

*Mount Logan, Hummingbird Ridge, Thunderbird Variation Attempt.* Simon Abrahams, Jim Hall, and Nick Lewis flew into Logan in two flights. On May 9, we skied around to below the east side of Logan via the Water Pass and dumped a cache of food for our proposed descent down the East Ridge. The next night we returned to our main depot on the Seward and spent the next day sorting gear and food. That night we left our skis and remaining food at this depot and set off on our walk around to the bottom of the Hummingbird, climbing a line to the right of the icefall that was almost out of the way of serac fall, and sheltered from the avalanches coming off the crest of the Hummingbird by an overlapping rock buttress. Over 1000 meters of insecure snow and ice passed with some airy moments. We stopped at three in the afternoon, carved a site for the tent under the protective wall of a crevasse and spent the rest of the day rehydrating. Next day we carried on up the rest of the icefall and traversed across a broad shelf which separates the icefall from the upper ice-face. 55° to 60° hard ice under a thin veneer of snow slowed our progress, but we continued moving together, sticking a screw or nut in every so often. By one in the morning we'd emerged out of a narrow mixed gully and carried on up the steep slopes leading to the crest of the Hummingbird. We bivied on individual bum-ledges.

The next morning, Jim unclipped one of his shellboots from the belay and as he was putting it on, the boot shot out of his hand down the face. It soon dawned on us that we had to get down, and fast. Jim wore one of Nick's neoprene overboots over his remaining inner boot and managed to tie his crampon on. We rapped about 2,500 feet and stuck the tent beneath a stable serac, which kept us clear of the avalanches pouring down the upper face. It snowed all day, depositing a foot of new. We cut up a Karrimat to provide extra protection for Jim's foot and set off down the icefall that night. The top slopes were loaded and as we set foot on them large cracks appeared, but the slopes stayed put. We made a few raps over some bergschrunds and then decided that in the storm our only routefinding option was to head straight down. We ended up in the main avalanche runnel right in the middle of the icefall, which, though massively exposed, at least gave us good ice for our stakes. Our rap anchors used up, we went off retrievable ice-screws for nigh on 20 raps, the last few of which went straight under the immense overhanging seracs at the snout of the icefall. The ice was poor in this area and the screws flexed badly as they were weighted. We got back on the ground and stumbled out of the debris fan, carrying on a safe enough distance before we put up the tent. That night, the 19th, we walked back to our main depot in one go. Jim was finding the walking fine and his foot was really toasty due to the extra EVA foam and the bending movement allowed by not having a shell boot. It soon became apparent that Jim's disability wasn't as bad as was originally thought. He suggested that we go ahead with our proposed ski-out: sixty miles down the Seward, Hubbard and Kaskawulsh glaciers followed by a couple of days slogging down the Slims River. With 10 days food and 15 of fuel remaining we set off. It was Tuesday, May 23. The next cou-

ple of days consisted of traveling in white-out conditions. On June 1, we covered the remaining 13 miles down the trail.

NICK LEWIS, *Alpine Climbing Group*

*Mount Logan, East Ridge.* By May 12 Brian Cabe, Steve Mock, Ed Rosette, Ed Sondeno, Chuck Swenson, and Gigi Swenson were all assembled at Base Camp at 2380 meters between the Hubsew and East ridges. Our original goal was to make the third ascent of Logan's Hubsew Ridge and the first ascent of Hubsew Peak en route. Concern over snow conditions on the side of Hubsew Ridge caused us to switch to our backup, the East Ridge, with plans to try Hubsew Peak on our return. Steve unfortunately contracted the flu and flew back out on May 14, leaving the five of us to continue the route. We moved to C1 at 2680 meters on the East Ridge that day. Over the next 10 days we continued up to C5 at 4625 meters, reaching it on May 24 in degenerating weather. Our party became separated in the ensuing blizzard with Chuck, Gigi and I shoveling nearly nonstop for seven days at C5 without knowing Brian and Ed Rosette were just 500 feet below us in a snow-cave after they lost their tent. We had one of our two tents go down at C5 during the storm as well. By no small miracle, our team was reunited on May 30 when the storm finally broke, and we moved to C6 at 5100 meters the same day. A Calgary team had descended for lack of supplies as had another team on the route, and Brian and Ed Rosette had been without food for the previous four days. After a rest day, we left for the summit in poor visibility. Going was slow and we waited over an hour at one point in the minus 10°F temps, nearly returning to camp, before being able to continue above the clouds. With improving visibility, we crossed the southeast shoulder of the East Summit and completed the seemingly interminable summit ridge to Logan's main summit by 8 p.m. that evening. A couple members sustained limited frostbite by the time we began our descent. We returned to the warmth of our sleeping bags 22 hours after rising, very tired but pleased. Strong winds, ground blizzard and much new snow hampered our descent over the next week. We seemed to be the only remaining party on the east side of Logan. Recovering our caches required determined shoveling, but we found Base Camp on June 8, recovered much-needed skis and supplies in the two to four feet of new snow, and flew out the next day.

I. EDWARD SONDENDO, *Dirty Socks Club*

*Wood Peak, Sinclair Spur, and Mount McArthur, North Ridge.* The Anglo-American team of Geoff Hornby, Tom Nonis, Stephen Jones and Dean Freeman landed on the Hubbard Glacier on May 1. On May 3 they climbed a new route on the west face of Wood Peak (3609 meters) via the