

Nevada

Mount Charleston. As seen from the desert to the east, the northern upper crest of Mount Charleston in appearance justifies its local name, "Mummy Peak." In October Scott Hamell and I climbed the northwest buttress, so prominent from the Lee Canyon ski area. Rock is dolomite, sometimes sound, sometimes not. The climb could readily be made in one day, but our schedule was such that a bivouac was in the program. NCCS III, F8, A1.

FRED BECKEY

Arizona

Jacobs Ladder, Monument Valley. On May 5 Fred Beckey, Bob Degles and I made the first ascent of this 300-foot tower, which is identical in appearance to Standing Rock in Monument Basin Canyonlands, Utah. NCCS III, F6, A3; 53 pitons, 4 chocks, 7 bolts.

ERIC BJØRNSTAD

Dragoon Mountains, Cochise Stronghold. There are many waves and spines of granodiorite in outline along the ridges and flanks of the Dragoon Mountains. The northern side had apparently never been visited by rock climbers. In February Phil Warrender, Greg Bender and I made first climbs of three spectacular towers: The Symbol, The Fist, and Birthday Tower. They are most obvious and located at low-level on the escarpment, west of the ranch at road's end. Rock is excellent; the climbs range from F4 to F7. Later in winter John Rupley and I were literally blown off Vortex Tower (north side of Rockettello Dome) by high winds, but returned to complete the five-pitch climb, a very satisfying route on friction slabs and jam-cracks.

FRED BECKEY

Wyoming

Grand Teton, First Winter Ascent and Descent of East Ridge. The technical challenge of the east ridge no longer appealed after the north and west faces. However, Jock Glidden, Dave Lowe and I had a score to settle as the east ridge had turned us back several times because of bad weather. Teton winter mountaineering is basically dependent on weather. If good, anything can be climbed; if bad, it may be difficult even to get to the base. Rather than to carry very heavy loads to the bottom of a climb and wait for a clear day, we prefer to try weekend climbing from Salt Lake City and to carry light loads, alpine style. We left Beaver Creek at 5.30 A.M. on Saturday of the Washington's Birthday weekend. It was difficult to stay in balance while crossing the snowmobile ruts in the dark. We reached Burnt Wagon Gulch at daylight and the unco-