

# NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

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THE GLACIER PEAK WILDERNESS - Page 173

OCTOBER-DECEMBER 1956

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*Kindness to animals is the hall-mark of human advancement;  
when it appears, nearly everything else can be taken for granted.*

—GREY OWL.

## THE COVER

From a Kodachrome by John F. Warth

On Flower Dome, the wilderness traveler is rewarded with this view of Glacier Peak. Located in the Glacier Peak Limited Area of the Northern Cascades of Washington, the icy summit of this majestic volcano of nearly 7000 years ago is 10,528 feet above sea level, as shown on Geological Survey maps. It stands high among many lesser mountains that range from 6000 feet to more than 8000 feet in elevation.

The Glacier Peak Limited Area is within the boundaries of two national forests, Mt. Baker and Wenatchee. As a limited area, it is afforded only partial protection against logging; but because it lies within one of our last remaining untouched regions, all of which is of superb scenic quality, many feel that the limited area should be enlarged to at least 100,000 acres, and be redesignated as a wilderness area, to give full protection against logging and resort development. These people believe that such outstanding natural beauty and wildness ought to be preserved as formed by nature, for the enjoyment of ourselves and coming generations.

# 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

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DEVEREUX BUTCHER, Editor

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OCTOBER-DECEMBER 1956

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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. School and library subscription \$2 a year. Individual copy 50 cents.

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I. J. Hileman

The survival of bighorns on the Desert Game Range, Nevada, has been threatened by Air Force demands to take over the favored habitat of the sheep.

# Stopping the Military Land-Grab

By The Honorable CLAIR ENGLE, Chairman

Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs

U. S. House of Representatives

I WONDER how many of our citizens have any idea of the scope and significance of the problems that come before the Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs. In the newspapers, this committee generally plays second fiddle to some of her more glamorous sister committees on Capitol Hill. The press gives few headlines to committees dealing with such mundane problems as land and water and wildlife. But the fact is that exciting and provocative situations, teeming with drama, find their way to the House Interior and Insular Affairs Committee. Last fall the committee came face to face with such a situation. The issue was a challenging and a touchy one, and no place for a shrinking violet. Had the committee equivocated, the future of our public lands and natural resources would have been in serious danger.

For a number of years vast stretches of our public lands have been dipped into by our defense agencies for their exclusive single-purpose use. Administrative control in the Department of the Interior over the withdrawal of these lands was no more than superficial. For all practical purposes, defense agencies simply asked for the lands and got them. Little regard was given to the rightful claims of others for the multiple-resource utilization of the lands. No procedure operated for a balanced and objective evaluation of proposed withdrawals. No pro-public body had an opportunity to show that the multiple-resource use of an area would not be inconsistent with the projected defense purpose; and squeezed out of great stretches of land were miners and lumbermen, stockmen, outdoor enthusiasts and guardians of our wildlife.

Scenic values were deteriorating at a ruthless pace, and little care was exercised to avoid unnecessary contamination of the lands. In short, the very resources which the national defense program aims to preserve were being threatened with devastation.

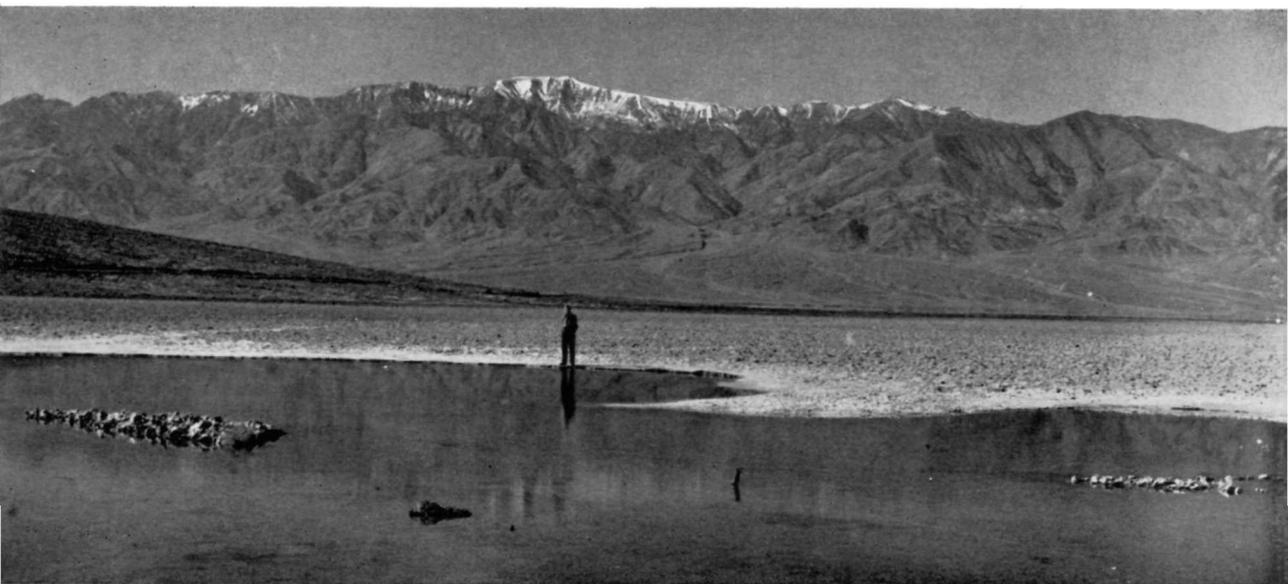
The Congress of the United States has full and unlimited power over the public lands of our country. This power was given to the Congress by our Constitution, and the Supreme Court has time and again sustained that authority.

However, this important and precious power was allowed to stray; and as it wended its undisciplined way through the corridors of the executive departments, the defense agencies staked out public lands equal in area to a strip of land thirteen miles wide, from the east coast to the west coast; and pending defense withdrawal requests threatened to stretch this to the equivalent of a strip seventeen miles in width.

The committee was struck with the realization that at this rate, in twenty-five years, our public land holdings would be insignificant—all would be in the hands of the defense agencies.

By the simple mechanism of legislative acquiescence, the land-withdrawal activity of the military had picked up momentum and attained incredible proportions. At the same time, a growing need of an expanding economy cried for the fullest use and development of natural resources, and a growing population clamored for more room to play.

Pressure mounted as limited defense-use of the public lands continued to lock



Photographs by Devereux Butcher

**The Navy wanted to appropriate for its exclusive use a vast acreage of Death Valley National Monument, California.**

out multiple-resource interests. Forest and wildlife conservationists, miners, cattlemen, recreation groups—all screamed for help.

It was time Congress went about recapturing its errant power. And so—

On October 29, 1955, I wrote Assistant Secretary of the Interior Wesley D'Ewart and asked him to withhold approval of further withdrawals of public lands for military reservations, pending an investigation of the whole situation by my committee.

On December 27, 1955, I wrote Secretary of Defense Charles E. Wilson advising him of the committee's proposed investigation.

January 4, 1956, was the date set for the first hearing. The witnesses were asked to come in.

And the investigation began.

It was the committee's purpose—

To determine the adequacy of the present public domain holdings of the Defense Department and other agencies, for the purposes for which the areas had been set aside.

To determine the impact of the withdrawals on the multiple-resource use of the lands.

To discuss procedures for insuring an impartial evaluation of the best utilization of our public lands.

Witnesses from the Defense Department were the first to be heard. The committee listened and learned a lot. Disclosures were startling. Some of the sweeping demands for land withdrawals by the military could be characterized only as irresponsible.

Members of the committee sat wide-eyed as they learned about the ease with which these demands had been granted. It was apparent to all of us that the control procedure operating in the executive departments was no control at all. It was, in effect, a procedure that made the granting of lands for the exclusive one-purpose use of a defense agency an automatic thing. There was little, if any, coordinating mechanism among the military branches to correlate their respective needs, and despite

areas of unused defense-reserved lands, the military agencies continued to press for more and more lands.

The situation was, of course, aided and abetted by an attitude that views an order from a defense agency as something sacred and not to be questioned. Certainly, the personnel of the defense agencies are to be respected and commended for their part in the defense of our country. But we must not forget that the human beings who make up our military departments exhibit the same foibles and fallibilities as the human beings who make up our non-military departments.

Nevertheless, the investigation produced encouraging results from the start. Following the first group of hearings—

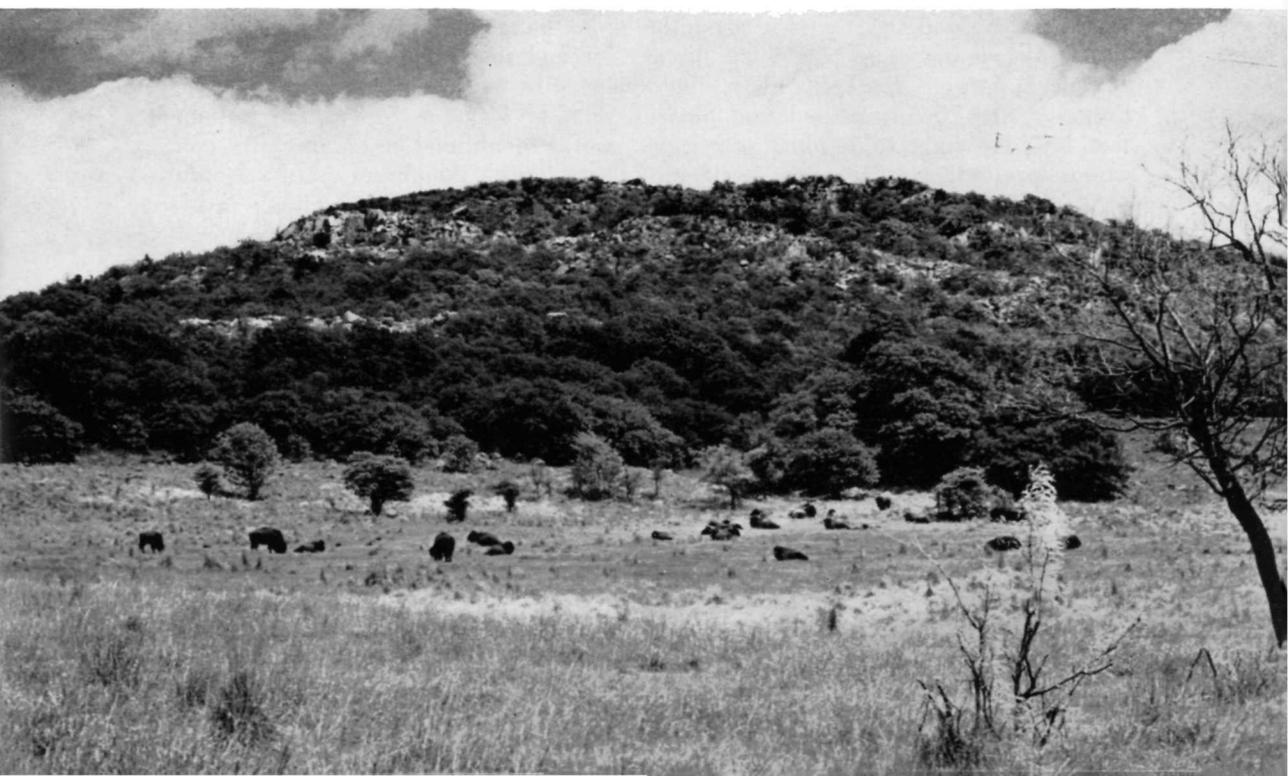
The Air Force agreed to make more than two million acres in Nevada, at the Nellis-Tonapeh Range, available to the Navy or other defense agency. This was a complete about-face from the Air Force's original adamant position that it needed exclusive use of this vast area.

The Navy made a number of important concessions in the Black Rock-Sahwawe Area in Nevada. It conceded that withdrawal of the nearly three million acres involved may be for only ten years. That it would be for the use of the air space only. That grazing could continue on a twelve-month basis. That hunting and fishing laws would be observed. That wildlife conservation measures could be carried out. That substantial mining operations could be continued. That the area could be opened weekends for recreation and prospecting purposes. That water rights would be respected.

This was an astonishing modification of the Navy's original request to withdraw the land for an indefinite period and to *preclude all forms of entry without benefit of public hearings!*

The ease with which these concessions were won was eloquent proof that the administrative procedures were indeed weak and ineffective. Under the restraining hand of an effective and balanced review procedure, such careless and capricious with-

**The Army has tried to annex 10,700 acres of Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge, Oklahoma, to the adjoining Fort Sill Reservation for artillery practice.**





The Air Force, already having been granted use of the equivalent of two townships of the Desert Game Range, has sought to acquire the use of another large tract for gunnery practice.

drawal requests could have made little headway.

One of the highlights of the investigation involved the testimony concerning San Nicolas Island, a "naval reservation" off the coast of California. In justification of its request for funds for oil drilling purposes on the island, the Navy had given the broadest construction to the 1920 *Naval Petroleum Reserve Act*. In its liberal interpretation, the Navy reasoned that, under that law, the right to conduct petroleum exploratory activities in areas specifically set aside as "naval petroleum reserves" applied as well to "naval reservations." The committee disagreed with the Navy's interpretation. It pointed out that, if the Navy's position is sustained, that agency would theoretically be given a green light to drill for oil in all of the nearly two million acres of public lands established as "naval reservations." Carrying the Navy's position to its logical conclusion, let us assume the hypothetical situation of the Defense Department transferring to the Navy the twenty-five million acres of public lands

now under that department's control. Thus, if the Navy's construction of the law is upheld, it would be tantamount to giving it authority, without any further congressional action, to drill for oil or mine for coal on all of the twenty-five million acres.

It is not my purpose in this article to go into the many, many examples of spectacular and essential use made of our public lands by the defense agencies in their efforts to keep on top of the fast-moving world of military techniques. My concern here is with the abuses that have occurred in the absence of a steadying legislative hand and in the absence of balanced administrative controls. I shudder to think of the consequences to our public lands in time of war if carte-blanche indulgence is given defense withdrawal requests in time of peace.

The committee continued its inquiry. Defense witnesses were followed by witnesses representing groups and organizations directly affected by the military land raids.

The committee heard from a large num-

ber of state wildlife, fish, and conservation departments. It heard documented evidence of the military's disregard, even contempt, of the laws relating to the management and conservation of fish and wildlife. Many incidents were reported, but perhaps the most flagrant was the slaughter of 230 bison at Fort Huachuca, Arizona.

Livestock groups told of fast-disappearing grazing lands, and reported that thousands of herds of cattle and flocks of sheep had been denied access to the country's best grazing lands despite proof that grazing would not be incompatible with the military use of the lands.

Mining groups and lumbermen warned of the effect on the country's economy if they continued to be barred from their activities.

Wildlife spokesmen reported that the military, in its attitude toward wildlife refuges, was particularly irreverent.

And there were, of course, the spokesmen for water rights, for forest conservation, for outdoor recreation facilities, and for wilderness and scenic values.

It all added up to one thing. The rich natural resources of our public lands were moving at a dangerous pace to a state of stagnation and desolation. Yet, the committee was shown much evidence to prove that multiple resource activities were not inconsistent with the specified defense purpose. It was high time we applied the legislative brakes and set up a system of checks and balances.

In the first flush of the investigation, there was much righteous indignation, as was expected. Nerves were frayed and tempers flared, and some caustic comparisons were made of the importance of flying airplanes, training fighter pilots and saving the last of the country's whooping cranes.

Eventually the air cleared and the committee felt it was getting somewhere. After many hours of testimony, we were ready to look at some legislation. On April 10th, together with twelve other Members of the

House, who dropped similar bills into the hopper, I introduced H. R. 10371. The legislation was now before the committee, and more hearings followed.

The rest is a matter of record. On July 21, the committee reported favorably on H. R. 12185, the clean bill I introduced to take care of committee-adopted amendments. The bill, except in time of war or national emergency—

Required that any withdrawal, reservation or utilization of public lands in excess of 5000 acres for a defense project shall be subject to the approval of Congress.

Set up clear-cut criteria to determine the resource impact of proposed withdrawals.

Set up requirements to minimize the points of conflict between state and territorial officials and military personnel relating to the management, conservation and harvesting of fish and game resources, and the enforcement of fish and game laws within military installations.

Clarified the laws and administrative procedures governing the management and disposition of the minerals and the mineral estate in withdrawn public lands, and the disposition of withdrawn lands subsequently declared excess to the needs of the federal agency.

In a redefinition of the responsibility of the Secretary of the Interior, an important provision is included for safeguarding the integrity of the public domain. The current method for disposing of withdrawn lands subsequently declared excess to a federal agency's needs is vulnerable to shady speculation—making it possible for a piece of land containing rare minerals to be picked off for a song.

The committee was satisfied that the bill would cure the abuses that had come to its attention.

The day before Congress went home, the bill passed the House of Representatives without a dissenting vote. Unfortunately, adjournment was closing in, and it did not quite make the Senate hurdle. However, I have been assured by both sides of the aisle

*(Continued on page 186)*

# Do Our Historic Areas Deserve the Dignity of a Separate Bureau?

By DEVEREUX BUTCHER, Field Representative  
National Parks Association

*We wish to make it clear at the outset that neither the author nor the National Parks Association regard the plan or plans suggested here as necessarily the only solution to what appears to be a growing need. The proposal is offered merely as a suggestion. It is a big, important matter, and it calls for the attention of many people to determine what is its best solution. (It is not included in the National Park Service's Mission 66, and it can have no minimizing effect on the urgency of that program.) After you read the article, please write and tell us your opinion of the suggestion.—Editor.*

WHEN the National Park Service was established in 1916, it took charge of sixteen areas called national parks, seventeen national (nature<sup>1</sup>) monuments and eleven national (archeological<sup>1</sup>) monuments. In addition, there were three sites representing the history of Spanish exploration in what is now our Southwest. Thus, out of forty-seven areas, forty-four related to the primeval continent and three to early Spanish-American history.

Today, the Service is in charge of more than 189 areas.<sup>2</sup> About a hundred relate to United States history. For this reason, some believe the system of historic sites and buildings has become so important that it now deserves the dignity of being placed in the care of a separate bureau, or else that the Park Service should be divided into two units with separate personnels, one to take care of areas relating to the pre-Columbian continent, and the other to take care of historic sites and buildings relating to United States history. These people are asking if the appropriate time now has

arrived for creation of such a bureau or division of the Service.

Before considering some of the pros and cons of this suggestion, let us examine briefly the growth of what the National Park Service refers to as the "national park system"—all 189 areas in its care.

After the Langford expedition made its investigation of the Yellowstone country, in 1870, it recommended to Congress that the whole region be set aside as a "national park" to be preserved in its original pristine beauty for all time. Two years later, Congress passed a bill to establish this, the first national park.

From that year, 1872, to 1916, twelve more national parks were established by Congress. (Two of these were abolished later, because they were not considered to meet the standards for the great parks.) Among them were Yosemite and Sequoia in 1890, Mount Rainier in 1899, Crater Lake in 1902, and Mesa Verde in 1906. In addition, there were seventeen national nature monuments established between 1906 and 1916. (Four of these later were abolished, and three were redesignated as national parks.) First came Devils Tower and Petrified Forest in 1906, Natural Bridges and Grand Canyon in 1908, with other natural areas such as Rainbow Bridge, Olympic,

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<sup>1</sup>Not official designations.

<sup>2</sup>The several areas in the care of National Capital Parks, in Washington, D. C., a branch of the National Park Service, are, for simplicity, counted here as one.



Photographs by the author

**George Washington Birthplace National Monument, Virginia, is one of our nation's cherished historic sites. The house is a restoration.**

Muir Woods and Colorado shortly thereafter.

Besides these natural areas, there were established between 1892 and 1916, eleven national archeological monuments, beginning with Casa Grande in 1892 and ending with Bandelier in 1916. These were as much a part of the primeval or pre-Columbian continent as the great parks and nature monuments themselves.

For a few years prior to 1916, these parks and monuments were placed in the care of the office of the chief clerk, Department of the Interior, and before that they had been under the protection of various bureaus or agencies, such as the War Department and the General Land Office; but by 1916, the system of parks and monuments had grown so large and assumed so great importance, that Congress recognized the need for an entirely new bureau to care for it, and in that year Congress

passed the bill to create the National Park Service, in the Department of the Interior. Since that time the system of great national parks has been increased to a total of twenty-six superb wild or wilderness sanctuaries. In addition, there are Hot Springs and Platt, which are spas, also called national parks. The nature monument group today totals thirty-five areas, and there are seventeen archeological monuments—eighty areas in all—with four parkways and five recreational areas, bringing the grand total to eighty-nine. Every one of these areas, with the possible exception of Hot Springs and Platt, the parkways and recreational areas, exhibit the outstanding natural beauty or pre-Columbian civilization of the once primeval continent.

The original three sites representing early Spanish-American history—Gran Quivira and Tumacacori, which are Spanish Mission ruins, and El Morro, a beauti-

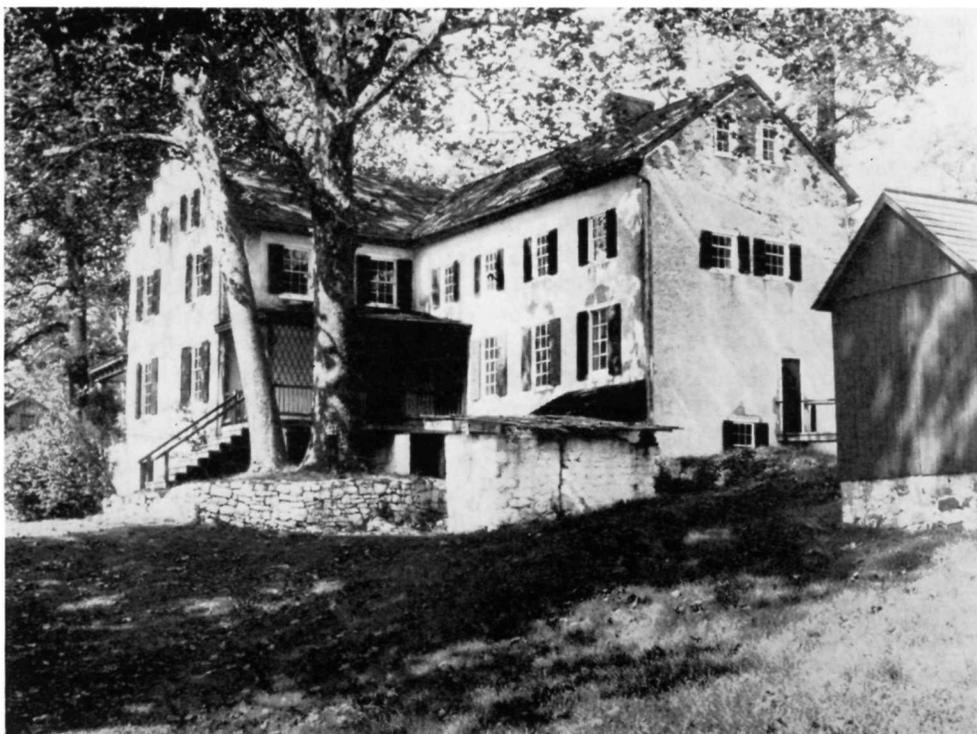
ful rock formation on which Spanish explorers inscribed their names and the dates of their visits there—were transferred to the newly created Park Service, along with all the other areas. To place these three sites under the Park Service at that time was perhaps justifiable, although a large number of other historic sites and buildings already were in the care of other federal agencies. These included such relics as battlefields of the Civil War and various Army forts, which, for the time, at least, seemed to be appropriately situated in the care of the War Department.

Ronald F. Lee, Assistant Director, National Park Service, said in his booklet *United States: Historical and Architectural Monuments, 1951*, "While the beginnings of the National Park Service were slender by comparison with today's organization, its establishment proved to be full of significance for future federal participation in the preservation of historic sites and

buildings." Thus it was that, in 1917, a small beginning was made in a trend that has continued until today, and is certain to continue, with the system of historic sites and buildings becoming larger and more important every year. In that same year, 1917, Verendrye National Monument, a historic site, recently abolished, was presented to the Park Service. Two years later, another historic site, Scotts Bluff, became Park Service property. It was not until 1923 that two more sites representing events in United States history were placed in the care of the Service. These were Tupelo Battlefield National Site and Pipe Spring National Monument. The following year the Statue of Liberty, also designated as a national monument, was presented to the Park Service, as well as the magnificent Castillo de San Marcos National Monument. In 1925, Fort McHenry became a Park Service responsibility; in 1926, Petersburg National Military Park; and in

**Tumacacori National Monument protects the ruins of an old mission church. One in a chain of missions, it is a relic of early Spanish-American history.**





**The ironmaster's house and other old buildings at Hopewell Village National Historic Site, Pennsylvania, are the well-preserved remains of an early iron-making community.**

1927, Kill Devil Hill National Memorial was given to the Service. From 1927 to 1930, seven more historic areas were added. Then, in 1933, through Presidential proclamation, more than thirty historic sites and buildings, previously under the care of various federal agencies, were added to the responsibility of the National Park Service, bringing the number in this category to more than forty. This large group was added to reduce the confusion of having them under so many different agencies, which actually took little interest in preserving them.

The growing tendency to make the National Park Service the guardian of historic sites and buildings was strengthened by the Historic Sites Act approved August 21, 1935. This Act declared that "it is a national policy to preserve for public use

historic sites, buildings and objects of national significance for the inspiration and benefit of the people of the United States," and it went on to outline the powers of the Secretary of the Interior, through the National Park Service, in effectuating the policy. The only legislation providing for historic and prehistoric preservation up to this time, was the Antiquities Act of 1906, which provided solely for the protection of features and objects located on federal lands. From 1935 to the present, other historic sites and buildings have been placed in Park Service care, bringing the total in the historic group to approximately one hundred.

Here are a few pertinent figures: There are sixty-one superintendents in charge of the one hundred historic sites and buildings and sixty-eight in charge of the eighty-

nine other areas. There are 645 permanent personnel positions and 436 temporary in the historic group, with 1926 permanent and 2726 temporary positions in all others. During 1954, there were 18,024,835 visitors to the historic sites and buildings, and 36,185,386 to all other areas. The 1956 appropriation for historic sites and buildings was \$11,040,427, and for all other areas \$34,469,803.

As shown, the system of historic sites and buildings now has become larger in number of areas than the natural and archeological groups combined, a fact that has led many people well-informed in National Park Service matters to believe that if a new bureau were created to administer historic sites and buildings, preferably in the Department of the Interior, several desirable objectives would be achieved. The historic sites and buildings would be elevated to a position of much greater dignity in a bureau of their own, and would take on added meaning and significance in the public mind. The exclusive and clear-cut objectives of the new bureau should serve to attract career men from among the nation's best students of United States history more readily than at present. Similarly, the National Park Service ideal of preserving areas in their primeval condition and pristine beauty would stand in the clear, without the confusion of numerous other kinds of areas being grouped and associated with them.

Some feel it is not in the best interest to transfer Park Service employees trained as naturalists and rangers to historic sites, or historians to nature sanctuaries, as now sometimes happens. Two bureaus would obviate the practice. Officials in the Washington office of the Park Service, regardless of training, often are obliged to give attention to plans and problems unrelated to their special fields. Two bureaus would enable the members of their staffs to give undivided attention to the subject of their interest and training.

There seems reason to ask if, by group-

ing and administering two such widely differing kinds of areas as Grand Canyon National Park and the Statue of Liberty National Monument together, we are serving the two purposes as well as we might if each were administered separately. It is not a question of how well the Park Service is performing the work presented to it by Congress. In spite of the different thinking required to administer areas of primeval wilderness and sites representing events in United States history, no one could deny that the Service, even with limited funds, has been performing admirably, both in maintenance and in interpretation. The operation of the National Park Service has become extremely complex, and it may be questioned whether it has become administratively unwieldy. The director himself is required to belong to a large number of commissions and boards, which hold meetings that he must attend, or appoint somebody on his staff to substitute for him. Such activities take time, thought and energy away from the more pertinent matters. Few of these boards have any bearing on the basic objective of the National Park Service.

It may be argued that the Park Service, by combining as it does many activities and numerous kinds of areas, is in a stronger position. Those who might favor the present larger bureau would say that because it is a larger bureau, it has a better chance of competing with other big bureaus. Although there may be support for this reasoning, it ignores one important consideration: The National Park Service today has more friends ready to help defend it than perhaps any other bureau in the entire federal government; and their strength, already shown in the recent Dinosaur National Monument struggle, is increasing every year.

Some who favor the present procedure say that the history of our nation is as vital to our culture as the primitive scene, and that historical areas also represent intangible cultural values. In this they are correct;

but they believe that it is appropriate that natural and historic areas of national significance should be administered together by one bureau.

Your opinion about this will be welcome, so please write and give us your answer to the question in the title. The best answers will be published in coming issues.

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## SECRETARY SEATON VIEWS THE PARKS

*The announcement of Fred A. Seaton's appointment as Secretary of the Interior, in our foregoing issue, concluded with an expression of hope that the Secretary would write briefly for us, to explain his policy regarding national parks, monuments and wildlife refuges. We are grateful to Secretary Seaton for the following.—Editor.*

IT WAS my good fortune last January to be a member of the White House staff group which saw and listened to the MISSION 66 program presentation offered by my predecessor, former Secretary Douglas McKay, and Conrad L. Wirth, director of the National Park Service. While that made me more keenly aware of the problems of the National Park Service, my interest in and concern about the national parks and the other areas that comprise the national park system are of long standing. One of the real satisfactions of being Secretary of the Interior is that it gives me an opportunity to serve as a defender of America's scenic and historic heritage and, indeed, to play a part in the conservation of a wide array of natural resources.

Let me make clear at the outset that conservation means use—wise use—of our resources, whether they be in national parks, national monuments, national wildlife refuges, or any other lands or waters. The framers of the Act which established the National Park Service were explicit in insisting that the areas entrusted to it were for public enjoyment, to be provided in ways that would “leave them unimpaired for the enjoyment of future generations.”

I know that the members of the National Parks Association are especially concerned about the attitude of any Secretary of the Interior with respect to the injunction that these properties are to be left unimpaired. I take it to mean just what it says—that

the natural scene is to be fully safeguarded against attempts to convert it to other than its intended use, unless the long term national interest justifies it. My attitude has been indicated by my firm opposition to the proposed Smoky Range dam project, (see page 139 in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for July-September, 1956), which would flood several thousand acres of Glacier National Park.

The fact is that, valuable as the national park system is to us today, it is certain to be immensely more valuable, and more important, to Americans of those future generations. There will be many more of those Americans, and many of the opportunities available today for enjoyment of the unspoiled out-of-doors on other areas will be gone. For that reason, I consider it vitally important not only that the national park system of today be safeguarded, but that intensive effort be made to add to it whatever is still available that is of truly national significance, whether it be superlative scenery, or exhibits of scientific importance, or places that loom large in our history and prehistory.

The challenge we face can not be solved solely by acquisition of land and establishment of new parks, however. Our greatest problem is to make the park areas now within the system, and those which must be added later, more usable, more enjoyable and more meaningful to those who visit them.

All park lovers are familiar with the sorry period of deterioration of the physical operating plant of the national park system that set in with the outbreak of World War II and continued through the Korean conflict. With a reduced staff and facilities kept in operation by placing patches over patches, the National Park Service struggled valiantly to meet the overwhelming demands made upon it.

When peace was restored in 1953, travel to the parks was almost double what it had been in 1941. With an inadequate staff, and insufficient and outmoded facilities, the National Park Service—and the Secretary of the Interior—faced the cold hard fact that the parks and historic areas were in grave danger of being irreparably harmed. There was no longer room for makeshift solutions.

Out of this emergency, MISSION 66 was born. Director Conrad L. Wirth was given the green light to proceed with his unprecedented plan of formulating a coordinated long-range program which would do for the parks all that needed to be done to cope with the increasing volume of visitors.

When I first learned the details of MISSION 66, I was impressed that one of its major objectives provides “. . . for the protection and preservation of the wilder-

ness areas within the national park system and encourages their appreciation and enjoyment in ways that will leave them unimpaired.”

I firmly believe that attainment of this objective is of vital importance. Certainly, additional visitor accommodations, campgrounds, scenic overlooks, safer trails and roads, improved sanitary facilities and other utilities are urgently needed. But these would become meaningless if the great natural wonders that led to establishment of the parks are destroyed.

MISSION 66 is now getting underway. It has the firm support of President Eisenhower. The \$68,000,000 appropriated by the Congress for the first year of the program is more than double the amount budgeted for the National Park Service only four years ago.

Meanwhile, visitors are coming to national park areas this year in numbers exceeding all previous records. It will take several years for MISSION 66 to catch up with the demands of ever-increasing park travel. Sewer and water lines can not be laid overnight. It takes years to complete a scenic mountain road.

During this period broad public understanding and support of MISSION 66 will be necessary if its worthy goals are to be achieved.

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## LOGGING REPORTED IN OLYMPIC NATIONAL PARK

A report from Paul Shepard, conservation chairman, National Council of State Garden Clubs, advises that an intensive timber salvage operation is being undertaken in Olympic National Park. Several years ago, down trees were retrieved from four places in the park to provide funds for purchase of private inholdings that would be subject to logging or resort development. Although the Association questioned the wisdom of this, the purpose was excused as “realistic,” and no protest was registered.

Now Dr. Shepard reports the salvage program has been revised and calls for the removal of 600,000 board feet of log-jam trees from the Bogachiel Valley and other fallen trees elsewhere. However, he states that live trees also are being cut in the park. The Association has learned that seven contracts have been approved for logging. Organizations in the Northwest have protested to Director Wirth that any cutting in the park violates the national policy, and the Association has joined with them to urge a stop-order be issued, while the situation is being investigated.

# Before the Invasion

by ELOISE C MILES



Drawings by the Jack Willis Studio

REFER to the invasion of automobiles in our national parks, and in Yellowstone in particular. A trip through Yellowstone in the old days, when unhurried, allowed its beauty and dignity to be seen and felt.

There were four of us who made the trip one memorable August, before the invasion.\* "Us" were four girls, not long out of school. An aunt of one of us was to go along, too, but Aunt T. fell ill before we were to start—so we went anyway.

An overnight trip from Grand Rapids brought us to Chicago in time to join a tour leaving for the park the next day. It was a small group of seventeen, including the conductor of the tour and his wife—two grand people conscientiously intent on seeing that the "folks" got the most the trip offered. There were three married couples in the group, too. And the remaining five of the seventeen? Well, they were men, probably a little over college age, all friends who lived in or near Chicago, taking the trip together. As the members of the tour converged on the gate that led to the train, the five men (so they told us later) looked the party over and decided "Us" would greatly enliven the trip

\* Automobiles were first allowed in Yellowstone in 1915.—*Ed.*

for them. So they promptly approached the conductor of the tour, Mr. Brown, we'll call him, for an introduction.

Mrs. Brown proved to be such a delightful tour hostess we did not miss Aunt T. as much as we might have. Her energetic husband proved quite as fine a host. There was time for the personal touch with that small group, as Mr. Brown corralled his charges each morning and afternoon for a new adventure on the trip, that is not possible with larger ones hurried along by hectic guides. Also, had he not provided escorts on the spot—five of the nicest men you'd want to meet? The enlivening process was not exactly one-sided because it began for Us, too, the first day on the train. Why not? With one and a quarter men apiece, all seemingly as anxious as Mr. Brown to make our trip enjoyable.

The train journey was lots of fun. Not as de luxe perhaps as the streamliners of today, but comfortable and friendly. The observation platform was small, but the railings bulged out to make more room and were shiny brass and looked quite elegant.

Soon out of Chicago the scenery changed and grew more interesting. We would get off the train at whistle stops, or larger

cities, for brisk walks up and down the platform. One of the girls had friends in Omaha and, with the longer stop there, we had time for platform visiting. Then on to even more new and exciting scenery as we climbed and, after three days, arrived at the park. At the edge of the platform

were two open stagecoaches, three-seaters, each drawn by four horses. There were two smaller coaches, too, with pairs of horses. Our party filled the two big coaches, and by prearrangement with Mr. and Mrs. Brown, about which we knew nothing, the five men had asked to ride in the same

**We were told to meet a short time before dinner, for a view of Old Faithful.**





All this can be remembered vividly because there was time to look and ponder.

coach with us. And I do not recall hearing any loud objections to that.

The driver of our coach, a young chap and a native of that part of the country, was on the high front seat, clad in a linen coat and what I suppose would be called a ten-gallon hat. To reach the lead horses, he had the longest whip we had ever seen. We never saw him use it though, and kidded him about it. But he knew horses, evidently

loved them, and handled them well all through the trip.

And so the cavalcade started: four stagecoaches, twelve horses, four drivers, with seventeen of the party in the big coaches and the rest of the passengers, who had breakfasted with us, in the two smaller ones.

Early that first morning we began to realize the beauty of what we were to see in the park, as we drove through Lower

Geyser Basin and on to Upper Basin and the Old Faithful region. There were stretches of pine forest at the beginning, with glimpses of distant mountains through breaks in the trees. We journeyed past Firehole River and Lake, spouting tall and low geysers, hot springs that bubbled and steamed, and the curious paint pots. I remember what fun we had watching these odd-shaped holes filled with thick, hot clay and looking like bowls of colored paint—red and blue, orange and yellow. Some boiled and bubbled and others just throbbed under the crusty surface that suddenly burst with a plop sending up a jet of steaming colored mud. There were the larger pools, too. Some had built up deposits of low mounds, like the Devil's Punch Bowl, huge cups that held crystal clear water, blue as the sky. Others were Morning Glory Pool, shaped like an enormous flower, and Sapphire Springs, both as blue as the flower and stone they were named for. All unbelievably beautiful and their variety and origin something to marvel at.

After seeing these wonders we never dreamed existed, all through the Lower and Upper Basins, we arrived at Old Faithful Inn about mid-afternoon. Although not really small even then, without the more recent additions, there was a picturesque smallness about its log cabin design as it seemed to nestle in the midst of the green forest stretching far away around it.

We were ready for the inviting rest the inn offered. I remember the wide porch and the hospitable lobby as we went in, with its log rafters and huge fireplace, so unlike any city hotel we had ever been in. There were no other guests about, which may seem incredible now, although several appeared near the dinner hour.

A three-day train trip, especially in summer, can start you thinking how good a shower would feel; so it was not surprising that a bath was uppermost in our minds for the moment, and how well I remember the way that part of our com-

fort was arranged for us in a rustic inn that did not boast rooms with private baths. When we registered at the desk we were given a small numbered ticket, which we gave to an attendant on our floor. As each turn came according to the tickets, the maid tapped at your door, told you where the bathroom was, and you found it in perfect order, the tub clean as a whistle and ready for a hot or cold bath as you wished. Along with other marvels of the park, I will never forget the size of the bathroom. Or the tub either! Old-fashioned? Yes. But wonderful for a stimulating bath and, best of all, no standing in a long line for a hurried shower in a not-too-tidy room. The maid evidently had been instructed to prepare the bathroom for each in turn, without hurrying the guests; and all that service, so quietly carried out, was one of the several man-made treats of the park in those days, and good to remember. When we started for our rooms after registering, Mr. Brown told us to meet in the lobby a short time before dinner, for a view of Old Faithful.

All you can read about Old Faithful will never give you a real picture of its strangeness and beauty. You must know the fun of waiting for it to start erupting as you stand at a safe distance. Then the warning rumbles, and finally the hissing and sputtering as the jet of steaming water gushes up to a height of more than a hundred feet. You watch it in awe for about four minutes and still watch as it subsides. There are other exciting geysers in the Upper Basin. Some may be more spectacular, but they are not as dependable, and you remember Old Faithful better perhaps, than the others, because it is literally faithful in its showmanship. Crowds of visitors did not come there then—nothing to disturb the soft, weird wilderness darkness and silence that is something else good to remember.

That first night at the park was memorable, too. Back at the inn after watching Old Faithful, we had a wonderful dinner.

The dining room was homey and cheerful—and uncrowded. There was no cocktail lounge then, no music or dancing or any form of entertainment after dinner and no one seemed to miss it, as I recall. We sat around the huge fireplace with the logs blazing and crackling, the fire feeling good on that chilly evening, and talked over what we had seen that day, and told about other trips, and became better acquainted.

I wonder if enlarging the inn, or renovations, have taken away the balcony that curved high around the lobby. There was a piano on the balcony, and one of the men, who played beautifully, furnished the only music we had. He just rambled from one piece to another, maybe improvising some of the time, but it seemed just enough after our glorious day of seeing the strange exciting wonders of the park. That was why we were there, and we felt no need for resort entertainment. And I recall how glad we all were to start for bed early after the long day in the fresh air.

The next morning our party was up early and, after a substantial breakfast

to fortify us for another day of driving, we had a second look at Old Faithful, which very obligingly performed for us before time to leave. The other guests joined us, too, probably for their last look before leaving the park. Old Faithful was just as inspiring in the morning light, with rainbow tints in the steamy spray that we had not noticed before. There was no trash near the geyser to mar its beauty. We took a long, lingering look as it died down and then went back to the inn and the coaches waiting for us.

During the talk around the fire the night before, we had agreed on a plan of seating in the coach. Of course the choice seat was up beside Jenkins, the driver. There you could watch the road spread along before you and see the vast distances better than from inside. So that no two would have the advantage of the “box” seat, we agreed to rotate on each morning and afternoon, and the plan worked very well. Except that there was always one man left over, and we had a lot of fun as we paired off, calling the extra man the home

*(Continued on page 186)*

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## VIRGIN ISLANDS NATIONAL PARK ESTABLISHED

Early in August, President Eisenhower put his signature on the bill H. R. 5299 “to authorize the establishment of the Virgin Islands National Park.” \* When finally complete, the park will include approximately 10,000 acres on the island of St. John and adjacent rocks and cays, or about fifteen and a half square miles. It will be our smallest national park. By comparison, Acadia with fifty-two square miles, and Bryce Canyon with fifty-six, seem large.

The Act, as signed by the President, differs from the bill as introduced. It originally provided for acquisition of fifty acres on the island of St. Thomas, but it now calls for fifteen acres here. The 9540 acres formerly intended for St. John Island was decreased to 9485 acres, and a thousand acres on the small islands, rocks and cays were reduced to include only 500 acres. The bill provides \$60,000 for improvements, and \$30,000 annually for administration.

Establishment of the park is made possible through the generosity of Mr. Laurance S. Rockefeller, who already has purchased 5000 acres for donation to the federal government.

\* See *The Proposed Virgin Islands National Park* in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for July-September 1955. See also the following article describing a visit to the area.

# A Visit to the Virgin Islands National Park

By RUSSELL D. BUTCHER, Member  
National Parks Association  
Photographs by the Author

I FIRST saw St. John, the park island, across the channel that separates it from St. Thomas Island. As we approached the western end in a small motorboat, I scanned with binoculars the forested slopes, and saw that the area was composed of rolling hills and deep valleys, as I had visualized.

We made our landing at the small, native village of Cruz Bay. This part of the island, I was told, was not to be included in the park area, but would be left to the natives who live there. I was offered a ride to Caneel Bay in a pick-up truck, and as we left Cruz Bay behind, the gravel road climbed steeply over a ridge affording me a view back toward St. Thomas and the smaller islands, which dot the sea to the north. Shortly we dropped down into busy Caneel Bay, with its fleet of noisy bulldozers and graders still at work. I

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Since the author visited St. John Island and, in fact, since this article was written, the bill H. R. 5299, to authorize establishment of the Virgin Islands National Park, was passed by Congress and became law with the President's signature early in August.—*Editor.*

had read that Laurance S. Rockefeller, besides offering to donate this island to the nation as a national park, was providing overnight accommodations for visitors, but I had had no idea that the facilities would be so elaborate. A main lodge of low, modern lines had been built under graceful coconut palms at the water's edge. Along the beach at each side were several sleeping units of similar design. I was told that these latter buildings, of which there are about a half dozen, will serve as the best accommodations, when lower priced facilities are constructed.

The Caneel Bay area, which has had visitor accommodations for several years, is a gently rolling and open part of the island. Directly behind, the wooded hills rise steeply, presenting an interesting background to the bay and its development. Upon inquiring about the rest of the island's terrain, I learned that I had, as yet, seen little of the real beauty of St. John. The western end, I was told, receives the least amount of rainfall, thereby resulting in the dry and sparse-looking vegetation

Across the three miles of Pillsbury Sound, I obtained my first glimpse of the park island of St. John. It is the larger one in the center.





Looking north from the hills, one sees Mary Point, at right, and Whistling Cay, all part of the new national park.

which I had noted. The rain clouds, moving in a westerly direction with the trade winds, lose most of their moisture by the time they have gone beyond the higher mountains of the island's center.

There still being several hours of sunlight remaining, I accepted an invitation to see the proposed park. Roads, at the time of my visit, were not paved. Jeeps and trucks were the only convenient means of transportation, and it was in one of the former that I was taken on a tour of St. John. We went back to Cruz Bay, where we headed off on the only road running the length of the island. It rose rapidly, taking us through scrub country first. Dotted along the roadside were a few natives' dwellings, mere shacks, each with its crowd of inquisitive inhabitants.

In a short time we were up in the high country. Larger trees and richer forest became evident. The road wound around, often affording fascinating vistas of sheltered valleys leading down to the blue sea. The forest, although obviously not climax in character, was nevertheless so dense that people would have difficulty in walking through it. Cacti, century plants, and thorny shrubs were common throughout the wooded areas.

As we continued eastward, the mountains became more pronounced. From one spot, where the trees had been cleared and a house built, we could see in almost all directions. Islands dotted the sea for miles. To the east was the British possession of Tortola where, with binoculars, I could see that the mountain slopes had been culti-

vated for crops. To the north, many small islands—some to be included in the proposed park—made an interesting panorama. Some were high with abrupt shorelines and dense forests, while others were less abrupt, with little or no thick vegetation. To the west lay St. Thomas with its curving shoreline and rolling mountains.

We did not go to the eastern end of St. John; there was no need. As we rounded a sharp bend in the road, the entire easterly part of the island spread out below us. To the right was the highest point on the island, Bordeaux Mountain, over 1200 feet high—only about 200 feet lower than Cadillac Mountain, the highest point in Acadia National Park. In the late afternoon sunlight, the rich, dark forest of the mountain's eastern slope was cast in shadow. To the left of the mountain, a beautiful inlet known as Coral Bay sparkled in the final rays of the setting sun. Along the bay shore were a few scattered houses, and a narrow margin of cultivated land. Otherwise, the

scene was one of wild beauty. Farther to the left the easternmost tip of St. John jutted out in a long, curving arc. On the mountain slope above us I noticed a small clump of delicate Teyer palms waving their tiny heads over the other trees. They reminded me of the paurotis palms of Everglades National Park. A wonderful opportunity awaits the Park Service in the way of study and identification of plant species here.

Our return trip over the rough, winding road was made just as the sun was sinking beneath the horizon. The array of little valleys were now in shadow in beautiful contrast to the glowing colors of the western sky.

My day's list of birds included most of the common resident species: pearly-eyed thrasher, gray kingbird, grassquit, bananaquit, black-whiskered vireo, and yellow warbler, the zenaida and ground doves, brown pelican, brown booby, and the graceful frigate-bird.

**At Caneel Bay, the main lodge for visitors had just been completed.**





**Bordeaux Mountain, with its wild valleys and thickly forested slopes, is impressive, as the last rays of the afternoon sun tilt over its summit.**

George A. Seaman, an authority on wildlife of the Virgin Islands, whose address is Christiansted, St. Croix, told me that, from an ornithological point of view, St. John is not as well represented as the other islands possessing a more varied habitat. There are no extensive marshy areas and no lakes, and the few small ponds are mostly brackish water, with little attraction for wildlife. Mr. Seaman stressed the importance of preserving St. John, since here is to be found the best and largest remaining area of unexploited second growth flora in the Virgin Islands. From a botanical and ecological point of view, the park area would be of extreme interest to the student and nature lover.

My visit to the proposed Virgin Islands National Park revealed several important facts. First, that the area is worthy and in need of protection. The trees and plants will be of interest to botanists, even

though the vegetation is second growth. St. John might be compared with some of our national nature monuments, which protect certain plant communities of particular regions. There is a scarcity of native mammals and birds. The scenery is picturesque.

I wish to diverge from discussing St. John and the park area at this point, to reveal what I learned about Virgin Islands wildlife. Unfortunately, the picture was not a very heartening one. Local interest in the preservation of wildlife was, to say the least, apathetic. I could easily see what Mr. Seaman meant when I learned that there still existed in the islands, especially St. Thomas, a yearly traffic in sea-birds and their eggs. Young pelicans were offered to the unwary as "wild turkey," and gull, tern and booby eggs were openly sold and

eagerly bought. This old and regrettable custom has resulted in the practical extinction of such beautiful and highly interesting species as the Audubon's shearwater, blue-faced and red-footed boobies and the two tropic birds. The once gay and populous sea-bird colonies have, today, under years of constant persecution, reached an alarming low in numbers. That this state of affairs can exist on islands flying the United States flag makes us wonder.

The most serious aspect of this wildlife problem, on islands other than St. John, is that no steps are being taken to save habitat; that no laws are being enacted or properly enforced to curb man's destructive habits. At the present rate of habitat destruction and general unconcern over wildlife values, birds will soon be all but non-existent in the Virgin Islands, except in the park, as they are throughout much of the West Indies.

For three days, I had the good fortune to accompany Mr. Seaman on a trip to various important wildlife areas on St. Croix Island. This island, the largest of the United States Virgins, is composed of much low, flat sugar cane land, with a range of scrub forest-covered hills running generally in an eastwest direction along the twenty-mile length of the island. It was in these forested hills that we located a flock of the handsome moustached quail-doves. It was not long ago that this bird was considered extinct on St. Croix, but today it may be seen in a few remote parts of the forested hills. On the island we also saw the large red-necked pigeon, zenaïda and ground doves, and several varieties of warblers. The doves and pigeons are shot by the natives.

We visited ponds and marshy areas in the hope of finding water-birds. Snowy and American egrets and little blue herons were common and we spotted one cattle egret, the newcomer from the Old World. Coots and Florida gallinules also were observed and we watched a flock of about eighty blue-winged teal on one small pond.

It was sad to learn, however, that many of these ponds and marshes are being destroyed, as some already have been. One pond was filled in as a means of mosquito control. Another marshy area is destined to be filled for the building of a hotel. The largest swamp on the island, Krause Lagoon, the most valuable wildlife area, is being used as the island's dump.

Mr. Seaman took me to Krause Lagoon early one morning. The road headed south across the flat cane land. My first good view of the beautiful mangrove swamp was from a ridge about a quarter of a mile away. With binoculars we could see lots of birds, mostly herons, flying over the area. As we came to the end of the road at the edge of the swamp, we saw the dump. The air was full of the stench of rotting and burning refuse. The trees at the edge of the mangroves were already dead from repeated burning. The scene of heaps of glass, tin cans, and other rubbish completely shattered my pleasant thoughts and impressions of Krause Lagoon and of the island in general.

I learned that this area is the last of several breeding grounds of the white-crowned pigeon in the Virgin Islands. As though it is not enough that these wonderful birds are being shot and their eggs taken, the areas that make it possible for the birds to survive also are being destroyed. At one time, there were three places in the United States Virgins which were used by the pigeons. Of course, the pigeon ranges as far north as the Florida keys, but even there the habitat is being destroyed. Apparently there is no way to stop the destruction of this beautiful bird, since it is almost impossible to arouse local interest in its defense.

Unfortunately, this problem requires the efforts of more than just a few people. There is a need for the support of national and international nature protection organizations, government agencies, and individual citizens of our country. Let us hope a solution will be found before it is too late.

# ADVENTURE IN ALASKA

By FRED M. PACKARD, Executive Secretary,  
National Parks Association  
Photographs by the Author

ONE of the pleasantest invitations that we, my wife, Jean, and I, ever received, was extended to us at the annual meeting last May, by Mr. Russell M. Arundel, of Warrenton, Virginia, who asked us to join him this past summer on a photographic quest for one of America's rarest animals, the Kermode's bear. Inhabiting some of the coastal islands and adjacent mainland of British Columbia, this is a creamy white form of the black bear. It has been described as a new species, because of its color and skull characteristics; but most scientists today believe it is a special color phase instead. The few specimens in museums show it is a beautiful creature, for at different angles of light, a golden hue appears, especially on the head. It has never been filmed, and it is seen so seldom that its range is not known accurately.

The Association kindly granted us leave of absence to join the expedition, because the plan was to continue north into Alaska, and personal experience of that Territory would be useful when park and wilderness problems arise there, as they frequently do. I boarded the *Mañana II* at Vancouver, Jean planning to join us later, and for a week we cruised through the straits and inlets of British Columbia in perfect weather. The coast and islands here are almost a wilderness, and the scenery is magnificent. Every island and mountain slope is clad with hemlock, cedar, spruce and fir, a modification of the moss rain forest that reaches its climax in our Olympic National Park. Almost everywhere, great snow-patched peaks and crags rise into view miles behind the nearby mountains. Haze makes the most rugged terrain

appear gentle, and these are friendly ranges.

The forests seem endless, and extend up the coast far into Alaska. They are a treasurehouse of timber, and if used wisely could serve human needs for a long time. We saw but little logging. Block cutting is practiced near the shore, where water provides a means for transporting logs. Some of the activity in British Columbia seemed unnecessarily destructive, especially on Vancouver Island; other places had been logged with greater care. There was evidence of fires of many years ago, but recovery is rapid in this moist environment, and the salmonberries and other food plants in more open places serve the needs of wildlife. In fact, without such open spaces, wildlife probably would be scarce. The only mammals we saw in forested country were bears and pine martens.

On July 22, we put in at the cannery offices at Butedale, on Princess Royal Island, which was the most logical place to search for the white bears. The forests on the islands are so dense, and the understory is such an impenetrable tangle, that the only way to locate the animals would be to fly low over the flats along inland lakes and streams, where they might be seeking berries or salmon. A small plane was to meet us here. Kermode's bear is protected from hunting, but we had received permission from the provincial authorities to secure two live cubs for the National Zoological Park, in Washington, D. C., so that the genetics could be worked out by breeding to determine whether this is a species or variable color phase. Unfortunately, fog clouded in and flying was impossible. After three days, we gave

up the quest and continued north to Alaska.

Our first stop was at Tongass Island to see the ancient Haida Indian totem poles on the site of an abandoned village. They were very simple, compared to the elaborate poles preserved in Sitka National Monument. The most famous, carved in the likeness of Abraham Lincoln, which, crude as it is, conveys his spirit of melancholy reflection, is now safe from weathering in the Juneau museum.

Some days later we approached Admiralty Island, which has long been considered for national park status. The evening was fine, and the water so calm that strange mirages developed ahead, lifting the shores high into the air. Captain Coon spotted some spouts of whales close inshore, and we drifted slowly toward them. Suddenly, we were surrounded by acres of herring spattering across the water with a sound like raindrops. Ten fifty-foot humpbacked whales, and one or two seals, were feeding on this bonanza. Soon we were encircled by whales swimming about and blowing with complete disregard of the boat. Every so often a pair would rise,

huge mouths agape as they engulfed myriad fish, the round knobs on their upper jaws and the grooves along the lower jaws clearly visible, for they emerged almost within boat-hook range. They were noisy, and their bellows seemed both vocal and a result of spouting. They were afflicted with halitosis. We were concerned lest they rise under the boat, for they constantly collided with each other as they fed.

Admiralty Island is more extensive than we had realized—a superbly beautiful island of forested ranges. It is the habitat of several species of bears, and the Forest Service has erected towers so visitors can watch them with impunity. The island would make a fine national park; but when Glacier Bay National Monument was established, it was generally agreed Admiralty Island should remain under the Forest Service, and its timber made available for economic use. The Forest Service appears to be following a satisfactory program there. The park idea has merit, however, and should be considered further.

Jean joined us at Sitka, one of the more

**Two humpback whales show their flukes off the coast of Admiralty Island.**





While feeding, the whales came so close that we could hear their noisy spouting.

attractive Alaska cities, where the National Park Service maintains an office and administers Sitka National Monument. The monument, on the shore a mile from town, protects a lovely hemlock-fir forest, under

**Sitka National Monument protects some of the finest Tlingit totem poles in existence.**



which have been erected some of the finest Tlingit totem poles still in existence. The area was the scene of some of the more dramatic episodes in early Russian-American history.

A few miles off Sitka is a basaltic island safeguarded as the St. Lazaria Island Bird Reservation. Here hundreds of tufted puffins nest in burrows on the top of the cliffs, while murrelets occupy the caves below, and glaucous-winged and other gulls flock to steal eggs. A wandering tattler flew down the shore, and black oystercatchers shrieked from the rocks. As we continued north through Icy Strait toward Glacier Bay, we encountered tens of thousands of northern phalaropes and other seabirds. We had observed marbled murrelets, pigeon guillemots and other alcids in many of the inlets farther south, but now we saw shearwaters and kittiwakes in numbers. The oceanic bird life on this coast is one of the most rewarding pleasures of such a trip.

Finally, on August 2, we reached Glacier Bay National Monument. We had stopped at Lemesurier Island, just to the south, to pay our respects to two noted pioneers, Mr. and Mrs. Ibach, who homesteaded there many years ago. They love their island, and ardently hope it can be added to the national monuments. It would make, we thought, a suitable addition, and an ideal location for visitor accommodations.

On the southernmost tip of the monument, Point Gustavus, there has long been a commercial airport, and many people have believed it unwise to retain it within the monument boundaries. A few months ago, it was excluded. The new boundaries were drawn to leave much of the flatland there available for housing and other developments, while keeping in the monument the forest along the shore of Glacier Bay.

The Park Service's administrative area is at Bartlett Cove, a few miles up the bay. At present there is only a small ranger station there; but a few personnel quarters are being constructed, and the road to Point Gustavus is being improved. The sight of a small patrol plane moored in the shelter of the inlet raised a perplexing question. As a matter of principle, our Association believes the use of airplanes over national parks and monuments is undesirable, and, generally, that only emergency flying should be permitted below 2000 feet. In this remote wilderness country of glaciers and rugged peaks, roads would be exorbitantly expensive, and would do serious damage to the landscape. While foot trails are practical in some parts of the area, they could not safely cross the glaciers; and the country is inhabited by many bears, including grizzlies and Alaska brown bears, which are dangerous if startled. It is not a region the inexperienced should roam without caution. Boats can be used in the inlets, but the only way for people to see the back country is to fly. The monument can be patrolled effectively only from the air, and patrol is essential, since the nearby Hoono Indians claim hereditary sealing rights here, and if left to their own devices might be tempted to shoot bears.

Glacier Bay divides into two major arms, both extending far into the monument. One leads to the famous Muir Glacier, the most spectacular tidal glacier on the continent. So many icebergs were floating down this passage that the captain considered it unwise to cruise among them.

We therefore followed the other arm to Reid Glacier, catching a magnificent glimpse also of the mighty river of ice named Adams Glacier, as we passed. In the gloomy light—for it was cloudy—Reid Glacier was a rather fearsome sight. But as we moved toward it, it became more distinct, and took on the cobalt hues of very old ice. Dozens of icebergs floated on the pale aquamarine “glacial milk” at the foot of the glacier. Behind them rose the fractured ice, part blue, part clear white, and part grayed by the soil the glacier was carrying. The center of the glacier was moving, and from time to time spires broke to plunge into the water. The sides were more stationary, a dirtier gray than the center. The air had turned very cold, and the drizzle helped neither our comfort nor our lenses.

We turned south, following the coast on our return. The Forest Service has just established the 283,000-acre Tracy Arm-Ford Terror Wilderness Area in the Tongass National Forest, on the coast near Petersburg. It is a region of active glaciers and towering peaks, famous for its scenery. Tracy Arm extends far into it. The arm is a narrow fiord of steep ramparts, with vast amphitheatres of alpine cirques and rocky promontories extending back from the fiord for miles on each side.

On we cruised for miles, every part of the valley scenically magnificent. Icebergs floated by, many of them with little flocks of glaucous gulls and kittiwakes on them. Gradually the water turned milky blue, and back on the higher slopes we began to see great icefields. Finally, on each side of a little rocky island that marked the head of the fiord, we came to two active glaciers. The South Sawyer Glacier was a vast, winding river of twisted ice, faintly blue at a distance, deepening as we approached. Its very stillness was majestic, even though we knew actually it was in motion. Then the water became muddy, marking the entrance of a silt-laden stream

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# THE GLACIER PEAK WILDERNESS

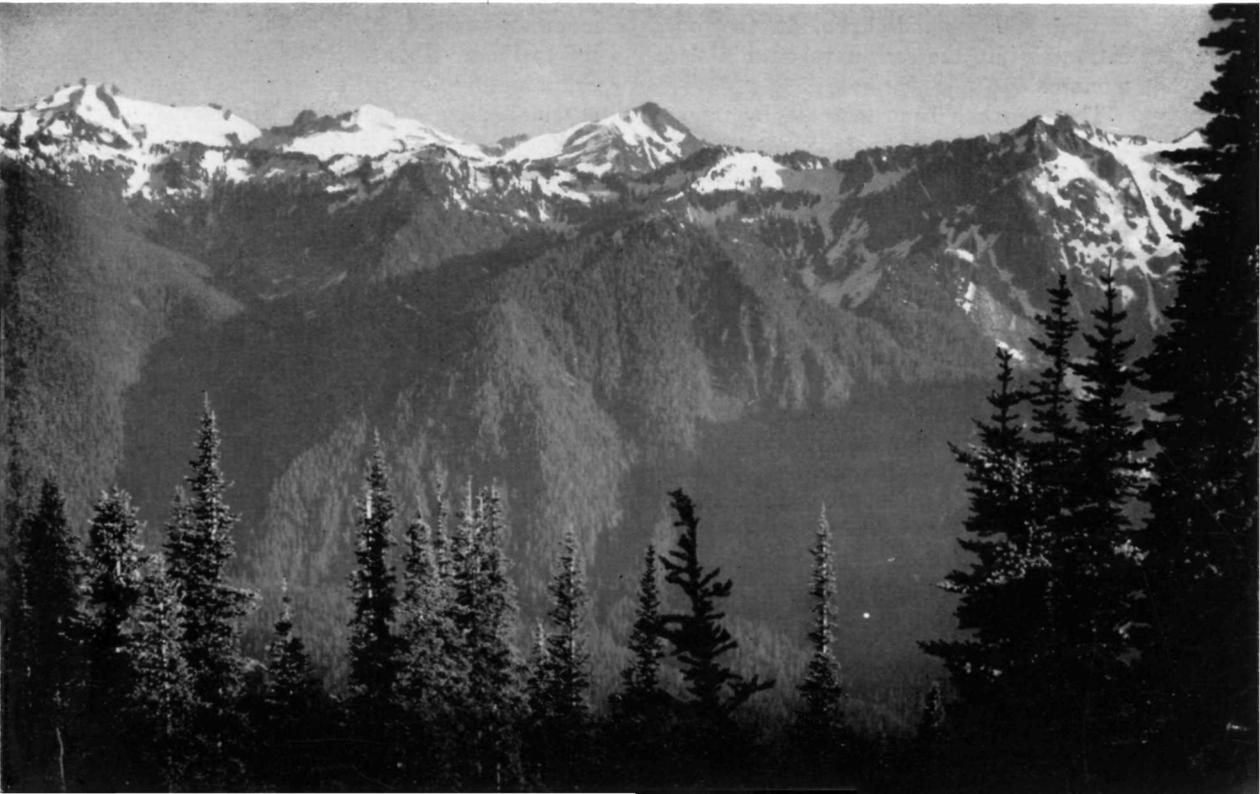
By JOHN F. WARTH, Member  
National Parks Association  
Photographs by the Author

OF Washington's five famous extinct volcanoes, only one today can be said to provide wilderness in the strictest sense of the word—remote Glacier Peak. This ice-sheathed fire-peak is set amid a maze of non-volcanic peaks probably unequaled for ruggedness in America. Rising a few miles from salt water on the west, the Cascade Mountains extend for forty miles in group after group of serrated peaks to reach their climax in 10,528-foot Glacier Peak. From the east, the Cascades begin at the Columbia River in swells and spur-ranges that extend for fifty miles to Glacier Peak, in the proposed Glacier Peak Wilderness Area of Washington.

So well hidden is this dormant volcano—active only 6700 years ago—that it is impossible to obtain a satisfying glimpse of it from any existing road. The logging operations up the Whitechuck River, while they render Glacier Peak visible, destroy that which is unique about the peak—its setting.

The Glacier Peak Wilderness lies about thirty miles north of the Salmon La Sac country (see the January-March, 1956, NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE). Actually the two areas complement one another. If to the vast flower fields and large glaciers of the former we add the many lakes and crystal streams of the latter, we have a

Covering the steep slopes are the higher-elevation forests. Must they be turned into woodpulp?





From Image Lake, the eye sweeps over ninety degrees of icy summits, foremost of which is Glacier Peak.

mountain vacationland of unparalleled variety and beauty.

No matter which route is chosen, the approach to Glacier Peak is full of drama. Narrow valleys and canyons, winding through the uplands, provide the only entrances into the sanctuary of this aloof monarch.

The approach from the east, by way of Lake Chelan, though not the most direct, is hardly equaled in popular appeal. A daily excursion boat carries tourists to resorts and settlements at the upper end of the lake. Rocky canyon walls close in on both sides, to form a corridor that penetrates fifty-five miles into the heart of the range.

One of the stops is at Lucerne, where passengers may board a bus for the mining town of Holden. From here it is eight miles by foot or horse to lovely Lyman Lake. Looming above the trail on the west are the formidable crags and ridges of Bonanza, 9511 feet, highest non-volcanic peak

in the state. On the east are imposing peaks only slightly lower. Water tumbles out of side canyons and from step to step, down the giant stairway composing the main valley. From the popular and picturesque campgrounds on the lake, it is an easy climb to Cloudy Pass.

Surmounting Cloudy Pass you catch your first tantalizing glimpse of the lower slopes of the old volcano. At Suiattle Pass, a somewhat fuller view of Glacier Peak is obtained, and only after a long traverse on Miners Ridge is this most elusive of volcanoes revealed in its entirety. The pristine whiteness of its broad slopes is mirrored in the still waters of Image Lake. Far below is the rushing Suiattle River, cutting a semicircular gash around the peak. Somber forests of hemlock and fir clothe the valley floor. For centuries only the periodic glacial floods and frequent dust storms from Glacier Peak have disturbed these forest solitudes.

This grand view is not confined to a

single mountain. From this one spot, the eye sweeps over ninety degrees of peaks gleaming with ice and snow. An icy ridge connects Glacier Peak with the system of glaciers at the head of the Suiattle River—nine miles of almost continuous ice. These glaciers, including the sluggish Whitechuck Glacier, may represent the nearest thing to an icefield in the United States. The Honeycomb Glacier flows out of the icefield forming a river of ice three miles long.

Unfortunately, Miners Ridge is in danger of being invaded with a huge mining operation. Gone will be the peace and seclusion of lofty Image Lake, even though the lake itself should be spared. In its place will be all the sights and sounds of a modern mine—the shanties, the clanking mills, the groaning of truck engines, the dynamite. Development plans are said to include even a town on the Suiattle River, right at the foot of Glacier Peak. Already the cur-

rent exploratory work is causing devastation with its helicopter port, tent camp, diamond drilling and unsightly mine tailings.

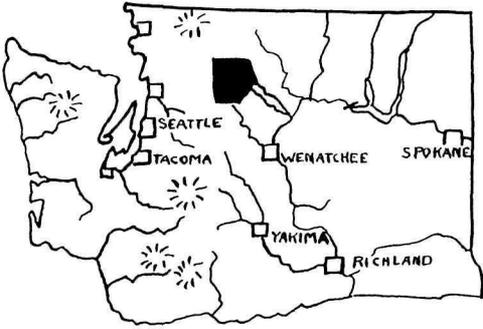
The Glacier Peak Wilderness, like Dinosaur National Monument, will be somewhat of a misnomer. Admittedly the northern half of the wilderness would not be needed to protect Glacier Peak itself. What it does protect is the climax of the northern Cascades, America's most superb array of truly Alpine peaks.

This section can be sampled by driving up the mine-to-market road from Marblemount, which comes to within two miles of Cascade Pass. Along the way are heavy forests of hemlock and cedar, lately being logged. The last several miles may be impassable, depending on whether there is activity in the numerous mineral properties.

This country literally stands on end! A short climb up the pass to a point near

**Lyman Lake, with Bonanza Peak in the background, is a perfect scenic gem.**





The Glacier Peak country is in northern Washington.

the top of Sahale Peak reveals the grandest panorama that I have ever seen. Row upon row of snowy summits extend southward down the crest. They all but dwarf Glacier Peak twenty-five miles away. To the north and east, in more wilderness that is worthy of preservation, are extensive glaciers and peaks no less impressive.

Some idea of the nature of this northern section of the wilderness can be gained by studying the original topographic maps. Hardly a peak in the wild interior has a name. Even today in an area twenty-five by sixteen miles, lying between the Sauk River and Agnes Creek, there are no through trails. Hikers who set out along one of the several spur-trails will usually be impeded by jungle-like vegetation and fallen trees.

We learned the hard way about the northern section. Though we climbed not a single peak, we negotiated slopes of rock and snow, crossed two glaciers and traversed a fearsome hidden ledge. Returning by a somewhat different route, we encountered an "impossible" notch and overhang in the knife-thin ridge. Our rope saved us.

Our rewards were great. There was the spectacle of a huge icefall on practically unknown Mount Formidable. There was the mystery of what happened to three square miles of the glacial ice, which maps show at the head of Flat Creek. Instead of ice, we found a green basin set with two

tiny lakes. Beyond loomed the pristine beauty of Le Conte Glacier, which few have seen. A later party saw three elk here.

The southern half of the wilderness, which includes Glacier Peak, is as accessible as the northern half is inaccessible. A network of fine trails leads to nearly all points. Less undergrowth and fewer cliffs make cross-country travel easier for those with only moderate experience. On certain high ridges one can wander for miles through fragrant flower fields.

Although only the Napeequa Valley is popularly known as the Shangri-La of the Cascades, every hiker eventually finds his own "bit of heaven." To one it is Butterfly Butte, to another Green Mountain, Trapper Lake, Upper Swamp Creek Basin, or Jordan Lakes. The Napeequa Valley itself is so fabulous as to require an entire article to properly describe it.

Many of the finest attractions of the entire wilderness are included in the "route of the five passes." This spectacular loop trip requires only four or five days. Included are Buck Creek Pass, Image Lake, Lyman Lakes and Glacier, and Phelps Creek Meadows. The high point is a 7000-foot gap, without trail, between stupendous Dumbell and Chiwawa mountains. The most popular loop trip takes in Lake Chelan, the Stehekin River, Agnes Creek, Lyman Lake, and Holden.

Buck Creek Pass, on the crest east of Glacier Peak, has long been a popular base camp for outdoor clubs and Boy Scouts. Just below it is an eden-like green saddle, complete with windbreak and running water. At dusk deer appear, as out of nowhere, to graze. A stroll to Flower Dome reveals the loveliest view of all. In a setting of lush herbage, often waist deep, one beholds to the west the exquisite contours of Glacier Peak, most graceful of Washington's volcanoes.

For those with limited time, the most satisfying approach to Glacier Peak is

*(Continued on page 193)*

# AMONG OUR SOUVENIRS

By MARGARET G. WILLIAMS  
Paintings by Robert F. Williams

*While the author was in Washington, D. C., presenting her husband's collection of thirty-one oil paintings of national parks to the National Park Service, we were fortunate to meet her. Wishing to show a few of the paintings in our magazine, we asked Mrs. Williams if she would write an article about her travels with her artist husband, to accompany the illustrations, and she very kindly complied.—Editor.*

**W**HEN Rob and I were married in 1911, we had dreams of traveling all over the world—just fancy free! On what? So we kept on dreaming for the next quarter of a century. In the meanwhile, three children came

**This painting of Grand Teton National Park is among the thirty-one donated to the National Park Service by the artist Robert Williams.**





The author, above, presents her husband's paintings to Director Conrad L. Wirth, who accepts them for the Service. The Lower Falls of the Yellowstone is depicted in the painting below.



along, and we spent most of our vacations camping on Long Island. By the time the three had finished school and the two older ones were married, Rob and I decided it was time to go on a honeymoon and explore more of our country. We bought a house trailer, and named it *Blue Bird* for happiness.

On February 11, 1938, we—by now Grandpa and Grandma Williams—accompanied by our son Frank, celebrated our twenty-seventh wedding anniversary by starting on a circle tour. What a glorious trip! Stopping where and when we pleased, we set out along the Atlantic coast, crossed Florida, skirted the gulf states, crossed Texas and entered the colorful Southwest. From here we journeyed up the Pacific coast and on into western Canada. The return trip took us through the Northwest, across the Great Plains to Chicago, and from there back home on Long Island.

The following summer we explored the New England states and, in 1940, spent two months in the Blue Ridge Mountains of

Virginia and down into Tennessee. During eleven months we had traveled 20,000 miles. What were our souvenirs? Rob had made more than a hundred paintings. "A picture is worth a thousand words." How can one describe the beauty of our national parks in mere words? Rob had captured the magic of the Grand Canyon, truly an artist's paradise; the magnificence of Yosemite, a Garden of Eden; the coloring of Crater Lake, a rare gem; the glow of Mount Rainier, glacier-crowned and carpeted with flowers; the mystery of Glacier, floating icebergs in lakes; the scenic magnificence of Yellowstone, wonder combination of rivers, canyons, falls, lakes, geysers, hot springs and wildlife ranges; the majesty of Grand Teton, the Alps of the United States; the poetry of Acadia, on the rock-bound coast of Maine; historic Shenandoah, with its skyline drive and vistas of valleys, and the charm of Great Smoky Mountains, with its mists encircling the Chimneys.

Tourists stopped to watch the artist cover

**The Teton Mountains and Jackson Lake  
are seen here from Signal Mountain.**





Two Medicine Lake mirrors Sinopah Mountain, in Glacier National Park.

a canvas with pigment to give his impression of the scene. Many offers were made, but the artist would not part with the original at any price. However, thirty of these canvases painted in the national parks were exhibited at the World's Fair in New York, from 1939 to 1940.

In November, 1955, the original collection of thirty-one paintings was presented to the National Park Service, and was accepted by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Wesley D'Ewart and Director of the National Park Service Conrad L. Wirth. The paintings have been distributed for exhibition in park museums, administration buildings and other suitable places

for public viewing, where they will stimulate appreciation of the national parks.

To celebrate our forty-fifth wedding anniversary, we have hitched up our new trailer "Hi Ho, Silver" rarin' to go on further excursions to paint more souvenirs of our national parks.

---

Robert F. Williams, born in New York on January 2, 1881, was educated in the schools of New York City, and studied at the National Academy of Design, New York, from 1899 to 1904. He has exhibited in New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and at Los Gatos, California, where he and his wife now live. A collection of Mr. Williams' etchings is owned by the New York Public Library, and many of his paintings are in private homes.

# IUC Meeting Held in Scotland

By JOCELYN ARUNDEL, Secretary  
United States Headquarters, IUC, Washington, D. C.

**N**ATIONAL PARKS of many countries were under discussion this year at the Fifth General Assembly of the International Union for Conservation (formerly the International Union for the Protection of Nature). The talks were held in Edinburgh, Scotland, in June, and they drew together representatives of five continents. Their discussions and reports—both in meetings and off the record—mirrored a growth in international interest in establishing national parks. They also pointed up many threats to those now in existence.

Africa was well represented. At the IUC meetings were such people as Rocco Knobel, director of the national parks of South Africa; Victor Van Straelen, whose firm hand controls the great parks of the Belgian Congo; Jean-Paul Harroy, governor of Ruanda-Urundi. Representatives attended from East Africa, French West Africa and the Sudan. These authorities joined forces with IUC delegates from other areas of the world to talk over one of the touchiest conservation headaches in the world today—Africa.

With African issues on the agenda, threats to Tanganyika's great Serengeti National Park were inevitably brought before the General Assembly. The 4800-square-mile park, Tanganyika's only national park at present, holds the finest concentration of plains fauna in Africa, probably in the world. Early in 1956, a proposal of the Tanganyika government was made public which asked a drastic reduction of the area. The excised land was to be given to Masai tribes for livestock grazing. Public outcry against the plan was strong. In June, Tanganyika said it would appoint a committee of inquiry to conduct a thorough investigation of the situation before taking final action.

Behind the sigh of relief at this move,

however, was a realization that it was a temporary reprieve only. At Edinburgh, a special committee was formed composed of people who were closely acquainted with all aspects of the very complex problem. They agreed that a thorough understanding of the ecology of those 4800 square miles was clearly needed, and lay at the heart of the matter.

How much grazing would this potential dust bowl endure? What about the water problem? These and other ecological factors, they felt, could give the key to a solution. In view of this, the General Assembly unanimously passed a resolution asking that Tanganyika's promised committee of inquiry include at least one qualified ecologist.

The General Assembly turned from African problems to troubles in Ireland. This is one of the few countries in the eastern hemisphere that has no national park system or provision for strict nature reserves. It needs them, according to the small delegation that came to Edinburgh from "An Taische," the National Trust for Ireland. The importance of safeguarding the fabled green heritage can be measured against the fact that over fifty percent of tourists who flock to Ireland each year are attracted there solely by the scenery. Tourist travel is the small republic's second largest source of income.

Recently, 8300 acres in the heart of Killarney have been up for sale. In this magical land of lakes and waterfalls, woodlands and wild flowers, where the moist Atlantic winds preserve a year-round green, commercial exploitation could be the next step. Such places as Killarney have become legend in the hearts and imaginations of people everywhere. By unanimous vote, IUC asked the government of the Irish Republic to support efforts for the estab-



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lishment of an adequate system of nature reserves on the emerald isle, with particular reference to the Killarney area.

Now comes word that 3500 acres of the 8300 have been purchased by J. Stuart Robertson of Boca Raton, Florida, from Mrs. Beatrice Grosvenor, grand-daughter of the Earl of Kenmare, who was obliged to sell in order to pay inheritance duties on the estate. Mr. Robertson is of Irish ancestry and, according to a newspaper account, has agreed "to honor the traditions of the picturesque mountain-ringed lakes." He has said that the representatives of the Kenmare family had approved the transaction when they understood that he had lived in Ireland, "and would not exploit the property."

The Washington office of IUC has written to Mr. Robertson, for the Union, expressing interest in and appreciation of his solicitude, and calling his attention to the fact that the future of the lakes of Killarney was the subject of a resolution and concern at the recent Edinburgh meeting. There is a ban on motor traffic through the estate, and it can be visited only by travel in Irish hackney coaches. Motorboats are banned on the lakes.

Three observers from the Soviet Union took part in the discussions, and reported on the "zapovedniks," or natural parks in the U. S. S. R. These areas, numbering about ninety, are state institutions set aside to insure the preservation and renewal of natural resources in different parts of the country. According to the Soviet report, varying degrees of scientific research is carried on regularly within the zapovedniks, whose staffing includes 200 scientists.

The IUC meetings lasted ten days. During this time, the Union dropped the name, "International Union for the Protection of Nature," which it has held since its birth, in 1948, and became the "International Union for Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources." In the United States, it will be called the "International Union for Conservation," or IUC.

## LETTERS

### Shrine of the Ages

I was disturbed to read in the July-September, 1956, issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, the official view of the National Park Service, as expressed in the letter by Director Wirth, concerning the Shrine of the Ages for Grand Canyon National Park. In my opinion, this view is in direct conflict with the purpose and spirit of the national parks. The parks are their own justification: the deep spiritual value they embody is the most essential argument for their continued maintenance. If this is true of the national parks in general, it is peculiarly so of the Grand Canyon, one of the most religiously inspiring.

G. W. Cottrell, Jr.  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

As a member of your valuable organization, permit me to voice a vehement protest against the proposal to build a Shrine of the Ages chapel in Grand Canyon National Park, where religious services of the three faiths—Catholic, Protestant and Jewish—would be conducted. In my view, such a chapel would be entirely out of place in this sublime natural shrine. Even worse, it would be a symbol of religious disunity and un-American religious discrimination against the adherents of all the other creeds not included in any of the three favored faiths, as well as against great numbers of non-church persons among us. Lastly, but perhaps most important, since the proposed chapel would be erected on the public domain, it would be a violation of the sacrosanct constitutional principle of the separation of church and state. I earnestly trust that this ill-advised project will never be effectuated.

Eva Ingersoll Wakefield  
New York, N. Y.

I have read every article pro and con regarding the proposed Shrine of the Ages to be built on the rim of the Grand Canyon, and I am frank to say that I can see no reason for placing a church there. The canyon is a place of worship in itself, not built with mortal hands, but fashioned by the eternal God. To people of a devout spirit, the canyon speaks its own message. To those who are not, it will

simply mean the greatest geological wonder of the world. By all means give the people of the village a church where they can worship according to the dictates of their own consciences. Let it be a sanctuary, a quiet, beautiful, dignified place of worship, built amongst the pine trees and away from the hurly burly of tourist travel.

Paul Raymond  
Petaluma, California

It has been said repeatedly that the Shrine of the Ages is to be erected for the benefit of the residents of Grand Canyon village. As I see it, this costly, elaborate church will be such a tourist attraction that the people of the village will be able to make little use of it. Instead, they will want to build themselves a modest church in the village, which will be their own place of worship, rather than that of thousands of tourists.

Russell D. Butcher  
Washington, D. C.

### Petrified Forest National Monument

I agree with the author's statement on page 99 of the July-September, 1956, issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE concerning the qualities that make the parks outstanding.

Charles W. Matlack  
Richmond, Indiana

Re: Painted Desert and Petrified Forest. I have visited both of these on more than one occasion. They are too meager to rate national park status.

Carl Weeks  
Des Moines, Iowa

My feeling is that the area should be retained as a monument, that it lacks the grandeur that would qualify it as a national park. For nearly fifteen years I was on the staff of the National Park Service as landscape architect and park planner. Since retiring, I have followed the progress (and lack of it) of the park work. I feel that the National Parks Association is a most valuable organization and I am glad to be a member of it.

Philip Wells Kearney  
Pebble Beach, California

Having visited the Petrified Forest National Monument last year, I do not think it

is suitable for park status. The place lacks the variety of features and interests which, as a general principle, should be held to as justifying park status. I would like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for your beautiful magazine. Also, I rejoice at the victory in the long fight to save the canyons of Dinosaur National Monument.

Frank E. Doherty  
Chicago, Illinois

There is no difference between a national park and a national monument, other than semantics. No one can set a standard of ratings from zero to one hundred, for particular deserts, mountains, rivers, valleys, trees, rocks, fossils and so forth. Is a national monument not also in primeval condition? Of course it is, or we would not be interested in it. The Empire State Building is unique in its way, but it need not be so jealously guarded because it could be torn down and replaced from the same or new blue prints. The only criterion is the need to protect and preserve. This can be as true of a tiny area as a large one. If monuments get too little budget for their protection, keep trying to accomplish whatever can be done in their behalf, even if that involves articles of the character of how many angels can dance on the point of a pin, in order to attract interest and support. The question in the article is, is Petrified Forest qualified to be a national park? I have been there, and I do not know any reason why I care whether it is called park or monument, as long as it is protected.

Harold A. Kuhn  
San Francisco, California

I have just read the piece on the status of Petrified Forest National Monument. It seems to me the points are very sound in taking the position against making it a national park.

John H. Storer  
Sheffield, Massachusetts

In my opinion, the Petrified Forest is valuable chiefly for the novelty of the beautiful petrified wood; the surrounding country lacks the "call" for exploration. The Petrified

Forest is a perfect example of what a national monument should be.

V. Collins Chew  
Kingsport, Tennessee

People expect a national park to be something really great, a worthy objective for a vacation trip and something that will be a source of pleasure to almost anybody. A national monument should be something special and of national interest, but by comparison it is a more specialized sort of park. It is my opinion, and I have visited it twice, that Petrified Forest is properly classified as a national monument.

J. W. Gilman  
Seattle, Washington

After reading your explanations of the differences that ought to exist between a national park and a national monument, I feel that there should exist such a distinction in designation of areas. Furthermore, I feel that the Petrified Forest Monument, though of great interest, does not measure up to park status. As you quote, let us regard our national parks as "the nation's crown jewels."

James E. Hilley  
Warner Robins, Georgia

The Petrified Forest alone makes a splendid monument; and since I love the Painted Desert immensely, I am glad to see a part of it included in the monument. But I wonder whether that portion that has been added to the monument is so "outstandingly superior" to some of the fine large areas of Painted Desert outside all the monuments as to warrant classifying the combined area as a national park. Personally, I doubt it.

E. S. Hathaway  
Emeritus Professor of Zoology  
Tulane University,  
New Orleans, Louisiana

Generally speaking, two considerations seem to us to be of great importance in this matter. First, from the statements made in connection with changing Dinosaur from monument to park status, it seems there is greater protection afforded by park status than by monument status. Is this true? If

so, it might be advisable to work in general to change areas from monument to park status for that reason alone, as that would be better than to have them raided and ruined. Secondly, if the foregoing is not of overriding importance, the principle which should operate here is that: areas having heterogeneous historical, scientific and archeological features, as well as great scenery, should be parks, and those areas with more or less homogeneous features should be monuments.

Russell and Nadine Wagner  
Columbus, Ohio

● Whether established by Act of Congress or by Presidential proclamation, the parks and monuments should be regarded as equally secure.—*Editor*.

I have visited both the Petrified Forest National Monument and the Painted Desert, and consider both of most worthwhile interest. However, I do not think that they would, even in combination, meet the standard of magnificence and grandeur which I believe must define a national park.

Ann L. Thompson  
Chicago, Illinois

I want to congratulate you on your fine and thoughtful lead article, *What Is the Difference Between National Parks and National Monuments?* in the July-September NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. I find that I am in complete agreement with your thesis of keeping the parks and monuments in different categories, and believe you have defined these differences in a clear and logical way.

Weldon F. Heald  
Tucson, Arizona

In my opinion, Petrified Forest and the Painted Desert do not have the high standards necessary for park status. To me it is a very fine national monument, but nothing more than that.

Tom D. Penfield  
Hollywood, California

The only circumstance that I can see in which a change of status from monument

to park might be desirable would be if the change could afford some additional legal protection from the encroachment of commercial interests, but as this does not seem to be the case, the distinction as it stands is extremely worth while to avoid confusion.

D. Gilbert Fahey  
Waterbury, Connecticut

In thinking over the different parks and monuments, it seems quite clear to me that Petrified Forest does not rate the position of a national park.

F. S. Wade  
Los Angeles, California

You certainly could not compare Yellowstone and Glacier or any of the other parks to Petrified Forest Monument. I have been to the monument and it was wonderful and really worth seeing, but it is not a park in my books.

E. O. Vornsand  
Schulenburg, Texas

I have visited the area on various occasions, and have also seen numerous other national parks and monuments. I feel distinctly that it would be best to leave things as they are. Paragraph four on page 99 (NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for July-September 1956) expresses my views exactly.

Morton L. Mitchell  
St. Louis, Missouri

#### The Association

Upon reading a most informative book (*Exploring Our National Parks and Monuments*) I became enthused with the idea of an organization such as the National Parks Association being in existence. I would appreciate receiving information from you describing how I may become a part of such a noble organization.

Robert A. Newgard  
Chicago, Illinois

#### The Magazine

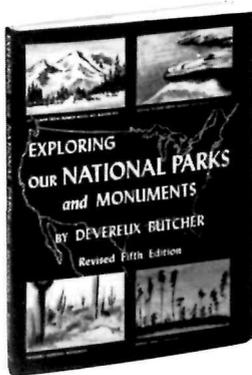
The three issues of your NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for this year have just arrived and I am having an enjoyable time reading them. I regret having missed so many years of them.

Ralph W. Hubbs  
San Bernardino, California

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**MILITARY LAND-GRAB**

*(Continued from page 151)*

that the measure will be given first priority in the new Congress, which meets in January.

In the meantime, the stakes have been driven. A strong piece of legislation has been projected; and the defense agencies are already pitching in to implement some of the committee's recommendations.

Even though the bill did not become law, Members of Congress heretofore indifferent to the carelessly-considered disposal of our public lands were aroused to keen interest in the lot of our natural resources. The military, too, had its eyes opened as the facts of life came out in the arena of public discussion, and as the real and relative demands on our public lands were placed in proper perspective.

Most important of all, it brought home the lesson that Members of Congress should not forget for a moment that they are not only the watchdogs of our freedoms but of our natural resources as well.

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**BEFORE THE INVASION**

*(Continued from page 163)*

wrecker as he barged into the seat of his choice.

Also, the evening before, we had agreed to dispense with formality, so that at breakfast, and for the rest of the trip, the Mr. and Miss were replaced by first names: Margaret, Max and Jack, Katherine, Alice, Bill, and Herb, and of course Jenkins. Whether that was his first or last name I do not believe any of us knew. We heard the tour conductor call him that, and we promptly adopted it. But being young himself, he liked it and thoroughly enjoyed driving for the young crowd. He told us so when we ended the trip, and our good-byes were lavish and sincere—even the men joining in with praise of how much Jenkins had added to the trip.

Poor Jenkins. How we plied him with

questions during the drives. "Jenkins, why does—?" "Jenkins, what is—?" And sometimes, when we were jogging along a stretch of forest or open road and there was nothing startling to exclaim about for the moment, we may have been a little tired (and silly) and it would be just "Jenkins?" But he loved it and entered into the fun. How different the trip would have been if we had not had a driver who enjoyed us as much as we liked him. With the regimentation there has to be in the parks now to handle the tremendous volume of tourists, I wonder if visitors ever have time to meet up with a driver like Jenkins. But today, Jenkins would be driving a bus.

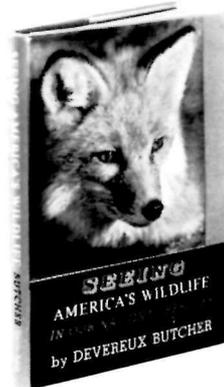
The drive to Yellowstone Lake the next day was as memorable as the one of the previous day. That was the day we crossed the continental divide, in the southwest part of the park. The waterfalls and views across vast distances are as exciting as in the Basin region. At noon we stopped at Thumb, a sort of way-station between the Old Faithful region and Lake Hotel, on Yellowstone Lake. We had driven through thick pine woods with an occasional break affording a view of the magnificent Teton Mountains. A small lunch station there let us break the drive at noon, and then we went on to Yellowstone Lake.

We met only three or four coaches on that stretch. In fact we saw no more than that on any part of the trip. None ever tried to pass us going in the same direction. The roads were as free of bumper-to-bumper traffic jams as they were of debris or signs of vandalism, and were far from the clutter and reminders of the city. I do not know how many miles in an hour the horses traveled and certainly no one cared. There were no traffic signs directing you to travel along at forty-five as I believe there are now. And no park attendant had to tell you to "keep moving" when you might want to stop and look at a particularly lovely view. The horses just trotted along at an even pace. I can still

A PERFECT CHRISTMAS GIFT

## Seeing America's Wildlife In Our National Refuges

by Devereux Butcher



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hear the clop, clop of their hoofs and the sort of jangle of the harnesses. They seemed to know their job and did it as intelligently as their driver. Often he would stop to let the horses rest, or when we would ask him to, so we could feast our eyes on some exceptional view. He always walked them around the curves, some of which were sharp. There were two brakes, the foot one at the side of the coach and the big hand one in the middle of the low dashboard, and sometimes both would be needed to help the horses hold back the coach down a steep grade. Other times, when we were rolling across the sage flats, Jenkins would let the horses out, and they seemed to like it and really traveled.

The coach wheels were not rubber-tired, but you got to like the sound of the crunchy rhythm they made on the firm road bed. I do not recall seeing any of the roads in need of repair. Travel over them was light—one of the many advantages of the stage-coach era.

We reached Lake House after a shorter drive than in the morning, although through scenery just as awe-inspiring. This gave us time to go out on Yellowstone Lake. There was a little white steamer that chugged around the Lake, spic and span, and large enough for the thirty or more guests who met on the dock to start the trip. It was a change from the driving, and delightful with the ever-changing shore line and views, the deep blue of the water against the dark green forests and the grays and purples of the mountains. Why in the world would anyone want to pull himself around the lake in a rowboat, or tear along its waters in a speedboat, or even spend the time fishing! There the lake is the thing. It is one of the largest mountain lakes in the world, 7731 feet above sea level, with miles and miles of beautiful shore line. Just to see it and be on it was all we wanted. We had caught occasional views of the Teton Mountains through the trees during the morning drive, but they were nothing compared to the

full view across the lake. Grand Teton, the highest peak, was truly grand, with its colors changing in the sunshine and shadows.

Lake House at that time was a plain little place, but comfortable and with a superlative view of the lake. A day of driving and a boat trip in the crisp mountain air makes dinner taste mighty good. And again we did not think about evening entertainment, as I recall, and retired early, each one probably sleepily going over what had been seen during the day and wondering what new marvels were in store the next day. What was in store on the following day was probably the most spectacular of all in the park—the Upper and Lower Yellowstone Falls, and the Canyon.

We started early. That was another of the nice things about a coach trip. The distances took longer to cover and required early starts, but somehow the first part of the morning seemed more invigorating and the coloring more vivid. Or maybe the eye is just more alert then, and catches the sharp outlines of the views and the glow of the colors better.

Canyon Hotel looked inviting as we drove up. While not having the quaintness of the log cabin style of Old Faithful Inn, or the simplicity of Lake House, Canyon Hotel—lots smaller than now—made no effort to attract from the resort angle. Like the inn, there was no cocktail lounge (not that we have anything against cocktail lounges) and no entertainment after dinner. We danced at the hotel in Denver, I recall, as we rounded out our trip after leaving the park. But why look for the things you can have in the city or any regular resort, when nature offers so much in the park? Somehow the two types of pleasure just do not mix—not when you want to appreciate the wilderness beauty the park holds, and to enjoy it in a leisurely, uncrowded way, free of city tension and hurry and the activities you have there all the rest of the year. Because of the quieter atmosphere, we found there was never any

waiting for accommodations, no signs of litter by careless tourists in a hurry to get on to the next "excitement." There was just the park and its wonders, and then vacation relaxation and rest at night.

Many books and pictures have described Yellowstone Falls and Canyon far better than I can, but I like to keep my own memories. To be able to see two such magnificent falls in one afternoon is a treat not provided in many other places. The Lower Falls are especially beautiful. A line from one of Tennyson's poems always comes to mind when I think of them: "—the wild cataract leaps in glory." They do "leap" and rush down between the canyon sides, and the spray caused by the force near the bottom is glorious. I remember the walls of the canyon, too. Jagged rock formations of every conceivable shape, some like tall spires and minarets. And the colors! In sunshine or shadow they change constantly from yellow to reddish copper to bronze. At the bottom, the Yellowstone River raced along the narrow canyon bed, its colors blue and green with splotches of fluffy white foam. I remember the roar the water made as it tumbled over the crest, and the only bird I recall in the park—an eagle that soared almost over to the other side of the canyon, and then suddenly banked and flew off down the river. Perhaps all this can be remembered so vividly because there was time to look and ponder.

We made another early start the next morning for Mammoth Hotel. At noon we reached Norris Geyser Basin and found the geysers as fascinating as they were in the Upper and Lower Basin around Old Faithful. Here there was no sign of vandalism either, no litter of empty bottles and cans tossed in the pools and springs, and the whole scene was unmarred. We had lunch at the Norris Lunch Station and then another spectacular drive to Mammoth Hot Springs. Mammoth Hotel was unpretentious, too, but with a friendly atmosphere like the others. Its location pro-

*An early 1957 publication*

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vided much of its charm, in a valley with awe-inspiring mountain scenery all around.

Here there was another and still different treat for us—the Mammoth Hot Springs. The terraces and basins formed by mineral springs in the slopes take on every imaginable color. Orange and yellow, purple and red, green and a soft blue shading into gray, all blending along the sides of the terraces. We thought they seemed more like paintings than real. We had plenty of time to feast our eyes on these strange colorful formations before going back to the hotel.

Reluctantly we faced the fact that this was the last night we would spend in the park. The hotel dining room and lobby were comfortable, and we made the most of the last evening. It was cold, really cold for August, and we were glad of the hot appetizing supper, the leisurely chat after, and then the long, quiet night's rest.

Just as we did at Old Faithful, after breakfast the next morning we went for a last look at the terraces. It was a little misty that morning—perhaps just early morning mist or maybe getting ready to storm. Fortunately we had had perfect weather all four days of the trip. But the mist did things to the colors of the terraces. Strong in the afternoon light the day before, that morning, although the sun was well up, there was a softening of the colors through the mist—the orange to a softer yellow, purples to a mauve and the almost red to a delicate pink. And from each bowl came spirals of bluish mist, not high, but adding movement to the picture. No one had much to say. I remember how we just looked and looked, taking our fill of the picture.

Jenkins and the other drivers were waiting at the hotel when we went back, our bags stowed away, and we were ready for the drive through Norris Geyser Basin again and then on to West Yellowstone for the train to Salt Lake City.

The wildlife of the park, we were told, is best seen on the trails taken on foot or horseback. But we did see bears foraging

in the open space near Old Faithful Inn. Herb caught a blurry snapshot of a deer that ventured near the road. It stood and stared as hard at us for a few seconds as we did at it, when Jenkins pulled the horses up quickly, and then evidently not liking too well what it saw, bounded back into the woods. And then the eagle mentioned earlier that we saw over the Lower Falls. Most of the wildlife seemed to stay far from the roads even then. How must the poor frightened things that venture out of the more secluded parts feel now with the constant stream of tourist travel.

As I remember, the only items to be bought in the park were post cards and stamps and of course smokes. We seemed to consume a lot of chocolate bars, too. But there were no flaunting souvenirs or gift shops, and I do not believe there was a soda fountain or an ice-cream soda within miles of the place. That, too, is nice to remember. You can get all those things in thousands of hotels all over the country. Why not keep the parks different?

And here's a final thought. Maybe trips covering the same ground in half the time—by bus or plane—may mean progress, but in that progress we have lost something that will never be found in our mad rush for more progress—even in trips through our national parks, or to the moon. There are several other parks, and many other places, in this wonderful country of ours I would like to see before shooting off on a jet-propelled moon trip.

We have lost the art of gracious living. We need to slow down and to show more appreciation of our natural heritage and its beauty, and a deeper consideration for our fellow travelers' privilege of enjoying that beauty, unadulterated by speed and carelessness and the so-called modern way. There may be a vast majority who like the parks as they are today. Surely they still offer much of beauty and excitement. But hearing and reading about them as they are now, there somehow will come a longing to many, as there does to this writer,

# How to Make Bequests

Your Association is entirely dependent for its income on your membership dues and on returns from the investments in its Reserve Fund. Each year, as the Association's activities increase and its influence grows, its budget expands to enable it to fulfill its mission.

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**This Is Dinosaur:** A scenic film about Dinosaur National Monument in Colorado and Utah, with pictures of the canyons, the fossil dinosaur exhibits in the Pittsburgh Museum, and a boat trip down the Green and Yampa rivers in the monument. 30 minutes.

**River Wilderness Trail:** A pictorial account of the Sierra Club's river trip down the Green and Yampa rivers in Dinosaur National Monument. 28 minutes.

**Glacier Park Studies:** An interpretation of the geology and natural features of Glacier National Park. 30 minutes.

**Painted Canyons:** A travel film about Grand Canyon, Bryce Canyon and Zion national parks, and Cedar Breaks National Monument in Utah. 50 minutes.

**Geyser Melodies:** The dancing geysers and bubbling hot springs of Yellowstone National Park. 23 minutes.

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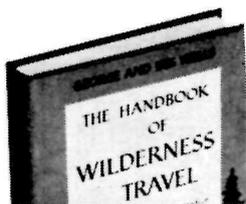
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for the more simple way.

Oh, yes, final thought number two. Nary a sign did we see on our trip of a pair of blue jeans or slacks.

THE HANDBOOK OF WILDERNESS TRAVEL, by George and Iris Wells. Published by Harper and Brothers, New York, 1956. Map. 306 pages. Price \$4.

No longer is wilderness travel only for the rugged and experienced adventurer. In this book the Wells prove that no matter what his age or condition, any traveler can find an area to his taste and qualification.

Rather than limit their experiences to strictly wilderness areas, the authors reasonably enough have included all areas removed from roads and human habitation, and available to the public for camping and travel.

In the first section of this book are detailed descriptions of the different kinds of wilderness travel—back pack, burro or horse pack, canoe, float and other trips—as well as the kinds of wild lands available, and the necessary preparations for any of them.

The tips given here for such wilderness travel are invaluable. Camp gear and clothing lists are included for various parts of the country and various trips, as well as the approximate costs involved.

The remainder is a directory of wilderness areas, arranged alphabetically by states, and it includes rivers, deserts, swamps, forests, barren alpine regions, and lakes, as well as more than a thousand specific land and water trails the Wells themselves consider especially rewarding.

Everything from the less remote wild land to the most primitive wilderness desired can be found here, with descriptions of the individual areas, best accesses, trails, and kinds of travel.

This handbook will prove invaluable for anyone who prefers his scenery natural and his evenings untouched by neon lights. —J.R.P.

## ADVENTURE IN ALASKA

*(Continued from page 172)*

flowing from beneath the North Sawyer Glacier appearing on the left. Suddenly, the hazy sun broke through, bringing out the deep blues to their fullest color. Such a display is one of the most stimulating in nature, and was well worth the trip.

We left reluctantly, for now we must hasten back to Ketchikan, there to take the plane to Seattle and head for home. It had been a wonderful experience in some of the loveliest country on the continent, a region that, we hoped, would be guarded carefully and used well in a way that would benefit human needs without destroying its priceless quality.

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## GLACIER PEAK

*(Continued from page 176)*

either Flower Dome from the east or Image Lake from the west. Trails from the west side leading to Meadow Mountain, Byrne Lake, or Mount Pugh Lookout also offer fine views of the peak. No matter which vantage point, there will be the same expanses of green meadows, forest-clad canyons, and the dazzling white of living glaciers.

In the northeast corner of the proposed wilderness, a public road from Lake Chelan has been built far up the Stehekin River to reach some unproductive mines. It would be highly desirable to keep logging out of the entire Stehekin Valley. (Private lands could not be controlled, of course, and some already are being logged.) For the most part, this would provide superb wilderness on both sides of the road. Included would be the only ponderosa pine forest in the proposed wilderness.

Wildlife in general is probably as abundant as could be expected in a mountainous area with extremely heavy snowfall.

The forests of the northern Cascades are indescribably beautiful. From the moss-draped "rain forests" in the deep valleys

on the west, to the drier forests of pine and fir on the east; from the groves of giant hemlock, cedar, and the occasional fir up to 200 feet tall, to the stunted individuals seeking the perpetual snows, there is an unexcelled variety of forest types. The conifer species that reach tree line are represented by seven genera, probably more than any other range on the continent. The established wilderness should be large enough to include all forest types of the region.

At present it appears that the wilderness will be split into two parts by the proposed Glacier Peak Mine developments on Miners Ridge. In no case should it be necessary to delete such beauty spots from the wilderness until the mines have had time to prove themselves. Since nearly all the major trails meet at Miners Ridge, it would be almost impossible to plan an extended hike that would not include this sober reminder of the ugliness of our industrial age.

Wilderness preservationists need to insist on the adherence to that part of the Forest Service's U-1 regulation, which recommends that wilderness boundaries be established where feasible, along natural features. A wilderness is more than a mountain top or even a multitude of mountain tops. A wilderness is essentially a natural unit including the entire biota of an area. Remove any component, such as the lowland forests, and the wilderness is incomplete.

The topography of the Glacier Peak region is peculiarly ideal for the preservation of such a complete unit. Deep valleys grown with huge hemlocks, red cedars, and some Douglas firs extend into the mountains. These valleys are so narrow that the volume of commercial timber in them is surprisingly small. A well-known conservationist, on a plane flight over the proposed wilderness last winter, asked, "Where are the forests?" From the air there appeared to be little but jagged peaks and alpine barrens.

Foresters are not in agreement on the desirability of logging many of these upper slope forests. Few scientific studies have been made locally to determine what effect the logging of steep mountain sides has on run-off and erosion. Ironically, the industry that covets our Cascadian forests most, requires the greatest amount of water. Because of its three pulp mills, Everett, with only 35,000 people, uses more water than San Francisco.

In a state-sponsored study of the timber shortage problem in Snohomish County (including Glacier Peak), two possible solutions were stressed. One was that the extensive acreages of barren cut-over lands be replanted. The other was that more attention be given to farm woodlots. No suggestion was made that utilization of the remaining virgin forests of the Cascades would provide a solution. Indeed, watershed protection was emphasized. Still, certain lumbermen would push their operations to the very foot of Glacier Peak or Cascade Pass and convert even our higher-elevation forests into woodpulp.

This is not a question of local recreationists versus local timber interests. Far too much is at stake to allow such a narrow viewpoint. Rather, we should consider the small bit that the area might contribute toward the nation's economy as against the potential long-range contribution toward the recreational, scientific, and spiritual needs of all the people. As we become more and more one world, we might even give thought to those in more heavily populated lands who may crave the wilderness experience more than anything else in life.

Although the value of a wilderness can not be measured in numbers of visitors any more than it can be assigned a dollar value, the Glacier Peak Wilderness is destined to be well patronized both locally and nationally. Booming cities lie in the lowlands only a few hours away. The wilderness, as viewed by those who enjoy untouched country, is so situated that no point is more than ten map-miles from a

road. A brisk five-hour walk will take one to almost any of the attractions accessible by trail. Hence, it will supply an abundance of the kind of wilderness experience in greatest demand—relatively short hikes of one to four days duration.

The Glacier Peak Wilderness is one of several remaining segments of an unbroken wilderness, which only twenty years ago extended from the Stevens Pass Highway to Canada. Here was a vast area ninety miles long and from twenty-five to eighty miles wide—the roughest and probably the largest tract of untouched land in the United States.

Most of the superb wilderness tracts remaining in the Northern Cascades are nearly without any permanent protection. Just recently, lovely Baker Lake, at the foot of Mount Baker, was given to a local power company. Many similar power projects are planned throughout the Cascades.

A public hearing concerning the boundaries of the proposed wilderness probably will be held after the first of the year. Soon thereafter, the Forest Service may decide the permanent fate of the area—which portions shall be developed under multiple-use practices, and which shall be designated as wilderness.

If it should be decided to designate the area as no larger than the present Glacier Peak Limited Area, virtually all the most precious scenic attractions will be lost. The limited area as designated is less than half that of the original wilderness proposed by the late Bob Marshall, and approved by Chief Forester Silcox, in 1940; and yet some Forest Service officials have suggested removing still more, especially the deep valleys containing commercial timber. The strongest public support is needed to solve intelligently what may well prove to be one of the greatest wilderness preservation issues of our time.

It would be one of America's greatest tragedies if, out of the former wilderness, nothing ultimately remains but the land nobody can turn into dollars.

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# THE PARKS AND CONGRESS

84th Congress to July 27, 1956

**T**HIS report summarizes only actions taken, or not taken, subsequent to publication of the July-September issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.

## National Parks and Monuments

The National Park Service received \$68,020,000 as its appropriation for 1956-1957, an increase of fifty-two percent over the previous year and eleven percent more than the budget estimate. For management and protection, \$11,562,000 was provided, and \$10,158,000 was allocated for maintenance and rehabilitation of roads and trails, buildings, and facilities. The amount for construction of buildings and utilities, such as visitor centers, campgrounds, and ranger quarters, was doubled—\$14,250,000. Funds to meet contractual authorizations for construction of roads and trails were \$16,300,000, and for parkways, \$13,500,000. For acquisition of privately-owned lands and water rights within the parks and monuments, \$1,000,000 was made available. Administrative allotment was \$1,250,000.

Legislation to implement the National Park Service's Mission 66 program on an overall ten-year basis was enacted.

Following authorization of the Upper Colorado River Storage Project, with Echo Park dam deleted, bills were introduced to add lands to Dinosaur National Monument and to redesignate the area as a national park. They were not acted on, and will be reintroduced into the 85th Congress.

The Virgin Islands National Park, described in the July-September 1955 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE and in this issue, was established. Three historical areas were added to the system, the Pea Ridge National Military Park in Arkansas, the Horseshoe Bend National Military Park in Alabama, and the Booker T. Wash-

ington National Monument in Virginia.

A bill was presented to enlarge Lehman Caves National Monument in Nevada, and designate it as a national park; official and private surveys have been made, but the reports have not yet been issued. Another measure would authorize a survey of a national parkway between Great Smoky Mountains National Park and Mammoth Cave National Park.

A proposal to redesignate Petrified Forest National Monument received no action. Lassen Volcanic National Park was slightly enlarged to provide campground space within the park. No action was taken to transfer about 6000 acres within Sequoia National Park to the national forest to facilitate administration. Acquisition of the non-federal lands in Cape Hatteras National Seashore Recreational Area was authorized. Late in the session, legislation was introduced to authorize acquisition of 10,200 additional acres along the 185-mile Chesapeake and Ohio Canal right of way in Maryland, and to designate the canal as a national historical park.

Five national monuments were abolished by the Congress—Old Kasaan in Alaska, Shoshone Caverns in Wyoming, Verendrye in North Dakota, Fossil Cycad in South Dakota, and Castle Pinckney in North Carolina.

## National Forests and Wilderness Areas

The bills to provide ten percent of Forest Service receipts, with various ceilings specified, for recreation and improvement of wildlife habitat, which were supported by the national conservation organizations, failed of enactment. This year's appropriation for campground improvements was increased to \$3,097,250; for wildlife work in the national forests, \$365,000 was provided, and an additional \$700,000 of gen-

eral funds may be used for recreational areas. While helpful, these funds are merely a step toward solution of a pressing problem, for current needs are estimated at more than \$7,500,000 annually, which these bills would provide.

Enactment of authorization of \$2,500,000 to acquire 50,000 acres of non-federal land in the Superior Roadless Area, in Minnesota, clears the way for further action to protect the Rainey Lake watershed on the Canadian side of the border.

Several bills presented to establish a National Wilderness Preservation System on public lands, designed to strengthen legal protection of America's reserved primeval lands, were described on page 143, in the July-September 1956 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. No action was taken.

#### **Wildlife**

The commercial fishing industry has been adversely affected by low tariffs on "foreign" fish, and at the same time has depleted the supply of certain species because of a lack of wise conservation practices. Special interest legislation proposed to separate the functions of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service by establishing a virtually independent fisheries commission to have jurisdiction, not only over commercial fisheries, but also over sport fishing and marine mammals as well. Such action would have rendered the Fish and Wildlife Service almost impotent to carry on a sound conservation program.

Following conferences between Secretary Seaton and conservation leaders, the legislation was rewritten. As enacted, the positions of a new Assistant Secretary for Fisheries and Wildlife and of a Commissioner of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service were established. Under the Commissioner, the Service will be administered as two bureaus, a Bureau of (Sport Fishing) Wildlife and a Bureau of (Commercial) Fisheries, each with its Director. Jurisdiction over seals and whales was assigned to the latter bureau. This law will be beneficial if its application is well-

balanced and care is taken to continue sound programs that have evolved during recent years.

A number of bills were designed to return to Congress authority over the disposition of national wildlife refuge lands, and to require congressional consent to proposals to transfer lands from the refuges, especially to the military departments. Extensive hearings were held on some of these, but no final action was taken. The bills to transfer 10,700 acres from the Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge, in Oklahoma, to the Army was not reported out by the committee. Chairman Engle of the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs discusses the importance of certain of these measures in his article in this issue.

The House passed a measure to establish a 1000 acre nucleus sanctuary for the rare key deer on the Florida keys, and it was reported favorably by the Senate committee. Unfortunately, it did not reach the floor for vote.

Authorization was given to construct earth fills and access trails to protect the Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge from recurrence of such devastating fires as occurred there last year.

The need for continuing studies of the effects of insecticides, herbicides and fungicides on fish and wildlife was recognized in a bill introduced by Congressman Metcalf to provide \$280,000 annually for this purpose. Evidence is piling up that these chemicals are causing serious depletion of wildlife.

#### **Water Pollution Control**

The Act signed by the President to strengthen the influence of the federal government in cleaning up the nation's streams will, if supported by adequate appropriations, lead to more vigorous action. Crippling amendments proposed during its consideration were removed. A \$50,000,000 appropriation was made for grants-in-aid for new sewage treatment plants next year.

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## COOPERATING ORGANIZATIONS

Am. Ass'n or Advancement of Science  
Am. Committee for Internat'l Wildlife Protection  
American Nature Association  
American Planning and Civic Association  
American Society of Landscape Architects  
American Society of Naturalists  
British Columbia Natural Resources Conservation League  
Ecological Society of America

Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs  
Garden Club of America  
General Federation of Women's Clubs  
Geological Society of America  
Hellenic Society for Protection of Nature  
Internat'l Union for Protection of Nature  
Izaak Walton League of America  
National Audubon Society  
National Council of State Garden Clubs  
National Parks Association of Japan  
National Speleological Society

National Wildlife Federation  
New York Zoological Society  
Olympic Park Associates  
Save-the-Redwoods League  
Sierra Club  
The American Forestry Association  
The Colorado Mountain Club  
The Mountaineers  
The Nature Conservancy  
The Wilderness Society

## THE NATIONAL PARKS AND YOU

Few people realize that ever since the first national parks and monuments were established, various commercial interests have been trying to invade them for personal gain. Lumber companies, hydroelectric and irrigation interests, mining groups and livestock raisers are among these, and some local communities seek to turn the parks into amusement resorts to attract crowds.

The national parks and monuments are not intended for such purposes. They are established as inviolate nature sanctuaries to preserve permanently outstanding examples of the once primeval continent, with no marring of landscapes except for reasonable access by road and trail, and facilities for visitor comfort. Attempts to force Congress and the National Park Service to ignore the national policy governing these sanctuaries are ceaseless and on the increase. People learning about this tendency are shocked, and ask that it be stopped. The Association, since its founding in 1919, has worked to create an ever-growing informed public on this matter in defense of the parks.

The Board of Trustees urges you to help protect this magnificent national heritage by joining forces with the Association now. As a member, you will be kept informed, through NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, on current threats and other park matters, so that you may take action when necessary.

Dues are \$3 annual, \$5 supporting, \$10 sustaining, \$25 contributing, \$100 life with no further dues, and \$1000 patron with no further dues. Bequests, too, are needed to help carry on this park protection work. School and library subscriptions are \$2 a year. Dues, contributions and bequests are deductible from your federal taxable income. Send your check today, or write for further information, to the National Parks Association, 2144 P Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C.

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# The Association's Fourth Objective

**To cooperate with governmental agencies and citizens' organizations in the protection of national parks and monuments, wilderness, wildlife refuges and other natural reservations of any type in the belief that our present system is inadequate for the needs of our expanding population; and to seek the support of such organizations to further the objectives of the National Parks Association, and also to cooperate with them in support of their objectives whenever appropriate.**

**O**NLY through cooperation with others who are seeking the same objectives, can success be achieved in any endeavor to preserve from exploitation and material use the last remnants of primeval America. We cooperate constantly with such governmental agencies as the National Park Service with its national parks and national monuments; the Fish and Wildlife Service with its national wildlife refuges; the U. S. Forest Service with its wilderness areas; as well as with many citizens' organizations—our allies—all striving toward the preservation of wilderness or of natural areas that still are the habitat of native plant and animal species.

In the past, most of the accomplishments in setting aside the great nature sanctuaries of the federal government and keeping them secure from threatened ruin by selfish interests have been achieved through a national and united front of both governmental and civil-

ian agencies backed by a conviction that the intangible values of the areas concerned outweighed the material.

While much progress already has been made in the preservation of the most scenic wilderness regions and toward the protection of wildlife habitat, it is clearly evident, in view of our swiftly expanding population, that much more must be done. National parks are becoming overcrowded with visitors. Many wild lands, the homes of large wildlife populations, still without protection, are rapidly being made to serve the material needs of our expanding economy. Each year their frontiers become smaller. In our efforts to save some parts of America that still remain unchanged by man, areas of superlative beauty and of truly national significance, the National Parks Association welcomes and solicits the help of all other interested groups and individuals throughout the country.



President

TO SLOW THE DECLINE OF WILDLIFE  
WILL REQUIRE NOT ONLY  
THAT WE SAVE HABITAT FOR ITS SURVIVAL,  
BUT THAT WE REGARD THE CREATURES  
AS KINDRED BEINGS  
AND NOT AS OBJECTS FOR SO-CALLED "SPORT."