

*Mount Logan, Removal of Arctic Institute of North America Cache.* The Arctic Institute of North America decided in 1983 to remove its cache from what had been its 17,500-foot laboratory on Mount Logan. Anne Breatly, Mike Gillingham, Bob Saunders, Mike Sawyer, Jim Tanner and I were landed on May 13 on the Quintino Sella Glacier at 10,000 feet, just below the King Trench. After advancing to Camp II at 13,775 feet, by May 19 it became obvious that Breatly was suffering from the altitude. On the 21st we descended to Camp I at 10,900 feet to wait for the weather to clear so that a plane could fly in. It wasn't until the 24th that the aircraft could land and take Breatly out. On May 26 we retraced our steps to Camp II, but again it stormed. On May 29 it cleared and we progressed up the icefall to 14,750 feet where we camped. After a tent was ripped to shreds in the wind, we dug a snow cave. The storm continued through May 31. June 2 saw us camped just below Prospector's Col at 17,000 feet and on the following day we got over the col and to the cache. After one flight on June 5, which could barely take off because of wind, in order to evacuate equipment, high winds and cold temperatures continued through the next day. With no sign of let-up on June 7, we headed for the north peak. After the successful climb, Gillingham showed continuing signs of altitude problems. June 8 was clear and windless. As soon as the plane landed, the generator was wrestled aboard, along with light, bulky equipment and Gillingham and his gear. The aircraft returned after lunch and the final load put on board. We left camp early on June 9 and climbed to the summit of Logan. Back at the cache we found an American group, one of whom was suffering severe mountain sickness. A summoned plane took off but the weather closed in again. The sick man managed to get down to 17,000 feet for the night. The next day we all descended to the Quintino Sella Glacier, from which all were eventually flown out.

CHRISTOPHER SHANKS, *Arctic Institute of North America*

*Mount Logan Attempt and Ascent of McArthur.* Baldomero Rodríguez, Santiago Alvarez, Enrique Lobeto and I were in the St. Elias Mountains in July. At first we attempted the Centennial Ridge on Mount Logan but withdrew because of bad weather and dangerous snow. We then climbed McArthur by its north ridge from the glacier to the north. The beginning of our route differed from the original route.

GONZALO SUÁREZ, *Club Alpino de Gijón, Spain*

*Lucania and Steele.* Kevin O'Connell, leader, Peter Cummings, Brad Neiman, Peter Steele, Martin Zabaleta, *Basque*, and I were flown to the upper Chitina Glacier from Kluane Lake by Andy Williams on June 16. Our Base Camp was at 8500 feet and we placed a camp on the north face of Mount Steele at 10,125 feet the next day. Peter Cummings encountered a new (for us) hazard by falling into a crevasse filled part way with water. Drowning in a crevasse is a distinct possibility. By following a bulge on the western side of the north face

PLATE 54

*Photo by Bradford Washburn*

**MOUNT KENNEDY's East Ridge**  
rises diagonally from the left.



of Steele, essentially used by the 1967 parties, we reached the immense plateau between Steele and Lucania on June 19. From a camp at 13,200 feet there, we reached the summit of Steele around midnight June 21-22. On the 23rd, all of us except Peter Steele climbed to the top of Lucania, traversing the north face from the Steele-Lucania saddle, making, I believe, only the seventh ascent of Lucania. This is typical of the entire St. Elias Range where the sense of isolation still prevails, unlike the area around McKinley. We descended to the Chitina Glacier on June 25 and found incredibly soft wet snow that made travel difficult even with skis. We had used snowshoes on the plateau itself. An attempted evacuation the next morning by Andy's ski-equipped Helio Courier on the frozen snow surface almost worked. During take-off, a ski broke through the crust and the plane pitched. We dug him out and he flew off empty. Finally after considerable poor weather we were flown out by helicopter on June 30. Except for the weather at the end we were only held back by one stormy day up high.

STEPHEN BEZRUCHKA

*Mount Kennedy, East Ridge.* On June 19, Coloradan Kathy Nilson, and Canadians Allan Derbyshire, Ron Quaife and I were landed on the South Lowell Glacier at 6800 feet by Andy Williams in a Helio Courier. We intended to climb the South Lowell Glacier to the col at its head and from there ascend Mount Kennedy's unclimbed east ridge. On the morning of June 20 we were greeted by an unusual visitor. After following a small, moving black dot on the glacier below for an hour or so, a pair of ears emerged from behind a snow ridge a few hundred yards from camp. Closer inspection revealed that our guest was a lynx. We became the "Missing Lynx Expedition." The upper reaches of the South Lowell Glacier were guarded by a complicated icefall which stretched right across the glacier. Keeping to the left, we found a winding route over narrow snow bridges and established Advance Base Camp at 7500 feet. Objective hazards were not lacking. In addition to snow avalanches and heavily crevassed glacier with soft snow bridges, the head of the South Lowell was exposed to massive ice avalanches from the hanging glacier high on the slopes to our west. The slopes to the northeast were prone to avalanche and rockfall. We climbed on the southwest-facing slopes from seven o'clock at night until two in the morning. Travelling high, just under the rocks, cut down the avalanche hazard but rockfall remained a problem. In the early morning of June 23 we reached the col at the head of the glacier and established camp. After a couple of hours ascent from the col, it became clear that only Derbyshire and Quaife were to make the final ascent. They took 22 hours for the round-trip over the difficult route to the summit, which they reached in the early morning of June 24. We beat a hasty retreat from our camp on the col. The route was now barely passable through the icefall and it was with some relief that we reached Base Camp on the morning of June 26.

ROBERT JICKLING, *Canada*