

pitch left for 100 feet and up for 20 feet took the party to a small ledge. The tenth lead was up and right past wet and difficult rock to a belay ledge in the black, water-stained rock. One more lead brought them to a large, rock-strewn "Broadway" ledge below the final triangular face. The middle of this face was then climbed to a stance in black rock beside a loosely attached flake which may be seen from below. The next pitch ascended this flake and continued up and right over enjoyable rock to a second flake which was also climbed. The route then led right into an open-book which was ascended using aid. After passing a small ceiling to the left, the 14th pitch ended in yet another hanging belay. A traverse left on overhanging rock was followed by a layback crack. The overhanging and fractured brown rock above was passed using more aid. A deep guano chimney was then entered and, except for a brief zig-zag out to the right, was followed for the final two pitches which brought the party onto the summit ridge about 50 feet south of the summit.

Wyoming — Other Ranges

"Continental Tower," Wind River Range. While hiking from Little Sandy Lake to the western shoulder of Wind River Peak near the southern end of the range, Bob Stevenson and I camped below several magnificent granite towers, of whose existence I had no idea. We singled out the largest on July 28. To reach its southern notch took almost a half-day, with a variety of devious fourth and fifth class pitches. The final summit section was of more continuous difficulty and included a short section of aid. It appeared that we had taken the easiest route: we used 18 pitons.

FRED BECKEY

Little Sandy Buttress. Even from the highway skirting the Wind River Range on the south the profile of a sharp buttress stands out clearly. Located on a subsidiary summit about two miles north of Little Sandy Lake, it provided Bob Stevenson and me with a fine one-day climb on July 29. In the 1000 feet of roped climbing the difficulties increased to a crux chimney that finally blanked out after a marvelous pitch of F7. We employed 22 pitons and 5 tediously placed bolts. The route has a classic line, heading directly to the crest of the buttress with no escape opportunities.

FRED BECKEY