

next few leads we fought our way through the steep blank wall above. The last complicated pitches followed flakes to the summit, which we reached after six hours. NCCS III, F8.

LAYTON KOR

*Chief's Head, Northeast Face, Glacier Gorge, Rocky Mountain National Park.* Bob Bradley and I made the first ascent of this beautiful face in August, 1963, in part of two days. From the middle of the wall's base we climbed a steep slab and belayed on a broken ledge. Difficult nailing took us to a large open-book, which we nailed for a lead, taking the roof on the left. This put us on a large terrace where we bivouacked. Above we climbed a crack in a ramp and then up a steep slab to a second roof. A thin aid lead left of the roof took us to a large flake. A traverse to the right up a crack and then onto a slab carried us to easier terrain, which we ascended to the summit after 12 hours of difficult work. NCCS IV, F8, A7.

LAYTON KOR

*Fairchild Mountain, Haunch Bauncho Buttress, East Face.* On September 26 and 27, Peter H. Robinson and I completed this 14-lead, 1000-foot climb, which took two days because of a late start. Route finding was interesting and the rock was good. We found free climbing of varied difficulty and type (F3 to F7) on faces, jam cracks and chimneys. We actually took eight hours and placed 19 pitons. Fairchild Mountain (13,502 feet) is in the Mummy Range, Rocky Mountain National Park. (NCCS III, F7).

DAVID P. JOHNSON, *Mountaineering Club of Alaska*

*The Royal Gorge, Tombstone Wall.* At dawn on June 20, Fred Pfahler and I rappelled into the depths of Royal Gorge. After traversing a long, cactus-filled ledge, we arrived at the broken base of the 900-foot wall that plunged down to us from the north end of the world's highest suspension bridge. The route began with 90 feet of vertical face to a marginal stance below a rounded roof. The second and third pitches vaulted 180 feet up the high-angle wall to a slippery ramp which led ten feet right into the base of a vertical groove. The groove provided a difficult direct-aid pitch on tied-off pitons and ended 80 feet up on a wide ledge. After surveying the upper walls, we traversed right and struggled up two leads into a huge red dihedral. Now and then a train would rumble past, hundreds of feet below our heels. It was a diverting amusement. The dihedral involved two exposed leads over giant flakes and blocks which led to the base of a 100-foot, fourth-class finish. At the setting of the sun, we surmounted the spectacular rim which marked the end of a worthwhile climb. Because