

*Angels' Landing, Swiss-American, One-Day Ascent.* In October, Fly'n Brian McCray and I climbed the Swiss American route (VI 5.9R A4) on Angels' Landing in a 19-hour push. I believe this was the first one-day ascent.

BURT AREND, *unaffiliated*

*Mt. Moroni, East Face, Plan B, Previously Unreported. Plan B* (IV 5.10 C1, or 5.12b, 6 pitches, 8 bolts) is located on the southern end of Mt. Moroni and is distinguished by the massive roof in the right-facing corner halfway up the wall. This is a quality route for both aid and free climbing. The first ascent was in November, 1999, by Bryan Bird, Eric Draper and Joe French; Jeff Hollenbaugh and Cameron Tague made the first free ascent. The route consists of solid rock and a continuous crack system that splits a series of three roofs. The first roof is roughly 30 feet of horizontal number 1 and 2 Camalots; the second roof is less steep with a beautiful fist crack. This excellent line is destined to be a classic for hard free climbers.

ERIC DRAPER, *unaffiliated*

*Abraham, Southeast Face, Dr. Thunder, Previously Unreported. Dr. Thunder* (VI 5.10 A3), established in October, 1999, by Boulos Ayad, Joe French, and I, starts in a right-facing corner 200 yards right of the gully beneath the *Radiator Buttress*. The corner, which ends 500 feet up on a bushy ledge, went mostly free. We cleaned up fixed lines left by a previous attempt. A couple of jungle pitches brought us to a bivy ledge below the headwall cracks on the southeast arête. On the first headwall pitch we found an ancient aluminum bong (another party's high point). The next pitch, an overhanging crumbly beak crack, was the crux. Boulos led this pitch over a couple of days, taking 12 to 13 hours to complete it. From here, the crack petered out, and sandstone chicken heads appeared. It was time to free climb. A couple more pitches of steep climbing brought us to a sandy ledge some 800 feet below the summit. The next day we went into free-climbing mode and were on top by 1 p.m. We descended the white slabs, rapping off the bushes that looked the happiest. We bivied one more time on the sandy ledge and the next day rappelled to the ground. An inflatable purple alien accompanied us up the route and gave morale boosts when needed. Rinco the Alien now lives on the summit and has words of wisdom for anyone willing to pay him a visit.

ERIC DRAPER, *unaffiliated*

*Isaac, Stigmata.* In September, Fly'n Brian McCray and I hoped to climb the elusive Middendorf-Shipleigh route the *Radiator* in a single push. Then we saw it: a stunning overhanging headwall split with a climber's dream, a perfect corner for well over 700 feet. After five minutes of study, it was apparent that no one had ever climbed it. Our plans quickly changed.

After hiking up "Treadmill Hill" (every step up puts you two steps back), we arrived at the base of a series of changing corners. Our headwall lay 600-800 feet above. The wall is basically divided into three parts. The first section is about 600 feet high and follows vertical discontinuous cracks via free and intermittent aid, with classic Zion obstacles such as some questionable rock and spots of bushes and grass. On top of this wall, there was a jungle of thick bushes and some kind of poison oak. Brian took off on the first pitch, a 5.10+ offwidth, in great form. I led pitch two (5.8+ A1), some scrappy free/aid to a loose section. My only pro was a number 1 Camalot behind a loose tooth, with the only other good stuff 40 feet below that. As I started up, the flake I was holding onto blew, and I was off for 20 to 30 feet.