

just beyond the second peak on the ridge on June 5. Beyond the end of the knife edge and below a 35-foot ice wall, they found a 1000-foot-long flat ridge. Camp III was placed there in a snow cave on June 7. More knife edge required fixed rope. On June 10 Katsuyuki Jo and Sekizuka left Camp III just after midnight. They passed a roof-like peak and a small rock peak. A snow and ice wall took three hours to climb. After 15 hours they dug a snow cave near the junction with the northeast ridge. They left again just after midnight on June 11, crossed the snowfield, climbed a snow wall on the east side and followed the ridge to the top (14,470 feet), where they arrived at 5:30 A.M. Yamashita and Nakai reached the summit that same day at eight A.M.

ICHIRO YOSHIKAWA, A.A.C. and *Japanese Alpine Club*

West Face of Mount Huntington, Alpine-Style. Since the climb would be a second ascent, following the Harvard route, one should up the ante: do it alpine-style. Jeff Bevan, Randy McGregor, Bruce Wehman and I flew to the Tokositna Glacier on June 25, spent the next week hauling loads to the base of the mountain, climbed and fixed ropes on the "Stegosaur." On the afternoon of June 30 Jeff and Randy informed us that they were spooked and depressed and were giving up. Bruce and I decided to go it alone. We fixed a 600-foot rope off the north side of the Stegosaur from the Harvard party's "Alley" camp. On July 4 we got a fair-weather forecast over the radio. On July 5 we were off and soon arrived at the base of the ice gully. Two and a half pitches took us to the 600-foot rappel rope. The Alley pitch was snow with ice so far below the surface that it was not worth digging for. After three more pitches we hit the face proper. The rock was covered with verglas. Pitches up to F8 took us up the chimney, now at 7:30 P.M. a natural funnel. We made the best of the ledge for a bivouac, both half-sitting with our feet dangling. We were off again at three A.M. The first lead of the Bastion had a few F5 walls but the next part went fast since there was enough ice to avoid all the rock. Another quick lead and the Nose appeared, a classic Yosemite-type aid pitch. Finally falling ice again told us it was time to call it a day and move right to a second bivouac. The next morning we started out with three easy pitches with great expectations of an easy day to the Harvard bivouac site. Then, after a couple of false leads, I started up on a tongue of ice which did not have enough support to allow completion; I moved left and found a traverse which went. We were well to the right of the Harvard route on the bottom half of the wall on an easier ledge-crack system, but the first belay was only halfway up what was supposed to be a one-pitch wall. All the cracks were filled with ice ahead and Bruce did some A2 for 30 feet. The next crack system was running water; I had to use more aid before a few free moves took me to the top of the

rock. Two more leads brought me to a rock from which the bivouac site was obvious, but it was nine P.M. before we reached it. We did not get started until seven A.M. After one fifth-class lead, Bruce and I alternated fourth-class leads to the north ridge. An unbelayed stroll led us to the last difficulties: three successively harder bergschrunds. I went around the first two. The third one gave in only after real effort and a short fall. Bruce led up an easy snow pitch and a few more feet took us to the summit shortly after noon on July 8. We completed the descent in two and a half more days, beleaguered by falling rocks and ice and, on the lower slopes, early-morning avalanches.

DEAN F. SMITH

Moose's Tooth, East Face Attempt. In early June Lou Dawson, Tom Merrill, Bob Sullivan and I made an attempt on the east face of the Moose's Tooth. Cliff Hudson flew us to the Buckskin Glacier a half-mile from the base of the climb. Sullivan and I fixed ropes over the bergschrund and on the first pitch that same day. The weather soon closed in. On the third day it cleared and we started up, climbing 900 feet in 20 hours. By far, the hardest task was the hauling of our twelve days of food and bivouac gear. Both while climbing and in bivouacs, all of us were hit by falling ice and rocks knocked off by the leaders. Merrill decided the climb was too dangerous and started down. We made 300 feet on the second day and bivouacked below the arches that bar access to the large ledges 1700 feet up, the high point of two previous attempts. The weather then deteriorated. The next three pitches were the hardest, with several short pendulums, A4 nailing and a long tension traverse. Dawson reported that he was only 200 feet of easy climbing below large ledges at 1700 feet. Sullivan was halfway up the pitch, cleaning on Jümars, and I was still at the bivouac when a huge avalanche swept down, repeatedly hitting me with basketball-sized chunks of ice; our attempt was over. The slide missed the other two, except for bouncing pieces. Ice ripped through a bivouac tent, a sleeping bag and a hammock, broke stays in my pack and pulled one of the belay bolts (a $\frac{3}{8}$ -inch self-drive) half out. We beat a hasty and disappointed retreat.

MICHAEL KENNEDY, *Elk Mountain Climbing Club*

Mount Tatum, Northeast Ridge. On July 7 to 10, my brother Steve Hackett and I climbed Mount Tatum (11,140 feet). We left Wonder Lake early on the 7th and spent the whole day walking to McGonagall Pass. The next day, after a late start, we ascended the northeast ridge of Tatum, reaching the summit late in the evening. The ridge was a long, $3\frac{1}{2}$ -mile snow trudge with some fairly exposed cornices in its upper reaches.

JAMES HACKETT, *Mountaineering Club of Alaska*