

## CORDILLERA REAL, 1966

BY D. H. CHALLIS

*(Four illustrations: nos. 74-77)*

IT has been said that the Golden Age of Mountaineering is over in all but the Himalaya, and that the classic climber has had his day as far as treading virgin ground is concerned. Yet, in the summer of 1966, the University College, Bangor, Andean Expedition made some fifteen first ascents over eighteen thousand feet in the Cordillera Real of the Bolivian Andes and also climbed the 21,000 ft. Ancohuma, in addition to other climbs and survey work. Consisting of four young men fresh from University, our team could boast little experience of greater mountaineering, but found in the Cordillera Real of Bolivia an easily accessible range of mountains offering untouched territory and straightforward high altitude climbing in the classic tradition.

First visited in the eighteen-seventies, the exploration and survey of the Cordillera Real proceeded slowly. Sir Martin Conway made a general map and some ascents in 1898 and 1900, but it was left to two Austrians, Troll and Hein, in 1928 to make a specific map of the whole range, and a surprisingly good large scale map of the north-western part, including Illampu and Ancohuma which form part of a mighty cirque of high peaks at the head of the Coocó valley. No further survey work of importance appears to have been done until 1962, when Reading University prepared a large scale map of the Negruni and Rumca mountains situated on the other side of the Calzada pass to the south-east of the Coocó valley.<sup>1</sup> The Reading map included Chachacomani, Chearoco and Calzada on the main watershed—the latter peak also being on Troll and Hein's large scale map. To the north between the two maps was a wedge of unknown and unmapped country including a highly glaciated region known as the Huma Hallanta. We proposed to survey this area as far as possible, and to climb some of the peaks seen on photographs taken from the Negrunis by the Reading expedition.

The usual route of entry to the Andes of the Cordillera Real is from the high altiplano lying at about 13,000 ft., to the south-west, and in fact one can be climbing at 17,000 ft. within a couple of hours' drive from La Paz, capital city of Bolivia. However, the Coocó valley comes into the range from the north-east, and for this reason had only been visited twice before, once by Troll and Hein in 1928 and once in 1964 by a Japanese party from Tokyo University of Foreign Studies. Both groups

<sup>1</sup> For the 1962 Reading University expedition, with map, see *A. J.* 68. 219-24.

had made ascents of Ancohuma and three peaks which formed the ends of the horseshoe enclosing the head of the Coocó valley, but neither had explored the Huma Hallanta whose glaciers flowed from the watershed between the Coocó and Calzada valleys. It therefore seemed obvious to enter the area via the Coocó valley, explore and survey in the Huma Hallanta, and still be within reach of the really high peaks of Ancohuma and Illampu if these proved feasible.

Officially mounted in 1963 under the sponsorship of Dr. Charles Evans, Principal of the University College of North Wales, Bangor, our expedition had a long history and careful and detailed preparation. Before selecting an objective in the Andes, many people who had climbed in various parts of South America were consulted and a picture was built up of the possibilities available. Two areas were finally deemed to be suitable alternatives—the Cordillera Carabaya in Peru or the Cordillera Real in Bolivia. Keele University's successful visit to the Carabaya in 1965 decided the issue in favour of the Cordillera Real, which, in fact, proved to be an admirable choice. The long period between mounting and executing the expedition also enabled us to train carefully, and the summer of 1965 was spent in the Bernese Oberland climbing from a Base Camp set up on the Aletsch glacier.

The expedition was led by the late Michael Birchall, with Bob Hall, Bob Winfield and myself as team members. In the field various camp followers joined us for a time; Wayne Wagner, an American Peace Corps worker, for three weeks from June 6, and Tony Smythe with his wife Sonia, for the last month in the mountains. Vernancio, an Indian guide lent to us by the Club Andino Boliviano, arranged transport for us at all stages, but did not stay long with us once camp was set up. All these people were as much a part of the expedition as we were, in the final analysis, and their efforts contributed greatly to our success.

Throughout our preparations, we were assisted by many people previously unknown to us, and in Bolivia itself we met with kindness on every side. In terms of finance, the expedition received generous grants from the Students Union at Bangor, the Everest Foundation and many others, totalling nearly £1000, which represented about half the total budget. Many gifts in kind were also received and without all such help the task of making our dreams reality would have been nearly impossible. We place on record our gratitude to all who helped us in so many different ways.

The expedition left England by air on April 28, and arrived in La Paz on the morning of May 4, having travelled down the eastern seaboard of the United States by Greyhound coach to cut travel costs and to see a little of the country. Two weeks in La Paz waiting for our delayed equipment, and we were aboard an open truck heading for the hills. Twelve hours' drive in two stages, with a night in the sub-tropical town

of Sorata, brought us to the road head at the Mina Candelaria, a primitive tungsten mine which clung to the hillside high above the thatched stone huts of Coocó village, the last habitation in the valley. Beyond a mile-long stretch of alluvial flat forming the village grazing land, the valley narrowed and leapt upwards in vegetated chaos towards the unknown.

With the assistance of forty-five llamas and various Indians, in two sessions a fortnight apart, all our gear was carried up to the proposed Base Camp site, nine hours' march from the mine on a route which led down 2,000 ft. to the village and then snaked up an ill-defined path on the hillside over ridge after ridge to avoid the prickly tracklessness of the valley bottom. Base Camp was established on May 23 and fully occupied two days after, though the final loads of food and survey equipment were not brought up until later with the last group of llamas.

Magnificently situated at 15,000 ft. on flat turf by a lake, with the majestic faces of Illampu and Pico del Norte as a backcloth, Base Camp was perfectly sited and soon became a home from home to all of us. A cheap ridge-tent made an excellent mess, and the weather was so good throughout our twelve-week stay in the mountains that shortage of mountain tents was not serious and excess bodies could sleep comfortably outside in high altitude sleeping gear. The good weather also enabled us to use a number of planned bivouacs at heights up to 20,000 ft., and sacrifice little comfort in the process.

As we had allowed ourselves an unusually long stay at base, we spent some time getting organised, and then putting up two high camps on opposite sides of the valley at about 18,000 ft., which were well stocked with food and equipment. The main high camp was Camp II, placed near the watershed in Huma Hallanta on a large flat area of glacier which served well for measuring the mile-long base line on which to start the plane-table survey. Camp IIA was set up somewhat later on the Coocó glacier as a base from which to attack Ancohuma and her satellites.

Preliminary reconnaissance was started on May 29 at the end of the first week, and Camp I was occupied on the 30th. From here, two first ascents were made on successive days, Yapuchanani (18,114 ft.) and Makatanya (18,433 ft.), while the site for Camp II was also determined. The two Bobs then restocked Camp I ready for carrying higher, while Mike and I made the first crossing of the Huma Hallanta watershed. After abseiling off the col, we descended the previously untrodden glacier to bivouac above the Calzada pass. We then split up, Mike going over the Calzada pass itself to the altiplano and La Paz on personal business for a few days, while I turned down to the east and circumnavigated the Huma Hallanta through the villages of Chajolpaya and Coocó and so to base, thus defining the limits of our area. My way was along tracks on the valley floors, and it was interesting to note that once

down in the valley, one rarely saw a snow-covered peak, which accounts for the fact that very few of the mountains we climbed were named or even known, despite their close proximity to frequented routes.

The whole journey took me three and a half days in perfect weather with nights under glorious starlit skies such as only altitude and dry air can give. On return to Base Camp, I found the other two were down at the mine visiting Wayne Wagner and bringing up the final loads with the llamas, so I settled down to rest and wait until their return two days later.

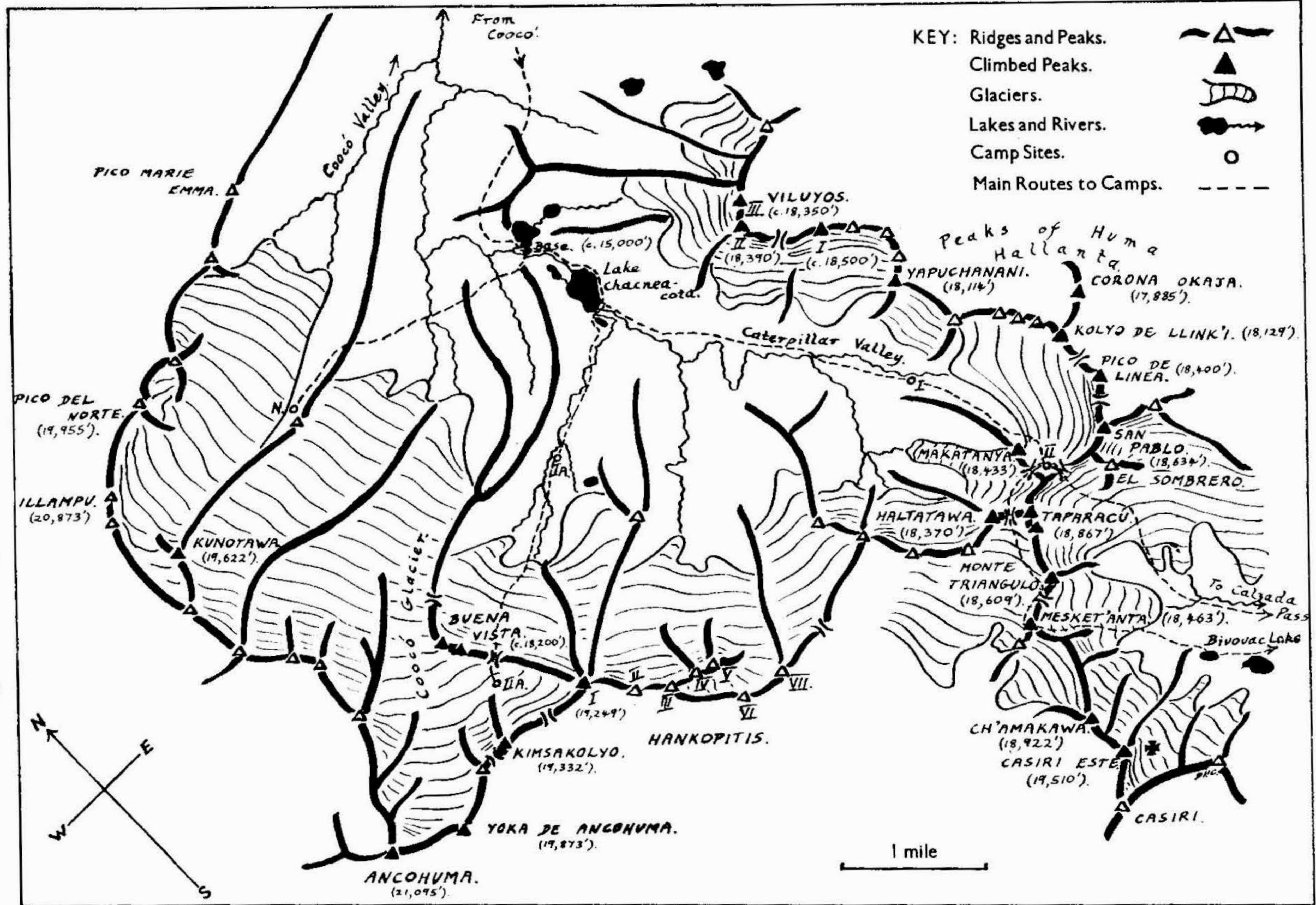
We next established Camp II which was then occupied for one night by the two Bobs; meanwhile Wayne and I climbed Viluyo I (18,500 ft.) from Camp I, and then Viluyo III (18,350 ft.) from base, both third ascents, as they had been visited by Troll and Hein's party and the Japanese, before us. At this point Mike returned from La Paz, and we were in a position to start exploration and survey work in earnest.

Owing to the limited number of tents available and the advisability of establishing a second high camp on the opposite side of the valley near Ancohuma, the party split into two groups with Mike and the two Bobs going up to Camp II, while Wayne and I moved a camp towards Ancohuma with the intention of making a bid for the summit from a bivouac beyond the camp and high on the mountain. With our ignorance of the detailed topography of the area, we sadly underestimated our objective, and, having established Camp IA below the glacier and then crossed the wrong col to bivouac at about 18,500 ft., we were slowed down by soft snow and then step-cutting plus the effects of insufficient acclimatisation, and had to turn back at 19,500 ft. below the final ridge. Tired out and foodless, we retreated sheepishly to base, and had to wait two days for the return of the surveyors.

They had achieved a great deal, having measured the base line, and commenced plane-table triangulation, as well as making several first ascents. Kolyo De Llink'i (18,129 ft.) and Corona Okaja (17,885 ft.) were climbed and used as trig. points, while Mesket'anta (18,463 ft.) and Ch'amakawa (18,922 ft.) fell to the party when they were prospecting a route on to Casiri Este, a fine peak, which had been selected as one of the more serious climbing objectives of the expedition. However, the party was forced to retreat from the summit of Ch'amakawa as a vertical step in the ice-ridge prevented access to the final knife-edge sweeping up to the summit of Casiri Este. The mountain was tantalising, though, and a different route was planned for the rocks of the East ridge, with a descent to bivouac part-way down to the Calzada Pass first of all. Mike and the two Bobs returned to base for a rest before putting the plan into action.

Once again, we were all together at Base Camp, and it was decided that we should remain in the same two groups for another five days so that

SKETCH MAP OF THE COCOCÓ VALLEY, CORDILLERA REAL



Wayne and I could make a second attempt on Ancohuma while the others made an all-out effort on Casiri Este. The first essential of a successful second assault on Ancohuma was to pitch a camp as high as possible on the Coocó glacier. Accordingly Wayne and I spent a day carrying Camp IIA to a sheltered site below the East face of Ancohuma, returning the same day to rest before making the second bid. On June 24 both parties occupied their respective high camps, and the next day drew to a close with Wayne and myself bivouacked at 20,000 ft. in the bergschrund below the North-west ridge of Ancohuma, and Mike, with the two Bobs, sleeping under the stars at Bivouac Lake under the South-east face of Casiri Este.

Sunday, June 26. On opposite sides of the valley, each party rose early and climbed their objective. Wayne and I stood on the summit of Ancohuma (21,095 ft.) just after 1.0 p.m., and the other three reached the top of Casiri Este (19,510 ft.) about an hour later. Two of the major climbs of the expedition had been accomplished, with the survey well under way. Descent to our respective bivouac sites was commenced in an optimistic frame of mind.

About two hundred feet down the icy South-east face of Casiri Este, Mike slipped and started to slide down the fifty degree slope. Owing to a layer of hard ice underlying the crisp snow on the surface, he was unable to arrest himself with his axe. He therefore accelerated into a 500 ft. fall down most of the face, pulling the two Bobs after him on the rope. The fall ended in Mike's death as he plunged to the bottom of a 120 ft. crevasse, and was buried under a stream of snow dislodged by the falling climbers. Miraculously his two companions survived virtually uninjured when Bob Winfield cleared the 8 ft. gap of the crevasse and, landing on the lower lip, was quick enough to jam in his ice-axe and so hold Bob Hall suspended half-way down inside the chasm.

Subsequent digging by Bob Hall in the hard-packed snow which had buried Mike proved the impossibility of reaching his body and so he reluctantly gave up any further attempts in this direction and concentrated his efforts on getting out himself. He tried until dark and finally fell in again, but after a bivouac in the crevasse with Bob Winfield doing the same above, he reached the surface at nine o'clock on Monday morning after sixteen hours in the crevasse. It had always been our practice to carry basic bivouac gear when climbing and there is no doubt that this contributed greatly to the survival of the two Bobs that Sunday night.

They returned to Bivouac Lake and rested for the afternoon on Monday, while Wayne and I came down to Base Camp, blissfully unaware of the tragedy that had occurred. Bob Winfield had a minor wound from a crampon, so Bob Hall returned solo over the 18,000 ft. watershed to inform us at Base Camp on Tuesday. Leaving Bob to recuperate,

and to return to La Paz in his own time, Wayne and I set out immediately, with medical equipment, reaching Bob Winfield at Bivouac Lake on Wednesday afternoon. Fortunately his injury was healing fast and giving no trouble, so on Thursday and Friday the three of us walked out over the Calzada pass to the road at Achicachi, where we took transport in time to inform the British Embassy on Friday evening. The kindness shown to us by all the staff, despite our disreputable appearance, helped considerably towards restoring our shattered spirits.

A week of formalities followed, and then an expedition was mounted at the direction of the Bolivian Criminal Investigation Department to investigate the circumstances of the accident. It was ably and sympathetically undertaken by five members of the Club Andino Boliviano under the leadership of Señor Alfredo Martínez, and including Vernancio as general camp organiser and guide. Wayne had to return to his work on the altiplano, so the two Bobs and I accompanied the expedition, making a total of eight. Some tension on our part was inevitable, but an unpleasant duty was rendered as pleasant as possible by a natural friendliness on the part of the Bolivians. Following the wishes of Mike's parents, and our advice on the dangers involved, no attempt was made to recover the body, though the crevasse was examined.

At this stage, over a fortnight after the accident, the initial shock of Mike's death had worn off, and we realised that the only course of action compatible with the philosophy of mountain exploration was to return to the mountains and complete our surveying and climbing programme. Accordingly, Bob Hall and I returned to base over the now familiar route, while Bob Winfield went back to La Paz to complete the final formalities. Back at base, we experienced a tremendous mental inertia when it came to resuming active work and the first three days were spent in lethargic clearing up and eating. It says much against the bad reputation of the local Andean Indians in Coocó, who could have heard about the accident on the radio, that the camp was just as Bob had left it. In fact, from our point of view, the inhabitants of Coocó did us excellent service, and our relations with them throughout were of the best.

At the weekend, we received a new lease of life with the arrival of Tony and Sonia Smythe. They had met Mike shortly before he left England and had arranged to join us for a few weeks at the end of July as part of a tour of South America. Arriving via La Paz ahead of schedule, and just after the departure of the investigation expedition, Tony and Sonia heard about the accident and came straight up to base to help where they could. Their arrival was most welcome and Tony's enthusiasm for climbing overcame our remaining inertia, while Sonia's careful and unobtrusive mothering bolstered our morale and helped regain lost weight.

With two stocked camps still up, we were able to pick up the programme where we left off. As Bob Winfield was most conversant with



*Expedition photo]*

CORDILLERA REAL: KIMSAKOLYO (LEFT, 19,332 FT.) AND HANKOPITI I (19,249 FT.)  
FROM THE SLOPES OF YOKA DE ANCOHUMA.

(No. 74)



*Expedition photo]*

ANCOHUMA (21,095 FT.) FROM THE COOCÓ GLACIER; CLIMBED BY THE BANGOR  
EXPEDITION BY THE NORTH-WEST RIDGE (RIGHT SKYLINE).

(No. 75)

the survey situation, we delayed continuing with this until he returned from La Paz. In the meantime, Tony, Bob and I made the third ascent of Viluyo II (18,390 ft.) from base on July 18 and then reoccupied Camp IIA after a day's rest. We found the tent badly ripped after the high winds which prevailed shortly after the accident, and we had to work fast to retrieve various items from holes where they had melted into the snow, and to stick the tent together with elastoplast before it got dark. With first aid thus administered, we retired to our sleeping bags, two in the tent and one beneath the stars.

In the morning we made the second ascent of Hankopiti I (19,249 ft.) after a late start; arriving back in camp surprisingly early to spend a lazy afternoon brewing drinks and writing diaries. The next day we were away at a much more respectable hour and made two first ascents of 19,000 ft. in one day—a record for the expedition. From the camp we traversed the shapely snow pyramid of Kimsakolyo (19,332 ft.) over sharp snow-ice ridges, and then plodded to the more rounded summit of Yoka de Ancohuma (19,873 ft.), which nestled under the dominating mass of Ancohuma itself, towering over 1000 ft. above. We returned to camp at dusk, tired out but content, though Bob Hall had felt very sick on the descent and did not fully recover until the morning.

After packing up Camp IIA on the following morning, we descended to base, making the first ascent of twin-topped Buena Vista (18,200 ft.) on the way. By this time Bob Winfield had returned from La Paz and after another rest, we split into two parties again so that Sonia should not be on her own for too long at a time. The two Bobs then set off from Camp II to complete the plane-tabling, while Tony and I whiled away a couple of days in useless contemplation and rather more useful writing.

As we approached Camp II on the third day over tumbled granite moraine, we saw the two tiny figures of the Bobs as they completed the first ascent of San Pablo (18,634 ft.) and worked at the plane-table on the summit. When we met them at the camp, they told us that all the plane-tabling was complete and there merely remained some Abney levellings to be taken from Bivouac Lake. There were some worthwhile peaks to be done near the route to Bivouac Lake, so the Bobs packed up their tent next morning, and left Tony and me to make the last sorties from Camp II before finally dismantling it.

While the others packed up and went basewards, Tony and I made the second ascent of the twin summits of Taparacu (18,867 ft.), hoping to make a traverse on to Monte Triangulo at the other end of a long, narrow snow-ridge. However, as we progressed along the knife-edge, the top became a lattice-work of rotten cornices and the slope on the non-corniced side was of doubtful stability, so we retired in good order and made a quick first ascent of Haltatawa (18,370 ft.) from a col on the way back to camp.



*Expedition photo]*

CORDILLERA REAL: CAMP II, WITH PEAKS OF THE HUMA HALLANTA BEHIND.  
PICO DE LINEA (18,400 FT.) ON RIGHT CENTRE OF SKYLINE.

(No. 76)



*Expedition photo]*

MONTE TRIANGULO (18,609 FT.) FROM THE SLOPES  
OF MESKET'ANTA (18,463 FT.).

(No. 77)

Next day we left early to go down to Bivouac Lake for the Abney levellings, and on the way we climbed Monte Triangulo (18,609 ft.) for the first time, with an exciting finish on steep ice to gain a classic three-ridged summit point. We reached a bivouac site within half an hour of the lake in time to build ourselves a small shelter before nightfall. A rather cold night, followed by observations from the lake, and we made the gruelling plod back to Camp II in a cold wind, feeling rather the worse for wear and full of the depressing associations which Bivouac Lake and Casiri Este held for us.

The morning showed the first signs of bad weather which we had seen on the whole expedition. However, we set off along the direction of our base line and climbed a small peak at its eastern end, which we christened Pico de Linea (18,400 ft.). From its narrow summit we had a fine view of Hach'achacneacota, the Great Green Lake, which lay in an untrodden valley surrounded by glaciers, and was drained by a huge waterfall into one of the valleys through which I had passed on my solo journey round the Huma Hallanta. Beyond the lake to the south-east, and reached by a continuation of the main watershed from San Pablo, were a number of finely sculptured snow and ice peaks in the region of 18,000 ft., still untrodden and unexplored. We turned from the tantalising view and raced for camp as it started to snow for the first time.

Though the first flurry of snow came to nothing, all the weather signs were ominous, and we decided to pack up the camp there and then and head for base. We arrived shortly after dark and settled down to one of Sonia's magnificent meals. During the next few days the weather was stormy on the high peaks, and it even snowed at base once or twice, so we rested where we were. In a range where the weather was often bad, no doubt we would have pressed on with the final stage of our programme, to attempt Pico del Norte (19,955 ft.), but in the Cordillera Real, after two weeks of near perfect weather, there seemed no point, and we amused ourselves constructing a raft on the lake and playing various improvised games until the weather cleared, which it did a few days before we were due to return to La Paz.

Feverish activity ensued and we pitched Camp N on the moraine at the side of the glacier opposite the face of Pico del Norte. The next day saw a record early start by all four of us, but fate was not with us, and we had hopelessly underestimated both the size and difficulty of the mountain. At one o'clock we turned back, still 1500 ft. short of the summit, and having encountered some of the most technically difficult climbing on the expedition. We had food enough for one more night only at Camp N, but Tony and I were not happy to end the expedition on such a note of failure.

Early the next morning we broke all records by departing at six o'clock, while it was still dark, leaving the other two to go on down to base before

us. On the previous day we had seen a pure snow pyramid close under the face of Illampu, and we decided to climb this as a finale, before going down to base after lunch. It proved to be a little further than we had anticipated, but even so we reached the summit of Kunotawa (19,622 ft.) by ten o'clock, and so made our last first ascent. The climb gave us some fine detailed views of the red granite buttresses and overhanging ice mushrooms on the face of Illampu, and I expended the last of my film obtaining photographs of it, which might be of use to some future expedition.

Soon after midday, Tony and I returned to Camp N, where we found that the others had already left. After a somewhat leisurely lunch we packed the remains of the camp and made all speed for the valley. The last mile or so involved a laborious uphill slog of about 1000 ft., and we lumbered into base at dusk, tired out but content after one of the longest days on the expedition.

Our exodus from the mountains was speedy and uneventful, and we arrived in La Paz with ten days in hand before we were due to leave for home. Bob Hall did a magnificent job with the repacking, and then we all relaxed in our separate ways, with the kind hospitality of Geoff and Ros Driver. We had met them when we arrived in La Paz first of all and their kindness to us throughout our stay was beyond praise. For my part, I returned to the hills for one more brief weekend with a couple of Americans whom I met when I visited the Cosmic Research Laboratory situated at 17,000 ft., on Chacaltaya. In three days from La Paz we managed to reach over 18,000 ft. on Condoriri, a magnificent Matterhorn-like peak of 18,500 ft. We were turned back on the final ridge, when it became seriously iced and our security was minimised by a lack of ice-pegs. We returned to La Paz in time for a wonderful farewell party which Geoff and Ros had organised for us all. A day and a half later we were thundering along the runway above La Paz, homeward bound after a magnificent twelve weeks' climbing marred only by the death of our friend and leader, Mike Birchall.

Mike's leadership was evident both before and after his death and we owe much to his inspiration for the success of the venture. He died fulfilling one of his greatest ambitions, and in the flush of triumph at a first ascent of a difficult peak. We can only mourn his passing, yet we believe that he did not die in vain, just as we believe in the intrinsic value of mountain exploration for its own sake.

The results of our survey, coupled with examination of aerial photographs, have enabled a sketch map of the Huma Hallanta to be prepared. A simplified copy of part of this is reproduced here to indicate positions of the main peaks in the area and the routes followed by the expedition. It is hoped that it will be possible to process the circles of photographs taken from various triangulation points to

give a more detailed map in the near future. A full list of ascents is appended.

It merely remains to say that the expedition represented a worthwhile exploratory exercise into a very little-known range of the high Andes. The climbing is on the whole easy, though some interesting problems await more ambitious climbers on the South-eastern faces of Pico del Norte, Illampu and Ancohuma. Illampu, in particular, offers some fine routes at high altitudes, though of no great length in themselves. Easily accessible, and still relatively little known, particularly to British climbers, the Cordillera Real offers one of the last areas where the classical mountaineer may hold sway in virgin territory. In addition, Bolivia offers no tourist attractions, and the climber is left peacefully to his own peculiar sport, unencumbered by outside influences of any kind. For the small-time explorer, Bolivia is a paradise indeed and the Bolivian Andes give a useful introduction to greater mountaineering beyond the Alps, with the added spice of treading the unknown.

1. Ancohuma, 21,095 ft.	June 26	Challis, Wagner	6th ascent
2. Yoka de Ancohuma, 19,873 ft.	July 22	Smythe, Hall, Challis	1st ascent
3. Kimsakolyo, 19,332 ft.	July 22	Smythe, Hall, Challis	1st ascent
4. Hankopiti I, 19,249 ft.	July 21	Smythe, Hall, Challis	2nd ascent
5. Buena Vista, c. 18,200 ft.	July 23	Smythe, Hall, Challis	1st ascent
6. Viluyo I, c. 18,500 ft.	June 10	Challis, Wagner	3rd ascent
7. Viluyo II, c. 18,390 ft.	July 18	Smythe, Hall, Challis	3rd ascent
8. Viluyo III, c. 18,350 ft.	June 13	Challis, Wagner	3rd ascent
9. Yapuchanani, 18,114 ft.	May 31	Birchall, Challis, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
10. Makatanya, 18,433 ft.	June 1	Birchall, Challis, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
11. Mesket'anta, 18,463 ft.	June 20	Birchall, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
12. Kolyo de Llink'i, 18,129 ft.	June 19	Birchall, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
13. Corona Okaja, 17,885 ft.	June 19	Birchall, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
14. Ch'amakawa, 18,922 ft.	June 20	Birchall, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
15. Casiri Este, 19,510 ft.	June 26	Birchall, Winfield, Hall	1st ascent
16. San Pablo, 18,634 ft.	July 28	Hall, Winfield	1st ascent
17. Taparacu, 18,867 ft.	July 29	Challis, Smythe	2nd ascent

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18. Haltatawa, <i>c.</i> 18,370 ft.	July 29	Challis, Smythe	1st ascent
19. Monte Triangulo, 18,609 ft.	July 30	Smythe, Challis	1st ascent
20. Pico de Linea, <i>c.</i> 18,400 ft.	July 31	Smythe, Challis	1st ascent
21. Kunotawa, 19,622 ft.	August 8	Challis, Smythe	1st ascent