

the triangle created by the confluence of the Knik and Matanuska rivers there remains much unexplored territory. In May W. Babcock and K. Courtright made the first ascent of P 6201, which lies 7-1/2 miles east of the old Palmer road. At the head of the east fork of the upper Eklutna River lies "Bounty Peak" (6810 feet), which challenged J. Samuelson, C. Pease, A. Allen, N. Lewis, G. Finger, H. Van der Laan and me to a first ascent in September. We used a circuitous route via the Eklutna and Whiteout Glaciers. The west ridge brought us to our target with only minor technical difficulties. Hurdygurdy Mountain (5965 feet) gets its name from its crank-shaped summit ridge. In November A. Allen, N. Lewis and I camped at the head of the lake in Eagle River's south fork. A direttissima of Hurdygurdy's south face completed the climb.

GRACE HOEMAN

*Talkeetna Mountains.* In March my husband Vin and I left the Glenn Highway at Mile 123 near Tahnetta Lake. We motormushed and skijored north up Crooked Creek into South Creek, above which we made the first ascent of Table Mountain. A few weeks later we again ascended Crooked Creek, this time to Albert Creek. Turned back by deep snow on Belanger Pass, we returned to South Creek, crossed South Lake and went up to a pass that led into the Albert Creek watershed. We skied to Alfred Creek, ascended a north fork of it and made the first ascent of the highest Horn Mountain, "Big Horn" (6418 feet). This shows how far one can go in a single day with snowmobiles, but these vehicles must be used judiciously. In June C. McLaughlin and R. Spurr made the first ascent of P 5530, 1 1/4 miles north of Fern Mine. McLaughlin and W. Gehman attempted P 6693, one of the "Three Bell Spires", west of the Mint Glacier. Cloud and wet rock prevented their climbing the main peak, but they did reach the top of one of the lower spires (6550 feet), south of the highest spire (F7). A few weeks later McLaughlin soloed "Trouble Mint Spire" (6850 feet), southeast of Mint Glacier. He climbed the southwest face of this peak, one of many fine granite spires in the region. F. Cady, C. Patterson, D. Albert and K. Hammond in August made the first ascent of P 6875, which lies 2 1/2 miles north of Anthracite Ridge.

GRACE HOEMAN

*Paradise Peak, Kenai Peninsula.* Although my husband Vin had been attracted by Paradise Peak as early as 1961, it remained virgin until June. F. Cady, D. and H. Bludworth, D. Johnston, D. Hodaway, H. Van der Laan and I committed ourselves to the swirling waters of the Snow River. Then a ferocious alder jungle, laced with devils clubs, taxed us to the limit,

but finally we got to the glacier west of the peak. I spent the night without food or shelter 1000 feet above the others. Early in the morning, encouraged by an army of mosquitoes, I fled up the ridge — my little tormentors made even an F7 vertical step look easy — and reached the summit without delay. The others followed later that day.

GRACE HOEMAN

*“Trident Peak”, Kenai.* After packing up Falls Creek late the previous day, Chuck McLaughlin and I made the first ascent on July 1 of this massive, glacier-hung, gendarme-studded mountain, which lies in the Snow River-Paradise Lake area five miles east of Ptarmigan Lake. We climbed its northeast glacier and short north face to the junction of the east and south ridges, thence north along the ridge to the central and highest of the three gendarmes competing for the summit.

ROBERT SPURR, *Mountaineering Club of Alaska*

*Bona and Tressider.* Our party included several from the Mount Logan Project: Tom Lyman, Jenny Cook, A.J. LaFleur and me. Coming from the East to join us were Stu and Gail Ashley, Rick Wilcox, Fred Bragdon, Jeff Black, Howard and Sue Stidham and Steve Rosenberg. We had weather problems and it was not until August 20 that we could all be flown to the Klutlan Glacier, east of Mount Bona. We spent the rest of the day looking over the routes we had previously outlined on aerial photos. We awoke next morning to a total whiteout with snow, but we started for Bona anyway, since we now had the route well in mind and could follow it even in poor visibility. About a mile out Jenny Cook's knee forced her to quit; Tom Lyman stayed back with her. The rest of the ascent to our high camp at 14,300 feet was mainly a problem of route finding through intersecting crevasse systems in the whiteout, with almost continual snowfall, which never let up for three days. On August 24 we left Camp III with light packs and headed upward, still in total whiteout. Shortly we reached a minor summit. Luckily as we stood there, the weather broke slightly, and the summits of Bona and Churchill emerged; we were atop a knob between the two, just under 15,000 feet. LaFleur, Wilcox, Bragdon, Rosenberg, Gail Ashley and I headed for the 16,420-foot summit of Bona as the weather closed in again. The rest of the ascent, the seventh, though easy, was made blind, with only fleeting moments when we could see a hundred yards or so. Stu Ashley and Sue Stidham, who had headed for Churchill from the knob, made the south summit of that peak, about 15,300 feet, and decided against going on in the bad weather and at the late hour. We