

*Peak 11,598, East Face and Peak 11,830, East Ridge.* There was a definite allure about the sound of Big Bird Lake; we might be carried off by a pterodactyl, and besides there were supposed to be some good climbs in the area. Greg Henzie, Galen Rowell and I hiked in from Pear Lake to the Big Bird Lake region in late September. Our first climb was on Peak 11,598, which was an attractive 800-foot east face, with a large dihedral system left of center. The lower third of the wall had easier climbing leading to the foot of the dihedral, which then was continuously interesting to the top of the climb. NCCS III, F8. From the top of Peak 11,598 the east ridge of Peak 11,830 looked inviting, rising like a ship's prow. Galen persuaded us that it was really close, so against our better judgement we hiked over to it, and once there we were soon talked up it. After a straightforward initial pitch, three tricky leads right on the prow took us to the summit block. NCCS III, F8.

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*Hamilton Lakes Region.* We had three days of vacation left, and the fine pinnacles and domes in the region of Hamilton Lake persuaded us to leave by way of that area. The ridge between Hamilton Lake and Eagle Scout Creek has some ten pinnacles on it, the finest being the beautifully shaped dome, Peak 9770. From camp at Hamilton Lake we climbed the third pinnacle from the west by its east ridge, an apparent first ascent. NCCS II, F8. We also climbed Peak 9770 by a gully to the east, the easiest route, to find it had been climbed, but left unrecorded, the previous year by Kurt Chadwick and Chuck Kroger. NCCS II, F6.

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*Pinnacles in Little Slide Canyon.* In July, Joe Kiskis and I trudged to the head of Little Slide Canyon from Twin Lakes. Originally interested in something of greater magnitude, we were diverted by the lure of the beautiful pinnacles sprouting from the canyon wall. One spire, Regge Pole, named after a theory of elementary particles, resembled a 600-foot pole. We began our vacation in an open-book on Regge Pole's south flank. Four leads later, we ran out of dièdre to climb in, but a chimney fortunately split the back side of the spire and we clambered on. Night found us on the ground, having left a small hasty cairn on the summit. NCCS III, F7, A2. The next day we climbed the spire just south of Regge Pole, which we