I would join the team but rather than start this late in the day would pack in the afternoon and set off early the following morning. As Pam and David descended the radio messages described David's feet as becoming more and more blistered in the over-warm plastic boots he had worn. In the evening there was a decision to push on with the exploration of the south so Musharief was asked to carry a load down too. As he had accompanied the Japanese in the 1960's he would also be able to show me their camp site in the area.

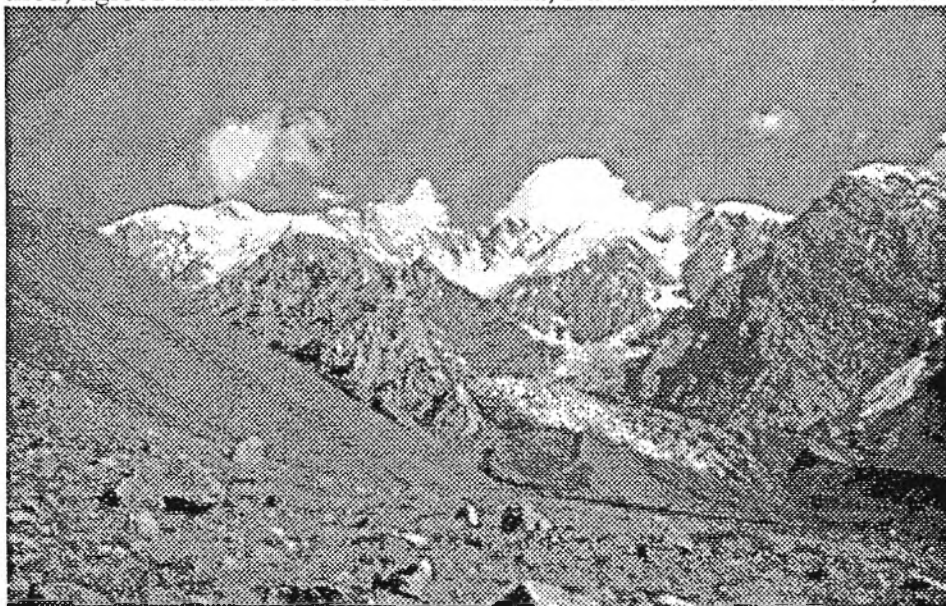
I was just reaching the trees at Druh when he glanced behind him, there closing fast was Musharief, setting off an hour later he had had little difficulty in making the ground up. After tea and a snack amongst the trees the two of us set off again towards the Warsing Gol and the campsite used over thirty years ago by the Japanese. Once in the Warsing Gol area itself Musharief decided to help me by carrying my load for about four hundred yards after dumping his own further ahead. He at 54 years was going much stronger than I at 50, though by the end of the day he indicated that his knees

had 'gone'! As we travelled across to the southern base we first passed a large rock where Pam and David had dumped some gear before setting off to explore higher up. Further on I noticed high on our left two yellow figures, Pamela and David had climbed up alongside a stream running down, then followed a dry valley. Musharief and I traversed rough ground to find the old camp, there were tent platforms still intact, enough space for about five tents! Musharief said his goodbyes and left, and I was on my own. Because I had expected to locate Pam and David I had not brought a stove so I set about planning a cold meal. Looking out across the scrub that led down to Druh I spied a lone figure approaching, it was Brian.

David; Next day we (Pam and I) trekked up the river valley to the north, branching left to follow a watercourse through deep, unstable moraine valleys. We estimated that we should be on a glacier according to the Japanese sketch map, but thought that in view of the glacial recession Paul & I had seen in the N. Cwm there might well be a glacier beneath all the moraine rubbish. We had left our huge packs lower down but got far enough to realise that there was a distinct possibility that the camp was further up the moraine branching to the left. By then we were knackered & saw Paul & Musharief making their way across to a campsite below us. We went back to pick up our sacks and on to join Paul. Later Brian & Pam followed our hunch and found the upper Japanese ABC.

When I had left base that morning the rest of the team had set about packing and they too soon set off for Druh arriving around four. Brian and the team had been in contact with Pam and Dave and they had indicated that it was unlikely that they would reach me with a stove that night so Brian had decided to make a 'lightweight' approach and bring a stove. Such gestures are what can make expeditions. That night there were four members at Warsing camp as Pamela and David had in the end decided that the trip would not take the three hours they had at first thought and I think it took just over an hour for them to reach us. Days had been lost in the North so there was no time to lose and I suggested that they divide up and look further at the two possible routes above us. Brian, though tired, agreed and in the end so did Pamela, David who had a blister, had other ideas concerning lying

down, reading and a short walk to gather the last of their gear.



The first view of the Saraghrar Massif from the south. The earlier camp left in the '60s by the Japanese lay under the glacier snout to the right of this picture.

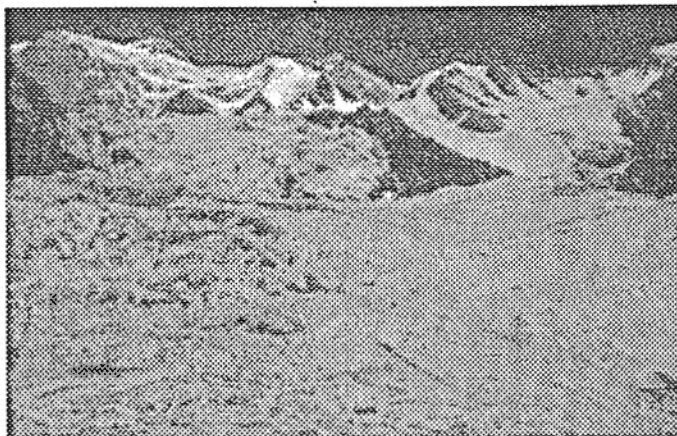
The final route lay behind the moraine slope on the left between it and the rock arete

When I had left base that morning the rest of the team had set about packing and they too soon set off for Druh arriving around four. Brian decided to visit I, who was stoveless, taking a stove, This good deed did not go unnoticed by the others but they, and I, put it down to latent insanity.

On Tuesday 10th August I left the camp early; setting off from the tents I first made my way along a knife edged moraine towards the true right of the glacier that lay directly above Warsing camp. Once off the moraine I continued to gain height across rock at the edge of the glacier before attempting to climb my way onto the ice. The edges of glaciers are usually complex and this one was no different. After a couple of false starts i managed to find a route onto the flatter sections of the ice and began my foray. I decided to leave a number of cairns in order that I could find my way back and tat seemed to take quite a lot of time, even so the altimeter showed that I was gaining height quite rapidly. The route I took pushed me out towards the left and for some distance all was easy but of course nothing is straight forward. After a few ice walls that needed the use of both axes I found myself becoming trapped between two large crevasses, in the end I was forced to make a precarious move over an unstable ice flute and a wide stride across a crevasse before I was able to locate better ground. I had a radio with me but was unsure about its value if I was to slip and become stuck, amongst all the crevasses it would be rather difficult to locate anyone out of site and the glacier at this point was about half a mile wide.

A short time after me Brian and Pamela set off as well to go higher along the valley that she and David had visited yesterday. Crossing the stream below the camp they made their way towards the high point reached earlier and after a difficult approach reached the dry stream and began to make height. The real problem with the exploration of the Pamela/Brian route was its secrecy; it was never obvious at any time that they were doing anything useful and must have seemed rather like a waste of time compared to the amount of height that I reported I was making, fortunately they dud not give up easily. Our half hourly radio contact was useful and as well as keeping us in touch they seemed encouraged us to push higher; while I made height quickly on the steep glacier it emerged over the day that the Brian/Pamela route offered the best approach. After a tiring trip up the loose rocks of the now disused river bed the pair came across a flatter area above which the snout of a small glacier rose up. Near the edge of the snout they discovered a man made wall and some small bits of rubber, they had found the advanced camp site of the Japanese trip. While Pamela rested Brian went on up the steep snout then across the undulating ice to see above him a river of ice leading towards to the higher slopes of the centre of the mountain. Behind him a sheer cliff of rock forever grumbling in its decay rose a thousand foot. Brian tried to make out if this ice route would be climable and if it took us towards where we wanted to go, he was unsure and without crampons he was unable to find out. On the first radio contact between us after Brian's return to Pamela who had kept the radio I felt that he had found the route we needed, my glacier seemed to become more dangerous higher up with little chance of getting onto one of the spurs that enclosed it. At two o'clock the two exploratory groups began their return.

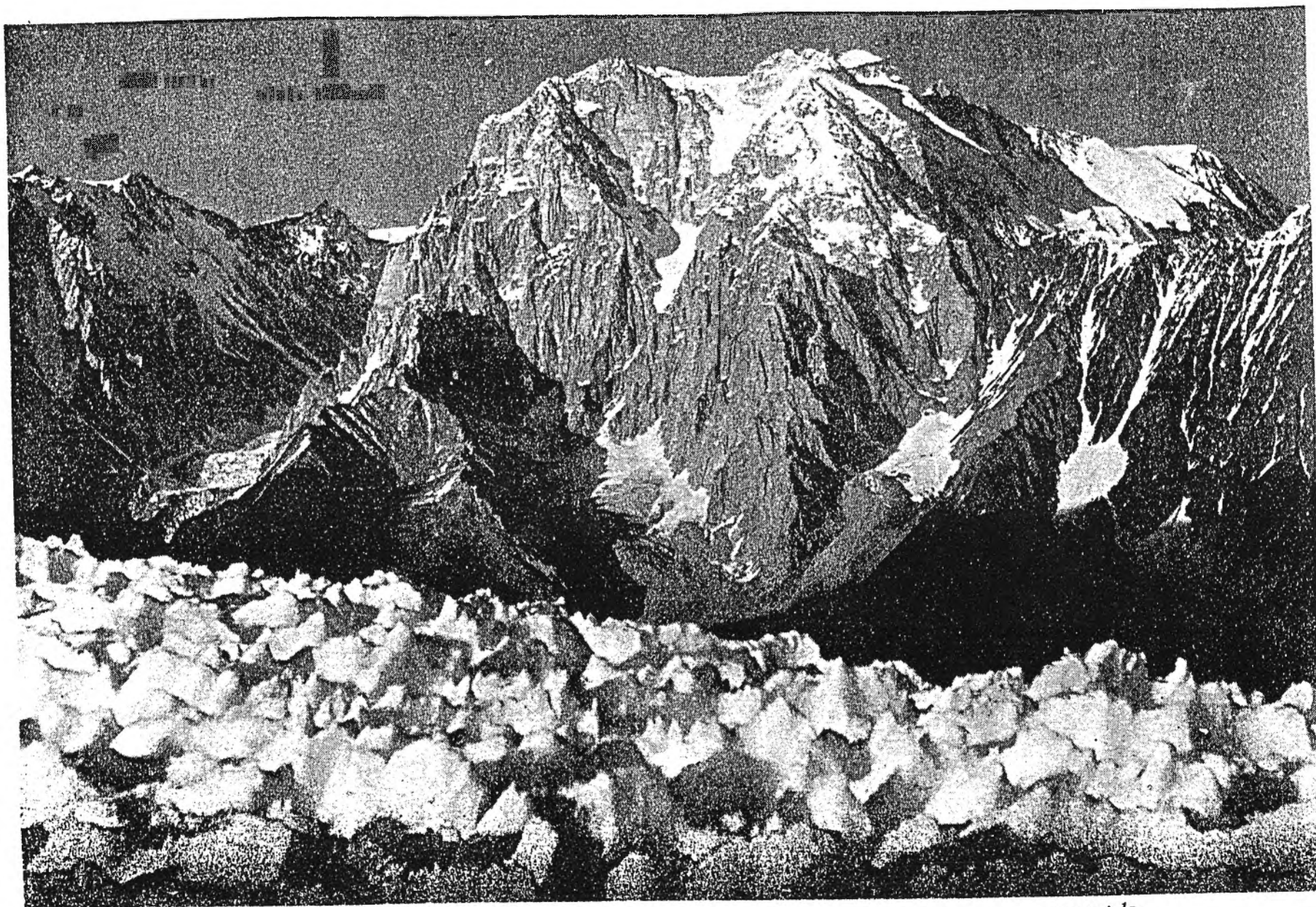
For my part getting off the glacier was worse than getting on. The descent was reasonable and I managed to find a better way down than I had taken on the way up. Near the bottom part of my glacier travel I picked up the trail of cairns I had left but as I neared the place to get off the ice I lost them again. It was very frightening as I descended thin ice walls trying to locate a reasonable way off the glacier and a couple of times I had to retrace the route I had started as it became too dangerous, after some precarious moves and a bit of au-cheval I was relieved to find the rock close at hand, soon i was back at the Warsing Gol camp. It had been a fine day with some cloud in the sky gathering in the afternoon. Saraghrar had been obscured in the afternoon with cloud working its way down as the afternoon wore on.



As I entered Warsing Camp I found not only Pam. Dave and David but Robert and Karl as well. They had made a carry up from Druh and on leaving their gear in the dry valley had made the short journey across to the tents. Soon they were off down again but decided to move their gear a little higher. The next day they planned to make a carry with Ken from Druh to camp-one South to establish themselves there.

Ken recalls 'I feel in a state of limbo, totally powerless in what the members of the group are doing. A call from the Japanese Camp indicates that Brian Pam and Paul have done a reconnaissance and it looks hopeful. At Druh that night we Myself, Bob, Karl, Ashley and Andy huddle around the wood fire and have quiz's such as A-Z of climbs, mountaineers, songs and pop groups.

It was now the 11th of August, days had passed and we were still nowhere! I started early with Brian and where we met the river I turned upstream and he down. Brian had come up from Druh 'light' and now needed to get more of his gear to the new camp, Ashley, still in the area, had decided to lend a hand and carried a load for Brian to Ashley's Rock from there Brian would collect it and bring it on up. As I made to journey up I kept a lookout for the dump Karl and Robert had made the day before. I missed it first time up so I dumped my own load at the bottom of a steep section and had another look below. The yellow bag seemed obvious on the way down so I don't know how I missed it on the way up, anyway two journeys later I had all the gear at the bottom of the steep slope. I found that by cramming and dangling I could get away with just two loads so I made it my task to get everything to the top of the slope. As I rested near the top of the slope the second time Brian heavily overloaded called up from the bottom. We carried on together and before long found the site which was to be our ABC-South. David had passed us earlier with his load and had passed us on his way down. After a short stay we set off back down only to find Robert on his way up Brian and I decided to help him on his way so took turns in carrying his sack up to our ABC-South, there we left him starting a brew and headed down to Warsing Camp. Near the bottom of the steep section we found Ken and his giant sack, so we helped him to the top pointed him in the right direction and started



The Saraghrar Massif. Complex and difficult of access.

H.J. '67/8. Vol 28 P. 84/5.

down yet again. While most of us were in the southern area Pamela was off on her own, yet again caring for David. He had wanted to get more hill food from base but indicated that his blisters were not up to it so Pam volunteered to take some unwanted gear back to base and to retrieve more hill foods for David and herself. That night Pamela was at Totiraz-Noku enjoying the delights of the Base camp and also creating an incident.

It is unclear why Pamela went into Brian's unattended tent at all and even less obvious why she rooted out and wore his brand new black micro fleece - but she did. That was not the half of it however as she also contrived to spill honey all down the front and get some mud on it. The mystery may never be solved and why Brian's fleece was more attractive than any of the three she had or the half dozen that she had returned to base for David remains a question yet to be answered.

After a cold night with clearish skies Thursday 12th August came and I set about moving more items to ABC-South. David was also doing the same but as it took longer for him to pack we were doing it separately. Brian feeling a bit tired decides to have a bit of a rest and a proper wash. All through the expedition Brian would say how Smithy had told him not to let standards drop and in all honesty he did not. Too much washing I would say, if you're reading this Smithy I think all that water washes away the acclimatisation! I set off quite early trying to make the first part of the route while cooling shadows still remained in the dry river cut. When I reached ABC at around 9.30, to find Ken, Karl and Robert still in residence but getting ready to explore the glacier above and to look at the ice route giving way to the upper basin. I had a drink then began to address the stocks of food that we had, I logged it all down sorting as I went and it seemed to me that there was just not enough! If this route was to be explored we would need more of the basic foods for the camp like pasta, cheese, biscuits, soups and noodles. I called Brian on the radio to explain the situation and my plan to go back to base with minimal gear and to bring back as much foods as possible. Fortunately for me he fell into the trap and agreed to accompany me. I left the camp with an empty sac and planned to meet with Brian on my descent

Meanwhile: Karl Ken and Robert set off to explore the upper section of this valley and how it can be used to gain height. Robert; *"We set off up towards the glacier, plastic boots, rope, ice screws, all very technical. Long hard slog to the foot of the glacier over old mucky shale and ice. Donned our harnesses, helmets and all the ice gear and set off, leaving our rucksacks behind. We climbed continuously for three hours up steep ice with the occasional bit that was not as steep. Really good! Oh so tiring! We got to the top of the slope and the glacier flattened out a bit, we had hoped to find an area suitable for making a camp, but it was all very broken. Ken ventured on for a bit but it all looked such a long way across the broken ice to some gullies on the ridge! It will definitely go! This was my highest point yet 4880m on the altimeter but it may have been higher. On the descent they left a stash of gear by a tall lump of ice and descended back to ABC-South. David and Pam had arrived by then, Pam from Totiraz-Noku and Dave from just below. Robert; Paul had gone off to Totiraz-Noku and he had taken my fabric boots to wear!!! Oh yes, made another list at the back (of his diary) all about food I want to eat when I get home".*

The day had started quite brightly but as the day wore on cloud began to gather and by 11 o'clock it had become quite grey and the air temperature dropped noticeably.

Descending from ABC-South I met Brian and we set off about midday, I think, and before too long we were at Druh. That was the easy bit over and then the long, longer than we recalled, slog up to Totiraz-Noku. The weather had turned colder now and we also had to contend with a strong wind blowing down against us. We chatted about pubs beer and the lakes but it was still a hard pull to the top of the moraine arete before the drop off right and into the final valley leading to Totiraz-Noku. It was getting towards dusk as we reached Totiraz-Noku and pretty soon it was dark. We ate a meal in the large camp tent then sorted some of the stuff we needed to take down with us for the group. Brian had carried his sleeping bag up but I had decided to do without it for one night so I put on all the clothes I had and the Brian offered me his new micro fleece to put over the top. Brian; *"I was getting my new fleece out for Paul to use only to find that Pam has been in and used it, a new £150 fleece. This despite bringing a sackful of fleeces back the day before! It stinks of her perfume and is stained down the front with Honey. I am really pissed off and will tell her so tomorrow"*. Brian never really got to the bottom of this intrusion into his kit by Pamela and as he says it really annoyed him. Such actions are definitely uncalled for and to use others kit without permission and with out good reason is just not on; beware.

Friday 13th August well there you are then! Overnight it was very cold at Totiraz-Noku and also very windy with the big base tent almost blowing away, the days and nights are changing now, there is a different feel to the air. The autumn paleness of the sky has brought with them a new coldness and the streams around are freezing overnight. Brian; *"Karl and Bob arrive from ABC to collect their own food. Paul makes the decision to move base camp from Totiraz-Noku to Druh tomorrow"*.

Brian and I did not expect anyone else to come back up to the base at Totiraz-Noku so were very surprised when we heard on the radio that Robert and Karl were on their way. As soon as I heard the news I felt very guilty about stealing Robert's boots from ABC-South and tried to think up excuses - there were none. I apologised when he arrived but I don't think that helped his aching feet-Note to Paul Hudson beware of taking others equipment without their permission. With them coming up I wondered if it would be worth it to move the base from Totiraz-Noku to Druh. As there was the chance of getting hold of some porters from Zundrangram via Musharief's son who was returning to the village I made the decision to do it.

Robert's diary records the two days. Robert; *"Up earlyish 7.30am and decided to go back to our original base camp to make sure we get all our food and lend a hand to bring it up. We got down from here to Druh in no time. We followed the river down this time which was more of a direct line. A lot of the trip down was shale running which was quicker and more fun- but a bit dodgy. We got to Druh in about one and a half hours, there we had a quick drink then got straight off towards base camp. I had to wear my plastics as Paul had nicked off with mine yesterday! Karl was going full speed ahead but I was having problems keeping up. I took the sack at first then we swopped over half way. When we arrived at base camp there was utter chaos everywhere as Paul had decided to move base camp from here down to*

Druh. Me and Karl were jolly tired, we sat down to a well deserved cup of tea and a fag courtesy of the Captain. I went to lay down for a while as all the commotion was all a bit too much to handle. Didn't really get much rest as Paul was busying around trying to get us and things organised for the big move in the morning. He was really annoying and awkward. Brian went back to bed as he was ill and really tired, from not having slept the previous night. Ashley and Andy were back from not going anywhere but were setting off in the morning. Finally got loads sorted as best we could We stood around the fire which we made by burning all the waste from the kitchen, really fearsome Then bedtime. Couldn't sleep much as we didn't bring sleeping bags (to keep weight down) I think it must have been the coldest night yet. We did nothing but shiver for hours. Just couldn't sleep 'cos it was so cold.."

It was cold on Saturday morning and now it was the 14th day of August. I rose at 6am to try to be ready for the porters arriving a couple of hours later. Karl and Robert just complained all the time and would do nothing except run to the kitchen once it was warm. (I never realised what a miserable night they had spent) I had underestimated the number of porters needed by 33% so in the end we had to leave a number of packs in the camp for porters to retrieve the next day. So much for my expertise on these expedition things. It was 8.30 when the first porters arrived. Most things were ready but the tins still had to be crushed and packed ready for removal by the porters. (in the end we discovered that we were still carrying the bag of burnt and crushed tins when we transferred our kit in Dir, we dumped them there in the local refuse area, or one of them) Robert; *"Woke up very early like a block of ice. No matter how close we got to the dung fire we could not get warm. Paul was busy hurrying round again. ... Paul even more annoying."*

In my packing plan, well sort of a plan, I had chosen to take one largish tent that would accommodate all of us in one go at ABC-South. This action I thought would free all the smaller tents for use on the mountain route itself. This tent had been brought by Pam so she was told about it over the radio. At base Totiraz-Noku we were all taken aback by the venom of her refusal to have her 'new' tent taken up to ABC-South, torn groundsheet, only to be used at base..... . We altered our plan.

Capt. Butt checked the camp site and after a final sweep agreed that it was acceptable, he tried to get us to clear all the rubbish left by previous parties, having cleared up some earlier, we declined explaining that, and he agreed that we had done enough. Karl and Robert were away first and made good time to Druh. The LO, Brian and I were the last to leave the camp giving it a very final check and having loaded ourselves up a bit due to the 'lack' of porters took our time. By the time we reached Druh the boys and the porters had been there for well over an hour. On the walk down we had been wondering about trying to get some porters to go up to ABC-South, that would increase the amount of gear and supplies we could get there. At Druh two porters volunteered to take the loads that day! Thus they, Karl and Robert set off for the higher camp that afternoon , Karl was going well now but Robert made hard going of it and appreciated Ken dropping down to help him with the last part of the journey. After a rest Brian and I also set off up the Warsing Gol heading for the lower camp. Because we had got the help from the porters Brian and I carried reduced loads but still took group foods. That night was to our last one at Warsing Camp and my last visit. Brian had one more task to carry out here after we both left, I left all the pegs to my tent on a rock there and Brian kindly returned for them some days later.

Pamela and David set off up the ice slope today and explored the area as far as a rock rognon which was to provide us with Camp1-S. David located it below a rock outcrop which provided protection from any icefall, though when I visited for the first time I looked suspiciously at the perched rock blocks lying above the tents.

Sunday 15th August was for Robert a day of rest, in his diary he records how tired he was and that the rest day was not only needed but also earned. That was the beginning of the 'trouble'. Brian and I woke at eight then cleared the Warsing Camp, as always there was more gear than we imagined. We were overloaded as we traversed the scrub, earth and rock aiming for the river flowing down from ABC-South. Leaving some of the gear by Brian's rock we set off up the slope for the climb to ABC-South. The route was straight forward but nonetheless tiring. As we were going up Ken was on his way down and told us that Robert would be down shortly to help him with the load. Struggling on up time passed without us seeing Robert or Karl so we begin to decide that they have let Ken down and just cannot be bothered to assist even after promising to help. When we reached the camp Robert and Karl were sitting around starting a brew with no sign at all of either of them setting off to assist Ken. After a few heavy hints with no response except that later will do Brian, storms off back down to assist Ken and the load he has been left to carry up. Robert at this point also set off down annoyed himself at the Hudson/Swales interference and inference of neglect.

Karl and I have a few 'words' and then all is silent. Basically all this is all a misunderstanding as Ken expected to make the carry much on his own with Robert dropping down later in the day to assist in the final bit of the task. It certainly shows how easy it is to annoy other people with out really trying. We were all tired now and the good start to the day giving way to a heavy cloud build up did little for our peace of mind. By that evening a cold wind blowing from the 'south' had us putting on all the warm clothing we had, duvets were out in force that evening.

Above us David and Pamela were exploring and setting up Camp1-S that evening they drop down to ABC-South David; *"After I had set up Camp 1 & got it partly stocked while base camp was being moved, Pam & I went on to explore the possibilities of going further. The icefall we finally fixed with rope looked a bit dodgy for us on our own so we recced the couloir above that snow bay which led onto a ridge. I got to about 5500m where I could see that the ridge was far too "up & down" and a wandering line. On the other hand if we could get up the icefall it was just snowfields, at most flanking a spur, all the way to the summit. The couloir we climbed was rotten snow and we were bombed by falling rock a couple of times."*

Monday was a day of activity, Ken, Myself, Karl, Robert and Brian carry food and equipment to Camp1-S and while the rest explore further up following the instructions that David had given them, I build a second tent platform. The weather had begun to worsen as we climbed towards Camp1-S and later it begins to snow. At this Karl who had accompanied the explorers came hurtling down from the reconnaissance and we are soon on our way back to ABC-S. The descent took a very short time indeed and we were back at the base of the ice slop in under forty minutes with the camp another half hour away. The platform I managed to dig out was only just big enough for the North Face Westwind and it never really got put up to the best of its potential. I must comment that the Westwind is

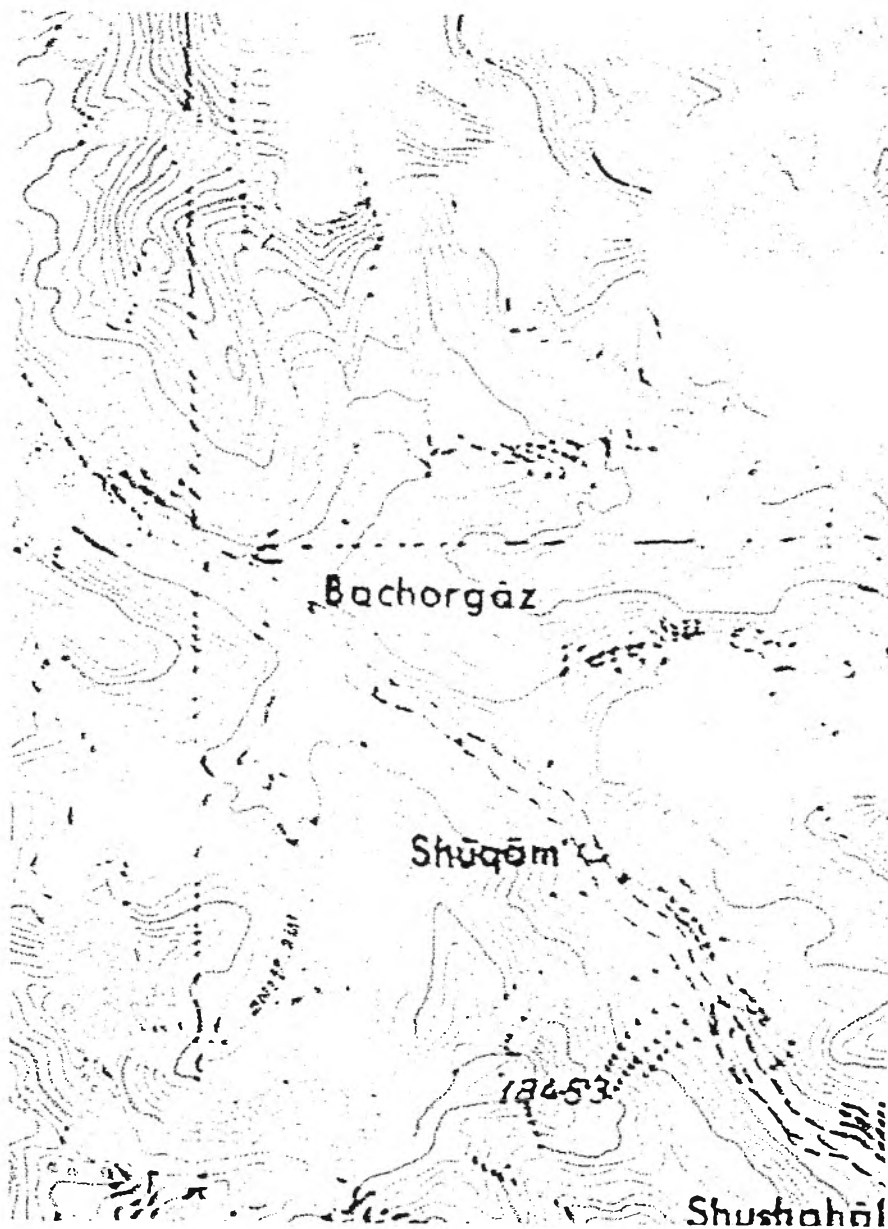
30'



US map.

an/2

Limits of Glaciers 1999



Bachorgaz = Druh.

The Rosh Gol Glacier seems to reach the same place as shown here as on original map.

Yellow areas indicate "missing" ice. (from that on US map)

definitely not a mountain tent, being difficult to put up in a confined space and needing an open space that is flat and large. Later at this site the Westwind suffered from unbelievable condensation and offered little comfort to its inhabitants.

While Karl and I descended Robert, Brian and Ken came back to Camp1-S to spend the night. The evening brought bad weather with a heavy fall of snow, Robert; *"horrible weather out there, its been wet snowing for hours. Since returning to camp I have heard a few big avalanches not far away which is a bit scary. It is 6.45pm now and when I spoke to Dave on the radio it was raining down at ABC-South."*

17/9 Tuesday, Robert at Camp1-S *"Got up at about 6.30 dying for a pee but it took ages to get out of the tent because of all the clothing I had to put on, it was FREEZING! I almost had to dig myself out of the tent because it had snowed so much overnight. Now we are not sure what our aims for today are, WEATHER!!! It is snowing again now."* After discussion at camp1-S and the realisation that the weather was not improving Ken, Robert and Brian descended to ABC-South.

The rain continued at ABC-South and in the morning Karl developed another case of the runs so he decided to descend to Druh and try to rid himself of it. It seems we are doomed to make as little progress as possible! If it is not the weather then it is our ills. Not much happened during the rest of the day Pamela, David and I welcomed the returning team and made a meal, they looked fed up and we played cards in the only bit of dry weather to be seen all day. Later in the evening Ken started up one of his now famous quizzes. He has committed to memory every known fact about films and music and has acted as quizmaster on a number of occasions, I know absolutely nothing but Brian did quite well.

On Wednesday 18th August Pamela, David and I set off towards camp1-S to take our turn at trying to make a bit of a route above. We left ABC-South at around Lunch having waited to make sure that the weather was trying to make some improvement. While it had not snowed in the morning, the mountain has always been covered with cloud, still we thought we may as well have a go as not. We cannot climb the next section unless we are at camp1-S ready to have a go! Reaching camp1-S at around three we organised the area by getting the wet things left by the others out of the tents to see if the weak sun could dry them out a bit. Later we packed them away in some plastic bags to try to preserve their 'dryness'. Pamela set off to get the water from a stream flowing down from the glacier high above on the left, we got it filled once only to spill it all half way back, the second attempt was more fortunate but Karl's waterproof bag seems to be the worse for wear and has developed a few holes. The Westwind is in poor shape, it really is not suited to this camp at all. We should have geodesic tents here but we also need them higher up so the Westwind will just have to do.

Karl is getting better down at Druh and made Robert jealous by telling him, on the radio, about smokes he has had courtesy of Capt. Butt. Arrangements were made for Ken, Brian and Robert to return to camp1-S tomorrow while we go up to make the route over the ice bulge and onto the main ice field.

19/8 Brian; *"Ken and I set off for camp one knowing this is the final push. We hack out another tent platform, while above us Paul, Dave and Pam are working on the ice wall. The weather is not good but at least progress is being made. Bob is at ABC and Karl is on his way from Druh."* That is most of Brian's entry for Thursday 19th August and sums up what took place. David Pamela and I had set off to take kit up to the ice wall and to put up a fixed line over it for protection. The day started off poorly and cloud and mist surrounded our little camp in the morning, gradually the cloud broke a little and lifted above the crest of the nearby ridges but it still covered the higher slopes of the mountain. I carried a load of Pamela's gear up in my sack and made good progress to the buttress below the ice wall, there I made an interesting decision. Pamela and David were quite a way behind me so to use up some of the spare time I had I decided to make a route up the shelved rock directly in my path. I don't know why I don't learn but of course as soon as I was twenty foot off the ground the ledges seen from below disappeared and in their place I found only sloping, rounded surfaces covered with 'ball-baring' shale. I was certainly relieved when I managed to reach the top and step onto something more horizontal and of course it did use up some of the spare time as well as a lot of sweat and an amount of adrenaline. I then had an explore around the area and made my way back to where David who had now arrived indicated the chosen place to attempt a climb. We kitted up and by mistake I was ready first so it was me that set off on the ice wall to fix the rope, (note to Paul Hudson -take more time in getting ready in future) The climb was simple enough and the ice fell back enough to make it a reasonably easy ascent, one ice screw placed half way up the steep bit and then another as the angle eased was enough to see me to the top. I found a small crevasse a little further on and dropped a snow stake into it, that backed up with another ice device, a drive-in this time and I was able to bring David up after me. He pushed on higher to an ice bollard where he tied off the rope. We brought up the gear from below and then descended back to Pamela who by now was a trifle cold. When we got back down to Camp 1-S Ken and Brian were already there.

20/8 If the weather was kind the mountain might just be made. All five from camp 1-S now made the ascent and setting off in snowy conditions made camp 2 at 5360m by the end of an improving afternoon. That was the joke obviously, the improvement was arranged convincingly enough to draw the team on but with the trap set it was then sprung.

The night was quiet and then the light began to penetrate our lives once more Ken's diary *'Up at 6am, light snow falling and the cloud is drifting in and out. All the Camp 1 team pack up and head off for the ice wall. I struggled this morning with quite a heavy sack. It took an age to haul all the gear up the wall and it was snowing. Visibility was bad as I moved up the ice wall on a rope man. I had been waiting at the bottom of the wall for about an hour and a half. The weather has not improved and I think that it's now changing seasons. Are we too late to summit this mountain? "*

The fixed rope was a help at the ice but as Ken says it took an age to get the sacks up the wall. Waiting around at the bottom was a real pain so at the first opportunity I went up with my sack instead of just sending it at the end of the rope. Above Brian, Pam and David were doing all the hauling and had fixed up a pulley system to help with the weight/friction problems. The ice bollards were really helpful and assisted their efforts by becoming excellent anchors. With the sack on my back I climbed up to David then started to move on beyond him, thought the slope was easy the ascent was not. I was feeling worn out already and the day was only just begun! At about 400 yards above David I dumped my sack and returned to carry another. I cannot now remember why but when I reached my sack with the second one (Ken's) I just carried on, leaving my sack by the rock. The ascent was harder still now as the slope had steepened up a bit and the snow was deeper. After what seemed an age I dumped Ken's sack and started down to guide and help the others. What had taken ages to ascend was descended in a matter of minutes! As I reached a shoulder I could see the others below me using my steps to ascend the open gully. Ken at this point was at the end of the group so I made for him and took my sack back from him allowing him a little bit of respite from carrying any weight.

Half way to where I had dumped Ken's sack Brian and David indicated that the best way forward was to ascent a gully slope to the left and they and Pamela made their way there. Because I had put Ken's sack higher up on the right he and I set off to retrieve it then made a contour across a broken slope to join the other team. By now I had had enough and every time I came to a turn in the track I had to convince myself not to stop but to carry on further. It was like having a discussion with someone else really. The time passed and we gained height and I got slower and slower, Ken was keeping me company but could have gone on if he had wanted. The others above indicated that they had found a reasonable site for a camp. I was just ten minutes away from it and that was it; I lost the argument with myself and dumped the sack, as I move off it lay nestled by a rock.

Brian was the one who went down for me, always ready to lend a helping hand. Pamela and David had begun a platform for their tent when I arrived and Brian was starting another lower down the slope. When that was dug he went off to dig one for himself and his one-man Phoenix. Later the sky began to clear and we enjoyed the last rays of a weak yellow sun, as evening came the sky became clearer and in the middle of the night when I ventured out it was beautifully starry!

21/8 - The morning was an unbelievable disappointment, in the night cloud had come over again and ever-so-gently popped five inches of delicate snow around us. Ken's diary *'The snow came down and conditions look dire. Brian has decided to head down to ABC as he felt that the weather was setting in. Dave and Pam also leave this sinking ship. The low cloud and falling snow increased during the afternoon. Thoughts of an early flight and D.I.Y enter my mind. 'We didn't fail, the weather failed us'.*

Brian was the first to call it a day, he knew that his time was about up even before we set off for this higher camp and ever the thoughtful realist he had put aside a number of decisions ready against a variety of conditions. Snow overnight and a day still the same = go down today. Early on he began to pack up all the belongings that only yesterday he with us had 'hailed' up. Brian, "*Weather poor. Snow and bad visibility so i decide to call it a day and bail out ... I descended quickly by myself approx. 1 hour 20 minutes to camp 1 and then below the dump in another hour.*"

I wondered if Ken and I should hang onto the Phoenix tent he was using but somehow we did not, Brian descended. Karl and Robert were now at their best and this was the day they brought extra supplies from base, we worried about our lost fuel so they made a carry to us food, fuel, tent stakes etc. While they might have had lighter sacks than if they were coming up to stay they made a grand effort. They came up when the snow was still falling heavily and visibility varied from ten feet to one-hundred feet. Ken went out to greet them and welcomed them with a hot drink. Soon they were gone though and now it was the turn of David and Pamela to make the decision about going down. When they were packing up the snow stopped a little and the sun broke through the heavy cloud giving a brightness to what had been grey all day.

Before Pamela and David were ready to take their tent down I called out asking David if he would leave it where it was so that Karl and Robert who were now ready to ascend again could use it. There was a short silence before David answered that he really needed to know where his tent was and he wanted to have it with him on his return journey. Somehow I was not surprised and did not have the energy to make much of an argument. I think that was the end really, Ken and I waited overnight to see what the following day would bring but I was without much enthusiasm.

22/8 - Ken's diary '*the sky was clear for most of the night with stars piercing the darkness. But by 6am it's snowing really hard, looking out of the tent the snow has covered the stoves. Visibility is bad and the air is cold....*' Ken was willing the weather to change but it did not and I was quite fed up. We chatted about staying up another night to see if there was any improvement but were concerned about the slopes higher on the mountain that might have had the same amount of snow that we had had. Avalanche! Our other concern was the slopes that lay below us, they too with much more snow could become an avalanche risk. Ken was more inclined to give it another chance but I think I had already given in. At about eleven we reached our decision... Ken "*all we can do now is pack up but first we have to wait for a break in the weather.*"

It continued to snow heavily as we packed up making everything heavier and also making things difficult to locate. It was only when we had the sacks packed and were just about ready to set off the one of us remembered that there was a rope somewhere. We located a very heavy, frozen thing near the tent and I draped it across the top of my sack. The descent, as always was quick by comparison to our ascent and soon i was near the top of the start of the ice wall. Ken though was not! The last I had seen of him was enjoying a bum slide down an attractive slope but that had taken him off to the right. I sat down to wait and every so often called out in the hope he would hear and head towards me. He did and he did, reunited we descended the ice. Ken went first carrying his sack then at the top of the steepest bit I lowered my sack down to him. Then he was gone over the edge and down to the safety of Robert and Karl who had climbed up from camp1-S to meet us.

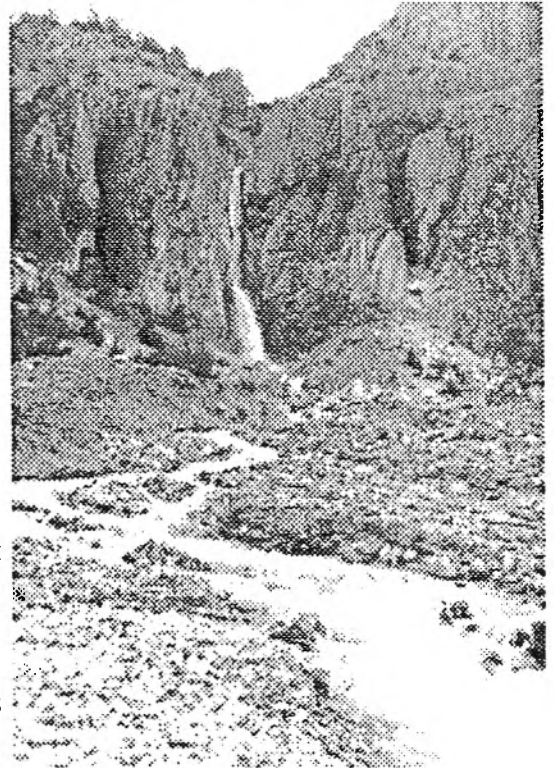
Ken, "It took time to de-rigg the ice wall with the snow still falling and low visibility. Karl was waiting at the bottom to relive us from our heavy sacks. It was a tired Ken that staggered back to Base Camp past avalanche debris to the safe haven of the tents. The realisation has set in that the attempt of Saraghrar is over. The weather has had the final say . I now find myself going back over events of the last five weeks, did we have a big enough team? Did we overstretch ourselves?"

So that was it as far as the mountain was concerned, we had called it a fair cop and the weather always out for a bit of a laugh was sniggering behind the cover of cloud. There was still a lot to do though, the camp had to be cleared and then when we were all back at Druh the porters had to be argued with about payment not only for the next job of returning us to Zundrangram but also for the task of bringing us from Totiraz No to Druh a few days before.

Packing the camp up was a bit of a job as although David, Pam Brian and Karl had all taken lots down on their descent there was still too much for Ken, Robert and I to manage on our own. Brian offered to come up again and so did David. Thus when rubbish had been burnt and everything left tidy for the winter snow god a group of five began to carry loads down the mountain for the last time. If we had nothing else on the trip we did have drama so Ken not to leave an opportunity unturned thought that twisting his leg would add something to the event and so obliged. An old injury was reopened and a lot of pain let in. We distributed ken's bits and pieces between us and then descended back to Druh. Pamela and Karl came up to help us down and thus we all reached our last base camp.

One rest day and then we began our descent to Zundrangram. I was up early that day an decided to go on alone, I was really depressed now and felt that I needed to be on my own for a while, something which I don't generally like. It was a lonely walk.

At Zundrangram I was treated to a refreshing meal of local fruit and tea by a chap I had met on the trail. We had sat together for a few minutes by a refreshing spring and I had shared my last remaining chocolate bar with him. He was carrying a huge load of hay down to the village from pastures higher up but passed me with ease. Then as I too reached the village he appeared to invite me into his house for some refreshments. A very nice gesture and one gratefully accepted by me. We sat he, his father and I unable to communicate but quite comfortably in a friendly silence.



Walk out, goodbye to the hills,
views and features

Later I was taken to visit the grave of P Nelson who had fallen from the mountain in 1958. He had been buried there in the valley of Tirich Mir by the porters. It was, as it turned out, an emotional meeting, and I placed one of our cards inscribed with the love of Bill Robert's and his wife.

There were other aspect to the story, we gathered from the members a sum of £220 for the benefit of the school land that was handed over to one of the teachers who accompanied us to Chitral. We made sure on the insistence of the LO that others in the community knew what we had donated, it seem that there is an amount of mistrust between people, perhaps they see the temptation that they would be open to themselves.

The highlights at Chitral were many, firstly there was the evening meal with all the group plus Andy and Ashley, then there was the earth tremor which I rather liked. Sitting on the lawn the ground vibrated gently just giving a hint of the power that is always there. Showers and better food were also in there and then there was the difficulty of one religious group seeming to have had an important person from another, killed and that brought about a feeling of alarm in our LO. I think he was greatly relieved when we left.

Brian had tried to check on the flights for himself and Pamela and David in Chitral but he had found the office late in the day and they would not phone Islamabad. In effect they had lost their seats because they had nor confirmed them while in Pakistan at least five days prior to departure. (Tip here confirm your return flight the day you land it saves a lot of problems later) His effort in Chitral did however pay dividends when later in Islamabad he was able to get some seats on the correct flight due to him explaining his efforts in Chitral and having the very good sense to have got the Chitral's managers name.

Then the rest just wanted to exit the country and so Ken, Karl and Robert all placed their names onto the waiting list for the next available seats, not wanting to be left on my own I also did this as an afterthought. Arriving back at the hotel later that day I found a message for me to ring PIA. I was to leave Pakistan the next day! There was one spare seat and because I was alone on my ticket it had been allotted to me. The three others whose idea it had been were magnanimous about it but underneath jealous.

They were doomed to stay for another few days despite their effort of accompanying David, Pamela, Brian and I to the airport in the hope that someone would not make it to the plain. On subsequent days they continued to phone and phone and in the end managed to secure three places on the Friday flight.









APPENDICES

Sections

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| L | Maps (bound and in pocket) | |

The Higher Peak

This was the first time that we had been involved with a peak that required a peak fee and the associated bureaucracy, liaison officer etc. If you are also tempted to apply for such a peak then I urge you to ask yourself WHY. While our experience will of course be affected by the failure of our effort there were non-the-less unnecessary complications brought about by the regulations imposed by the authorities.

Our LO was in fact a waste of time, Ken did much of the negotiating and no-one ever felt that Capt. Alwais Butt added anything to our deliberations except confusion. There were two specific areas that he might have had a useful influence, they were in communicating with our cook and to gather helpful weather reports from the radio. In both he failed.

The bureaucracy in truth did not take up that much time but four days of continuous toing-and-froing took its toll of peoples patience and energy. The main shock was that when Ken and the advanced team arrived only half of the group had been given permission to visit the closed area, permission had been give to a number of those who had dropped out rather than to those who would actually be there. The officials at the Ministry of Tourism refused to take the blame for this mistake and blamed the Army officials at Chitral. The Ministry needed a faxing of documents that Ken had left behind, thinking that it would all be sorted out, to enable the changes required. Even after this episode we were still not confident that we would be allowed in to the area.

There are many sub 6000m peaks still unclimbed in Pakistan where the regulations are minimal in the open areas of the country, I think we will be concentrating on them and the other countries where climbing is free of government bureaucracy.

However if you do decide to go off to a peak requiring permission during our summer, then you need to Book the mountain by late November the year before you are going , earlier if possible. You can apply without specifying the names of the others in the party but permit will only be issued after the full names of the group are given. From our experience really try to issue only one list as changes however well indicated seem to cause confusion and delays.

On applying for permission to climb a mountain you also are given a booklet which sets out rules and regulations regarding the conduct of the expedition (environment, dealing with porters and rates of pay, helicopter bond, environmental bond and gear for the L.O). You must familiarise yourself with the booklet as you may well be asked about various aspects to do with gear for the L.O and rates of pay for the porters. So do your homework, this will save you precious time. A percentage of the amount owed to the LO was paid at the start of the expedition (our LO wanted the money in US\$)

You need to pay the peak fee by a bankers draft and give it in to the nearest consulate, we were lucky that we had one in Bradford, make sure you keep photocopies of any documents you give in, including the bank draft. The peak fee for Saraghrar @ 7439m was £1300 in 1999. This amount was for five people another \$200 was charged for each additional person.

The expedition account was organised by Ken at his local Lloyds/TSB bank. We were charged £10 to send a bankers draft to the consulate by registered post. We also sent a copy of the draft, accompanying letter etc. to the Ministry of Tourism in Islamabad, just to avoid any confusion and also as back up in case anything was lost. Due to the amount of bureaucracy we had to have multiple copies of everything, suffice to say our stationary charges were one of the most expensive sections of our outgoings.

We did find it useful to have a sheet with all the personal details of each member at hand (see example in this report), they came in useful for our helicopter bond application, army check points etc.

APPENDIX B

UK FOOD

Cup a soup 150 pkts,
Tea bags 1100,
Yorkie Bars 36,
Topic 36,
Mars King-size 32,
Galaxy 48,
Bounty bars 36,
Double Decker's 48,
Snickers 32,
Muesli bars 32,
Tracker bars 128,
Orange Drink 20 litres,
Marmite 250 grams,
Option Drinks 152 pkts
Fruit Pastilles 48 pkts,
Dried Meals assorted 130
(comprising of breakfast, main
meal and puddings including
Scrambled Egg
(you have to cook this),

Also we were able to obtain
some excellent (for meat eaters
that is) boil in the bag main
meals from HL Food Ltd. of
Norfolk with even better sweets.
These were donated to the
expedition

PAKISTAN-RAWALPINDI FOOD

Dahl 9k,
Pasta 5k,
Lentils 2k,
Basin Flour 1.5k,
Rice 10k, Sugar 5.5kg,
Dried Milk 5k,
Milk Puddings 4k,
Cheese 5k,
Egg Custard 1k,
Sardines 1.5k,
Tuna 50 tins,
Flour 5k, Oats 4k,
Salt 1k, Oil 5lts,
Potato mix .5k,
Semolina 2k,
Cocoa 2kg,
Jellies 10 pkts,
Sausages 30 tins,
Corned Beef 30 tins,
Coffee 1kg,
Condensed Milk,
Ideal Milk 10 tins,
Mayonnaise 3 jars,
Stock Cubes 48,
Powdered Drinks 10ltrs,
Noodles 3kg,
Black Tea,
Custard Powder 5ltrs,
Boiled Sweets 5kg.
Mustard 2 jars, Soap,
Vegetables 20 tins,
Fruit 12 tins.

PAKISTAN-CHITRAL FOOD

Eggs 90.
Potatoes 20kg.
Carrots 6kg.
Onions 6kg.
Jam 3kg.
Marmalade 1kg.
Honey 2kg.
Biscuits 120 packets.
Dried Fruit including Apricots,
Raisins and Currents 10kg.
Nuts 2kg.
Prunes 1kg. 48,

APPENDIX C

FIRST AID

First Aid Items taken

DRUGS LIST

| | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------|-------------|
| ciproxin | antibiotic | 40 x 250mg |
| erythromycin | antibiotic | 120 x 250mg |
| metronidazole | antibiotic | 100 x 400mg |
| buprenorphine | pain killer | 30 x 0.2mg |
| nalbufen | pain killer | 10 x 10mg |
| codeine phosphate medium | pain killer | 120 x 30mg |
| paracetamol mild | pain killer | 2 x 32 tabs |
| chloramphenicol | eye ointment | 4 tubes |
| amethocaine | eye drops | 20 x 0.5% |
| ibuprofen | anti inflammatory | 150 x 400mg |
| dexamethasone | steroid /c. oedema | 60 x 2 mg |
| diamox | diuretic / altitude | 40 x 250 mg |
| nifedipine | frostbite /p.oedema | 60 x 5mg |
| temazepam | sleeping tablets | 40 x 10mg |
| chlorpheniramine | antihistamine | 30 x 4mg |
| dulcolax | laxative | 60 tabs |
| immodium / diacalm | anti diarrhoea | |
| clove oil | toothache | 1 |
| throat lozenges | coughs | |
| aspirin | headache / altitude | |
| indigestion tablets | indigestion | |
| diarrolite / isotonic drink | de-hydration | |
| avlocor | anti-malaria | * |
| olbus oil | colds / sinus problems | * |

* = personal choice

MEDICAL EQUIPMENT

| | |
|--------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| assorted wound dressings | thermometer (digital) |
| needles & syringes | scissors |
| tape | tweezers |
| crepe bandages | cotton wool |
| tubigrip | savlon (dry spray) |
| dental kit | steri-wipes |
| micropore/steristrips | waterproof dressing |
| triangular bandages | sterile packs x 2 |
| safety pins | medical handbook for mountaineers |

REPORT

In general the team stayed healthy with only minor ailments to contend with such as blisters, occasional diarrhoea, a couple of altitude problems, a dry cough and a twisted knee .

Diary

- 21/7/99 Immodium & diacalm used by Karl, Bob, Ken & Dave for diarrhoea whilst travelling.
- 25/07/99 Amethocaine eye drops used on a boy in Zundrangram by Pam .
- 27/07/99 Bob & Karl suffering from altitude take Diamox + aspirin
- 28/07/99 Paul takes aspirin for headache which developed descending from first dump in N. Cwm.
- 29/07/99 Paul takes aspirin again after descending from 'dump'.
- ? /? /99 Bob & Karl descend to Zundrangram where Bob is treated for stomach cramps & Karl obtains linctus for bad throat/cough.
- 08/08/99 Dave suffers from two small blisters whilst descending from BC to Dora Dru.
- 09/08/99 Ashley traps finger under rock and we open sterile pack to obtain antiseptic wipes and a needle to clean and dress wound.
- 22/08/99 Goat herder sprains wrist & L.O. puts a bandage on. Brian re-bandages it a few days later & swelling has gone down.
- 23/08/99 Ken twists knee & disturbs an old ligament injury. Brian dispensed Bruffen & Pam strapped his leg which improved as long as he took things steady.
- 25/08/99 Women in Zundrangram complains of pain in one eye. Pam issues eye ointment & advises her to see a doctor.
- 25/08/99 Little boy with chronic chest cough. We think he could be asthmatic but not sure so Pam gives him a lozenge.

In addition Brian had a dry cough for most of the trip & his Olbus oil was enjoyed by most people who caught Pam's cold, including the cook.

APPENDIX D

ACCOUNTS

BRITISH SARAGHRAR HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION ACCOUNTS 1999 INCOME

| | |
|--------------|-----------|
| M.E.F. | 800.0 |
| BMC | 1350.0 |
| BILL ROBERTS | 500.0 |
| PERSONAL | 10500.0 |
| SALE OF TENT | 50.0 |
| OTHER | 25.0 |
| TOTAL | £13,225.0 |

EXPENDITURE

| | |
|--------------------------|----------|
| FLIGHTS | 3717.70 |
| BANK CHARGES | 20.00 |
| PEAK FEE | 1470.00 |
| FOOD (UK) | 430.00 |
| RADIO HIRE | 162.00 |
| GROUP EQUIPMENT | 195.00 |
| TOOL KIT | 39.50 |
| BATTERIES | 90.00 |
| FIRST AID ITEMS | 429.44 |
| L.O GEAR | 763.50 |
| L.O EXPENSES | 520.00 |
| HINDU KUSH TRAILS | 200.00 |
| COMMISSION ON CURRENCY | 30.00 |
| POSTAGE, PRINTING etc. | 523.45 |
| FOOD BOUGHT IN ISLAMABAD | 295.00 |
| FOOD BOUGHT IN CHITRAL | 150.00 |
| INSURANCE FOR: | |
| L.O | 6.00 |
| PORTERS | 37.50 |
| COOK | 1.50 |
| MESS TENT | 160.00 |
| COOKS WAGES | 231.00 |
| ENVIRONMENTAL BOND | 130.00 |
| MUSHAREEF'S WAGES | 54.50 |
| TRANSPORT IN PAKISTAN | 585.80 |
| TAXIS | 75.00 |
| MEALS | 225.36 |
| HOTELS | 450.65 |
| PORTERS | 620.70 |
| FUEL | 54.69 |
| LOST AND DAMAGED ITEMS | 91.50 |
| TOTAL | 11759.79 |

TOTAL REFUND FOR EACH MEMBER
£209.30

APPENDIX E

GEAR

GROUP

9 Tents (5 were high altitude tents)
10 Snowstakes,
200m of fixed line (7mm)
6 Ropes,
5 Mountain stoves
5 Lightweight Billy sets,
3 Racks of rock gear,
20 ice screws,

PERSONAL

| | |
|------------------------|-----|
| Plastic boots, | 1pr |
| approach shoes, | 1pr |
| socks, | 3pr |
| thermal bottoms, | 1 |
| thermal tops, | 3 |
| fleece jumper, | 1 |
| fleece jacket, | 1 |
| duvet, | 1 |
| Gore-Tex overtrousers, | 1 |
| salopettes, | 1 |
| gloves, | 3pr |
| mittens, | 1pr |
| over gloves, | 1 |
| hat, | 1 |
| balaclava, | 2 |
| sun glasses, | 2 |
| goggles | 1 |
| ski poles, | 1pr |
| ice axe/hammer | 1pr |
| harness, | 1 |
| helmet, | 1 |
| headtorch | 1/2 |
| sleeping bag/liner | 1 |
| bivi bag | 1 |
| thermarest/mat | 1 |
| prussic loops/items | Set |
| belay/descender device | 1 |
| screwgate crabs | 2 |
| sling | 2 |

Other personal items taken included

Iodine for purification

Sun protection

Pen Knife/whistle

Repair Kit /Thermarest

Cameras

Film between 7-30 rolls p/person were taken

Books

Phrase book

Tapes and players

Tape recorders

Notebooks

Cards & Connect4 game taken by Robert

Cards of UK

Expedition cards

New Gear taken & offers of help - comments

Camp (Allcord Ltd., Ilford Road, Newcastle Upon Tyne NE2 3NZ)

Paul took the Camp **High Star Helmet** which he found excellent. Robert took a **Startech Helmet** which he really liked for its comfort and lightness.

Ferrino (SMC Mountaineering Ltd, Unit 5 Atlantic Point, Atlantic Street, Altrincham Cheshire WA14 5DE)
Skylite HL 45I

This was an excellent sack and Paul found it comfortable and at 35oz not too heavy to start with. We purchased a number of Ferrino items for the LO.

Marlow Ropes (Diplocks Way, Hailsham, East Sussex BN27 3JS)

Two reels of 7mm **Static Line from Marlow** were taken and justifiably needed on the ice cliff though due to our problems we only used one.

Mountain Range,

North Cape (Munro Road, Sprinkerse Ind Est, Stirling FK7 7UU)

New underwear and **Thermastat** tops were taken by Paul, they were found to be all they had been on other expeditions - excellent. (The NC windproof salopettes were also excellent and still going strong on their third expedition.)

North Face.

The **Westwind** tent taken was intended as a high mountain tent because of its lightness but though it was good where it could be pitched on flat ground but it became all but useless on the confined platform at camp 1 south. It suffered from unbelievable condensation at this camp which caused some problems for gear. This tent cannot be recommended as a sensible option when the space for pitching is limited.

Paramo (Unit B, Durgates, Wadhurst, East Sussex TN5 6DF)

Paul took a **Parameta S Mountain Shirt**, donated by the company, and found it exceptionally good. It did all the things it was supposed to do. It replaced two other tops and was worn nearly non stop! An excellent piece of kit.

Rab Equipment, (32 Edward Street, Sheffield S3 7GB)

Sleeping Bag - **Summit 600**

This excellent bag kept Paul warm where-ever he was. This included a bivi night at 4900m in the N.Cwm and at camp 2 South. There was no need to be concerned that the fill of the bag would not be adequate to the task. An excellent piece of kit.

Silk Technical liner like the items previously used from North Cape this liner was excellent and had the edge over others due to its cut. Recommended

David also had a Rab Down sleeping bag and it worked fine (also on Denali!)

Both Karl and Bob used Rab duvets, they both found these to be very warm indeed and were well impressed with them- well done Rab.

Snugpak (BrettHarris Ltd., Waterloo mills, Howden Road, Silsden, Yorkshire BD20 0HA)

Vango (Kelburn Bus Pk., Port Glasgow, Renfrewshire Scotland PA14 6TD)

OTHER COMMENTS

David: Whisperlites were far and away the most reliable of the stoves though the older ones were less so. Is it going to be worth buying new stoves out of expedition funds in future to ensure that reliability? I would have hated to be at a camp with one of the duff stoves and no way to make a brew (I don't have Brian's fettling patience!).

Bob's Dragonfly stove was very good and it did heat up the water very quickly, his titanium cooking gear proved very light and serviceable.

David: Thermarests were a lot better insulation than expedition grade Karmimats. Short Thermarest + karmimat was a fine combination.

David: (of lightweight/boil-in-the-bag foods) it might be worth blowing the expense & mail ordering Mountain House from America.

Ken: The boil in the bag meals were by far the most popular and some individuals spent hours doing swaps. The Raven meals were not as edible as the HL Foods.

We "lost" quite a lot of boil-in-the-bag food consumed at base camp or ABC when people felt wary of other camp cooking.

APPENDIX F

CONTACTS AND USEFUL ADDRESSES

PLANNING

UK

- Marion Lawrance, PIA International, 5th Floor, Royal London Buildings, 42-46 Baldwin Street Bristol BS1 1PN Tel. 0117 9272788 F. 0117 9290874
 - David Hamilton /High Adventure, 67 Castle Road, Hartshill, Nuneaton, Warwickshire CV10 0SG
 - The Foundry Travel Insurance, Unit 2, 45 Mowbray Street Sheffield S3 8EN T. 0114 2756331 F. 2754802 E-m <thefoundrywall@btinternet.com>
 - High Commission for Pakistan, 35/6 Lowndes Square, London SW1x 9JN T. 0207 2352044
 - BMC 177/9 Burton Road Manchester M20 2BB T. 0161 4454747 F. 0161 4454500 E-m <office@thebmc.co.uk> Web <www.thebmc.co.uk>
- Bill Roberts, Petriana House, Kells Place, Carlisle Cumbria CA3 9DT 1958 Expedition Photos and encouragement
- Alpine Club Library, 55 Charlotte Road, London EC2a 3QT T. 0207 6130755
 - Royal Geographical Society, (David McNeill-Assistant Map Curator) 1 Kensington Gore, London SW7 2AR T. 0207 5913000 F. 0207 5913001 E-m. <info@rgs.org>
 - Expeditionary Advisory Centre, RGS (above) T. 0207 591 3031 F. 0207 591 3031 E-m <eac@rgs.org>

PAKISTAN

- Mr. Aziz Ahmad Public Relations Officer (OP) Pakistan Tourism Division T. 009 251 920 3509 F. 009 251 920 2347
- Mark Kettle - Vice Consul at the British High Commission, Diplomatic Enclave, P.O Box 1122, Ramna 5, Islamabad. Tel:- (051) 822131/5. Fax:- 279356.
- Hindu Kush Trails, Mr. Maqsood ul Mulk, No: 37, Street 28, F-6/1, Islamabad.

OTHER

- Servei General d'informació de muntanya, apartat de Correus 330, E-08200 Sabadell Spain T. -34 3 723 8413 F. -34 3 7237489

Jaume Altadill - Photographs

ON ARRIVAL

- Asem Mustafa Awan - Alpine Journalist for the 'Nation' daily newspaper.
Office:- Nawa-I-waqt House, Zero point, Islamabad. Tel:202649, 202653-56 Fax:- 202648.
Home:- 23-12B, st2, Lane 1, New Laiazar, Rawalpindi Cantt. Tel:- 009251 510829, 585791.
Fax:- 9219459.
- Hotel Capital, G-7/4, Iqbal Hall Road, Near C.D.A. Office, Islamabad.
Tel:- 815091. Fax:- 815097.
- Fancy Handicrafts, 21, Pindi Club Building, The Mall, Rawalpindi.
Tel:- 563389. Fax:- 92-51-567233.
- Rajco Money Changers, Shop no: 3, The Mall Plaza, Ground Floor, Nr G.P.O, Rawalpindi.
Tel:- 529140 - 529442.
- Jeddah Money Changers, No 8, Ground Floor, Kalssom Plaza, Blue Area, Islamabad.
Tel:- 822964 / 817128.
- Hotel Al-Manzar, Dir - Chitral Road, Dir. Tel:- 0934-880607 / 0934 - 880707.
- PTDC Motels, Chitral.
- PIA in Chitral - Halim, Tel:- 412963.
- Jan Sher Tower Hotel, Malik Sher Ahmad Road, Beside Murree Road, Rawalpindi.
Tel:- 532144, 532145, 532146.
- Khan Bahadur the head of the porters in Zundrangram.
- Mountain Inn, Chitral, Pakistan. Tel:- (0933) 412581 / 412781 - 412800.
Fax:- (0933) 412663 / 412668.
- Park Hotel, Murree Road, Rawalpindi. Tel:- 74161 / 73284 / 70594.
- Cotton Collection, Shop No: 10A, Block 6-A, Supermarket, Near Cash Departmental Store,
F-6 Markaz, Islamabad.
- Riaz Travel, Rent a Car Service, Flat No:7, Second Floor, 87, Al - Abbas Centre,
West Blue Area, Islamabad. Tel:- 812782 / 278723 / 824262. Fax:- 270085.
- Jehangir Trucking Station, opp Polo Ground, Chitral.

OTHER

UK

- KE Adventure Travel LTD, 32 Lake Road, Keswick Cumbria CA12 5DO Tel 017687 73966

F. 74693 E-m <keadventure@enterprise.net>

- PIA Checking Desk: Jane/ Pat at Manchester Airport.

- Also see Gear Appendix

APPENDIX G

Reports

The following reports were seen/read/consulted.

other mountains

| | | |
|--------------------|--|--------|
| Darban Zom | AAJ V22 P655 | AAJ |
| Diemburger | HJ V31/1971 P309-321 Hindu Raj | HJ |
| Saraghrar/Rosh Gol | HJ V28/1967 P80-88 3 Ascents in the Rosh Gol | HJ |
| Maraini Fosco | Where Four Worlds Meet - Hindu Kush 1959 | Book |
| Bill Roberts | British Expedition Saraghrar 1958 | Verbal |
| Miyamori Tsuneo | HJ V31/1971 P322-333 | |
| | Topography of Saraghrar & Langar Group | HJ |

Opportunities

Surrounding Saraghrar there are a number of other peaks waiting for their first British Ascent. The maps at the back of the report and in the text indicate the main ones and between the group we should have a number of pictures indicating possible routes. The peaks surrounding the Rosh Gol have mostly been ascended by the easier routes but there would be lots of opportunities for repeat or new route attempts. The best time to arrive their might be as early as late June. We were told that before we arrived in early August that the weather had been excellent. Certainly we experienced a mixture of weather who's unsettled nature gave us difficulties.

The rock in the area seemed rather unstable but there may be isolated areas that would offer exacting and interesting rock ascents like the Italian line on Saraghrar West II.

It is a barren area but there are some wonderful looking peaks in the valley. They range from 5,500m up to 7340m, so the scope here is phenomenal. Some of the lower rock walls look interesting but we did hear stonefall on some of them.

For trekkers this area has lots of scope, we had the company of an Australian couple, they actually trekked around the area for a few days. Two of our friends also trekked around the area for around four weeks.

Reports held at 1 BMC & 2 Alpine Club ~London 1999

(1)

BMC I MEF Expedition Reports Index: Hindu Kush

Copies of reports are available from the BMC priced £3.00 to members or £4.00 to non-members

| MEF Ref | Region | Expedition Name | Expedition Region | Dates |
|---------|------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|------------|
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Anglo-Irish Dutch | Darban Glacier | 7/78-9/78 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Thui II North London | Hindu Raj | 28642 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Oxford | Quazi Deh, Noshaq | 8/77-10/77 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Oundle School | Nuristan | 7/77-8/77 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Manchester University | Zebak Region, Qalat Valley | 6/77-8/77 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Cambridge University | Juomi Valley | 1/9/77 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Meridian Mountaineering Group | Bashgal Valley | 1/9/76 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Trent Polytechnic | Mandaras Valley | 8/75-9/75 |
| EXPL | Hindu Kush | Nottingham University | Juomi Valley | 7/72-8/72 |

(2)

ExpL-EXPEDITIONS TO THE HINDU KUSH (AFGHANISTAN, PAKISTAN)

| Name | Region or Mountain | Date |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------|------------|
| Nottingham University | Juomi Valley | 7/72-8/72 |
| Trent Polytechnic | Mandaras Valley | 8/75-9/75 |
| Meridian Mountaineering Group | Bashgal Valley | 1976 |
| Cambridge University | Juomi Valley | 1977 |
| Manchester University | Zebak Region, Qalat Valley | 6/77-8/77 |
| Oundle School | Nuristan | 7/77-8/77 |
| Oxford | Quazi Deh Noshaq | 8/77-10/77 |
| Thui II North | Hindu Raj | 6/78 |
| London Anglo-Irish Dutch | Darban Glacier | 7/78-9/78 |

References from the A/C Library 1999

| | |
|--|---------------|
| NORTH LONDON HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION, 1978 | [621] |
| NORTHERN AFGHANISTAN EXPEDITION, 1965. | [621] |
| OLD OUNDELIAN, DURHAM & OUNDE SCHOOLS EXPEDITION, 1984 | [621] |
| ANGLO IRISH DUTCH EXPEDITION TO THE HINDU KUSH, 1978 | [621] |
| BRITISH HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION, 1986 | [621] |
| CLUB ALPINO ACCADEMICO ITALIANO, GRUPPO OCCIDENTALE. HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION, 1984 | [621] |
| NEDERLANDSE HINDU KUSH EXPEDITIE, 1985 | [621] |
| NORTH LONDON HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION, 1978 | [621] |
| BIBLIOGRAPHY OF EXPLORATION, MOUNTAINEERING, TRAVEL, HISTORY AND NOMENCLATURE OF THE GILGIT-HUNZA WATERSHED, HARAMOSH RANGE AND BASHA RIVER WATERSHED IN THE EASTERN HINDU-KUSH AND WESTERN KARAKORAM. | [610 080] |
| BIBLIOGRAPHY OF EXPLORATION, MOUNTAINEERING, TRAVEL, HISTORY AND NOMENCLATURE OF THE GILGIT-HUNZA RIVER WATERSHED, HARAMOSH RANGE AND BASHA RIVER WATERSHED IN THE EASTERN HINDU-KUSH AND WESTERN KARAKORAM. | [080 610 623] |
| BIBLIOGRAPHY OF EXPLORATION TRAVEL AND MOUNTAINEERING IN THE GILGIT-HUNZA RIVER WATERSHED, HARAMOSH RANGE AND BASHA RIVER WATERSHED, IN THE EASTERN HINDU KUSH AND WESTERN KARAKORAM. | [613 080] |
| BIBLIOGRAPHY OF EXPLORATION, MOUNTAINEERING, TRAVEL, HISTORY AND NOMENCLATURE OF THE GILGIT-HUNZA RIVER WATERSHED, HARAMOSH RANGE AND BASHA RIVER WATERSHED IN THE EASTERN HINDU-KUSH AND WESTERN KARAKORAM. | [610 080] |
| BIBLIOGRAPHY OF EXPLORATION, MOUNTAINEERING, TRAVEL, HISTORY AND NOMENCLATURE OF THE GILGIT-HUNZA RIVER WATERSHED, HARAMOSH RANGE AND BASHA RIVER WATERSHED IN THE EASTERN HINDU-KUSH AND WESTERN KARAKORAM. | [610 080] |
| CAMBRIDGE HINDU-KUSH EXPEDITION 1966. | [621] |
| REPORT OF THE CAMBRIDGE HINDU KUSH EXPEDITION 1972, 20TH JUNE - 10TH SEPTEMBER | [621] |
| EXPEDICION ESPANOLA HINDU KUSH - 73 (HIMALAYA) | [621] |
| THE MAKING OF A FRONTIER. | [661] |
| THE MAKING OF A FRONTIER. | [661] |
| SIX MOIS DANS L'HIMALAYA, LE KARAKORUM ET L'HINDU-KUSH. | [613] |
| WHERE FOUR WORLDS MEET. | [621] |
| HINDU KUSH (MOUNTAINS) | [661] |
| A SHORT WALK IN THE HINDU KUSH | [621] |

FINAL THOUGHTS

from

Ken and Karl

THE EXPEDITION

Ken: As expedition leader I did feel under pressure and when things didn't go according to plan, there was always somebody wanting to know why. The team in general worked well, although there were some delicate situations which some members may have received mixed messages. I did feel very disappointed by not achieving our goal but this feeling only came to me when I arrived back in the UK.

Karl: 'I really enjoyed the trip even though I didn't show it all the time. The best part was when we got to the mountains and the real climbing could start. It was frustrating to be ill for the first few weeks and I wondered if I would really acclimatise at all. But by the final week, both Bob and myself were really up for it. The whole trip was a great experience and I would not have missed it. But maybe next time I'll choose a smaller objective.'

THE AREA

Ken: I really enjoyed the barren and dusty environment of the Hindu Kush. It was very stark but full of beautiful mountains. There are many mountains in the area that have only one or two routes on them, and they would all provide a great challenge to expeditions of all abilities.

THE BUREAUCRACY

Ken: This really was a painful experience, having never having to pay for a mountain before. I realised what a time consuming job it is. The payment for the Liaison Officer I felt was a joke, he couldn't even give us one correct weather forecast. Instead he sat in his tent all day smoking and eating our food (even though we had to pay his expenses in the mountains). The gear we bought him was never seen at Base Camp and not even on the walk out. I guess he will sell all the gear we brought over from the UK.

OVERALL

Ken: This is the first failure I've had in the higher mountains of the world and it was and still is a bitter pill to swallow.

The trip cost each of us around £1,300, which includes the Peak fee, Liaison Officers expenses, Transport in Pakistan, Food, Accommodation etc.

It was a great learning experience and the disappointment only makes me more determined to succeed next time around.

David:

I'd go along with what you said, Paul, about us not being very organised. There was a tendency for people to go off & do their own thing at times when pushing the route might have had a higher profile. Perhaps we needed to fix a formal meeting during the day, every day, to make common decisions for the day, before making the big push on the mountain. I don't think we ever agreed a strategy and a lot of energy was wasted getting what might have been more kit than necessary up high. At other times there was a frustrating feeling of not knowing what was going on despite the radios. That is always more of a problem when altitude and tiredness shorten tempers. Then again you live and learn.

| Date | Ken | Paul | Bob | Karl | Brian | Pam | Dave | other |
|----------|--|---|--|--|--|--|---|---|
| 17/7 -S | leaves UK | | leaves UK | leaves UK | | | leaves UK | |
| 18/7 -Su | arrive Pakistan; meet with Maksood & visit Bazar | | arrive Pakistan; meet with Maksood & visit Bazar | arrive Pakistan; meet with Maksood & visit Bazar | | | arrive Pakistan; meet with Maksood & visit Bazar | Book in at the Paradise Hotel, not too good |
| 19/7 -M | Min. of Tourism meet with LO give out gear | | Min of Tourism | Min of Tourism | | | Min of Tourism | |
| 20/7 -T | Min of Tourism Police Station | | Min of Tourism Police Station | Min of Tourism Police Station | | | Min of Tourism Police Station | |
| 21/7 -W | Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood Bazar | Leaves UK | Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood Bazar | Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood Bazar | Leaves UK | Leaves UK Bazar | Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood | |
| 22/7 -Th | Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood Changes \$ in Rawalpindi | arrive Pakistan; Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood | Changes Hotel Unwell / Rests Meets with Maksood | Changes Hotel Unwell / Rests Meets with Maksood | arrive Pakistan; Min of Tourism Meets with Maksood Changes \$ in Rawalpindi | arrive Pakistan; Meets with Maksood | Meets the new group Unwell - rests Meets with Maksood | Group moves to Capital Hotel |
| 23/7 -F | All leave Islamabad on a Space Cruiser from the Capital Hotel, away by 7.30 am; stop at Dir to eat and change vehicles Over the Lowri pass then on to Chitral and the Mountain Inn arrive 10.30 pm | | | | | | | Bus/Jeep travel |
| 24/7 -S | All shop in Chitral personal and group items/equipment and supplies. Cook is helped to get kitchen items and last minute food and repair kit. | | | | | | | Chitral, weather good |
| 25/7 -Su | An early start from Chitral across some of the dustiest roads ever encountered and we arrive in Zundrangram (2700m) at about 4.30pm (Smithy's Birthday) | | | | | | | Jeep travel, weather good |
| 26/7 -M | 35 porters and the seven members of the team set off for Druh (3400m) the half way stop off point, bridge building and big spiders! | | | | | | | Weather good |
| 27/7 -T | Second leg of the walk to base Camp Totiraz Noku (4200m). Porters paid eventually and some are kept on for a lift into the Northern Cwm | | | | | | | Weather good |
| 28/7 -W | Base-building | Accompany porters to Dump (4700m) | Base-Headache | Base-Headache | Base-building | Accompany porters to Dump (4700m) | Base-building | Sunny with some cloud |
| 29/7 -Th | Carry to Dump build tent platforms | Carry to Dump & on to ABC North+ (4990m) | Carry to Dump | Carry to Dump | Carry to Dump & on to ABC North (4900m) | Base - Restday | Carry to Dump build tent platforms | Sunny with some cloud |
| 30/7 -F | Whole group at base as weather turns nasty with cloud and rain all over the area. Some build cover over the kitchen. | | | | | | | Rain & low cloud in day, continues overnight |
| 31/7 -S | Base to ABC North set up Camp | Base to ABC North set up Camp | Base - Headache/ill Depart for Zundrangram | Base - Headache/ill Depart for Zundrangram | Base - Unwell | Base - Restday | Base - Restday | Rain & lowish cloud; snow at ABC North Mushareif to Zundrangram |
| 1/8 -Su | Northern Cwm exploration in mist & snow No progress | Northern Cwm exploration in mist & snow No progress | Zundrangram | Zundrangram | Base - Restday Bad back | Base - Restday | Base - Restday | Very low cloud and the temperature drops, snow at ABC North and at Base Camp |

| Date | Ken | Paul | Bob | Karl | Brian | Pam | Dave | other |
|---------|--|---|--|--|---|--|---|--|
| 2/8 -M | Poor weather Return from ABC North to Base | Poor weather Return from ABC North | Poor weather Zundrangram | Poor weather Zundrangram | Poor weather Base - Restday | Poor weather Base - Restday | Poor weather Base - Restday | Low cloud and heavy rain all day Mushareif returns with extra fuel |
| 3/8 -T | Base - Restday | Base - Restday Explore above Base Walk down to meet boys Karl weak on return | Return from Zundrangram | Return from Zundrangram Still not fit | Base - Restday Walk down to meet boys | Base - Restday Explores possible line above Base Camp | Base - Restday Explores possible line above Base Camp | Cloudy & cool day, some sun breaks through later wind picks up in the evening, gets colder |
| 4/8 -W | Base - Restday Headache | Base to ABC North | Base - Restday | Base - Restday Unwell/sick | Base - Restday Unwell & Undecided | Base to ABC North | Base to ABC North | Cold overnight with a frost at Base Ashley arrives with 'gifts' |
| 5/8 -Th | Base to Dump with empty sack Low bivi with Bob | Exploration of N Cwm Avalanche / No Go! Carry down to Dump | Base to Dump with empty sack Low bivi | Base - Restday Unwell | Base to Dump with empty sack stays overnight | ABC North unwell stays at Camp 1 overnight at Camp 1 | Exploration of N Cwm Avalanche / No Go! overnight at Camp 1 | Overnight frost but the day is better Good weather, sun with high cloud |
| 6/8 -F | Carries from Dump to stream 4 times overnight at stream | Up to ABC North, carry to Dump, 2 carries from Dump to stream then one carry to Base | Carries from Dump to stream 4 times overnight at stream | Base - Unwell | 2 carries from Dump to stream, then a carry to Base | Carry down ABC North to Base | Carry down ABC North to Base | Hot day, sun and sun |
| 7/8 -S | Bivi at stream carry down to base | Base to stream then a carry back to base | Bivi at stream carry down to base | Base to stream then a carry back to base | Base to stream then a carry back to base | Base to stream then a carry back to base | Base to stream Exploration with Ashley carry back to Base | Ashley helps with a carry down. Another hot day In evening it's decided that Pam & Dave explore the South, will depart the next day |
| 8/8 -Su | Base - Restday | Base - Restday | Base - Restday | Base - Restday | Base - Restday | Base to Druh starting Southern exploration | Base to Druh starting Southern exploration | A good day with a little cloud but sunny |
| 9/8 -M | Base to Druh | Base to Temp Camp in Southern area | Base to Druh | Base to Druh | Base to Druh then lightweight to Temp Camp | Druh into Southern area night at Temp Camp | Druh into Southern area night at Temp Camp | Mushareif carries to Temp Camp Fine day |
| 10/8 -T | Druh - Restday | Temp Camp, explores glacier above Camp return to Temp Camp | Carry to Southern area visit to Temp Camp return to Druh | Carry to Southern area visit to Temp Camp return to Druh | Temp Camp, exploration with Pam final route return to Temp Camp | Temp Camp, explores with Brian final route return to Temp Camp | Temp Camp - Restday with short carry | Fine day with cloud high up on Mountain |
| 11/8 -W | Druh carry to ABC South | Multi carry to ABC South return to Temp Camp | Druh carry to ABC South | Druh carry to ABC South | Multi carry to ABC South return to Temp Camp | Temp Camp to Base | Carry to ABC South | Ashley carries to his boulder for Brian Another good day but cold overnight |

| Date | Ken | Paul | Bob | Karl | Brian | Pam | Dave | other |
|----------|--|--|--|--|---|--|---|--|
| 12/8 -Th | ABC South Recce | Carry to ABC South then return to Base for general foods | ABC South Recce | ABC South Recce | Temp Camp to Base for general foods | Base Camp to ABC South | Temp to ABC South carry | Cloudy day, thickening cloud in evening Strong wind blowing down valley Cold and very windy overnight |
| 13/8 -F | ABC South - Restday | Base - Restday & Pickup | ABC South to Base | ABC South to Base | Base - Restday & Pickup | Climbs ice slope, dumps gear | Climbs ice slope & locates site for Camp1 South 5060m | Icy at Base overnight Cold and fresh day, light cloud |
| 14/8 -S | Short carry from ABC South to Ice Dump | Totiraz Noku to Druh movement of Base then up to Temp Camp | Totiraz Noku to Druh movement of Base then up to ABC South | Totiraz Noku to Druh movement of Base then up to ABC South | Totiraz Noku to Druh removal of Base then up to Temp Camp | Establishes Camp 1 South at 5060m | Establishes Camp 1 South at 5060m | Porters carry gear, problems over rates Reasonable day |
| 15/8 -Su | Down from ABC South carries up from 'Temp Camp' | Carry from Temp to ABC South | ABC South mostly rest | ABC South mostly rest | Carry from Temp Camp to ABC South | Day of exploration above Camp 1, back to ABC | Day of exploration above Camp 1, back to ABC | Hot in the morning, with cloud build up in the afternoon. A cold wind from the South |
| 16/8 -M | Carry to Camp 1, stays | Carry to Camp 1 | Carry to Camp 1 | Carry to Camp 1, stays | Carry to Camp 1, stays | ABC South - Restday | ABC South - Restday | Cloudy day with heavy snow overnight @ Cp 1 |
| 17/8 -T | Exploration then Return from Camp 1 to ABC South | ABC South - Restday | Exploration then Return from Camp 1 to ABC South | Descent to Druh - Unwell | Exploration then Return from Camp 1 to ABC South | ABC South - Restday | ABC South - Restday | Low cloud and snow highup, rain at ABC Sth. A poor day |
| 18/8 -W | ABC South - Restday | ABC South to Camp 1 | ABC South - Restday | Druh - Unwell/Restday | ABC South - Restday | ABC South to Camp 1 | ABC South to Camp 1 | Low cloud with breaks, colder |
| 19/8 -Th | ABC South to Camp 1 | Fixes ice route above Camp 1, Night at Camp 1 | ABC South to Camp 1 | Return to ABC South from Druh | ABC South to Camp 1 | Carry of gear to Ice pitch Night at Camp 1 | Dump of gear above ice pitch Night at Camp 1 | Cloudy with sunny periods early on snows overnight |
| 20/8 -F | Establishes Camp 2 at 5490m | Establishes Camp 2 at 5490m | ABC South to Camp 1 | ABC South to Camp 1 | Establishes Camp 2 at 5490m | Establishes Camp 2 at 5490m | Establishes Camp 2 at 5490m | Cloudy morning with snow flurries, then heavy Clear in the evening |
| 21/8 -S | Camp 2 - Enforced Rest | Camp 2 - Enforced Rest | Carry to Camp 2 | Carry to Camp 2 | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South | Very poor weather, little visibility at C2 |
| 22/8 -Su | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South | Leaves the mountain return to ABC South then to Druh | ABC South to Druh | ABC South to Druh | ABC South to Druh | Clear night, storm begins 5-6am, dump of snow. 6" in 2/3 hours, decide to call it a day. Heavy rain at Druh |

[illegible]

| | | | | | | | |
|-------------------------------|--|--|--|-----------------------------------|---|---|---|
| Name/Title | Mr Charles Robert Addey | Mr Kenneth Charles Findlay | Mr Paul Edward Hudson | Mr Derek Karl Zientek | Mr Brian James Swales | Mr David Oriel Wynne-Jones | Mrs Pamela Joyce Caswell |
| Nationality | British | British | British | British | British | British | British |
| Residential address all in UK | | 124 Queenswood Drive Leeds LS6 3LJ | 88 Ash Road Leeds LS6 3HD | | | | |
| Next of Kin | | | | | | | |
| Occupational address | Gardener Working from Home | Lecturer Thomas Danby College Rounday Road Leeds LS7 3BE | Teacher Pudsey Grangefield School Richardshaw Lane Leeds LS27 7ND | Rope Technician Working from Home | Lecturer Keighley College Harold Town Building Chesham Street Keighley BD21 4AU | Writer Working from Home | Primary Science Adviser, Bury Education Authority |
| Date of Birth | 31 . 12 . 1976 | 20 . 1 . 1957 | 8 . 2 . 1949 | 21 . 4 . 1973 | 19 . 7 . 1953 | 4 . 4 . 1952 | 21 . 8 . 1953 |
| Place of Birth | Barnsley | Leeds | Portsmouth | Bradford | Skipton | Wolver-hampton | London |
| Passport No. | | | | | | | |
| Issue date | 12/1992 | 4/1995 | 4/1997 | 1/1990 | 11/1998 | 12/1998 | 4/1997 |
| Place of Issue | Liverpool | Liverpool | Liverpool | Liverpool | Liverpool | Liverpool | Newport |
| Insurance Details | mct91/f9901026 Phone CEGA +44 1243 776255 (T.0117 921 1806) (F. 0117 925 6080) | mct91/f9900479 Phone CEGA +44 1243 776255 (T.0117 921 1806) (F. 0117 925 6080) | mct91/f9900890 Phone CEGA +44 1243 776255 (T.0117 921 1806) (F. 0117 925 6080) | mct91/f9900478 | mct91/f9900756 | mct 91/f9900374 Phone CEGA +44 1243 776255 (T.0117 921 1806) (F. 0117 925 6080) | mct 91/f9900686 Phone CEGA +44 1243 776255 (T.0117 921 1806) (F. 0117 925 6080) |
| | Blood Grp | | A RH POS | | | O POSITIVE | O POSITIVE |
| | Home Phone | 0113 2758161 | 0113 2782531 | | | | |





Saraghrak 7349m Chitral Hindu Kush Pakistan

Bob Addey, Pamela Caswell, Ken Findlay, Paul Hudson, Brian Swales, David Wynne-Jones, Karl Zientek

1420 PAKISTAN 1999

Saraghrak 7349m Chitral Hindu Kush



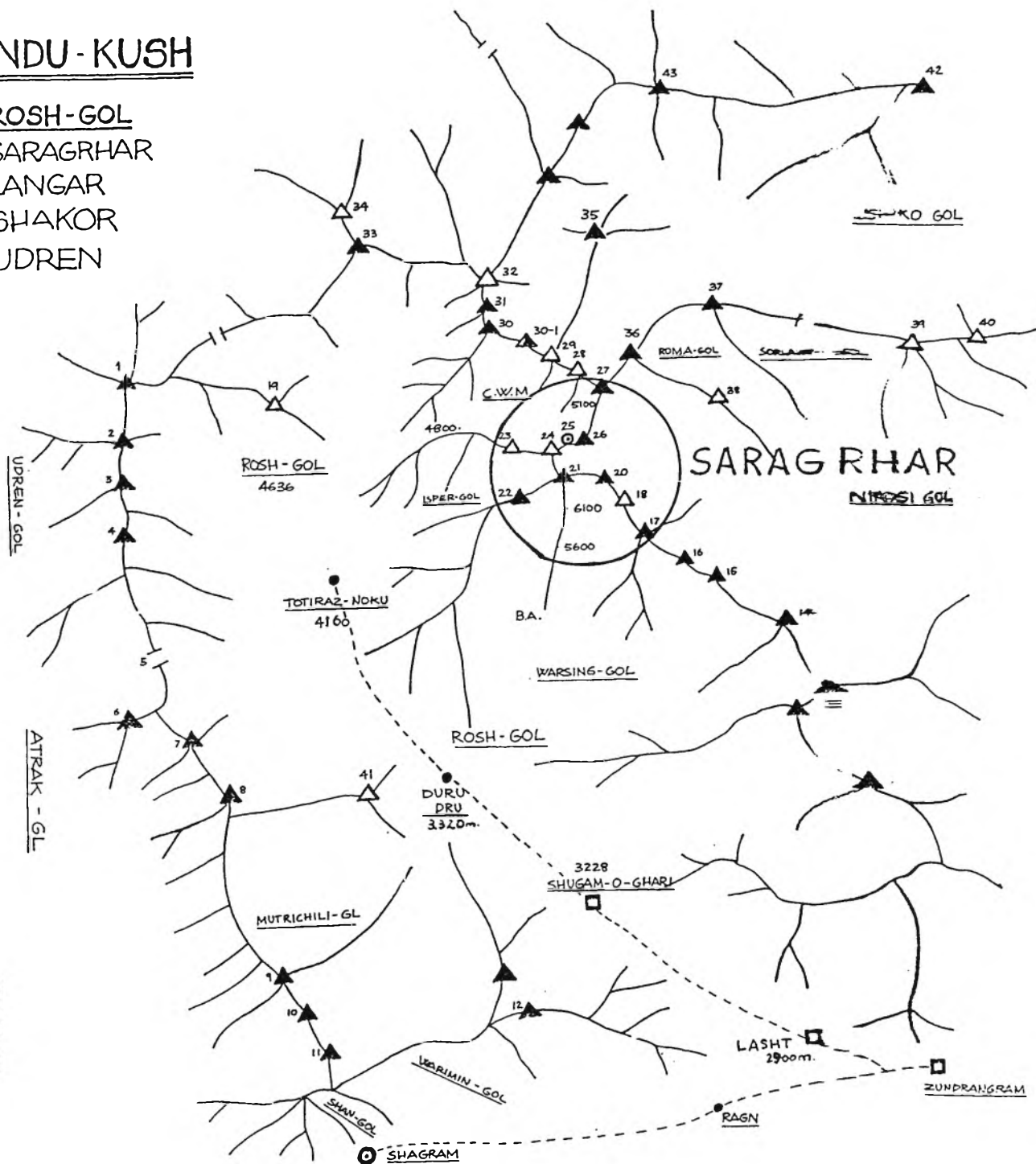
Sir Christian Bonington CBE

Captain Awais Alam Butt

Mount Everest Foundation ~ British Mountaineering Council & Sports Council ~ Bill Roberts

INDU-KUSH

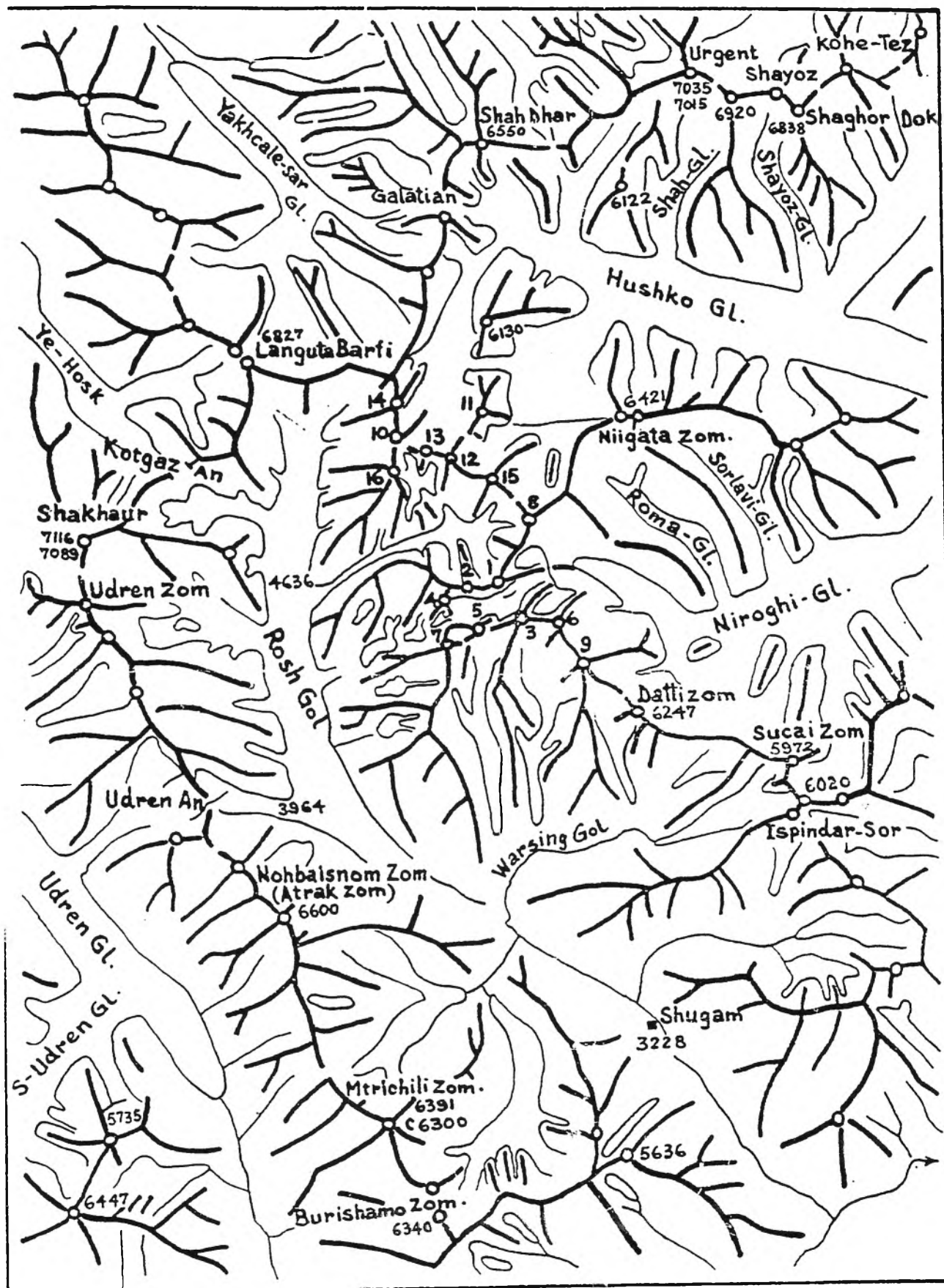
ROSH-GOL
SARAGRHRAR
LANGAR
SHAKOR
UDREN



- 1- SHAKOR. 7084 m.
- 2- UDREN-ZOM-Norte. 7108 m.
- 3- UDREN-ZOM-Central
- 4- UDREN-ZOM-Sur
- 5- UDREN-AN. 5300 m.
- 6- " 6172 m.
- 7- LUTBAIZNOH. 5600 m.
- 8- NOBAISUM ZOM (Atrak-Zom). 6600 m.
- 9- MITRICHILI ZOM. 6308 m.
- 10- " 6300 m.
- 11- BURISHARO ZOM. 6103 m.
- 12- BAKUTUMBOKHT. E. 5636 m.
- 13- ISHPINDAR SOR (LUN ZOM). 6089 m.
- 14- SUCAI ZOM. 5972 m.
- 15- DATTI ZOM. 6246 m.

- 16- TORRE BAVARA. 6000 m.
- 17- SARAGRHRAR BRINK. 6600 m.
- 18- " ESTE. 7200 m.
- 19- " 5608 m.
- 20- SARAGRHRAR SUR. 7300 m.
- 21- " S.W. 7250 m.
- 22- PKO CULMINANTE espdon SW. 7300 m.
- 23- SARAGRHRAR N.W. 7300
- 24- " CENTRAL (11°) 7300 m.
- 25- " (11°) X 7300 m.
- 26- " MAIN (1°) 7349 m.
- 27- ALPIGNANO (SARAGRHRAR N.) 7040 m.
- 28- JUNCTION PEAK. 6700 m.
- 29- LANGAR CENTRAL. 6800 m.
- 30- " WEST. 6600 m.

- 30-1- LANGAR S.E. 6800 m
- 31- " -LAUPTPEIFEL. 7060 m.
- 32- " Norte 6750 m.
- 33- LANGUTZ - BARFI 6827 m.
- 34- LANGUTZ
- 35- USHKO ZOM (LANGAR HINT) 7061 m.
- 36- " 6792 m.
- 37- NIGATA ZOM. 6421 m.
- 38- PUNTA ZOLA. 5678 m.
- 39- SOKHTICHA DHAR 1° 5300 m.
- 40- " " 1° 4551 m.
- 41- CHAN LASH.
- 42- URGEND. 7038 m.
- 43- SHA-DAR. 6550 m.



SKETCH MAP BY T. MIYAMORI

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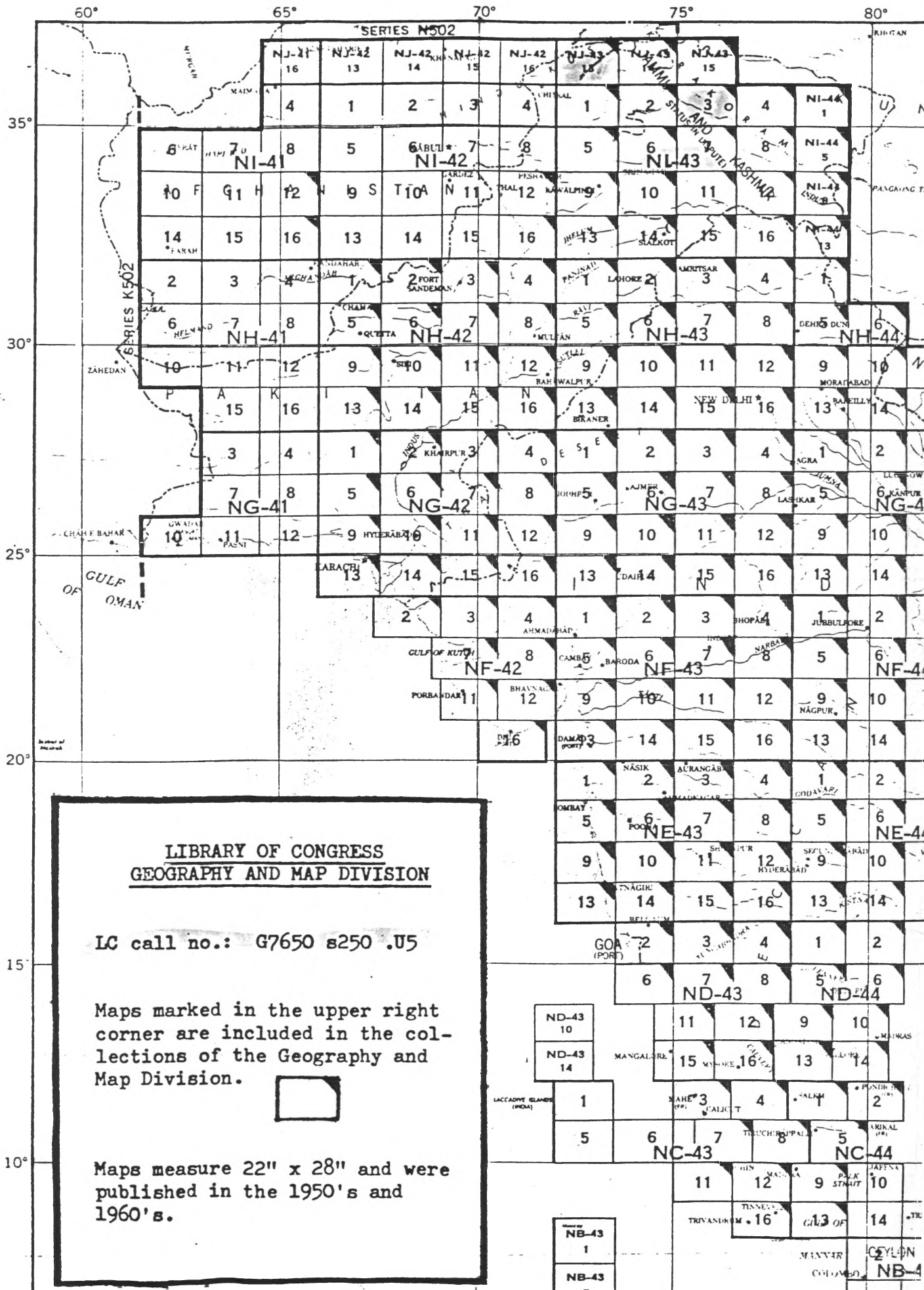


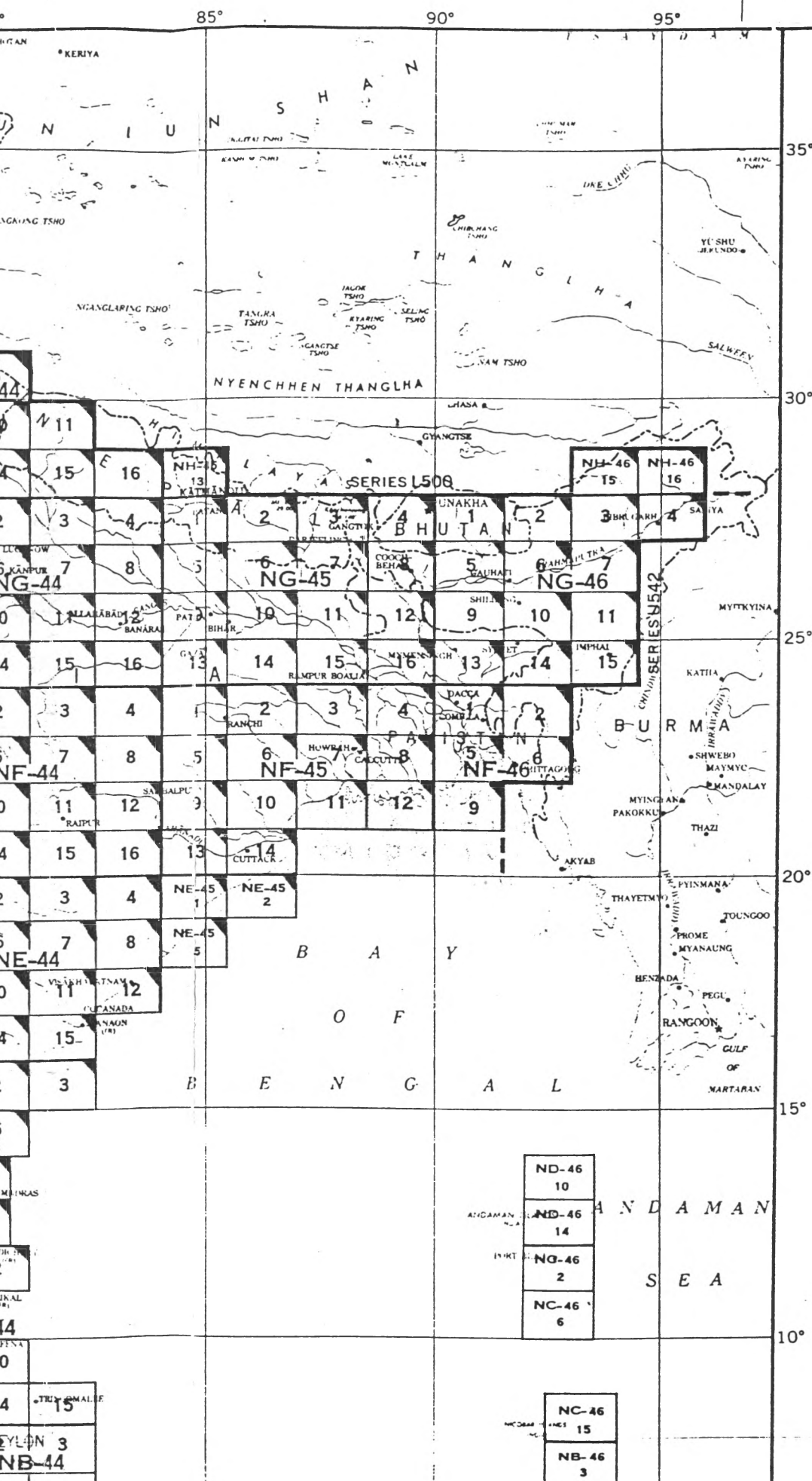
fig-2 J.Wala's Map ($\frac{1}{300,000}$, 1969)



NJ-43-13

NJ 43-3



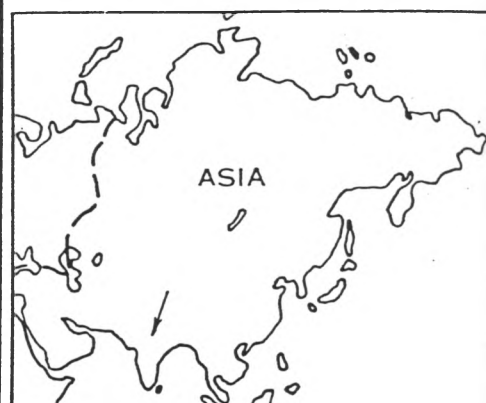


INDEX TO MAPS OF INDIA AND PAKISTAN 1:250,000

REFER TO THIS INDEX AS:
INDEX
Series Number
U502

THE DELINEATION OF
INTERNATIONAL BOUNDARIES
ON THIS MAP MUST NOT BE
CONSIDERED AUTHORITATIVE

CONTINENTAL LOCATION DIAGRAM



SERIES DESCRIPTION

TYPE: Topographic; colored.

FORMAT: 1°N-S x 1°30'E-W; Transverse Mercator Projection; 10,000 yard India Zone Grid.

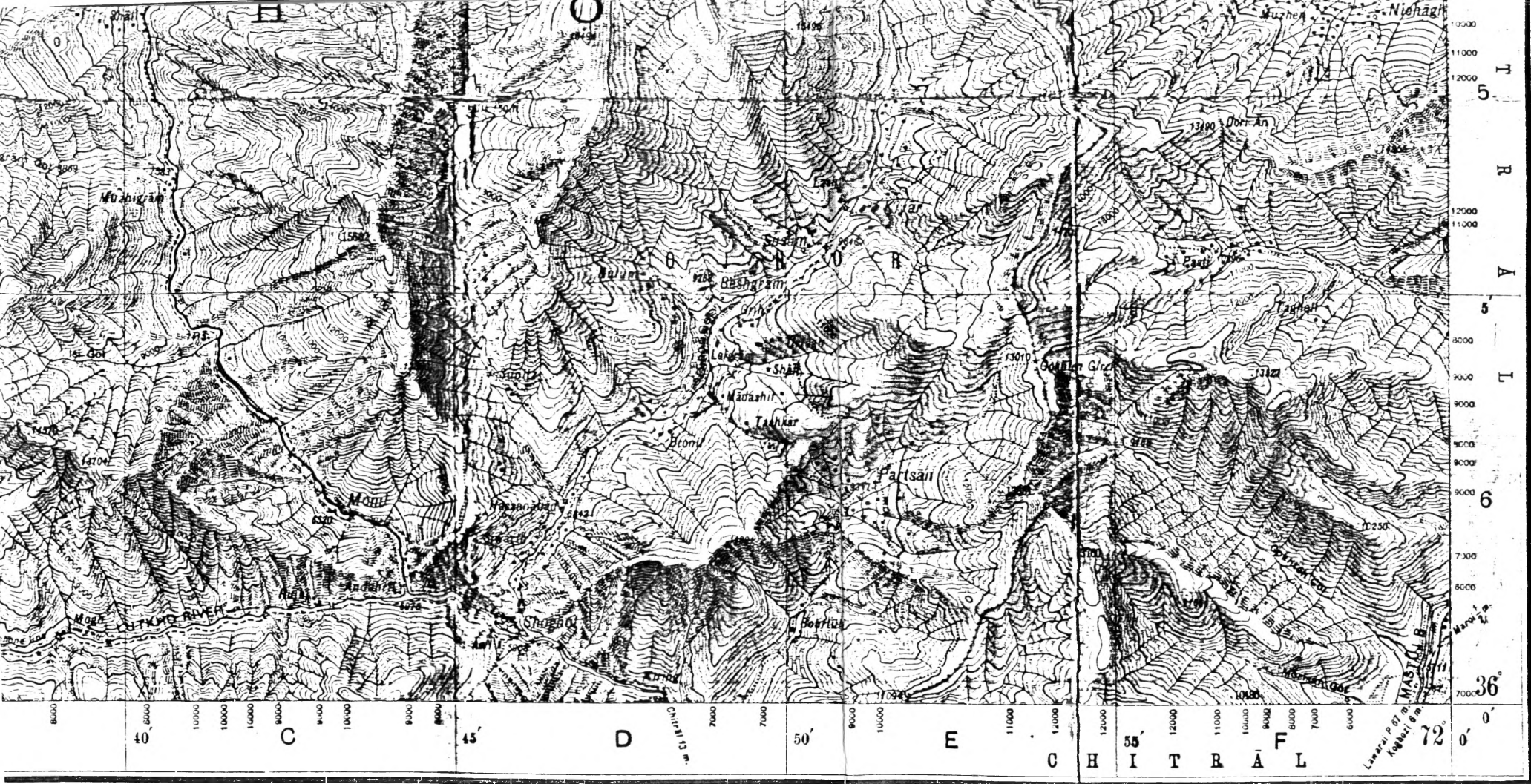
SYMBOLS: AMS.

SOURCE: Compiled mainly from Survey of India maps (various scales).

CHARACTERISTICS: International and state boundaries delineated; relief indicated by contours at various intervals augmented with shaded relief or by form lines; populated places shown outlined to shape with tint or by building symbols and classified according to population; roads classified according to width, surface and weatherability; railroads classified according to gauge and number of tracks; spot heights in feet; woodland shown by green tint; foreshore and offshore detail; "Through route" plans on reverse; reliability diagrams; glossary.

RELIABILITY: Good to poor.

*"Through route" plan: loosely, a city plan; selection of towns and cities contingent on their offering complex traffic problems where 1:250,000, scale map cannot show required information.



5 Sheets

Published under the direction of Brigadier R. H. Thomas, D.S.O., Surveyor General of India.
1931.

Scale 1 Inch to 2 Miles, or 1:126,720.

Furlongs 8 4 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 Miles

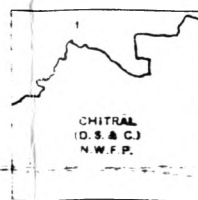
Yards 1000 0 1000 3000 5000 7000 9000 11000 13000 Yards

Contour Intervals 200 feet.

Those portions of rivers, streams, canals, lakes, etc., which generally contain water are shown in blue.

Wooded and cultivated areas are coloured green and yellow respectively. Contours are approximate.

Administrative Index.



1 K. T. & B. A.

HELIOGRAPHED AT THE SURVEY OF INDIA OFFICES, CALCUTTA.

| | |
|--|--------------|
| Boundary of different countries, with pillars, (i) Surveyed, (ii) Unsurveyed | — — — — — |
| Undemarcated | — — — — — |
| Province, (i) Demarcated, (ii) Undemarcated | — — — — — |
| District, Tahsil | — — — — — |
| Great Trigonometrical Survey Bench-mark | — — — — — |
| Trigonometrical Station, Intersected Point | △ Khari 1417 |
| Height, (i) Approximate, (ii) Relative | 1417 |
| Post Office, Telegraph Office, " or " or " or " combined | P.O. 1417 |
| Camp, Halting Place, Camping Ground | — — — — — |

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Mentari Rest House: M. R. H.

In this sheet the height of the snow line is about 18,000 feet on South aspects and 15,500 feet on North aspects.

In glaciers, contours are shown in blue, and moraines in black.

Area in which hill features are shown by broken contours is sketch survey on 1" scale, season 1929, and where shown by form lines is compiled from Degree Sheet No. 37. P (1921 Edition) scale 1" = 4 miles.



at the summit
DIR GOL ZOM

<No. 27A>12-01 ROC-28RU 2823

on the ridge to the summit.

<No. 24A>12-01 NBO-32RU 2823



