

NORTH CASCADÉS CONSERVATION COUNCIL

Volume V

August 1961

Number 8

"To secure the support of the people and the government in the protection and preservation of scenic, scientific, wildlife, wilderness, and outdoor recreational resources values in the North Cascades. . . ."



CITIZENS of the Wilderness UNITE!
 (- AND FORM A COMMITTEE)

Phil Zalesky

"I will not rest from mental fight
 Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
 Until we have built a National Park
 In Cascades' fair and pleasant land."

--William Blake, as edited by Editor
 Ed LaChapelle

* * * *

Last month we promised to tell how you can work off harmful frustration by striking solid blows for conservation. We know many among our nearly 1000 members have upset stomachs, nervous tics, from impatience to get started promoting a North Cascades National Park. We now offer you the perfect home therapy, a complete Do-It-Yourself Kit for organizing a Citizens' Committee for a North Cascades National Park.

Several such committees are now operating, each in its individual way. The Ellensburg Committee endeavors, and successfully, to gain support for the Park from an entire community. As Mrs. Prater's article (page 3) indicates, each new challenge newly invigorates the group. The Everett Committee members (Chairman, Henry J. Kral) operate more quietly but nevertheless effectively, as evidenced by over 3000 signatures to Park Study Bill petitions. Equally important, they keep nagging their Congressman ("TIM-BER!" is his campaign cry) with the fact there are organized citizens who want that Park Study Bill passed.

What can you do? Simple. Reach for the phone and get up a Committee. How many people does it take? As soon as your phone calls bring in the first "yes," and there are two of you--you have a Committee. From then on, the more the merrier.

If your Committee is geographical, make it provincial: not an Idaho Committee or a Kittitas County Committee, but a Boise Committee, a Clutch Gulch Committee.

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Better still, why not a Ballard Committee, a Lake Forest Park Committee, or even a Cougar Mountain Committee? Obviously we should leave room for our neighbors to organize. The more Committees the better.

The already formed Doctors' Committee (Chairman, Dr. William Halliday) opens other possibilities. Why not a Boeing Engineers' Committee, a Boeing Non-Engineers' Committee, a Non-Boeing Engineers' Committee, a Professional Women's Committee, an Enraged Housewives' Committee? (Anyone for a Gypo Loggers' Committee for a North Cascades National Park?)

How much you do with your Committee depends on how far you want to lead it. You can keep it small and concentrate on papering Congressmen with mail, local newspapers with news releases, and be doing a great service. Or you can go all out, and practically start armed revolution, as the Ellensburg Committee is doing. The essential thing is that political figures at community, state and national levels, and news media, know there are organized groups at work.

The North Cascades Conservation Council does not sponsor the Citizens' Committees or control them in any way. But we will provide liaison between your group and others. And we have materials you can use--movies, petitions, Wilderness Cards, and speakers.

If you have any further doubts on how to proceed, but you want to proceed, write a letter, now, to the President of the North Cascades Conservation Council, Patrick Goldsworthy, 3215 North East 103rd, Seattle 55, Washington. He will see to it you are given all the assistance you need.

--Can we, in our next issue of The Wild Cascades, report formation of your Committee? If not next month, when?



FLASH!

Mercer Island Is Mobilizing!

As we go to press, a great ferment has begun on that island so close to Seattle (except during rush hours) but so determined to avoid being "Seattleized"--and even more to avoid despoliation by the King County Decommissioners and their cozy friends, the Shopping Center Promoters, the builders of the splitlevel-boxes-in-a-row, now running amok through all the fair, pleasant lands east of Lake Washington.

The Mercer Island Citizens' Committee for a North Cascades National Park is presently organizing for a long, hard winter--and as many more to come as are necessary. All you dyspeptic Mercer Islanders, please contact Founding Chairman, Loretta Slater, 2835 60th SE, Mercer Island, Or, Founding Members Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen Robinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Irwin. --There'll be more Founding Members before this issue reaches you--among them, perhaps you.

NORTH CASCADES CONSERVATION COUNCIL

Founded 1957
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3215 N.E. 103rd
Seattle 55, Washington

Membership Chairman: Donna Osseward
12730 9th N.W.
Seattle 77, Washington

Dues: Associate, \$1; Regular, \$2; Spouse, .50; Contributing, \$5; Life, \$25.

THE WILD CASCADES

August 1961

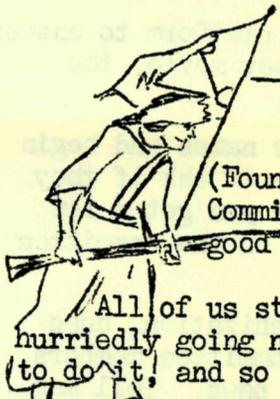
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-MAKING HASTE SLOWLY in ELLENSBURG-

Yvonne Prater

(Founding Editor of N3C News; Director of N3C; Chairman of Ellensburg Committee for a North Cascades National Park; First-Class Sherpa in good standing)

All of us striving for a National Park in the North Cascades feel at times we are hurriedly going nowhere on a treadmill. There is so much to be done, so little time to do it, and so few people to do it.

To lighten the load we must get others to share the load. How? Organize a Park Committee in our local community! Fan that old grassroots fire and get it blazing away like crazy!

So you want to form a committee—but where to start? Those of us belonging to N3C have it easy. We have access to movies, Wilderness Cards, petitions, descriptive literature—and in virtually every community, fellow members to provide a nucleus.

Perhaps you'll start off the way our Ellensburg Committee did—thisaway:

(1) Show Wilderness Alps, and the Chuck Hessey movies, in any available public or private hall (we used the county courthouse, any number of times), always inviting the public by means of notices in local newspapers, posters tacked up on bulletin boards.

(2) People are not a bit shy about coming to a free movie, especially once the word gets around how good Wilderness Alps and the Hessey movies are. Have somebody at a table selling Wilderness Cards. Have somebody posted at the door, personally asking each member of the audience to sign a Park Study Bill petition. Anybody who looks alive, hand him a petition to take home so the relatives and neighbors can get in on the act. Ask them to return the petitions to your Committee (for forwarding to

N3C) so you can build a file of local names.

One woman, after attending a meeting, went right home and made a door-to-door canvass of her neighborhood, and she reported not a single person refused to sign the petition. A man stopped people on the streets of Ellensburg, and obtained so many signatures, and so many enthusiastic expressions of interest, we became convinced the "man-on-the-street" wants a Park just as soon as he hears about it.

(3) Be sure to introduce the film. Give a short, strong peptalk on the need for a park study. Tell how a Park Service reconnaissance group, over 20 years ago, said there was a potential in the North Cascades for the finest of all our National Parks. Tell that the Park Service would very much like, now, to make a study of the North Cascades, looking toward proposed boundaries, but that the Forest Service (Agriculture Department) has refused to allow the Park Service (Interior Department) to enter Forest Service lands to make such a study. Tell how Congressman Thomas Pelly of the First District of Washington State has introduced a bill into Congress to authorize a Park Study. Tell how Congressman Jack Westland (TIM-BER!) of the Second District of Washington State is blocking the bill in the House Interior Committee. Tell how Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman, could, by a stroke of his pen, let Secretary of the Interior Stewart Udall institute such a study. Tell how both Freeman and Udall are watching the Pelly Bill, our petition movement, awaiting only solid indications of grassroots support to blast open the roadblock. Tell how N3C, The Mountaineers, the Sierra Club, the Wilderness Society, and many other groups, are supporting the Park Study.

Then turn the projector on and the lights off and let the movies tell the story.

Afterward there are bound to be questions. Have someone on the platform to answer them. After every showing we have given of Wilderness Alps or a Hessey movie, the enthusiasm has been at a terrifically high pitch.

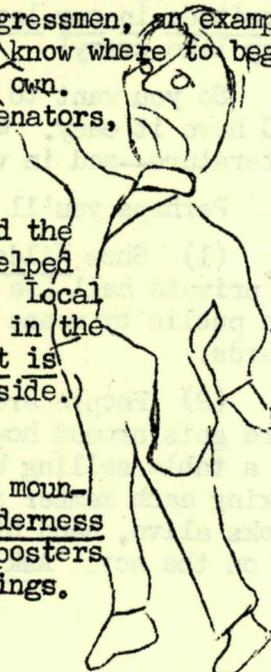
(4) When a few petitions have been returned, make a copy of the names and begin phoning to find those willing to enlist in a park committee. Be sure to ask if they will allow use of their names in any letters or communications. Once you get a few names, then when calling a prospect you can say, "Well, so and so is on the committee and we thought you'd also like to join." It makes good leverage.

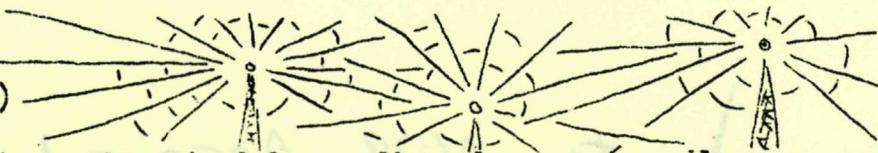
(5) Our particular committee works best without any formal organization, dues or regular meetings. But we discovered early that a newsletter to committee members is a must. It doesn't have to be monthly--send it out when you have news. Tell members what they can do to push the Park Study Bill along, list influential and necessary people to write, make up a mock letter showing how to address Congressmen, an example of what to say--in as few words as possible. Many citizens don't know where to begin or what to say. A key word or sentence helps start them on their own. Urge them to write personal letters to their Congressmen, their Senators, and to continue circulating petitions.

(6) Enlist local talent. A local photography shop displayed the Philip Hyde gallery of black and white pictures for a week. It helped us and earned the shop owner many compliments, and more business. Local banks are also excellent prospects. (Sad to say, some businessmen in the state are fearful of losing customers by such a display--even if it is purely scenic. Those who oppose a Park know secrecy is on their side.)

We showed Wilderness Alps to a local college art class whose instructor happened to be a member of the Committee. Inspired by mountain scenes in the film, all 25 of the class made posters for Wilderness Alps and the Hessey films--and were graded on them. We used the posters over and over again, changing the date and place of the film showings.

(Continued on page 5)





Important publicity can be gained from radio and newspaper. Whenever you have a meeting write an article about it and send copies to local radio stations and newspapers. Or get a reporter to attend to write the story. (If you're sure he can be trusted.) Always explain the aims of the Committee. You will, after every news release, have new recruits calling to join up.

(7) You will quickly find the workers on your committee. Some are excellent newspaper "clippers." Some are good typists and good newsletter mimeographers or dittoers. Spread the work around. The chairman does his (or her) work by urging others to keep doing their work. Keep looking for unusual talent. One of our friends in a nearby town made a rubber stamp to use on letters and envelopes so that the committee appears more formal. It all helps. We stamp the front of each outgoing envelope with the name of our committee. It's legal, as long as you don't cancel a stamp.

(8) Bring in outside talent. N3C Vice-President Phil Zalesky came over the mountains once to address a noon meeting of businessmen. Not only did he explain the park proposal in an interesting and entertaining manner but people listened with more respect than they would some neighbor or local personality.

(9) If antagonists show up at meetings and ask to be heard, tell them they can darn well go stage their own meetings. Your meetings may be monitored by the Forest Service and the State Department of Natural Resources. Expect it, be prepared for it. Six representatives from the latter nearly took over one of our post-film discussions. A hot debate ensued. They threw in everything from the Wilderness Bill to the terrible waste of trees inside Olympic National Park. They will divide and confuse if possible. They particularly like to bury the audience in statistics. These boys came prepared with a truckload of "facts" to show why a park shouldn't be.

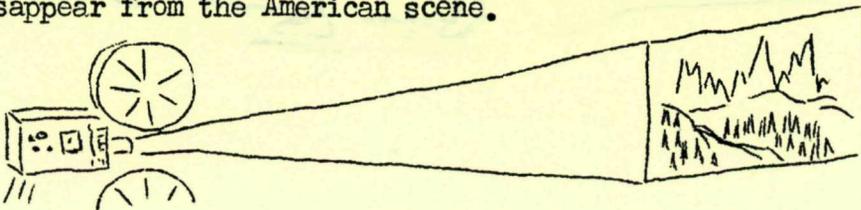
Another time the local firemen asked for a film showing and somehow the Forest Service got wind of it. They sent a gang down from Wenatchee and caught us completely by surprise. After our peptalk on the park proposal, the Leader of the FS Gang arose and defended Forest Service management of the area. In this case, every "defense" he made helped the park proposal: several wives of the firemen came up later, during refreshment time, and asked for park petitions. The FS steamroller operation didn't quite work the way it was planned.

However, the best way to meet such attacks is to be well informed and to have several reliable people on hand who can come right back at them with our facts and statistics.

* * * * *

Well, here in Ellensburg we have lots of headaches, but there are many more compensations--new friends sharing a common interest, joining us in educating the public about the scenic wonders of the Cascades. At least 2000 people in our area saw Glacier Peak Holiday and Wilderness Alps last year. This includes public showings, club meetings, home showings and at schools. (Be sure to check with the teacher before handing out any park proposal literature to children.)

This year, as a result of seeing one of the films, a local college faculty wife told me she was now engrossed in a study of national parks and monuments and wilderness and what they mean to the American people. Local Committee members have written essays for the newsletter on why they favor a park. It is, all in all, inspiring work, knowing that YOU personally and directly are increasing public awareness of the value of wilderness and parks before they disappear from the American scene--to the end that they shall not disappear from the American scene.



The N3C Arsenal

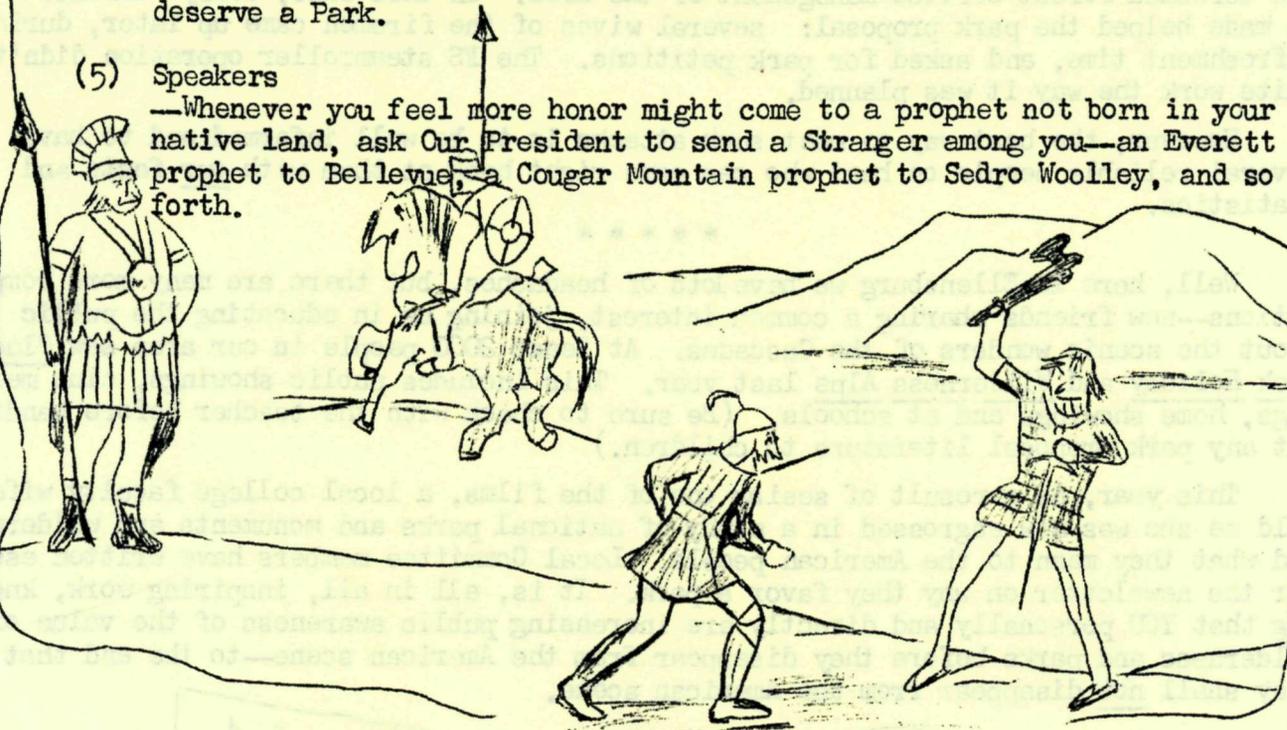
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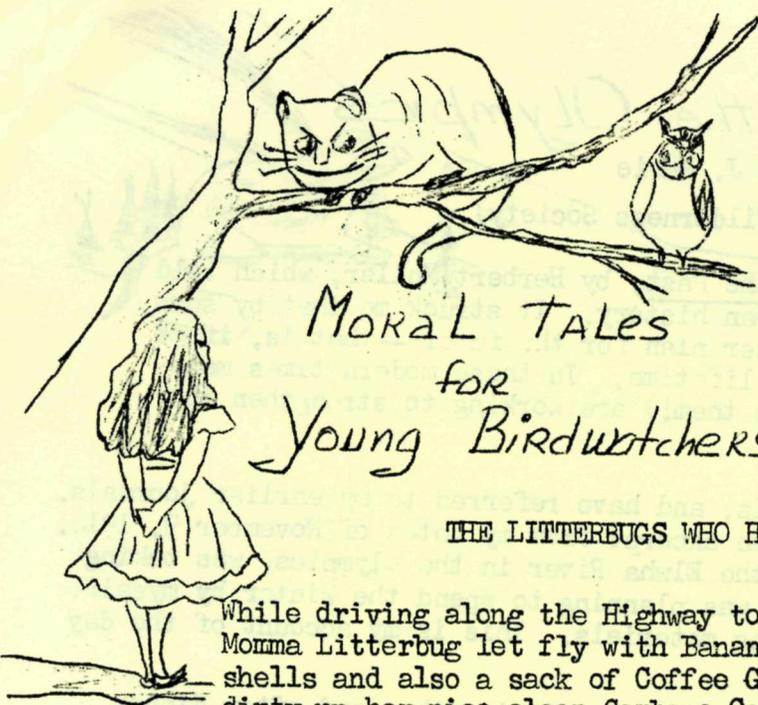
CITIZENS!

On your way to the barricades, arm yourself at the N3C Arsenal:

- (1) Wilderness Alps and Glacier Peak Holiday
—write or call Joe Miller, N3C coordinator of film distribution
15405 SE 9th Street, Bellevue, Washington
- (2) Wilderness Cards
—People take it as a favor when you sell them these beautiful post-cards. For a sample set of 16 North Cascade cards, send a contribution of \$1 to 3215 N.E. 103rd, Seattle 55, Washington. Ask for the quantity rate. Committees can pay operational expenses by selling Wilderness Cards.
- (3) Park Study Bill petitions.
—Again, write Patrick D. Goldsworthy, Our President. He'll grind out blank petitions as fast as you can fill them with names.
- (4) Facts and Statistics
—We have as many Facts and Statistics as the Enemy, and ours are better, and better for you (unbiased opinion of 100 out of 100 members of the Doctors' Committee for a North Cascades National Park).

—Load up with Facts and Statistics from, once again, Our President. Rest easy in the knowledge the N3C Factory is cranking out more and better facts and statistics (and better for you) all the time. If we can't out-fact and out-statistic those rascals who oppose us, then we don't deserve a Park.
- (5) Speakers
—Whenever you feel more honor might come to a prophet not born in your native land, ask Our President to send a Stranger among you—an Everett prophet to Bellevue, a Cougar Mountain prophet to Sedro Woolley, and so forth.





MORAL TALES for Young Birdwatchers

Is your child nagging at you for a Tote-Goat and a black leather jacket? Scare the little monster out of his wits with

Moral Tales for Young Birdwatchers

by your sweet old Aunt George and Uncle Mary.

THE LITTERBUGS WHO HAD A HOT FOURTH

While driving along the Highway to a Holiday in the Dank Forest, Momma Litterbug let fly with Banana Peels and Kleenex and Eggshells and also a sack of Coffee Grounds she hadn't wanted to dirty up her nice clean Garbage Can with. Poppa Litterbug took the opportunity to empty his Ashtray, which was quite full, it being many weeks since Memorial Day.

At the end of the Dank Forest Road Little Sharpshooter Litterbug unlimbered the shiny new .22 Poppa had given him as a Reward for learning to Crawl. He bagged three Trail Signs, a Savage Chipmunk, and a Mysteriously Moving Bush which screamed and stopped moving.

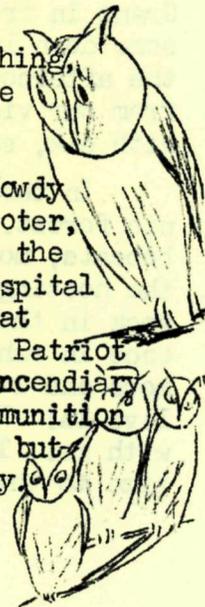
All the Litterbugs then climbed atop their shiny new Put-Put and set out on the Trail into the Dank Forest. At a loud Waterfall which covered the noise of his approach, Poppa Litterbug shifted into High and got three Dipperwatchers. Since the Limit was only two he had to bury one. Little Sharpshooter made it a Clean Sweep by nailing the Savage Water Ouzel, and Poppa was so pleased he promised his boy a shiny new Gatling Gun when he learned to Walk.

Arriving in Camp late at night, having stopped along the way to cut up a Shelter for Firewood, Poppa nearly wiped out a Band of Mountainclimbers trapped in their Mummy Bags, but they managed to escape by rolling over and over sideways into a Swamp.

While Poppa was fusing sticks of Dynamite for the morning Fishing, Momma fired up the Coleman Lanterns and turned on the Portable Radio and started the Garbage Dump.

Though it was after working hours and he wasn't in uniform, Howdy Raccoon came out to frown at the Litterbugs. Little Sharpshooter, who wanted to grow up to be a Manly Hunter like Poppa and put the blast on Bambi, opened fire and Howdy retreated to a field hospital for repairs. Little Sharpshooter continued a steady barrage at Shadows, and Poppa and Momma were proud watching their little Patriot celebrate the Birth of Our Nation, until an Armor-Piercing Incendiary Bullet hit the gas tank of the Put-Put and touched off the Ammunition Dump. Smokey the Bear quickly extinguished the Conflagration but not before all the Litterbugs were burned up in Horrible Agony.

MORAL: Some Smoke Clouds have Silver Linings.

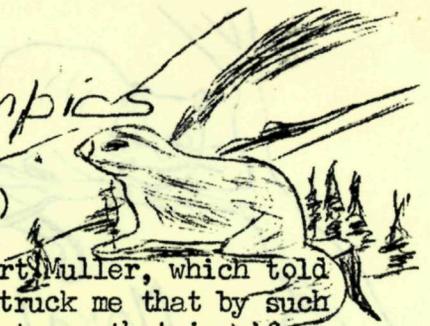




Thoughts on the Olympics

Claus J. Murie

(Director, The Wilderness Society)



Some years ago I read The Uses of the Past, by Herbert Muller, which told dramatically of the ups and downs of human history. It struck me that by such investigation of past events we can better plan for the future--that is, if we honestly do want to plan beyond our own lifetime. In these modern times many sincere and honest people (more power to them!) are working to strengthen the most promising trends.

I have tried to see straight on this, and have referred to my earlier journals. Was I mistaken in those days? Here is an excerpt from my notes of November 9, 1916. Grant Humes, who at that time lived on the Elwha River in the Olympics, was taking me up the river to an old cabin where I was planning to spend the winter by myself. I had with me some good books and drawing materials. This is my account of the day we left Elwha:

"A fine clear day. This morning we got my outfit together and after dinner started off, with three pack horses and a saddle horse. This was Grant Humes' pack string, bringing his supplies up to his cabin, and it included my supplies. It was interesting country, with some beautiful views, but best of all was the evening, when the full moon came out and retouched this whole grand scene with its magic. The trail led along a steep mountainside. At frequent intervals I could look out through openings among the trees, out across the river canyon, to the high mountains on the other side. The nearest trees, in shadow, were black; the forest beyond, in the canyon and the opposite slope, was touched with moonlight, that delicate half-light of the moon, and above it all, on the mountain top, a field of snow, mellow and of a purity only moonlight can bestow. It was so beautiful it was almost painful, and when we reached the cabin, I was loath to go inside and miss any of it."

Would I have had the same impression if I had seen the moon up above skyscrapers while struggling in the crowd of a big city street? We are careful in selecting a suitable frame for a beautiful painting. The wilderness is the frame which enhances our appreciation of the aspects of our universe. Many people have this understanding of the importance of nature in making their lives meaningful.

On November 11 I moved on further into the Olympic wild country with Grant Humes, a real woodsman, with whom I chummed a good deal that winter. On our way up the trail I was walking in the rear of the horses. Suddenly they stopped, and I noticed Grant in front, beckoning to me. I joined him, and he pointed down the hill over some down logs. There was a group of elk--mostly cows. I admired their colors in the afternoon light among those big trees. Finally they moved off, others, hidden from our view, joined them, and soon an opening of salmonberry bushes seemed alive with elk, some yearlings "whinnying" as they moved off. This was my first view of elk.

In the days and weeks that followed, I had many rich experiences in that Olympic forest. At that time there were still a few wolves in the country. There were bobcats, more and more elk I came across, ravens off in the woods somewhere, at night the hooting of a great horned owl. Once in awhile I came on a dipper, teetering on a rock in the rapid stream, diving below the water surface after some food morsel, and once in awhile indulging in his beautiful lively winter song. And everywhere, the moss and lichen-draped trees, the ferns, the vine maples! What a beautiful world to live in! No wonder I appreciated all the more what I read in the books I had brought with me. This was just the kind of atmosphere for contemplation, with plenty of time to think.

(Continued, bottom page 9)

Secretary Freeman Makes a MOVE!

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DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Washington 25, D.C.

or

C O P Y

June 7, 1961

Hon. Wayne Morse, Henry M. Jackson, Warren G. Magnuson, Maurine B. Neuberger

Dear Senators:

. . . The high mountain areas of the National Forests in Washington . . . are attracting increased public attention . . . as people become better acquainted with the growing values of their unusual resources. Our citizens have varying . . . interests in the multiple purposes for which these lands can be used. I agree fully that we should . . . ascertain the wisest possible use of this heritage. I have, therefore, asked the Forest Service to make a careful study of these high mountain areas and to prepare a statement of long-range management policy and objectives. The Forest Service will carefully examine the various renewable resources, evaluate both the tangible and intangible possibilities and . . . alternatives of management that may be required to attain them.

. . . It will take the Forest Service at least several months to complete the required prerequisite work and prepare the kind of overall statement I have in mind. Undoubtedly, additional time will be required for review and further consideration by members of my immediate staff. I, too, will wish to give the various proposals my personal attention.

Most of the North Cascades is now in the wilderness-type classification. The remainder, which lies between the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area and the North Cascade Primitive Area, has been designated for multiple use management but with mass recreational use to have priority. It will take a year or more for a management plan to be developed for this particular area. In the meantime no further development for use beyond that now existing will be scheduled other than the continued construction of the trans-Cascade forest highway, contracts for the portions of which were let in 1960. As you know, this construction involves both the State of Washington and the Bureau of Public Roads, as well as the Department of Agriculture. No Department funds however, are involved in connection with the highway

Sincerely yours,

/s/ Crville L. Freeman
Secretary

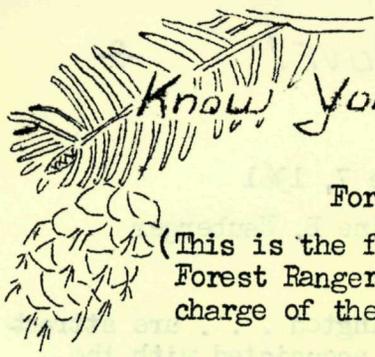
To join the Wilderness Society, and receive the quarterly Living Wilderness, send \$5 to 2144 P Street NW, Washington 7, D.C.

(Thoughts on the Olympics--continued)

There was excitement too. Once in awhile I saw a cougar track, and one day Billy Everett came up with his dogs and eventually they treed a cougar. It was killed of course, but first I got some pictures.

The Olympics--that wonderful country of high mountains, deep heavy forests, lively rivers, its distinctive fauna and flora, everywhere ferns, mosses and lichens. Here we have a bit of true rain forest environment. I think of the young people today, of the age I was when I had that inspiring sojourn in the Olympics. Will they have places to go, places that are not "conquered" by man's egotistical developments to make life easy and thoughtless? We still have many who like to climb mountains, who want to camp, to go places, to see and understand.

We still have some places left, like the Olympics. Will we have the wisdom, the maturity of mind, to cherish them and save them for future people? People the world over, more and more of them, are realizing as never before that such places furnish to us the inspiration needed for humanity to go on its way to higher levels. These are places where nature can speak to us in a meaningful way, for our good.



Know Your Forest Rangers - W. Dale Heigh

H. C. Chriswell
Forest Supervisor, Mt. Baker National Forest

(This is the first of a series of articles entitled "Know Your National Forest Rangers." They will cover the six district rangers who are in charge of the ranger districts on the Mt. Baker National Forest.)

Ranger W. Dale Heigh is in charge of the Darrington Ranger District on the Mt. Baker National Forest. The Darrington District covers 282,000 acres and includes the drainages of the Sauk River and its tributaries above Darrington and up to Monte Cristo Lake, the Squire Creek-Boulder River country, and the North Fork Stillaguamish-Deer Creek portion of the so-called "Finney Block." Dale is responsible for the administration, protection, development, and utilization of all resources and improvements of this large district.

Once you meet Dale, you will never forget him. He stands 6 feet, 7 inches tall, has light brown hair, and piercing blue eyes. At 32 years of age, he is the youngest of our rangers on the Mt. Baker Forest. Born in Ogden, Utah, he has lived in California, Oregon, and Washington. He and his charming wife, Martha, have three children.

Dale is a third generation U.S. Forest Service employee. His grandfather was Regional Engineer on the staff of the Regional Forester in Ogden, Utah. His mother works at the Pacific Northwest Forest and Range Experiment Station in Portland, Oregon. As with most foresters, Dale worked summers, before and during college, gaining experience related to his chosen profession. He spent a season on control of White Pine Blister Rust in California, a season on a fire-suppression crew in eastern Oregon, and three seasons in fire-research studies out of Portland, Oregon, all with the Forest Service.

Graduating from the School of Forestry at Oregon State College, Dale received an appointment on the Umpqua National Forest of Oregon, where he worked on three different ranger districts, gaining valuable experience and intensive training in resource management. While on the Diamond Lake District, he planned for and helped administer one of the real big recreation and fishing use areas of the Northwest. Other major activities were timber management, fire control, and engineering.

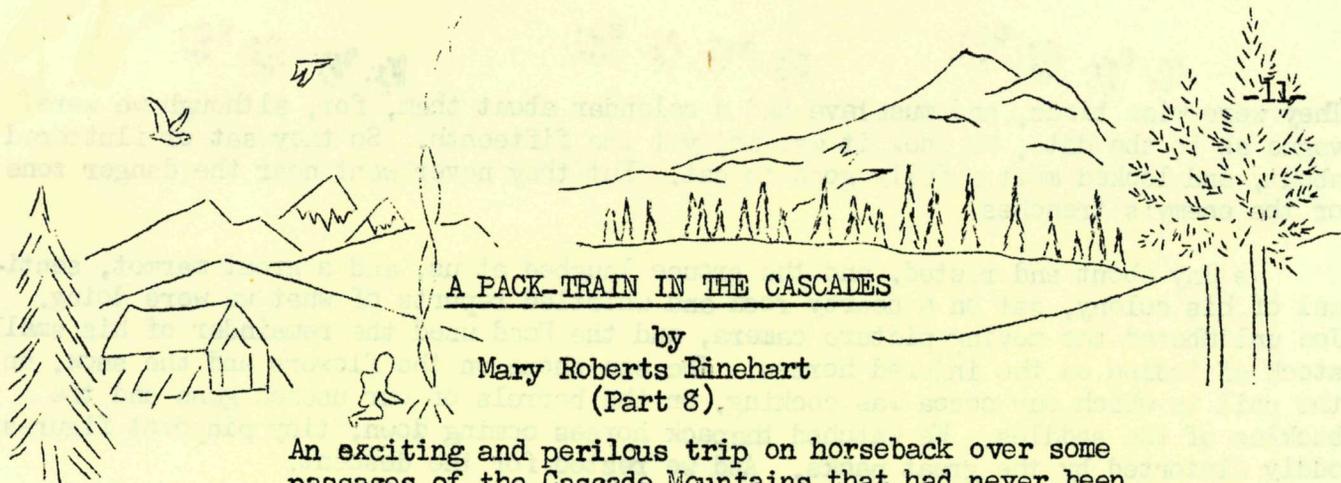
In July of 1960, Dale was promoted to the position of District Ranger at Darrington, where the timber harvest is the heaviest on the Forest and the recreation use is really starting to increase. Forty-seven thousand acres of the Darrington District are within the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area. The new Chockwich Campground is on the upper Sauk River. Many miles of roads are located, designed, and constructed each year to develop the district's many resources. Sixty-five million board feet of timber is the annual harvest on the district.

Dale is always interested in meeting folks who use the resources of his district and when not out on the district, can be found at the Darrington Ranger Station.

For your free copy of the new Forest Service booklet, Wilderness, write Mr. J. Herbert Stone, Regional Forester, P.O. Box 4137, Portland 8, Oregon.

The new Forest Service film, The Wilderness Trail, will be available for loan from the Portland office within the next two months.

For the Forest Service booklet, Forestry and Forest Industry in the USSR, send 55¢ to Office of Technical Services, U.S. Department of Commerce, Washington 25, D.C.



A PACK-TRAIN IN THE CASCADES

by
Mary Roberts Rinehart
(Part 8)

An exciting and perilous trip on horseback over some passages of the Cascade Mountains that had never been attempted before. (Cosmopolitan, Aug., Sept., Oct., 1917)

Sliding, stumbling, falling, leading our scrambling horses, we got down the wall on the other side. It was easier going, but slippery with heather and that green moss of the mountains, which looks so tempting but which gives neither foothold nor nourishment. Then, at last, the pass.

It was thirty-six hours since our horses had had anything to eat. We had had food and sleep, but during the entire night the poor animals had been searching those rocky mountainsides for food and failing to find it. They stood in a dejected group, heads down, feet well braced to support their weary bodies.

But last summer was not a normal one. Unusually heavy snowfalls the winter before had been followed by a late, cold spring. The snow was only beginning to melt late in July, and by September, although almost gone from the pass itself, it still covered deep the trail on the east side.

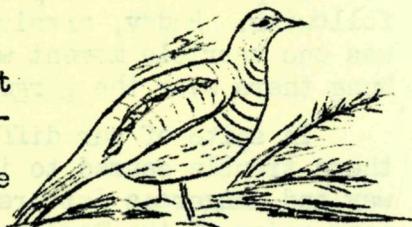
So, some of those who read this may try the same Great Adventure hereafter and find it unnecessary to make the Doubtful Lake detour. I hope so. Because the pass is too wonderful not to be visited. Some day, when this magnificent region becomes a national park, and there is something more than a dollar a mile to be spent on trails, a thousand dollars so invested in trail work will put this roof of the world within reach of anyone who can sit a horse. And those who go there will be the better for the going. Petty things slip away in the silent high places. It is easy to believe in God there. And the stars and heaven seem very close.

One thing died there forever for me—my confidence in the man who writes the geography and who says that, representing the earth by an orange, the highest mountains are merely as the corrugations on its skin.

On Cascade Pass is the dividing line between the Chelan and the Washington National Forests. For some reason, we had confidently believed that reaching the pass would see the end of our difficulties. The only question that had ever arisen was whether we could get to the pass or not. And now we were there.

We were all perceptibly cheered; even the horses seemed to feel that the worst was over. Tame grouse scudded almost under our feet. They had never seen human beings, and therefore had no terror of them.

And here occurred one of the small disappointments that the Middle Boy will probably remember long after he has forgotten the altitude in feet of that pass and other unimportant matters. For he scared up some grouse, and this is the tragedy. The open season for grouse is September first in Chelan and September fifteenth across the line. And the birds would not cross the line.



They were wise birds, and must have had a calendar about them, for, although we were vague as to the date, we knew it was not yet the fifteenth. So they sat or fluttered about, and looked most awfully good to eat. But they never went near the danger zone or the enemy's trenches.

We lay about and rested, and the grouse laughed at us, and a great marmot, sentinel of his colony, sat on a nearby rock and whistled reports of what we were doing. Joe unlimbered the moving picture camera, and the Head used the remainder of his small stock of iodine on the injured horses. The sun shone on the flowers and the snow, on the pail in which our cocoa was cooking, on the barrels of our unused guns and the buckles of the saddles. We watched the pack horses coming down, tiny pinpoint figures, oddly distorted by the great packs. And we rested for the descent.

I do not know why we thought that descent from Cascade Pass on the Pacific side was going to be easy. It was by far the most nervewracking part of the trip. Yet we started off blithely enough. Perhaps Buddy knew that he was the first horse to make that desperate excursion. He developed a strange nervousness, and took to leaping off the trail in bad places, so that one moment I was a part of the procession and the next was likely to be six feet above the trail on a rocky ledge with no apparent way to get down.

We had expected that there would be less snow on the western slope, but at the beginning of the trip we found snow everywhere. And whereas before the rock slides had been wretchedly uncomfortable but at comparatively low altitudes, now we found ourselves climbing across slides which hugged the mountain thousands of feet above the valley.

Our nerves began to go, too, I think, that last day. We were plainly frightened not for ourselves but each for the other. There were too many places where to dislodge a stone was to lose it as down a bottomless well. There was one frightful spot where it was necessary to go through a waterfall on a narrow ledge slippery with moss where the water dropped straight, uncounted feet to the valley below.

The Little Boy paused blithely, his reins over his arm, and surveyed the scene from the center of this deathtrap.

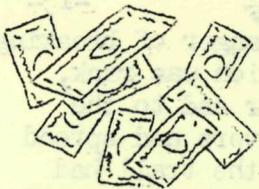
"If anybody slipped here," he said, "he'd fall quite a distance." Then he kicked a stone to see it go.

"Quit that!" said the Head, in awful tones.

Midway of the descent, we estimated that we would lose at least ten horses. The pack was behind us, and there was no way to discover how they were faring. But as the ledges were never wide enough for a horse and the one leading him to move side by side, it seemed impossible that the pack ponies with their wide burdens could edge their way along.

I had mounted Buddy again. I was too fatigued to walk further, and besides that I had fallen so often that I felt he was more sure-footed than I. Perhaps my narrowest escape on that trip was where a huge stone had slipped across the ledge we were following. Buddy, afraid to climb its slippery sides, undertook to leap it. There was one terrible moment when he failed to make a footing with his hind feet and we hung there over the gorge. After that, Dan Devore led him.

In spite of our difficulties, we got down to the timberline rather quickly. But there trouble seemed to increase rather than diminish. Trees had fallen across the way and dangerous detours on uncertain footing were necessary to get round them. The warm rains of the Pacific slope had covered the mountainsides with thick vegetation also. Our way, hardly less steep than on the day before, was often a trap for the



AN ECONOMIC STIMULUS TO THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

Phil Zalesky

On July 12 the Washington State Department of Commerce said "all-time records have been shattered by the number of visitors entering the state during June." Tourist counters in some areas are noting an increase of over 100 per cent; Olympic National Park is up 92 per cent over last year. Pertinent to these statistics is a national poll to determine which states are the most desirable tourist attractions. Washington ranked eighth.

This seems to us obvious justification to complete the Golden Triangle by creating a North Cascades National Park. As is indicated in the following excerpted testimony of the North Cascades Conservation Council on the Wilderness Bill, Olympic National Park was relatively insignificant as a tourist attraction twenty years ago. Today it has become the dominant stimulus of nationwide interest in our state. A new park can create more new interest.

Although the following statement was made to justify, economically, the Wilderness Bill, it is equally applicable to the North Cascades Park Study Bill.

Statement in Support of S.B. 1123, the Wilderness Bill, for the Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs of the United States Senate, March 30, 1959, by the North Cascades Conservation Council (excerpts).

The economic measure of wilderness. Wilderness has no easily applied economic measure. We cannot measure that which is intangible by the board foot. Unfortunately money has become the means by which Americans try to measure everything. It would seem we are progressing from "I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills," to "I love thy stocks and mills, thy goods and crumpled bills." But there are those who see a need for the intangible qualities in our way of life such as one of our former presidents, Theodore Roosevelt.

"All of us ought to want to see nature preserved. Take a big tree whose architect has been the ages. Anything man does toward it may hurt it and cannot help it. Remember that we have to contend not merely with knavery, but with folly; and see to it that you by your actions create the kind of public opinion which will put a stop to any destruction of, or any marring of the wonderful and beautiful gifts that you have received from Nature, that you ought to hand on as a precious heritage to your children and your children's children."

Indirect benefits of outdoor recreation lands. Opponents of the Wilderness Bill say it is fine to have all the sentiments expressed by Teddy Roosevelt, but can you sell sentiment? Of course you can! Capitalizing on America's beauty is big business. Let us look in the direction of the indirect benefits of outdoor recreation lands.

- (1) As a result of our higher standard of living, we find that outdoor recreation lands stimulate vacation travel.
- (2) Supply and service businesses develop near recreation areas.
- (3) Manufacture of recreational equipment is stimulated.
- (4) Property evaluations are increased.
- (5) Miscellaneous tax revenues are increased.
- (6) Diversified business and private businesses are encouraged near recreation areas.

(continued on page 15)

A new source of economic growth. With the forest industries lagging behind in the economic growth, we need to turn to new sources of economic rejuvenation. One of the major assets remaining to us in Washington is our scenic areas. This can stimulate an inflow of money into our state. The four top industries in our state are defense, forestry, farming and tourism. The Department of Commerce and Economic Development, State of Washington, figures that if we could keep each tourist in our state just one more day, tourism could be larger than all but defense. (***)This could be the year.) A study in 1955 by the State College of Washington estimated that tourists spent \$291,000,000 in the state. The Department of Commerce and Economic Development estimates that the figure may be \$330,000,000 in 1958 with \$13,000,000 going to state taxes. Several conservative studies have shown in this state and around several national parks in the nation that each tourist spends about 23 cents per hour on an average.

Tourism revenues from Olympic National Park. One of the reasons for the interest in the state of Washington has been the upsurge of interest in Olympic National Park. In 1945 about 60,000 people visited this park. In 1958 the number who visited Olympic National Park was 1,181,523. The National Park Service estimates that 34 per cent of these were out-of-state visitors who spent an average of four to six days in our state. Taking the stay at the lower level of four days, this means revenues to the state by out-of-state tourists visiting . . . the park of \$8,869,000. The higher level would be \$14,304,000.

North Cascades National Park. As members of the Washington Congressional delegation know, the North Cascades Conservation Council has been urging the creation of a North Cascades National Park in Washington. It has the potential of being our nation's greatest national park. It is a unique region with unsurpassed character--rugged peaks averaging from their base over 5,000 feet in height; high sloping alpine meadows luxuriant with verdant growth; two to three times the volume of glaciers that exist in the rest of the United States; unique icefields such as exist nowhere else in the United States and rare at this latitude in the world; the fjord-like beauty of 55-mile-long Lake Chelan; and complementing this unique scene, valleys with virgin forest, some of rain forest proportions. We know that it is not within the province of this Wilderness Bill to create new dedicated areas. However, when this national park is created, much of the park should then fall within the direction of S.B. 1123, the Wilderness Bill.

Economic benefits of a North Cascades National Park. The economic benefit to the state from a North Cascades National Park is, of course, unknown. The best guide we have is what has happened with Olympic National Park. Such indirect economic benefits derived from such a park would contribute greatly to the economic growth of such communities as Wenatchee, Chelan, Everett, Darrington, Mt. Vernon, Burlington, Arlington, and Bellingham. All of Washington would benefit, however.

Equivalents in annual payrolls. The U.S. Department of Commerce calculates that 24 tourists per day per year is the economic equivalent to an industry with an annual payroll of \$100,00. For Olympic National Park, this means that tourism amounts to the equivalent of over 183 industries with payrolls of \$100,000 per year. A North Cascades National Park would have a similar potential.

This is a dormant source of revenue not yet exploited. The spreading of such payrolls would do a great deal for the progressive economic development of the cities around such a park--Wenatchee, Chelan, Everett, Bellingham, Darrington, etc. The possibility is one which should stimulate the thinking of Washingtonians greatly.

And thus we do have proof that sentiment can be capitalized on profitably. This plus other values seems to us ample proof there is no economic justification for opposing the Wilderness Bill--nor for opposing a North Cascades National Park.

WILDERNESS CARDS

For a sample set of 16 full-color photographs of the North Cascades, send us a contribution of \$1.00

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August 1961

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The Wild Cascades

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Write the Chairman of the House Interior Committee!

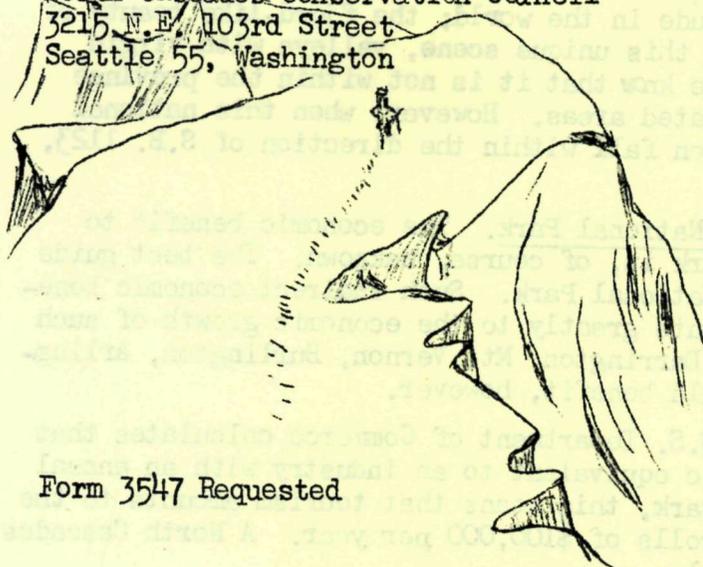
We want hearings on the Pelly Bill for a North Cascades National Park Study.

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