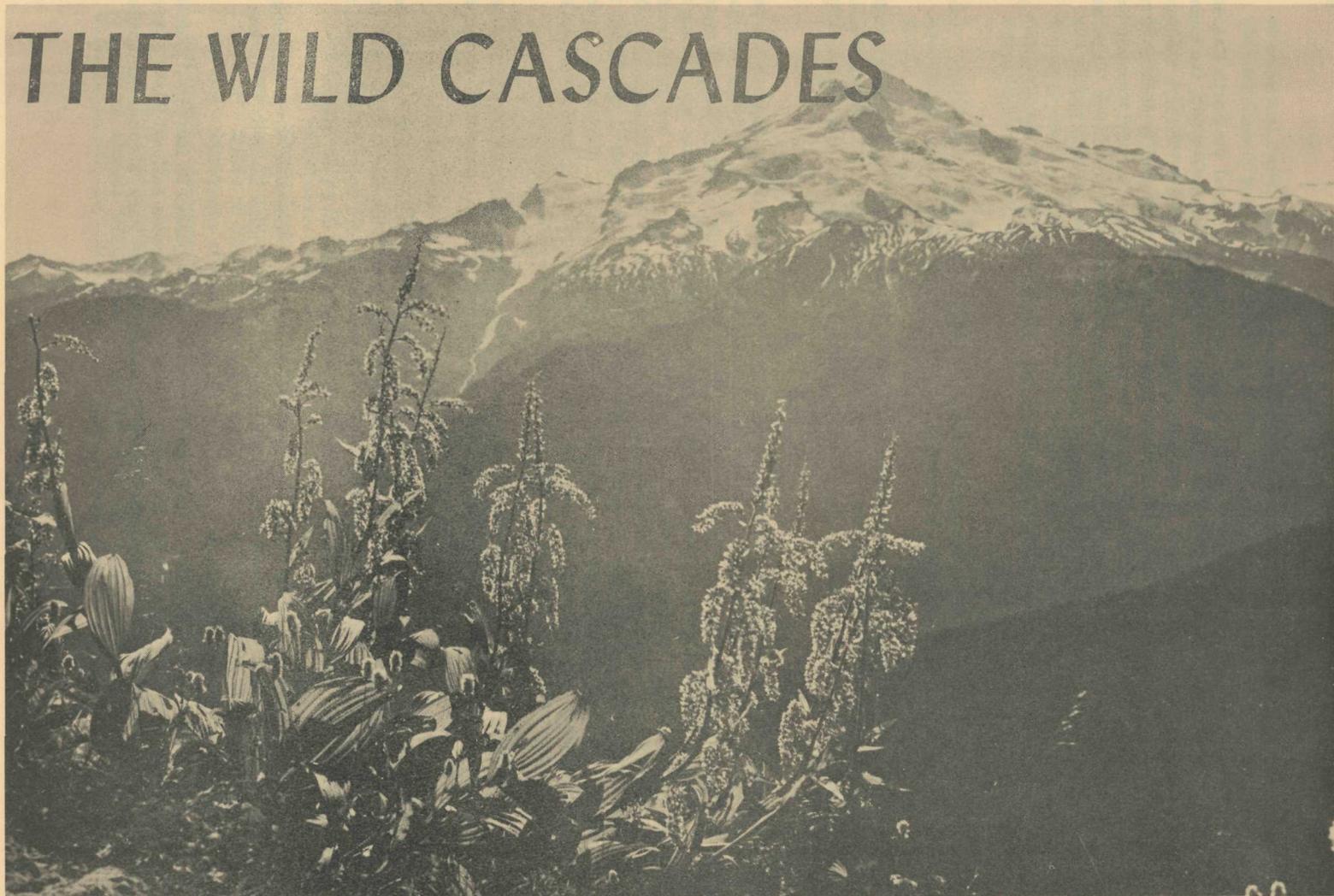


# THE WILD CASCADES



False Hellbore and Glacier Peak, from Miners Ridge, by John Warth

## ONE-TENTH OF A CENT PER ACRE

Last year the average N3C member's dues and contributions raised the North Cascades Conservation Council's bank balance by \$3.33. With a membership of over 1,000, the Council found this to be a sizable investment in the scenic values of Washington's Northern Cascades. This came to 10¢ for each 100 acres of the total area for which the Council is seeking scenic protection (1,038,665 - North Cascades National Park; 269,521 - Chelan National Mountain Recreation Area; 893,000 - North Cascades Wilderness Area; 234,000 - Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area; 125,000 - Cougar Lakes Wilderness Area; equal to a TOTAL of 2,660,186 acres).

"So my \$3.33 was giving a small 1/10¢ per acre protection to 3,330 acres, but how?" you may be thinking.

"A great deal, which never could have been accomplished without your generosity," would be our reply. But, let's take a brief look at what was actually done with these funds - - - - -

40% was spent in publishing 6 bimonthly issues of the WILD CASCADES. Thus we are trying to keep you informed and provide you with the facts concerning the Northern Cascades. We hope you keep this information on file to help you write those letters and know what to say when talking to others.

40% was used for EDUCATIONAL expenses, including (1) publication of the impressive 128-page "Prospectus for a North Cascades National Park", (2) joint publication, along with the Mazamas, The Mountaineers and the Pacific Northwest Chapter of the Sierra Club, of the 22-page "Proposal for an Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area, (3) construction and display of exhibits interpreting the proposed Park and Wilderness Areas, illustrated with plastic relief maps and photographs, (4) maintenance and continuous distribution of 4 copies of Wilderness Alps of Stehekin and other films in our library, (5) retaining the professional public relations services of Mr. Huber for purposes of public information and education through press, radio and TV, (6) retaining, in conjunction with other organizations, the research and promotional services of the Northwest Conservation Representative, J. M. McCloskey, both in Washington and Washington D. C.

15% goes for POSTAGE. The fruits of our research are lost unless we tell someone what we are doing and why. Thus, we are continually mailing out information to N3C members, supporters and cooperators, frequently in answer to specific requests.

5%, our smallest expense, covers ADMINISTRATION. Since we pay no rental and have an effective and willing voluntary labor force, we can keep this figure low. This allows funds to be concentrated directly upon conservation. We welcome further volunteers to offset the increasing work load and to keep this figure low (phone us at LA 3-2029 or send us a post card).

You remark, "We are both impressed with the magnitude and convinced of the importance of these responsibilities undertaken by the North Cascades Conservation Council. What can we do to continue helping this year?"

We hasten to reply, "Much!" This year we expect our expenses to increase, including \$1400 to print additional copies of the Prospectus for a North Cascades National Park, \$1800 to print a descriptive brochure on the proposed North Cascades National Park, \$500 for the purchase

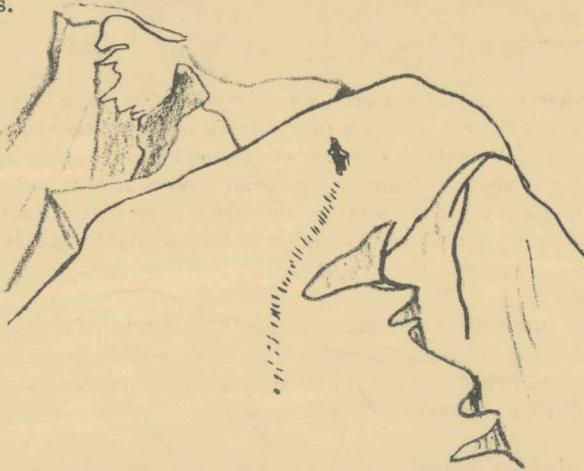
of additional copies of Wilderness Alps of Stehekin and \$300 to participate in retaining the invaluable services of the Pacific Northwest Conservation Representative.

We estimate that additional contributions of 5 to 10¢ more than last year for each 100 acres will be needed to complete these objectives. We also need to increase support for our objectives, which you can help in doing by enlisting new N3C members.

We hope you will conclude with a feeling of satisfaction and determination, "You people are volunteering so much time and effort for us and our children that the very least we can do is to pledge ourselves to provide the extra support that you are asking for in 1964. We are very thankful and extremely proud that we can make ourselves heard through the civic voice of the North Cascades Conservation Council."

We take this opportunity to thank you in advance for all these and other encouraging words and hope we can continue to be of service to you and the community by living up to your expectations.

Patrick D. Goldsworthy, President



#### 1964 NORTHWEST WILDERNESS CONFERENCE

"The Crises in Wilderness" will be the topic of the fifth biennial Northwest Wilderness Conference. The 1964 Conference will be held Saturday, April 18, and Sunday morning, April 19, at the Benson Hotel in Portland, Oregon. Featured will be an analysis by John Osseward of seven years of attempted Congressional wilderness legislation, contrasting the provisions of the many different Wilderness Bills. If following seven years of complicated Wilderness Bills has confused you, here is a chance to hear the facts from the experts. Forest Service, Park Service and other affected land administrative agencies will project plans for applying a Wilderness Act. Some of the other speakers and their subjects are: Joe Miller of N3C - conservation education in schools; Wiley Wenger of the Forest Service - wilderness research; Dr. Don McKinley, psychiatrist - wilderness worth; Mike McCloskey - the future under the Wilderness Bill.

For reservations and information write Mrs. Robert Landsburg, 831 S. E. 80th Av., Portland, Oregon 97215. Reservation fee is \$1.00, banquet - \$3.50.

AN EXPLANATION OF THE INADEQUACIES  
OF FOREST SERVICE ADMINISTRATION

by

Patrick Donovan Goldsworthy

from

PROSPECTUS for a NORTH CASCADES NATIONAL PARK

Edited by J. Michael McCloskey  
for the North Cascades Conservation Council

Photographs by  
Philip Hyde

GENERAL INSENSITIVITY OF FOREST SERVICE TO CONSERVING SCENERY

Traditional Insensitivity to Park-Caliber Scenic Values

The vast majority of those who visit the North Cascades recognize that here is some of the nation's very finest park-caliber scenery that yet remains outside our national parks. It would appear certain that the Park Service will again reach this same conclusion, having done so once already in 1937 ("Such a Cascade 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"), and reason that these lands thus still qualify for inclusion in the inevitable expansion of the National Park system.

Administration of this area, with its obvious national park quality, should be trusted only to an agency capable of recognizing these values and able and willing to give them the maximum protection they deserve. Unfortunately the Forest Service, which currently administers the area, has traditionally been insensitive to protecting park-caliber scenic values.

When the Forest Service was created in 1897, its first Chief, Gifford Pinchot, firmly argued that "the object of our forest policy is not to preserve the forests because they are beautiful...or because they are refuges for the wild creatures of the wilderness...but...for the making of prosperous homes.... Every other consideration comes as secondary."

The Forest Service henceforth proceeded to oppose bills to create new parks which did not provide for development. When a measure to create Glacier National Park appeared in Congress, prohibiting all commercial use save removal of dead, down, or decaying timber by settlers, the Forest Service prepared a rival measure which would permit cutting of mature timber, water power development, and railroad construction within the Park...As early as 1904 Pinchot recommended that Congress transfer the national parks to the Forest Service, so that he could administer them according to these views.

Historical Forest Service Reactions to National Park Proposals

Historically the Forest Service has been hostile to the idea of protecting forest scenery and has shown interest in protecting park-caliber scenic values only when confronted with proposals to transfer jurisdiction of some of their lands to the National Park Service. In the early

1920's, shortly after the creation of the National Park Service, the Forest Service became concerned over the possible loss of national monuments which they then were administering. They reacted by dedicating the first of the Wilderness Areas, the Gila Wilderness Area. Shortly thereafter, the L-regulations were adopted, providing for a system of Primitive Areas with minimal road and construction developments. This, however, was just a device to keep other uses out of these lands until plans had been completed to harvest the resources there.



Following presidential proclamation of Mount Olympus National Monument in the state of Washington, the Forest Service, in 1915, succeeded in having the monument reduced by half, so as to exclude virtually all the timber. After the monument was transferred from the Forest Service to the Park Service, in 1933, Congress started to consider the establishment of the proposed Olympic National Park. Foremost in its bitter, outspoken, and tenacious opposition to this proposed park was the Forest Service. In the summer of 1936, in an effort to forestall the new park, the Forest Service designated certain lands adjacent to the national monument as "Primitive Areas"--kept as wildernesses free of roads or improvements--somewhat like wilderness national parks, such as Olympic was to be. This method of undercutting the demand for more parks had been used widely by the Forest Service, and there were some fifty such "Primitive Areas" in the scenic regions of western national forests. Success of this opposition to Olympic National Park, subsequently suppressed by presidential order, and fortunately unsuccessful, would have subjected the famous Rain Forests of the Hoh, Bogachiel and Quinault to the disastrous scenic destruction of today's multiple use management.

Also during the 1930's Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes was planning to create other national parks and had a preliminary study made in 1937 of the North Cascades. Immediately, the Forest Service reacted by starting to establish Wilderness Areas under the new U-regulations. This wilderness system, with stricter preservation criteria than were applied to the Primitive Areas, was built up by the imagination of non-career employees, such as Bob Marshall, who was brought in by President Roosevelt through Chief Forester Silcox. In response to the 1937 Ice Peaks National Park proposal, Marshall proposed a Glacier Peak Wilderness Area which was promptly cut in half by Chief Forester Lyle Watts when the proposed park threat was defeated by Washington State's organized commercial interests. The Washington State Planning Council held seven public mass meetings to pass public judgment on a park proposal which had not been made, and in the light of facts which had not been ascertained. After this park proposal had served its purpose in arousing public apprehension, the Council then broadened the scope of its study to include a general inventory of the resources and potentialities of five national forests in the Cascade Range, and concluded that since those five national forests, as a whole, had extensive resources and potentialities no areas therein could be considered for national park status. The Council cites the sentiment of the seven mass meetings as evidence of the soundness of its position.



### Professional Forester's Insensitivity to Scenic Resources

It has been commonly demonstrated, from the Regional office down to the Ranger District, that professional foresters are poorly suited, by ability, nature and inclination, to care for the nation's most important scenic resources due to their lack of understanding of landscape esthetics.

The majority, by training and aptitude, are oriented to believe that man's management of the forests is a scientifically and economically "sound" one and that nature's management is an uneconomical and wasteful one. Most of the forestry school graduates are thus men competent to manage a national forest, which is a commercial enterprise, but ill-equipped to administer a national park, which is a museum of nature's management.

The local forester's insensitivity toward esthetic values is further enhanced by the complicated pivotal roll he must play as a District Ranger. "Their daily associations with timber men and other commercial resource representatives put them under constant psychological pressure to favor those resources." (The Forest Ranger, H. Kaufman, Johns Hopkins).

### EFFECTS OF FOREST SERVICE INSENSITIVITY TO NORTH CASCADES SCENIC RESOURCES RECOMMENDED FOR INCLUSION IN NATIONAL PARK

#### Skagit River Drainage

Intensive logging is in progress on Newhalem Creek and its East Fork, south of the Whatcom-Skagit County line--2 miles inside the proposed park boundary. A logging road, in conjunction with a timber sale in the Illabot Creek drainage, has already been constructed several miles inside the proposed park boundary.

#### Cascade River Drainage

For a stretch of ten miles upstream from the proposed park boundary, logging scars may be seen, with major scenic damage occurring on Marble, Sibley, Found and Roush Creeks. The Forest Service has erected elaborate signs to attempt to justify tragic results of their multiple use logging management of a prime scenic valley--"Cascade River Watershed Managed for Multiple Use--Recreation--Wildlife--Forage--Water--Timber". (The sign was defaced with the words "Pure propaganda!! This kind of a scene should be preserved for the people to enjoy"). Though the vandal's action was wrong his thoughts were correct. Even within 2 miles of Cascade Pass a sign proclaims "The area beyond this sign will be managed primarily for recreation and wildlife. Timber cutting will be limited to the removal of dead and down trees." By example and implication, the scenic valley downstream is managed primarily for its timber resources. Future logging threats are posed by the projection on forest transportation system maps of roads up Sonny Boy, Kindy (Big), and Found Creeks.

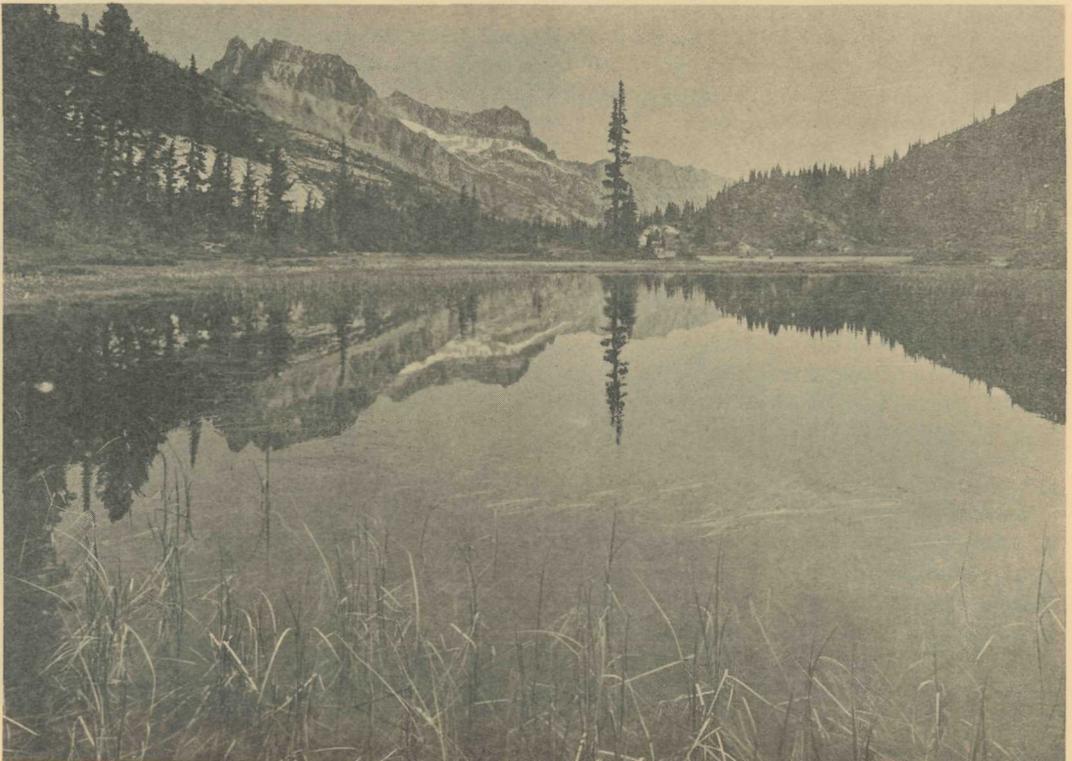
#### Suiattle River Drainage

Logging has proceeded for 6 miles inside the proposed park along the south side of the Suiattle River. This is the portion of this major entrance valley that is most suitable for campgrounds, as it is fairly wide and level in contrast to the north bank of the river.

In July, 1963, bids were received for the Green Mountain Timber sale (Suiattle Ranger District). If this sale is not cancelled it will be one of the worst examples of Forest Service insensitivity to scenic beauty in the northwest. The sale is planned to go almost two miles up the southern slopes of Green Mountain, virtually to timberline, and to obliterate the trail. From this trail one of the most spectacular views of the forested Suiattle River valley may be had as it curves around behind Glacier Peak only 12 miles away. Other roads have been projected to ultimately penetrate Sulphur, Downey, Buck, and Lime Creek valleys, each a scenic corridor leading to the alpine meadows. The projection of a road up the Suiattle River and Miners Creek may only be considered if access to the Bear Creek Mines on Miners Ridge has to be provided.

#### Whitechuck River Drainage

Huge clear-cut scars have been made along the lower slopes of the valley for 5 miles inside the proposed park and as close as 6 miles from the foot of Glacier Peak. This ignorance of landscape esthetics is about to be perpetuated if the Meadow Mountain Timber Sale (Darrington Ranger District) (4/27/61) 7 miles from and within full view of the Cascade Crest Trail and the foot of Glacier Peak is carried out. The sale proposes to log off the same slopes, only further up, almost to timber line, with the obliteration of one of the best alpine trails in the watershed. Here again foresters display their inability to recognize when scenery transcends all other values. Further road projections are indicated as a network along the upper slopes on both sides of the valley all the way to the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area. If allowed to proceed, this would rival the scenic devastation that has occurred on the southern slopes of Mt. Baker.



### Sauk River Drainage

Along this river runs most of the Mountain Loop Highway, proposed as a future parkway. The major scar here is on Elliot Creek, pathway to cliff-rimmed Goat Lake. Another instance of scenic destruction is the new logging road up Sloan Creek--route of a proposed parkway--subjecting this valley prematurely to the destructive forces of commercial timber harvesting. Other logging within the proposed park has occurred along the Sauk River and on Falls Creek. Future logging roads are projected up Elliot, Bedal, Sloan, and Cadet Creeks.

### White, Chiwawa and Entiat River Drainages

Timber sales have been made 8 miles inside the proposed park boundary in the vicinity of Panther Creek on the White River. The Phelps Creek logging operation (12 miles inside the proposed Recreation Area) is the only damage done to the scenery in the Chiwawa watershed. So far this river valley has been kept in a reasonably natural state. On the North Fork of the Entiat, logging has taken place 5 miles inside the proposed Recreation Area boundary.

### Lake Chelan--Stehekin River Drainage

The major scenic invasion here has been on Railroad Creek in country so steep and rocky that the logs must come out by cable. Though the huge eyesore of the Howe-Sound mine at Holden is present, there is no need to add to the scenic destruction for the sake of manufacturing apple boxes in Chelan. Extensive plans are under consideration for future timber sales on the Stehekin River and Agnes and Bridge Creeks. This would be another Meadow Mountain or Green Mountain mistake, only immeasurably worse--further proof of the insensitivity of Forest Service personnel to the obvious national park caliber scenery which has unfortunately been placed in their hands to administer.

## HISTORY OF EFFORTS TO REFORM FOREST SERVICE POLICIES

The damage to the scenery of the North Cascades which has just been described is the cumulative result of Forest Service policies over a period of many years. Efforts to reform those policies have had only a slight impact in lessening the amount of damage.

The history of Forest Service interest in the Glacier Peak area in the 1930's clearly reveals the shortcomings of their attitudes. The Service has a negligible basic interest in scenery and wilderness values and becomes interested only when threatened with losing their land to another agency. As long as public interest forces them to act interested in such values, they will produce signs of such interest, but conviction will be lacking. Far-sighted plans will be proposed in moments of crisis, especially at high levels by non-career employees such as Silcox or by appointive administrators. But when the crisis passes and public concern subsides, the enlightened plan is shelved and a limited plan is substituted. When left to their own devices, the professional foresters of the Forest Service will provide only a minimum plan for protecting public scenery.

In 1951, the Forest Service announced that preliminary studies on the reclassification of the Glacier Peak Limited Area would soon begin, but nothing subsequently was done. Noting the disfiguring inroads that uncontrolled logging had already made by that time, conservationists recognized that the public was not getting independent judgments on what should be happening to

the North Cascades. The Chief of the Forest Service replied to a request in 1956 that a study be made of the area by an inter-agency group, which a Senator forwarded to him, by saying that no such study by any other agency was needed as the area was the sole responsibility of the Forest Service and that it was discharging its responsibility.

In view of the adamant refusal of the Forest Service to stop logging in scenic areas and its unwillingness to let any outside agency review its policies, concerned northwest conservationists in 1957 founded the North Cascades Conservation Council to arouse public interest in the compelling need for reform.

That reform was surely needed was made abundantly evident by the land management study which the Forest Service completed on the Glacier Peak region in early 1957. The inadequacy of the Forest Service proposal was so appalling that Congressman Thomas Pelly, of Seattle, felt that an entirely independent study of the recreation values of the area was needed before an impartial evaluation could be made of it. He felt the Forest Service had demonstrated that they were not competent to evaluate recreational values and accordingly wrote the Director of the National Park Service in March of 1959 asking that they be allowed to make such an evaluation.

The Director of the Park Service then sought permission, as required by statute, from the Chief of the Forest Service to make such a study. With no reply to this request being received by the Director, Congressman Pelly then wrote to the Chief directly, requesting that such permission be granted. In August of 1959, the Chief replied denying this request again, as he did in 1956.

The Secretary of Agriculture, in an establishment order of September 6, 1960, ordered that the area north of Cascade Pass be managed primarily for recreation, with the scenery preserved and logging allowed only on a limited basis where compatible with these aims.

In response to requests from Washington's Senators, Secretary Orville Freeman, in June of 1961, imposed a moratorium on any logging in the Cascade Pass-Ruby Creek area until a policy for preserving the scenery there had been worked out. He directed the Forest Service to prepare a general plan for preserving the landscape scenery of the high mountain areas of Oregon and Washington.

The intervention of the Secretaries of Agriculture, both in 1960 and 1961, again illustrates that progress is made in protecting the scenic and wild values of the North Cascades only when appointive officials intervene to direct the Forest Service to do the proper thing.

When the Forest Service responded to Secretary Freeman's directive of 1961, the policy it produced reflected a hedging attitude toward keeping faith with the public. The High Mountain policy it released in March of 1962 provided for Landscape Management Areas--not scenic preserves. Because the Landscape Management Area policy signaled Forest Service determination to move ahead in logging the approach valleys of the North Cascades, Congressman Pelly felt a new moratorium on logging in the region was needed more than ever to assure positive protection of the scenery there. In June of 1962 he asked Secretary Freeman for a new moratorium on logging below 4,000 feet in 20 key valleys in the area (WILD CASCADES, Oct. 1962). The Secretary's office responded with a promise that no logging would be done in 10 of the areas for five years but indicated that the Forest Service felt it should persist in logging immediately in the other 10 valleys.

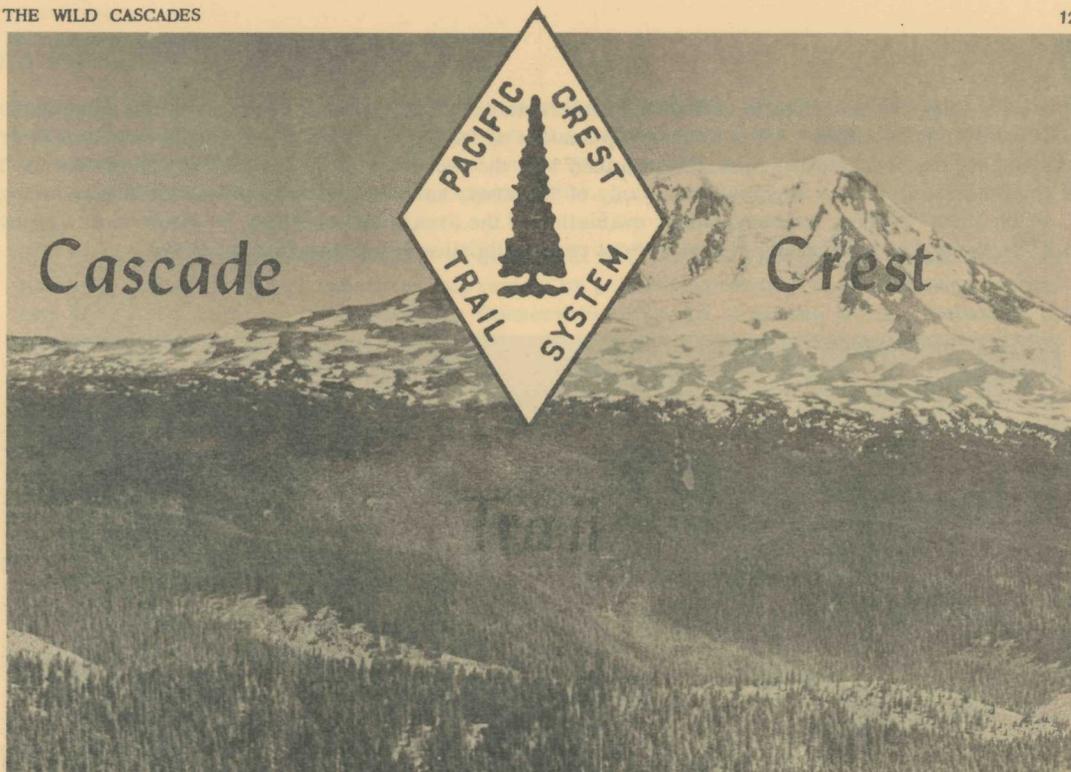
This answer failed to reflect full understanding of the urgency of the decisions being made in the North Cascades. After further explanation of the nature of the problems there and of their urgency, the Secretary of Agriculture joined with the Secretary of the Interior in January of 1963 in authorizing a joint departmental study of the area, as conservationists had been requesting since 1956. At last, an independent evaluation of the area's values would be made by an agency (The North Cascades Study Team) without responsibilities to commercial interests.



Southwest from Windy Pass to Azurite Peak

As this independent evaluation might well lead to a revision of policies permitting wholesale logging in the area, Congressman Pelly re-instated his moratorium request in February of 1963. This time the Secretary responded by saying that no new timber sales would be scheduled during the remainder of the year in 8 of the 10 areas presently subject to logging and promising to review the matter at the beginning of 1964. However, the Forest Service persuaded him that it would be too difficult to schedule replacement sales outside of the critical area for already scheduled sales, so that damaging sales on the Whitechuck (Meadow Mountain) and Suiattle (Green Mountain) have been allowed to go ahead.

Thus, due to Forest Service intransigence the forests of the scenic climax of much of the North Cascades, in what should be and can still be one of the nation's most magnificent national parks, are still being despoiled. The Forest Service refuses to extend secure protection to these lands. Its concessions to public opinion are invariably temporary and perfunctory.



#### THE CASCADE CREST TRAIL

In the 1930s the Cascades Ice Peaks National Park was proposed, extending from Mt. Adams and Mt. St. Helens on the south all the way north to the Canadian border. (See Wild Cascades, February 1963.) The concept was too grand for the imagination of that generation, and even of this, though the essence lives on and grows in vitality through current N3C proposals for wilderness areas, a national park, and a national recreation area.

A closely related and equally grand concept of the 1930s has been realized in part -- the Pacific Crest Trail System, consisting of the John Muir Trail and other segments in California, the Skyline Trail in Oregon, and the Cascade Crest Trail in Washington.

All Cascade hikers are familiar with portions of the Cascade Crest Trail, and most have at one time or another contemplated doing the entire trail on a single trip, but few have ever done so and thereby experienced the trail as a unit. We feel fortunate to be able to present, in the following pages, three individual and separate views of the Cascade Crest Trail, including the stories of two hikers who during 1963 actually walked its entire length.

The first view "High Road to a Wild Paradise," is excerpted from the August 5, 1963 issue of Sports Illustrated, a nationally circulated magazine with a huge readership. (Note: In this article the author speaks of Monument 78 as the northern terminus of the trail system. At present, the trail terminates at Monument 83.) The second, "From Monument 83 to the Columbia River," is by a relatively new member of N3C who has an old family connection with the trail in that his great-uncle, Joe Hazard, was a prime mover in the creation of the trail concept. The third article, "From the Columbia River to Monument 83," is by a brand new member of N3C who brings impressive credentials from the Appalachian East. To tie the articles together, President P. D. G. has mapped the Pacific Crest Trail System, showing the parks and wilderness areas strung along its length like so many jewels on a necklace extending from Mexico to Canada.

Photos by John Warth

Mt. Adams from Council Bluff

## HIGH ROAD TO A WILD PARADISE

by Robert Cantwell

--Excerpted from Sports Illustrated, August 5, 1963

"Monument 78 is a short, tapering, gray-concrete marker that stands in a small clearing in the forest between Washington and British Columbia, some 78 miles east of Monument 1, which is the westernmost point of the U. S.-Canada boundary line.

"A thin line of light shows through the trees east and west of Monument 78, marking the international boundary line, and there is also a little trail leading north to the Trans-Canada Highway six miles away. Leading south there is a trail too, but one of an entirely different sort. Starting off along Castle Creek, it winds through Northwest forests and meadows. Southward the trail follows the ridge of the Cascades through Washington and Oregon, penetrates high-mountain country, crosses deserts in California and comes to its meandering end at an old cavalry post called Campo, straddling the Mexican border 40 miles east of Tijuana.

"If you started walking south from Monument 78 you would have 2,156 miles to go--almost all of it wilderness. It would be a pretty rough trip. It is one way to go from Canada to Mexico, but a hard way. The Forest Service recommends, for example, that you allow at least 30 days to get from Canada to the Columbia River, only 457 miles. But if the wilderness is real enough, much of it is parklike....

"The Pacific Crest Trail is 2,156 miles long, but it is only two feet wide, and there are places along it, overlooking precipitous drops into the canyons of beautiful rivers, when one wishes these dimensions were reversed....

"The Forest Service's manual stipulates that a trail should be wider than the standard 24 inches if there is a steep slope (more than a 40° angle) on one side. In such places the trail should be 30 inches wide. If the pitch below the trail is more than 165°--in other words, a sheer drop, since 180° would be straight down--the trail should be widened to 36 inches, and a little wall of stones, eight inches high, should be built along the outer edge....

"On any day's ride you can count on traversing a number of high, narrow places--great scenic terrain like that at Dutch Miller Gap (in proposed Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area), where you can look from the headwaters of west-flowing rivers on one side of the divide to a necklace of tiny mountain lakes on the east, or the ridge above the famous hunting grounds of Big Crow Basin, where you can peer down through the top branches of 200-foot firs and watch herds of elk....

"One of the trail's unique geographical advantages is that it is accessible to so many people. From Seattle to Snoqualmie Pass, the spot where this remarkable north-south footpath crosses the Northwest's main east-west highway, is only 48 miles. There the trail curves through the big trees along Commonwealth Creek, in which amber rocks and sizable trout are visible in water almost as clear as air--a long way from wilderness but still a silent woods, except for the rush of the water, as soon as the highway is left behind....

"So the trail has the increasingly valuable advantage of providing innumerable ways to the woods and wilderness. The chain of 22 national forests that runs down the Pacific coast covers some 20 million acres, and the trail is a dark-brown strip woven almost through the center of them.

"The trail's recorded history begins with Clinton Clarke, a big, shaggy retired conservationist from Pasadena, Calif., who was married to an actress, was one of the sponsors of the Pasadena Playhouse and was an amateur playwright when he was not out hiking. In 1932 Clarke formally proposed to government officials that a continuous wilderness trail be traced from Canada to Mexico. There were great trails throughout the western states--the John Muir Trail in California, the Skyline Trail in Oregon and old, unmarked Indian paths in the Cascades in Washington--and plans to unify them into a system that would run all the way down the coast had often been discussed, especially after the Appalachian Trail was built in the East. Clarke knew about Russian trails and had learned that the Russians, who were reputed to be good woodsmen because of their enormous forests, were cutting wilderness paths in the mountains and training their young people to use them. He wrote that the U.S. should follow the same policy for the sake of physical fitness and national defense. Somebody must have agreed. 'The project was approved and adopted,' he wrote, referring to himself in the third person, 'and Mr. Clarke was placed in charge.' (This was a little mysterious, for he was not connected with the Forest Service, which would have to lay out the trail.) Clarke then organized the Pacific Crest Trail Conference, appointed himself the head of it and began publishing books, maps and reports at his own expense....



In the Cougar Lake Limited Area

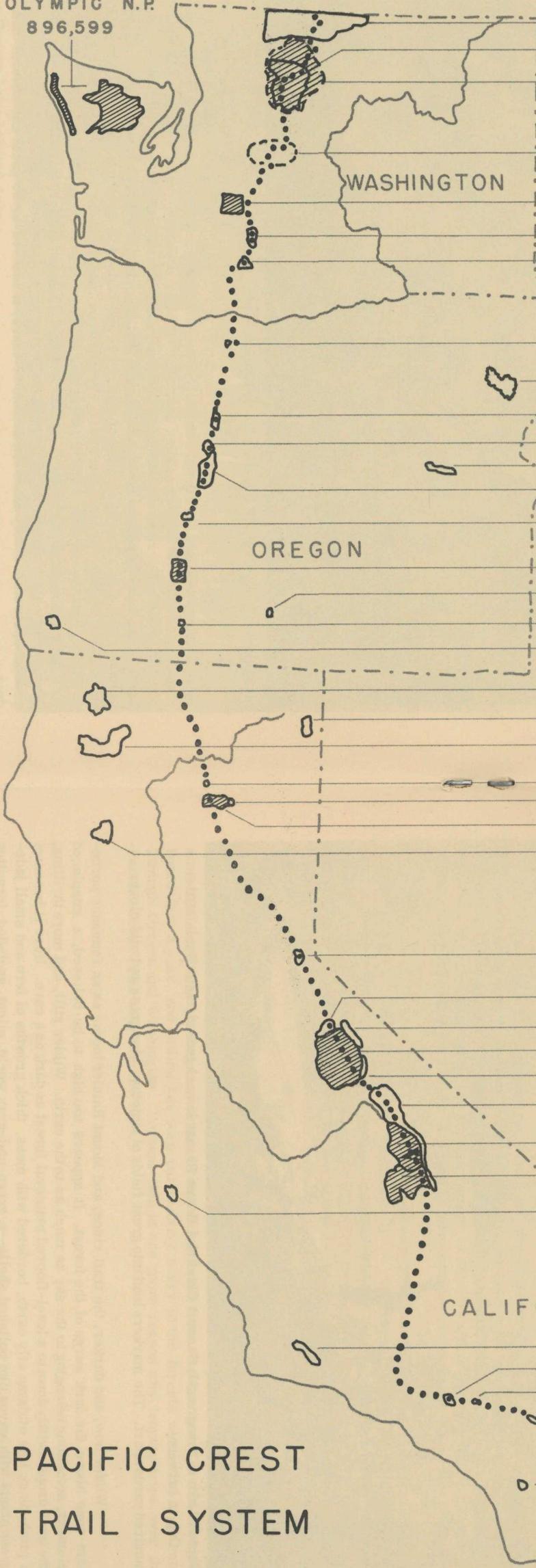
"The survey to trace the trail began in the summer of 1935. Five forest rangers, led by Nels Bruseth, an amateur botanist and landscape painter as well as a veteran of the Cascade forest, started south from Monument 78. Their instructions called for them to locate a wide, easy grade, to lay out the trail so that it passed through scenic country, to keep to the summit ridge, to note all wildlife, to check good hunting grounds and to test the fishing in streams and lakes. In their first eight miles, the rangers diligently reported later, they came upon a porcupine, a fool hen with chicks, a whistling marmot, 11 mountain goats and a herd of seven deer. They also saw a deer standing motionless in a meadow 200 feet below, trapped by four circling coyotes. When one of the rangers yelled to scare away the coyotes, he startled a bear that had been eating berries in the brush nearby. It was that sort of country and, with minor exceptions, it has remained much the same. Nobody is going to find as much wildlife near the trail now as the rangers found when they traced it along over dim Indian paths on the ridges in 1935, but the strange sense of wilderness, isolation and intimacy is as real now as it was then.



Mt. Rainier from Cascade Crest Trail on National Park boundary

"The official report of the survey consists of two large unpublished volumes, now preserved in the regional office of the Forest Service in Portland, that must rank among the strangest government documents ever written. They are filled with dazed poetry, oddly intermingled with dry, official prose. The rangers estimated that a permanent trail could be built for \$545 a mile for the first 31 miles below the border, and added that 'the view is wonderful, with scattered clumps of dark green alpine fir, twisted but sturdy pines, and mats of blossoming pink and white heather, the phlox creeping over rock and turf.' They went on, day after day, fishing for rainbows in the public interest, seeing how many different species of trees they could identify along Agnes Creek (30) and measuring the diameter of cedars to find the biggest (15 feet through), meanwhile noting the taste of wild raspberries, the winelike flavors of blueberries in different regions and the precise spots where they had seen dozens of bears, a hundred or so goats and several hundred deer.

OLYMPIC N.P.  
896,599



	ACRES
NORTH CASCADE	P.A. 801,000
GLACIER PEAK	WS. A. 458,505
NORTH CASCADES (PROPOSED)	N.P. 1,308,186
ALPINE LAKES (PROPOSED)	W.A. 334,000
MT. RAINIER	N.P. 241,782
GOAT ROCKS	WD. A. 82,680
MT. ADAMS	WD. A. 42,411
MT. HOOD	WD. A. 14,160
EAGLE CAP	WS. A. 220,280
MT. JEFFERSON	P.A. 86,700
MT. WASHINGTON	WD. A. 46,655
STRAWBERRY MTN.	WD. A. 34,080
THREE SISTERS	WS. A. 246,728
DIAMOND PEAK	WD. A. 35,440
CRATER LAKE	N.P. 160,290
GEARHART MTN.	WD. A. 18,709
MOUNTAIN LAKES	WD. A. 23,071
KALMIOPSIS	WD. A. 78,850
MARBLE MTN.	WS. A. 214,543
SOUTH WARNER	P.A. 70,682
SALMON-TRINITY ALPS	P.A. 285,432
THOUSAND LAKES	WD. A. 16,335
CARIBOU	WD. A.
LASSEN VOLCANIC	N.P. 105,922
YOLLA BOLLY-MIDDLE EEL	WS. A. 143,426
DESOLATION VALLEY	P.A. 41,380
EMIGRANT BASIN	P.A. 98,043
HOOVER	WD. A. 20,540
YOSEMITE	N.P. 760,951
MT. DANA-MINARETS	P.A. 82,376
HIGH SIERRA	P.A. 393,945
KINGS CANYON	N.P. 454,600
SEQUOIA	N.P. 386,560
VENTANA	P.A. 55,884
SAN RAFAEL	P.A. 74,990
DEVIL CANYON-BEAR CANYON	P.A. 36,200
CUCAMONGA	WD. A. 5,000
SAN GORGONIO	WD. A. 19,083
SAN JACINTO	WD. A.
AQUA TIBIA	P.A. 35,116

PACIFIC CREST  
TRAIL SYSTEM

WS. A.- WILDERNESS AREA  
P.A.- PRIMITIVE AREA  
WD. A.- WILD AREA, N.P.- NAT. PARK

"It was a hard, scrambling passage nevertheless, and it was not until they reached Stevens Pass, 188 miles south of the border, that they first hit civilization. They quickly reentered the wilderness, breaking out again at Snoqualmie Pass, 245 miles from Canada, and near the entrance of Mount Rainier National Park, at about mile No. 315. Aside from a few unimportant back roads, that was all until the Columbia River was reached, the end of their 457-mile march. The actual cutting of the trail began soon after, most of it being done by Civilian Conservation Corps workers. By 1937 it was open to the public and in use....

"A quarter of a century ago, when the rangers who were making the survey of the trail approached Mount Rainier from the north, they found 'low grades through gentle slopes of open timber'.... The trail in this area winds along a bench facing silver cliffs overhung with mountain greenery, overlooks tiny lakes (14 of them in 10 miles) and diminutive streams (27 of them in less than 10 miles) that flow down one side of the Cascades slope or the other, their headwaters a few



Waptus Lake in foreground; Summit Chief and Bears Breast in background, with Dutch Miller Gap in between

hundred yards apart. The markers lead into great fields of timothy, blue grass and wild clover....

"Wilder now, and darker, the trail rises, and Mount Rainier looms as an immense porcelain cone above the dark surge of the forest. It appears too high to be believed, a misplaced element, something belonging to the sky as much as to the earth. Wilder still, and more thrilling, the trail drops swiftly down to a level-floored primeval forest as dark as a cave. Here it becomes a pitch-black line of damp oily earth, bordered with moss, thick growths of fern and small jade-green plants with leaves like polished shells--a green-and-gray world, silent, secluded, forgotten

since the beginning of time. Along Little Crow Creek, a short distance from the trail, there are elk tracks that cut deep into the dark soil, sometimes half a foot down in the soft earth. And sometimes on the opposite side of the creek there may be the crash and whirl of sound as these animals careen into deeper woods, a momentary embodiment of the wilderness, vanishing as soon as heard.

"Wilder even still, and darker, the trail vanishes into dripping woods, ceaselessly changing treescapes of huge columnar trunks. The lower branches of the big cedars, cut off from sunlight centuries ago, have long since died but have not fallen. They droop close to the trunks, gray and wirelike compared to the rich green foliage above and the dense undergrowth below. Dead, too, are scrawny, dry streamers of moss and trees that have been uprooted in storms, lying dried and whitened in the woods, their bonelike branches suggesting the museum skeletons of extinct monsters. . . .

"The Cascade Range is the sharpest climatic break on earth. On the west are cloudy skies, heavy rainfall, innumerable white-water rivers and the forests of Douglas fir that are almost solid growths 200 feet or more above the earth. East of the divide there are different cloud formations, coyotes instead of badgers, more camp robbers and hawks and fewer kingfishers and water ouzels, different flowers, little rain, massive cinnamon-red ponderosa pines growing in open glades and grass that gives way to sagebrush on the lower slopes. Sometimes the change can be seen within a quarter of a mile. Sometimes in a few minutes you can pass from blowing rain on the west side to bright sunlight and singing birds on the east. . . .

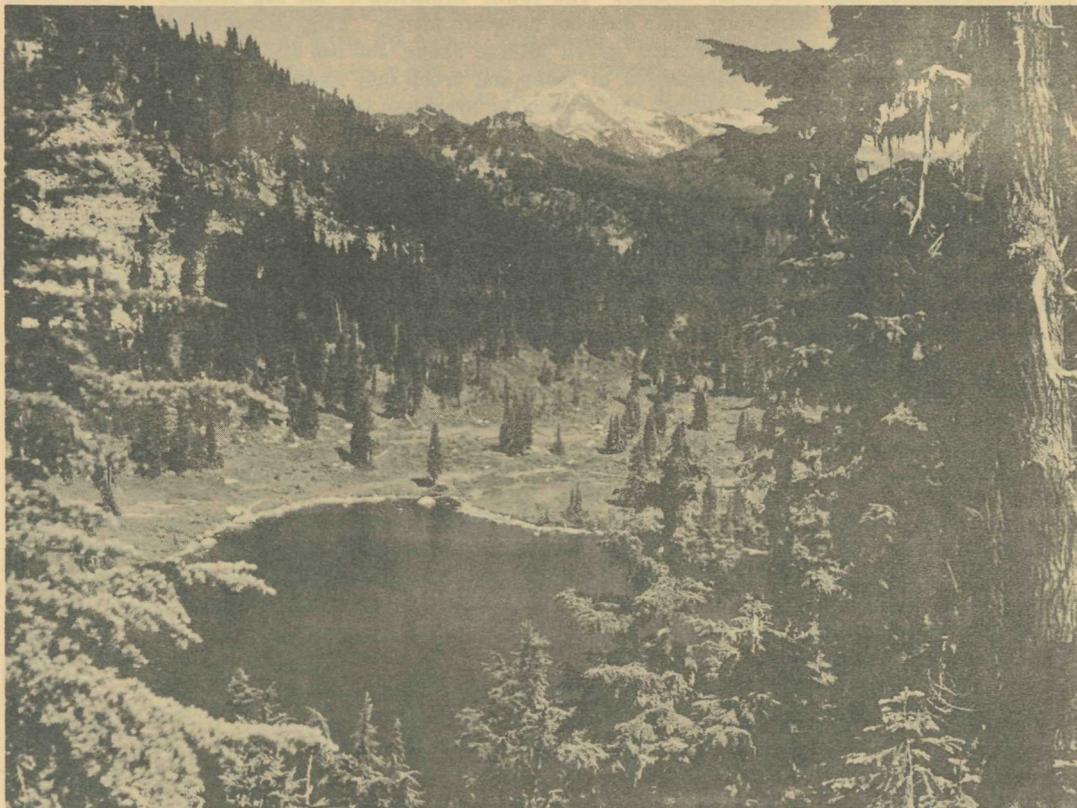
"The heroic trips that Clarke visualized have become rare, although wherever you stop you hear of some dedicated spirit who set out several years ago for either Mexico or Canada. . . .

"If the long trips have become infrequent, the short ones have greatly increased. More and more riders are taking their horses by trailer to some point where the trail meets a road and riding to another road-crossing a few days away. The average walking trip on the trail is now about 25 miles, because that is the usual length of an overnight outing, which keeps the weight of the load to be carried by a hiker or a pair of hikers to the minimum. . . .

"The Pacific Crest Trail is a government project, meaningless without the national forests that enclose it. If it is kept up to a high standard by the rangers, it is also entirely in their hands, with no local bodies more than remotely concerned with its upkeep. Finally, its usefulness--indeed, its very existence--is dependent on the policy of the government about timber cutting in national forests. Clarke tried hard to have a 10-mile-wide strip of forest set aside, so that the trail route would remain in its natural condition, even if portions of the national forest were logged. But he failed.

"One result is that the condition of some small areas of the trail has changed. You may find the most beautiful forest grove in the world one summer and, when you try to return to it the next, discover it has been chewed to pieces and the hills cut down to yellow clay. Since 1955 the amount of logging permitted in national forests has jumped from 6 billion board feet to 9 billion board feet a year, and cutting has been particularly heavy in the forests where the trail runs through Oregon and Washington. Perhaps this is one more reason why lengthy trips over the Pacific Crest Trail have become rare.

"But actually the appeal of this north-south route is not that it leads to Canada or Mexico. Its glory is that it leads nowhere at all. It is a sort of multimillion-acre invitation to dawdle and loaf, to stretch out in the grass and sleep or stop at the next lake and fish. It is a track through a trackless forest; a road that is its own reason for being, not one that has a destination. Those green-and-white trail markers only point the way toward ferns and trees, blackberries and raspberries, hawks and eagles, brooks and streams, elk herds and mountain goats. They are small green signposts leading to and through a magnificent world."



Pear Lake and Glacier Peak

FROM MONUMENT 83 TO THE COLUMBIA RIVER

by

Glenn F. Tiedt

While others may have to spend thousands of dollars to travel to the far corners of the earth in search of adventure, all the Northwest resident has to do is look in his own backyard. There he will find a wilderness pathway penetrating some of the most rugged and spectacular scenery in all the world. The Cascade Crest Trail offers a challenge to the Sunday hiker, the weekend backpacker, or the wilderness adventurer, and provides stimulation for all who respond to its call. Sections of the trail are easily accessible from all of Washington's east-west highways, while other sections may only be reached after days of real backwoods travel. The dream of many backpackers is to hike the entire length of this trail in one continuous trip, and this summer at least two adventurers made this dream become a reality.

Early in the morning on Wednesday, August 21, 1963, Barbara MacLeod and I bid my parents goodby as we left the road in Manning Park, British Columbia, and started south on this

backpacking journey that would take us 474 miles in the next 32 days. Ten miles of heavy timber lay between us and the Canadian Border where we would find the northern terminus of the Cascade Crest Trail, and from there we planned to follow this highway of the wilderness to the Columbia River. Since we were starting late in the summer season we anticipated little difficulty with trail conditions but expected to receive more than our share of inclement weather.

We started up the jeep road toward the lookout at Monument 83, our minds wandering briefly over the weeks of preparation that lay behind us -- the long hours spent in planning food and equipment, in assembling the supplies, and in arranging supply stops. It seemed impossible that now we were on our way and the Cascade Crest Trail would be our home for the next few weeks. Muscles that had grown flabby in the city were soon complaining under the stress of carrying ourselves and our 40 pound Keltys over this rugged terrain. We breathed deeply of the fresh mountain air as we continued to ascend the twisting forest road toward the lookout. This lonely outpost was an appropriate setting for the beginning of the trail.

At the Canadian Border we crossed into the North Cascades Primitive Area, 801,000 acres of virgin timber, snow-capped peaks, bubbling brooks, and abundant wildlife, descended across the Chuchuwanteen and made our first camp at Frosty Creek. Our tarp was soon pitched, dinner cooked and eaten, dishes washed, and, after the few other camp chores were done, we crawled into our sleeping bags. Barbara wrote the log for the day by the light of the last glowing embers of our fire. The music of the sparkling stream beside our camp quickly lulled two weary hikers into a deep restful sleep.

Morning arrived with the gentle patter of rain on our tarp, something one grows to expect in the wild Cascades. By the time we broke camp the sun was peeking through the broken clouds and the patches of blue sky were growing larger. We headed onward to Hopkins Pass, Woody Pass, Rock Creek Pass, and Goat Lake Basin as the panorama of the Cascades slowly began to unfold before us. The trail follows the high ridges and the wilderness traveller is forever stopping to admire some jagged pinnacle visible in the distance or to survey the evergreen forests and open meadows in the valleys below. The second night we camped in Holman Pass.

The days began to fly as they always will when one is enjoying a wilderness trek. In three days we had crossed the North Cascades Primitive Area. On the fifth day we made an emergency side trip to Concrete, Washington, to see a doctor about a respiratory ailment Barbara had acquired. On the sixth day we returned to the trail, and on the seventh day we hiked 19 miles in order to make up for lost time. We crossed Rainy Pass and started down Bridge Creek. In a few years the North Cascades Highway will cross this pass as another segment of our precious wilderness is victimized by the asphalt and steel of modern civilization, so we were seeing this area as wilderness for the last time. Already a mining company has built an office in the woods not far from where the new highway will be. Down to the Stehekin River and the Wilderness Alps of America, up Agnes Creek to Suiattle Pass, and down the Suiattle River to our first supply stop we followed the winding trail. We began our traverse of the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area and for the next few days this magnificent, ice-encrusted volcanic cone dominated our view. In one day, in this area, we met 23 other backpackers on the trail including Charles Hessey and his wife. As a result of this meeting we both joined the North Cascades Conservation Council immediately upon our return to civilization.

The eleventh day found us camped at Mica Lake, a scenic little lake nestling high above the icy torrents cascading down from the flanks of Glacier Peak. Our camp overlooked a panorama

of ragged peaks forming a serrated silhouette on the horizon. Here we enjoyed the gracious hospitality of a Seattle doctor, his companion, and a dog who were out for a week of leisure backpacking in the wilderness. That evening the fog filled the valleys and the next day it rained.

Our trek continued over Fire Creek Pass, Red Pass, White Pass, and Indian Pass as we continued to weave our way along the crest of the Cascades. Sometimes we had rain, sometimes wind, sometimes clear sky, but always we had the company of coney and marmots. These delightful alpine creatures were constantly warning others about our intrusion into their domain, and their cries of alarm were our daily reminder that we were not alone in the wilderness. Other wild animals -- the deer, elk, bear, and mountain goats -- were more discreet about making their presence known to the wilderness traveller. Often the only indications were their tracks, a crash in the brush, or, in the case of the elk, a distant bugling in the valley below. On one occasion we spent about fifteen minutes silently watching a weasel watch us while a marmot looked on, and on another occasion we met up with a tame deer in a campground who refused our offers of lemon drops and nuts to eat a discarded banana peel instead.



We travelled more than 180 miles without encountering a paved highway, we crossed a dozen mountain passes in which the only sign of civilization was the trail beneath our feet, and we hiked through watersheds harboring luxurious stands of evergreens that have never known the sound of the lumberman's axe and saw. We picked huckleberries on Blowout Mountain until we couldn't hold any more either in ourselves or in our packs, and occasionally our taste buds were treated to that most delicate fruit of the wilderness, the wild strawberry. We skirted Mount Rainier National Park in a furious storm that splendidly revealed one of the many moods of that majestic mountain. Seldom did we know the comfort of a shelter other than our own plastic tarp, and seldom did we meet anyone else on the trail.

Two days south of Mount Rainier the trail enters the Goat Rocks Wild Area. It is here that the Cascade Crest Trail reaches its highest elevation, over 7,000 feet, and crosses the Packwood Glacier. It is here, too, that the trail follows a knife-edge ridge posted with large signs warning riders to dismount and lead their stock and advising where pack trains could next safely pass, and it is here that we had our only snow storm of the trip. In the Mount Adams Wild Area we had beautiful views of Mount Rainier, Mount St. Helens, and Mount Hood as we hiked across the flank of Mount Adams. In another three days, after crossing Indian Heaven, we found ourselves on the banks of the mighty Columbia. We ceremoniously dipped our fingers into the river, and then hitchhiked into Stevenson where we could catch a bus back to Seattle. A farmer gave us a ride in the back of his pick-up along with three other hitchhikers and two calves.

A book could be written about this adventure, but a book only gives its reader vicarious enjoyment of the wilderness. The morning we awoke at Lake Sally Ann to find a cloudless sky and a thousand peaks ours to behold, the satisfying evenings spent around the campfire after a hard day on the trail, the final hours spent at Dog Mountain Lookout gazing into the Columbia and the end of our trip, and hundreds of other little incidents are all part of the story. The Cascade Crest Trail is open to all who want to get out and seek for themselves the special thrill that comes from backpacking in the wilderness.

As we rode into Stevenson our eyes wandered across the river in the direction of the Columbia Gorge Ranger Station. There we would find the northern terminus of the Oregon Skyline Trail inviting us to another adventure for another summer. Beyond there the Lava Crest, John Muir, and other trails of the Pacific Crest Trail System add their challenges for the years to come. For the resident of the West, adventure begins at home.

#### FROM THE COLUMBIA RIVER TO MONUMENT 83

by  
Earl V. Shaffer

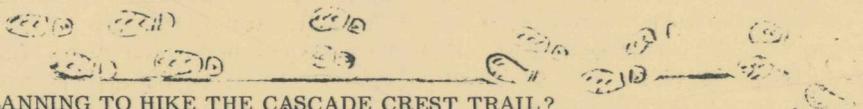
(Earl V. Shaffer is well known among Eastern outdoorsmen as the first person ever to make a backpacking trip the complete length of the Appalachian Trail. His slide lecture, "Walking with Spring on the Appalachian Trail", vividly describes this trip of over 2,000 miles. Mr. Shaffer is also famous as founder of the Susquehanna Appalachian Trail Club and the Keystone Trails Association, and for a number of years was Corresponding Secretary for the Appalachian Trail Conference.)

On July 1, 1963, when Paris Walters and I stepped from a bus in the Columbia River Gorge and shouldered our packs to start north toward Monument 83, we had no firsthand knowledge of the Cascade Crest Trail, but our expectations were high. We were not disappointed.

Between the mighty river, over which a rainbow was glistening, and the firetower on the Canadian Line, where we were the first visitors in more than a month, we saw some of the finest scenery left on the face of the earth. First were the plateau lakes and evergreen forests of Indian Heaven, streaked with lingering snow drifts. Then we admired the massive symmetrical whiteness of Mt. Adams from Sawtooth Mountain, and from Potato Hill. We saw the fiercely towering Goat Rocks, still mostly covered with snow. And we witnessed the incomparable majesty of Mt. Rainier from the peaks near Chinook Pass. Enroute the trail passed through forests of giant fir and cedar, many as much as 12 or 15 feet in diameter. Often we passed through beautiful parks, by meadows and hidden lakes, seeing near and far the countless snowfields and glaciers. Last, and most glorious of all, was the incredibly beautiful area of the Northern Cascades, which culminates in Glacier Peak.

We had been advised that starting July 1 would mean considerable snow, but not enough to stop us entirely. This advice proved to be questionable. Sometimes we were first of the season to cross an area. Much of our time was spent crossing steep snow fields, frequently with roaring torrents beneath, into which we would have fallen and been killed if the snow bridges had collapsed. Yet some spots were entirely free of snow and were covered with blooming flowers. At Snowgrass Flats, in the Goat Rocks Wild Area, we lost the trail in fog and snow and circled for hours before finding the shelter. The following day we struggled as far as Packwood Glacier under conditions one might expect on a full-fledged climbing expedition.

We traveled light, using only a tarp tent and summer type sleeping bags, so the nights were often rugged, with temperatures below freezing. We kept fire sometimes but at some of the higher campsites the supply of firewood was practically nil. One example was Lake Sally Ann, where the surface was more than half covered with floating ice and the shores were bounded



### PLANNING TO HIKE THE CASCADE CREST TRAIL?

Remember that no map, no guidebook, can ever be infallible -- the high country changes not only from year to year, but also from month to month. Adventure awaits every new visitor, and may it always be so.

However, if you are planning to hike the entire Cascade Crest Trail, or any portion, the following books will be useful.

N3C Bookshop  
Route 3, Box 6652  
Issaquah, Washington

Enclosed is my check for \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of **HIGH TRAILS: A GUIDE TO THE CASCADE CREST TRAIL @ \$3.00**

\_\_\_\_\_ copies of **CLIMBERS GUIDE TO THE CASCADE AND OLYMPIC MOUNTAINS OF WASHINGTON @ \$5.00**

(Name) \_\_\_\_\_

(Address) \_\_\_\_\_



by snow banks. Since we carried supplies for a week to ten days at a stretch we had to choose the staples that weigh least. A mixture cooked up from dried soup and cornmeal became our favorite and proved to be very nourishing. I had read an old account of the first white men to contact Indians in Virginia, in which they described a vegetable mixture thickened with corn meal as "good provender".

Lots of wildlife and wildlife signs were encountered. The animals ranged from elk, in groups of 30 or more, to chipmunks or squirrels so unafraid they would almost eat out of our hands. Blacktail deer sometimes came to campsites looking for left-overs. Once we met a big old brown bear that left in a hurry. On high snowfields we occasionally met a whistling marmot. And birds were almost as numerous. Once I saw three bald eagles rise from a lofty summit. In dark forests we heard the oomp-oomping of grouse and sometimes met a hen with a brood of chicks. But most often of all we saw and heard the tiny hummingbird. In one instance I was focusing for a closeup shot of a mossy waterfall when a hummingbird landed right in the picture.

During the first weeks we met people only occasionally and they looked at us strangely when told we were heading for Canada on foot. Most were on horseback, which seems to be the preferred method of travel. But later we began to meet backpackers. Once we kept seeing footprints ahead and finally caught up with three couples that must have averaged 60 years in age. They invited us to supper at Dewey Lake. North of Snoqualmie Pass we met several family groups, usually including two or three young children. Meanwhile Paris was telling me that from Glacier Peak north we would meet nobody. But Paris was wrong. Even there, in some of the most inaccessible terrain left in the country, we met other hikers and we spent the last few days of our trip in company with two school boys from southern Washington. We found ourselves stopping at the same campsites and moving along at the same speed, so decided to make a foursome. It is reassuring to know that a few people are left in this country who like to go "back of beyond" with nothing except what they carry in their packs. For me this is the greatest freedom of all, to walk with only the sky above, to sleep under the stars, to listen to windsong in the trees, the hum of the hummingbirds, and the sound of falling water.

The Cascades are well named. In 5 weeks and almost 500 miles of hiking I heard and saw more waterfalls than in all the rest of my life combined. Most of the time we could hear water somewhere and sometimes we followed a stream for as much as 10 miles without seeing smooth water. Everywhere among the peaks were the snowfields and glaciers and from each there came at least one rushing torrent. Sometimes, as in the Snoqualmie Mountains, we would see an entire slope honeycombed with falling water.

Contemplation of such terrain cannot help but impress and inspire. Untouched nature tolerates no genuine ugliness. Erosion streamlines the fiercest crags and forms the graceful meadows. The terrible blizzards of winter build up the snowfields that feed the waterfalls and lakes in summer. Trees cluster together for protection at high altitudes and provide havens for animals. The wonderful plan of creation is everywhere displayed.

The saddest part of our trip was seeing the abandoned miner shacks and the litter left when mines were discontinued. Fortunately these were not as abundant as in my home state of Pennsylvania. And I hope they never will be. Our wilderness areas of the east have dwindled to the point where very little of the real thing is left. Even the Appalachian Trail, which follows the crest of the mountains in a way similar to the Cascade Crest Trail, sometimes passes through populated areas. It links many of the remaining wild places but the time is past when it could consist of wilderness only.

The Cascade Crest Trail can be different. It crosses no populated areas. The nearest to that are the ski facilities, and these are in harmony with the wilderness concept if kept within bounds. Lumbering and mining appear to be gaining momentum but the wild free aspect of the high country is still relatively untouched, especially in the Northern Cascades. When the four of us, two westerners and two easterners, stood on the highest point of Lakeview Ridge, gazing afar in every direction to mountains and valleys highlighted by a crazy quilting of snow and ice we emphatically agreed that this alpine area has few if any equals anywhere. We stayed more than an hour and left reluctantly. Surely it can and should be kept in its natural state for the benefit of present and future generations.

Our memories from first to last of that trek across the state of Washington are vivid and unforgettable. Paris often stopped on vantage points to stare into the distance and exclaim "This is the most beautiful of all". He did this so often that I finally told him to make up his mind. Actually, I had to agree. Each vista we left behind seemed to be surpassed by the next one. We think that no one who loves the wilderness can help but love the Cascades. In conclusion we can only voice the greatest compliment of all: "We'll be back".

## The Cascade Crest 'Beautiful,' Say Hikers Of Their 450-Mile Trek

--From the Everett Herald, July 1963

Magnificent carpets of blue and yellow alpine flowers, a snow storm in July, rain-soaked sleeping bags, sparkling sun on snow, and splendid vistas of tortuous peaks were gathered into the memories of two men just down from a rugged five-week hike through Washington, along the Cascade Crest from Oregon to Canada.

The two men are from the East, Paris Walters of Newark, Del., and Earl Shaffer of York, Pa., and they made the 450 mile trek on foot. Walters is an antique dealer in Delaware, and Shaffer, who also deals in antiques, shows slides and gives lectures on his travels through the mountains of North America.

"More local people should do what we did," Walters said here. "We found hundreds of beautiful views, five of which are especially breathtaking which can't be duplicated anywhere in the world."

Walters listed the five as: Moun Adams and the trail around it; Goat Rocks; Snow Lake, just a six mile hike in from Snoqualmie P; Glacier Peak from Image Lake

which had an unbelievable, ethereal beauty "the most beautiful view in America," and Lake View Ridge near the Canadian line where hikers were treated to a 360 degree vista of "the most magnificent jumble of tortuous peaks ever to be seen on this globe."

Walters and Shaffer took the trail at the Columbia Gorge, at Cascade Crest Inn, 3½ miles from Stevenson, and came out at Monument 83, on the Canadian border. They hiked 11 miles into Canada's Manning Park, before they could get transportation back to civilization.

The two Easterners had much praise for the Forest Service.

It's doing a wonderful job on the trails, with funds allotted it," they said. "The blowdown of the Columbus Day storm is pathetic, with enough unsalvagable timber downed those mountains to build a city. Although much has been done to clear the trees from the trail, Walters admitted that on one or two days of the hike they seemed to "spend more time sitting down" as they climbed over the logs than they did in walking.

Among other young hikers Walters and Shaffer met on the trail George Strauss, 17, grandson of Mrs. John Olson, 1218 Wetmore Ave., and Philip Jenkins, 16 both of LaCenter. They met the boys at Harts Pass, after George and Philip had gone in at Cascade Pass to do a 100-mile hike. The four came the rest of the way to Manning Park, then back to Everett together.

The hikers felt, too, more adequate provision should be made to enable hikers in the north Cascade area to report to the "nearest park ranger" when they cross the Canadian border, for it hardly seems fair to blame the hiker if he has not reported, when he can't locate a park ranger.

Walters and Shaffer are seasoned hikers. Shaffer was the first to do the complete Appalachian Trail in 1947. Walters did 78 miles of the Appalachian Trail through Georgia in March last year, and then 96 miles in Shenandoah National Park the next month.

Both are in favor of making the northern portion of the Cascades into a national park.

"There's no spot left in America like this wilderness," Walters declared.

Carrying enough provisions was somewhat of a problem for the pair, mostly because of misleading information in the Guide Book, published by the University of Washington Press. Food for their packs was difficult or impossible to buy at such places as Sthikan, Snoqualmie Pass and Stevens Pass and Stevens Pass, where it was listed as available in the book.

The hikers found, also, there is no phone nor service station at Stevens Pass Summit, although

both are listed in the guide book. Phone lines, it seems, go through the Cascade train tunnel, rather than over the top. This wasn't too much of a problem for the two men, but caused consternation and worry to one Scout leader they met who had a group of youngsters on the trail, one of whom had an old surgery suture break open and needed quick attention. Finally, the State Patrol radiophone was pressed into service.

# Multiple Use . . . ? ?

## THE MULTIPLE-USE SLOGAN

--Reviewed by Bernard Frank, of Colorado State University, in Journal of Forestry, November 1963

Land and Water Use, edited by Wynne Thorne. 364 pp. Illustrated. American Association for Advancement of Science, Wash., D. C., 1963. \$8.

Sharp competition for the use and control of public land and water resources of mountain and plain states and the local, regional and national conflicts thus generated have stimulated this lively symposium on the resource-people relationships involved in developing policies and programs of allocating specific areas for use, development, or preservation. The symposium falls under three main divisions: The Resource Setting, Criteria and Policies, and the Role of Government, organized to benefit by the knowledge, experience and points of view of leaders in business and banking, economics, science, technology, education, and public administration.

The theme is by no means new--it has been dealt with in detail in numerous other Western conferences and in scores of books and articles. Nor are any really original ideas advanced for solutions to long-standing problems. Nevertheless the symposium represents a distinctive contribution because of the large amount of objectivity displayed, the frank admission of limitation in knowledge of the physical, economic, and institutional factors affecting the question at hand, especially with respect to economic evaluation, and the attempted clarification of the presently uncertain status of federal-state-private relationships regarding the disposition of resources.

Several economic papers discuss the same subjects but from different angles. Of special interest to Journal of Forestry readers is the considerable agreement on the questionable significance of the concept of multiple-use as it is popularly being represented by the Forest Service and the forestry profession. The term is criticized as vague, even on theoretical grounds. It is not a meaningful objective. Its doubtful efficacy is compounded by the admission, at least so far as land and water resources are concerned, that little is yet known about how to effectuate the principles of joint production or resource allocation (to which the term really refers) and that so-called applications reflect arbitrary judgments of administrators or operators, based in part on very limited information or understanding of the characteristics of values of the resources under their charge and in part on the types and intensities of pressures from different user groups. Thus multiple-use as a catch slogan rather than as a workable device contributes little to the problem of optimizing productive activities on a sustained yield basis.

Speakers agreed that citizen education is vital if the public is to understand how resource allocation decisions are arrived at. The procedures involved are indeed difficult to follow, even by well-informed people, yet it is the citizen who must foot the bills and pay for the errors and biases of those who make the decisions. The economist participants largely recognize that the values of extra-market resources or uses of land and water are not adequately appraisable by orthodox means, and it is these values that commonly receive short shrift by public agencies and business groups in the planning and conduct of developmental programs. One ingenious proposal was that planners seek a range of possible solutions encompassing various combinations of different objectives. "Because we have no means of weighing these objectives, we are well advised to admit this frankly, rather than to develop objective-appearing formulas based on value judgments which, if made explicit, would not be acceptable."

As one might have expected, a few statements displayed an unfamiliarity with known facts, as for example the comment that wilderness areas represent a single use.

Editor Thorne in the introduction, "Land and Water Use: A Perspective", excellently portrays the characteristics and trends of the western region under consideration and accurately and succinctly summarizes the proceedings. This book deserves continuing reference as a provocative contribution to the urgent problems of western resource disposition and management.

As it is, the public is commonly presented with some one proposal claimed to be the most feasible, without having an opportunity to consider alternatives. In such cases the government may be acting as a biased party rather than as an objective arbiter of the nondevelopmental as well as the developmental aspects of the resource programs.

NATIONAL PARKS ASSOCIATION  
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1300 New Hampshire Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036

Insert 9-63  
Condensed Report of the  
President and General Counsel, 1963

*The Condensed Report of the President and General Counsel  
to the Corporation and Trustees of the  
NATIONAL PARKS ASSOCIATION  
at the Annual Meeting, May 21, 1963  
as authorized by the Board of Trustees at the Annual Meeting*

*Pacific Northwest*

The recent agreement between the Secretaries of Interior and Agriculture suggests that at long last there may be hope of developing a sound national policy for the northern Cascades; this area was one of the few excluded from the basic general principle of the agreement, which is to leave land administration where it is.

There is the possibility of setting aside a portion of the northern Cascades as a national park. Such a park might include the Glacier Peak wilderness area; it might include more. In addition to land reserved as wilderness, whether within a park or in a wilderness area, there will be country which will be relatively highly developed by roads, comparable to the developed sections of the national parks or to the recreational areas of the national forests. If in a park, these developed areas would have protection against timber cutting; in recreational areas they might have limited protection against the more destructive forms of timber cutting.

There will be considerable pressure to exclude from any reservations designated for parks all land having any significant present value for hunting. Such excluded land, unless included in a wilderness area, or in a partially protected recreational area, will presumably be subject to heavy logging; serious problems arise here which should be resolved within the conservation movement.

There is a further possibility, which is that we might establish some buffer zones around the park and wilderness areas where clearcutting would be eliminated and ecological methods of timber harvesting could be substituted. No longer do we seem to be facing an impossible barrier to a new park or to adequate protection; this improvement results from the adoption of the policy which this Association has recommended quite insistently for several years, namely, that an adjustment be worked out between the two Departments with White House assistance as a substitute for interdepartmental raiding and feuding.

DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTION AND AMPLIFICATION

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following booklet review was published, together with two other and longer reviews, in the December-January 1964 issue of The Wild Cascades:

Introduction to Washington Geology and Resources, by Charles D. Campbell. 44 pages, several maps and photographs. Circular No. 22R. \$.25 prepaid.

Though this booklet does not embody research of the past decade, it still remains the best available short introduction to the subject. The emphasis on resources is of particular interest: ill-informed opponents of wilderness protection are making much of the "vast mineral resources" in the Cascades; the author does his best to see riches, but mostly finds sand and gravel.

The following letter was received in response.)



ALBERT D. ROSELLINI  
GOVERNOR

STATE OF WASHINGTON  
*Department of Conservation*

EARL COE, DIRECTOR  
335 GENERAL ADMINISTRATION BUILDING  
OLYMPIA

February 11, 1964

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COMMITTEE

Mr. Harvey Manning, Editor  
The Wild Cascades  
Route 2, Box 6652  
Issaquah, Washington

Dear Mr. Manning:

We were interested in your recent review of three of our reports. We thought you did very well on our report on caves and our road log, but you were way off base in what you had to say about our Information Circular No. 22R, "Introduction to Washington Geology and Resources." In the first place, contrary to your statement, I.C. 22R does not emphasize resources. As a matter of fact, the word "Resources" could have been deleted from the title of this report, as Dr. Campbell, the author, had very little to say about resources, for the good reason that he, personally, is not particularly interested in this subject. Your statement that "ill-informed opponents of wilderness protection are making much of the 'vast mineral resources' in the Cascades" shows that you, yourself, are ill informed on the subject. It is unfortunate that ill-informed people go about the business of distributing such misinformation as they have. As a matter of fact, the value of mineral resources already produced from the North Cascades amounts to well over half a billion dollars, and the potential for future production is very large. These facts will be documented in the forthcoming North Cascades Study report.

Furthermore, your statement "the author does his best to see riches, but mostly finds sand and gravel" is strictly a figment of your own imagination. He does no such thing—he simply is reporting on the geology of Washington, and, in passing, makes some very brief remarks about mineral resources. With regard to the Cascade Mountains Province, Dr. Campbell says "the Cascade Mountains Province, particularly in the northern half, is very well mineralized" (top of page 27). Most of the rest of this page is devoted to describing mineral resources in the Cascades. Although sand and gravel is an important resource in the Cascades, as well as elsewhere in the State, he didn't even mention this resource there.

Your prejudice in this matter is understandable and excusable, but ignorance should be kept to one's self rather than published for general consumption.

Sincerely yours,

DEPARTMENT OF CONSERVATION

EARL COE, Director

BY: MARSHALL T. HUNTING, Supervisor  
Division of Mines and Geology

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Upon receipt of Mr. Huntting's letter, I immediately summoned to my office the person responsible for the booklet reviews, the infamous Irate Birdwatcher. Following is a transcript of our conversation.) (OVER)

- ED: Well, Irate, so you're in the soup again. What have you got to say for yourself?
- IB: It's been a quiet winter. A guy gets restless.
- ED: I thought you learned your lesson last summer, when those scooterboys threatened to lynch you and Wenatchee National Forest warned that they'd have the law on you if you didn't make a life-adjustment to trail machinery.
- IB: The next time I go hiking up the Entiat trail, look out trailscooters! I'll have my gang with me! POW -- right in the gastank! If it's a rumble they want ...
- ED: Calm yourself, Irate. The Wenatchee National Forest is one thing, and we all know what that is, but the Division of Mines and Geology is something else again. Mr. Huntting has been very nice to us, publishing good books like Lakes of Washington and so forth, and now you've gone and made him mad.
- IB: Gosh, I'm not mad at him.
- ED: Come off it -- you're mad at everybody, and this new escapade has put us in a very bad light. Look what Mr. Huntting says here -- "ill-informed", "figment of your own imagination", "ignorance" -- this is strong language.
- IB: He writes a nice, hot letter -- a man after my own heart!
- ED: Let's get down to cases, Irate. I'm very angry, but I'm not going to condemn you out of hand, not without hearing your defense. What's your reaction to the letter?
- IB: I think I struck a nerve..
- ED: What do you mean?
- IB: Look here. My review devoted 17 lines to the first two booklets. He answered with 1 1/2 lines. My review devoted 4 lines to the third booklet. He answered with 21 1/2 lines. To repeat, I struck a nerve.
- ED: Don't you think he has a just complaint?
- IB: Certainly. If I were employed to find minerals in the North Cascades, I'd be sore too if somebody said the game wasn't worth the candle.
- ED: Come! Come! You're getting dirty. Let's stick to the facts.
- IB: Please, dear Editor, don't be naive. I started out in my academic life to be a geologist, and many of my best friends are geologists, and I personally am wild about geology, but you know how hard up the State of Washington is. It's all they can do to keep the schools open. You don't think the Department of Conservation would operate a Division of Mines and Geology simply to create new knowledge about the Earth. The taxpayers demand a return on their investment. If somebody proved conclusively and finally that the State of Washington had absolutely no mineral resources, how long would the State of Washington keep geologists on the payroll?

- ED: Surely, Irate, you are not impugning the scientific integrity of these people?
- IB: No, no, not at all -- never! What I'm saying is that pure research and applied research aren't identical. Mr. Huntting and his people have got to show results -- and sooner rather than later. That's a fact of scientific life. Pure knowledge won't do. There has to be promise of a cash return or some "fiscal responsibility" legislator will saw them off.
- ED: Okay, smart guy, what about that "well over half a billion dollars"? That's a lot of loot.
- IB: That's a lot of sand and gravel.
- ED: Oh, now, really, you're too much! I suppose you discount, in advance, whatever the "forthcoming North Cascades Study report" has to say about mineral resources.
- IB: There's a quotation -- "Seek and ye shall find." Isn't that from the Bible?
- ED: I wouldn't know. You're incorrigible, Irate. Why we keep you around is a mystery. You're nothing but a trouble and a worry to us.
- IB: These are troubled times, and we all worry a lot, about all sorts of things. Like the Wenatchee National Forest, and trailscooters, and ...
- ED: Never mind! Don't you have anything to say by way of apology?
- IB: Well, yes, now you mention it. I'd like to apologize to Dr. Campbell, because he sure did a great job on this booklet. And since he's not particularly interested, personally, in resources, I hope he can get the word "Resources" deleted from the title of his report next time it's printed.
- ED: Anything else?
- IB: Yes, I'd like to apologize to Mr. Huntting, too. His "prejudice in this matter is understandable and excusable," and I just hope he and his people keep up their good work. I'm particularly looking forward to seeing a copy of Lakes of Washington, Volume 2: Eastern Washington. Volume 1: Western Washington is one of the best books ever published about Washington mountains and water and things like that.
- ED: Well, Irate, we'll smooth things over as best we can, but please be more careful next time.
- IB: Sure, boss, anything you say. If I'm good, will you let me do another hatchet job on the Hon. Jack Westland, Representative from the 19th Century? And how about that Merry Soul, Ol' Bert Cole? And the Washington State Game Department and Enos Bradner? And the Billboard Industry? And .....

(EDITOR'S NOTE: At this point the interview ended as Irate Birdwatcher was led, kicking and screaming, back to his cell.)

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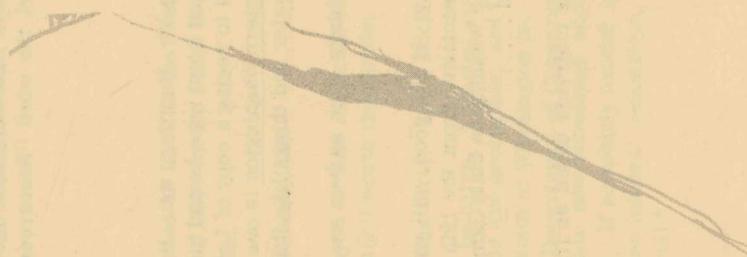
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