

It is typical of the charm of this book that this record is not emphasized, in fact only mentioned in one brief sentence, as the matter-of-fact story unfolds. The pictures of the three eerie high camps from which the summit of Lha Shama was eventually reached, and the account of the storms that forced the parties down from the highest camp to Base, to regroup for the successful assault a week later, build up a narrative of suspense and dramatic achievement.

Quiet joy in the lesser climbs that followed, and in map-making and exploration are well portrayed. Barbara and Josephine, with one Sherpa, were particularly thrilled by an opportunity to cross a 17,000-foot col above Camp I and spend five days exploring a valley "which no one, either local people or outsiders, had ever penetrated or even seen."

The account is detailed enough to be of value to the mountaineer who may want to explore further in either of these little-known areas. The more casual reader will enjoy it as a good story. He will appreciate the lilt and laughter with which the girls recover from numerous setbacks. Indomitably, but far from grimly, they face the adventure of each new day.

FRANCES A. MULLEN

*Cloud Walkers*, by Paddy Sherman. New York: St. Martin's Press, 1965.

161 pages, 17 photographs. Price \$5.95.

Paddy Sherman, a Canadian, skillfully intermixes men, mountains and enough historical background of famous climbs to make very interesting and satisfactory reading. There are other accounts of accidents and rescues which have little to do with the title. This title is perhaps a bit "far out" but one can accept the title after reading the book. The substance of the book is in the recounting of the first ascents of Mounts Logan, Waddington and Robson. These are great events in Canadian climbing history and Sherman treats them with a touch both honest and dramatic. The chapters dealing with accidents and subsequent rescues are treated thoughtfully and with understanding. The final passages, after the description of the ascent of Mount Fairweather (the only climb that is not entirely Canadian) will, or should, make a believer out of any climber.

JULES M. EICHORN

*Across the Olympic Mountains: The Press Expedition, 1889-90*, by Robert

L. Wood. Seattle, Washington: The Mountaineers and the University of Washington Press, 1967. 220 pages, 24 photographs, 9 maps. Price: \$5.95.

The central mountains of the Olympic peninsula remained an area of mystery and legend long after the rest of the west was won. Statehood had been granted, and 100,000 people, more or less, lived on the shores of Puget Sound. Still the mountains were unexplored. Bob Wood, who spent the greater part of a decade researching and revising this account, has done a splendid job of bringing to life the explorations and the men who took part in them.

James H. Christie was uniquely fitted to pierce the mystery of the Olympics, and the men he gathered for the task were described by the *Seattle Press* as having an "abundance of grit and manly vim", qualities that were to be sorely tried during the ensuing six months. By starting at the onset of winter, the Press party managed to be the first to cross the Olympics, but by the time their account was published in the following July the range was alive with prospectors and large parties under the leadership of Judge Wickersham and Lt. O'Neil. Still, the party's account provided the first generally accurate information on the topography of the mountains, and a great many of the place names that they assigned are still in use.

The book is a story of hardship and adventure, perseverance in the face of overwhelming odds. Indeed, crossing the Olympics in winter is only infrequently done today. Enough knowledge of the exploits of the Press Expedition has remained well-known for the party to become a part of the legend of the mountains. Bob Wood's contribution has cleared up most of the questions, and at the same time enhanced the party's reputation. The next time we have one of those frequent reports of the location of some long-forgotten camp at the base of a tree with the overgrown but still discernible and distinctive Press party blaze, we can check this volume to determine whether Barnes, Hayes, and the rest of that notable band might really have been there.

GEORGE R. SAINSBURY

*Sky Island*, by Weldon F. Heald. Princeton, New Jersey: D. Van Nostrand Company, Inc., 1967. 166 pages, 65 photographs, 16 line drawings, and 2 sketch maps on inside covers. Price: \$5.95.

This book will appeal to mountain climbers and others who, nature lovers at heart, have toyed with the idea of living full-time in the wilds. Weldon Heald has told the story of life at Painted Canyon Ranch in the Chiricahua Mountains of southeastern Arizona, where he and his wife Phyllis spent several happy and productive years. In this, his last book before his death, Mr. Heald tells in conversational style of his home world at 5300 feet, and