

Steve Hart's connections with Colorado history were inspired by his father, who taught law at the University of Denver, and by James Grafton Rogers, President of the American Alpine Club from 1938 to 1940 and a founder and first president of the Colorado Mountain Club. Rogers later became Steve's father-in-law. Steve subsequently served the Colorado Historical Society for 50 years as president, chairman and chairman emeritus.

He is survived by two sons, Richard and James Grafton Rogers Hart, a teacher in Colorado Springs, and a daughter Georgina Hart Martin-Smith, a psychologist in Nederland, Colorado. A granddaughter is married to world-class climber and AAC member, Adrian Burgess.

SALLY ROSS

STANLEY S. SHEPARD
1938–1993

Stan Shepard died on August 12 in the Quimsa Cruz mountains of Bolivia when the vehicle in which he was riding slid off a mountain road in a snowstorm and tumbled 120 meters. Stan died at the scene. He was attempting to reach a base camp where he expected to help friends who were caught high on Gigante Grande by the storm.

Stan was an active climber until the day he died. He climbed Illimani, Bolivia's plum in July of 1993. He retired from the U.S. Foreign Service in 1990 after 26 years that included tours of duty in Bolivia, Chile, Yugoslavia, Spain, NATO Brussels, Washington, D.C. and others. He received the Department of Defense medal for Distinguished Civilian Service among other awards and presidential citations.

Stan lived with his family in Bolivia, where he regularly logged first ascents, including rock peak climbs in the Cordillera Quimsa Cruz and mountaineering ascents throughout the country. He was developing top-of-the-line ski and mountaineering clothing called Los Andes, which was to have its grand opening at SIA Las Vegas show in the spring of 1994.

Stan learned to ski when he was five years old and climbed his first mountain at age 13. In the late 1950s, he began climbing in Boulder, Colorado and is credited with the first ascents of the Bastille Crack (1959), the Great Zot (1960) and Swanson's Arête (1960). He broke his neck in 1962 while attempting the first ascent of Anaconda, which eventually went A4, on the Twin Owls on Lumpy Ridge. He also did an early ascent of Mount Rainier's Liberty Ridge. Moreover, he logged hundreds of first ascents in the mountains of North and South America, the Alps and the Balkans.

Stan was happy climbing anything, anywhere, but mountaineering and technical skiing were his obsessions. His approach to climbing is captured by some of the following excerpts from a biographical article appearing in *The Climbing Art*: "I'm a mountaineer, a pretty good generalist, reasonably safe, capable of starting a primus stove at two A.M. I hate to fall off anything, even

on the little rocks ... I really enjoy third- to middle-fifth-class climbing, lots of it, on a mountain. Ice is neat. Big frozen snow slopes are great. Ski mountaineering is fantastic ... It's such a big bag of toys that you would be a fool to overspecialize unless you have an extreme talent, which fortunately I lack ... The generalist mountaineer is an omnivorous sort who stares at sunsets a lot."

Stan's humor, spirit and light-hearted intensity will be missed by the people who knew and climbed with him during the past decades. Although we tend to think of climbers reaching their prime at a younger age, this was not the case for Stan. He remained active throughout the years and viewed his retirement not as a time to relax but as a time to embark on new adventures. His full and active life and his untimely death stand as an example and leave a message for all of us.

Stan had two children who live with his wife in La Paz: Jenifer, 20, and Stephen, 14. His wife Victoria is currently the Bolivian Foreign Minister of Immigration.

SCOTT TITTERINGTON

GUSTAVO BRILLEMBOURG 1957–1993

Gustavo Brillembourg was climbing the Northeast Buttress of Higher Cathedral Rock in the Yosemite on September 28. Having climbed the major difficulties of the route, Gustavo was leading the next to the last pitch when, out of sight of his partner, he fell, pulling out his protection, to a point just below his belayer. Still conscious, Gustavo and his friend struggled to a ledge, where two hours later he died.

Gustavo was born in Caracas, Venezuela. He attended Milton Academy, where I first knew him as a wonderfully bright, enthusiastic early teen-ager, interested in everything. He took to rock-climbing and was naturally talented from the beginning on rock and later on ice. He was a skilled wrestler, winning the Massachusetts state wrestling championship. He was a gifted student; I remember teaching him in an advanced Spanish literature class in which he often pointed out to me many of the finer points that I might well have missed. He was already writing and even publishing poetry at that time. He had a deep interest in people. Being a member of a prominent Venezuelan family, he knew that it would be difficult for him in Venezuela to get to know at first hand how the less fortunate Latin Americans lived. At the end of his last year of school, he spent two months with a Peruvian family in the Cordillera Blanca, sleeping as they slept, eating their food, working in the fields by day and becoming a member of the family. He later returned to Peru as leader of an expedition to Chinchey.

Gustavo graduated *cum laude* from Harvard College in 1979 and from Georgetown University Law School in 1984, where he was an editor of the *Law*