

feet). I started up the corner, working slightly out of balance, and then moved out on the left wall with aid. Easing out of aid, I climbed a shallow corner to an overhang. Attacking this with aid and continuing up an expanding flake, I was able to gain a protruding flake (10 pitons, 80 feet). After placing two pitons and hanging partially in aid, I belayed standing on one sloping foothold. The rain continued. Yvon started up the 105° right wall, using every trick in his bag. He moved up slowly, sometimes using 5"-long horizontal pitons, just holding on their very tip in flared cracks; at other times driving 3" duraluminum angle pitons also in flared cracks and behind expanding flakes. After 110 feet he found a stance on the blank left wall (19 pitons). I was glad to get started for my legs were asleep. Also, after slipping off the belay foothold four times, I was tired. Reaching the belay point I looked at Yvon. The wear of climbing, a sleepless bivouac and the constant rain were starting to eat away at him. I started climbing on the left wall but soon needed aid to reach a flake. In increasing rain I moved cautiously up for my pitons were only prying out the flakes. At its top, by placing and standing on a knifeblade piton, I was able to climb over a ceiling. After a strenuous jam-crack I reached a large platform (10 pitons, 110 feet). We were now over the second overhanging dihedral and the top was near. Yvon jammed up a wide crack in a short dihedral and then with aid reached a capping roof, which he passed by nailing out to the left and over on some very tricky pitons to a ledge (12 pitons, 80 feet). We had just one more pitch. I stepped out left and over a bulge; then traversed far right and up to the top (4 pitons, 120 feet). When Yvon reached me, it was four P.M. and the rain finally stopped. We used 125 pitons, all of which as well as most of the karabiners were, of course, made by Chouinard. Thirty percent of the route is direct aid. The climb is a Yosemite Grade 5 to 6, with a technical difficulty of 5.8 to 6.8.

ART GRAN, *Club de Montagne Canadien*

*Lost Temple.* Almost invisible against the north face of East Temple as you look at it from Big Sandy Lake is the 1000-foot monolith, Lost Temple. Its inside detachment from the main face is about 300 feet high, but our studies showed no reasonable direct route there because of virtually impossible slabs and overhanging caves in the chimneys leading to the inside notch. Cracks and flakes on the north corner seemed to offer a one-day route. On August 27, from the ridge crest where the north corner juts upward, John Hudson led a diagonal crack on a giant slab, which tended to put one off balance when jamming with the left hand and foot. The next two leads were mine. Using slabs and cracks just on the west

side of the ridge, the route led to a prominent notch on the corner. Vertical flakes, two awkward slab sections and an off-balance jam-crack were the key moves. A long lead up a right-angling chimney took us to a horizontal dike at the beginning of the steepest section of the corner. We traversed to a platform on the corner itself to tackle the next problem—a 125-foot lead to a flakish “scoop.” The first 100 feet ascended a slightly overhanging parallel crack system just east of the corner. Hudson led, placing pitons for aid. The next lead looked ominous from beneath, since it appeared to be a series of multiple flakes, each overhanging at its tip. However, piton protection was good, and by working right to a new crack, I could use jam-holds and laybacks to avoid the overhanging flake tips. We climbed a leaning slab wall and then chimneyed up an overhanging corner behind a great detached flake. This took us to the last difficult lead. First came a long chimney that narrowed to a jam-crack. By wedging through to a ceiling at its top, I could place a 3-inch Chouinard aluminum piton beneath the roof, then reverse my direction and work out left on the opposite corner of the roof for about five feet, using pitons and stirrups. I worked up again and from a high piton found a sharp edge to use as a hand layback to pull away from the direct aid. After another 30 feet of crack climbing, the corner rounded to a slope of great boulders for a romp to the summit. We had had an exciting and strenuous climb, using 53 pitons in all, perhaps half for aid on two pitches. The final problem was getting off; the last three rappels were done in the dark.

FRED BECKEY

*First Ascents and New Routes, Southern Wind River Range.* We are uncertain how much of our route on *Mount Temple's* north face, which we did on August 22, is new, but we believe that the upper half, above the glacier, is a complete deviation from a climb done in 1946. Because Bruce Monroe and I lacked ice equipment, we kept to the rock margin on the right of a small glacier and encountered friable rock. Climbing was mostly fourth class with one sixth-class and one difficult fifth-class pitch. Time from Deep Lake to the summit was 6½ hours. The next day Yvon Chouinard, Art Gran and John Hudson made the first ascent of *Steeple*. This pyramid-shaped summit was climbed from Deep Lake via the south ridge. About 100 feet below the summit the route follows a crack system on a vertical block, remaining on the left extremity of the ridge. Also on August 23 Hudson and Monroe made the first ascent of *Haystack*, a summit on the ridge north of *Steeple*, by slabs on the west face to the ridge south of the summit, the climbing being third and fourth class. They then followed the ridge to the summit, partly roped and on the last section on