

was climbed this fall for the first time and apparently it was the second time the mountain had been climbed since the original ascent 53 years ago. After being chased out of the Palliser Pass area by a snowstorm, Doug McCarty, Jim Kanzler, and I drove to Canal Flat for an entry via the Kootenay and Albert drainages, where a new logging road put a British Columbia approach into a different perspective. A day of elk trails and open forest took us to a spectacular camp spot under the face, close to the ice. September 21 was as perfect as the previous two days had been, and the crampon climb up the 2600-foot face went well. The low sun angle of the season kept the surface temperature low, and therefore ice screws bit beautifully. A final summit pitch up the rock castle, plastered with fresh snow, was best done with crampons on. It was so warm on the summit (10,600 feet) that we nearly fell asleep for an hour before beginning the descent by the same route; the original route was plastered with new snow, and in any event appeared loose, distasteful and not at all easy. Climbers in search of new areas to visit will find the Royal Group has some rewarding possibilities.

FRED BECKEY

South Twin, King Edward and Sundial. In July and August I spent 18 days alone around the headwaters of the Athabasca River. Seeing the view from the top of Wooley Shoulder, I hoped to climb the regular route on Mount Alberta. Two days later in a storm, with 800 feet of terrifying rotten rock below me and 1000 feet more above, I reconsidered. The next day I traversed the wide ledge that runs along the base of the Twins at 7500 feet. From a camp on the ledge I climbed South Twin via a long couloir leading to the false (west) summit. This route might offer a better descent from North Twin than going over Stutfield Peak, being easier to find in a storm (the top of the couloir is obvious just west of the minor summit) and having the tedious but safe ledge. In the couloir I had the choice of steep, slushy snow or rotten rock. That night it began to rain, bringing to an end the longest stretch (two days) of good weather on the trip. There were several short breaks in the drizzle that week in which I climbed the northwest ridge of Mount King Edward, another crumbling classic, and the north face of Sundial, a 500-foot snow and ice face with a beautiful shape. An attempt on the north face-northwest ridge of Mount Dais forced me farther and farther to the right until I ended up finishing the climb by the regular south-face route. I believe the South Twin, King Edward and Sundial climbs are new routes.

DANE WATERMAN

Mount Noyes. In late July, Jack Cade, Hugh Johnston, Pierre Le-Mieux and I met much of Clan Gmoser at the height of land near the extreme head of Porcupine Creek in the Murchison Group. We had spent the previous five days in the headwaters area of that stream making some

new ascents. One of these was an unnamed peak, 10,300 feet, which had previously been ascended only by the Dominion Survey. Our route was via the talus, scree and cliffs of the west buttress, descending by the much easier south ridge. Within a few feet of the very summit of this peak, an extensive deposit of frozen ground moraine covers the glacially polished bedrock to a depth of more than 20 feet. We exposed the polish at a fringe and noted that the direction of glacier movement was almost exactly parallel to the main line of the Canadian Rockies in this area. Hans Gmoser, with his father, brother and nephew, none of whom share his avocation or ability to speak English, joined us for a late lunch on the 25th after which we proceeded down the initially very steep valley of Noyes Creek into the teeth of an exceedingly stiff northwest wind and snow squalls. Hugh, Pierre and I set out early the next morning to ascend the north peak of Mount Noyes, hitherto unclimbed. Our route caused us to return to that height of land and the pass between the north fork of Silverhorn Creek and Noyes Creek. Thence, we ascended diagonally across the upper part of the glacier on the east side of the summits to the final rock cliffs. These were very easily scaled, and within four hours of leaving our camp we were rewarded with a fine view and diminishing winds.

WILLIAM L. PUTNAM

Tumbling Glacier, Kootenay Park. On September 6 Greg Spohr and I pitched a tent on the meadows just south of the glacier. To avoid crevasses, the next morning we skirted around the south side of the glacier, then traversed underneath the rock wall to arrive at the start of the prominent ice couloir. The too-warm weather caused a steady fall of ice chunks up to fist size. After deliberation we ran out a hasty pitch to a stance on the left side of the couloir under protecting rocks. From here a rapid traverse to the right brought us to safer ground and we now began to enjoy the climb. In fact, climbing conditions were better than expected thanks to the snow cover left by miserable August weather. We progressed rapidly through the middle section leading to the great ice bulge. Here a narrow gully to the left led up for three pitches, after which the angle eased. We soon arrived on a snowy platform for lunch. Another 40 minutes of easy climbing brought us to the summit of P 10,240 with a storm rapidly closing in. We descended a long snow gully leading down to the southwest, from where an excellent goat trail led back over the pass between P 10,240 and its southerly neighbor P 10,020. After a long descent followed by steep, strenuous bushwhacking, we finally reached in the last light the trail down by Numa Creek.

PETER ZVENGROWSKI, *Calgary Mountain Club*

Interior Ranges

Peaks near Mount Lunn, Northern Cariboo. After Wayne Misener,