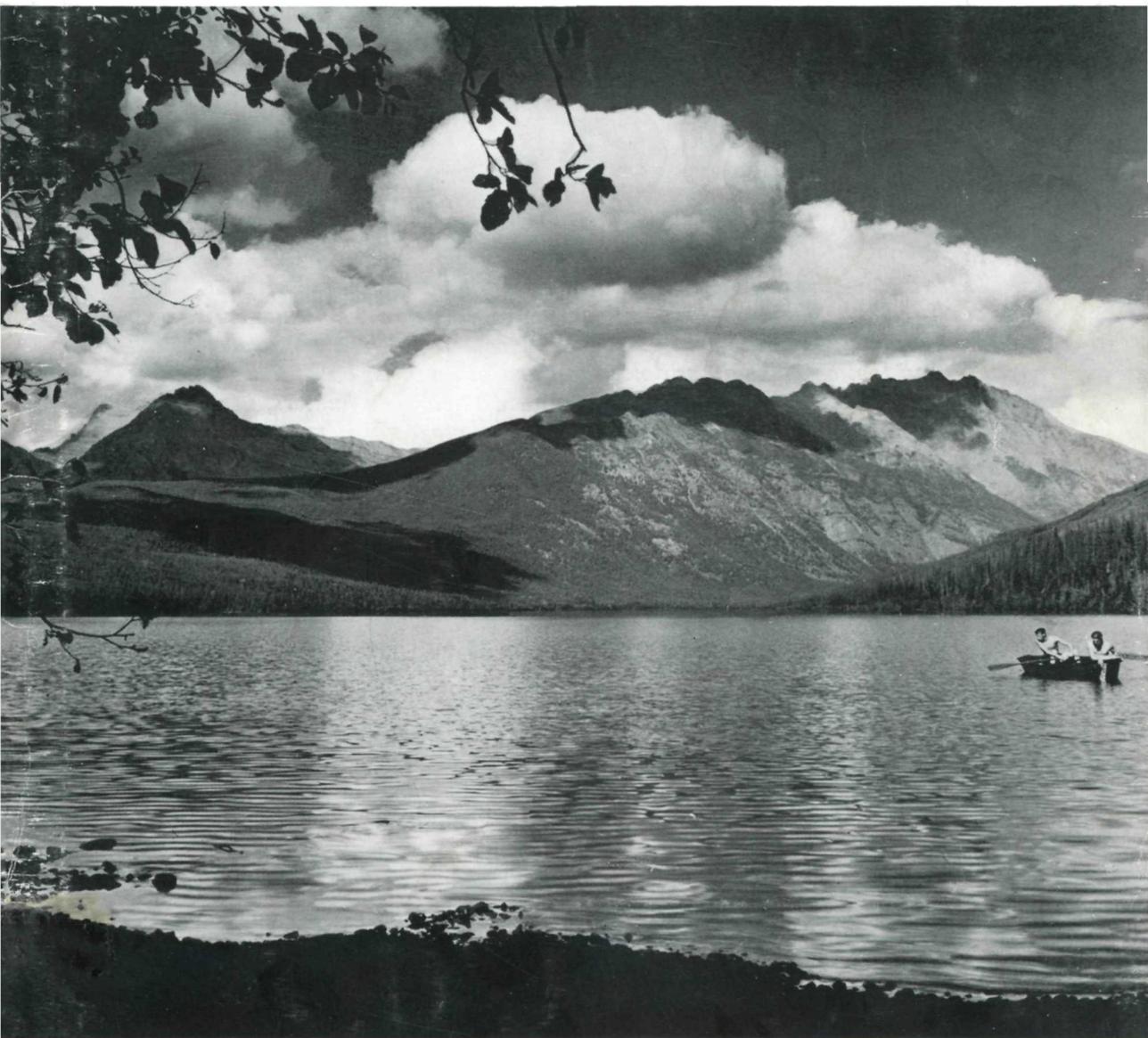


# NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL PARKS ASSOCIATION

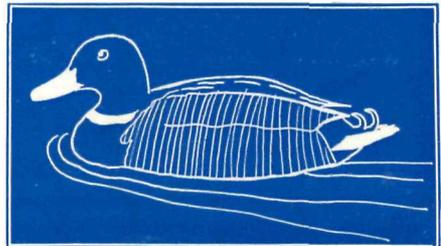


THE NEED FOR WILDERNESS AREAS — Page 161

OCTOBER-DECEMBER 1955 • 50 CENTS • VOL. 29; NO. 123



*There is something in a game bird over and above its pound of flesh. You don't "need" the meat any longer; for you don't know what hunger is, save by reading of it. Try the field glass and the camera, instead of the everlasting gun. Any fool can take a five-dollar gun and kill a bird; but it takes a genius to photograph one wild bird and get "a good one." As hunters, the camera men have the best of it. One good live-bird photograph is more of a trophy and a triumph than a bushel of dead birds.—WILLIAM T. HORNADAY*



# NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

Published quarterly by The National Parks Association

An independent, non-profit organization with nation-wide membership  
guarding America's heritage of scenic wilderness

2144 P Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C.  
Western Office, Box 55, Carmel, California.

DEVEREUX BUTCHER, Editor

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OCTOBER - DECEMBER 1955

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NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, formerly National Parks Bulletin, has been published since 1919 by the National Parks Association. It presents articles of importance and of general interest relating to the national parks and monuments, and is issued quarterly for members of the Association and for others who are interested in the preservation of our national parks and monuments as well as in maintaining national park standards, and in helping to preserve wilderness. (See inside back cover.) School or library subscription \$2 a year.

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Robert Dally

A glimpse of the Colorado River is obtained from the Hole-in-the-Rock, one of many side canyons of Glen Canyon.

# GLEN CANYON, THE SUBLIME

By WILLIAM L. THOMPSON, member

National Parks Association

**R**AINBOW BRIDGE, although one of the outstanding wonders of the world, is not the only great scenic marvel to be threatened by the Upper Colorado River Storage Project. It is only part of a vast natural setting equally as impressive as the bridge itself. The arch, removed from its natural surroundings, would lose much of its appeal. This huge geological labyrinth was called, by Bernheimer, the greatest jumble of rock on this or any other continent. It contains numerous canyons as fine as Zion.

To those who have traveled to Rainbow Bridge overland, the effort and cost of constructing a barrier in Forbidding Canyon or Bridge Canyon, together with its necessary accessories, would seem prohibitive. This dam itself would be one of the great dams of the world, and it still would not prevent debris from flash floods from eventually choking the canyon above. The bridge would just as surely be destroyed by debris filling the canyon as by water.

Even the suggested lower Glen Canyon dam would result in the destruction of natural wonders now known to a very few. Glen, itself, is the gentlest and most friendly of the mighty Colorado canyons. There are others that are more grand and more violent, but none that is more beautiful. I doubt if even one percent of those who have ridden its waters would vote for its destruction, but those who have seen it are fewer than one percent of the population. Presently, it is the only one of the Colorado canyons mild enough to allow leisurely exploration by inexperienced boatmen. Also, it is the only canyon where upstream travel is at all practical. As a recreational site, this would render the river of greater

value than any lake. Such artificial lakes dot the land from end to end, but there is only one Glen Canyon.

The unique charm of Glen Canyon lies not in its main canyon, but in its fascinating side canyons, many of which even now are unexplored. At least a dozen of these tributary canyons would be given national monument status elsewhere, and at least two sites would be considered worthy of preservation for their historical significance alone. Here, in this magnificent and incomparable wilderness, they are known to few and visited by fewer.

Music Temple, beloved by Major John Wesley Powell, is not the least attractive of these accessory canyons of Glen. Its miniature lake, under huge overhanging cliffs fed by a musical trickle, which seems to fall from a notch in the very sky itself, is surrounded by lush banks of ferns sprinkled with flowers. The cliffs produce an eternal twilight, and the sense of rest and peace is complete. Certainly, no temple made by man can compare with this for serenity and grandeur. Certainly no human choir would be as fitting as the constant chorus of the canyon wrens which forever test the perfect acoustics of this lovely spot. No wonder Powell lingered and was loath to leave.

The beautiful, meandering Hidden Passage, across the Rio Colorado from Music Temple, is entirely different. This is a narrow, tortuous passage through amazing cliffs, tightly twisting upon itself, alternating in sun and shadow. A little stream writhes and struggles from clear pool to clear pool. And such perfect mirrors these pools produce to reflect eternally, and magnify, those wondrous, colored cliffs. So



Robert Dally

**Glen is the gentlest and most friendly  
of the mighty Colorado River canyons.**

deep set are they within the earth, that scarcely a breeze ripples the surface and dispells this lovely double illusion.

Then there is the stupendous Twilight Canyon, with its huge under-cut vaulted amphitheater. Within its arch, the Rainbow Bridge might well be dwarfed. This great oxbow of a meandering river has burrowed so deeply beneath the opposite cliff that the sloping inner spur projects well within the cavern. But this is not all. Here are galleries of marine fossils in beautiful permanent exhibits. In addition, somewhat below in the same halls, are displayed the works of a prehistoric artist. He of the six-fingered hand has here depicted a parade of mountain sheep and other masterpieces in the sandstone.

And yet again there is Mystery Canyon, as fine as the Narrows of Zion. It has its own tiny lake and a twisting, spiralling waterfall, which in season seems also to drop from the sky. Flower-spangled banks of Venus-hair fern encase the shadowed walls. Mysterious stone steps, now unclimbable because of erosion, scale the cliffs to possible undiscovered cliff ruins on the ledges above.

The greatest wonder of all, and certainly comparable to the great rainbow itself, is the rarely visited Labyrinth Canyon downstream from the Crossing of the Fathers. This canyon is so unexpected and so utterly unbelievable, that description fails and photography is inadequate to convey any idea of its weirdness. I believe it to

be unique. The canyon, over a thousand feet deep, narrows repeatedly, so that a man must pass sideways to get through; is so tortuous that for many hundreds of yards one can rarely see more than fifteen or twenty feet in any direction but upward; so narrow that, if one were to ascend 500 feet or more up the walls, it could still be spanned by the reach of a man's arms; so deep and undercut that in most of its spots, where the heavens present themselves, they are often star-studded at midday. These dark, twisting, cavern-like passages open through narrow defiles with startling suddenness into beautiful verdant garden spots deep in the heart of the cliffs. These amazing gardens are bathed in bright sunlight and decked with banks of lovely ferns studded with mimulus, columbine, desert orchids, and other rare and beautiful blooms. Then, in a twinkling, the canyon

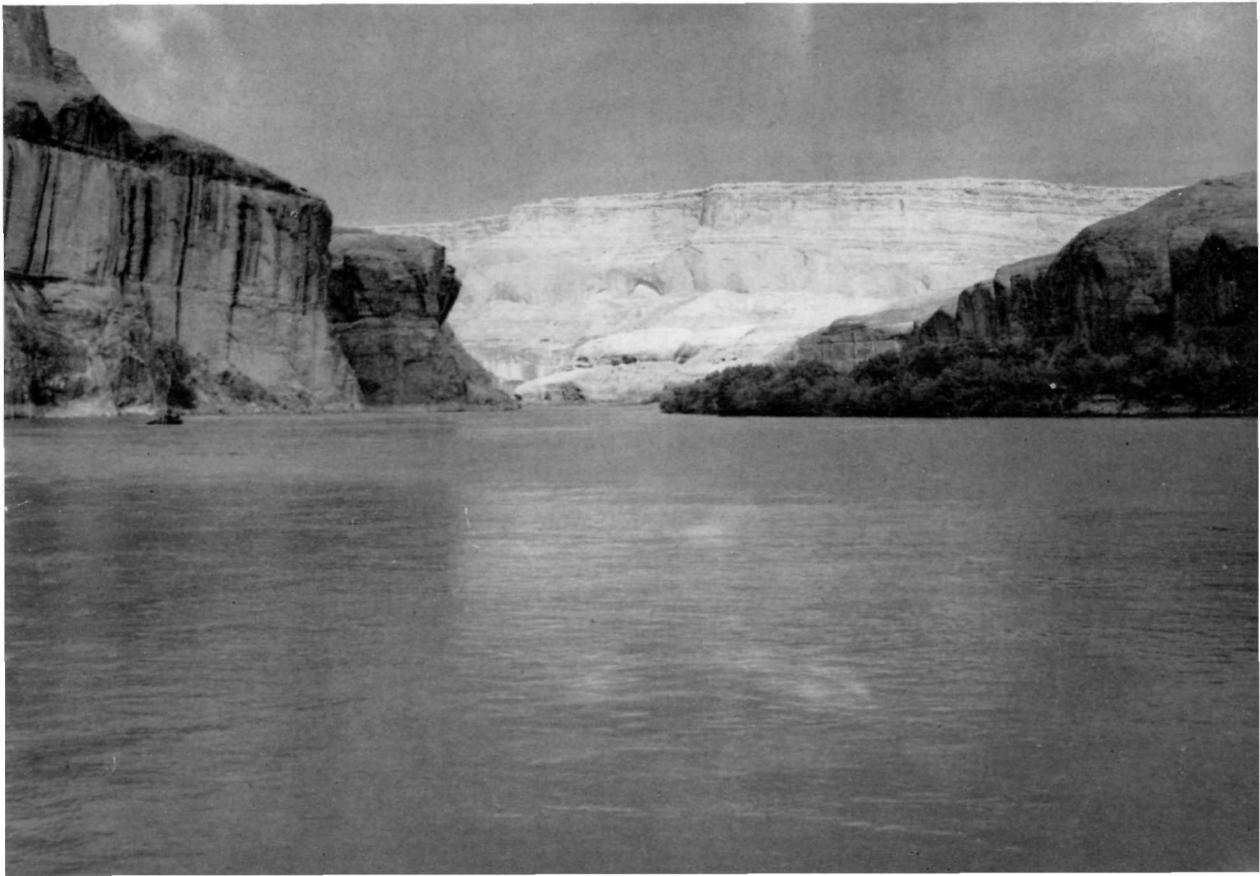
again narrows into further underground recesses, only repeatedly to open again in spots of verdant splendour.

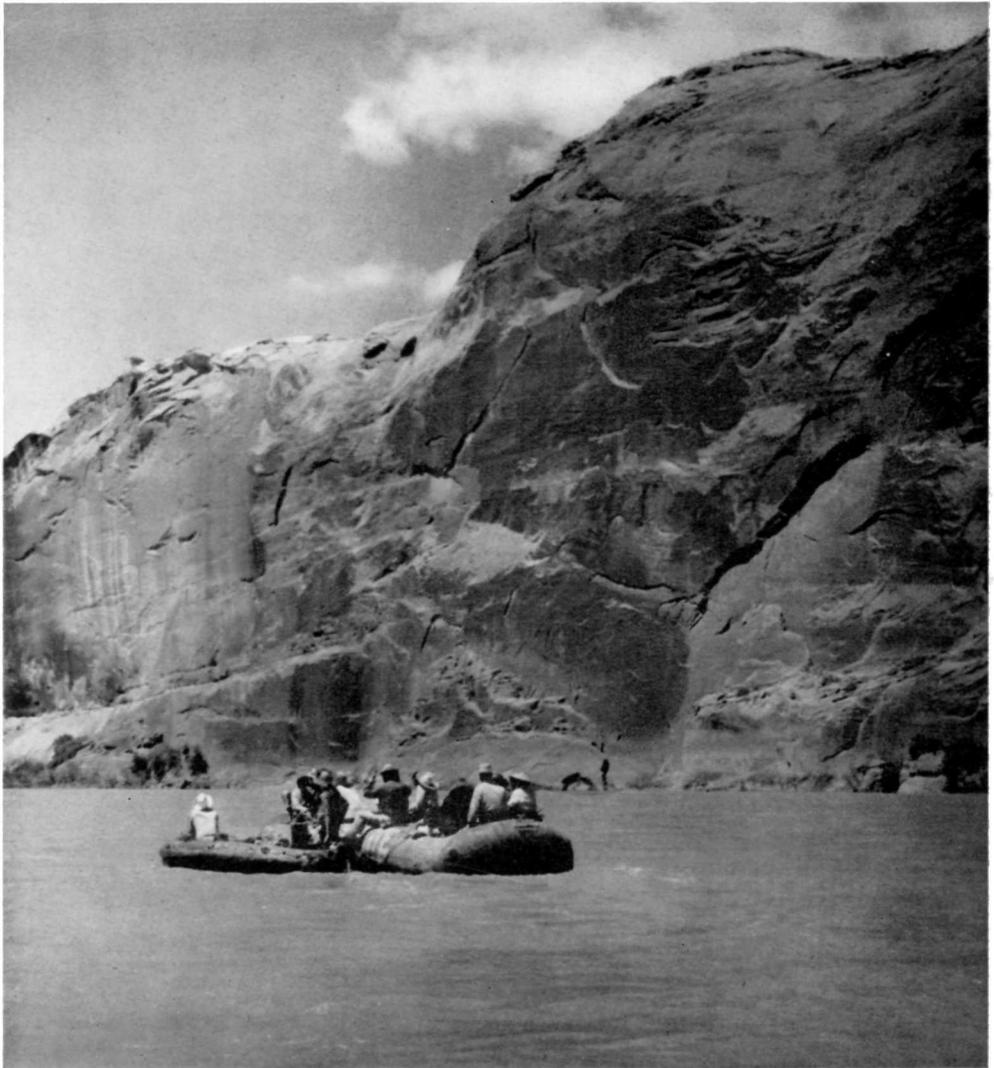
These are but a few of the unimaginable and almost unknown wonders about to be sacrificed as a storage pit for mud, to serve Hoover Dam. Glen Canyon dam itself might well be dedicated a vast tombstone, marking beneath its mud and water a graveyard of some of the most sublime scenery on the face of the earth. Scarcely more beauty would be destroyed were Zion or Yosemite dammed.

Obviously, there is a need for water and silt storage in the Upper Colorado Basin, but just as obvious to those most familiar with this region is the need of a complete re-evaluation of the entire project. Other sites are available for dam construction which would obviate most of the objection seen in the Glen Canyon and Echo Park

**Scarcely more beauty would be destroyed were Zion or Yosemite dammed.**

Robert Dally





Robert Dally

**Rubber rafts carry wilderness adventurers through the scenic land of Glen.**

sites. Ignorance is a narcotic which the general public and some of our law-makers use to prevent the nauseating sickness felt by those who appreciate natural beauty, when faced by the apparition of such destruction. Beauty is one of our natural resources just as surely as water or power.

Last year we tried to take a group of

newspaper people through Glen Canyon, but low water thwarted the enterprise. We hope to try again. A short time ago, I delivered an illustrated talk on Glen. The trip (in pictures) was beautiful until, at the end, I mentioned that this wonderful region was doomed. One woman asked, "Can we do nothing to prevent this?"

## ECHO PARK DAM SHELVED BY CONGRESS

AS reported in our previous issue, the Senate passed S. 500 to authorize the Upper Colorado River Storage Project, with Echo Park dam retained; the House Committee reported out its version, H. R. 3383, with Echo Park dam deleted. The latter would authorize the proposed Glen Canyon, Flaming Gorge and Navajo reservoirs and eleven participating projects in Utah, Colorado and Wyoming, estimated to cost \$760,000,000.

On July 20, the House Rules Committee heard testimony from Members of Congress regarding the desirability of calling the House bill for debate and vote. Chairman Aspinall of the Subcommittee on Public Lands and Chairman Engle of the full Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs both promised they would refuse to permit Echo Park dam to be restored in conference if the bill passed the House. The Rules Committee tried vainly to ascertain how much the whole project would cost, for this legislation is concerned only with the first phase. The proponents frankly admitted they expected to return in the future with requests for authorization of additional dams, one of them specifically mentioning Echo Park dam. Guesses as to the ultimate cost ranged from one and a half billion to more than six billion dollars. The rule was granted, and the bill was scheduled for debate beginning July 26.

Informal "whip checks" were taken to determine the probable vote. They indi-

cated H. R. 3383 would be defeated by a substantial majority, even with Echo Park dam deleted. The sponsors of the legislation decided not to risk such a defeat, and the bill was shelved for the session.

It can be debated early in the next session, and might be passed before all the members of Congress return to the capital. However, such widespread dissatisfaction with the present proposal has developed that new legislation, more modest in scope, may be substituted for it. Whether Echo Park dam is authorized now or not, the danger to Dinosaur National Monument and the national park system will not be ended. Senator Watkins and the Bureau of Reclamation have asserted time and again that the present plans for development of the upper Colorado River are not feasible without Echo Park dam; they have not changed their attitude nor revised the original plans. Until the Bureau of Reclamation does present a proposal that will work and make financial sense, without invasion of the national park system, monument defenders feel that authorization of any part of the present proposal is likely to lead to trouble. Once large sums have been spent to build other dams in the project, demands may be raised that Echo Park dam must be built to rescue those funds spent on projects that are not sound.

Members of our Association will be kept informed of developments and of the courses of action that should be followed.

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The National Life Conservation Society has announced awards for outstanding original poetry designed to arouse appreciation of America's national parks and monuments, open to any resident of the United States. The Society believes poetry affords the best medium for expressing the spiritual and inspirational qualities of these great reservations, and is offering prizes of \$100, \$50, and \$20 for the best contributions. Poems must not exceed twenty-four lines and cannot be returned. Contributions must be in by March 1, 1956. To ensure equitable judging, contestants are asked to sign a pseudonym to the poem, and write their correct name and address in a sealed envelope. The poems should be addressed to Mrs. Charles Cyrus Marshall, President, National Life Conservation Society, 2239 Tiebout Avenue, New York 57, New York.

# How Mount Cannon Was Named

By WALTER BRADFORD CANNON

*The following is from a letter datelined "On Train, Spokane to Bonner's, Sunday, July 21, 1901," written by the late Dr. Walter Bradford Cannon, for over forty years a teacher at the Harvard Medical School, to his father. It was sent to us by Dr. Cannon's wife, Cornelia James Cannon, who explains that Dr. Cannon "and I, on our wedding journey, climbed a mountain in what is now Glacier Park, but which was then a forest reserve."*

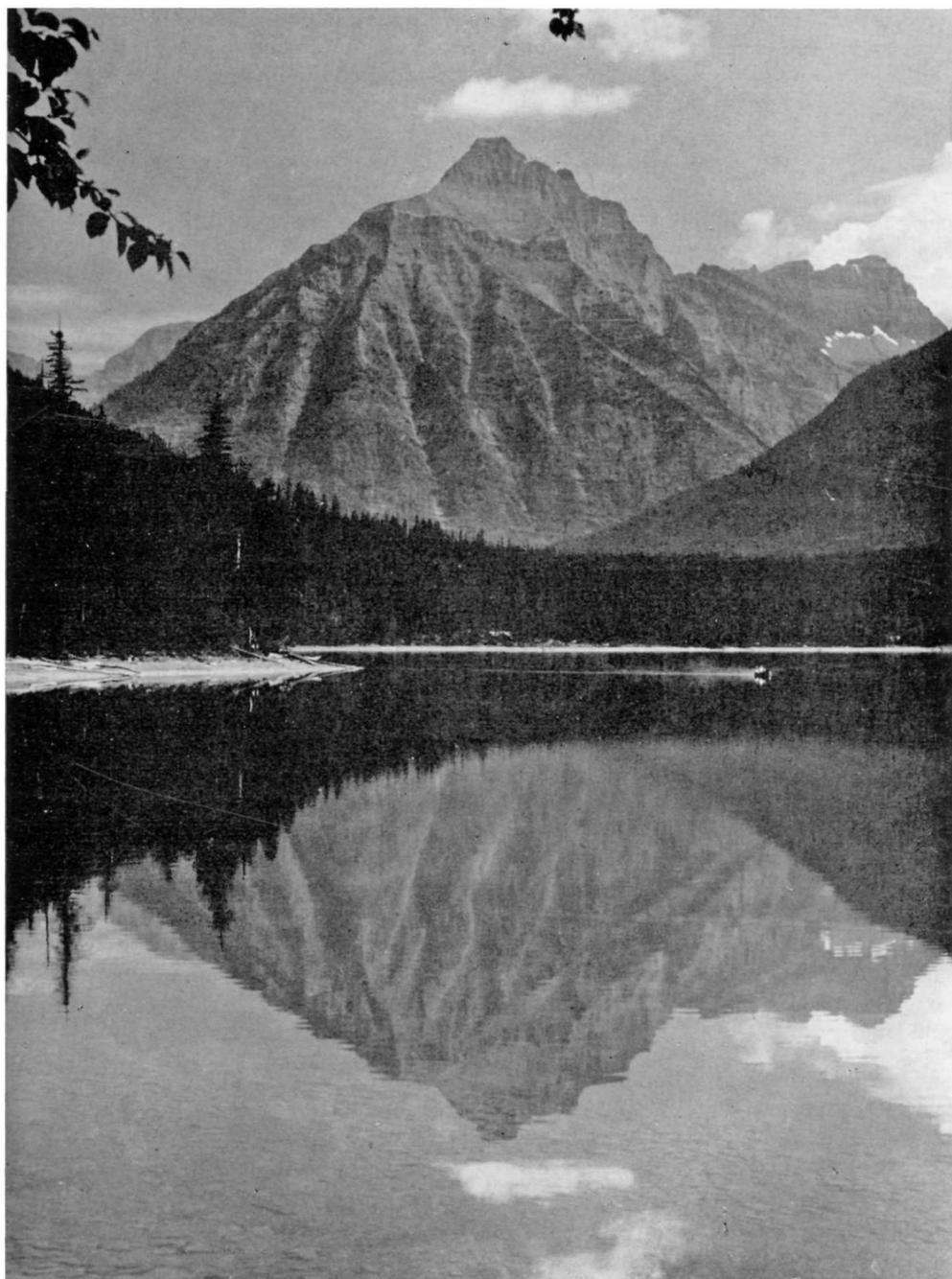
—Editor.

WE have been away from St. Paul six days, and in that time we have had a tremendous deal of experience. This, you know, is Cornelia's first journey west, and she was first enthusiastic over the Minnesota lakes and farms, then the Dakota oceans of wheat, then the sweeps of rolling prairie in Montana; but her enthusiasm knew no bounds when we clambered into the engine at Blackfoot and started up the slope to Summit. She could not repress her cries of delight as new snow-capped peaks came into view. The engineer allowed us to stay aboard until we reached Essex. The ride down from Summit was as exciting as one could wish.

We got off at Belton and, following Mr. Whitney's directions, had a splendid sleep among the pines at the foot of Lake McDonald, in a real log cabin, clean and fresh from the forests. The next evening, we took the boat for the upper end of the lake. The pilot was Charlie Howe, a long, lank figure, with broad-brimmed hat and buckskin coat. He is a guide of the region. As we were going up the lake, Cornelia expressed a desire to climb all the mountains in sight. He pointed out "Goat Mountain," and said that was the worst mountain in the region. He told us that no one had ever reached the top; that the first person reaching the top of a mountain has the right to name it; that Sperry, the expert mountaineer of the region had planned for several years to make an attempt, and would probably try this summer to get to the top. This tale

fired Cornelia's ambitions, and she persuaded me to see the Guide Cornean, who was to take us to Overland Basin, about trying the ascent of "Goat." Howe had told us that "time, water and vitality" were the essentials to climbing a mountain, and we thought if the water could be provided, we could supply the others. Cornean could not promise an ascent, but declared he would try with us.

The next day we went to Overland, which has all the glories the folders ascribe to it. We left late in the afternoon, and camped under the stars at the foot of Goat. At seven the following morning, we started up. At half past ten, we had reached snow, and sat down beside a big patch and ate lunch. Until this time, the climbing had been hard, but, aside from a stone falling and grazing Cornelia's face, had not been exciting. After lunch, we started up again and reached a height of about 5000 feet from the base, when we were confronted by a perpendicular wall of rock, nearly a hundred feet high, reaching all around the mountain as far as we could see. We tried crawling up in a narrow crevice. Cornelia went through and Cornean, who is small, also passed, but I was too thick. So far as I was concerned, my most harrowing experience came at this time. I was wedged in that narrow crack, unable to go up or down, and with a slide of smooth mountain side running almost directly below me for hundreds of feet. I finally felt my footing and got down. Then the guide



Devereux Butcher

**Glacier's Goat Mountain was re-named Mount Cannon in 1901.**

descended and decided that place was too perilous for us. Cornelia arrived without trouble.

Cornean left us for a short time and found what appeared to him to be a better place to climb the wall. From this place, the top could be seen about 2000 feet above. Cornean told us afterwards that he did not think we would go on when we saw how much higher we had to go. We did not look at the top, however, but paid attention to the business directly under foot. Passing along a mountain goat trail, only a foot wide, on the side of a slide about a thousand feet long, we reached a ridge. Up this ridge we clambered until we came to a ledge on the side of a precipitous wall. Along the ledge we walked. At one place we passed around a corner where the jutting rock was only six inches wide. Beyond the ledge, we came to a fairly easy slope. The loose, shifting rock was our only difficulty. Up and up we went until we reached the topmost ridge.

Until now, the wonderful wooded mountains to the south, Sperry Glacier, the Matterhorn and the far-away peaks of the main range at the southeast had been inspiring us. As we topped the ridge, suddenly there burst upon us the most wonderful and awful sight we ever hope to see. Stretching to the north for more than a hundred miles was the grandest profusion of snow-capped peaks and jagged walls of rock, reaching into the sky, that the imagination could possibly picture. We sat gazing at the glorious vision almost breathless with awe, until Cornean called attention to the fact that what we thought was the top was not within 500 feet of the real summit. The top peak looked pretty dubious, but we went on up, picking out a stairway in the rocks as we went. As we neared the summit, Cornelia went ahead, and when we arrived at the highest point, she was there to welcome us with "This is Cannon Mountain."

We had a bottle with us, and I wrote on some paper a certificate of our being there

and the name of the mountain, and placed the paper in the bottle, and covered it with a pile of rocks.

The view was most marvelous, and I shall not forget its grandeur to my dying day. The guide said it was the most magnificent scenery he had ever seen, and he knows the whole country. In the north was a lake about a mile long still frozen over. St. Mary's Lake was not far away. Range after range of the Canadian mountains were visible.

It was half past three in the afternoon when we started on our long, tiresome descent. There was no incident, except, as we were lunching, we heard a rumble above us, and Cornean yelled: "Run from the slide." We reached a side ridge just as an enormous rock came bounding over the wall that had caused us so much trouble, and went sailing by us through the air on a jump of nearly 200 feet. After the little stones had followed, this incident was closed.

We came to camp safely at nine o'clock, and slept like logs. At noon yesterday, we were back at the hotel astonishing the natives. The mountain had been tried many times. Members of the U. S. Geological Survey had attempted it only last week and had found it impossible. Cornelia was praised on all sides. Cornean said she was as gritty a climber as he had ever seen, including men. Howe said, "That's a great woman, your wife." I remarked modestly that she had grit. "Grit!" he exclaimed, "she's American clean through!"

Cornean came to the station with us, and there the humor of the situation occurred to us. He received a letter from Sperry planning several guides and a pack train and a week's time to climb "Goat Mountain." We tenderfeet looked at each other and burst out laughing! It is no longer Goat Mountain, but Cannon Mountain. The people in McDonald are already calling it that, and the name has been given to the U. S. Geological Survey, just now passing through to map the region officially.

## THE WICHITA MOUNTAINS WILDLIFE REFUGE THREAT

**A** BY-PRODUCT of the expansion of America's national defense program has been the increase in attempts by the defense departments to invade specially reserved lands administered by other agencies of the government. In every case, the military asserts the transfer is necessary to the national security; but investigation usually proves there is no real need for it, or that a working agreement can be arranged that will achieve the goal without interfering with the primary purposes of the areas.

On March 8, 1955, the Navy published an application for the withdrawal of 879,360 acres for an aerial gunnery range, of which 285,600 acres are within Death Valley National Monument. The National Park Service had previously advised the Navy these lands were not available because of the special uses for which they were reserved. The Bureau of Land Management, which processes withdrawals, informed the Navy it could not have them. Accordingly, the Navy revoked its application and said, "No further action will be taken with respect to the application without republication of a notice in the *Federal Register*." On June 6, the Navy advised Congress it sought 1,338,000 acres for the gunnery range, and there is reason to expect it will attempt to raid the national monument again.

Not long ago, the Navy attempted to seize part of the Francis Marion National Forest Wildlife Area in South Carolina for a bombing range, but outraged protests from people concerned with nature protection blocked that attack. The Air Force has demanded additional land for gunnery practice, on the Desert Game Range in Nevada, and other national wildlife refuges are under fire. One of the most seriously endangered is the Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge in Oklahoma. (See *Wichita Mountains Refuge for Artillery Range* in our foregoing July-September issue.)

This 60,000 acre refuge protects herds of bison, elk, deer and one of the two remaining herds of longhorn cattle, as well as wild turkeys, prairie dogs and myriad birds. It is the most beautiful region in the state, the only important recreational area available to the people of Oklahoma and Texas for hundreds of miles around. Last year, 850,000 visitors went there to camp and picnic, to enjoy the many lakes, and to see the animals. The northern part of the refuge is fenced off for the benefit of wildlife, and it is one of the finest grassland pasturages in the United States. The southern section is open to the public, and here are the roads and campgrounds. Unfortunately for the refuge, the Army artillery school of Fort Sill is adjacent to it on the east.

Two years ago, the Army tried to acquire control of the refuge by proposing that it be allowed to gain ownership of all of the private lands bordering it on the north and south. This proved to be too large a dose for Congress. The Secretary of the Army assured your Association that his department had no plans to expand into the refuge in the immediate future.

Then, in April, 1955, an item of \$3,053,000 appeared in the military public works program bill for expansion of Fort Sill. At the hearings, Army witnesses revealed that this money would be used to purchase 20,320 acres of private lands south of the refuge to be used as an artillery range. The bill asked for the transfer of 10,700 acres of refuge lands for the same purpose. Before wildlife interests could marshal their protest, this authorization had passed. The Army's next step was to induce the Senate and House appropriations committees to provide the funds.

With complete disregard for the truth, Army generals told the committees these 10,700 acres were of no value to the refuge. They are closed to the public, they said, not used for recreation, and no damage

would be done by the transfer. National defense, they declared, required these lands be used as target areas for atomic artillery, because of the increased firing range of the new weapons. This seemed plausible to the committees, and they accepted the Army's word by approving the appropriation.

By this time, however, a number of people interested in wildlife protection had visited the refuge to ascertain the facts. They found the very lands the Army sought were in the heart of the area used for recreation. Acquisition of the 20,000 acres of private lands to the south would provide a firing range more than 60,000 yards long and several miles wide, while the maximum range of the 280mm gun, the largest, is only 31,200 yards. Addition of the refuge lands would not lengthen the range, but merely widen it. As Senator Humphrey commented later, on the floor of the Senate, with regard to the private lands, "Certainly they should be able to stay within such a range in practice firing of even the largest cannon. If they cannot shoot more accurately than that, there is probably no use of their practicing." He added, "The Army contends that the refuge lands are needed in addition as a buffer zone. Are we sure their real desire is not to add a most unique area of hunting and fishing facilities to their domain?"

In an effort to ascertain the truth, Chairman Sikes of the House Military Appropriations Committee held a special hearing to listen to the witnesses who had been on the ground. His committee was seriously perturbed by the evidence presented, and he did his utmost to take corrective action. Unfortunately, the legislation was already before the Senate, and when the evidence was presented there, the Army spokesmen repeated their incorrect assertions and questioned the veracity of the wildlife people. With no further investigation, the bill was reported to the floor. There senators Humphrey, Morse, Mansfield and Duff spoke strongly against granting the funds

for the transfer, and Senator Neuberger entered an amendment to delete the item. The two senators from Oklahoma, eager to see Fort Sill expanded at whatever cost to the refuge, made a personal issue of the matter, and the amendment was defeated. The appropriation was approved.

Such interest had been aroused, however, that Army authorities felt it advisable at last to enter into discussions with the Department of the Interior. The Secretary of the Interior had previously expressed to the Association his opposition to the transfer: "The loss of a large, mountainous acreage in the southern part of the refuge, with its vital watershed and other important features would, in itself, greatly reduce the wildlife and recreational values of this unique area. In addition, the use of the transferred area by the military could conceivably endanger much of the remainder of the refuge. . . . A counter proposal has been made to the Army with the hope that a compromise can be worked out which will permit the Army to carry out its objectives and still preserve the Wichita area for future generations. . . . This would involve no transfer of refuge lands."

Actually, a sound arrangement between the Fish and Wildlife Service and the Army has been in effect for years. The Army is permitted to use the refuge for maneuvers and to fire its weapons from the refuge to its own lands, and aircraft may practice landings and take-offs on refuge roads. No damage has been done by these operations. The essential difference in the present proposal is that the lands would be transferred so that the guns could be fired toward the refuge instead of away from it.

Summarizing the problem, Senator Humphrey said, "This attempt on the part of the Army to gain control of a large segment of this important and urgently needed national wildlife refuge is one of the principal reasons for the introduction of my refuge bill S. 2101. I earnestly believe that

*(Continued on page 186)*

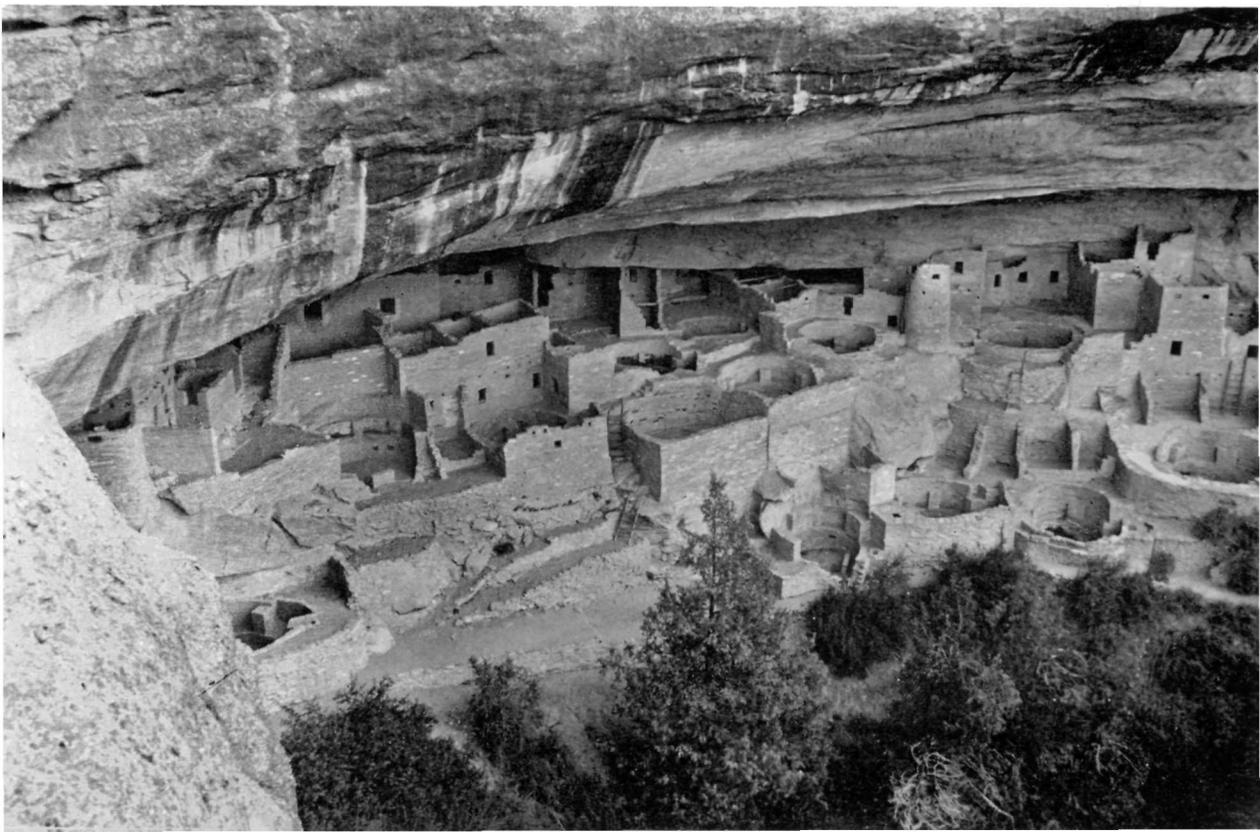
# MESA VERDE

Photographs by Devereux Butcher

**M**ESA VERDE NATIONAL PARK, in southwestern Colorado, contains the most famous group of prehistoric Indian ruins in our country. The area is scenic, and the settings of many of the villages and individual dwellings are spectacular. The beauty of the sites is further enhanced by groves of pinyon pines and junipers, sage and yucca. The appeal of Mesa Verde is attested to by the thousands of visitors who take the trouble to drive over the dead-end road that climbs the steep north face of the mesa and leads to the main ruins on the south side.

Although, during the height of the summer tourist season, Mesa Verde is overcrowded, and accommodations are inadequate, it is true that visitors to this park are often of a higher caliber than many who visit some of the other parks. Few who come are merely in search of amusement; and no one can drive through on the way to somewhere else, but must turn around and come out by the same long road. If the dead-end road is a reason why a better class of visitors comes here, as some believe, then may we ever be vigilant to see that no through highway is built here.

**Cliff Palace is the largest of Mesa Verde's ancient villages. One of its outstanding features is the small round tower to right of center.**



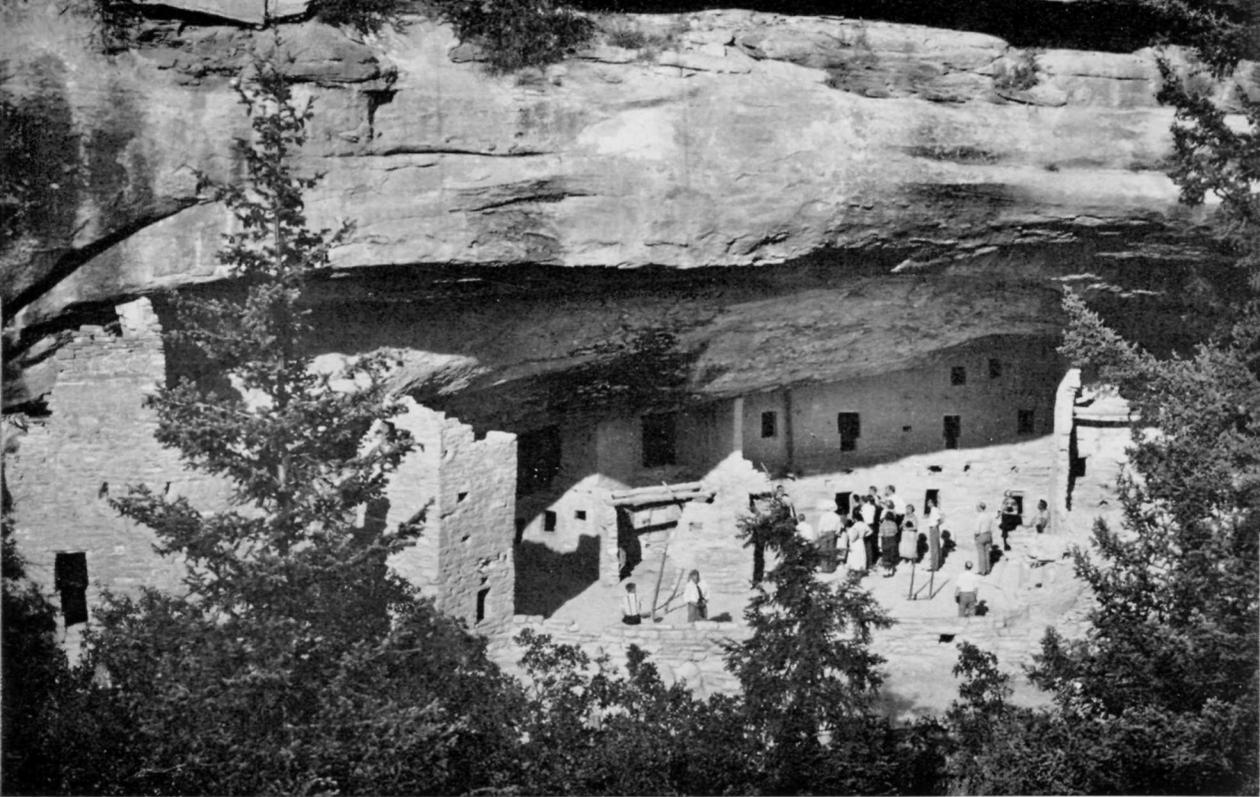


Square Tower House sprawls under an overhanging cliff.



Balcony House, above, and Oak Tree House, as well as the other cave villages, belong to the classic pueblo period, from 1000 to 1300 A. D.





Spruce Tree House, like the other larger villages, is set in a cave; but Sun Temple, below, was built atop the mesa, and from it there is a view of Cliff Canyon.



# The Need for Wilderness Areas

By HOWARD ZAHNISER, Executive Secretary  
The Wilderness Society

IN addition to our needs for urban and suburban parks and open spaces; in addition to the need for a countryside of rural loveliness, a landscape of beauty for our living, and in addition to the needs for parks and parkways and well-developed areas for all kinds of outdoor recreation, there is a need also to secure the preservation of some areas to be left unmanaged—areas undeveloped by man's mechanical tools and civilization. These are the areas of wilderness that still live on in our national parks, national forests, state parks and forests, and in other categories of land.

These areas are in jeopardy not only from exploitation for commodity purposes and from appropriation for engineering uses, but also from development for recreation, even from efforts to protect and manage them as wilderness.

There is a practical need in the desires of many people for wilderness experiences, a need that should be met. There is likewise a need for realizing our ideal of preserving for everyone the privilege of choosing to enjoy the wilderness.

There is another practical need, one that can be recognized as our compulsion to save from destruction whatever is best. Some of our strongest determination to preserve wilderness arises from this motive. Robert Marshall conveys such an appreciation of the wilderness as a superlative in a short essay published posthumously as the editorial in the summer of 1954 issue of *The Living Wilderness*. He was essaying a demonstration of "certain distinctive

values" that come to a person with a return to the primitive life of the wilderness.

"The wilderness," wrote Marshall, "furnishes the best environment which remains in the country for physical adventure. It is difficult to overestimate the importance adventure assumes in the longings of innumerable vigorous people. Lack of opportunity to satisfy such longings undoubtedly is responsible for much unhappiness, for a considerable portion of the crime which is so often committed as a means of self-expression, and, if we are to believe William James and Bertrand Russell, even for war.

"A wilderness journey provides the ideal conditions for developing physical hardiness. In the wilderness a person cannot buy transportation or services. He must provide them for himself. He cannot find machinery, to relieve him of the need for expending his own strength and energy. If he gets into trouble he must get himself out of it or take the consequences.

"The wilderness also furnishes the perfect environment for peacefulness and relaxation. Time is of no consequence in an environment which has been developing through an unbroken chain of natural sequences for millions of years. In the true wilderness there are no jarring notes, no discordant clashes with one's instinctive sense of what is fitting and proper.

"From an esthetic standpoint the wilderness is unique because in it alone immensity is a major quality of the beauty which one enjoys. The values which one gets in a view from some lofty mountain top cannot be comprehended at all if one tries to reduce them to color or form or pattern.

"All these esthetic values are present, but they are blended with the dominant value

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This article is adapted from a paper presented at the National Citizen's Planning Conference on Parks and Open Spaces for the American People, in Washington, D. C., May 24, 1955.

of being a part of an immensity so great that the human being who looks upon it vanishes into utter insignificance.

“The wilderness is also unique esthetically in that it stimulates not just the sense of sight, as does art, or the sense of sound, as does music, but all of the senses which man has. The traveler wandering at evening to the shore of some wilderness lakelet senses through his sight the pink sunset sky and the delightful pattern which the deep bay makes along the spruce trees which rise from its shores; senses through his hearing the lapping of the water against the rocky shore and the evening song of the thrush; senses through his smell the scent of balsam and the marsh flowers at the water’s edge; senses through his touch the gentle wind which blows on his forehead and the softness of the sphagnum be-

neath his feet. The wilderness is all of these senses harmonized with immensity into a form of beauty which to many human beings is the most perfect experience of the earth.”

Who that can thus see so clearly these superlative values of the wilderness through the perceptions and interpretations of Robert Marshall can fail to sense a need for preserving wilderness areas? Who in a democratic government that seeks to serve the public interest, even for the sake of minorities, would wish to lose an opportunity to realize a policy for wilderness preservation? Who that looks on into the future with a concern for such values would not wish to insure for posterity the freedom to choose the privilege of knowing the unspoiled wilderness?

Are these superlative values essential?

**Mogollon Baldy, more than 11,000 feet above sea level, is the highest point in New Mexico's Gila Wilderness Area.—“In the wilderness it is possible to sense our membership in the community of life on earth.”**

Devereux Butcher





Devereux Butcher

**Maine's Baxter State Park is large enough to provide wilderness experience.—"To know the wilderness is to know humility, to recognize one's littleness."**

Is the exquisite also a requisite? I think so.

I believe that at least in the present phase of our civilization we have a profound, a fundamental need for areas of wilderness—a need that is not only recreational and spiritual, but also educational and scientific, and essential to a true understanding of ourselves, our culture, our own natures, and our place in nature.

This need is for areas of the earth within which we stand without our mechanisms that make us immediate masters over our environment—areas of wild nature in which we sense ourselves to be, what in

fact I believe we are, dependent members of an interdependent community of living creatures that together derive their existence from the sun.

By very definition, this wilderness is a need. The idea of wilderness as an area without man's influence is man's own concept. Its values are human values. Its preservation is a purpose that arises out of man's own sense of his fundamental needs.

Wilderness to most of us is vacation country, thought about for the most part in connection with occasional good-time escapes from a civilized life, which itself

somehow or other seems to be "reality." It is usually only after reflection that one perceives the true reality in the wilderness.

It is, of course, not surprising that recreational values are generally understood as representing the dominant importance of wilderness in our modern civilization. Only in a society that produces the erosion of human beings, the wearing away of soul and body and spirit that is so familiar in our modern circumstances, does the concept of recreation appear.

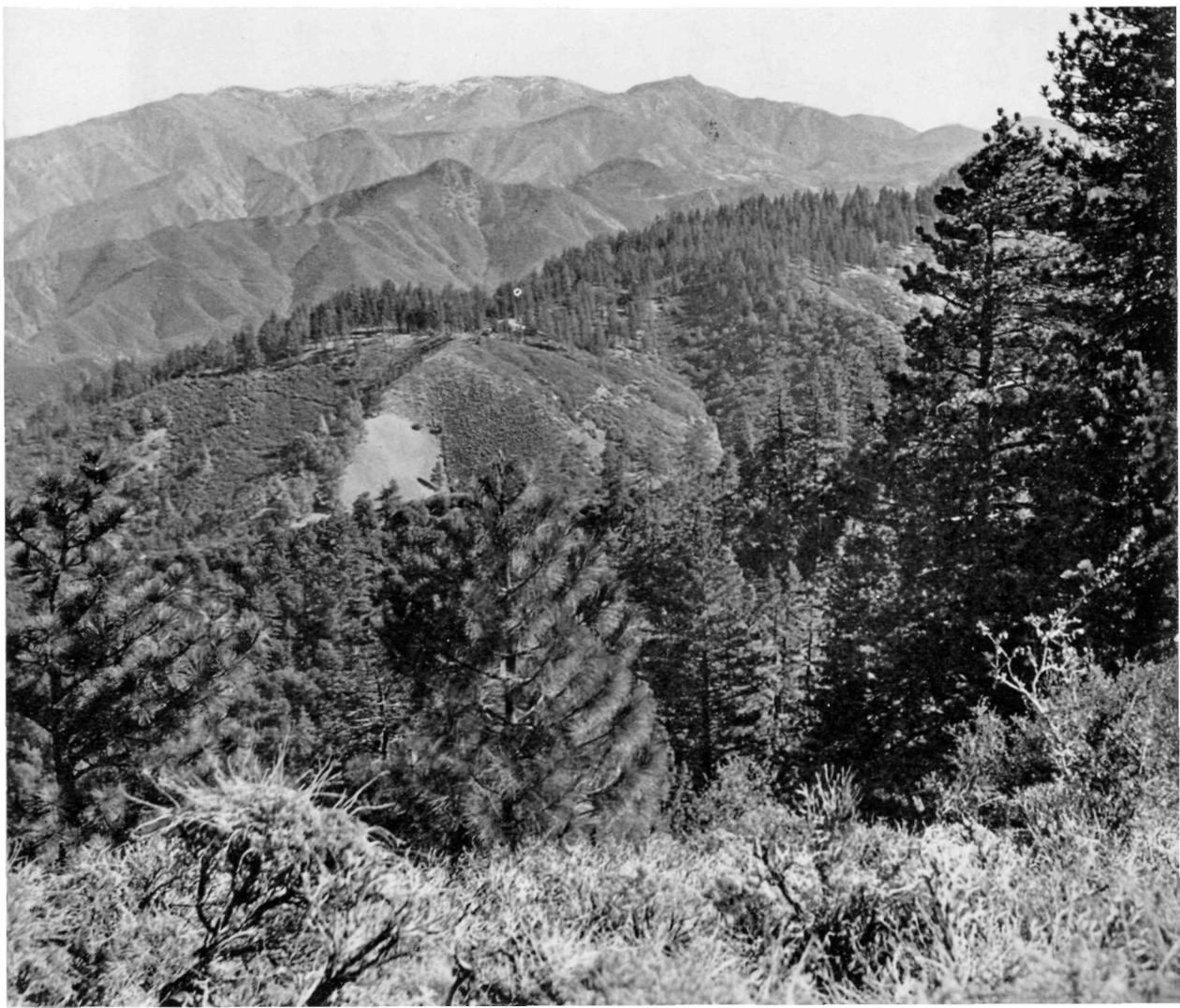
The wilderness represents the antithesis of all that produces these conditions which recreation remedies. It not only provides

the kind of recreation most needed by the increasingly large number who seek wilderness, but it also affords the background for the kind of outdoor recreation for which conveniences and accommodations are provided—the frontier where those who do not wish to experience the rigors of wilderness living and travel may still know in some degree the tonic benefits of its wilderness.

Recreational values of the wilderness are thus not only intrinsic, but also pervasive throughout the outdoor recreation program of a society with the tastes and resources of the United States. Wilderness preserva-

**The San Rafael Primitive Area encompasses a mountainous terrain in California's Los Padres National Forest.—"Our noblest, happiest character develops with the influence of wilderness."**

Devereux Butcher



tion is a part, therefore, of a comprehensive recreational program—a very important part of such a program's provision for outdoor recreation—and it is the ultimate resource for that phase of outdoor recreation that ministers to the individual as such.

Wilderness vacations have those overtones that make them more than narrowly recreational. They are more likely to be joyous than merry, more refreshing than exciting, more engrossing than diverting. Their rewards are satisfactions. There is likely to be a seriousness about wilderness recreation and an earnestness among those who seek it. So philosophers of education who describe their goals in such terms as "life adjustment" and "personality development" may find in the wilderness a most valuable resource, and recreational values in such a context become profoundly educational.

Deeper and broader than the recreational value of wilderness, although indeed encompassing it, is the importance that relates it to our essential being, indicating that the understandings which come in its surroundings are those of true reality. Our lives seem so derivative from the wilderness, we ourselves seem so dependent on a renewal of our inspiration from these wild sources, that I wonder sometimes if we could long survive a final destruction of all wilderness. Are we not truly and in reality human, essentially, as spiritual creatures nurtured and sustained—directly or indirectly—by a wildness that must always be renewed from a living wilderness?

Is it not with some such understanding as this that we realize the essential importance of our wilderness areas? Is it not thus that we can explain the fact that a wilderness vacation is remembered as more than sport, more than fun, more than simple recreation? Are not these the understandings which give such profound significance to the longer sojourns that a civilized man or woman occasionally spends in a return to the wilderness?

It is characteristic of wilderness to im-

press its visitors with their relationship to other forms of life, and to afford those who linger, an intimation of the interdependence of all life. In the wilderness it is thus possible to sense our human membership in the whole community of life on the earth. And in this possibility is perhaps one explanation for our modern deep-seated need for wilderness.

Because we are so well able to do things, we forget that we can do them only because something else is done. We forget that we can continue only so long as other men, other animals, and other forms of life also keep on doing things. We forget that the real source of all our life is not in ourselves, not even in the earth itself, but more than ninety million miles away, in the sun. Not one of us is able alone to live on this great source. We live only as members of a community.

If for a time some of us might seem to do well at the tragic expense of other life in this community, we can be sure that it would likewise be at the expense of our children, our grandchildren and our great-grandchildren through the generations that might live; for we know that we can live on in our descendants only if our earth community lives on with them. We not only exist, but we are immortal on the earth only as members of a great community.

These are facts and understandings that have been known to us for only a comparatively short time—through the observations and studies made by our scientists—and not all of us have appreciated them rightly. It is not long since man thought of himself as the center of the universe, thought even of the sun—the very source of all our life—as a light by day revolving about the earth. As our new understanding has come—through science—science also has brought us many other new and wonderful discoveries, and the new knowledge of what we *are* has been overlooked by many of us in our eagerness for the new knowledge of what we can *do*. We have become as proud of what we can *do* as ever our

ancestors could have been of themselves as the center of the universe.

We deeply need the humility to know ourselves as the dependent members of a great community of life, and this can be one of the spiritual benefits of a wilderness experience. Without the gadgets, the inventions, the contrivances whereby men have seemed to establish among themselves an independence of nature, without these distractions, to know the wilderness is to know a profound humility, to recognize one's littleness, to sense dependence and interdependence, indebtedness and responsibility.

The most profound of all wilderness values in our modern world is an educational value.

As the so-called conquest of nature has progressed, men and women—separated by civilization from the life community of their origin—have become less and less aware of their dependence on other forms of life and more and more misled into a sense of self sufficiency and into a disregard of their interdependence with the other forms of life with which they derive their existence from the solar center of the universe.

In wilderness areas are the opportunities for so important, so neglected a part of our education—the gaining of the true understanding of our past, ourselves, and our world, which will enable us to enjoy the conveniences and liberties of our urbanized, industrialized, mechanized civilization, and yet not sacrifice an awareness of our human existence as spiritual creatures nurtured and sustained by and from the great community of life that comprises the wildness of the universe.

Paradoxically, the wilderness which thus teaches modern man his dependence on the whole community of life can also teach him a needed personal independence—an ability to care for himself, to carry his own burdens, to provide his own fuel, prepare his own food, furnish his own shelter, make his own bed, and—perhaps most remark-

able of all—transport himself by walking.

In these lessons are the lessons of history—a stimulus to patriotism of the noblest order—for in the wilderness the land still is as it was before the pioneers fashioned in and from it the civilization we know and enjoy.

In a culture like ours, we can be sure that it will be increasingly important for students of present and future generations to know what the wilderness has to teach—through their own experiences; through educators who are informed and corrected by wilderness experiences; through photographs, paintings, writings, and other educational and informational materials, with a validity insured by a still living wilderness.

Wilderness has been described as “a piece of the long ago that we still have with us,” and it is highly prized by many people as such. It perpetuates not only the scene of the pioneering activities of the first white men in this hemisphere, but also a still more ancient scene. The areas are samples of the natural world without the influence of modern man. They have values in the opportunity they afford us to relive the lives of ancestors.

There are scientific values of wilderness, for wilderness areas afford the scenes for investigations of the natural world unmodified by man; they afford “check” areas.

The scientific values pertain not only to research, but also to the study and observation that are essentially educational in their purpose. They serve this purpose for the summer camps of youth organizations, for field stations of college summer-school classes, and for the more advanced excursions of graduate students. Aldo Leopold exclaimed: “As a matter of fact, there is no higher or more exciting sport than that of ecological observation.”

So we have various needs for wilderness that are all derived from a need to maintain an awareness of our human relation-

*(Continued on page 187)*

# Afield with Your Executive Secretary

*This past summer, the Sierra Club invited your Executive Secretary Fred M. Packard and his wife Jean to join its group exploring the Colorado River at Glen Canyon, in southern Utah. En route to Marble Canyon, the meeting place, the Packards planned their camping trip so as to visit a number of western areas of immediate concern to your Association. (The second half of the trip will be described in our next issue.)*

OUR first important stop was at the Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge, Oklahoma, to inspect the lands the Army authorities advised Congress should be transferred to Fort Sill, since they said, the area is closed to the public and of no recreational importance. Perhaps these witnesses had never been on the area, for the only roads pass through the very lands the Army desires, and it was here we enjoyed one of the lakeside campgrounds. In the morning, we drove for miles through verdant pasturage for elk, bison and longhorn cattle safeguarded by the refuge, watched prairie dogs scamper about their towns, and admired a golden eagle soaring below the summit of Mount Scott. This is the most beautiful region of Oklahoma, the only important natural area in the vicinity, an essential reservation not only for its abundant wildlife, but also for the enjoyment of almost a million visitors a year.

For several days we drove across the Texas panhandle and southern Rockies; camped beside a quiet stream to watch the moonrise in Palo Duro Canyon State Park, near Amarillo; followed a forest road to the edge of the Pecos Wilderness Area; and stopped at Bandelier National Monument, north of Sante Fe, New Mexico. This is a gem among archeological areas, with one of the finest museums in the national park and monument system. The cool cottonwood canyon is so enticing to the people of the nearby atomic settlement of Los Alamos, that the monument is having some difficulty in providing enough camping space for visitors; but the atomic laboratory's people are gracious guests and are welcomed.

Mesa Verde National Park was our next

point of call, where Superintendent Carlson kindly showed us new developments in his interpretive program. The cliff dwellings are famous, but the origin of this culture is less well-known. For several years, National Park Service archeologists have been restoring the early pit houses, so that today the visitor may follow the progress of the culture from a crude circular excavation, through the development of the kiva, to its culmination in the many-roomed colonies sheltered in deep overhangs. We had not realized how huge this mesa is. Part of it is not within the national park. There are ruins on the unprotected lands and it is hoped that someday they can be brought under the protection of the National Park Service.

We were to join the Sierra Club party at Marble Canyon, near Lees Ferry, Arizona, so our path led through Monument Valley. This fabled land is indeed an ultimate in beauty, the towering buttes and castellated pinnacles casting an Arabian Nights spell. The danger that this beautiful place may be devastated by mining may encourage efforts to protect it. Signs of scraping by bulldozers to test the surface are everywhere, and some serious vandalism has occurred. The rough unpaved road through the valley and the Navajo and Hopi reservations is being pounded by prospectors' trucks; our car developed rattles and lost part of its tail-pipe, small price to pay for such scenic rewards.

We gathered at Marble Canyon Lodge the evening of June 5, and a finer group of people to live with in the wilderness was never assembled. The experienced leader was Dr. Oliver Kehrlein, a noted archeolo-



Robert Dally

A few of us scaled the cliffs to the crest of the arch of Rainbow Bridge.

gist. In charge of the rubber rafts on which we were to navigate the river was Mrs. Georgie White, an experienced boatman, who has spent years on the river, testing equipment and guiding such trips not only here, but also through the Grand Canyon, Hell's Canyon on the Snake, and on the Salmon. She, with one companion, was the first person to swim through the Grand Canyon, which she did in 1945 and 1946, clad in a bathing suit and life jacket, and, she comments, nearly froze to death. Most of the group were members of the Sierra Club, and some of them brought their own folbots. The Russell Karns had three, one paddled expertly by their ten-year-old son, Jackie.

In the morning, we boarded a bus for the two-day trip to Hite, where the rafts awaited us. The first night we camped under vermilion cliffs in Capitol Reef National Monument, after a good meal at the new lodge there. The next day was a toughening ride over one of the roughest and most tortuous roads in the Escalante region. Hite, it turned out, consists of one ranch and the only crossing—a one-car ferry—of the Colorado River between Green River, Utah, and Marble Canyon.

Then, for eight days, we saw no houses, heard no telephones, met no other people. The swift, brown river flowed under us silently as we absorbed the refreshment this vast wilderness provided. We floated mile after mile between towering sandstone escarpments, which had fractured in great smooth tapestry walls tinted with hues of brown and tan, sometimes seeming to glow from ruddy fires within. One cloudy day, these surfaces suddenly came to life with eroded bas-reliefs, as though we were passing through a giant's palace ornamented with carvings of battles with titanotheres. Every mile or so, high on the cliffs, were nests of prairie falcons, and here and there a golden eagle circled near its nest. A fringe of bright green tamarisk bordered the stream, home of warblers and egrets. Once we saw four white-faced glossy ibises.

From time to time a side canyon opened from the river, reaching miles back into the desert. Here and there we stopped to explore. Some were wide, winding between high crags, while others narrowed to shadowed passages. Each had its little stream, and we soon forgot whether we were wet or dry as we waded waist deep through the defiles.

Ancient ruins abound here, remains left by the Fremont people, to whom the Indians of today refer with contempt as "the moquis," the unrespected dead, as contrasted with their reverence for their great ancestors, the Anasazi, who developed the pueblo culture. Under lofty overhangs are their granaries and crude unmortared structures of unknown purpose, accessible only by tiny footholds, "moqui steps," they carved hundreds of years ago, but which are still safe today. The first time we scaled the sheer walls by these steps was a nervous experience, but we learned that sneakers grip the sandstone and the hazard was mostly mental. Later, some of us climbed to the top of Rainbow Bridge, and here, too, we were aided by these footholds.

Exploring such a land with good companions who can adapt to any situation proves again the value of protecting the wilderness that is left, for it brings out the inward character. It was not all play. When Georgie turned the rafts to shore, and ordered, "Land!," whichever man was in the bow jumped with the painter, whether the water was deep or the foundation uncertain silt. We shall not soon forget the sight of Arnold clutching willow to his chest, half-strangled because two branches had crossed his throat, swinging precariously off-balance, amid hysterical laughter, until another line was put to shore. Nor shall we forget the morning we awakened at dawn, to hear a thunderous reverberation, as though cliffs were falling in a side canyon. We scrambled from our bedrolls, and there, dropping directly on our commissary, plunged a three-hundred foot waterfall, sweeping all before it. In whatever clothes we could grab, we

dashed to the rescue and salvaged most of our supplies. A young beaver had been swept from his home, and we rescued him, too, leaving him safe amid the shrubs on the shore. From every depression in the cliffs about us cascaded other falls, products of a severe flash flood far distant.

On down the river, we stopped at the Temple of Music, where Major John Wesley Powell and his men sought shelter on a Sunday to sing the songs of their day and Powell scratched his name and the date, '71, high on the wall of the bell-shaped cave, still visible eighty years later. Another halt was made beside a broad ledge, where the moquis must surely have gathered implements, for tool-shaped stones lay in windrows, some showing the wear of use by the ancient people. Then we journeyed on to the mouth of Aztec Creek, entrance to Rainbow Bridge National Monument, six miles up the canyon. For four miles we crossed and recrossed the stream, while ash-throated flycatchers and black phoebes darted from the shrubbery ahead of us; then through a twisted passage we entered the canyon of Bridge Creek to the great arch. A gentle rain had set the rock aglow with color, and here, in one of the most enchanting places in America, we ate lunch.

It was here that we became consciously aware this beauty may be destroyed—not the arch itself, but most of the scenic magnificence we had explored. One of the principal structures proposed as part of the Upper Colorado Storage Project is Glen Canyon dam, to be located some miles

above Lees Ferry. (See *Rainbow Bridge in Danger*, in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for April-June, 1955.) This dam would create a reservoir 180 miles long, inundating not only Glen Canyon, but all the side canyons as well. Glen Canyon dam has been called the "cash register" of the Colorado project, for it would produce considerable quantities of hydroelectric power, as well as water storage, and would hold silt back from Lake Mead. It has been described as the only element of the project that would be financially feasible; this would be so only on the assumption that the Bureau of Reclamation's cost estimates are accurate. It would not be true if, as has happened often in the past, the ultimate cost of construction is at least twice the original estimate. There is also question as to whether the exceptionally porous sandstone will support such a dam.

Glen Canyon has not been reserved for special protection, as Dinosaur National Monument has been, so the dam would not invade a National Park Service area, except that, if built as now planned, the reservoir would flood back onto lands within Rainbow Bridge National Monument. The Bureau of Reclamation and the National Park Service have signed an agreement that, if feasible, a check dam will be constructed to avoid such damage. In considering plans for Glen Canyon dam, thought should be given to the superlative scenic and scientific qualities Glen Canyon and its side canyons possess, and the desirability of preserving them insofar as possible.

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## WESLEY A. D'EWART BECOMES ASSISTANT TO MCKAY

On October 7, former congressman from Montana, Wesley A. D'Ewart, was appointed an assistant secretary of the Department of the Interior, to take the place of Orme Lewis of Arizona, who resigned. Mr. D'Ewart, a member of the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs during the 83rd Congress, took part in numerous controversies relating to legislation affecting national parks and monuments. Last year he attempted to capture the position of Montana's Senator James Murray, and was defeated. Mr. D'Ewart's new work will include overseeing all matters pertaining to the activities of the National Park Service, the Fish and Wildlife Service and other Interior bureaus.

# CAMPING IS FUN

By MARGARET HARRISON, member

National Parks Association

**I**T'S NICE to have a man along on a camping trip from Virginia to the west coast, but it isn't necessary. A couple of teen-age boys can develop a lot of responsibility and initiative when their father says, "Sorry I can't go along. You look out for things and get everybody home safely."

On June 18, our four sons and I waved good-bye to my husband and small black dog. Eleven weeks and 11,000 miles later, when we pulled up in front of our home, the black dog wagged himself in circles and my husband said, "You boys look as though you have had a swell trip—and you, my dear, look ten years younger."

I am a Johnny-come-lately to this camping business. It took my husband a long time to induce me even to try sleeping under canvas and cooking outdoors. We had four small children, and my idea of a vacation was to visit my parents on their summer farm in Pennsylvania, while he

went camping. But I promised him that, when the youngest reached six, we would try camping. Of course we loved it and have been cheerfully tagging along ever since, until last summer, when we ventured forth on our own.

Our entourage consisted of Carter, Jr., who is eighteen and an excellent driver, Scott, fifteen, who dearly loves the insides of cars, Ben, thirteen, our astronomer, who made the heavens mean more to us all than just starry skies, and Byrd, eleven, who approves of the world in general, particularly if it wiggles and squeaks, so we had a succession of snakes, horned toads, lizards and mice as passengers. My duties were to keep a day-by-day itinerary, keep track of finances and preside over the stove.

Camping is not nearly as difficult as many people think. It is the easiest and, by comparison with other methods, the most economical way to move a family of children

**Our entourage and equipment  
made an impressive display.**





We usually ate our sandwich-fruit-milk lunch off the hood of the car.

from one place to another. You are independent because you can eat when you feel hungry, sleep when you are tired, and get up when you feel like it. There is no need to look for restaurants, no need to search for motels, and you are not wakened early by noisy neighbors and traffic.

Good equipment for camping is necessary and fairly expensive; but one should think of it as an investment because, once you are equipped, you'll camp again. Because there were five of us, we had to carry our baggage in a rack on top of the car, and heavy gear in the trunk and in a small one-wheel trailer.

Carter and I had a seven-by-nine-foot umbrella tent with sewed-in floor—easy to put up (five minutes, twenty-five seconds). There was room for Scott, in case of rain; but he likes to sleep in the open. Actually

it rained only one night of our eleven weeks. The two younger boys were happy sleeping on seats in the car. The only thing we ever heard campers complain about was being cold at night. At Crater Lake, we were warm, with our tent pegs driven in the snow, as the wind howled around our camp site.

Cooking outdoors is not difficult, and the meals taste extra good. A two-burner gasoline stove cooks enough for one meal. We always had a hearty breakfast. Then a sandwich-fruit-milk lunch that we usually ate off the car hood—not to save time, because we tried never to hurry, but to stretch our legs. In the evenings, Byrd and I prepared a real dinner, with meat, potatoes, vegetable, salad, dessert and milk, while the other boys set up camp. When possible, Byrd grilled our meat over an

open fire for us. An ice box kept perishables fresh. Wooden boxes would have kept the dust out and taken up less space than the baskets and cartons we had. Food is easy to buy at super-markets across the country.

Where did we camp? In the campgrounds of national and state parks. Each camp site has a table, a stone fireplace, and a level spot for the tent, with running water and simple wash rooms nearby. We found some campgrounds crowded; only in southern California were they so jammed that we could find no place at all to camp. For one week we took a house-keeping motel, which gave us a pleasant change, even though it did wreck the budget that week. Of course, there are not parks everywhere, so several times we just drove down a side road and set up camp.

We always took the bus tour in cities, instead of steering ourselves around. We went to theaters, rodeos, sports events, and every museum in town. We dined in a few swank restaurants—after all, why go 3000 miles and then not dine at, for instance, the Victor Hugo, at Laguna Beach?

We budgeted \$5 a day each; \$25 a day for all of us, and \$200 a week (the extra \$25 was for souvenirs, of which we have some handsome ones). We had reserve funds for illness and accidents, but they were not needed. Four new tires was a major item under car expenses. Altogether, our ten weeks on the road cost us under \$1900. The eleventh week was spent visiting my parents and cost us nothing. We saw a lot and learned a lot and had a wonderful time.

Eleven weeks seemed a long time to be gone when we first made our plans; but as we pored over maps and guide books, we realized that we would have to eliminate many fascinating places. We tried not to make too many one-night stops. We liked to arrive at a campground, camp that night, spend the next day exploring, camp another night and be on our way the following morning. There were a few long, hot stretches of driving, when we kept travel-

ing day and night, sleeping a few hours by the roadside—amazed at the tremendous space, space, space.

An itinerary seemed necessary to us. Some people like to tour without a schedule, and stay as long as they want in a pleasant place. That sounds fine, but we would still be camped in Hyde Park, outside of Santa Fe, if we had done that. At almost every place we camped, the boys wanted to stay longer, but I had to remind them that school started after Labor Day. An itinerary does not mean that plans can not be shifted a day or so here and there. For instance, we fitted in three exciting days at the Empire Games, in Vancouver, where we saw the "Mile of the Century." We had not thought about it before we left.

A "trial run" is not a bad idea before a long camping trip. Two of the boys and I toured New England for three weeks the summer before we went west. We learned that you can not cook a good meal on Sterno heat and that the car seat makes a good bed. We took too many clothes, and did so again last summer.

In the national parks, we met many interesting people. Our neighbors at Crater Lake were archeologists from Hawaii, and on the Blue Ridge Parkway they were British students. A lady artist from Vermont shared our water spigot in Grand Teton National Park, and a retired Army sergeant helped the boys explore a hidden passage at Mammoth Cave. All of our neighbors were not human. A big buck sniffed our tent in Sequoia and bears lumbered by too close in Yellowstone. After the nightly naturalist programs in the outdoor amphitheaters at the national parks, someone always built a fire and adults would gather, as the children settled down to sleep. Other national parks we visited, and at which we enjoyed these programs, were Grand Canyon, Zion, Bryce Canyon, Yosemite and Olympic. Also, we stopped to have a look at Meteor Crater, in Arizona, which is not yet under the protection of the National Park Service.



**We stopped overnight at the park campgrounds, where table, fireplace and water are provided.**

Friendly, intelligent rangers are always on hand to help visitors, and to answer their questions. The nature walks, mountain climbs, lectures—all are interesting and instructive. One ranger told me that the Park Service people consider campers the elite of the tourists. I think he meant that campers seek enjoyment through contact with nature, that they stay long enough to achieve this, and so gain appreciation of what an area has to offer. Campers do come closer to nature than most other visitors.

Our national parks belong to all of us. It is a shame that Congress does not appropriate sufficient money to enable the Park Service to adequately protect our twenty-six great national parks. A great teacher, the late John C. Merriam, said of our national parks, "To me the parks are not merely places to rest and exercise and learn. They are regions where one looks through the veil to meet the realities of

nature and the unfathomable power behind it." These magnificent areas deserve the very best care we can possibly give them.

The west coast is a "right far piece" from our home in Tidewater Virginia. We have done fifth grade geography four times in our family now; but one must see this country of ours to believe it. We live in a wonderful land—fantastically beautiful, still amazingly spacious—with a God-given wealth that in places we waste and other places we have not touched. The Atomic Energy Museum at Oak Ridge, on the east coast, and the Grand Coulee Dam in Washington on the west coast, show dramatically that pioneering days are not over. We saw modern pioneers of many backgrounds, heard strange accents and watched men and women trying many new ways. Some were old-timers and some were new-comers; but they are all Americans, and we are mighty glad we are, too.

# Wilderness at the Crossroads in British Columbia

By WALLACE G. SCHWASS, member  
National Parks Association

**B**RITISH COLUMBIA, the Canadian province gifted with perhaps more scenery and wildlife than any other, has been the scene of a struggle between those who would preserve a few areas of untouched wilderness on the one hand, and commercial exploiters on the other. In between is the general public, greatly confused and therefore dilatory.

The current battle is over Strathcona Provincial Park on Vancouver Island. (See articles on this park and Buttle Lake in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for October-December 1950, April-June 1951 and July-September 1951.) This park contains a number of lakes of exceptional beauty, including Buttle Lake. When the British Columbia Power Commission asked permission to dam and turn Buttle Lake into a fluctuating reservoir for power, which is needed on Vancouver Island, there was an avalanche of criticism from those who believed alternative areas could be found for power purposes. Most promising is the avowed intention of the British Columbia Electric Power Company to lay an underwater cable from the mainland city of Vancouver to the island. This could supply power for all anticipated needs. Under the original plan, Buttle Lake would have been raised by thirty feet and turned into a vast reservoir.

Despite widespread protests, a new plan has just been approved by British Columbia's water rights comptroller, A. F. Paget, which will obliterate not one, but two lakes. Under this current plan, the power commission is authorized to dam

Upper Campbell Lake, a lower lake, in two stages. The first stage will raise this lake by seventy-nine feet; the second stage an additional thirty feet. The second stage will back water into Buttle Lake to a depth of fifteen feet. It is this stage which will do the harm.

The British Columbia Natural Resources Conservation League, spearheaded by The Honorable H. H. Stevens, chairman, is continuing the battle to save Strathcona Park. The League is appealing to the premier of the province, protesting the fact that a new hearing has been twice requested before the water rights comptroller, and that these requests have been ignored.

If these power projects are completed in Strathcona Park, the next step will be to exclude the lands about them as being unfit for park purposes, thus demolishing or greatly limiting the park. Just that very thing has happened to Tweedsmuir Provincial Park, also in British Columbia, which at one time was the largest wilderness park in all North America. (See *The Tweedsmuir Give-away*, in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for October-December 1953.) This park has been shattered in the most intense wilderness preservation struggle that British Columbia has ever known. The park, originally containing 3,436,000 acres, included in its northern half a part of the coast range, which extends almost to the fjords, and a circle of large lakes including Ootsa, Tetachuck and Whitesail. Before this park was destroyed, a two-weeks circular water trip could be taken here. A huge wilderness, it was the

habitat of moose, mountain caribou, grizzly bear, wolverine and mountain goat. Glaciers, rapids and waterfalls abounded in this magnificent pristine setting, and vast water and forest vistas spread in wide, unbroken sweeps over the land.

All this grandeur was lost when the Aluminum Company of Canada asked that the lakes be turned into reservoirs so that water could be tunneled through the mountains to a power plant on one of the fjords. Although people who were interested in preserving the wilderness strenuously opposed, the Aluminum Company won, and the Kenney Dam was thrown across the Nechako River, turning the flow of the river backward into the lakes, which were designed to become one huge reservoir to feed the mountain pipes. Thus, all of the lakes were destroyed. Once destroyed, they were no longer worthy of being included in the park. This past summer, an order-in-council reduced Tweedsmuir Provincial Park by one-third, to 2,299,500 acres.

Exactly the same process will be followed in Strathcona Park if its main lake is turned into a reservoir. Wells Gray Provincial Park, more than 1,000,000 acres in area, in central British Columbia, is now being surveyed to turn its rivers and lakes

into another tremendous power project.

All this follows a pattern that seems to have become dominant in British Columbia, a pattern of immediate exploitation rather than the long-term consideration and wise use of her natural resources.

Not too long ago, Elk Falls in Elk Falls Provincial Park, on Vancouver Island, was marred by a power dam constructed just above the falls. Anyone who saw the pristine roaring waters of this fall, in their rock-walled bowl, crowned with giant cedars, with spray rising into a rainbow-hued cloud of mist above the forest, cannot help but realize that man still must go far before he will recognize the importance, not only of providing for his material needs, but also of protecting the natural beauty that has been created for his pleasure.

British Columbia, in a short post-war period, has virtually wiped out two of her great parks, and is in the process of demolishing two more. This seems strange, indeed, in a province that presumably contains so much intelligence and foresight. Evidently, a post-war boom has befuddled and upset clear thinking, and any thought of careful planning for the future has been at least temporarily abandoned. Sadly, the effects of this will not be temporary.

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## QUETICO PARK CLOSED TO AIRPLANES

**T**HE President's Committee for the Quetico-Superior Area, with headquarters at 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois, has lately announced the welcome news that the Ontario Provincial Government has declared an air-space reservation over Quetico Provincial Park, making it unlawful for commercial and private airplanes to fly over and land in the park.

This coincides with the air-space reservation, established a few years ago by executive order, over our Superior Roadless Area. Since these two vast wilderness lake-lands adjoin each other on the international border, the information that the entire

region is now spared from the noise and intrusion of airplanes is regarded by wilderness enthusiasts as another important milestone in wilderness preservation.

Further good news is that Ontario also has closed its magnificent Algonquin Provincial Park to airplanes. The action was made known through Clare E. Mapledoram, Minister of Lands and Forests of Ontario. According to Mr. Mapledoram, planes will have to land at designated bases on the perimeter of these parks, and from there visitors will travel by canoe or other conventional means. Six landing points have been designated for Quetico Park.

# News from Our Western Office

Western Representative C. EDWARD GRAVES reporting

**D**URING seven weeks in July and August, your western representative and his wife toured the national parks of western United States and Canada. Everywhere the story was the same—larger crowds than ever visiting the park areas, and therefore more difficult problems than ever resulting from population pressure.

The first area visited in our country was Craters of the Moon National Monument, Idaho. This compact and intensely interesting unit is having an upsurge in popularity, with attendance at the time of our visit about thirty percent above that of last year. Many improvements in the road system make it easier for visitors to learn the story of volcanism there.

At Glacier National Park there were discussions with Assistant Superintendent Joseph and Park Naturalist Beatty on the status of the Glacier View dam threat. Some local editors are beginning to revive the controversy, which has been quiescent for the past few years. It is not felt, however, to be too serious at the present time.

Our first stop in Canada was at Waterton Lakes National Park, Alberta, where the difference between national park policies of our country and Canada became at once apparent. A ski meet was occupying the attention of the superintendent on the afternoon of our arrival; speed boats were racing up and down the lake opposite the town of Waterton; and the next morning we visited the new government-built golf club, on the outskirts of the town. The national parks of Canada are closer in character to some of our state and city parks, with their sports development.

One of our main objectives in Canada was a five-day trip to Lake O'Hara, Yoho National Park, British Columbia, where

some sixty members of the Mazamas (a Portland, Oregon, mountaineering organization) were having a two-weeks camp. Having been a member of the Mazamas for many years, I enjoyed the opportunity of renewing acquaintances and attending camp fires and taking trail trips.

Lake O'Hara presents an interesting study in wilderness use. It is eight miles from the main highway and has a lodge on its shore, and although a fire-trail, so-called, which is in reality a truck route, leads into it, no private cars are allowed to use this route. Visitor access is by foot or horse-back, but baggage may be carried in by the concessioner's truck. Thus, visitors have the advantage of enjoying a wilderness resort with the privilege of unlimited baggage. There is much talk of improving the truck route and opening it to automobile traffic, but wilderness lovers are opposing this.

The Banff-Jasper Highway was traversed in rain, both going and coming, as was the Big Bend of the Columbia River from Golden to Revelstoke. A day each was spent in Jasper and Mount Revelstoke national parks.

Returning to the states, I spent a full day at Mount Rainier National Park, going over the route of the proposed T-bar ski lift in Paradise Valley and photographing it. (See *Mount Rainier—Saved?* in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for April-June 1955.) It is reported authoritatively that the present concessioner is not interested in developing the lift and, since the concessioner's contract expires in 1958, probably nothing will be done about it for the next few years. Plans are being discussed for re-routing the present road into Paradise Valley.

*(Continued on page 179)*

## VICTOR H. CAHALANE AT NEW YORK STATE MUSEUM

OUR foregoing July-September magazine reported on Mr. Cahalane's leaving the National Park Service, but space did not permit mentioning his new position. We feel that members will want to know about this, particularly since Mr. Cahalane has recently become a member of the Association's Board of Trustees.

In June, Mr. Cahalane began his new work as assistant director of the New York State Museum at Albany. In describing the museum, he says that it "is one of the oldest and largest of the state museums in this country. It occupies the entire top floor of the State Education Building in Albany. There it performs its function as the legal custodian of all scientific specimens, works of art, objects of historic interest and similar property appropriate to a general museum, if owned by the state and not placed in other custody by specific law. It performs standard curatorial, research and educational activities. The general policy

of the State Museum is that it serves as a coordinating agency, a research center and an educational facility on subjects relating to the interaction between man and nature in the State of New York."

About his duties, Mr. Cahalane informs us that, "as assistant director, I have direct responsibility for the curatorial work, the making and care of exhibits, the educational or school service program, and all publications. I also guide the technical work of the biological sections in the State Science Service, which is a closely affiliated unit in the museum. My field includes the activities of the state botanist, state entomologist and state zoologist. These and other members of the State Science Service staff are engaged in scientific research in the interest of the government and the people of the state."

We take this opportunity to wish Mr. Cahalane success and happiness in this interesting new work.

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## C. GORDON FREDINE APPOINTED PRINCIPAL BIOLOGIST OF NPS

ON September 22, the National Park Service announced that it had appointed C. Gordon Fredine as its top biologist to take the place of Victor H. Cahalane, who resigned that post last spring.

Mr. Fredine served as a ranger naturalist in Yellowstone National Park in the summer of 1934. Following that, he took a position as biologist with the Minnesota Game and Fish Division, and later as associate in wildlife conservation at Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana. During the period of both these assignments, he was technical adviser for the Federal Aid in Wildlife Restoration programs carried on by the respective states. Since 1947, Mr. Fredine has been a member of the Fish and Wildlife Service, first in the Atlanta, Georgia, office as regional supervisor of River Basin Studies, and then in the central

office in Washington, D. C., as chief of the Drainage Studies Section, Office of River Basin Studies. Both positions called for close cooperation with the Corps of Engineers, Department of the Army, and the Soil Conservation Service, Department of Agriculture.

In his new position, Mr. Fredine will be in charge of the National Park Service's wildlife management programs throughout the national parks and national monuments.

Mr. Fredine is a native of St. Paul, Minnesota. He received a B. S. degree in biology from Hamline University, St. Paul, in 1932, and did graduate work in zoology, ecology and wildlife management at the University of Minnesota. He is a member of a number of organizations, including the Wildlife Society, Soil Conservation Society of America and American Fisheries Society.

## WILLIAM P. WHARTON RECEIVES AFA AWARD

ASSOCIATION MEMBERS, particularly those of long standing, are well aware of the tireless and varied contribution made over many years by our Board member and former president, William P. Wharton, toward nature protection and wilderness preservation. Some of our members may not realize that Mr. Wharton's interests have extended far beyond the scope of our own Association, and that today he is recognized as one of our nation's foremost leaders in conservation.

It is gratifying to report that this year The American Forestry Association has unanimously chosen Mr. Wharton to receive its annual award for meritorious service in the field of general service. This is one of five awards made each year by the AFA for outstanding accomplishments in conservation work.

Mr. Robert N. Hoskins, chairman of the awards committee, in making the award to Mr. Wharton, said in part:

It would be difficult, if not impossible, to find a citizen living today who voluntarily

has devoted so much of his personal time, energy and means to conservation as has the recipient of this year's award in the field of general service. For almost half a century, this modest, unassuming man with a passion for anonymity has been one of the great anchors to windward for a dozen or more hardworking conservation groups in as many lines of resources endeavor. To assess this man's strength, it is necessary to determine the fabric and aims of the wide variety of groups he has supported. These include: The American Bison Society, The Massachusetts Audubon Society, The Massachusetts Forest and Park Association, The Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests, The National Audubon Society, The National Parks Association, The Groton Town Forest, The Save-the-Redwoods League and The American Forestry Association. This man must be honored as one of those leaders who have given meaning and purpose to American conservation in the past half century. No man has done more for conservation in his native state of Massachusetts. No man has done more in throwing full support to all phases of the movement nationally.

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### OUR WESTERN OFFICE

*(Continued from page 177)*

The following week I attended the Sierra Club Base Camp at the Yakima Park campground, on the northeast side of Mount Rainier. This was the first time that the Base Camp has gone so far north. At the end of the week the newly-formed Pacific Northwest Chapter of the Sierra Club had a series of meetings in camp, discussing many important conservation problems.

From August 16 to 18, I was the guest of one of our members, Mr. Will J. Reid, at his summer camp at Buttle Lake in Strathcona Provincial Park on Vancouver Island, B. C. I was studying the problem posed by the action of the British Columbia Provincial Cabinet in approving, on August 1, the construction of a dam at Upper

Campbell Lake, which would flood the shorelines of Buttle Lake and make necessary the logging off of more than two million board feet of forest around the lake shore. (See *Wilderness at the Crossroads in British Columbia* in this issue.) This would, of course, ruin the scenic values of the lake, which is the main approach to and an integral part of Strathcona Provincial Park. Since this park was set aside by the provincial legislature of 1911 as an inviolate area, it is hard to understand why the premier and his cabinet have taken such high-handed action, after having denied the B. C. Natural Resources Conservation League a public hearing.

On our return trip, stops were made at Crater Lake and Lassen Volcanic national parks for conferences with the superintendents and park naturalists.

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## IN MEMORY OF GUY STANTZ

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**D**R. GUY STANTZ, member of the Board of Trustees of the National Parks Association since 1946, died on June 22 during a vacation in Colorado. He was a former national director of the Izaak Walton League of America, and worked energetically to cement the bonds between the two organizations. An outstanding authority on the state parks of Indiana, and familiar with many national parks, he was an effective photographer and lecturer on these subjects. As principal of the Gerstmeier Technical High School, in Terre

Haute, he was especially interested in educational programs that would train young people to appreciate the outdoors. He encouraged instruction in nature. He served in official capacities on the Wabash Council of the Boy Scouts of America, the Indiana Division of the Girl Scouts of America, and the local Municipal Forest Commission, and was an active member of the National and Indiana Audubon societies, Save-the-Redwoods League, American Forestry Association, and American Museum of Natural History.

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## IN MEMORY OF THEODORE SHERMAN PALMER

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**W**ITH the passing of Dr. Theodore Sherman Palmer, 87, on July 23, at his home in Washington, D. C., the science of ornithology and the cause of national park protection lost an expert advocate and authority. He was a genial man, the epitome of the distinguished scientist, and advancing years never diminished his enthusiasm or interests.

From the time he joined the Department of Agriculture, in 1889, he was in the forefront of movements to protect wildlife, especially birds, believing it the responsibility of the technically trained scientist to translate his knowledge into action. Few scientific men knew their way about the legislative labyrinths of the nation's capital as he did, and his ability to charm officials into paths that would bring their powers to the aid of wildlife was legendary. He served tirelessly on innumerable scientific committees, and wrote voluminously on ornithology and other subjects.

Dr. Palmer led the original Death Valley expedition of 1891, and was instrumental in having that area reserved as a national monument. He retained that interest all his

life. One of his last publications discussed early place-names there, and he was actively correcting the topographic maps of the area almost to the end. He knew many national parks and monuments at first hand, and in addition to his love of nature had a remarkable knowledge of the history of the parks. Nothing delighted him more than to provide the National Park Service with new facets of information, or to encourage young rangers to further study of their areas. To one young conservationist in particular he was a kindly mentor, guiding him to better understanding of how to handle complex political problems relating to the national parks. One of his greatest sources of pride was in founding the Stephen T. Mather Collection in the Library of Congress, an assemblage of data about everyone associated with the growth of the national park program.

Dr. Palmer served on the Board of Trustees of the National Parks Association as representative of the American Ornithologists Union from 1930 to 1946, and continued his interest in the Association throughout the rest of his life.

# THE EDITOR'S BOOKSHELF

MAMMALS OF GLACIER NATIONAL PARK, by R. R. Lechleitner. Bulletin No. 6, Glacier Natural History Association, West Glacier, Montana. 92 pages. Illustrated. Price \$1.

Mr. Lechleitner, who served as a park ranger at Glacier for many years, is exceptionally talented at presenting solid scientific facts in a pleasant, interesting style. His *Guide* will attract visitors' attention not only to such spectacular animals as the mountain goats, for which Glacier is famous, but also to the abundant smaller mammals so often overlooked by casual observers. It is surprising to realize that the lynx, wolverine and wolf are all found in Glacier, and that the park supports a population of a hundred grizzlies, all scarce or absent in most other areas. Each account describes the species, and tells how to distinguish it from similar forms; presents a concise but comprehensive life history, and analyzes its status and occurrence in the park. The pencil sketches by Max Wade Averitt are most attractive.—*F.M.P.*

POINT LOBOS RESERVE, edited by Aubrey Drury. Published by the Division of Beaches and Parks, Sacramento, California. 96 pages. Illustrated. Map. Price \$1.

Point Lobos, at Carmel, California, is justly one of the most famous parks in the world. Here the gnarled Monterey cypress makes its dramatic stand for survival on the rocky headlands of the Pacific coast. Seals and pelicans and cormorants haunt the nearshore islands, while the gentle beaches are bordered with luxuriant wild flowers. Every turn in the paths reveals new vistas, beloved by artists, and admired by every visitor. In spite of dangers that have threatened to disrupt this picturesque natural oasis, the State of California has guarded this reserve in-

violate since Newton B. Drury devised its acquisition in 1933.

Visitors by the thousand enjoy this sanctuary, but until now there has not been available a suitable handbook to interpret it to them. Aubrey Drury has drawn together the best accounts written by noted authorities, to produce a sensitive analysis that will be a model for other park areas—it could, indeed, be followed with advantage in presenting our national parks to the public.

John C. Merriam tells how the values inherent in the area were appraised to determine how they should be preserved; Newton Drury picks up the story of how the master plans were evolved. Frederick Law Olmsted and George B. Vaughan weave an eloquent tapestry from the "landscape of beauty and meaning," a fluent interpretation of what the visitor experiences there. Then such authorities as Ralph Chaney, Willis L. Jepson, Joseph Grinnell, Jean Linsdale, W. K. Fisher and others describe the natural history, the geology, plants, mammals, birds and invertebrate life. In conclusion is told the history of the famous point, from prehistoric times to the present. The book is thorough and readable, well illustrated with photographs, and in all an excellent publication.

Your reviewer noted only one omission, unfortunately an important one. The account of the mammals inhabiting the area does not mention the rare sea otter, which appeared off Point Lobos in 1944 and has occurred there every year since. Of all the features of Point Lobos, perhaps none is more appealing than this happy creature. Last March, our Western Representative C. Edward Graves and I explored every cove to find them, and finally discovered a hundred off Pelican Point. They were playing in the kelp beds there, wrestling in the water, and lying on their backs eating sea urchins. It was worth

the visit just to see these charming animals, and it is unfortunate the visitors who may not know they are there are not advised to look for them.—*F.M.P.*

SEEING AMERICA'S WILDLIFE in Our National Refuges, by Devereux Butcher. The Devin-Adair Company, New York, 1955. Available from Defenders of Fur-bearers, 2140 P Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C. 348 pages. Illustrated. Map. Index. Prices: cloth cover \$5; paper cover, \$2.50.

Devereux Butcher has long been known as an advocate of recognition of the rights of wild animals. His new book is an eloquent plea that the creatures of the wild be regarded as fellow inhabitants of the earth, dependent on man for their welfare and survival. The Golden Rule, Mr. Butcher believes, applies with equal force to all living things, and the dominion over them given man in the biblical account of creation carries with it the responsibility of guardianship and consideration. Upon this foundation, he has written a vivid description of America's system of national wildlife refuges, their importance to the nation's nature protection program, and the need for citizen attention to the many attempts constantly being made to undermine or destroy them.

The book is beautiful almost beyond description. From the alert red fox on the cover, through page after page, are more than three hundred superb photographs of birds and mammals—simply turning the pages reveals the beauty and variety of wildlife with which this land is blest. The subjects range from waterfowl, cranes and nestling geese on the grassland marshes, to dramatic portraits of muskox, caribou and bison on their sanctuaries, as well as pictures of the birds and mammals of coastal islands and interior woodlands. The richness of the printing is remarkable, achieved because Mr. Butcher himself guided the book through every step of printing. It is one of the most attractive

books that has appeared in a field noted for the quality of its publications.

Forty-one refuges have been selected for detailed discussion, and concise descriptions of the rest of the 272 reserves that comprise the system have been provided. The pattern is similar to that followed in the author's famous books about the national parks and monuments. Detailed information about the history of the refuges, and what species may be seen there, and when, is followed by road directions for visitors. This is a difficult kind of writing, but Mr. Butcher has made each account sparkle individually, and has sustained his readers' interest throughout. The result is not only an interesting discussion, but also the only comprehensive reference work on American wildlife sanctuaries available to students and conservationists.

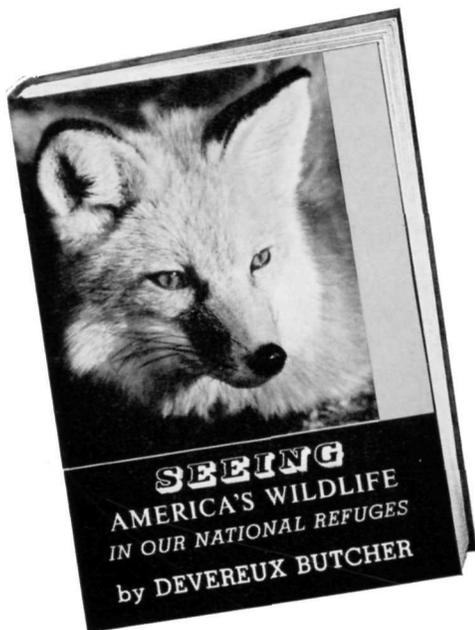
Supplementing the accounts of the refuges is a chapter about other kinds of reserves, the national parks, state parks, national forests, and such private sanctuaries as Hawk Mountain, Arcadia and Vingt'un Islands. Another chapter discusses the vanished and vanishing species, among them the passenger pigeon, labrador duck, Eskimo curlew, woodland caribou walrus and whales.

The factual material and incomparable illustrations make this book an ideal addition to every private and educational library, and the perfect gift for adults and young alike. To your reviewer, its significance lies in the philosophical undertone. Admiration of animals, and respect for them as fascinating in their own right pervades every page. Rather than regarding living creatures as targets or pelts, Mr. Butcher considers, "What we need most is a new attitude toward wildlife. It seems incredible in these enlightened days that great numbers of men should seek pleasure in making sport of the lives of innocent creatures. More and more people are coming to realize that to do so is wrong, and to teach youngsters to do so is doubly wrong. To strive to eliminate suffering

# Just in time for Christmas

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This is the first popular book about our national system of wildlife refuges—more than 270 refuges from Maine to Florida, and from Alaska to California.

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**SEEING AMERICA'S WILDLIFE** contains the largest and most beautiful collection of bird and mammal photographs ever assembled in a single volume. Whooping cranes feed on the marshes of Aransas; trumpeter swans swim at Red Rock Lakes; prairie chickens court at Seney; bighorn sheep travel the rocky terrain

of the Desert Game Range, and fur seals laze on beaches of the Alaska refuges. A chapter on *The Vanished and the Vanishing* tells about the tragic disappearance of a number of species, and describes the plight of others now on the brink of extinction; while *Sanctuaries and Other Refuges* describes several spectacular areas not under the Fish and Wildlife Service.

But **SEEING AMERICA'S WILDLIFE** is more than a superbly illustrated guide to wildlife refuges. America's wildlife is in danger, and the author leaves his reader in no doubt about it. He believes what we most need is a new attitude toward wildlife.

This book will delight wildlife enthusiasts, and will open for them new trails to outdoor adventure. Order your copy, and copies for Christmas gifts, by filling in the coupon and mailing it with your check today.

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and misery among the wildlings is an urgent responsibility of thinking people everywhere. We are truly humane when we practice the Golden Rule, not alone toward our own kind, but toward all the beautiful and interesting birds and mammals with which we are sharing the earth."

The philosophy reflects the same approach toward animals that epitomized the life of St. Francis of Assisi, who addressed his friends as "Brother Wolf" and "Brother Bear." It is a concept that needs to be revived. What Mr. Butcher protests is not so much death itself, as the obliquity of deriving pleasure from any act that inflicts pain or death. It is a violation of the Christian Ethic, which, in two words, is to be kind; and it is out of place in a moral society. This concept may seem radical, but it is so sincerely and persuasively expressed that even those who may not concur should find no offense in it. Hand in hand with our material progress, our spiritual values must be enriched. This book presents a thoughtful step forward, and it is well an author has invited attention to it.

*Seeing America's Wildlife* has been published under the auspices of Defenders of Furbearers, an organization dedicated to relief of animals from mistreatment by antiquated and torturous trapping methods and to instilling in young people appreciation of animals for their own sake. Proceeds from the sale of the book will be devoted to furthering that program. It is recommended wholeheartedly.—*F.M.P.*

THE HANDBOOK OF AUTO CAMPING, by George and Iris Wells. Published by Harper and Brothers, New York, 1954. 243 pages. Index. Price \$3.

This book is an ideal guide for any camper, whether he can spend an entire summer or only an occasional weekend enjoying outdoor living.

With the constant growth of public au-

tomobile campgrounds in the United States, many equipped with modern conveniences, camping has become an excellent and inexpensive way for entire families to escape the strain of city living. This volume has reduced to the simplest terms the process of auto camping for the uninitiated, and is an excellent reference guide for the more experienced.

The first section is devoted to the type of equipment needed, what is best suited to both the number in the family and the amount they can afford. Since auto camping is a specialized activity, the authors have included tips on clothing, campground habits, and many small tricks that can well mean the difference between fun and actual discomfort. They also go into the various types of camps, weekend as opposed to traveling or fixed camps, and what to expect in each case.

Part two is a guide to public campgrounds compiled by states. The areas are listed alphabetically and are identified as to specific type, such as national parks, national forests, state parks, etc. Excellent geographical locations of most are given, and a general description of the physical characteristics of each is added.

Also included is a brief resumé of the recreation afforded by each area, such as swimming pools, trails, saddle horses, playgrounds, fishing and the like.—*J.R.P.*

THE AUTO CAMPER'S GUIDE TO CANADA, by George and Iris Wells. Published by Harper and Brothers, New York, 1955. Index. 180 pages. Price \$3.

This is a companion book to the one listed above, giving the same information to the camper who desires to explore Canadian lands.

There are more than 1000 public and private campgrounds in Canada, and this complete province-by-province directory gives the same detailed information on each that is carried in the United States guide.—*J.R.P.*

## WILDERNESS AREAS

(Continued from page 166)

ships to all life, the need to guard ourselves against a false sense of our own sufficiency. We need to draw ourselves constantly toward the center of things and not allow our eccentricities to carry us off on a tangent, toward increasing unhappiness.

We are a part of the wildness of the universe. That is our nature. Our noblest, happiest character develops with the influence of wildness. Away from it we degenerate into the squalor of slums or the frustration of clinical couches. With the wilderness we are at home.

Out of the wilderness has come the substance of our culture, and with a living wilderness we shall have also a vibrant vital culture—an enduring civilization of healthful, happy people who renew themselves in contact with the earth.

This is not a disparagement of our civilization—no disparagement at all—but rather an admiration of it to the point of perpetuating it. We like the beef from the cattle grazed on the public domain. We relish the vegetables from the lands irrigated by virtue of the Bureau of Reclamation—our Bureau of Reclamation, too, we should recall, now and then. We carry in our packs aluminum manufactured with the help of hydroelectric power from great reservoirs. We motor happily on paved highways to the approaches of our wilderness. We journey in streamlined trains and in transcontinental airplanes to conferences on wilderness preservation. We nourish and refresh our minds from books manufactured out of the pulp of our forests. We enjoy the convenience and comfort of our way of living—urban, village and rural. We want this civilization to endure and to be enjoyed.

It is this civilization, this culture, this way of living that will be sacrificed if our wilderness is lost. Our only hope to avert this loss is in our effort to preserve the wilderness we have. The ramifications of our developing mechanical enterprises are



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such that only those areas that are set aside for preservation will persist as wilderness.

It behooves us, then, to do two things: First, we must see that an adequate system of wilderness areas is designated for preservation; and then we must allow nothing to alter the wilderness character of the preserves.

In our marvelous national park system; in the wilderness, wild, primitive, and roadless areas of our national forests; on extensive tracts of Indian reservations; in certain units of the national wildlife refuge system; and in state parks, and some others too, we have areas that have either been set aside as wilderness or that are being protected in a way that safeguards wilderness.

There are still some areas to be added, especially grassland, seashore and desert. There are, I understand, some boundary adjustments that need to be made for certain areas that were established without opportunity for adequate care as to exact boundaries. There are private holdings within these public areas that should be acquired.

For these areas of wilderness we should obtain the maximum possible degree of security. We need congressional action, to provide for their preservation.

A bill to establish a national wilderness preservation system should be drawn up as soon as possible, with the joint cooperation of the federal land-administering agencies and conservation organizations. It should affirm the national policy to preserve such a wilderness system. It should define the proper uses of areas within the system and should provide for the protection of the areas from inconsistent uses. Areas to be included might well be specified in the bill, and provision for additions to the list could be included, with the further provision that the removal of any area from the system can be effected only by Congress.

The bill should make clear that no changes in jurisdiction would be involved, and that no new land-administration agency would be established. The agency adminis-

tering an area designated as a unit in the national wilderness preservation system, according to this proposal, would simply be charged with the responsibility of preserving its wilderness character. National forest areas would continue as at present, but with the guarantee of perpetuity that Congress can give. National park and monument areas would continue under the administration of the National Park Service. Such national wildlife refuges as would be included would continue to be administered as wildlife refuges, but these particular refuges would be preserved without developments and installations that would alter their wilderness character.

A wilderness preservation commission modeled possibly after the Migratory Bird Conservation Commission that has functioned in connection with the establishment of wildlife refuges, might be set up to assist in the establishment and administration of this wilderness system—to conduct a survey in cooperation with land-administering agencies, to recommend to Congress any necessary adjustments in the program, and to prepare maps and other material for the information of the public.

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## LETTERS

### Mankind at the Flood

I just wanted to tell you how fine I think it is that you reprinted in the magazine Bill Vogt's article. (NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for July-September 1955.) This is one of the most vital subjects facing our world today, and before too long, humanity is going to have to grapple with it.

Olaus J. Murie  
Moose, Wyoming

I cannot resist writing to congratulate you on your William Vogt article in the recent issue of your magazine. The problem of overpopulation is so definitely one of the most important and most urgent in the world today, that I think it should be presented to the people as clearly and as often as possible. It

is a puzzle why such a large percentage of the people have either ignored this matter or refused to recognize the facts. What would people think if they knew how much of the overcrowding, social problems, water shortages, crime waves and wars have resulted largely from this overpopulation and will result from it? The surge for more water and more land for the excess population to live and work on should be blamed in great measure for the Echo Park dam threat. The difficulty of preserving forests and wilderness areas must be attributed to a considerable extent to the excess population, which calls for more land, more production, more everything. To get close to home, would the personnel and appropriations be so short for the national parks if the country were not greatly overpopulated?

Colin C. Locke  
Bergheim, Texas

I wish that the article by William Vogt in your July-September issue could be broadcast over all the land, so that it might receive even more attention than was given to his book, *Road to Survival*, calling notice to the same situation. I will be dead before the dire consequences foreshadowed in his article come into being, but I hate to think of them even as possibilities. Moreover, I believe that what Malthus said still holds true, and that serious overpopulation will be reduced by war or pestilence, and since we have made such strides in overcoming the latter, a very hor-

rible and fatal war could be the end of it all.

Clifford H. Bissell  
Berkeley, California

#### Rainbow Bridge

May I offer my sincere thanks for your article in the April-June issue of *NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE* exposing the danger to Rainbow Bridge.

William L. Thompson, M. D.  
Richmond, California

#### National Parks Book

Enclosed is my check for the new cloth-bound *Exploring Our National Parks and Monuments*. This book is the one single most popular piece of reading matter in our waiting room.

George W. Hebard, M. D.  
New Canaan, Connecticut

*Exploring Our National Parks and Monuments*, fourth edition, caught up with us in Moab, Utah, occupied the front seat of the car all the way, was read carefully every night before visiting a park or monument next day and comes to rest in the Sarasota Public Library on our return, where Mrs. Service is boss. An earlier edition was largely responsible for the trip. The color plates are splendid and a great addition.

Charles A. Service, Jr.  
Sarasota, Florida

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## AIR FORCE ENDS THREAT TO WHOOPING CRANES

Just as we were sending this magazine to press, the good word was received that the Air Force had withdrawn its request to extend its photoflash bombing range to within less than a mile of Aransas National Wildlife Refuge, on the Texas coast, the wintering ground of the rare whooping cranes.

The International Union for the Protection of Nature, with responsibility to preserve vanishing species, announced this threat on September 2: "The Air Force has requested 50,000 acres of San Antonio Bay and the Gulf of Mexico be closed to permit night photoflash bombing maneuvers." It further said that "when similar practice was held near Salt Plains National Wildlife Refuge, Oklahoma, 20,000 ducks and geese departed and did not return." Hearings on the Air Force request were held at Port Lavaca, Texas. Several Texas agencies, the Fish and Wildlife Service and the Government of Canada filed protests. Withdrawal of the request constitutes a victory for wildlife and for the national wildlife refuge system. The cranes once may have numbered 1500 individuals, but today their population is about two dozen. Twice a year they migrate between Aransas and their nesting grounds in Canada.

# THE PARKS AND CONGRESS

84th Congress to August 2, 1955

THE first session of the 84th Congress adjourned with a record of a number of important conservation and nature protection accomplishments, several regrettable decisions, and many bills left for further consideration when Congress reconvenes in January. This report summarizes the more important actions not described previously.

## Legislation Enacted

**Public Law 39.** Protects scenic values along Oak Creek Canyon in the Coconino National Forest, Arizona.—Protection against abuses under the mining laws previously covering 20,000 acres of this magnificent scenic area is extended to an additional 78,000 acres.

**Public Law 127.** The Secretary of the Interior is authorized to acquire or exchange objects and collections for national park museums.—This will enable the National Park Service to improve its exhibits and to assist other museums by exchanging surplus materials.

**Public Law 167.** Establishes procedures for eliminating bogus mining claims on national forests taken out for other than mining purposes, while protecting existing valid rights.

**Public Law 177.** Establishes the City of Refuge National Historical Park on the Island of Hawaii.—The City of Refuge was for centuries a sanctuary for the weak and oppressed and other fugitives, and a burying ground for Hawaiian royalty. The ancient stonework remains, and the 180 acre tract is of great scenic beauty.

**Public Law 179.** Abolishes Old Kasaan National Monument.—The totem poles and other remnants of an ancient Haida Indian village have disintegrated and there is no longer reason to retain these twenty-eight acres in the national monument system.

**Public Law 214.** Authorizes study of the advisability of establishing a national monument in Brooklyn, New York, in honor of Maryland soldiers who died in the Battle of Brooklyn, August 27, 1776.—The site of the burial place is uncertain, and the location is covered with modern buildings.

**Public Law 219.** The supplementary military public works act includes funds to pay for the expansion of Fort Sill, Oklahoma, including transfer of 10,700 acres now within the Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge.

**Public Law 275.** Authorizes construction of an alternative route to U. S. 89, in Grand Teton National Park.—Trucks and other through traffic in Jackson Hole will be diverted over a new highway along the east side of the Snake River from Moran to the park boundary. This will enable the remainder of the present road to be restricted to park purposes.

**Public Law 287.** Provides recognition of the 50th anniversary of Devils Tower National Monument, Wyoming, as the first national monument, and authorizes addition of certain lands for campgrounds and other facilities. **H. R. 6124** (Thompson) provides for the issuance of a postage stamp of Devils Tower.

**Public Law 375.** Makes available \$13,467,468 for wildlife refuges, habitat restoration, research and protection by the states on a matched-fund formula. This surplus Pittman-Robertson money had been tied up in the Treasury for ten years, and there was danger it might be transferred to the general fund and lost to wildlife work.

## Pending Legislation

**H. R. 1823** (Metcalf) **S. 73** (Anderson) and other similar bills. To provide adequate funds for recreational facilities and wildlife habitat improvement on the national forests. Before the House and Senate committees on agriculture.—This important legislation provides use of ten percent of national forest receipts up to \$5,500,000 a year for these purposes. The Forest Service appropriation for sani-

tation and campgrounds was raised to \$1,670,000 for 1955-1956, barely enough to maintain present facilities, while only \$210,000 was provided for wildlife work.

**H. R. 2388** (Engle) To authorize use of Yosemite National Park lands for water diversion purposes. Before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.

**H. R. 3383** (Aspinall) **S. 500** (Anderson and others) To authorize the initial phase of the Upper Colorado Storage Project. **S. 500** passed the Senate, with Echo Park dam retained. **H. R. 3383** was reported by the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs, after Echo Park dam was deleted from the House version.—The Committee on Rules granted a rule to bring the House bill to the floor for debate and vote, but informal whip checks of the probable vote indicated such strong opposition to the legislation that the dam proponents felt it wiser not to risk defeat.

The legislation may be brought up early in the next session, or new bills may be introduced to modify this grandiose project to a scale more palatable to Congress. Although it is becoming ever more evident that this project is not likely to be authorized as long as Echo Park dam remains a part of it, the organizations defending national parks and monuments are continuing their opposition to the project because Dinosaur National Monument is still in danger. The proponents have insisted Echo Park dam is necessary to the project as now planned, and the plans have not been revised. If part of the project were authorized now, without a change in the plans, the proponents might return at a later date with demands that Echo Park dam then be authorized to salvage funds already invested in an infeasible project.

**H. R. 5299** (Engle), **S. 1604** (Jackson) To establish the Virgin Islands National Park. Before the House and Senate committees on interior and insular affairs.—The Association has endorsed this project.

**H. R. 5306** (Metcalf), **S. 2101** (Humphrey) Provides that the Secretary of the Interior may not dispose of, or relinquish any of the national wildlife refuges, or parts thereof, without prior approval of Congress. Before the House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries and the Senate Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

**S. 2586** (Case and others) Provides for construction of a bridge over the Potomac River across the lower part of Theodore Roosevelt Memorial Island. Passed the Senate; before the House Committee on the District of Columbia.—The location of this bridge and its effects on the island and the beauty of the setting of the Lincoln Memorial have evoked strong controversy. **H. J. Res. 273** (Martin) establishes a commission to complete plans for recreational development of the island in celebration of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Theodore Roosevelt.

**S. 2641** (Holland and Smathers) Excludes certain lands and waters along the Florida coast, including part of Key Largo, from the maximum area authorized to be acquired for Everglades National Park. **S. 2642** (Holland and Smathers) Authorizes the acquisition of certain other coastal lands and islands for the park. Both are before the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.

**H. J. Res. 194** (Sisk) Designates the General Grant Tree in Kings Canyon National Park, California, as a shrine to honor the veterans of the armed forces. Reported favorably by the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The resolution also calls for issuance of a postage stamp commemorating the tree.

### National Park Service Appropriations

The stepped-up campaign to invite the attention of Congress to the need for more nearly adequate funds for the National Park Service is paying off. For the first time since before the war, the Park Service received the full budget requested, and some of the items were increased. The total appropriation was \$45,029,300, as contrasted with \$32,225,590 for 1954-1955. Funds for management and protection of the parks were increased to \$9,825,000, including additional sums for interpretive services, informational publications, soil and moisture studies, forest protection and archeological research. Maintenance and rehabilitation of buildings, roads and trails were allocated \$8,950,000. Acquisition of private lands were allocated \$775,000 and \$500,000 more is available from private sources. Construction programs, principally roads and trails long on the master plans, were allotted \$25,079,300, and \$1,175,000 was provided for general administration. This is encouraging indication of the sympathy of Congress for the problems of the national park system, but it still amounts to less than \$1 for each visitor, and is not enough to provide the full services the public should have.

# NATIONAL PARKS ASSOCIATION

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Am. Ass'n for Advancement of Science	National Audubon Society
Am. Committee for Internat'l Wildlife Protection	National Council of State Garden Clubs
American Nature Association	National Parks Association of Canada
American Planning and Civic Association	National Parks Association of Japan
American Society of Landscape Architects	National Speleological Society
American Society of Naturalists	National Wildlife Federation
British Columbia Natural Resources Conservation League	New York Zoological Society
Ecological Society of America	Olympic Park Associates
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Geological Society of America	The Colorado Mountain Club
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Izaak Walton League of America	The Wilderness Society

Fill out and mail to National Parks Association, 2144 P Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C.

I wish to support the work of the National Parks Association through membership. I have indicated the class desired, and enclose check for dues which includes subscription to the quarterly NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.

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# Why the National Parks Association

## ORIGIN OF THE NATIONAL PARK SYSTEM AND SERVICE

Wanderers penetrating the wilderness that is today known as Yellowstone National Park told tales of the natural wonders of the area. To verify these tales an expedition was sent out in 1870. At the campfire one evening, a member of the expedition conceived the plan of having these natural spectacles placed in the care of the government to be preserved for the inspiration, education and enjoyment of all generations. The party made its report to Congress, and two years later, Yellowstone National Park came into being. Today its geysers, its forests and its wildlife are spared, and the area is a nearly intact bit of the original wilderness which once stretched across the continent.

Since 1872 twenty-six other highly scenic areas, each one a distinct type of original wilderness of outstanding beauty, have also been spared from commercial exploitation and designated as national parks. Together they comprise the National Park System. To manage the System the National Park Service was formed in 1916. In its charge are national monuments as well as other areas and sites.

## COMMERCIAL ENCROACHMENT AND OTHER DANGERS

Most people believe that the national parks have remained and will remain inviolate, but this is not wholly true. Selfish commercial interests seek to have bills introduced in Congress making it legal to graze livestock, cut forests, develop mines, dam rivers for waterpower, and so forth, within the parks. It is sometimes possible for an organized small minority working through Congress to have its way over an unorganized vast majority.

Thus it is that a reservoir dam authorized in 1913 floods the once beautiful Hetch Hetchy Valley in Yosemite National Park; and that during World War I certain flower-filled alpine meadows in the parks were opened to grazing. The building of needless roads that destroy primeval character, the over-development of amusement facilities, and the inclusion of areas that do not conform to national park standards, and which sometimes contain resources that will be needed for economic use, constitute other threats to the System. The National Parks Association has long urged designating the great parks as *national primeval parks* to distinguish them from other reservations administered by the National Park Service. The Association believes such a designation would help to clarify in the public mind the purpose and function of the parks, and reduce political assaults being made upon them.

## THE NATIONAL PARKS ASSOCIATION

The Association was established in 1919 to promote the preservation of primeval conditions in the national parks, and in certain national monuments, and to maintain the high standards of the national parks adopted at the creation of the National Park Service. The Association is ready also to preserve wild and wilderness country and its virgin forests, plantlife and wildlife elsewhere in the nation; and it is the purpose of the Association to win all America to the appreciation of nature.

The membership of the Association is composed of men and women who know the value of preserving for all time a few small remnants of the original wilderness of North America. Non-political and non-partisan, the Association stands ready to oppose violations of the sanctity of the national parks and other areas. When threats occur, the Association appeals to its members and allied organizations to express their wishes to those in authority. When plans are proposed that merely would provide profit for the few, but which at the same time would destroy our superlative national heritage, it is the part of the National Parks Association to point the way to more constructive programs. Members are kept informed on all important matters through the pages of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.

## THE NATIONAL PARKS AND YOU

To insure the preservation of our heritage of scenic wilderness, the combined force of thinking Americans is needed. Membership in the National Parks Association offers a means through which you may do your part in guarding the national parks, national monuments and other wilderness country.

ONLY AS MORE PEOPLE  
RECOGNIZE THE TRUTH  
THAT THE GREATEST PLEASURE FROM WILDLIFE  
COMES NOT FROM KILLING  
BUT FROM OBSERVING IT  
WILL THE CHANCES FOR THE SURVIVAL  
OF VANISHING SPECIES IMPROVE