

the Washburn route. Beautiful weather and views of Mather convinced us to do Mather as well. While Roni and Pearce, recouped in Base Camp, Tejas, Dargis, Orr and I climbed the west ridge of Mather for a second ascent. The climb consisted of a long ice face up to 55° and some beautiful ridge walking, followed by 500 feet of exciting traverse under a knife-edged ridge and finally some great ridge bashing as we chopped the ridge down to reasonable width.

JAMES HALE

*P 10,400, Southwest of Mount McKinley.* On November 3 Rick Morris, John Peltner, Al Johnson and I flew in to P 10,400 to try the unclimbed west ridge. After five days of a heavy, wet snowstorm, we began to climb the steep corniced ridge. Protecting with pickets and ice screws, we reached the point where the ridge becomes a face of mixed rock and ice at 9600 feet, where we chopped a small platform; we four slept in a two-man tent. An early start on the difficult face allowed us to reach the summit at sunset for the third ascent of the mountain. We had used all our pitons and nuts and even pounded a couple of screws into cracks. Our descent to our camp in the dark, mostly rappelling, left Morris and me with frostbitten fingers. After a short, miserable night in the tent, we continued the descent, which was seriously difficult while we tried to protect the blisters on our fingers. At one point Johnson fell fifteen feet when a cornice broke, before the rope stopped him.

MICHAEL FORTNER, *Unaffiliated*

*Mount Hayes, Southwest Face of the South Summit.* On April 4 Cliff Moore and I climbed the route done in 1976. (See *A.A.J.*, 1977, p. 161.) We climbed alpine-style, making the ascent and descent in five days. We descended the west ridge, following in the steps of two friends who had made their ascent two days prior.

RICHARD ELLSWORTH

*North Triple Peak, Northwest Face, Kichatna Mountains.* On May 2 Peter Sennauser and I climbed North Triple Peak by an elegant ice swath on the northwest face. The climb gave us 25 hours of joy, agony and ice. There were 15 pitches of front-pointing on rather brittle ice, the last three being along the mixed rock-and-snow summit ridge. We reached the summit at eight P.M. The descent fizzled as the headlamp strobed and then petered out. We sat on a two-by-four-foot block of rock frozen in the middle of this 2000-foot face and waited four hours for light to finish the rappels.

RICHARD ELLSWORTH