

About 3:30 we reached the waterhole. Capt. Meen told us of
 & found an excellent camp site, with plenty of wood & water
 in a sheltered position among the highest trees. ~~The base & summit~~
~~of the ridge he should have followed & it looked very jagged.~~

We selected an drinking water pool & a washing-up pool below it
 & then chose our own wash basin. After a drink of tea we
 got a refreshing wash & had time to get our shields & Stockman's
 dry in the sun & wind. We had a lunch but decided not to
 pitch it as it was evidently going to be a fine night, but to
 sleep on the ground. As the ground is seldom really dry, I had been
 troubled with rheumatism & hence I slumped to a restless sleeper

So made my bunk of moss, self under a tree

We got off at 5:45 next morning ^{July 29} & went up steep snow gear
 with a certain amount of snow "spaniards", a spruce green
 with chroming sharp points. Soon we got high enough
 to see our route, & we saw that we should have followed
 a very jagged ridge ^{below} which had ^{long} led to a very
 unpleasant-looking of hair-worn basin, & it did not
 look very hopeful. However we went on & found below the
 ridge there was a wide ledge covered with enormous
 boulders that led round below ridge & above the
 snow-ice rock below, & we got along well either over
 or round the boulders, then a walk over snow & a fine
 rock pile ^{at 11:15} & we were on the snow. Top at 11:15 of what we
 thought was Jonia but was really Mt. Cross.

* more clearly than we had seen from the Annapurna
 coming in *

* & near the end found a small pool ^{of water} & sloped to
 but the lake 9:20 to 10:20 *