

The Brown Cliffs, Wind River Range. A new approach to this relatively unknown climbing area was proved feasible the first week of July when Bill Eubank, Chris, his 12 year old son, Jim Petroske, Carl Plassmann and I pushed through knee-deep snow from Island Lake over Indian Pass, across Knifepoint Glacier to the 12,000-foot col between Knifepoint Mountain and the Brown Cliff ridge. Very steep snow slopes lead down to the Alpine Lakes to the south, and we found a good route over these frozen lakes under the western buttresses of the Brown Cliffs through a narrow gap where the outlet from Middle Alpine Lake flows eastward into Snowbridge Lake. An excellent camping site lies right at the base of the Brown Cliffs. From this campsite, on July 8 we climbed the most prominent pinnacle, Bonney Peak 239, by scrambling up a talus slope, then a series of narrow ledges to a low saddle, a knife-edge, on the ridge joining this peak to Peak 240. The summit was reached in about three hours from camp by a series of about eight pitches of roped climbing on excellent rock up the east ridge. No pitons were needed. A short pitch about halfway up required an interesting layback with severe exposure above the smooth vertical north face. Jim's aneroid read 11,900 feet. After returning to the low point on the ridge in a sudden squall of snow and hail, Jim, Carl and I scrambled up an easy chimney and over a small chockstone and traversed the broken north face of Peak 240 to its 11,700-foot summit, about twenty minutes from the saddle. Next day we crossed the outlet of Middle Alpine Lake and angled across steep scree, snow and ice slopes to another low point on the ridge above Middle Alpine Lake. From this saddle we ascended first to the north over shale-like flakes to the gently sloping rather flat summit of Peak 235 (12,400 feet), then to the south up the broad easy chimneys to the much larger plateau summit of Peak 236 (12,700 feet), which we reached in four hours from camp. No rope was needed.

JOHN A. WOODWORTH

The Innominate, East Face, Bighorn Mountains. Doug Leen, Roger Johnson and I camped in Penrose Canyon, as advised in Bonney's guide, and then set out on July 21 to climb the hitherto untouched east face, the longest on the peak, which is probably the most difficult summit between Cloud Peak and Black Tooth. Unexpected hard ice forced us to cut many steps, as we had not brought crampons. Tricky rock climbing, one short leader fall on my part from a loose handhold, and then a difficult, icy chockstone all contributed to delays. Having no bivouac gear, we voted

to leave in place two ropes and to complete the climb the following day. A number of rock pitches, first easy and then increasing in difficulty and looseness, eventually brought us to the ridge crest south of the unclimbed south tooth of the summit formation. With some aid, after excellent schistose cracks we reached its top just at twilight. We had used 37 pitons and 4 bolts on this probably Grade-IV climb. After descending the rocks of the west side, we spent the entire night tramping around in an effort to get back to camp; three rappels in the dark on the north side of a windy pass were unpleasant. After 29 hours on the move, we were back in camp.

FRED BECKEY

Utah

The Pulpit, Zion National Park. Standing alone just across the Virgin River a few hundred feet from the end of the road in Zion National Park, the hard red sandstone of the Pulpit was an obvious climbing challenge. Pat Callis, Galen Rowell, Eric Bjornstad, Hal Woodworth and I made the first ascent on April 15 in two pitches, the finish being up a spectacular, slightly overhanging crack. Iron used was 15 pitons and 6 bolts.

FRED BECKEY

King-on-a-Throne, Monument Valley. A perpendicular, forked-summit tower, standing about 400 feet above the desert floor, had long intrigued me. A roadside marker points to it, saying: "King-on-a-Throne." Spring-time winds blasted us off the tower after we had spent two days on technical pitches and had reached the final summit tower, which is capped by the obvious "throne." Marlene Dalluge, Joe Brown and I climbed an interesting crack system, some of it overhanging, to the notch between the summits; then we followed an open chimney to a belay platform. Don Liska arrived in time to join us on the final tower and to relieve me from some of the bolting. In all, we placed 27 pitons and the same number of bolts. For someone who wants a spectacular climb in this area, I recommend this one. The rock is sound and the climb should now be done in one day.

FRED BECKEY

Arizona

Middle Sister, Monument Valley. The Three Sisters are among the most noted sandstone formations in Monument Valley. The two outer Sisters