

the basin we climbed a peak we called the "White Mushroom" on the southern edge of the basin. We climbed over the nearer and lower eastern summit to the main summit (7770 feet). On our return down the icefall we climbed the other summit just north of the "White Mushroom." Hudson picked us up after we had been in the region 2½ weeks.

MARGARET YOUNG

*Moose's Tooth.* In May Tim Auger, Mike Farrell, Ron Gilligan and I attempted the Moose's Tooth via the Ruth Glacier-south col route. Although this route has been attempted many times, the Moose's Tooth had still only one ascent—via the west ridge by a German party in 1964. Our four-day push failed 600 feet from the summit in the face of bad weather, inadequate supplies and frost-riven granite.

GALEN A. ROWELL

*Mount Hayes.* On May 12 Larry Small, Jim Johnson and I left the Richardson Highway at Donneley's Inn, crossed the innocent-looking Delta River and were on the way to the east ridge of Mount Hayes. Although previously climbed, this ridge held our imagination with its clean line rising from the west fork of the Trident Glacier. Six days later we reached Base Camp on the Trident, where Lloyd Anderson of Delta Junction gave us our airdrop. By May 24 we were at Camp I on Levi's Bump (named by first-ascent party in 1971. See *A.A.J.*, 1972, 18:1, pp. 105-6), where we sat out a 36-hour gale. Gear losses forced a retreat, sadly a permanent one for Larry, whose crampon had disappeared. Jim and I established a high camp on May 31, 2800 feet below the summit. On June 3 we found a detached summit block surrounded by difficult crevasses and ice cliffs and so did not stand on the very top.

DAKERS GOWANS, *Unaffiliated*

*Mount Hayes, West Ridge Attempt.* On July 1 we began ferrying loads across the Big Delta River above the Black Rapids Glacier. Five days were spent in humping loads to Base Camp beneath Hayes' south-west cirque. On July 8 we received an airdrop from pilot Cleo McMahan. Climbing left of the icefalls draining the cirque above, Tom Ruhkala and Dick McCarty fixed a route into the cirque. The next day John Garson and I returned to the cirque, crossed the bergschrund and began climbing the fluted headwall to the west ridge above, determining that the route would probably go. After four days of whiteout, the other three took advantage of increasingly fine weather and attempted a summit effort. In five hours they attained the ridge at 10,500 feet; the ridge to the summit was knife-edged, corniced and steep. The summit cap was an ice mushroom on the south and west. Lacking supplies and fixed rope, we terminated our venture.

DAVID STILLER, *Junior Birdmen*