

crystals and ascended another 20 feet bearing slightly right of the corner to under an overhang. We surmounted an outslipping ledge under the overhang and traversed left back to a belay spot on a boulder on the corner. We proceeded around the corner to the left, dropping down onto obvious holds, to traverse 10 feet onto the northeast face. We belayed there for the last lead, which ascends through a short chimney back to the corner and onto an easy scramble to the summit.

SAM STREIBERT, *Yale Mountaineering Club*

*Doublet, Wind River Range.* Our group made the ascent of Doublet from the Dinwoody Glacier via the couloir between Warren and Doublet. Bonney does not report any previous ascent of this route. On June 27, in lowering weather, we ascended the Dinwoody Glacier to the foot of the couloir. Although there was much less snow than is normal at that time of the year, the first bergschrund was well bridged and the snow good. It was cold and windy as we ate a quick second breakfast in the little basin above the first schrund and below the point where the two gulleys part to cut Doublet from Warren on the left and Dinwoody on the right. We put on our crampons and headed for the bergschrund at the foot of the left couloir. Although we got one good ice-axe belay, the ice began almost immediately and continued until the angle lessened near the top of the gully. We placed ice screws nearly every 60 feet, using seven in all. After reaching the col between Warren and Doublet just to the right of the Dames Anglaises, we continued up the normal route to the summit of Doublet. This route would have been much easier at this season in a normal year when the couloir would still have been filled with firm snow. The party consisted of Don Anderson, Douglas Bingham, Bob Held, Sam Streibert, Stephen White, Edward M. Guild, Jr., Frederic B. Jennings, Jr., Charles Stillman, William Rogerson, Alexander White, Lawrence Scott, Peter Carter (aged 13), Lawrence Carter (aged 12) and me.

H. ADAMS CARTER

*Peaks in the Vicinity of Grave Lake.* Grave Lake has long been a popular destination for pack trippers and fishermen; however, a perusal of Bonney's *Guide to the Wyoming Mountains and Wilderness Areas* indicated that the mountaineering possibilities of the area remained largely unexploited. In an attempt to rectify this situation, Whitney Robinson and I packed in to Grave Lake during the last week of August. Somewhat hampered by rainy weather, we nevertheless made a number of new climbs. On August 23, I climbed Peak 12,361, west of the lower end of Baptiste Lake. A poorly defined, rounded east ridge was easily followed to within a

few hundred feet of the top, whence a vague couloir led to the double summit. No evidence of a previous ascent was found. The ridge to the southwest was then traversed to "Tower Mountain" (12,335 feet, second ascent), and the latter was descended by a steep scree chute on its north side. Two days later, we made first ascents of the four peaks lying between the forks of Grave Creek: "Buttressed Mountain" (12,200+ feet), "Grave Peak" (12,255 feet), Peak 12,150+ and Point 12,301. On the first of these, we started about half a mile up the western fork of Grave Creek and climbed slabs and a shallow couloir to a southeastern spur of the peak. We continued to the summit along the southeast ridge, at first broad and plateau-like, becoming narrow and somewhat bepinnaled near the top. The remaining peaks were then traversed from southeast to northwest. We broke out the rope for a 100-foot wall just below the summit of "Grave Peak," but otherwise no difficulties were encountered. Lying at the head of the Baptiste Lake cirque is "Hitching Post Peak" (12,326 feet), a particularly fine, toothlike summit. From the upper end of Baptiste Lake, on August 26 we continued up the valley a short way and up scree slopes to a high, boulder-filled basin directly below the east face of the peak. From here, our first problem was to reach the peak's level southern shoulder. We climbed shallow, slabby couloirs diagonally left across the eastern face of this shoulder, and then straight up a couple of steep but moderate fourth-class pitches to its sharp crest. A rope-length or two along this brought us to the 250-foot summit spire. A short layback led to a slanting ledge, which we followed around to the west for 80 feet. We regained the south ridge by means of a spectacular hand traverse, whence the climb was completed in one more long, enjoyable pitch. The actual summit is an up-ended tabular slab, slightly tilted to the west. We descended the peak by its east ridge, climbing down as far as possible and finally rappelling into the notch between "Hitching Post Peak" and Mount Lander. Further descent from this point to Baptiste Lake appeared most unattractive, and so, instead, we traversed on over the top of Lander. Then, tempted by the prospect of another first ascent, we scrambled up the steep but broken west ridge of "Cusp Peak" (12,266), and finally descended boulder fields into the west fork of Grave Creek. John Milton, who was also camped at Grave Lake, joined me on the 28th to do a new route on Musembeah Peak. Above the northwest shore of Baptiste Lake rise two vertical buttresses separated by a deep chimney or cleft, above which a face reminiscent of a tiled bathroom wall with 12-foot-square tiles continues to the summit of the peak. We climbed the couloir on the right side of the eastern buttress to a point where we could climb directly up the left wall of the couloir to attain the flat crest of the buttress. The

buttress was followed to its juncture with the wall above. The remainder of the climb consisted of four long, enjoyable pitches on near-vertical rock to the broad summit.

WILLIAM J. BUCKINGHAM

*Alpine Lakes Region.* We enjoyed twelve days of exploring the Alpine Lakes region. Our approach was from Elk Heart Park through Bald Mountain Basin. Instead of using Angel Pass, we climbed northwest from the basin up a canyon and crossed the divide about two miles north of Angel Peak. We continued northwest, descended to the drainage system which passes east to empty into Third Lake, and skirted the southern shoulders of Peak 244 (Bonney's number, as are the rest of the identifications) to gain the horse and sheep trail which leads north from Third Lake. We followed this trail, which passes north between Peaks 243 and 244, then east between Peak 243 and an unnumbered peak east of Peak 190. From Base Camp on a pond at the foot of the east face of this unnumbered peak, all five of us, Harold May, Jack Grenier, Roy Scharf, Griff June and I, on July 20 made the first ascent of Peak 243 (11,900 feet) by its long curving north ridge and north summit. This involved slab scrambling until the summit block was reached, where there were two or three rope lengths of grade 3 rock climbing on high-angle flakes. We traversed the ridge crest of Peak 243, erecting cairns on four of its five summits, and since there were five climbers, we named it "Mount Quintet." The west summit is highest. On July 21 May, Scharf and I made the first ascent of the unnumbered peak which Bonney apparently confused with Peak 190 (B.M. 12,300 feet on the Fremont Quadrangle). We ascended the southeast ridge, over slabs below and great broken flakes above, where three pitches required a rope. The broad summit is covered with piles of rock platters (12,100 feet). It is separated from Peak 190 by a long narrow col, having very steep scree slopes on both sides. Its summit commands a magnificent view of the valley of the Alpine Lakes and gives tantalizing glimpses of the northern peaks, Fremont, Helen, Gannett, Warren, etc. We descended the west face by a series of narrow grassy ledges to the scree slope leading down to Lower Alpine Lake and returned to camp by circling the peak on the north. On July 23 all five of us made the first ascent of Peak 241 (11,900 feet), approaching by crossing the cataracts of Lower Alpine Lake outlet, across the east shoulder of our peak to gain its northern slopes. These are good solid rock and provide an easy grade 2 scramble to the summit. We confirmed that Middle Alpine Lake does not empty into Lower Alpine Lake, as shown on the Fremont Quadrangle, but by a stream which passes between Peak 241 and the