

The Temple, (Methow Range), Northeast Face. What must be the last unclimbed part of this picturesque peak on Kangaroo Ridge fell to Dan Tate and me on May 30. Although we only used seven pitons on the climb, all for safety, there was a quite difficult and shaky series of moves getting up a slippery trough into the final exit chimney from a snow patch.

FRED BECKEY

"Halleluja Peak." This 7150-foot peak in Cascade Pass country, a mile southeast of Trapper Lake, has occasionally been referred to as the west peak of Glory Mountain, but the first ascent party of Ursula Wiener, Jim Whitcomb, Bob Briggs and me on October 3, 1965 decided it should have the more appropriate name of "Halleluja Peak." From a high camp at the west end of Trapper Lake, we traversed the south side of the lake about ½ mile and ascended the prominent bushy gully to a 5850-foot saddle. A gully about ¼ mile farther east ends in a large vertical rotten chimney, impractical for access to the ridge. From the saddle an easterly traverse of a mile, usually on the ridge crest, leads to the easy summit.

KENN CARPENTER

Mount Goode, East Buttress. One of the most magnificent alpine faces of the northern Cascades, Mount Goode's northeast wall sweeps 3000 feet to its granite summit. In 1954 John Parrott and I climbed the ice apron and steep slabs of the direct northeast face. This summer, on August 6, Tom Stewart and I threaded through the ice corridors and crevasses of the Goode Glacier to the foot of the grand buttress flanking this face, which leads directly to the highest point of the mountain. A tongue of névé took us to the crest of the buttress. For three leads we had an awkward problem of unsound rock, but thereafter the granite was exceptional. Only where the buttress steepens and narrows some 500 feet under the summit did we place iron for safety. Here we had steep and exciting climbing, but an abundance of sound holds kept the difficulty moderate.

FRED BECKEY

Teebone Ridge traverse. This little-traveled piece of country lying ten miles northeast of Marblemount was fully traversed from one end to the other this past Labor Day weekend by our group of The Mountaineers from Everett. The party consisted of Ron Miller, Jim Carlson, Dave Flu-harty, Paul Bergman, Bob Briggs, and me. Using a southern approach up the Lookout Mountain Trail about seven miles east of Marblemount, we hiked north and easily reached timberline and the high country. That day we followed the ridge northeast to Peak 6438, to Peak 6844, and then to 6985-foot Little Devil Peak. Another half-mile north we climbed Peak

6880 and established our camp 200 feet below and southwest of the summit on a lush heather bench with running melt water close by. At dawn the next day we had the problem of crossing Peak 6880's west ridge. We selected the high notch about 100 feet below the summit, descended the steep, narrow, and rotten couloir on its north side, and then traversed a half-mile of steep ice to reach pleasant meadows. Two miles farther northwest we climbed 7065-foot Big Devil Peak for what appears to be a third ascent, the first apparently being in 1963 by J. Haggerty and J. Roper. Then 1½ miles northeast we eyed a 6700-foot rock peak, and with disregard for the time we decided to give it a try. From a narrow notch on its west side we climbed unroped up steep but heavily broken rock to a first ascent. By now it was mid-afternoon, and the return trip was essentially backtracking all the way; we were resigned to the possibility of a bivouac because camp was miles away. In the last hours of light on the return trip we decided to climb the only peak we had bypassed, Peak 6840 located ½ mile northeast of Peak 6880. Fluharty and Carpenter made a first ascent of this peak and roped off by flashlight. It was a straggling group that finally reached camp at midnight, and the supper menu was cold chow in the sack. A leisurely trip out on the third day was punctuated with many a stop for huckleberries. This, the flowering meadows, the near and distant peaks, the goats and high country deer, all combine to make this a select little part of the North Cascades.

KENN CARPENTER

Oregon—Cascade Mountains

Stein's Pillar. The third ascent of Stein's Pillar, a spectacular, 400-foot, overhanging tower in eastern Oregon, was made in one day during the summer of 1965 by five Seattle climbers, Fred Beckey, Eric Bjornstad, Pat Callis, Dan Davis and Dick Springgate. The fourth ascent was completed in a little more than four hours by Layton Kor and Bill Van de Graff during the same summer.

Idaho

Chimney Rock, South Nose. Northern Idaho's famed ridgetop landmark, Chimney Rock, yielded its fourth and perhaps most spectacular route on August 11 when Jerry Fuller and I scaled the thin and sometimes overhanging south nose. We used a total of 24 pitons and two bolts, keeping on the edge of the nose as much as cracks would permit. We used direct aid in obvious bong-bong cracks, but found that some surprising, though difficult, sections near the summit went free.

FRED BECKEY