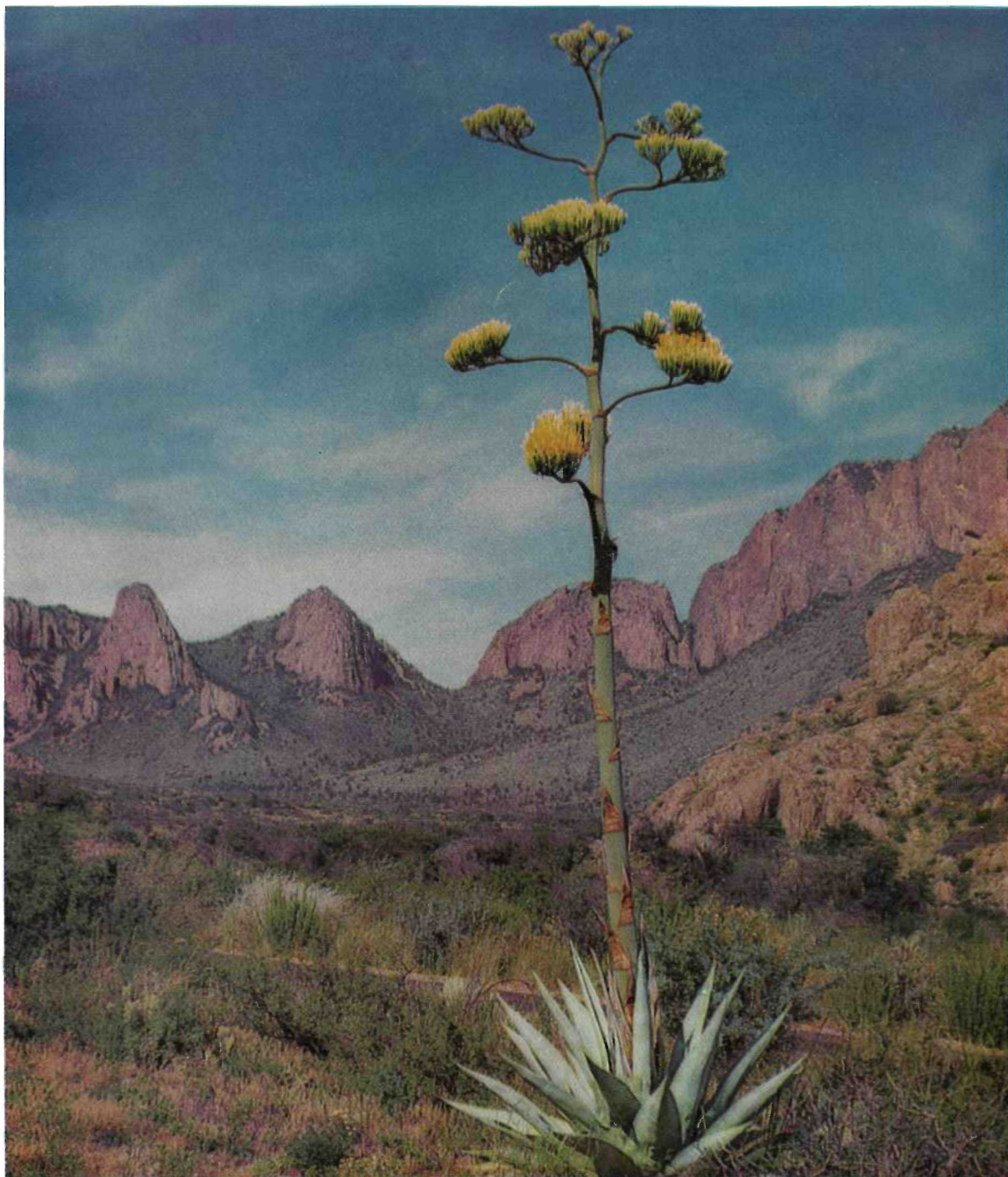


NATIONAL PARKS *Magazine*



Agave, or Century Plant
Big Bend National Park, Texas

October 1962

SO THOROUGHLY HAS THE AGE OF poisons become established that anyone may walk into a store and, without questions being asked, buy substances of far greater death-dealing power than the medicinal drug for which he may be required to sign a "poison book" in the pharmacy next door. A few minutes' research in any supermarket is enough to alarm the most stouthearted customer—provided, that is, he has even a rudimentary knowledge of the chemicals presented for his choice.

If a huge skull and crossbones were suspended above the insecticide department the customer might at least enter it with the respect normally accorded death-dealing materials. But instead the display is homey and cheerful, and, with the pickles and olives across the aisle and the bath and laundry soaps adjoining, the rows upon rows of insecticides are displayed. Within easy reach of a child's exploring hand are chemicals in glass containers. If dropped to the floor by a child or careless adult everyone nearby could be splashed with the same chemical that has sent spraymen using it into convulsions. These hazards of course follow the purchaser right into his home. A can of a mothproofing material containing DDD, for example, carries in very fine print the warning that its contents are under pressure and that it may burst if exposed to heat or open flame. A common insecticide for household use, including assorted uses in the kitchen, is chlordane. Yet the Food and Drug Administration's chief pharmacologist has declared the hazard of living in a house sprayed with chlordane to be "very great." Other household preparations contain the even more toxic dieldrin.

Use of poisons in the kitchen is made both attractive and easy. Kitchen shelf paper, white or tinted to match one's color scheme, may be impregnated with insecticide, not merely on one but on both sides. Manufacturers offer us do-it-yourself booklets on how to kill bugs. With push-button ease, one may send a fog of dieldrin into the most inaccessible nooks and crannies of cabinets, corners, and baseboards.

If we are troubled by mosquitoes, chiggers, or other insect pests on our

persons we have a choice of innumerable lotions, creams, and sprays for application to clothing or skin. Although we are warned that some of these will dissolve varnish, paint, and synthetic fabrics, we are presumably to infer that the human skin is impervious to chemicals. To make certain that we shall at all times be prepared to repel insects, an exclusive New York store advertises a pocket-sized insecticide dispenser, suitable for the purse or for beach, golf, or fishing gear.

Routine Use of Poisons

We can polish our floors with a wax guaranteed to kill any insect that walks over it. We can hang strips impregnated with the chemical lindane in our closets and garment bags or place them in our bureau drawers for a half-year's freedom from worry over moth damage. The advertisements contain no suggestion that lindane is dangerous. Neither do the ads for an electronic device that dispenses lindane fumes—we are told that it is safe and odorless. Yet the truth of the matter is that the American Medical Association considers lindane vaporizers so dangerous that it conducted an extended campaign against them in its *Journal*.

The Department of Agriculture, in a *Home and Garden Bulletin*, advises us to spray our clothing with oil solutions of DDT, dieldrin, chlordane, or any of several other moth killers. If excessive spraying results in a white deposit of insecticide on the fabric,

this may be removed by brushing, the Department says, omitting to caution us to be careful where and how the brushing is done. All these matters attended to, we may round out our day with insecticides by going to sleep under a mothproof blanket impregnated with dieldrin.

Gardening is now firmly linked with the super poisons. Every hardware store, garden-supply shop, and supermarket has rows of insecticides for every conceivable horticultural situation. Those who fail to make wide use of this array of lethal sprays and dusts are by implication remiss, for almost every newspaper's garden page and the majority of the gardening magazines take their use for granted.

So extensively are even the rapidly lethal organic phosphorus insecticides applied to lawns and ornamental plants that in 1960 the Florida State Board of Health found it necessary to forbid the commercial use of pesticides in residential areas by anyone who had not first obtained a permit and met certain requirements. A number of deaths from parathion had occurred in Florida before this regulation was adopted.

Little is done, however, to warn the gardener or homeowner that he is handling extremely dangerous materials. On the contrary, a constant stream of new gadgets makes it easier to use poisons on lawn and garden—and increase the gardener's contact with them. One may get a jar-type attachment for the garden hose, for example, by which such extremely

Beyond the Dreams of the Borgias

By Rachel Carson

This article is excerpted from a chapter of the book entitled SILENT SPRING, published during September by Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Massachusetts. It appears here by permission of author and publisher.

dangerous chemicals as chlordane or dieldrin are applied as one waters the lawn. Such a device is not only a hazard to the person using the hose; it is also a public menace. The *New York Times* found it necessary to issue a warning on its garden page to the effect that unless special protective devices were installed poisons might get into the water supply by back siphonage. Considering the number of such devices that are in use, and the scarcity of warnings such as this, do we need to wonder why our public waters are contaminated?

High Cost of a Lawn

As an example of what may happen to the gardener himself, we might look at the case of a physician—an enthusiastic spare-time gardener—who began using DDT and then malathion on his shrubs and lawn, making regular weekly applications. Sometimes he applied the chemicals with a hand spray, sometimes with an attachment to his hose. In doing so, his skin and clothing were often soaked with spray. After about a year of this sort of thing, he suddenly collapsed and was hospitalized. Examination of a biopsy specimen of fat showed an accumulation of 23 parts per million of DDT. There was extensive nerve damage, which his physicians regarded as permanent. As time went on he lost weight, suffered extreme fatigue, and experienced a peculiar muscular weakness, a characteristic effect of malathion. All of these persisting effects were severe enough

to make it difficult for the physician to carry on his practice.

Besides the once-innocuous garden hose, power mowers also have been fitted with devices for the dissemination of pesticides, attachments that will dispense a cloud of vapor as the home-owner goes about the task of mowing his lawn. So to the potentially dangerous fumes from gasoline are added the finely divided particles of whatever insecticide the probably unsuspecting suburbanite has chosen to distribute, raising the level of air pollution above his own grounds to something few cities could equal.

Yet little is said about the hazards of the fad of gardening by poisons, or of insecticides used in the home; warnings on labels are printed so inconspicuously in small type that few take the trouble to read or follow them. An industrial firm recently undertook to find out just *how* few. Its survey indicated that fewer than fifteen people out of a hundred of those using insecticide aerosols and sprays are even aware of the warnings on the containers.

The mores of suburbia now dictate that crabgrass must go at whatever cost. Sacks containing chemicals designed to rid the lawn of such despised vegetation have become almost a status symbol. These weed-killing chemicals are sold under brand names that never suggest their identity or nature. To learn that they contain chlordane or dieldrin one must read exceedingly fine print placed on the least conspicuous part of the sack. The descriptive litera-

ture that may be picked up in any hardware- or garden-supply store seldom if ever reveals the true hazard involved in handling or applying the material. Instead, the typical illustration portrays a happy family scene, father and son smilingly preparing to apply the chemical to the lawn, small children tumbling over the grass with a dog.

THE QUESTION OF chemical residues on the food we eat is a hotly debated issue. The existence of such residues is either played down by the industry as unimportant or is flatly denied. Simultaneously, there is a strong tendency to brand as fanatics or cultists all who are so perverse as to demand that their food be free of insect poisons. In all this cloud of controversy, what are the actual facts?

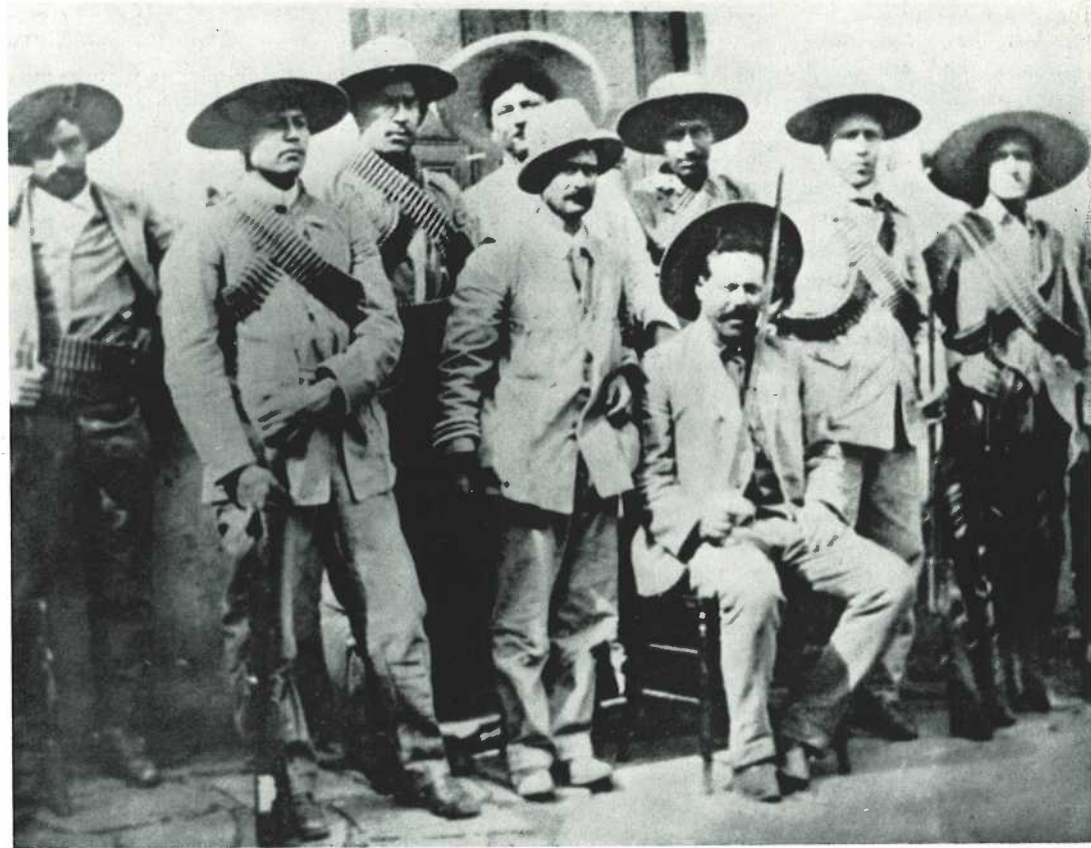
It has been medically established that, as common sense would tell us, persons who lived and died before the dawn of the DDT era (about 1942), contained no trace of DDT or any similar material in their tissues. Samples of body fat collected from the general population between 1954 and 1956 averaged from 5.3 to 7.4 parts per million of DDT. There is some evidence that the average level has risen since then to a consistently higher figure, and individuals with occupational or other special exposures to insecticides of course store even more.

An All-Pervading Chemical

Among the general population with no known gross exposures to insecticides it may be assumed that much of the DDT stored in fat deposits has entered the body in food. To test this assumption, a scientific team from the United States Public Health Service sampled restaurant and institutional meals. *Every meal sampled contained DDT.* From this the investigators concluded, reasonably enough, that "few if any foods can be relied upon to be entirely free of DDT."

The quantities in such meals may be enormous. In a separate Public Health Service study, analysis of prison meals disclosed such items as stewed dried fruit containing 69.6 parts per million and bread containing 100.9 parts per million of DDT!

In the diet of the average home, meats and any products derived from



Wide sombreros and well-filled bandoleras, or cartridge belts, were trademarks of Mexican revolutionary general Pancho Villa (seated) and his staff, pictured in the photograph above.

the project for a number of years.

The park itself is beautifully landscaped with cactuses and other plants native to the Southwest. It is built around the knoll on which Pancho Villa is said to have sat his horse and directed the attack on the town.

However, there are many people who strongly assert that Pancho Villa was not a participant in the actual raid. They contend that he was miles from Columbus that night. It is conceded by them that Villa may have planned the raid, because of his anger at President Wilson and the United States for allowing troops of the Carranza army to pass through the United States on their way to attack the Villa forces, while Villa was not even allowed to buy much-needed ammunition and guns from this country, as he had done earlier in the history of the Revolution.

Whether Villa was actually present during the Columbus Raid is a question that grows more confused with the years, with witnesses and arguments on both sides. In fact, anything dealing with the life and history of Pancho Villa immediately touches off controversy.

Governor Mechem paid tribute to our neighbors to the south as he said: "We are here to dedicate this park to

our neighbors, and to all the people of the two nations." Governor Borunda, in his speech, paid tribute to New Mexico officials who named the park, and said they had bettered the memory of a violent and bloody phase of the past.

It was State Senator Ike Smally, of Deming, who introduced the bill in the 1959 New Mexico Legislature that was responsible for construction of the park. He was also instrumental in the naming of the park.

Merle Tucker, director of the Department of Development of New Mexico, has stated that there is only one other park similar to the Columbus park—one near Bellingham, Washington, on the Canadian border. This latter park has served to further friendly relations between Canada and the United States.

A Colorful Leader

General Francisco Villa, bandit and Revolutionary leader, peons' hero, stands out today as one of the most colorful figures in Mexico's colorful history; yet there are many who have questioned the naming of the State park "Pancho Villa." After all, it has been pointed out, this man *did* invade the United States—or at least ordered the invasion—and was responsible for

the wanton killing of seventeen of the citizens of Columbus. The promoters of the park and its name declared that the park in no way honors Villa, but does designate an important historical event.

The celebration, in any case, was a huge success. Colorful Mexican dancers in beautiful costumes performed native dances. Music was furnished by a United States Army band from Ft. Bliss, Texas. A barbecue dinner was enjoyed at Palomas, the Mexican counterpart of Columbus. Games, laughter and dancing made it a fiesta long to be remembered by all who attended. It was a far cry from that dark early morning in 1916 when a ragged, hungry horde of guerillas crept quietly up a deep ditch and into the very heart of Columbus, to begin the assault on the peacefully sleeping town with savage yells and "Viva Villas!"

The Tres Hermanas (Three Sisters) Mountains still look calmly down on Columbus, just as they did on that early morning when the streets were piled with wounded and dead, when the main business establishments and homes lay in smoldering embers. Today all is quiet in Columbus. There is no bitterness on either side of the border, even though that long ago day is still remembered. ■

Memorial to a border incident is

Pancho Villa State Park

By Jess Cox

WHEN GOVERNOR EDWIN L. ME-
chem of New Mexico and Gov-
ernor Teofilo Borunda of Chihuahua,
Mexico, met in Columbus, New Mexico,
November 18, 1961, it was as friendly
neighbors. The occasion was the ded-
ication of Pancho Villa State Park, on
the actual site of the attack on Colum-
bus by rebel Villistas on March 9, 1916
—the first land invasion ever suffered
by the United States within its borders.
More than forty-five years have

passed since the bloody surprise attack
by the 600 bandits on the sleeping vil-
lage. The loss of life to attackers and
defenders mounted to more than two
hundred. Columbus itself was almost
destroyed, and has only in recent years
shaken free of the tragedy and started
a new life. Now interested tourists in
increasing numbers are taking State
Highway 11 south from Deming to
view the battleground and new park,
to visit the Pancho Villa Museum and

talk to the citizens still living who re-
call the terrifying events of the raid.

Among the three thousand or more
people roaming the sandy streets of
Columbus on the sunny Saturday of
the dedication ceremonies was Jack
Breen, retired Immigration Service
official. As a young man, Mr. Breen
was present in Columbus at the time
of the raid and has a vivid recollec-
tion of the occasion. He originated the
idea of the State park and worked on

Within Pancho Villa State Park at Columbus, New Mexico, just north of the international boundary line, is the knoll from which General Villa is said to have directed an attack on that town. The Columbus Raid took place March 9, 1916.





John H. Gerard, from National Audubon Society

"The bald eagle," says conservationist-author John J. Stophlet, "is in serious trouble today."

The Bald Eagle:

A Fight for Survival

By John J. Stophlet

HIGH IN A GREAT OAK, A WHITE head with big yellow bill and flashing eyes appeared above the rim of the huge nest. The eagle raised itself, ruffled its plumage, and looked about. Presently another eagle sailed in and landed on the nest. The mate left the eyrie on broad wings and rose into the clear blue sky above the Ohio woods, its white head and tail shining in the sunlight.

Many times have I seen this stirring sight, never ceasing to marvel and wonder at the power and grandeur of the bald eagle in the air.

Will we always have this brilliant star in our galaxy of wildlife? Much depends on what we do now, because the bald eagle is in serious trouble today. There has been a disturbing decrease in its numbers during the past twenty or twenty-five years.

The bald eagle is primarily an American bird, confined wholly to North America except for a strip of terrain along the northeastern coast of Siberia and adjacent islands. As every American knows, the bald eagle is the national bird of our country, having been thus adopted by our forefathers on June 20, 1782. Its likeness appears on the Great Seal of the United States, on American coins, on buttons of military uniforms, and standards. Have we always protected this symbol of freedom as we should?

Little seems to be known of the former abundance of the bald eagle, but even Audubon had noted a decrease in his day when he wrote: "Be-

fore steam navigation on our Western rivers, these Eagles were extremely abundant there, particularly in the lower parts of the Ohio, Mississippi, and adjacent streams. I have seen hundreds going down from the mouth of the Ohio to New Orleans. Now, however, their numbers are considerably diminished, the game on which they were in the habit of feeding having been forced to seek refuge deeper in the wilderness from the persecution of man."

In Alaska in fairly recent years there have been some truly fantastic concentrations of bald eagles. In 1923 one observer counted forty birds in a single tree and seven hundred along three miles of shoreline by an inlet where herring were spawning. In southern Alaska in 1927, Alfred M. Bailey "saw a flock containing at least three hundred March 10, at Klamack, where herring were schooling. Twenty-one birds were counted in one tree." Alaska had a dollar bounty on bald eagles from 1917 to 1945, and during that period 150,000 were slaughtered. Others were killed for "sport."

The Role of Scapegoat

The eagle was the scapegoat for the decreasing salmon runs and the excuse for the bounty was that eagles were ruining the fishing industry. Actually, eagles for the most part eat the salmon after they have spawned and are dying or are already dead. It is another case of man blaming another animal for a natural resource decrease which he

himself has caused through sheer greed and stupidity. Congress passed the Bald Eagle Act in 1940, completely protecting the bird in the United States; and in 1959 Alaska came under that law. It is good news to report that eagles are still thriving in Alaska, especially in the southeastern region, on the south side of the Alaskan Peninsula, and in the Aleutian Islands.

Bald eagles commonly build their nests in trees, and usually lay two—rarely three—eggs in their huge stick domiciles; but occasionally eagles nest on the ground or on cliffs. Some years ago, in Northern Michigan, a nest was found on the ground, and two nests were discovered in the same situation on islands in Neuces Bay, Texas. On the California coast and in the Aleutian Islands, eyries were placed on cliffs and one has been found in a giant cactus on Santa Margarita Island, in Lower California. In Washington State, a nest was located between 160-180 feet up in a fir tree, and a huge eyrie at St. Petersburg, Florida, measured ten feet across and was twenty feet from top to bottom.

Perhaps the most famous and historic eyrie in all America was the "great nest" at Vermilion, Ohio, which stood a mile from Lake Erie. In 1922 the nest measured twelve feet high, was eight and a half feet across its top, and was eighty-one feet up in the dead top of a shellbark hickory. It had an area of nearly fifty square feet. The tree crashed during a storm on March 10, 1925. The weight of the

"The most important chronicle of this century for the human race"

JUSTICE WILLIAM O. DOUGLAS — Book-of-the-Month Club News

Rachel Carson

“**I**t should come as no surprise that the gifted author of *The Sea Around Us* and its successors can take another branch of science — that phase of biology indicated by the term ecology — and bring it so sharply into focus that any intelligent layman can understand what she is talking about. Understand, yes, and shudder, for she has drawn a living portrait of what is happening to this balance of nature as decreed in the science of life — and what man is doing (and has done) to destroy it and create a science of death.”

VIRGINIA KIRKUS

SILENT SPRING

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