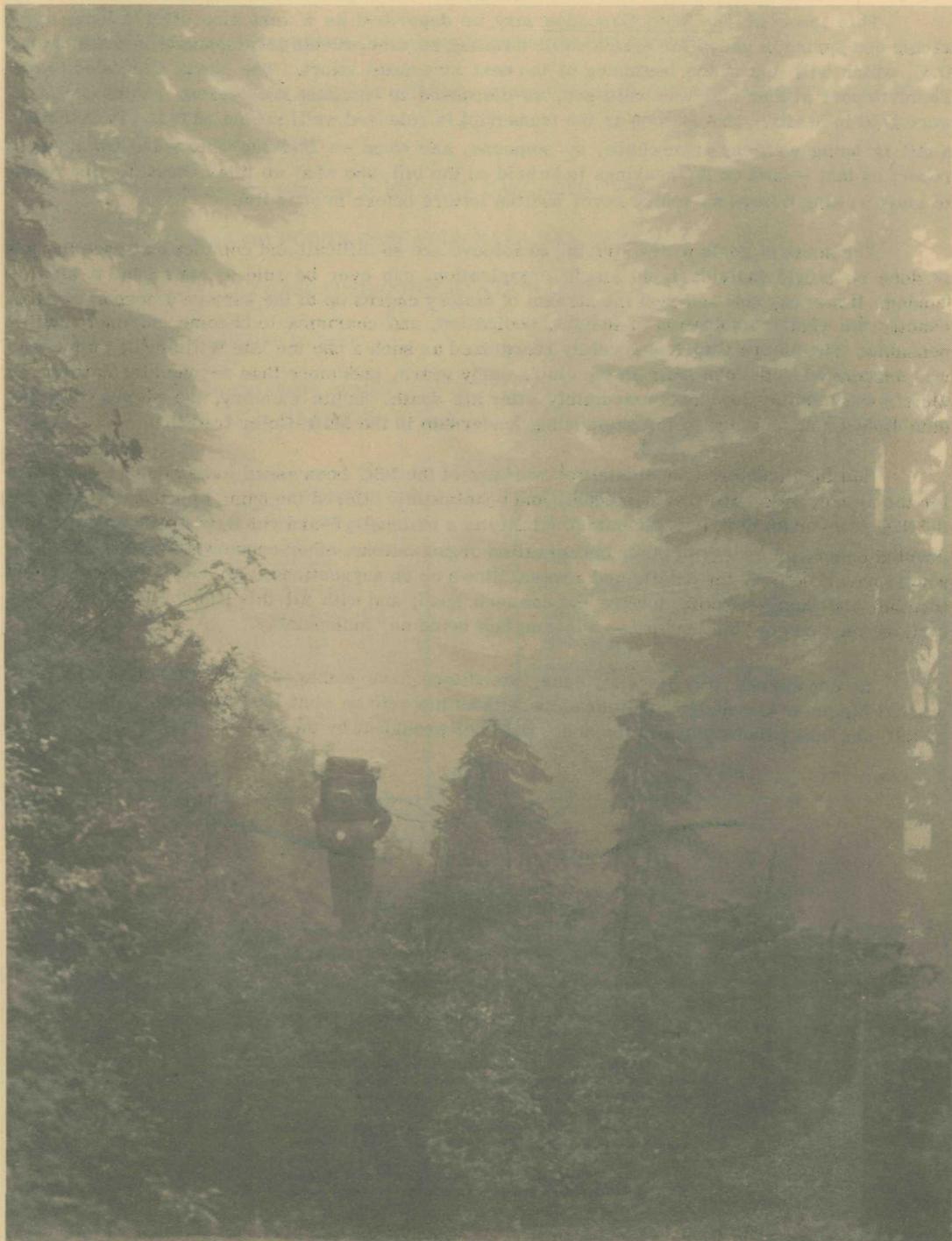


THE WILD CASCADES



1917 Mount Rainier

Sierra Club honors Patrick Donovan Goldsworthy

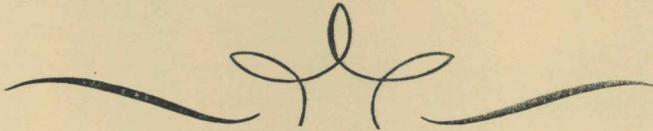
HAIL TO THE CHIEF

This issue of The Wild Cascades may be described as a rest stop after a long, hard winter and spring, a pause for breath while awaiting certain crucial developments in Washington, D. C. which will signal the beginning of the next strenuous effort. The North Cascades Study Team Report at long last was released, as discussed in our past two issues; public hearings were held in Seattle, and as soon as the transcript is released we'll report on that. Presumably a bill is being written, somewhere, by someone, and when we find out where and what, we'll report on that -- and on the hearings to be held on the bill, and what we think about it. Get ready to start writing letters as you've never written letters before in your life.

The sorts of goals we're striving to achieve are so difficult and complex that once the job is done no single individual, no single organization, can ever be said to have done it single-handed. However, now and then the stream of history churns up to the surface a person who has exactly the right combination of insight, dedication, and charisma to become genuinely indispensable. The Sierra Club has recently recognized as such a one the late William E. Colby, who was associated with John Muir in the club's early years, and more than anyone else carried on Muir's work in the decades immediately after his death. In his memory, the Sierra Club has established a special award for outstanding leadership in the Muir-Colby tradition.

Had the directors and committee workers of the N3C been asked to nominate a candidate for the award, we'd have instantaneously and unanimously offered the name of a man who has led the N3C from infant obscurity to mature vitality as a nationally heard voice, who has concurrently devoted enormous energy to other conservation organizations, other conservation battle grounds, who is never too busy for details and always follows up on suggestions, who keeps everyone glued together and busily working toward the common good, and with all this has the talent of never striking the pose of "the leader" -- while in fact being so, indisputably.

By conspiring with his wife, Jane, we editors have managed to get this notice into WC without his prior knowledge, and therefore without his veto on what we have said. All members of N3C can take proper pride in the honor paid our president by the Sierra Club.



The First Annual
William E. Colby Award
1966

Presented by the Sierra Club to

PATRICK D. GOLDSWORTHY

in recognition of his long continuing leadership in furthering
the purposes of the Sierra Club

in appreciation of the imagination, persistence, and insight
with which he has brought many persons of divergent views to-
gether in a common cause to which the Club is devoted

and in gratitude for the luster he has brought to the Club
through his brilliant representation of its objectives and work.

His achievement has carried forward the work of William E.
Colby in fostering more general appreciation of the need for wild-
lands in America's future.

William E. Siri

President, Sierra Club



THIS SUMMER

WHEN you meet others hiking in the Cascades, the Sierra, the Appalachians or the Alps;

WHEN you are trading stories with your friends around a campfire;

WHEN you are visiting with your relatives or are talking to your neighbors or associates;

TELL them about:

Washington's fabulous NORTHERN CASCADES

The proposed NORTH CASCADES NATIONAL PARK

The NORTH CASCADES CONSERVATION COUNCIL

ASK if they would like to help;

OFFER them one of these cards.

NORTH CASCADES CONSERVATION COUNCIL
PO Box 156, University Station, Seattle, Washington 98105

I have informed myself of the purposes on the back of this form; I wish to support them, and apply for membership.

I enclose \$ _____ as dues for following membership:

REGULAR	\$2/yr.	<input type="checkbox"/>	PATRON	\$10/yr.	<input type="checkbox"/>
CONTRIBUTING	\$5/yr.	<input type="checkbox"/>	LIFE	\$50	<input type="checkbox"/>
FAMILY (spouse or other dependent of member)				\$1/yr.	<input type="checkbox"/>

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

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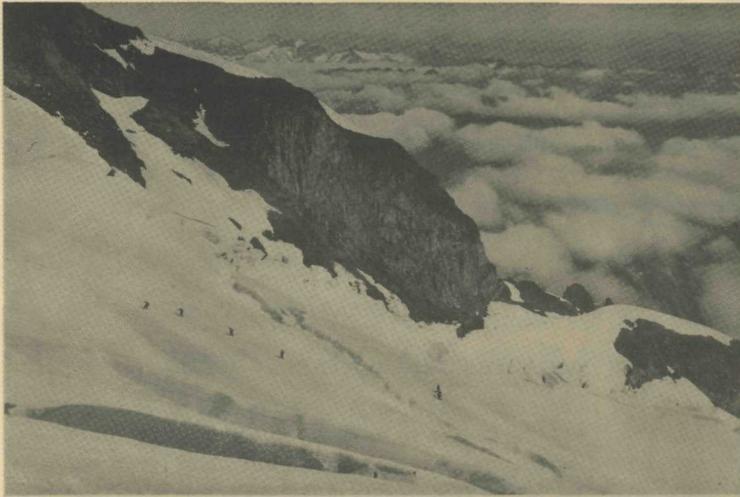
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City _____ State _____ Zip _____



Chocolate Glacier on Glacier Peak

Bob and Ira Spring

The North Cascades Conservation Council is a nonprofit, civic, conservation corporation, formed for PURPOSES of securing the PROTECTION and PRESERVATION of SCENIC, SCIENTIFIC, RECREATIONAL, EDUCATIONAL, WILDLIFE, and WILDERNESS VALUES of the NORTH CASCADES * * * * *

The Council is working to have established:

North Cascades Wilderness
 Alpine Lakes Wilderness
 Cougar Lakes Wilderness
 NORTH CASCADES NATIONAL PARK

Sponsor _____ 0765

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 NORTH CASCADES NATIONAL PARK

Sponsor _____ 0765

N3C BOOKSHOP

GIGANTIC SPRING CLEARANCE SALE

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

In operating the N3C Bookshop (as a service to members), we now and then get too much of the organization's assets tied up in inventory. By taking advantage of our Gigantic Spring Clearance Sale, you improve N3C liquidity -- and get Big Bargains. All titles listed for clearance are in limited supply; it's first come, first serve -- orders and checks that arrive too late will be returned.

Mountain Fever: Historic Conquests of Rainier
By Aubrey L. Haines, Oregon Historical Society, 1962

A splendid history of the early explorations and ascents, researched and written by a National Park ranger who knows The Mountain well. Genuine fun-reading.

Regular retail price \$2.45.

Gigantic Clearance Price, \$1.50.Grand Canyon: Time and The River Flowing

By Francois Leydet. The gorgeous Sierra Club Exhibit Format book. (We bought too many for Christmas.)

Regularly \$25.

Gigantic Clearance Price, \$17.Ansel Adams: The Eloquent Light

By Nancy Newhall. Also an Exhibit Format -- volume one in the biography. (Bought too many for Christmas.)

Regularly \$20.

Gigantic Clearance Price, \$14.The Last Redwoods

By Philip Hyde and Francois Leydet. The Exhibit Format being used now as a major tool in creation of the Redwoods National Park. (Bought too many for Christmas.)

Regularly \$17.50.

Gigantic Clearance Price, \$12.GEOLOGIC MAP OF GLACIER PEAK

The U. S. Geological Survey has just published (April 1966) a Geologic Map of the Glacier Peak Quadrangle, by D. F. Crowder, R. W. Tabor, and A. B. Ford. The authors' names are familiar to the thousands of purchasers of Routes and Rocks: Hikers' Guide to the North Cascades from Glacier Peak to Lake Chelan. The map and the book derive from the same people, the same summers of hillwalking and rock-gathering. Those hikers, scramblers, and climbers whose appetite for geologic knowledge of the area has been whetted by the book will surely want the map.

Price (cheap), \$1.00. Available directly from The U.S.G.S., or from local mountain shops. Suitable for hours of close study, or for covering a blank wall.

N3C BOOKSHOP
BOOKS AND MAPS FOR A NORTH CASCADES SUMMER

The Wild Cascades: Forgotten Parkland

By Harvey Manning, with foreword by Justice William O. Douglas, lines from the poems of Theodore Roethke, 80 photographs (21 in color) by Ansel Adams, Philip Hyde, David Simons, Bob and Ira Spring, Clyde Thomas, John Warth, and others, edited by David Brower. The Sierra Club, 1965. Number 11 in the Exhibit Format Series. \$20.

The North Cascades

Photos by Tom Miller, text by Harvey Manning, maps by Dee Molenaar.

On 10-by-12-inch pages, printed by sheet-fed gravure, are 68 classic photos of cold ice and grand cliffs from Dome Peak to the Pickets to Shuksan, including peak-top panoramas only the climber can ever see, but also such splendid basecamp meadows as those of Mixup Pond, a short stroll from the Cascade River road. Within the 96 pages of the book there are also personal impressions of the region, and 10 maps showing precisely where the photos were taken and in which direction the camera was pointed -- a device that makes every photograph an important aid to routefinding and trip planning, for climber and hiker both. The Mountaineers, 1964. \$10.

Routes and Rocks: Hikers Guide to the North Cascades from Glacier Peak to Lake Chelan

By Dwight Crowder and Rowland Tabor.

The authors gathered the material during the several summers they spent preparing a geologic map of the Glacier Peak, Holden, and Lucerne quadrangles for the U.S. Geological Survey, and personally (with their assistants) walked over all the trails and off-trail high routes. Distances and elevations are carefully noted, campsites evaluated, and so forth. As a bonus, frequent notes explain the geologic features of the country. The text is supplemented by nearly 100 line drawings and by 9 photographs. In a back-cover pocket are three 13-by-22-inch maps (in five colors) of the three quadrangles -- the standard U.S.G.S. maps, except they are over-printed with all trail, route, campsite, and geologic information contained in the book, which has 240 pages, 5-1/4 by 7-5/8 inches, hardbound. The Mountaineers, 1965.

Climbers Guide to the Cascades and Olympics

By Fred Beckey.

Scarcely needs introduction at this late date. Since first publication in 1949 has become revered as "Beckey's Bible." You can't climb without it. And even if you don't climb, and never plan to, much useful information on roads, trails, approaches, viewpoints. American Alpine Club, Second Edition, 1961. \$5.

The North Central Cascades

A pictorial relief map by George W. Martin and Richard A. Pargeter

This 25-by-30-inch four-color map covers, roughly, the area from Snoqualmie Pass north to Glacier Peak and Dome Peak. No novice, and no expert, can read this map without getting new ideas about fascinating trips to take -- by automobile or foot. Published by the authors. 1964. \$2.25.

Mount Rainier National Park

A pictorial map by Dee Molenaar

A 24-by-36-inch essential (green, black, red, white, and blue) for any aficionado of The Mountain and its surroundings. Published by the author. 1965. \$1.95.

Wild Cascades

ORDER FORM

N3C Bookshop
Route 3, Box 6652
Issaquah, Washington 98027

GIGANTIC SPRING CLEARANCE SALE

- Mountain Fever. \$1.50 _____
- Grand Canyon: Time and the River Flowing. \$17 _____
- Ansel Adams: The Eloquent Light. \$14 _____
- The Last Redwoods. \$12 _____

BOOKS AND MAPS FOR A NORTH CASCADES SUMMER

- The Wild Cascades: Forgotten Parkland. \$20 _____
- The North Cascades. \$10 _____
- Routes and Rocks. \$5 _____
- Climbers Guide to the Cascade and Olympic Mountains. \$5 _____
- The North Central Cascades. \$2.25 _____
- Mount Rainier National Park. \$1.95 _____

Enclosed is my check for \$ _____

Ship to: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State _____ Zip _____



IRATE in the North Cascades: Summer 1965

Editor's Foreword:

We've had inquiries from readers recently, asking if the notorious Irate Birdwatcher, saboteur, wrecker, and left-wing deviationist, has been editorially banished from these pages or has perhaps "sold out" and gone to work as a speechwriter for Hardin Glasscock. Much as we deplore Irate's extremism, in the defense of liberty it is our editorial policy to open these pages to every shade of opinion relevant to the North Cascades.

We'd even print sermons by the Rev. Riley Johnson of Chelan, showing that God's plan is for the Chelan Box Company to log the Stehekin, if we could get hold of copies.

Let there be no mistake -- Irate is a maniac, and we know it. Witness this recent communication from him, which was wrapped around a rock and hurled through the window of our office:

"When the flying saucer people come from outer space to shape things up around here they will put me and my friends in charge -- and lock up the rest of you guys for treatment. When Alice fell down the rabbit hole, did she enter Wonderland -- or leave it? Personally I've always found the Red Queen and the Mad Hatter and the rest of that gang a lot more believable than General Eisenhower. Have been looking into rabbit holes recently (some of these turned out to be mountain beaver holes) and have met some interesting people but as yet have found no escape from the multiple-use Wonderland. . ."

There was much more to Irate's letter, but most of it was in a script that appeared to be Middle Sumerian or Old Gaelic or Modern IBM and is still in the hands of our staff translator. However, some portions were in New, or perhaps Future, American. These excerpts, which describe things that made Irate especially irate during the summer of 1965, we here present for the interest of our readers and so that the flying saucer people will know where we stand.

May

Strolled from Denny Creek Campground on FS trail saying "Franklin Falls." Beside a lovely loud slot-gorge through fine moss-and-lichened subalpine trees. Then the scenic attraction itself -- the falls -- across a foreground of logging slash and bulldozer tracks. Wrecked the whole mood of what had been till then a delightful little walk in which the FS could have taken proper pride. But as usual the FS does (at most) half the job of recreational management.

Camped on the Sauk beside a fallen Douglas fir which was born about 1565 AD (judged by

counting rings) and died about 1900 (judged from size of hemlocks growing along the trunk). Some 335 increasingly majestic years -- and during 235 of those years it was "over-mature." Next morning, on a rainy Sunday, visited the remains of trees that have been spared the horrors of middle-and-old age, chopped off in their prime. Marvelous green pools in Sloan Creek, but overmuch flooded with brightness from the adjacent barrens of stumps and bulldozer gouges, the deep gloom destroyed. Later in the day explored the Grade Creek road, up from the Suiattle. Here, with no contrary pressure even from birdwatchers, the FS makes no pretence



of "patch-logging" and is going at the job more in the clear-cut style favored by private enterprise.

Journeyed to a foreejan nation, Canada, and over the mountains of Vancouver Island to the ocean beaches. Two things British Columbia does magnificently better than the State of Washington: it builds ferry boats designed for passengers who want to walk open decks and experience the weather; it builds provincial parks that provide privacy, that provide fireplaces intended for campfires instead of Prestologs, that cater to people who want to do old-style camping rather than to slobs who seek parking space and full of utilities for a detachable segment of their slurb. For these things, BC, bully! For your land policy, bah! humbug! The huge valley of Sproat Lake, channel of an enormous ancient glacier, is being totally and completely clear-cut, from lake shore to mountain tops. The westward-draining rivers followed by the road still rush in sparkling riffles through gravel and in white-water torrents through sculptured rock gorges -- but everywhere the trees are gone or going, and as a result the streams are becoming flood ditches. On the broad sands of Long Beach, a different hazard -- insolent dragsters blasting close by the surf (and us) at near the speed of sound, and mixed with them law-abiding tourists chugging along at or near the legal beach speed limit of 20 mph. Gangsters! Idiots! Revolutionary activists (splendid chaps -- apparently disciples of Bakunin -- genuine philosophical anarchists) were observed methodically picking up the beer bottles and coke bottles cast on the sand respectively by the racers and tourists, and burying them carefully in the ruts of the beach-entrance road. A worthy effort, resulting in much lacerated rubber, but the situation called for land mines.

June

Once more conquered Nanga Pilchuck, monarch of the South Fork Stillaguamish. Remembered making this ascent in 1940, when the trail began in lush forests at river-level, and our Boy Scout high camp was in the great old trees of Cedar Flats. Remembered doing it again, several years ago, when all the lower mountain was ravaged and the road extended up to Cedar Flats, but from that point on all was as before. This time hiked and hiked, in scrambled snow and slash and tangled steel cables left over from

the logging and garbage dumped by the ski operators -- not emerging from chaos until above the uppermost lift station, at the foot of Little Pilchuck, a short walk from the summit. May all the various agencies of the State of Washington responsible for this unnecessary vandalism be boiled in oil. May the State Park Department now partially regain its soul by re-locating the trail and by undertaking a comprehensive program of slope-grooming on the ski hill to create a synthetic "alpine meadow" that will at least not be a screaming horror in summertime. (For a model, let them look at the slope-grooming program underway at Crystal Mountain.)

On advice of the Double K fanatics, climbed Nelson Ridge, adjacent to Mount Aix, and came to share their fanaticism. Thanks to them, this and most other trails in the area are closed to scooterboys -- nominally, at least, since the mechanicals are engaged in a massive campaign of lawless disregard of signs -- tearing down notices saying "no scooters," or shooting holes in them, or simply ignoring them. Met none on the trail, but were awakened at dawn by a fusillade of gunfire from a nearby party who demonstrated their morning exuberance with a small war.

July

On the long Independence Day weekend, took the classic early summer walk through emerging meadows and greening larches north from Harts Pass to Windy Pass, the North Cascades Primitive Area on our right hand, multiple-use on our left. We reached Windy on foot, and loved it for that, as well as for its parklands sweeping in all directions. But the jeep-jockeys and the scooterboys have been there on wheels, razzing along the innumerable mining roads, and off them into the fragile dry-land meadows, especially fragile when soaked with snowmelt. Visited various miners' buildings and garbage piles, some brandnew and some very old -- a complete cross-section of Cascades mining history from 1880 or so to date. It was the invention of the bulldozer that did the most damage here. After that, the jeep, the scooter, and aluminum (the most indestructable of garbage, virtually eternal). The land being "privately owned", nobody does anything to regulate travel or other use (least of all the FS). The wreckage impressed even the youngest member of our party, who asked how it could come about. In terms suitable for a 6-year-old, I explained that there are

laws against holding up a citizen with a gun in downtown Seattle and stealing his wallet, but that there are laws allowing miners to steal North Cascades mountains and meadows from the nation; after mulling it over she said, "That's not a very good rule." --If she can understand this at the age of 6, why can't members of Congress, most of whom are from five to twelve times older than she is? (Though maybe, on the average, only half as smart and one-tenth as sensitive -- to give them the benefit of the doubt.) Repeal the 1872 Mining Act! Use eminent domain to reclaim the stolen mountains!

Puget Sound being obscured by unstable air, went walking one day to Ingalls Creek Pass, over in the rain shadow. The upper basin of the North Fork of the Teanaway River is maximum dry-land flower-and-tree country, partly from climate and partly from the structural and ecological effects of the geology, which mixes contrasting basalt, granite, and "serpentine barrens." The fatal flaw of the Teanaway Basin has been the profusion of jeep roads and bulldozer tracks dating from mining idiocy of a generation ago. We were therefore overjoyed to find that though the Forest Service has logged the valley up into subalpine forests, it has placed monstrous boulders to block off the old wheel tracks leading into the upper (and unlogged) basin and posted a sign barring four-wheel vehicles (though not two-wheel). While high in the barrens of Ingalls Creek Pass, we heard loud motor noises in the valley below -- too loud for scooters. On returning to the parking area, found that the jeepers (and that was who we heard) had with might and main (and winches and four-wheel drive, no doubt) removed a boulder and gained access to their traditional and treasured playground. Highly illegal, as well as immoral. On returning home, immediately wrote a letter to the Forest Service praising their intent and protesting the violation. Never received an answer. Suspect the FS fears the jeepers, who have a club and thus a pressure group. Suspect the FS needs -- and awaits -- support from the infantry to save Teanaway Basin.

Spent a week exploring outward from Buck Creek Pass. The heavy-camping horse-campers are gradually logging off the alpine forests of the pass for tent poles and pegs. At our campsite picked up from the ground 67 beer-can tab-openers. If a horse can carry 67 cans of

beer up Buck Creek (good horsey!), why can't it carry a few aluminum pegs and poles? Had thought the sheep were long gone from the area, but from a trail contractor learned that the FS several years ago revived a dormant grazing permit to let a band graze up Phelps Creek, over Massie Ridge, and down Buck Creek. The same informant said that sheep have so wrecked the Little Giant Trail that the sheepherder can no longer bring his stock into the Napeequa that way (has lost many horses off the trail), and at great trouble and expense must bring them in from the west; to help the sheepherder, the FS is considering moving the sheep out of the Napeequa (which is good) to a new area around Cady Pass (which is bad). Driving to and from Trinity, enjoyed the lovely Chiwawa River -- which PUD wants to flood with a reservoir. The PUD is a wrecker.

August

Hiking up the Little Wenatchee trail, came to ruined meadows and wondered what terrible blight had killed the vegetation. The nose told the story: sheep! Mile after stinking mile we walked through dead pasture, the trail grade almost destroyed for long stretches. (Does the FS spend any of the money paid for grazing rights on repairing sheep-destroyed trail? You know the answer to that one.) It was like heaven to cross the dividing line into ungrazed meadows -- counted some 40 different flowers in the last half-mile to Meander Meadows. After a week northward to Glacier Peak, returned to Meander Meadows -- and the sheep were now there! Though barred by a FS sign from the meadows proper, they were on the ridge above us, eating their way over into Indian Creek, and all night long it was baa-baa-baa above and bah humbug! below. Though sheep can't legally enter Meander Meadows, sheepherder horses can, and we spent much effort keeping the stock out of our water supply. Hiking down the Little Wenatchee, virtually all the remembered flowers were gone, only an occasional thistle or the like still brightening the chewed, trampled, mucked-up mess. Muir was right. Down sheep! Up flowers! Wear orlon, not wool. Boycott lamb chops.

Steeling ourselves to what Puget Power has done to Baker Lake and the FS to all the south side of Baker, we drove to road's end in a logging mess across the creek from Schreiber's Meadows. High on Railroad Grade, looked down into the devastation wrought by nature, the

splendid wasteland below the Easton Glacier -- and to the devastation wrought by man, the non-splendid FS patch--logging on every visible slope of Baker, extending already up to within mere footsteps of meadow at numerous places. This is a "Recreation Area"? Higher still on the mountain looked down into logging on the South and Middle Forks of the Nooksack -- as high as the trees will grow. There is still much of Baker to save -- but the way the FS is going, not for long. --Actually, some evidence reaches us that FS people are here, on Baker, becoming shocked at the visible consequences of their pet multiple-use theory, and hope somebody will take the damaged mountain off their hands so that it will not serve for all time and for everywhere as a case study in FS incompetence to manage superior scenic resources. --Forget it, FS; what you've already done to Baker amounts to a scandal equivalent to Hetch-Hetchy.

September

It's been said many times before, but every time I drive to Mowich Lake I must say it again: the total gutting of this valley was one of the great crimes of the century. The crime continues, partly under FS auspices, with the small scraps of timber remaining on the flank-ridges of Rainier going under the gun year by year. This entire Mowich Valley and encompassing ridges should be added to Rainier National Park -- to save what few virgin trees are left, and to provide ultimately (when the trees grow back) one of the grandest of all Rainier's many grand approaches. Campgrounds along the Mowich could serve thousands and thousands of park visitors.

Found an ingenious way to escape scooters and shooters, even on the opening day of the annual high-country warfare -- hike on a trail that is not recognized by the FS as existing. Slept under Big Four on Friday night, awoke at dawn to sound effects for "Gunfight at the OK Corral." Through clues supplied by friends, and by scouting, found the Weden Creek Trail and followed it upward to Gothic Basin and Crater Lake, one of the scenic climaxes of the Monte Cristo region. Built originally by dirty miners, the trail has never had a nickel's worth of care by the FS, but is an easy walk due to work parties in recent years by climbers of The Mountaineers. During our stay in the basin, were overwhelmed by smoke from slash fires in Sultan Basin, which for one entire day wiped

out the view in all directions. --Very hard to believe this massive wastage of wood and of soil-enriching organic materials will, in the next generation, be considered genuine forestry.

On a weekend in Glacier Basin, above Monte Cristo, bewailed once more the continuing ill consequences of the Mining Act of 1872. Immediately above the road's end, on the west slopes of the barrier ridge that forms the basin, the owner of a patented mining property is currently cutting about 80 or so ancient Alaska cedars. The logging is extremely difficult, since the trees grow on steep, rocky cliffs, and the gypo has no equipment bigger than a chainsaw and a pickup truck. He hopes to be able to lease a bulldozer to put a track up beyond the road and somehow snake the logs down off the cliffs. If successful, he can lease a truck to carry the logs to market. When asked how much he expected to realize from the operation, estimated that for a couple of months he and his partner would "just about earn wages." So why was he doing it? Because he was out of work and didn't have any better way to spend his time. Would be cheaper in the long run to put unemployed gypos on the public payroll to keep them out of mischief. Another commentary on FS recreation policy: Glacier Basin is a major scenic climax of the Monte Cristo region, and is just an hour or so by trail from the road, yet the only maintenance done on the trail since the miners left has been by climbers' work parties of The Mountaineers. The FS doesn't even provide a marker -- you have to know the trail is there. (Tough luck, you visitors from California and New York.) Even so, scores or even hundreds of people find their way into the Basin on a good summer weekend. (No credit due to FS recreation management.)

In total fog hiked the Naches Peak loop trail from Chinook Pass, going south along the FS trail, back north along the Rainier National Park trail. What a stupid division! All of this is park country. On return home, drove to Crystal Mountain Ski Area. Couldn't see far upwards into fog, but was impressed by the "artificial meadow" being nurtured on the lower slopes -- contrasting this to the horrors of Snoqualmie Pass and Mount Pilchuck. Was not impressed by the way the FS has manhandled the approach forest -- here they had an opportunity to "sell" their management to thousands upon thousands of skiers and tourists, but couldn't

resist the opportunity to chop out a few more logs. Here the FS seems to be trying to "sell" its way out of the recreation business. (Death-wish, apparently.)

October

On the highway to the blessed relief of Rainier Park, once more reflected on the poor public relations policy of Weyerhaeuser. The company is putting up dozens of billboards explaining, to those who hadn't noticed, how lovely is a logged-off slope; could have saved the money by leaving a fringe of roadside trees. But note, also, that along this highway, and just about every other FS road we've traveled this year (notably to Bumping Lake), "public danger" is being used by the FS as an excuse to cut vast amounts of timber. Driving from Enumclaw to Chinook Pass, one goes through Weyerhaeuser clear cuts, through FS "public danger" roadside logging, and only in Federated Forest State Park (given to the state by the Federated Women's Clubs of the State of Washington) and in Rainier National Park itself does one feel the old, old trees closing in on both sides.

For the first time in years, hiked up Gold Creek, which stands currently as one of the worst of the innumerable mistakes being furthered in all innocence and gladness by the FS. What does the FS have here? Nothing more nor less than the potential recreational center of the entire Snoqualmie Pass region. Despite the logging far up the valley, there remains beyond a splendid mixed forest, a superb river, cirque lakes, peaks, meadows, and all sorts of fun. If the FS had any sense at all, it would do no more logging ever again in this valley, would build campgrounds all over, both in the logged and unlogged portion, would maintain existing trails and build new ones over the ridges to connect, west and east, to existing trails -- and in summary, develop this as a recreation area to fringe the wilderness core of the proposed Alpine Lakes Wilderness. So what does the FS do? For one thing, it doesn't even mark the beginning of the trail -- we spent much time thrashing through slash, fording Gold Creek twice, to find it, and on the way met other hikers who had given up. Another thing it doesn't do is maintain the trail -- the last important maintenance was done by work parties of The



Cascade Crest from Goode Ridge
Charles Hessey

Mountaineers, and all that has been done since has also been done by climbers who have built cairns and attached plastic ribbons to trees to mark the route through areas where the trail has been destroyed by blowdowns, avalanches, floods. Why has the FS written off Gold Creek? Idiocy is one explanation. The other is that the FS probably plans to log the hell out of the valley, and doesn't want to encourage people to fall in love with the country they are going to vandalize. For shame, FS! You still have an opportunity in Gold Creek, but you are throwing it away. --Do you really think you have done your full duty to the scenery fanatics simply by allowing a helicopter taxi to run tourists from Snoqualmie Pass, up Gold Creek, and around Huckleberry and Thompson back to the Pass? (On our hike, the taxi passed overhead approximately every hour -- ptui!)

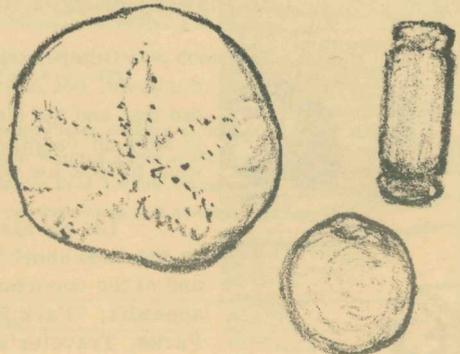
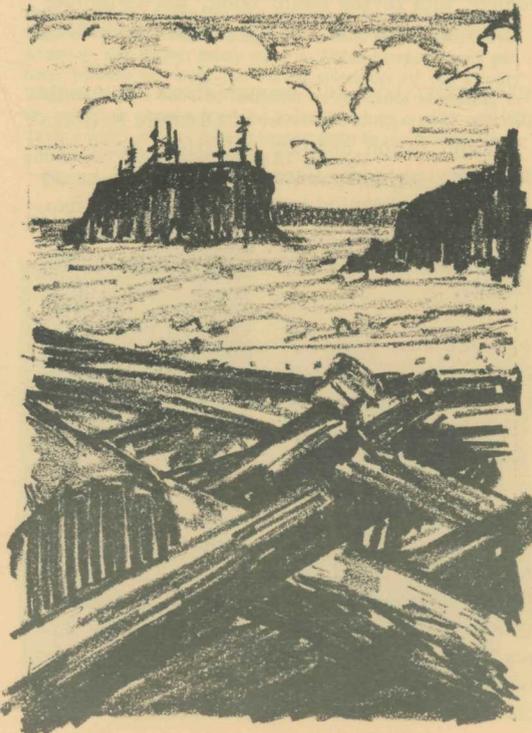
Set out for Colonnade Ridge in Rainier Park, deemed safe in the continuing shoot-out, but because of blocked road settled for Gobbler's Knob with its unmatched view of Rainier on one side -- and logging on the other. Along the West Side Road, and from the Knob, one sees logging up onto the flanks of the mountain, and in certain valleys which form the base of the mountain, and on ridges immediately across these valleys. So the question is this: is The Mountain worth Parkness in its entirety? Or only

where the flowers grow and the ice flows? Rainier Park is too small. Not by much, but by some. The federal agencies should look at the entire mountain, with all its buttress ridges and foreground valleys, and on this basis create the Mount Rainier National Park demanded by Nature. --Logging has been done, and more will be done, on the footings of Colonnade Ridge and Klapatche Ridge, and in the Puyallup River foreground. This is not right. The park boundary needs to be moved out a ways here -- and also in the Mowich and Carbon valleys, and particularly on the approach ridge to Grand Park, not to mention in the Tatoosh area.

The shooting still continuing, hiked to the Carbon Glacier. Noted, as often before, that the peaks and ridges in this vicinity, which form the foreground of The Mountain as seen from Seattle, lie largely outside Rainier Park -- and should be brought within. The Carbon River must inevitably take a larger share of car-camping tourism, and with proper planning can do so. However, because of the fragile nature of that portion of the valley within the Park, no important new space can be provided for campers; the valley outside the Park has room, and should be so exploited -- now.

November

Ended the long summer in the mountains by descending to sealevel and wiping out First, Second, and Third Beaches at La Push and Rialto Beach at Mora. Appropriately, this was on Thanksgiving Day weekend. We gave thanks for Harry S. Truman and the National Park Service. Long may they live! And also the wildness of the Olympic beaches and surf. And let us all vow to be better and wilder and more irate in 1966.



ALL ABOUT NATIONAL PARKS

A book review by I. B.

National Parks of the West

By the Editors of Sunset Books and Sunset Magazine. 320 pages, 8 1/2 by 11 inches. 230 large black and white photographs, 36 pages of color photographs, 90 diagrams, drawings, and maps. Lane Magazine and Book Company, Menlo Park, California, 94025. 1965. \$11.75.

Whenever a book is advertised as telling all (or considerable) about a very large subject, this reviewer approaches it with an attitude of some skepticism -- especially when the book is lavish in design, tending to overwhelm the reason with purely visual qualities. The frequent fault of "comprehensive" books, as opposed to those of limited scope, is that the authors usually know only a portion of the subject well, and flunk out cold on some or all of the rest. In this case, because the reviewer has long known and respected the publishing accomplishments of the Sunset people, and also their admirable editorial devotion to protecting, as well as publicizing, the natural beauty of the West, he felt more constrained than ever to approach with wary detachment.

The first test was to study their treatment of parks I know well, to see if the book said anything grossly wrong or simply stupid (which always sets my teeth on edge). Results, negative. This test was then extended to see if the overall impression given of these parks was complete, vivid, and accurate. Results, positive.

The second test was to read about parks I don't know well, or at all, to see if the book taught me things I hadn't known before, gave a feeling for the special qualities of the individual areas. Results, positive.

So how long can a reviewer be suspicious? Comes a time for a commitment, and after the crucial tests were passed with A+ marks at all points, detachment gave way to enthusiastic enjoyment -- which continues, and will continue, because this is the basic book, the complete book, for understanding what national parks are, and why they are, and making plans for visiting them.



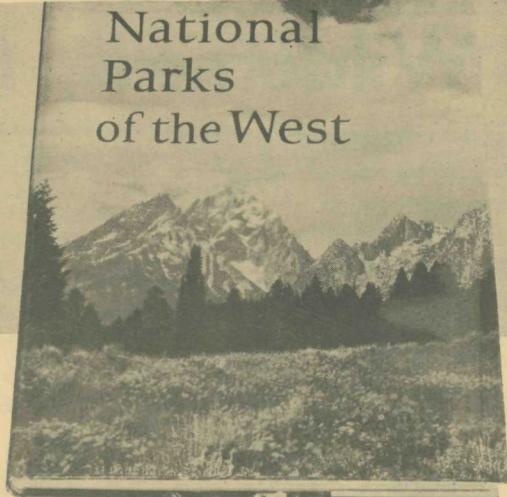
Question: Can a comprehensive book tell enough about any single park to be useful? Let me cite the 20-page treatment of Olympic National Park. "Three Great Parks in One" is the chapter subtitle. After two pages of text giving a general overview and history (including a handy little summary of "park facts") and accompanied by two photos and a map, there are six pages (eight photos, one map) on "Olympic Ocean Strip," six pages (five photos, three drawings) on "Rain Forest," and four pages (five photos) on "Hiker's Highlands."

Other parks get more space than that, or less, as the situation demands, but in every case the carefully researched, interestingly written text and the superb photos and the expert maps and drawings manage to sum up exactly why this is a park, and why it's worth visiting, and what to look for when there, and how to understand what you see.

Let me also note the opening chapter, "The National Park Idea," as the best short treatment I've seen of the history of the park concept and of the opportunities and dangers now faced by that concept. Also the appendix, "Park Facts," with the following sections: Access to Western Parks, Traveler's Guide, Historical Chronology, National Park or National Forest, Park Life Zones, National Monuments, and Bibliography. A lot of solid meat here, concisely presented.

I hope the book sells a million -- it's one of the best boosts the promoters of new national parks (including North Cascades) could ask for, and the timing is magnificently helpful. We've taken the extraordinary step of reprinting the publisher's promotion sheet; this reviewer will personally stand behind every claim, every adjective.

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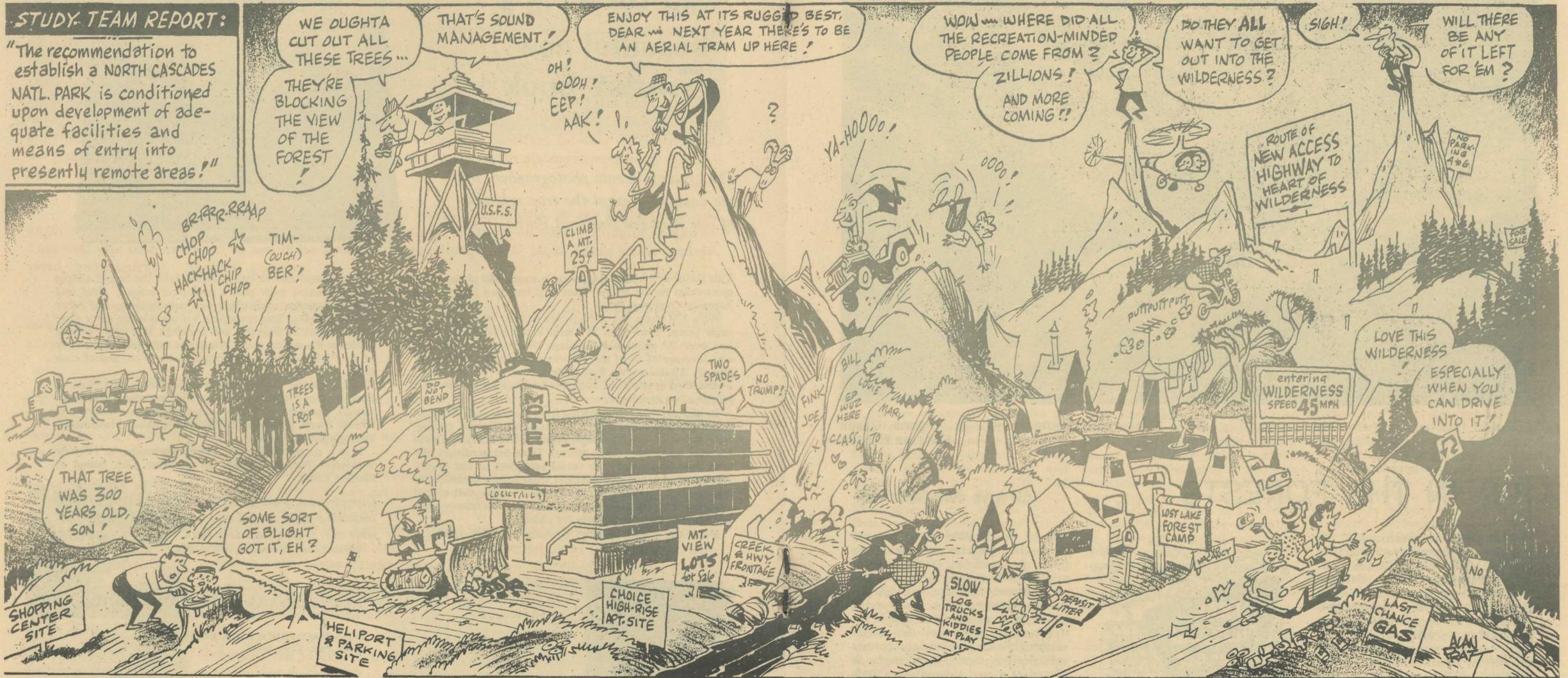
Sunday, January 16, 1966

Ah Wilderness, Maybe

By Alan Pratt

STUDY TEAM REPORT:

"The recommendation to establish a NORTH CASCADES NATL. PARK is conditioned upon development of adequate facilities and means of entry into presently remote areas!"



ALAN PRATT

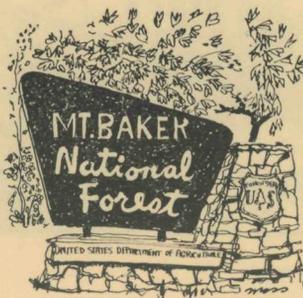


Chikamin Glacier --w. fk. Agnes Creek
Charles Hessey

P. R. IN THE FORESTS Grant McConnell

If your vacation wanderings of the last few summers have taken you into the Mount Baker National Forest of Washington State, you have probably encountered a new sort of billboard. Its wording varies, sometimes even its topic, but its purpose is constant: to maintain a bureaucratic empire serving the logging industry of a handful of small communities now surrounded by cut-over land. The billboards themselves, expensively carved in large slabs of Western red cedar, are the work of the United States Forest Service. They are commonly located at turn-out points of scenic beauty. Being the product of a pub-

Grant McConnell teaches political science at the University of Chicago. In an early issue Robert G. Sherrill will discuss the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.



lic agency, they presumably are beyond the reach of any anti-billboard law. Nevertheless, billboards is what they are. More, they are weapons in a massive public relations campaign and their central message is political propaganda.

Some of these billboards give odd

bits of information about the region—the presence of mountain goats, for example, or the colorful and abortive mining history of the area. These, however, are the attention attractors for the pay-off, which seeks to mobilize support for a Forest Service policy that is increasingly anachronistic and controversial. One sign, for example, is placed at a spot that offers a view of splendid glacier-hung peaks and magnificent forest. In the midst of the nearby view, however, there is a patch which has been logged in the usual manner, by clear cutting. The sign proclaims that the watershed is being managed for “multiple use”—recreation, wild life, forage, water and timber. The only significant part of the statement is that about timber, which means it is being cut. Another sign, facing

such a patch cut, states that the logging has been carefully regulated to avoid erosion. The particular cut indeed seems to bear out the claim; however, if one glances back at another cut-over patch from a point 100 yards beyond, erosion is both obvious and serious. Another sign proclaims that an area was cut ten years before and then replanted. It is so placed that the tourist naturally looks to a hillside of virgin forest rather than to the nearby scrub.

Such billboards are to be found in many parts of the National Forest areas of the West, almost invariably in spots of great natural beauty. In most parts of the National Forests, logging is clearly the principal service which the forests can offer and about these there is no dispute; with respect to the scenic areas of high quality, however, there is controversy and in them the signs are sprouting. The billboards are probably nowhere denser than in the Mount Baker Forest. The background here is that, belatedly, a substantial number of local citizens and individuals from widely scattered parts of the nation have discovered the North Cascades (much of it is in part of Mount Baker Forest) and then learned the plans of the Forest Service with respect to it.

The North Cascades until very recently has been—and to a large degree still is—an area of nearly pristine wilderness. It is also an area holding the greatest concentration of natural beauty in the entire United States. A labyrinth of deep valleys incised among high and jagged peaks, it has more and larger glaciers than all of the Rocky Mountains of the United States. Here, mountain relief is often more than 6,000 feet. Glacier Peak, one of the most exquisite of volcanos, rises to 10,500 feet above sea level, while the bottom of Lake Chelan is 400 feet below sea level and lies in a canyon more than 9,000 feet deep at points, the deepest chasm in North America. In the narrow valleys are delicate meadows superior to any found in the Alps, and cathedral-like groves of great trees. By almost any standard, the area is pre-eminent among the scenic splendors of America. A 1937 study proposing a national park in the area stated that such a park would "outrank in its scenic, recreational and wild-life values any existing national park and any other possibility for such a park within the United States."

Given such a land and such an evaluation, it would seem obvious that public policy should be directed to providing for the area the most complete and careful protection of which the nation is capable. Nevertheless, logging and other practices of the most destructive sort are planned and, in fact, are already being rushed into operation. The response of forest authorities to the protests of public-minded citizens is to accelerate the timber sales and to mount a massive public relations campaign of ranger speeches to civic clubs, inspired stories in newspapers, Potemkin village tours for local leaders, and the billboards.

During the next few months, and perhaps years, the North Cascades will be the battleground of the greatest and most important struggle for conservation in recent time. There have been other struggles and some notable accomplishments in the last few years—Cape Cod, Canyonlands, Point Reyes and others. None of these, or even all collectively, have had the importance of the North Cascades, whose more than 2 million acres are of a quality justifying the highest superlatives. Yet a dispute rages as to whether any of it should be preserved for future generations. Over the years, numerous proposals have been made for saving the North Cascades, but each has succumbed before sharp and often highly disingenuous attacks. This time, however, conservation organizations are aroused and the mood of the public is different. The Kennedy administration made a strong new beginning in the conservation of the nation's scenic areas. Yet, it was unwilling to tackle the North Cascades, and in 1963 put the issue on ice by appointing an inter-agency study commission (including the Forest Service). The commission will soon report, and the issue will be before the public and ultimately before Congress. The battle will be bitter.

Why should there be any issue or dispute on the matter at all? The answer is not simple and goes to the heart of the conservation problem across the nation. It would be easy to say that there is deep rivalry and jealousy between two bureaucracies, the Forest Service and the Park Service, one an agency of the Department of Agriculture, the other of the Department of the Interior. To say this, however, is only to touch the surface. The For-

est Service, which has had jurisdiction over the area since its own creation, has had a reputation as one of the ablest and most enlightened agencies of the government. It was the chief administrative accomplishment of the progressive movement and did more than any other body to slow the exploitation of public lands that so disgraces American history. Under the aggressive and political leadership of Gifford Pinchot, it achieved substantial independence inside the Department of Agriculture, and freedom from influence either by the Presidency, changing administrations or "politics" (i.e., parties). Always directed with great skill, it managed to preserve this independence and perhaps achieved its height of political power by directing and managing the fight which defeated FDR's reorganization plan in 1937.

As with other reforming and formally independent agencies, time and exposure took their toll. In order to survive and also maintain its bureaucratic autonomy, the Forest Service had to accommodate itself to the interest groups whose activities it was supposed to regulate. Over time, the service, like such other independent regulatory agencies as the ICC, the CAB and the SEC, acquired as its own constituency a particular industry, in this case lumber. Thus, in symbiotic relationship, there lies behind the Forest Service a strongly organized and determined lumbering industry.

The building of this relationship has been strongly fostered by several other forces. One of these is the way in which Forest Service personnel are selected and trained. As a highly professionalized service, the agency draws its career personnel from the schools of forestry. But these schools send most of their graduates into industry and until very recently their curricula have been strongly oriented to the wants of the industry.

A second factor has emerged from the independence and "nonpolitical" character of the Forest Service. In order to maintain itself and build its own political system, the service has decentralized its operations in a manner for which it has been much praised. This has meant that regional and forest supervisors, even district rangers, have had large discretion. These officers have accordingly been able (and encouraged) to maintain close personal contact

with the local communities in which they work. This contact, however, has led inevitably to closest association with individuals who are socially and politically most influential. In the forested areas where the agency operates, such individuals are naturally the mill owners and operators. Understandably, despite occasional family quarrels, an identity of outlook has grown up among industry, local leaders and service officials. The result is not corruption as it is commonly understood, but the public implications are nonetheless serious.

These implications did not become evident until rather recently. The forests were large and it appeared that they could offer something for everybody. The service coined the phrase "multiple use" to symbolize its past easy successes in keeping everyone happy. With a growing population, affluence and accelerated travel, however, the easy solution to conflicting demands is no longer available. "Multiple use" has been a pleasing slogan, but as a policy it is largely meaningless. It suggests that a given piece of

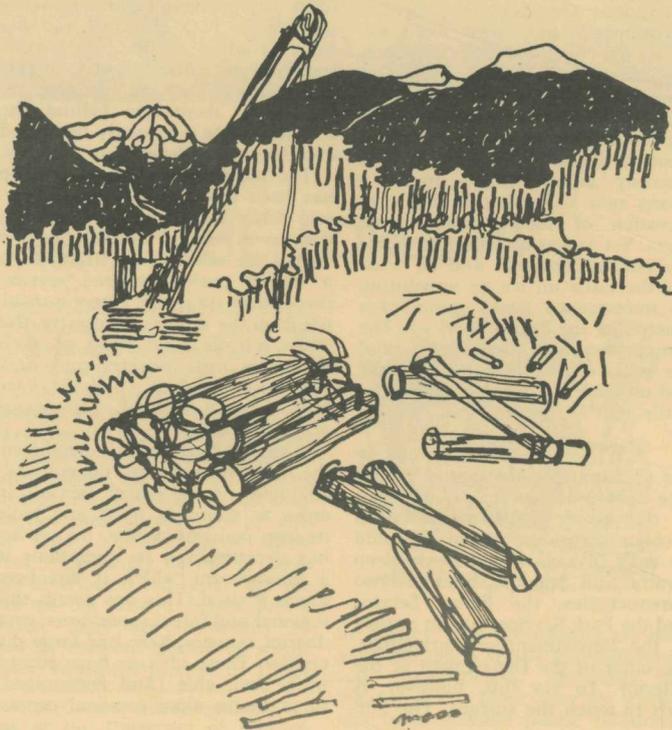
land can be made to serve an array of different purposes. Sometimes this is possible; some purposes such as protection of water and scenery, for example, are compatible. Under such conditions there is no problem and no policy is needed. With other combinations such as scenery and logging, however, the conflict is serious and policy is needed if decisions are to be anything more than the expressions of the personal tastes and prejudices of the bureaucrats making them. As things stand, with "multiple use" as the only guideline, decisions on land use are resting on nothing more substantial or defensible.

So far the Forest Service has adamantly refused to face its problem. Its response to questioning and criticism has been the P.R. campaign and the iteration of the slogan of "multiple use" (latest variant: "Land of Many Uses"). It relies even more heavily on its long-standing political allies in the lumber industry and the local elites. It also attempts to gain popularity among the throngs of visitors now coming to the forests for their holidays. This takes the form of road

building (paid for by logging in the areas "opened up"), roadlike trails comfortably available to motorcycles, and similar facilities for mass use. This latest and somewhat desperate phase of the struggle for political support only accelerates the destruction of the essential values of the areas in the forests which have drawn the new visitors in the first place. This, however, is beside the point of the effort, which is preservation not of the nation's scenic heritage but of the political system of which the Forest Service is the culminating part.

The stakes in this contest are large. They involve the survival or destruction of some of America's finest scenic areas. Ironically, however, they do not involve vast amounts of potential lumber, for the timbered valleys of high scenic quality are generally very narrow. The North Cascades fight is by all odds the biggest item in this struggle, but there are numerous other splendid areas within the vast empire of Forest Service lands which are under imminent threat of spoliation at agency fiat. In some areas, groups of outraged citizens have banded together to forestall the destruction until the public can be alerted to its stake. Often, however, it turns out that roads have already been pushed to the heads of timbered valleys at the very heart of scenic areas and logging started from the top downward. In such areas, the too-often-justified expectation of the Forest Service is that, with the finest parts of the scenery destroyed, there no longer will be any point in a public fight for preservation, and the lower valley points can then be logged at the industry's convenience. A few picnic tables along polluted streams then can give whatever substance was ever offered by "multiple use."

It is one of the tragedies of political life that a one-time crusading agency of government should become a major threat to the public interest it was created to defend. Yet this has happened before and we have not yet learned how to deal with the disease which brings it about. It is an even greater tragedy that just as prosperity and increasing population pressure are sending hundreds of thousands of Americans out in search of some more permanent values than dollars or board feet, the greatest resources in which those values are to be found are marked for quick destruction.



Anna Stevens in the North Cascades: Part II

Editor's note: Upon receipt of Mrs. Stevens' first installment, we asked her several questions, seeking to bring her memories into closer correspondence with our own memories of the country. Following are those questions, and her answers. --And to your joy and mine, we have her promise to send further recollections from time to time; hopefully we may look forward to an extended series. To stimulate Mrs. Stevens, may we have -- from you readers -- further questions to ask her about "how it was" in the "very good old days"?)

Question: Where exactly was your ranch?

We lived on a ranch which my father, Guy Waring, bought from a queer elderly man, Wellington by name. The ranch is now called Loomis, after a man my father made his partner.

Question: Where is the "Chelan Pass" you crossed?

I do not know the right name if that is not it. We went over Twisp, War Creek, Slate or Barron, Bridge Creek, with the Wisters -- Owen and his wife Molly. (Editor: "Twisp" and "War Creek" could have led to various other passes, but the inclusion of "Slate" and "Barron" seems clearly to identify Mrs. Stevens' "Chelan Pass" as the modern Harts Pass, the westward route from which leads via Slate Creek, past the town of Barron to Canyon Creek, Granite Creek, Rainy Pass, and Bridge Creek.) We came out at Stehekin or about 3 or 4 miles above. (Editor: Did the party shortcut from Bridge Creek to the Stehekin by way of McAlester Creek-Rainbow Creek, or by way of Rainbow Lake?) and we stayed at the Field Hotel while there. Then took the large boat (steamer), for we had 10 horses, down to Chelan where we stayed at the Chelan Hotel and back to Winthrop by the State Road. The trip took 10 days. Perhaps that will tell you the Pass we went on that trip.

On our trip we passed Rainy Lake and Trappers Lake, perhaps not going over the same pass, it's a little hard to place everything -- I am pretty old you know, being 87!! (Editor: Rainy Lake fits with other details of the Owen Wister trip, but not Trappers Lake, which is near Cascade Pass, and must have been passed on another trip.)

Question: Could you tell us more about those two trips across the Cascades in 1910?

My husband and I went from Seattle to Winthrop in 1910. It took us 6 days to go and 7 days returning. My two brothers, Harry and Bob Greene, came back with us and we had a pack animal coming back. We took a different route back -- it was then that we had that dreadful mountain blizzard. Our faces were raw from the hail, snow and rain, it was pretty bad, the trail was very rough, many mountains of boulders as you can see by the pictures I am sending with this. I am not sure they are useable, they were very faded and small, but I am sending them anyway, hoping for the best.

We had to make 60 miles for the first 3 days. We were on very good roads from Seattle until we reached Marble Mount and then on to Rockport. (Editor: the reverse?) On that trip we

crossed the hanging bridge, the log bridges and the snow slides and so for reason we went back by a different pass. (Editor: the westward and eastward crossings are here brought together in a single impression.)

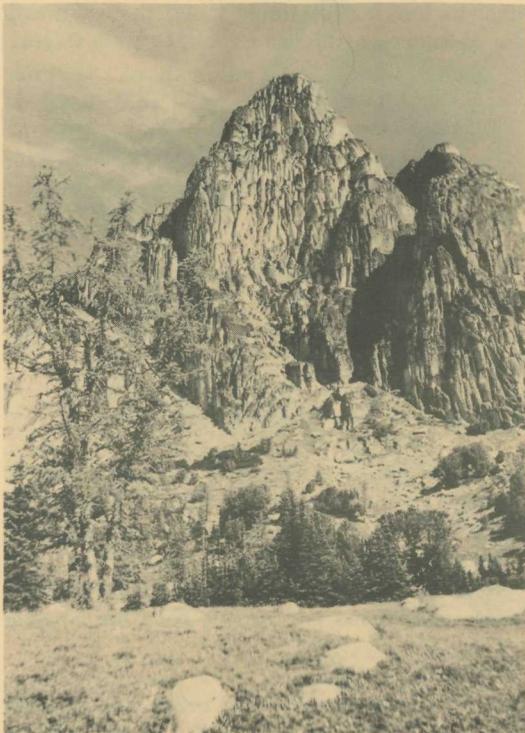
I wish I could see you, Mr. Manning, for there is so much and so many things to say and to go over and it is hard for me to write with my sprained wrists of many years. But I do so want to tell you all I can and all I remember. You can see by the pictures the huge rocks, and it was there we walked 18 miles. There were slides, trees uprooted and creeks to wade. It was a glorious trip and we all loved it -- but hard. (Editor: The routes of these two 1910 crossings are not yet settled. Because of Trapper Lake, mentioned above, it would seem certain one of the crossings was by way of Cascade Pass -- but which one? Marblemount then led both to Cascade Pass and to Harts Pass, among others. The "mountains of boulders" fit the Cascade Pass route better than any other. At a guess, the party went east via Harts Pass, then west via Cascade Pass. More later.)

Question: What sort of foods did you eat in the mountains?

We carried small packaged foods, like pea soup etc. We had to carry oats for our horses, as we were above grass and most of the time there was nothing but rocks, trees and more rocks.

You will find a very interesting article written by Nellie Pickin in the Spokesman Review of February 28, 1954 -- "Guy Waring, Okanogan Pioneer, Was Colorful." My one copy is so worn and torn or I would send it to you. I am thinking of writing to the Review to see if I can get any copies.

I will try to write again before too long. I have many little items that might be of interest. In the meantime I hope this is not too garbled to make sense.



Cathedral Peak, NCPA

Charles Hesse

Sincerely,

Anna G. Stevens
December 30, 1965

(Excerpt from a personal letter)

. . . Things made a deep impression upon my little (6-year-old) mind out at "Wild Goose Bill's" place on the Columbia River. Owen Wister wrote a story about it in a volume of stories entitled The Jimmie John Boss and our story is called "The Promised Land." Wister calls him in the story "Wild Goose Jake." The book of course is out of print, but you might get it at a library. . . .

P.S. Everybody . . . calls me "Stevie." It started at the Bishop School over 50 years ago.

When we -- my stepfather, Guy Waring, my mother, my two brothers, Harry and Bob, and I -- came West in 1884, we took the train from Boston to Sprague or Portland. It took us eight days (train). My father left us there while he went to get a ranch, which is now called Loomis. Loomis became my father's partner later.

My mother had never roughed it, not even camped out, so it was very hard for her, I know. And when we came to the Columbia River she was pretty desperate and my father said he followed her around with a rope. The only way to get across was in a "dug out", which is a tree hollowed out, with no bow or stern, and paddled by Indians. The Indians did not want to take us all over at the same time, but Mother said we should all go together, either to live or to die, so we huddled to each other and made it!

We had to take the wagons all apart, lash two dug outs together, and take wheels and different parts of the wagon and contents over by degrees. We camped first on one side of the river and then on the other side. My father took 6 pure bred Jersey bulls to the ranch for he wanted a cattle ranch and to improve the herd. The bulls were washed two miles down the river and they were exhausted when they did get over and dropped with their tongues hanging out of their mouths. All the horses (teams) also had to swim, and a few mules that were with the teams, and a strange thing -- the two or three colts that were with the teams went to the mules and put their little jaws on the mules' backs instead of their mothers, and were taken over the river that way. We never understood that.

The next time we crossed the river was by Government row boat, the next time by a ferry across the river, and the next time by a small steamboat going up the river, in the spring. It was wonderful, but dangerous, "lining up" the rapids where the other rivers came in. Some years before, I do not know when, there had been large hooks or eyes put in the huge rocks, so when the steamer got near the rapids of the Okanogan, the Chelan, and other rivers joining the Columbia, the steamers went up to the bank and men got out with a cable, hooked it in the hook and with the engine of the steamer going as hard as it could and the winch pulling at the cable we crawled up slowly, after some times turning around once, as many as three times, almost going all the way over, the water was over the side of the steamer, it was exciting! But we finally made it.

The next time we went up the Columbia River was by train. So I saw the river in many different ways. It is a very great river but very dangerous.

At our first ranch, Loomis, during the winters, the cold ones with much snow, we used to see many animals out in our meadow. They, of course, came down for food. There were bear, timber wolves, and deer. We stayed close to our house.

My father, when he found how interested the Indian women were in me (I had very red hair and blue eyes -- still have both), clipped my



head the same as my two brothers, and I wore their out-grown clothes, so we were like three small boys -- altho my brother Harry was much larger and he was old enough to ride with my Mother. They often saw beautiful deer who just stood and watched them, were unafraid, and my Mother said they were so beautiful and trusting she could not see them shot.

The Indian women used to shake out my hair, before it was cut off, and say "Pil chickamin", which means copper, and they would look in my eyes and say, "Tyee," which is Chief, and blue is the Chief's color. So I was warned never to go out of sight of the cabin. The women loved my Mother and they used to make beautiful buckskin gloves and moccasins for her and for me and they used to measure our hands and feet by a string with knots to mark the different places. It was really wonderful how they never got mixed up with the different knots. They embroidered them beautifully with silk thread. They were really lovely.

All our supplies were freighted in by wagons and we had mail once a month and news of the outside world. Since I have grown up I have wondered so many times how lonely my

Mother must have been and how she stood it so long. Once in a while we went out to the outside world to Spokane or Seattle for teeth and check-up.

I suppose I do not remember much about that part of my life. I loved the wild part. My horse "Toby", she gave me a little baby horse which I named "Harry" for my big brother. My dogs of which I had many, and many more cats!

When I was ten years old we all went back to Boston to get a little bit of "larning"! I had a pretty awful time for I could not see the blackboard or much of any else. They never suspected until my teacher at school went to my parents and told them she thought I was not seeing much so I have worn glasses ever since.

I was very sick while in Boston and so was my brother Bob. Harry would not stay there at all and went to Wyoming to be a real cowboy at a large cattle ranch owned by a college-mate of my father. He stayed there four years and joined us at Winthrop to which we had moved in the meantime.



Mt. Buckindy

Charles Hessey

STATUS OF THE PROPOSED COUGAR LAKES WILDERNESS AREA AS OF FEBRUARY 1966

by
Isabelle Lynn

In 1946 Region 6 of the U.S. Forest Service set aside 90,000 acres around Cougar Lakes -- an area of outstanding beauty -- as a Limited Area, for future study.

Until 1961 nothing was done about the area's classification until a group of individuals, seeing the start of logging encroachment, proposed in February of that year that the 90,000-acre Limited Area be converted into a wilderness area of 125,000 acres. The proposal extended the Limited Area to include all of American Ridge that was still untouched, the Nelson Ridge and Mt. Aix areas, the upper Rattlesnake drainage east of the Bumping River, and dropped classified status for the area north of the Chinook Pass Highway (23,000 acres).

The area thus proposed is a complete entity, all virgin territory, providing superb examples of all types of Cascades country -- magnificent open forest, alpine meadows and lakes, rugged, beyond-timberline crags. An excellent system of trails makes it possible, despite the area's small size, to spend a couple of weeks traveling it without having to come out.

The original proposal was adapted and sponsored by the North Cascades Conservation Council, which recognized the wilderness values of the area. In 1961, The Wilderness Society, following an on-the-scene assessment by President Harvey Broome and Board Member George Marshall, co-sponsored the proposal. Shortly all other major conservation groups -- Sierra Club, Olympic Park Associates, Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, Cascadians, Mountaineers, etc., joined the sponsors in an effort to get Region 6 to act.

Despite the efforts of all these groups and hundreds of individuals from all over the United States who wrote the Regional Forester, the proposal for a Cougar Lakes Wilderness Area was not among the materials given to the North Cascades Study Team for consideration and evaluation. The Forest Service, dismissing all this effort thus "Parts of it have been proposed by outdoor clubs for classification as a wilderness," and proposed, instead, a Mt. Aix Wilderness Area of only 45,000 acres, with boundaries yet to be determined.

In this space justice cannot be done to the magnificence of this country, nor is it necessary. A single quote from Wilderness Society President Harvey Broome, provides a clue: "To sum up: the country is superb, being a fine, integrated wild area lying within a much vaster stretch of mountains."

Aside from all questions of the beauty that would be so needlessly destroyed by opening this country to logging or, to mass roadside recreation, there are two other points of utmost importance: (1) the entire area is vital watershed for the Yakima Valley; and (2) timber cannot be grown here feasibly on a sustained-yield basis. In support of this contention, Frederic W. Braun, owner of woodlands and a plywood mill in Wisconsin, said in his statement supporting the creation of a Cougar Lakes Wilderness Area to the Senate Interior Committee: ". . . I am a believer in the theory of multiple use. . . . Nevertheless, there comes a point when the wilderness concept and use overrides all other factors on the proposition that the economic benefit of a present timber harvest is not evident. . . . The area has limited rainfall . . . (because of the condition of the soil and the altitude the area's capability to grow timber is restricted. . . . The crop rotation must be at least 100-200 years; and that only on the more favorable sites. To use the taxpayers' money to build very expensive roads so that logging contractors can remove timber at stumpage values which cannot match the cost of constructing roads does not seem to be good business. I would . . . suggest . . . you probe deeply into the economic value of timber cutting in this area which I believe at best has only marginal value in growing trees on a sustained-yield basis."

YAKIMA HERALD, Feb. 22, 1966
 FORESTRY OFFICIAL AIRS
 COUGAR LAKES PROPOSITION

The Cougar Lakes area will be developed for recreational purposes not timber harvesting, a U.S. Forest Service official told a Yakima Chamber of Commerce forum luncheon today.

L. O. Barrett, Seattle, Snoqualmie National Forest supervisor, said the North Cascades Study Team's recommendations to declassify the area from its present "limited" status to multiple use management has created misunderstandings about Forest Service intent for the area.

"We have no intention of harvesting the area beyond removal of dead and diseased trees, and those (six) are needed to construct camping areas," he said.

Management of the Cougar Lakes area, he said, would come under the Forest Service's high mountain policy which includes the construction of trails, but the exclusion of roads in higher areas.

He said the remaining Cougar Lakes acreage not affected by the proposed Mt. Aix Wilderness Area would be divided into three sections, each with a separate management policy.

As outlined by Barrett, these sections and their use would include: The area in the vicinity of American Ridge and Cougar Lakes; recreational, no roads nor timber harvest.

—The area surrounding Bumping Lake and the lower elevations of Cedar Creek, Cougar Creek, and Bumping River: the development of additional campgrounds and picnic areas with corresponding timber removal. Roads to be built.

—The area extending from Fish Lake to upper Bumping drainage to White Pass Highway: similar to the first proposal, but with wider divergence of trail building to connect numerous lakes and "potholes."

Barrett said he agreed with the study team's recommendations for the area. "It's not in the best interests of the general public that it be made a wilderness area," he said.

Comment by Isabelle Lynn:

"It would have been to the point if the Supervisor had explained to the members of the Chamber of Commerce why it was that the proposal for a Cougar Lakes Wilderness Area was never given to the North Cascades Study Team -- for their consideration and evaluation if not their concurrence.

"The fact is there is no misunderstanding, for underneath all these splendid reassurances emerges the same old master plan that Barrett and Region 6 have been promoting for years: log American Ridge right up to Big Basin, extend the road up the Upper Bumping, put a road to Billy Richmond's mine, set up picnic tables and beer can targets on the North Fork of the Rattlesnake -- in short, ream everything except the top of Mt. Aix. Well, come to think of it that's pretty useless country: no trees to speak of -- make it a wilderness -- give 'em a couple of hundred acres of grass to go with it. That should shut them up. If it doesn't, claim "foul" -- misunderstood.

"The only one of Barrett's remarks that really requires elaboration, of course, was: "It was not in the best interests of the general public that it be made a wilderness area." What are these "best interests?" Who determined them? On what basis? Which general public -- Yakima? Ohio? Florida? The public that wants to keep this area intact? The road builders? The loggers? Fishermen? Hunters? Hikers? Riders? Campers? THE OWNERS? That general public? Come, come, Mr. Barrett, we aren't all that stupid."

WASHINGTON'S GOVERNOR ADVISED TO PROPOSE
SMALL COMPROMISE NATIONAL PARK

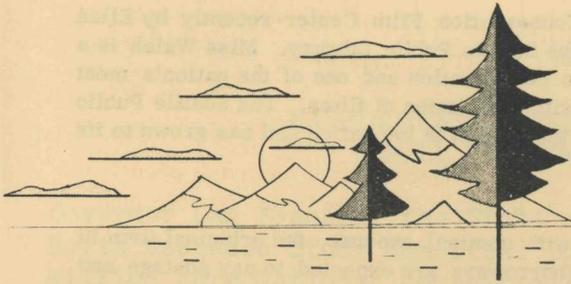
Governor Dan Evans of the State of Washington was advised by his North Cascades Study Committee to recommend establishment of a 1.8 million acre National Recreation Area made up of the following units:

1. 335,000 acre wilderness Picket National Park (west of Ross Lake, east of Mt. Baker but including Mt. Shuksan, and north of the Skagit River.
2. Recreation Area corridor along the future North Cross-State Highway.
3. Okanogan and Glacier Peak Wilderness Areas.
4. Mt. Baker, Methow Valley and Stehekin Valley Recreation Areas.

After consideration of the Governor's North Cascades Study Committee recommendations, the Executive Committee of the North Cascades Conservation Council today unanimously passed the following motion:

"The North Cascades Conservation Council Executive Committee feels there is no need to change its position relative to the North Cascade Study Team Report, as the North Cascades Conservation Council compromised from Plan A (proposals for 1960 North Cascades Wilderness Area and 1963 North Cascades National Park) to Plan B (proposals for Crafts' North Cascades Study Team Park plus National Park Service Baker Park, Cascade-Chelan National Recreation Area and Okanogan Wilderness) in regard to the Crafts Report. The Executive Committee believes there is no need to compromise further such as in the report of Governor Evans' North Cascades Study Committee."

The full story of the development of the Washington State stand on the North Cascades will be told in the next issue of The Wild Cascades.



FEDERATION OF WESTERN OUTDOOR CLUBS
 NORTH CASCADES CONSERVATION COUNCIL
 Pacific Northwest Chapter, SIERRA CLUB
 THE MOUNTAINEERS
 OLYMPIC PARK ASSOCIATES

Conservation Film Center

24 April 1966

Margaret Tjaden

Report on Operations

Booking Division

LA3-2041

8248 16th Avenue N. E., Seattle, Washington 98115

Film holdings have increased and service of the Conservation Film Center has expanded during the past year. We now have a total of eleven different films, as shown on the accompanying list. One print of each film is held, except for the film WILDERNESS ALPS OF STEHEKIN, of which we have nine prints.

The original four supporting organizations -- Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, North Cascades Conservation Council, Northwest Chapter of the Sierra Club, and The Mountaineers -- have been joined by the Olympic Park Associates, which contributed the film LIVING WILDERNESS when joining.

The Sierra Club, San Francisco, has recognized the importance and effectiveness of the Conservation Film Center by sending us prints of three new films -- BULLDOZED AMERICA, GLEN CANYON and THE WASTED WOODS. These films are not outright gifts; payment of some sort is expected, and it is hoped that a way will be found to reimburse the Sierra Club. Meanwhile, the newly-acquired films are circulating effectively.

Beginning with this report the Conservation Film Center will base its reports on an operating year beginning with the date of 1 September -- which is the opening of the film-viewing season. We are therefore showing herein two reports -- one for 1964-65 and one for 1965-66, which encompass the activity of the Center from its beginning. The 1965-66 activity of course has several months yet to run.

Film	1964-65		1965-66 (till April 1)	
	Showings	No. of people viewing	Showings	No. of people viewing
WAS	131	6316	70	5438
GPH	11	416	10	691
NCNP	23	1131	11	607
BH	37	1844	8	1313
2Y	32	1336	6	338
M&P	--	--	11	964
GIC	--	--	6	380
BA	--	--	8	267
Totals	234	11,043	130	9998

A contribution of twenty dollars was given to the Conservation Film Center recently by Ellen Walsh, head of the Adult-Education Department of the Seattle Public Library. Miss Walsh is a member of The Mountaineers, a sincere believer in conservation and one of the nation's most experienced and knowledgeable persons concerned with circulation of films. The Seattle Public Library's collection of around 1,200 films is one of the largest in the nation and has grown to its present effectiveness under her guidance.

The Conservation Film Center continues to operate with nominal expense, the principal item in which is postage and insurance for outgoing films (borrowers are expected to pay postage and insurance when returning films). Accounting for the Center is handled by the principal supporting organization -- the North Cascades Conservation Council -- which pro-rates the operating costs and bills the other component organizations. A report on finances for the Center is thus periodically submitted to all its supporting organizations.

All prints of films originally acquired by the Center are still in use; however, it is planned to combine two worn prints of WILDERNESS ALPS OF STEHEKIN in order to make one more-serviceable print. Ordinarily it is possible to keep prints in useable condition by application of mylar tape where damage has occurred, and sometimes by the replacement of the first 50 feet of a film (where damage more often occurs); however, some of the older prints of WILDERNESS ALPS have been in service for around ten years and contain literally hundreds of such repairs.

The Center still is operated by two people, Mrs. Norman Tjaden handles bookings and correspondence, while Louis R. Huber handles mailing, inspection and repair. In addition to these functions, Mrs. Tjaden supplies notices to club publications throughout the Pacific Northwest in order to remind potential users of films of the Center's operations.

Respectfully submitted by:

Margaret Tjaden and Louis R. Huber, Co-Chairmen.

The Conservation Film Center, supported by The Mountaineers (Seattle), the North Cascades Conservation Council, the Pacific Northwest Chapter of the Sierra Club, the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, and the Olympic Park Associates, has the following films available for loan free of charge:

THE MYTHS AND THE PARALLELS, a dramatic, absorbing appeal for conservation, "reveals in a fascinating and frightening way the disastrous effects of man's abuse, waste and misuse of his natural heritage -- wonderful woodlands, productive soil, clean air, and pure water." Appealing to viewers of senior high school age and older, this is indeed a thought-provoking film.

16 mm., sound, black and white, 27 min. Produced by Silvermine Films.

WILDERNESS ALPS OF STEHEKIN, an award-winning film taken in the mountains at the head of Lake Chelan, presents the need for the preservation of the scenic beauties of the northern Cascades of Washington state.

16 mm., color, sound, 30 min. Produced by the Sierra Club.

GLACIER PEAK HOLIDAY takes the viewer on several trips in the Glacier Peak area of the incomparable northern Cascades of Washington state.

16 mm., color, sound, 30 min. (Please note: this film has a magnetic sound track, thus requiring a projector with a magnetic pickup if the sound is to be utilized.) Produced by Charles Hessey.

A NORTH CASCADES NATIONAL PARK?, taken in the northern Cascades of Washington state, presents the case for the establishment of a national park.
16 mm. , sound, color, 16 min. Produced by Charles Hessey.

BEACH HIKE is an award-winning film taken of the 1958 hike along the ocean strip of the Olympic National Park led by Justice William O. Douglas.
16 mm. , sound, color, 17 min. Produced by Louis Huber.

THE TWO YOSEMITES contrasts Hetch Hetchy Valley, marred by Hetch Hetchy Dam, with magnificent Yosemite Valley.
16 mm. , sound, color, 10 min. Produced by the Sierra Club.

GLEN CANYON is a motion picture made from colored slides showing how the canyon's breathtaking beauty was obliterated by the construction of Glen Canyon Dam.
16 mm. , sound, color, 28 min. Produced by the Sierra Club.

BULLDOZED AMERICA was made for and shown on the CBS Reports series to alert the public to the irreparable damage the bulldozer and the chainsaw are doing to the nation's scenic resources.
16 mm. , sound, black and white, 27 min. Produced by Carousel Films, Inc.

LIVING WILDERNESS, taken in Olympic National Park, shows how an area set aside to evolve naturally, unspoiled by man, may be easily studied and enjoyed by him.
16 mm. , sound, color, 11 min. Produced by Louis Huber.

WASTED WOODS is a commentary on the destructive logging carried on in the Northwest.
16 mm. , sound, color, 15 min. Produced by Harvey Richards.

ZERO HOUR IN THE REDWOODS, shows how the loggers and highway engineers are destroying the redwood forests of northern California where a national park is proposed.
16 mm. , sound, color, 18 min. Produced for the Sierra Club.

NEW THE CONSERVATION SPEAKERS BUREAU

To supplement and extend the message being distributed by the Conservation Film Center a ConservationSpeakers Bureau has come into being. Demands for films and speakers to explain the conservation issues of the day have been steadily increasing. To meet some of this demand Brock Evans has started the Speakers Bureau which is certain to expand as has the Film Center. The Bureau is supported by the North Cascades Conservation Council, The Mountaineers, Pacific Northwest Chapter of the Sierra Club, and Olympic Park Associates.

The Conservation Speakers Bureau consists of a group of private citizens from all walks of life who are vitally interested in Northwest Conservation problems. All are local residents, and most are members of such conservation organizations as the North Cascades Conservation Council and the Seattle Mountaineers. The talks to be given would analyze conservation issues and problems in either the Olympics or the North Cascades from the conservationist viewpoint. The talks can be with or without slides and films.

For further information or engagements, contact:

Brock Evans, Conservation Speakers Bureau
320 Central Building
Seattle, Washington 98104

Phones: Business - MA 3-1330
Home - EA 4-4484

SNOQUALMIE NATIONAL FOREST 1965 LETTER TO THE STOCKHOLDERS

Reviewed by I. B.

This handsome 32-page "letter" (GPO 989-920), with 69 photographs, does great glory to Snoqualmie National Forest; would that other National Forests were so thoughtful. It's not quite a Sierra Club Exhibit Format (though the influence shows in the often sensitive photos, not to forget the haiku verses) but on the other hand it's cheap (this reviewer has so far received two free copies without asking, plus a postage-paid postcard asking if another is desired.) Write Snoqualmie National Forest, 905 Second Avenue Building, Seattle, Washington 98104.

However, I come not to praise, but to gripe. (Says L. O. "Logger Larry" Barrett, Forest Supervisor, in his covering letter: "Multiple use is still the most appropriate management response to diversity -- man's and nature's." Such a flat, unqualified, unrestricted statement is enough to justify a much more petulant review than this.)

Under "Wildlife and Forage Patterns" we find that 1,950 sheep grazed on Snoqualmie National Forest in 1965, along with 620 cattle. No mention of where they grazed, but some of us meadow-walkers know, don't we? Pride is expressed in a "dramatic project" that blasted a ditch "to drain excess water from swampy meadow, thus making an additional 40 acres of forage available to big game." In the accompanying photos (before and after) I see a subalpine marsh, home of gosh knows what birds and flowers, and then a dynamite explosion, and then a black gash admired by two "foresters" in hard hats. In the table of statistics, this project is listed as "undesirable plants removed or controlled -- 40 acres." Bye bye blackbirds, hello cows. Where does the FS get off wrecking an ecological community, a marsh, for the sake of a new pasture? Who made the value judgment? Who paid for the dynamite?

Under "Planned Patterns," we have a quotation from Chief Cliff: "There often must be a drastic, even violent upheaval to create new forests. It can come naturally -- and wastefully -- without rhyme or reason as it has in the past, through fires, hurricanes, insects, and other destructive agents. Or it can take place on a planned, purposeful, and productive basis." Ah, Chief Cliff, methinks you exemplify hubris, you dare the gods with your overweening pride. You equate nature with waste, you find no rhyme (or poetry?) in the violence of nature, you imply you and yours are able, and you and yours only, to plan wisely, to state desirable purposes. (Desirable to whom?)

From "Patterns of Harvest" we learn that "The signs of decay -- flattened crowns, broken limbs, protruding fungus growth -- give warning that the timber is ready to be harvested." Your humble reviewer interprets this as meaning that every virgin forest he has ever walked through in his entire life ought to be chopped down -- in fact, should have been 100 years ago or more, and would have been if the FS had been on hand to turn these museums into "thrifty forests".

From "Patterns of the Future" we learn that "Conservation has reached the stage where improvement of the timber resource has become a day-to-day reality." Who is Snoqualmie National Forest trying to kid? No statistics are provided for this section; the text is content to say "Some thinning has been done." This is faking at its worst. The plain truth is that "forestry" is not considered economically practical at present; the Forest Service and all private land-owners are living off the legacy of the past -- they are loggers pure and simple. Forestry is a dream of the future.

"Patterns of Pleasure" tells us about recreation in 2 pages. Of 32 pages in the booklet, 2 are devoted to recreation. Just 2.

This, fellow stockholders, is multiple-use in action, Forest Service style. God bless Snoqualmie National Forest for making so full and frank a confession.

NORTH CASCADES CONSERVATION COUNCIL BOARD
MEMBERS AND OFFICERS

By a mail ballot the Board of Directors reelected, on June 1st,
the following officers for 1966-1967.

PRESIDENT	Patrick D. Goldsworthy
FIRST VICE PRESIDENT	Charles D. Hessey, Jr.
SECOND VICE PRESIDENT	R. Duke Watson
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	John W. Anderson
RECORDING SECRETARY	Eileen Ryan
TREASURER	Joseph W. Miller

The 28 Board Members are: *

1968	John W. Anderson	3530 W. Laurelhurst Dr. NE	Seattle, Wash.	98105
1969	David R. Brower	40 Stevenson Ave.	Berkeley, Calif.	94708
1968	Irving Clark, Jr.	5314 NE 42nd St.	Seattle, Wash.	98105
1968	Joseph Collins	S. 2207 Sunrise Rd.	Spokane, Wash.	99206
1967	Dr. Fred Darvill	809 S. 15th St.	Mt. Vernon, Wash.	98273
1967	Miss Una Davies	13641 SW Fielding Rd.	Lake Oswego, Ore.	97034
1969	Mrs. John (Polly) Dyer	13245 40th Ave. NE	Seattle, Wash.	98125
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1969	Brock Evans	320 Central Bldg.	Seattle, Wash.	98104
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1968	Patrick D. Goldsworthy	3215 NE 103rd St.	Seattle, Wash.	98102
1969	Mrs. Neil (Emily) Haig	2216 Federal Ave. E	Seattle, Wash.	98102
1969	John Hodge	2486 Pleasant Bay Rd.	Bellingham, Wash.	98225
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1968	Dr. William R. Halliday	1117 36th Ave. E	Seattle, Wash.	98102
1967	Arthur Kruckeberg	20066 15th Ave. NW	Seattle, Wash.	98177
1967	Harvey H. Manning	Rt. 3, Box 6652	Issaquah, Wash.	98027
1969	J. Michael McCloskey	1050 Mills Tower	San Francisco, Calif.	94104
1967	Grant McConnell	1136 E. 48th St.	Chicago, Ill.	60615
1967	Joseph W. Miller	15405 SE 9th St.	Bellevue, Wash.	98004
1969	Vern Morgus	Rt. 3, Box 386A	Shelton, Wash.	98684
1968	Frank Richardson	17106 Hamlin Rd. NE	Seattle, Wash.	98155
1969	Miss Eileen Ryan	308 E. Republican, Apt. 908	Seattle, Wash.	98102
1968	John Warth	3806 Burke Ave. N	Seattle, Wash.	98103
1967	R. Duke Watson	1642 Federal Ave. E	Seattle, Wash.	98102
1967	Philip H. Zalesky	2433 Del Campo Dr.	Everett, Wash.	98202

Year preceding name indicates terminal year of 3-year term of office.

NORTH CASCADES CONSERVATION COUNCIL

Founded 1957

PRESIDENT: Patrick D. Goldsworthy

EDITORS: The Wild Cascades

Harvey and Betty Manning

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Issaquah, Washington - 98027

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April - May, 1966

North Cascades Conservation Council

3215 N. E. 103rd Street

Seattle, Washington - 98125

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Miss Helen Waterman, Membership Chairman

North Cascades Conservation Council

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Seattle, Washington - 98109

I (Signature) _____ wish to:

1. Enroll myself and support the Council's purposes of securing the protection and preservation of scenic, scientific, recreational, educational, wildlife, and wilderness values of the North Cascades, including establishment of Wilderness Areas and a North Cascades National Park.

Enclosed find (\$2-regular, \$1-spouse, \$5-contributing, \$10 or more-patron, \$50-life) for annual dues, including subscription to THE WILD CASCADES - \$ Mail to:

2. Send a gift membership for enclosed \$ to: _____

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