

the ridge and was entirely a glacier and snow climb. On July 8 ascents were made of two peaks southwest of our campsite, estimated at somewhat under 10,000 feet, and lying on the divide between S-3 and S-4 Creeks. The night of July 9 our party bivouacked in a cave on top of the ridge, and next day, after a long slog across glaciers, climbed the second highest peak of the group by the northeast ridge. This good-looking peak lies on the divide between S-4 and the North Thompson River and provided some interesting and varied climbing. Estimated elevation is 10,200 feet. The four peaks climbed are unnamed and were all first ascents. Camp was broken the morning of July 12 and a day of backpacking took us out to the cars.

ROGER NEAVE

Coast Ranges

Squamish Chief, via "Angel's Crest". Hank Mather, Les MacDonald and I made the third major and complete route on the Squamish Chief in a two-day push in June. The "Angel's Crest", as we called this major buttress on the north face, involves some 1200 feet of technical rock climbing. In two days in 1959 Don Claunch, Frank Tarver and I climbed to within 350 feet of the summit rim, but we did not find time to return until 1962. The key to the climb is a rotten chimney that leaves the deep couloir on the left side of the crest and takes one to the base of a very steep and exposed 150-foot step. This is a difficult pitch of mixed aid and free climbing. A second step crosses into a shallow groove with poor piton protection. With every climber passing, there are fewer twigs and moss tufts to hang onto. One then clambers through a scrub-fir jungle that leads to some wild gendarmes on the crest. A roped forest traverse brings one to two leads of 75° slab, all free but continually difficult climbing, some with minimal footholds. There a two-foot ledge provided an excellent bivouac spot; we found enough brush to build a small fire and spent a comfortable night in down jackets. Before retiring, we had climbed a difficult jam-crack, and at dawn had a rope to prusik up. Higher a gable of pure slab brought us against the final 200-foot vertical thrust. The exposure was magnificent here. Because the only crack systems were far apart, and sometimes on opposite sides of the crest, we often had to traverse and zigzag in the three slow leads of this section. The first pitch went up an overhanging crack with insecure flakes, then up a mossy crack that took pitons poorly and again worked right on an interesting traverse; most of it was direct aid. The next pitch looked ominous but, apart from two aid pitons at its beginning, zigzagged its way with some entertaining free climbing. We were trapped by a great flawless summit block here but luckily found a traverse around the nose to the left. Everything overhung

to the rim above, now only 75 feet away. We could see only one way, a quarter-inch crack that took pitons beautifully, except for the last twelve feet, where the rock became rotten. Above this overhanging crack the climb was over, and we strolled across the domed summit toward the descent route.

FRED BECKEY

Canadian Rockies

East Peak of Mount Stutfield. It was the assumption of many that, with the ascent of the Center Peak of Mount Bryce in 1961, the last 11,000-foot peak of the Canadian Rockies had been climbed. Bill Hooker and I were therefore rather surprised to find the apparently unclimbed East Peak of Mount Stutfield shown on the Boundary Commission Map as a distinct, separate peak with an elevation of 11,000+ feet. Before dawn on August 15, we forded the Sunwapta River below Tangle Creek and followed the emergent stream from the Stutfield Glaciers to the tongue of the latter. The north lateral moraine of the glacier was followed for a short distance, after which steep slopes and game trails were followed northwest into a hanging valley containing a small, stone-covered glacier. Direct progress from here to the col between East Stutfield and the unnamed 10,900-foot peak was blocked by three formidable cliff bands. However, a few hundred yards to the right, we worked out a route up a steep snow gully, followed by several hundred feet of moderate scrambling to an unstable scree band along which we traversed left to the col. The objective peak was then ascended by moderate ice and crusted snow on its northwest ridge. The rounded, dome-like summit lies, like Mount Kitchener, along the very eastern edge of the Columbia Icefield, and drops very precipitously to the east. After a brief stop, we descended to the broad col between the two Stutfield Peaks, and climbed the higher main peak, whence we returned to the highway via the Columbia Icefield and Athabaska Glacier.

WILLIAM J. BUCKINGHAM

Mount Louis, West Face. This face is the shortest, but it had apparently not been climbed before because of its loose nature and a forbidding lower wall of friable rock. John and Illa Rupley made the climb with me on July 31 after I had climbed the first pitch, a rotten chimney, alone on reconnaissance the previous day. Above the chimney a vertical wall barred progress to an exit chimney system. Because of the loose rock, I took some time, a number of pitons and one bolt. Using two stirrups on questionable pitons seemed safer than trusting questionable holds that slanted the wrong way. The angle eased into a little cave, above which I made a