

When we arrived at the summit snowfields and heavily corniced ridge leading to the top, there was a brief quiet lull. To continue on would almost certainly mean an epic getting back to camp below the great roof and possibly being stuck on the face for another couple of days. Our supplies would not allow for this any more than the weather. We reluctantly agreed to descend. Back at Base Camp, we had a couple of days to relax until the plane could come to pick us up. We hypothesized as to whether or not we could have made it. All that didn't matter any more then than it does now. We had survived a great adventure together.

It is hard to guess what happened to Michael and Stuart as they were traversing off the Cassin Ridge of Denali via a route that some companions and I had established only weeks before. Somewhere, very near the end of the traverse, they fell. Their bodies are hanging over a rock outcropping, still attached to the rope which bound them throughout the climb. This time they lost the struggle and it cost them their lives. But more important, it cost the rest of us the opportunity to enjoy their company as we had hoped to for many years to come.

MICHAEL COVINGTON

HENRY S. FRANCIS JR.
1930-1990

Harry, as he was known to all, except possibly his parents, died at home on October 7, 1990. Though his fatal cancer had been diagnosed in the spring, he quickly came to grips with it and enjoyed the rest of his life. Harry loved logistics and personal relations. He was an organizer of every expedition he went on and those who accompanied him appreciated his skills, knowing very well that without Harry's push we'd have been at some far less exciting place. It was Harry who came back from a visit to Bob Bates with ideas to lead a 1952 Harvard Mountaineering Club attempt on Mount McKinley and later a visit with Dr. Charles Houston that caused a large Harvard Mountaineering Club group to spend a long summer exploring the Hushe Valley of the Karakoram in 1955.

I was not surprised when Harry turned up at Little America V in December of 1957 as executive assistant to our Chief Scientist. Our Scientist loved his research and so Harry moved in and ran the place. He taught a history course and tried to learn Russian. We all loved him for protecting us from bureaucratic pea-counters.

After the International Geophysical Year, Harry continued with the National Science Foundation and was directly and heavily involved with the negotiations for the Antarctic Treaty. Mount Francis, 72° 13' S, 168° 45' E, overlooking the Tucker Glacier, was named for Harry in honor of his Antarctic activities.

For the past 20 years, Harry's interest has been directed towards conservation. He worked as Assistant Secretary for Environmental Affairs for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and then for almost 15 years as the major

force in the Student Conservation Association, an organization that places high school and college volunteers in environmentally related jobs. During his tenure, he increased the number of volunteers by over a factor of five. Recently he formed Youth Opportunities, an organization to aid school dropouts with remedial education, training and placement.

Harry leaves his father of Walpole, New Hampshire, his wife Sharon Fairley Francis, who accompanied him on many a trip to British Columbia and continues to live in their beautiful home, Sky Farm, in Charlestown, New Hampshire, and their son Christopher, who lives in Boston.

STEPHEN DENHARTOG

BILL MARCH

1941-1990

Bill March died on September 8. He was recognized internationally for his bold mountain climbing accomplishments in Scotland, Canada, South America and the USA. He also contributed much to the literature of the sport, including over 80 adventure articles and three books on ice climbing and mountain rescue. He was the leader of the first successful Canadian ascent of Mount Everest in 1982. In 1985, he was made an honorary member of the Alpine Club of Canada in recognition of his many contributions to Canadian mountaineering.

Bill was born in England and did much of his early climbing in Scotland. In the late 1970s, he moved to Calgary, Alberta, where he resided until his death. At the time of his demise, he was Associate Professor of Physical Education at the University of Calgary. He is survived by his wife Karen and son Toni.

WILLIAM FORREST