

to use them again up to Camp III and then burned them to save weight. The greatest danger of the climb was crossing the Swift Fork River, where we nearly lost Chris and Bruce, but we all made it safely back by the evening of August 1.

CHARLES B. MORGAN

*Foraker, Southeast Ridge.* Günther Fluhrer, Herbert Karasek, Dr. Fritz Weidman and I climbed Foraker's southeast ridge alpine-style, following the 1963 route, from Base Camp on the west side of the Kahiltna Glacier. Camp I was above the toe where the traverse begins and Camp II nearly at the same spot as in 1963. The upper part of the steep ice slope and hanging glacier below Camp II provided some interesting ice climbing. There was a big schrund all across the slope. We could get around it at the right end, but we got exciting ice-climbing up an almost vertical snow wall and climbing on a very steep, sharply corniced rotten snow spur below a wide cornice. After eleven hours we dug a snow cave for Camp II. On July 26 the weather was beautiful and we found it reasonable to try for the summit. A steep, blue-ice slope took us to the sharply corniced ridge, which we followed endlessly, reaching the summit at seven P.M. On the descent, at the beginning of the ridge, where it is still wide, we suddenly found ourselves in thick fog. Around ten P.M. we had to dig in where we were. We had to stay there for three nights as the storm raged on. Our food ran low. On July 28 there was sunshine and bitter cold and we were able to descend.

HERMANN HUBER, *Sektion Bayerland, Deutscher Alpenverein*

*P 12,380.* This peak lies between Hunter and McKinley. On May 11, after two previous attempts and a barrage of rotten weather, Chuck Sink, Mal Ulrich and I ascended a large couloir on P 12,380's south face and joined the southwest ridge at a col. Snow-covered ice and rock outcrops on the ridge led to the top. Our 22-hour first ascent and descent were followed by several days of more inclement weather.

ALAN KEARNEY

*Silverthrone Attempt.* With eight days of food and minimal gear Bruce Hickok and I left Wonder Lake for Silverthrone. We used tennis shoes and wet-suit socks to cross the mile-wide McKinley River, which provided us expected excitement. In three days we were at the 10,000-foot Silverthrone col. Our summit was lost 200 feet below it when we were avalanched, luckily extricating ourselves. Poor weather came in and we got no further chance. We walked the last 35 miles to Wonder Lake in 27 hours.

JAMES HALE, *Mountaineering Club of Alaska*