

later we stood on top. Already late in the afternoon, we made long rappels and descended into timber as far as we could before we had to make a second bivouac in total darkness.

FRED BECKEY

*Marmolata, Bugaboos.* Two new routes were established last summer. On July 31, we had two ropes of three, four of the participants being from the Swiss Alpine Club contingent who came all the way from Geneva to attend the A.A.C. camp. The Swiss were A. Pachoud, J. Renaud, M. Jacot, and B. Soponoff; Miss Eleanor Hamilton and I completed the party. The route starts from the western snowy shoulder at the point where the usual descent of the west ridge ends. It rises diagonally up the south face to a point some 200 feet below and 40 feet west of the true summit, offering a series of slabs and cracks of moderate difficulty. The last 200 feet up a rib and an open chimney in the white rock band is grade four (alpine). Time for the rock section was four hours.

The other route follows the south-east buttress directly from the glacier. It was climbed by John Turner and party. They rate its difficulty as between the normal route on Snowpatch and the east ridge on Bugaboo, probably grade upper five (alpine). Though it looks very steep, Turner told me that the holds are excellent.

JOHN F. BRETT

*Bugaboo Spire, West Face.* On August 5 Elfrida Pigou and I made a new route on the west face of Bugaboo Spire. (Although this route started up the west face it was completed on the west ridge. The first ascent of the whole west face was done a week later by Beckey and party.—*Editor.*) Start was made at the large talus cone at the base of the west face. There we made an interesting discovery, an old pair of rotted climbing boots together with a few bones. This was perhaps the remains of the unfortunate lightning accident just below the summit of Bugaboo Spire in 1948. The body, which fell down the 2500-foot face, was never found at that time. From the talus cone the large diagonal ledge leading up and to the right was followed for some 600 feet. The day was quite cold, and fresh snow and verglass from a storm the day before made progress on this slabby rock slow. At a fairly obvious place we left the ledge and traversed up and to the far left skyline as seen by us, to a large, prominent ledge. Climbing directly up from this ledge, we encountered the only technical difficulties—a 120° overhang enclosed in a wide chimney where we used seven pitons for aid. We soon arrived at another diagonal ledge leading up and to the