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SOME ASCENTS IN THE ALPS.

BY THE LATE JOHN BALL.

[Lovers of Alpine literature are well aware, and have often deplored the fact, that Mr. Ball published very few detailed accounts of his many excursions among the Alps. They became generally known only through notes either communicated to friends or inserted in his 'Alpine Guide.' We are indebted to Mrs. Ball for permission to reproduce from her husband's diaries the following descriptions of some of his most noteworthy ascents. They are interesting in themselves, and will serve to complete the fragmentary accounts of these climbs hitherto given to the world. A few elucidations have been added, within square brackets.]

1. THE PELMO.

[This ascent took place on September 19, 1857, the start being made from Borca, a little below San Vito. See previously published notes in the 'Alpine Guide,' vol. iii. pp. 525-6, and Messrs. Gilbert and Churchill's 'The Dolomite Mountains,' pp. 399-400. A number of small pencil sketches on the leaves of the diary accompany these notes.]

UP at 2 A.M. (awoke and looked at watch at half-past 11 and half-past 1): called the woman of the house. Coffee and bread. Started in time to hear 3 A.M. on the bridge. About 4 saw a bright fire on the rocks of the Antelao high up, a hunter. Soon after Venus rose behind a rock so bright as to throw a decided shadow. Jupiter overhead. Dawn approached and grew as we reached the casera. At 5 we waited nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr., while I screwed in points to my boots in the hut, which had four men and two boys, 500 sheep, many goats, and a few pigs. Sun rose, and soon reached us, as we left the ridge forming the pass to Zoppé to ascend the outer buttress, covered with *Pinus mughus*, that springs against the rocks of the Pelmo.

Nothing could be less promising. (Sketch.) It looks about as promising as to ascend the Jungfrau from the side facing Wengern Alp. You take the rocks just under the great tower, which rises 5,000 ft. overhead, and after climbing some steep rocks with rubbed edges and shelves of débris you get on the ledge, which you are to follow for 1½ hr. You soon come to a place which my guide expected was to turn me back. The ledge gives way, and there are a few broken pieces below by which you pass and regain it. He took off my tin box, plaid, and his stick, which I handed over on the point of my long stick, and he, one by one, put in place of safety. Three successive bays are passed; tolerable footing except here and there. In the third is the *pons asinorum*. The rock projects, leaving the shelf but 1½ ft. high. (Sketch.) The guide, leaving traps, went forward to see how the land lay. After a few minutes he returned, saying that it was impossible to pass, that the 'croda' (a rock) had given way on the other side, which before had offered assistance. We examined the face of the bay below us, to see if it were possible to reach another more practicable ledge, but no go. Before giving it up I said I would look, and I found that I could pass, which I did, leaving one leg outside to catch the edges. The guide passed the traps in succession on to me, and followed, absolutely crawling on his face; it is too low for hands and knees, which serve in another place. Soon after you reach the 'vau,' where steep rounded rocks and débris (*ghiara*) come down and allow you to ascend. Here the real ascent begins—at first tolerably easy, but after some rocks with plants on the ledges you take to the débris, first to the right, then rather to the left, very long and fatiguing. Towards the top good water from the snow came in abundance; two previous sites where it was expected were mere trickles, with single drops, one on the ledge. It would be better to eat something at the casera, and again at the foot of the snow. Snow, rather steep and fatiguing, leads up to the last débris, and finally a small platform, looking on one side to the Antelao, on the other to Val di Zoldo, with many grand peaks. The guide told me that that was as far as we could go, and on my pointing to a ridge terminating in a rock 80 or 100 ft. higher, he said there was no use in going there, as the view was interrupted by a higher and inaccessible point. I said, 'Let us go there at all events.' The rock and another immediately behind were very shattered. I began to

examine them to see if I could not manage to ascend. The guide implored me to desist, saying it was *croda morta*, not *viva*, very unsafe, &c. I assured him I would run no risk, and began to remove all moveable pieces of rock, and then found the thing quite manageable, and proceeded, in spite of renewed intreaties from the guide. This was the very top ridge. With a little caution in passing from one jagged and rotten tooth to another—(sketch)—I gained the ridge—easy and safe, about 200 yards long. The highest point seemed about 100 ft. short of the point: it is 2 or 3 ft. from the northern edge, and the rocks are so little safe that I could get but an imperfect view down the 4,000 or 5,000 ft. With the map I determined the names and positions of most of the visible peaks. The snowy ranges of Tyrol well seen, Glockner, Gross Venediger, Stubayer Ferner, ? Fend Alps [Oetzthal Ferner]. Of those near, the Marmolata seems the highest, but a considerable group [Primiero Dolomites] near Agordo, to W., seem to have three or four points about 10,000 ft. The Antelao slightly higher, the Croda Malcora slightly lower, or as near as may be same height. On the snow at about 9,000 ft. I was surprised, on so steep a peak, to see leaves of larch, *Pinus mughus*, and even of beech, which must have been carried up 4,000 to 5,000 ft. Ptarmigan on the rocks towards Val di Zoldo seen both in going and coming. — said last week he had, in a day's shooting with a signore di Cadore, killed 19!! In places left by the snow I noticed strictly parallel lines, like plough ridges seen from a distance, about 8 in. apart, very regular, consisting, in fact, of lines of earth lying on the stony, fine, and partly set débris. The direction was downwards, but not always, in the lines in which water would flow freely. In one place a projecting rock, forming a small curved saddle, 20 to 15 ft. wide, had the lines carried on and not turned down the saddle. (Sketch.) The most striking point was the great uniformity. Top exactly at one. Left the foot of the snow, where we lunched, at 1 (*sic*), gained foot of last rocks at 4. Met Curé of Zoppé, with two companions, after a day's fruitless chamois-hunting on the ridge. He considers the ascent from Zoldo worse than that which we followed. Left casera at 5, and home at 6.15.

[Two large sketches and a list of plants found on the peak complete the narrative of the day's doings.]

## 2. ATTEMPT ON THE MARMOLATA DI ROCCA.

[This point is the E. and lower peak of the Marmolata, the highest of the Dolomites, the W. peak being the loftier. The latest heights are 3,226 m. and 3,299 m. respectively. The ascent to the foot of the last tooth was made by Mr. Ball, with Mr. John Birkbeck and Victor Tairraz, of Chamonix, on September 1, 1860; it is mentioned in Messrs. Gilbert and Churchill's 'The Dolomite Mountains,' pp. 141-2, and in the 'Alpine Guide,' iii. p. 478. Dr. v. Ruthner, in 1861, reached the same point as Mr. Ball's party; but it was not till Dr. Grohmann's ascent, in 1862, of the highest rock tooth \* that the thermometer, &c., left by Mr. Ball at the foot of the tooth were found. A second English party ascended the E. peak in 1863,† but it was not till 1864 that Dr. Grohmann succeeded in gaining the W. and higher summit. On the page devoted to the record of barometrical observations Mr. Ball notes that he observed the instrument at the chalets at 4, on the summit at 11, and at Campitello at 10.30 that night, which affords a clue to the times occupied on the ascent.]

August 31.—Leave Vigo. Inn ('Corona') good; food good; people civil; bill, round numbers, not cheap, yet not unreasonable. Trap to Campitello, where found no meat; eggs, polenta, tolerable wine, bread and butter. Took provision of these last, and went in three hours to the chalets of Fedaja, with G. Battista, a 'veterinario,' who had offered himself as having been already up Marmolata. Apothecary in 'Romeo and Juliet.' Asked two florins for expedition. I promised him four if we reach top. Beautiful walk, and fine position of Fedaja, but mountains clouded. Some trouble to get milk. Sup in chalet of good-looking ultra-rustic wench, Marianna, with a clean and rather comfortable chalet: tea, bread, and butter. Sleep a party of six or seven in large hay shed. Better than usual, but fleas and wind (alas! west) keep me from sleeping more than one or two hours.

September 1.—Struck light at 10 min. to 3, and at 3 called Victor, who goes to see after fire and cooking rice. Rose soon after. Venus very bright, and moon, and some stars; but clouds and S.W. wind. Off before half-past 4. No sign of dawn. Ascend steep sheep-track. Get among *Mughus*. G. B. drops my rope, goes back, returns without it; sent again, and I collect flowers. Steep scramble up rock. G. B. sends down a large stone, which I caught with my hand; abuse him. On this side the

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\* [*Mitth. d. Oest. Alpen-Vereins*, 1863, pp. 210-2.]

† [*Alpine Journal*, vol. i. p. 201.]

Marmolata is set round with steep rocky teeth (detached forts), between each of which glacier, widening downwards, descends. I was in favour of the extreme left of the glacier, which comes down E. of the chalets. Instigated by our 'guide,' we took the right-hand branch, and Victor (unwisely) attacked it at the lowest part, pretty nearly in right line from chalets to higher part of the mountain, instead of ascending by the 'ghiara' and moraine to the point where the edge of the glacier is highest. Escarpment everywhere moderately steep, and ice so hard that steps must be cut. Unusually hard, it yielded little to the axe or to my heavy stick, and work proportionately hard. Unwillingly Victor bends to the left, and we get on easier, along the rock on a thin, sharp edge of hard ice. Soon after get to the névé; at first very good, soon after begins to grow deep and very steep, but no real difficulty. The only large crevasse had been filled by an avalanche, suggesting the need of care when returning, if the sun should work. Before reaching the rock scramble, we had a glorious view to eastward of Pelmo, to right, then Antelao, then Rocchetta, then Malcora; and a little after the sun broke over the jagged crest of the Rocchetta, quite enough to reward us for our day's work. As we reached névé, sun shone for a short time, and we had out veils and spectacles, but at the steeper ascent clouds came on, and remained nearly unbroken, with an occasional glimpse below over Livinallongo. We kept at work pretty steadily, as we rose to a level with what looks from below like a peak. (Diagram.) I urged V. to keep to the left, so as to gain the ridge, where the snow would not be quite so soft and steep. He wanted to keep straight up, and was rather vexed (he likes his own way), but yielded, as I think to our advantage. At last we reached a ridge, from which, in the cloud, we saw a tooth of rock to left, about 100 ft. higher, and on the other the snow inclining gently upwards. We follow this, and soon see the cloud rising a little. The true highest peak [is] a tooth rising about 150 ft. from the ridge of rock which just projects beyond the snow and forms the upper rim of the tremendous precipice which the Marmolata shows to the S. This is the tooth—*ultima croda*—which has hitherto defied all those who have reached the highest ridge.\* As we saw it, a sharp arête of snow, steep

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\* [Dr. Grohmann, on p. 202 of his article already mentioned, speaks of two Italian attempts in 1804 and 1856, probably those to which Mr. Ball here refers. At any rate, no other attempts are known

on both sides, led up to the rock, sparing the ascent of the stiffest part, and we had not the slightest doubt as to the possibility of ascending it; but meanwhile the wind, which we had not felt till we were on the highest ridge, became extremely violent in sudden gusts. We were on the arête—V., B., and myself—when B. suddenly stopped short. I could not but agree that with such a wind the ascent of the tooth was unsafe, and even Victor did not like to stay on the arête. We turned and slid down to the little concave plateau, on one side of which, against the rock, was a small pool, and here, slightly sheltered from the wind, we had an excellent lunch. B. very miserable, shivering from the cold, and altogether unhappy. The lunch over, I set to work, with Victor's assistance, to fix the minimum thermometer to the rock behind us. He attached a slip of pine wood, which I had prepared, with a couple of strong nails, to which I added a third, and, behind the board, attached the thermometer with string! not having wire; the wind meanwhile so piercing that, though the temperature was  $5\cdot6 = 42$  Fahrenheit, my fingers were quite benumbed.\* I asked B. to fill up the form to be left in the glass tube. He swore bravely at the d—d thermometer, but filled up the paper *tant bien que mal*, which I attached. I fear the winter—or perhaps sooner—will see them all set loose from the rock: the best chance is that the snow will reach the place soon. Now to descend, after a ration of ice water and rum is served out. Neither B. nor I felt thirst all day. We kept to the track; the descent of the first part easy and rapid. Then we agreed to try the left—now right—hand glacier, but under the mistaken idea that we had seen all the way I recommended V. to keep down too far, instead of crossing by the middle part of that glacier between the large crevasses. We reached the top of a rock, and found our progress barred by crevasses on the right; below us the rock steep enough, but above rough and passable. V. was disposed to descend, but I decidedly objected, pointing out that the lower part of the rock would

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to the author of the monograph on the Marmolata in the *Erschliessung der Ostalpen*, iii. p. 385. According to Dr. Grohmann, p. 203, Herr v. Ruthner did not reach the summit of the tooth, Dr. Grohmann's own party in 1862 being the first to conquer it.]

\* [On the page containing these observations Mr. Ball notes that this reading was taken 'about 150 ft. below, and about E. of the highest peak (looking N.W.?).']

be smooth and dangerous. He agreed we must either reascend some way to take the eastern glacier, or try our hands again at the western. This we did, finding again our morning's track nearly effaced, and then crossing to left. I had (as in the ascent) to give help several times to G. B., and at last, at the last part, where it was really steep, gave him my stick, taking his unspiked one. Here the rain assailed us with some violence, choosing the time when we were unable to move on, waiting for the steps. Part of way pretty steep, but no difficulties. Plaid saves me pretty well from the rain. Reach chalet, sit a few minutes by fire, and then start, leaving B. to finish his cigar. In 2 hrs. 20 min. I reach Campitello, where I ordered dinner—not ready till long after B. joined us. Inn 'Al Mulino,' clean, landlord not very bright, ill-provided; but this day we had a good supper. Charges not cheap, yet not extortionate.

### 3. THE CIMA TOSA.

[This ascent was made on August 9, 1865, in the company of Mr. W. E. Forster, and the guide Matteo Nicolussi. Mr. Ball went by the Malga di Andalo and the Pozza Tramontana, and appears to have made a détour to the Forcolotta di Noghera, overlooking the Val d'Ambies. See 'Alpine Journal,' vol. ii. p. 148, vol. xii. p. 521, and 'Alpine Guide,' vol. ii. pp. 488-9.]

*August 8.*—By omnibus in 2 hrs. [from Trent] to Vezzano. Arrive 8. Start for Molveno by Monte Gazza; 4 hrs. good walking. We halted at casera. Waited in vain for view of the Tosa. Took wrong way, going much to right, and then trying to force way down slope broken by ledges. Reach Molveno about 3. Matteo Nicolosi fine strong youth of 25, good porter, but no mountaineering intelligence.

*August 9.*—Off at 3.10. Beautiful morning; moon bright. Took rather longer but easier way by large casera on but-tress above Molveno. Soon left regular track, keeping about a level, then mount by steep rock and along scree at foot of 'Felswand.' Accidentally hit casera just on our level. Breakfast. Here you should keep to right of a rock end of a night. (Small sketch.) Matteo took us to left, and after long ascent (not steep) got on ridge over glen to S. Lorenzo or Stenico. Had to return (losing  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hr.), descend, and keep over by scree and limestone sham glacier, then second step of the same to Vedretta. The approach is through a deep hollow, and if you go the direct way you must descend into it. There are two glaciers: the

smaller one faces the gap (Tuckett's) leading to N.W. side of Bocca di Brenta; the larger one on E. side of highest point of Tosa. Saw a chimney. This is not practicable, unless the avalanche snow were heaped very high against it, but to the left and close to it is the narrower one which turned out to be feasible—decidedly a difficult bit of rock work. Matteo is clever on rocks; went up well. It was 2 P.M. Forster wished to go on, and we did so. Reached top about 4.15. I cut most of the way up the last slope, in all about 100 long steps. The top, a ridge falling for some distance N.W., a few paces only. On opposite side snow slope, extremely steep, towards Val Rendena. Saw but little; clouds. Stayed but 5 min. Descended *à reculons*. Forster very slow down the rocks. It was 6.15 when we got back to opposite side of glacier. Second lunch quick. Decided to return by the Bocca. Steep descent, and then easy ascent to the gap (not the near one); descended into the glen of the Bocca. Hurried on, and night was closing as we got through first part. Moon and Matteo's intimate local knowledge carried us on. Very long descent; scenery very fine; woods all but pitch dark. Reached inn at 11.10. All in bed, minestra, sleep. Did not get up till past 8.

[On another page, among barometrical observations, we learn that the first large casera was reached at 4.30 A.M., and 'Tosa' (? top) at 3.50.]

#### 4. THE PIZZO PORCELLIZZO.

[This point was ascended by Mr. Ball on August 19, 1863. He tells us in his 'Alpine Guide,' vol. ii. p. 406, that on the summit he found a cairn, built by the Swiss engineers, though the peak lies wholly in Italy. But Mr. Ball's ascent seems to have been the first by a traveller, according to Signor Lurani's monograph, 'Le Montagne di Val Masino,' p. 16, and his description of the fine view to be had from the top has given this peak a considerable reputation, so that it is now frequently climbed from the Baths of Masino. It rises N.W. of Masino, in the range between the Porcellizzo and Codera glens, being just S.W. of the peak called Cima di Tschingel by the older maps, and Piz Badile by the more recent ones. The height of 3,076 m. (10,092 ft.) is assigned to the peak by the Dufour map, and that of 3,074 m. (10,084 ft.) by the new Italian one. It should be borne in mind that Mr. Ball's remarks are based on the Dufour map, and describe the first exploration of ridges now well known, if not much visited.]

*August 17.* — Long-expected change in the weather; afternoon *temporale*. Start [from Cadenabbia] with young Arconati by the evening steamer for Colico. Storm on the

lake. By diligence to Morbegno. Arrive about midnight: fix to start at 4.30.

*August 18.*—Did not get off till 6.15 A.M. Reach Bagni di Masino at 11. Scenery fine. Huge blocks: one, the largest I know, about 250 ft. long, 140 high, and 120 broad, must contain fully 3,000,000 cubic feet of rock—say, ? 300,000 tons. Valley forks at San Martino, E. branch V. di Mello, N.W. branch V. Porcellizza. Baths about 2 miles from San Martino; steepish ascent; San Martino  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. =  $11\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Morbegno. Rocks near Morbegno metamorphic, gradually pass into gneiss, and this into granite. Some of the gneiss quite the 'Serizzo ghiandone' of the Lake of Como. Afternoon wet, but we ascended as far as the *baita* (local word) in the Val Porcellizza, just above the limit of larch. Snowed all night, nearly down to the *baita*.

*August 19.*—Next morning start for an ascent. We were ready to start for Val Bregaglia, but seeing fine morning returned to original plan. The name Ligoncio is given here to one of the summits S.W. of baths, not to those at head of valley, or (?) to an alp.\* The highest seen by me from P. dei Tre Signori and Legnone—snow on W. side, wall on E. side—is the Punta Trubinesca, 3,385 m. of the Federal map, Blatt 20; seems inaccessible. [Here small sketch of the point.] Next to W. is Cima di Tschingel, 3,308 m.; probably accessible, but not easy. S.W. of this is the Pizzo Porcellizzo, 3,076 m. As we mounted the wind was violent, and above the *tourmente* worked in fresh snow. All the men at the *baita* told us we must return, failing one [who] said, 'O siete matti, o volete presto diventarlo.' We went on to see how the weather would turn. It soon began to moderate, so we persevered. Aimed at the Pizzo Porcellizzo, and reached the top. Our guide, a muff,—a *guarduboschi*—remaining some way below at the fork. View over Val Codera extremely fine, overhanging a glacier. Distant view to whole range of Apennines; Graian Alps partly seen; summits of Rosa and Simplon covered; large portion of Lake of Como; P. dei Tre Signori; but Grigna concealed by intervening peak, about 2,970 m. Cold. There is a glacier pass, about 10,000 ft., 'Passo di Bondo,' E. of Punta Trubinesca; our guide did not know it, but Salvatore Fiorelli [of San Martino] can lead over it; says it is rather difficult. Another way to Val Bregaglia is by the gap most to the

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\* [The new Italian map gives it both to a peak and to an alp in the direction named.]

left in the Val Porcellizza to Val Codera, descending some way, then remounting to ridge W.N.W. of Tschingel, about 2,700 m., descending into Val Bondasca.\* Descended by W. side of valley to Baths. The paved track lies on E. side of torrent, which forms fine cascades.

[On the page reserved for barometrical and other observations Mr. Ball notes: '7.55 A.M., chalet (Baita) di Porcellizza; 8.30 A.M., derniers mélèzes; 10.30 A.M., breakfast place; 1 P.M., Pizzo di Porcellizzo; 9 P.M., Bagni del Masino.' In the name of the valley he makes 'a' the final letter, like the Dufour map, but the Italian map substitutes 'o,' like the name of the peak.]

August 20.—Rose at 4.30. Drip, drip. It had snowed all night, down to limit of larch. Guide of yesterday brought a slight pale man, Salvatore Fiorelli—capital man. They are well satisfied with 5 francs a day. He was confident that he could take us over the Zocca, as they call the Forcella di San Martino of Fed. map (2,730 m.).† Lost a great deal of time; hesitated a good deal; but got off at 7. Went at good pace in the rain down to San Martino, then very gradual ascent in V. di Mello. Warnings: old man, 'Andate alla morte.' Salvatore steady. Track wrong in Fed. map. You begin ascent  $\frac{1}{4}$  hr. before La Rasica,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. from Baths, last huts in valley; ascend amidst pines, with some deciduous trees. The lower bridge has been carried away, so you go higher, and then descend a little to a bridge: then keep at a level for some way, and rejoining old path mount steeply to lower hut or casera, where cheeses are kept. By the sound of cattle soon found that the herdsmen had been driven down to lower *baita*, reached by a steep scramble through dripping grass and rhododendron. A hollow under a large block, with a few stones to keep out wind on one side; halt here about 11. Got some milk with our lunch. Arconati not well; trembled much from cold. We decided that it would be rash for him to persevere, and the question was settled by partial clearing of weather, and wind rising. We descend. In a few minutes, the *tourmente* above became furious, snow driven in whirling masses in all directions. Views extremely grand; granite rocks and pinnacles quite first-rate. Descending saw opposite us a waterfall sheerly carried away; only once in every two or three minutes a few drops reached

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\* [The Italian map calls the former the Passo Porcellizzo, and the Siegfried map dots in the way over the latter, though giving it no name.]

† [The Siegfried map retains the latter name, giving 2,743 m. as the height, while the Italian map has 'Passo di Zocca, 2,776 m.']

the bottom. Nearly 3.30 before we reached the valley. Salvatore pointed out a pass W. of Monte della Disgrazia by Alpe di Pioda, by which you may reach Sondrio; must be a fine pass.\* No pass direct into Val Malenco [proper]. The highest point on N. side of valley [of Zocca] is Cima del Largo (3,402 m.), E.N.E. of Zocca Pass. S.W. and nearer is the Monte di Zocca (3,220 m.). Reached bridge at San Martino at 4.55, and the high road, at bridge over Masino torrent, at 7.25. About 1 hr. more to Morbegno.

#### 5. PIZZO STELLA.

[This is a peak in the range just N. of Chiavenna, which commands a very fine view, and is visible from Menaggio and the Lago di Como. From his note in the 'Alpine Journal,' vol. ii. p. 272, we learn that Mr. Ball was accompanied by the Marchese Giammartino Arconati, and that a cairn, built some years before by the Austrian engineers, was found on the summit, though his ascent was apparently the first made by a traveller. The ascent took place, as appears from a note on the next page of the diary, on September 7, the top being reached at noon. Mr. Ball's estimate in the 'Alpine Journal' of the height of the peak as between 10,400 ft. and 10,500 ft. is strikingly confirmed by the figures on the latest Swiss and Italian maps. The Swiss map gives 3,129 m. (10,266 ft.), and the Italian 3,162 m. (10,374 ft.). There are several details in the 'Alpine Journal' which do not occur in the diary, so that the two accounts complete each other.]

September 6, 1865.—Man offered for guide liar and drunkard. Tried to send him back from Piasciscio [Fraciscio]. The chief 'Senner' at the Angeluga alp, named Giacomo dell' Adamino, had passed us just before, so we had to take two girls. It lies 3 hrs. above Campo Dolcino. Fair path, but stony, in part by bed of stream. You cross to its right bank at the village [of Campo Dolcino], and after a while zigzag up steep slope nearly to the level of the alp. Looking at Pizzo Stella from the chalet you keep well to the right, keeping as far as possible along a rocky rib, then up steep pile of broken stone, then cross small piece of glacier, hard ice requiring steps. Guide tried without; had to take off his shoes. Follow arête to the top; usual broken stone work. Clouds injured the very fine view. Head of Val di Lei considerable range of glacier. Took 4 hrs. very easy going, but little stoppage, going up; and 4 hrs. very slow, with several stops, descending. Kept further S.; descended by glacier and névé, and then by left bank of torrent from glacier. Lunch at chalet; descend in 1½ hr. to Campo Dolcino.

\* [This is the Passo di San Martino o Mello (2,991 m.) of the Italian map, leading to the uppermost bit of Val Malenco.]