

climbed this 45° slope on alternating snow and ice. Snow bridges allowed us to cross most of the crevasses, but occasionally we were forced into the ablation moat on the left side of the icefall before we emerged on the crest of the south ridge at 7000 feet. To avoid technical difficulties on imposing gendarmes, we made a long traverse on the east side of the ridge across many large crevasses before we reached a rock gully leading back to the ridge beyond the last gendarme. Half a dozen rope-lengths of class-4 rock brought us to the top of the gully and within 30 minutes we had traversed the snowy ridge to the narrow corniced summit. The ascent required eight hours of continuous roped climbing.

WALTER R. VENNUM, *unaffiliated*

Washington — Cascade Mountains

Mount Rainier, Nisqually Cleaver. On June 19, Fred Dunham and I climbed the ridge separating the Nisqually Icefall and the Nisqually Icecliff. We decided to climb the lower Nisqually Chute before traversing to the ridge because rotten, vertical rock at the ridge's base ruled out a direct ascent. Suncupping of the snow in the 45°-50° chute provided a staircase of steps. Just above the chute's narrowest point, we traversed left on snow and over small rock buttresses to the ridge crest. Several small icecliffs on the Nisqually Icefall side of the ridge were bypassed, and we soon reached the ridge's termination at 12,500 feet. A windless and warm day on Rainier's summit climaxed an enjoyable climb.

JAMES F. WICKWIRE

Mount Stuart, South Ridge and Headwall. On May 30, 1966, camp was made on the large alluvial fan in the Ingalls Creek Valley, and from here Darrell Sorenson and I climbed straight toward Mount Stuart's granite summit. We followed the couloir toward the ridge until we got to the headwall of the large glacier cirque basin with its impressive walls. Here several routes showed some promise, but the most direct was picked to get to the summit ridge. At the left of the middle of the cirque wall slabs we followed a large crack with free climbing 5th class on white granite. After a small ledge we ascended some free face-climbing, small chimneys, and a chute onto a large ledge overlooking the west face. With a golden sunset fading on the mountain we had a short slab traverse before scrambling on up the ridge to the summit pyramid and a darkening purple panorama of the mountains surrounding. We then descended in the starlight down the frozen Ulrich's Couloir for 4000 feet with one ice axe