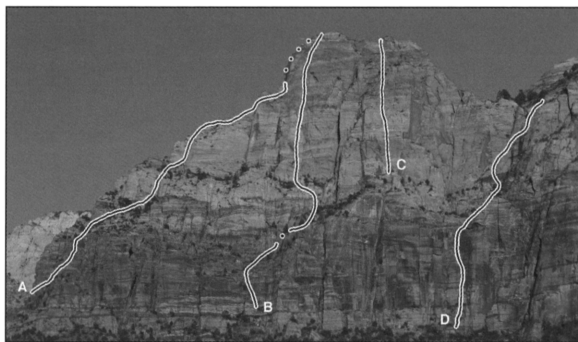


Sub Peak or Confluence Peak, Satan's Waitin'. On October 26 Zach Lee and I did a new route on the west face of the peak north of, and connected to, Bridge Mountain. The peak is officially unnamed but known locally as Sub Peak or Confluence Peak. We dubbed our effort Satan's Waitin', after a Bugs Bunny-Yosemite Sam cartoon where, to escape his fate of remaining in hell, Yosemite tries to replace himself with Bugs. The route follows a natural line

up the left side of the main wall, directly below the summit. I had previously attempted the route with Eric Draper and Brody Greer in 2006 or 2007. We climbed about half the route, stopped at the base of a large roof, drilled a single bolt, and bailed. At the time the off-width bulge seemed too much for us, and proved to be the crux when Zach and I finally sent it. The lone half-inch bolt below the crux remains the route's only fixed gear.

The route begins in the center of the peak, in a high recessed area that sports several fine cragging routes. One long pitch off of the ground accesses an area that allows for some soloing through the vegetated ramps in the middle of the face. We roped up for seven pitches, onsighting the entire route (IV 5.11). It's an enjoyable adventure, albeit a bit on the sandy side, and it accepted cams and stoppers its entire length. To descend, we hiked south to the saddle between Confluence Peak and Bridge Mountain, toward the Bridge Mountain Arch, and rappelled a route called Take Back The Rainbow. It is possible to descend TBTR with one 60m rope, though two 60m ropes allow for smoother sailing.

BRYAN BIRD



Routes to the top of Sub Peak (many crag routes also exist): (A) North Ridge. (B) Satan's Waitin'. (C) Golden Gate (original start unknown). (D) Take Back The Rainbow. *Bryan Bird*

Wyoming

Teton Range, Death Canyon, Alien Wall. I remember the night in 1987 when Jim Donini and Jack Tackle established Predator. My worried mother and other friends dispatched my dad and me to collect Jim and Jack after they had failed to return home at what she deemed a "reasonable time." It seemed that even those two consummate climbers could not escape the watchful eye and worried mind of my mom. We met them safe and sound on the trail around midnight, and I was enthralled and horrified by their story of a mini-tornado whipping through the canyon, fouling their ropes up. Since then, every time I've climbed the Snaz or Caveat, I've gazed at the virgin rock across the canyon and promised myself to do something about it. But summer moves into fall and my intentions slip away.

Death Canyon is a special place for me, because I learned to climb there as a kid. Donini taught me the basics of wide cracks as he hauled me up The Snaz. Alex Lowe conned me into wandering around the Omega Buttresses looking for interesting new lines. Tim Toula would leave notes on ledges and in cracks; unfolding them would reveal beta: "PULL DOWN HERE!"

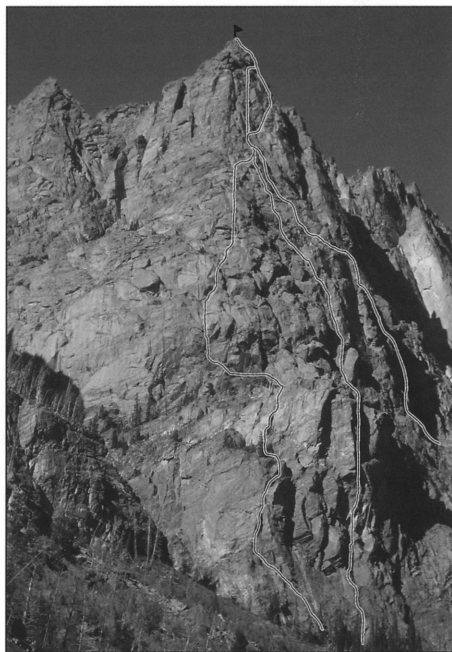
or “THIS SLOT PROBABLY HAS SNAKES!” The most special times have been spent with my dad. We climbed Apocalypse Couloir in June, and in July he fired the Snazette variation on the Snaz. At 69 he is a total inspiration and a reminder of what is possible with kindness, patience, and a good attitude.

With all this in mind, Joel Kauffman and I set out on September 2 to explore the south wall. After crossing the creek and ‘shwacking through the alders, we reached the face. The first 150m were easy 5th-class, with a few moderate roped pitches of run-out face climbing. We eventually gained the bench where the real climbing starts. After an initial pitch of 5.6, we veered from Predator onto the steep face to the left. As Joel bravely traversed out, the sun hit the wall, the angle eased, and the climbing got even better. We kept going and climbed the route in seven 55m pitches. The Alien Wall (400m, IV 5.10-) follows a fairly direct line left of Predator, with wild and varied climbing for the grade—steep face-climbing, stem-box corners, thin flakes, and cracks, from cranking fingerlocks to a small offwidth section. Pitch 4 would be a face-climbing classic anywhere, with some of the wildest rock I’ve seen in the Tetons: dense, dark, and solid, with knobs and chickenheads twisted into psychedelic forms. Pitches 5–7 were also stellar. Nine long rappels from trees, plus some downclimbing get you to the base of the wall and back to terra firma. My thanks to Joel for making the climb so special.

MARK GIVENS (1971–2009), AAC

WIND RIVER MOUNTAINS

Twenty-Hour Tower, You Gotta Want It and Alexander’s Band; Flat Top Mountain, Trundler. Laramie boys Oliver Deshler and I made two trips into the Clear Creek valley in the northern Winds this summer. As a warm-up, on June 23 we climbed the previously unclimbed north-facing wall of Flat Top Mountain, via the northeast arête: Trundler, 9 pitches, III 5.5–5.8. Descend via the gully behind the wall, hooking west and then north back down to the valley. Moving at 4:30 the next morning, we started up the giant buttress/pinnacle [later revealed as Twenty-Hour Tower, as named by Paul Horton and Sean O’Malley, who’d climbed it on June 7, 1997] on the north side of the valley, west of Mt. Osborn’s Forlorn Pinnacle. The granite was of extraordinary quality and we climbed directly up the center of the formation, with Deshler leading the crux 5.11 layback finger crack. After 15 pitches of mostly 5.8 to 5.10, we summited at dusk, then rappelled in the dark, at one point using a ridiculously dangerous bush as an anchor. About halfway



Twenty-Hour Tower, from left: Alexander’s Band (Deshler-Jenkins, 2009), You Gotta Want It (Deshler-Jenkins, 2009), Horton-O’Malley (1997). Mark Jenkins