



雪

山

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蔡劍英題

JOURNEY TO THE SNOWY MOUNTAINS  
AND THE GRASSLANDS



雪山  
山  
竹  
地  
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葉劍英題





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夾金山 Jiajin Mountain







夢筆山  
六月雪



June snow on  
Mengbi Mountain










若爾蓋草地 Ruorgai marshy grasslands









肥沃的黃河之濱  
(唐克)

The fertile shore  
of Huanghe River  
(Tangke)





# 初入川西北

嶺南多炎熱，川西風雪寒。七月初，離開盛夏的廣州來到四川阿壩藏族自治州，沿着四十五年前中國工農紅軍二萬五千里長征走過的道路，我們登上採訪英雄傳奇的旅途，開始了雪山草地行。

高山缺氧會引起頭暈目眩，草原上的氣候更是變幻莫測。山路迂迴，汽車顛簸，還經常遇到暴雨和塌方……險惡的環境更增加了這條紅軍長征道路的傳奇色彩。我們寧願冒些風險，一定要嘗一嘗爬雪山、過草地的滋味，並使有興趣的讀者也能有身臨其境的感受。我的相機“伙伴”一直是那樣健康和愉快，“牠”興奮地眨着眼睛，不知道疲倦，幫助我完成這重要的使命。

在當年紅軍北上的路途中，我們這次採訪的是從懋功（今小金縣）到巴西這一段。隨後我們從巴西經松潘到了九寨溝天然風景區。公路往返3187公里，沿途見聞豐富多彩，我們感到非常親切和新鮮。

汽車從成都出發，經灌縣到了漩口。嚮導說，從這裏開始就進入阿壩藏族自治州了。沿路看到有衣着鮮艷的藏民；看到藏族地區特有的石碉，

多數豎立在城鎮的高處。公路傍依着岷江的支流，過隧道，跨橋樑，向山裏延伸。山越深，谷越狹，水流湍急。車子緊挨着激流，在車上感到涼氣逼人。嚮導說，當年曾有紅軍走過這裏，他們是沿着河邊的羊腸小道行進的。顯然，這一帶窮山惡水在軍事、政治、經濟條件上都不利於廣大紅軍的活動和發展。

理縣是當年紅四方面軍曾經轉戰的地方，是漢、藏、羌等族老百姓雜居的地區，舊名“雜谷腦”。如今的新縣城矗立着幢幢高樓，還立起一座成都——阿壩公路的修建紀念塔。

登上海拔四千多公尺的鷓鴣山，正是中午，陽光耀眼。踞高遠望：林海茫茫，羣峯巍峨，遠處有幾座高高的雪峯在閃閃發光，活像一位雄壯英武的巨人戴着銀冠。車窗上不停地演映出動人的活動風景，好像那些蒼松古杉、琪花瑤草都想擠進車來，跟着我們一道前進。翻過鷓鴣山就到了阿壩藏族自治州的首府馬爾康。



# Arrival in Northwestern Sichuan

The bitter cold of the snowstorms in Western Sichuan contrasted sharply with the intense heat south of the Five Ridges. In early July we left Guangzhou, baking under the mid-summer sun, for the Aba Tibetan Autonomous Prefecture in Sichuan Province. Thus began our journey to the Snowy Mountains and the Grasslands along the route traversed by the Chinese Workers' and Peasants' Red Army during its 25,000 *li* Long March 45 years ago — a journey to places steeped in heroic legends.

The lack of oxygen at high altitudes made us dizzy. The weather in the grasslands was extremely unpredictable. As our jeep bumped along the winding paths, we also met frequent storms and landslides. These perilous conditions added to the aura of legend associated with the route. Notwithstanding the dangers ahead, we were determined to conquer the Snowy Mountains and cross the Grasslands and let our eager readers share our experiences. What a healthy and merry "companion" was my camera which winked tirelessly with excited pleasure and helped me accomplish this significant mission!

The stretch we covered of this route taken by the Red Army in its northward march lay between Maogong (now Xiaojin County) and Baxi. From there we proceeded to Jiuzhaigou, a natural scenic spot, via Songpan. What we saw and heard along the 3,187 kilometres of our entire journey, to and fro, was not only rich and varied but also heart-warming and full of interest.

We left Chengdu by jeep and arrived at Xuankou via Guanxian County. Our guide told us that Xuankou marked the threshold of the Aba Tibetan Autonomous Prefecture. Along the road we saw Tibetan people in colourful clothes and also tall stone pillars, a typical feature in Tibetan regions, standing mostly on high spots overlooking towns and cities. Following a trib-

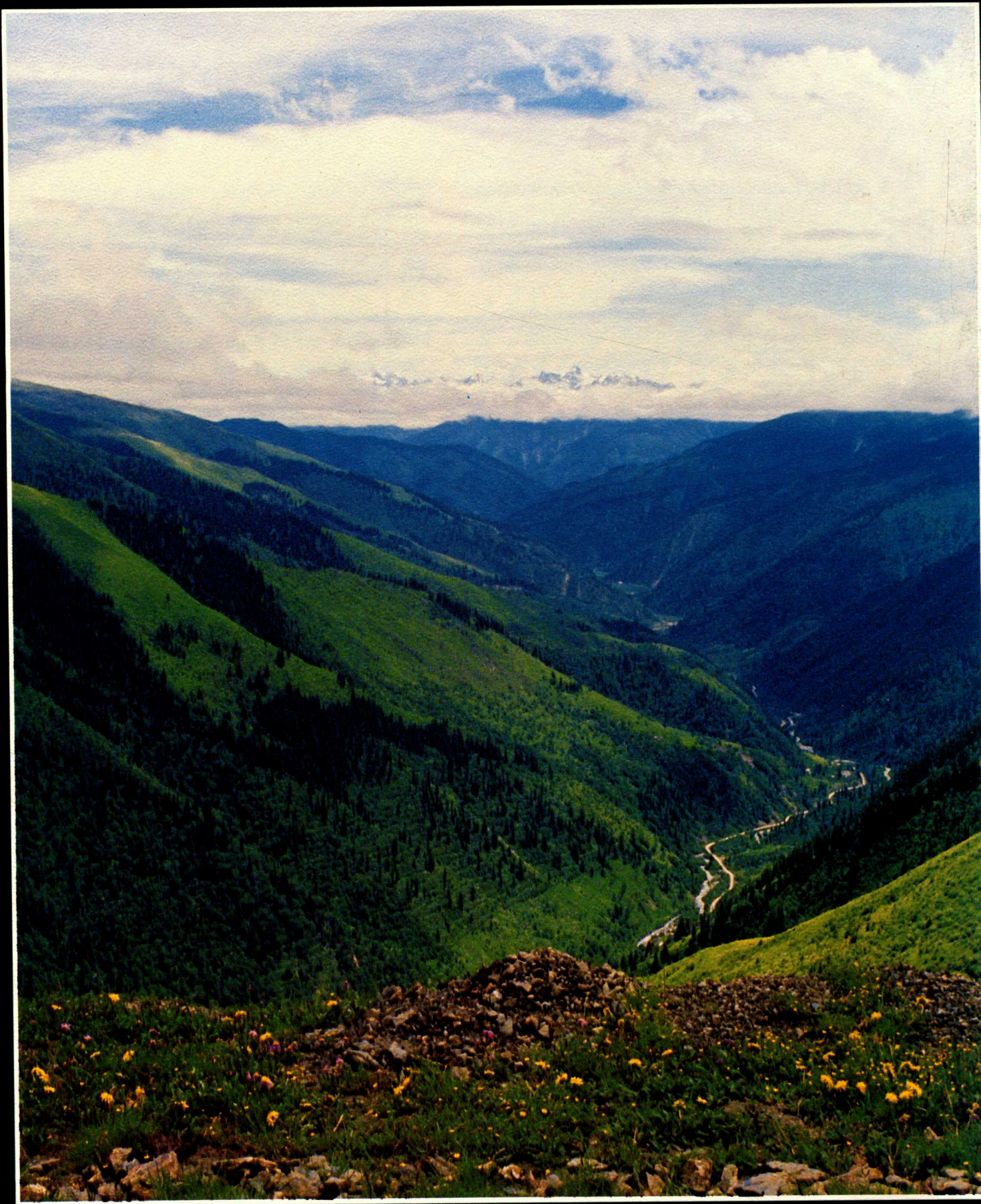
utary of the Minjiang River, our road ran through tunnels and across bridges as it headed for the mountains. The deeper we went into the mountains, the narrower the gorges became and the swifter the river torrent. Our jeep was so close to the torrent that we could feel the chill in the air. Our guide told us that the Red Army had once marched along the narrow paths beside the river. It was obvious that this region of barren mountains and turbulent rivers was unfavourable militarily, politically and economically, for the Red Army's operations and expansion.

Lixian County, or "Zagunao" as it was formerly called, had been a battleground of the Fourth Front Army of the Red Army and was now inhabited by Hans, Tibetans, Qiangs and other minority nationalities. Tall buildings had sprung up all around the new county seat and a monument in commemoration of the completion of the Chengdu-Aba highway had been erected.

It was noon by the time we had climbed Partridge Mountain, more than 4,000 metres above sea level, and we were dazzled by the glaring sun. Looking out into the distance, we saw towering peaks, some capped with snow and gleaming in the sunshine, amidst a sea of forests. They looked truly like majestic giants wearing silver crowns. Outside our jeep windows, scenic landscapes flashed by, like moving pictures on a screen. It seemed as if the giant pines, ancient cypresses, beautiful jade-like flowers and bright green grasses were all vying with each other to squeeze into our jeep and go along with us. After climbing over Partridge Mountain, we reached Maerkang, capital of the Aba Tibetan Autonomous Prefecture.







鷓鴣山 Partridge Mountain