

ing sighted several apparently unstable séracs perched above the couloir on the Johannesburg wall, the party made a circuitous return by way of Cascade Pass.

On the week end of September 9th, Hieb, Schoening and Beckey flew with Ralph Widrig, in his plane, to the head of Chilliwack Lake, in a remote section of the Northern Cascades, just across the Canadian boundary. Middle Peak was found to have been climbed previously; but several other summits in the area—possibly unclimbed—were visited, and a good deal of reconnoitering was accomplished. To save weight, the party carried no sleeping bags. A bivouac fire proved to be adequate for warmth.

On October 15th the "Devil's Delight" route on the S. face of Castle Rock (Tumwater Canyon) was completed by Schoening, Grande and Beckey. One bolt and more than 20 pitons were used, most of them for direct aid on a 55-ft. overhang. The last 220 ft. went surprisingly fast.

F.B.

Traverse of Mt. Index. The grim precipices of the three peaks of Mt. Index, just S. of the Stevens Pass Highway, have long been a challenge to climbers. The S. (main) summit has several easy routes; but to the N. a steep cliff separates it from the middle peak, which is connected by a sharp, curving arête to the N. peak, looming directly above the highway. In August 1950, with special interest in the unclimbed middle peak, Hieb, Schoening, Dick Widrig and Beckey devised a plan for a traverse of all three peaks.

Early in the month, prepared for a two-day siege, the party ascended most of the 2400-ft. N. peak in sneakers, but halted when the weather began to threaten. On the week end of August 12th, only Schoening and Beckey were able to return, but these two found the skies clear. Having reached the summit of the N. peak about noon on the first day, they descended to the notch separating it from the middle peak by a series of short cliffs and winding ledges. A prominent gendarme was one of the chief obstacles. Another obstacle, farther on, was a steep wall rising out of the notch to the N. ridge of the middle peak. The first of two leads was the more difficult; it required four pitons for safety. The ridge to the false summit was long and had some delicate stretches, but it was less difficult than a traversing rappel off the first summit. From here

the middle peak was quickly accessible. Since evening was now approaching, the climbers picked a bivouac site, with an eye to the availability of water and scrub wood.

They passed the night watching headlights on the road 6000 ft. below, eating and dozing in the tentsack. From this point, next day, a rappel brought them to the notch beyond the middle peak. Here difficulties again became acute—this time unexpectedly. On a long, vertical lead, the leader had to place four pitons for protection. Soon the climbing eased a bit, although two precipitous heather slopes were awkward. Farther on, an exposed ridge crest gave some difficult belayed climbing, especially across some little gendarmes. Eventually the route worked right across a steep rock gully, up a broken face, around a hidden corner, and up a 100-ft. chimney. Shortly before 10.00 A.M. the route became a scramble, and the summit of the main peak was quickly attained by this new route.

F.B.

UNITED STATES: CLIMBS IN THE TETONS

North Face of Cloudveil Dome. Cloudveil Dome (12,026 ft.) lies on the ridge that connects Nez Perce and the S. Teton. Being situated on a ridge, it can be approached very easily from the E. and W. extremes. To the S. it drops abruptly for several hundred ft. into Avalanche Canyon. The northern side is a sheer wall facing the S. fork of Garnet Canyon. Most sensible climbers would consider the ascent of this wall impossible: from Garnet Canyon it looks smooth and overhanging. But early in the summer of 1950, scrutinizing the face from the top of Nez Perce, we noticed two ledges running up the sheerest portions of the precipice. It seemed to us that, if either of these two ledges could be reached, the face might very possibly be climbed.

On the morning of 22 August 1950, Paul Kenworthy and Richard Pownall, accompanied by Gene Schlichter, began the long trudge from the Petzoldt-Exum Mountaineering Headquarters at Jenny Lake up to Garnet Canyon. After breakfasting with Orrin Bonney and his son Roger, we continued up the canyon and branched off toward Cloudveil by way of the S. fork. By 10.00 A.M. we had reached the snow field at the bottom of the N. face of Cloudveil. Here we left Gene, who had come along to help us