easterly peak of the Gothics, of Adamant granite, rather prosaically named Outpost. They ascended the prominent gully on the northwest side of the ridge connecting with Quadrant. Our final climb of consequence in the Fairy Meadow area was a north-to-south traverse of Unicorn. The previous traverses had been from south to north. While completing the Great Cairn Cabin, Rob Wallace and I pushed a new route up along the south side of the Sir Sandford Glacier. This is of mountaineering consequence as it is crevasse-free (crossing below the icefall) and secure from all avalanche hazard. This route provides an alternate approach to the Ravelin Col and simplifies even further the old Michael route on Sir Sandford.

WILLIAM L. PUTNAM

Canadian Rockies

Winter Ascent of Mount Robson. During the first week of March, Fred Beckey, Alex Bertulis, Tom Stuart and I ascended Mount Robson in two independent groups. Alex and I climbed straight through the Berg Glacier to the base of the north face and into it, but we gave it up and traversed down from the Helmet Col to the east face, proceeding through it to the summit. Fred and Tom came up along the Robson Glacier and climbed to the top of the Dome through the dangerous icefall below (in company with Eric Bjornstad). From there they also took the Kain east-face route. The weather was superbly clear and stable and not very cold. Snow conditions proved excellent: for example, we could kick steps or crampon over the east face very rapidly without any belays. Alex and I used only caves on the mountain, and the whole trip from Robson station and back took 6 days. It was made on snowshoes and skis, the latter being most advantageous. The mountain was climbed under winter conditions by Vin Hoeman, Dave Johnston and Pete Robinson in April 1963 and so officially in the "spring." (*A.A.J.*, 1964, 14:1, pp. 202-3.) Robson has seen at least four previous winter attempts: H. Mather climbed alone to the base of the north face during New Years of 1957-8 but turned back because of the cold (–40°). Leslie Wilson and I climbed Mount Resplendent in a storm and made a complete loop around Robson in January 1963, in an attempt to climb a 6000-foot couloir leading to the base of the east face below Little Robson. We abandoned the couloir halfway and reached the Resplendent-Robson col, where the storm and lack of time stopped us. In December 1963 Charles Sawyer and I repeated the same route, getting higher in the couloir, but were nearly swept off by an avalanche. Charles' crampon broke at the col which ended that attempt. During New Years of 1964-65 Monrad Kjorlien, Jasper Park warden whose territory of patrol

includes Robson, joined me in yet another attempt, this time on skis up the Robson Glacier, but a storm overcame us below the top of the Dome. Robson does not seem to be a heavy snow mountain, and temperatures in higher areas normally range from 0° to –20° F. Innocent snow flurries occur frequently. Storms apparently do not ordinarily last more than two or three days, but they may bring simultaneously very high winds, heavy snowfall and intense cold (–40°).

LEIF-NORMAN PATTERSON

Mount Redoubt, East Face, Ramparts. The great Rampart walls of Oubliette, Dungeon and Redoubt rise some 3000 feet above Amethyst Lake, one of the grandest sights in the mountains of Canada. The magnificent buttress on the east face of Redoubt seemed to call to us. Mists of the previous evening had settled, and the morning of August 7 dawned hopeful. Jerry Fuller and I were packed the night before and had an employé of Brewster's Camp row us across the neck of the lake to save time. The sun had barely hit when we were searching for a way onto the lowest portion of the great rock wall. After a false start, we miraculously found a tunnel of ice to squeeze into and climb down some 35 vertical feet to a jumble of séracs. Here we clambered over the schrund and onto the rock. Shortly after we left the ice, rocks whirred down onto it. To save time and get out of danger, we climbed unroped to the great rock band one-third of the way up the face. Though one would ordinarily use the rope here, speed was even more essential. Once on the band, the exposure was frightening, and we could not make the traverse we had planned in our previous binocular studies. The rock was so poor that it seemed unwise even to try to belay; a slip would have been disastrous. The only alternative was to climb directly upward on a vertical crest of the buttress. Jerry led out to the right, out of sight, and the occasional ringing of pitons told me he was getting good protection. The route looked impossible to do free, but it went, primarily because of the excellence of the quartzite. I continued up the crest on the next lead, working in and out among gigantic steps. The pitch involved about six little overhangs, but somehow always went free. Luckily I could place pitons in most of the key places, although one sector was quite unprotected. This was vertical rock climbing at its very best. Packs swung free to prove this as we hauled up the gear. Another half-pitch of this delightful exposure and difficulty, and we were back into more reasonable going. Here we climbed with packs, fifth class, for about 600 vertical feet, using an intricate system of steps, ledges, and traverses back-and-forth that we