

NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

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CEDAR BREAKS NATIONAL MONUMENT—Page 161

OCTOBER-DECEMBER 1957

VOL. 31; NO. 131

Our national parks will continue for generations to come to be the No Man's Land, the Undiscovered Country, the Mysterious Old West, the Land of Romance and Adventure. My great hope and belief is that they will become a marked factor in public education. Surely, these wonderlands mean much for the general welfare, and will help to develop greater men and women—to arouse enthusiasm for our native land, and for nature everywhere.—ENOS A. MILLS.

THE COVER

From a Kodachrome by Devereux Butcher

Late in the afternoon, many persons find the orange-pink color of Cedar Breaks National Monument in Utah at its best. On the cover, we are looking westerly down the steep slope into the sandstone and limestone amphitheater. Although carved from the same geological formation as Bryce Canyon, the Cedar Breaks amphitheater presents to its viewers a somewhat different portion of the age-old story of creation. While Cedar Breaks lacks the countless spires and minarets of Bryce, it is on a more gigantic scale and has a far greater number of tints than its nearby park relative. With the everchanging lighting accentuating the variety of hues of vividly colored rock formations, many visitors feel Cedar Breaks is one of the most appealing of our Southwestern preserves.

This highest and most colorful carved frontal escarpment of the Markagunt Plateau offers sweeping vistas and unusually attractive wild flowers which compete with the fantastic erosional features for the visitor's attention. On the heavily forested rim, at an altitude of 10,300 feet, larkspur, white columbine, Indian paintbrush and lupine are found in openings between stands of white and alpine fir, Engelmann spruce, bristlecone pine and aspen.

A proposal to add a remarkable area known as "Brian Head," now a part of the Dixie National Forest, has been suggested for many years. Pictures and further discussion of this area are found on page 161.

Only a small portion of the form and shape of the beauty found at Cedar Breaks National Monument is presented by the pictures found in this issue. To know the beauty of color and that fourth dimensional quality of "immensity" unknown to ordinary standards of ocular beauty, you must go to this country and see for yourself. You cannot know and feel wilderness from pictures nor from an automobile—until you first know it face-to-face.

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guarding America's heritage of scenic wilderness

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BRUCE M. KILGORE, Editor

OCTOBER - DECEMBER 1957

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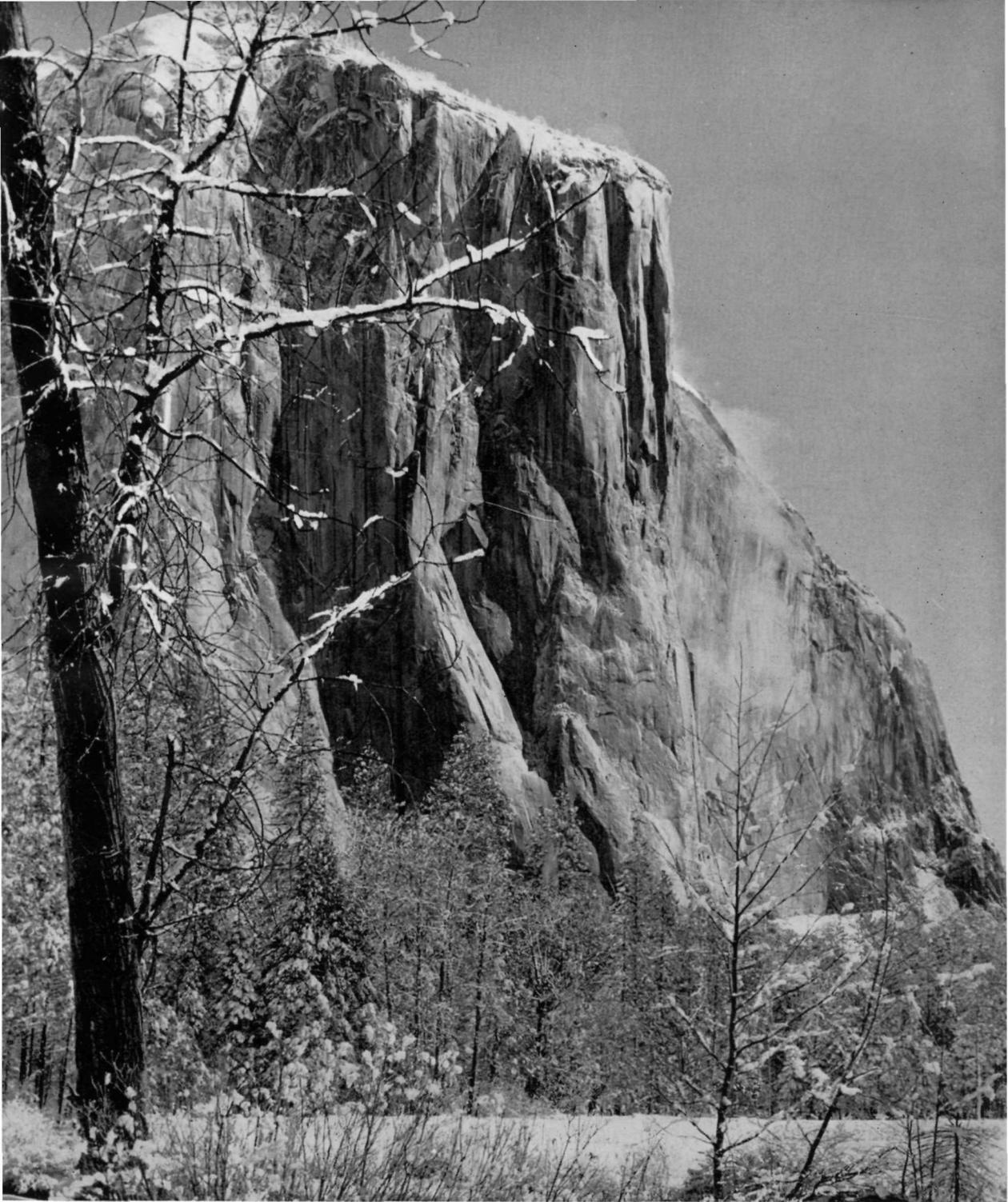
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NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, formerly National Parks Bulletin, has been published since 1919 by the National Parks Association. It presents articles of importance and of general interest relating to the national parks and monuments, and is issued quarterly 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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Ralph H. Anderson

At Yosemite, nature's architecture, conceived on such a colossal scale—massive, dignified and sublime, can only be diminished to a degree by the human being.

Parks — or Resorts?

By ERNEST SWIFT, Executive Director
National Wildlife Federation

TO ASK "What is a park?" may bring forth a variety of answers dependent on the background of those interrogated.

To ask, "What is a *national* park?" may elicit some vague and ambiguous opinions, but also dependent on the experience and background of the persons questioned.

A city dweller lacking the opportunity to travel will surely have a different concept of the word "park" than one who has visited national and state parks or wilderness areas throughout the country. For this reason there are many different ideas as to why parks are established and how they should be utilized.

Some people desire nothing more than a glorified Coney Island atmosphere; others want picnic areas, camp grounds and swimming beaches; still others want golf courses, ski tows and tramways; while the more adventurous require hiking trails. A few would eliminate all reminders of civilization and make them pure wilderness areas; fewer still would preserve them for their botanical and wildlife significance.

To the professional developer of parks, standards are basic in their establishment and development. To him there is some very valid reason why a specific area has been set aside as a national park or monument, be it unusual scenery, preservation of certain species of flora and fauna or places of historic note; and any development within the park boundaries must be consistent with the reasons for establishing the park or monument.

To the many vacationers who desire to find all their favorite recreational activities in one park, unfortunately park standards mean little. Public understanding ranges from those high standards of values espoused by Aldo Leopold and Bob Marshall

to the picnicker with his slovenly litter of beer cans and paper plates.

That oft-used phrase of democracy, "the greatest good for the greatest number," is often a misleading and faceless expression of ignorance. It is used with a Solomon-like profundity of wisdom, where in reality it denotes a total lack of appreciation or understanding of the underlying intent and purposes when applied to parks; and if by chance it means prostituting the scenic grandeurs of our national parks, monuments and wilderness areas to a destructive mass of human protoplasm—then I'm against it.

I have seen Mount Rushmore National Memorial in South Dakota a number of times in the past fifteen years. I belong to the school that believes God's sculpturing of the mountain was superior to that of Mr. Borglum's; but be that as it may, changes are apparent with each trip I have made there. When I last visited Rushmore, I found a parking lot, a restaurant, and a knickknack shop at the very base of the mountain—a sort of spiritual background from which to view the four presidents. These embellishments of civilization should have been placed so that people had to walk a mile or so if they wished to worship at this shrine. It is rather seriously argued that the modern American is no longer able to enjoy nature's handiwork unless viewed from the seat of an automobile, nor does he appreciate the perfume of pine forests unless mixed with the heady fumes of gasoline and hot dogs. I will never go back to Rushmore.

On my numerous trips to Yellowstone where I have seen visitors surreptitiously throw debris into the springs or garbage into the brush along the roads, I wonder

just what rights and privileges they should be allowed—if any. The thought persists that Steinbeck, in writing “The Grapes of Wrath,” could have studied park visitors for source material. To a lesser degree the same thought came to mind at Yosemite; yet in both places I humbly recognized that nature’s architecture, conceived on such a colossal scale—massive, dignified and sublime, can only be diminished to a degree by the human being.

I thoroughly enjoyed Jackson Hole, Wyoming, until the roads were black-topped and a concrete monstrosity built for that sub-species of *Homo sapiens* called the tourist. Actually our entire approach to building a civilization economically or otherwise is extremely adolescent.

The millions of visitors that swarm over the national parks in one season is not the only problem facing the Park Service. It is their job to protect these outdoor temples from the money changers who would abort them with commercial enterprises. And then there are the Bureau of Reclamation

and the Army Engineers who cast a covetous eye on the scenic canyons as ideal for storage and flood control. And the various branches of Defense constantly desire to chisel off an area here and there for their own purposes. The many and sometimes bitter fights in Congress testify to the greed on the one side to breach their boundaries and the determination on the other to hold them inviolate.

An outstanding job has been done in promoting Mission 66. But in refurbishing and “improving” the parks, there is danger of weighing their values solely on the economic scales. There is the constant contention that our people are no longer satisfied with simple accommodations; they must have them fancy and plush and there must be lots of them.

If today’s American has to have all the luxuries of home when he travels to the national parks, he is little interested in their scenic grandeur. Better he stay home than spoil them to meet his demands while ruining them for future generations.

CLARIFICATION OF SUPPORT FOR S. 2577

THE following was published in a “Conservation Special Bulletin” by the Council of Conservationists, Inc. of New York City on July 30, 1957 under the heading *Senator Allott Introduces Bill S-2577 to Make Dinosaur the 30th National Park:*

Several important conservation organizations that figured prominently in the Echo Park struggle have long since committed themselves to work for Park status at Dinosaur. Chief among these groups are the Sierra Club, The Wilderness Society, The Trustees for Conservation, The Citizens Committee on Natural Resources, the National Parks Association, The American Civic and Planning Association, and literally hundreds of other national, state and local groups.

This implies that these named groups are backing S. 2577 in its present form. The actual stand of nearly all of these groups mentioned is tactfully conveyed by a resolution recently passed by the Coun-

cil of The Wilderness Society. The resolution pointed out that the Society “favors the elevation of the Dinosaur National Monument to national park status,” but went on to say that “while the Council is glad to note that a bill for this purpose has been introduced” by Senator Allott, it “regrets the inclusion” [of the sentence quoted on pages 159-160 in bold face type]. The resolution urged “that the bill be amended by the deletion of this sentence, thus putting it in shape for support by The Wilderness Society and others who share its concerns.”

At this writing, the following groups are not supporting S. 2577 while it contains the provision for reservoir and canal site studies: the Sierra Club, The Wilderness Society, the Citizens Committee on Natural Resources, the National Parks Association, the National Wildlife Federation, and the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs.

More Salvage At Olympic

By BRUCE M. KILGORE, Editor

National Parks Magazine

This article is intended to be a round-up of views on a complex subject—not an argument for or against the present National Park Service policy and its application. (Photographs furnished by Fred J. Overly, Superintendent, Olympic National Park.)

ON the night of February 22, 1957, a southwest wind blew down many big trees in the vicinity of the North Fork Quinault road of Olympic National Park. Thus, nature poses a fundamental question of national park policy. Shall *we* manage the parks or let *nature* do the job? Shall the down trees be left to become part of

the soil upon which other plants and animals depend for life? Or shall we log them quickly and efficiently?

Are not parks supposed to preserve the natural processes and flora and fauna in its natural condition including the effects of blowdowns? And on the other hand, are we willing to chance the aftermath of such

These wind-felled trees in Olympic National Park, Washington are considered by an expert entomologist as an excellent breeding area for Douglas fir beetles.





Above, windfalls and the resulting debris cover the North Fork road. Below, at the same location, log removal and cleanup have taken place.



windthrows where insect infestations grow and increased fire hazard threatens the forest and public safety too? These are questions that faced park administrators and interested citizens alike who have studied the timber salvage controversy in Olympic National Park.

The policy problem created by salvaging down trees in a national park to gain revenue for acquiring private inholdings has been discussed in earlier issues. (See *Timber Salvage in Olympic National Park*, NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for January-March 1957, and *Letters* in the April-June 1957 issue.) Although such private tracts within the boundaries of a national park are a constant threat to the park lands around them, the Association warned that the precedent set by conversion of park resources into revenue might have far-reaching implications.

In these earlier articles, Executive Secretary Packard indicated his belief that logging practices which started on a mild scale had gotten somewhat out of hand. As a result of strongly expressed disapproval of these practices, a restatement of Park Service policy governing removal of trees was issued in November, 1956. This policy was quoted at length in the January article.

The February 22 blowdown presented the first test for this new policy, and conservationists have watched with concern as decisions were made regarding the downed trees. Because of the importance of this first trial issue, the Park Service sent a four-man team of experts to inspect carefully the new wind-thrown areas of the park and to work with the park superintendent and forester in making suggestions as to the best plan of action.

This team was composed of Professor C. Frank Brockman of the University of Washington College of Forestry; R. L. Furniss, Chief, Forest Insect Research at the Forest Service Pacific Northwest Forest and Range Experiment Station; and Chief Forester L. F. Cook and Regional Forester M. E. Thede of the Park Service.

The two areas involved in this blowdown are (1) the right-of-way of the North Fork of the Quinault road including about 60 acres away from the road, and (2) a 17-acre site near Bunch Ranch composed primarily of hemlock.

Park Service Recommendations

Mr. Cook and Mr. Thede summarized the views of the team on the two blowdown areas involved as follows:

There was no critical question concerning clearing the road of wind-thrown trees. This should include the full length of any trees which extend into the right-of-way. There was considerable discussion of the wind-thrown Douglas fir away from the right-of-way. Many of the down trees are already attacked by Douglas fir beetles. These insects will emerge in July and attack standing green trees in the vicinity. Entomologist Furniss indicated that all of the area of blowdown south of the road relocation* and including White's Hill constitutes an insect hazard from the Douglas fir beetle. The threat from this insect will extend for about ½ mile around the current blowdown and as such would, in our opinion, be clearly within the letter and intent of the Service policies relating to control of forest insects. It is important that if this insect hazard is to be removed, it should be done soon to prevent the insects from attacking and killing additional trees. We recommend removal of salvable material from this area.

Above White's Hill road relocation, the blowdown is primarily hemlock which is not susceptible to insect threat. There is some fire hazard, and I suggest salvage of material accessible without damage from the right-of-way. Tops and limbs should be lopped and scattered to reduce the fire hazard.

An area north of Bunch Ranch not in the present proposal, but nearby, was looked at. It consisted of a rather concentrated area of hemlock blowdown immediately adjacent to a logged-over area now covered by a heavy growth of bracken. All agree that a high

* In early December, 1956, flood waters washed out a section of the road above White's Hill. For protection and for public travel, Superintendent Overly indicated it was essential that the road be cleared and a portion of it reconstructed.



A danger tree? This rotten snag is considered dangerous and "should be felled" says the park forester.

fire hazard exists which could and should be reduced by salvage of usable material and disposal of slash.

Concluding their observations, Mr. Cook and Mr. Thede recommended that:

First, the currently planned salvage operation on and adjacent to the North Fork Quinault road proceed. Second, that the Olympic Park Associates and anyone else concerned be invited to examine and comment on the operation as soon as practicable. Unless valid and practical objection as to the methods and procedures is raised by those who examine the work, the area recommended for insect control by Mr. Furniss should be salvaged before July 1, 1957. Third, the fire hazard above the Bunch Ranch should also be reduced by salvage. All three, in our opinion, appear fully justified and within National Park Service policy.

Several members of Olympic Park Associates were able to inspect the hemlock blowdown near Bunch Ranch and are reported to have agreed that this area constituted a severe fire hazard which could be greatly reduced by removal of wind damaged trees. In the case of the right-of-way blowdown, no objections were raised to clearing the road, but the Associates ques-

tioned the need for the extensive removal of down logs beyond this on either side of the road. They also objected to removal of all snags along the road in the vicinity of the blowdown. Following this latter objection, it was agreed to leave short weathered snags with growing vegetation on them.

The Salvage Operation

The action taken as a result of these various inspection surveys was described by Superintendent Overly in early August, 1957, in this way:

On May 10, 1957, 304,000 board feet of trees on the road relocation and across the North Fork road was sold by oral auction to R. D. McDonald. The provisions of the contract closely coincide with the recommendations of the Forester (Olympic Park Forester Floyd L. Dickinson) and myself.

On June 7, Change Order #2 was signed which authorized the removal of an additional 400,000 board feet of salvable trees from the area adjacent to the North Fork road.

It is anticipated that by August 15, 1957, all of the provisions of the contract will have been fulfilled which will include the removal of the salvable trees; felling of designated snags; construction of 1,654 feet of road; cleanup of wind-thrown and logging debris;

A fire hazard area at Bunch Ranch, looking southeast. The hill is south of the Quinault River.



cutting of campground wood and other incidental requirements.

On July 10, the wind-thrown timber north of the Bunch Ranch was disposed of by oral auction to the successful bidder who was R. D. McDonald. Log removal is now progressing and will be completed by September 15, 1957.

Conservationists' Questions

Not all who know this problem, however, are convinced that the decision for salvage logging was best. Dr. Paul Shepard, Chairman of the Conservation Committee of the National Council of State Garden Clubs, wrote Director Wirth of the National Park Service objecting to logging the blowdown area beyond the road. Outlining an alternative plan, Dr. Shepard said:

"Here is an opportunity in a natural area to study the ramifying effects of a blowdown and to determine the roles of other animals and plants in the population dynamics of the beetles. A team of naturalists studying this whole community might learn much that would aid tree-farmers in areas outside the parks, besides providing in itself a valuable advance in our understanding of the forest as a whole . . . The outcome might vindicate our position that most impending epidemics should go uncontrolled or it might convince us that we stand to lose too much and that salvage is necessary. In either case, the parks and Park Service will gain in the long run."

Another widely known biologist, Dr. Olaus J. Murie, Director of The Wilderness Society, likewise has expressed his opposition to logging down trees in national parks. In a letter to Director Wirth, Dr. Murie said, "It seems to me that our forestry-minded people in the Service are going overboard with their zeal over partial information, the zeal to 'manage' things in a national park for the sake of managing . . .

"In 1916 I lived all winter in a cabin in the Olympics, and I spent several seasons there in the 1930's. I saw several blowdowns then, but no one was making any

fuss about them. In 1916 we took it for granted that it was one of those things that happen in a primeval forest. Through countless centuries the Olympic forests developed and came down to us as one of the grand places on the North American continent. Is it only when this forest was turned over to the foresters of the National Park Service that blowdowns became so dangerous?

"It seems to me that we as a people should be humble and should strive for better understanding of the forces of nature. We have been convinced that our natural areas, including the national parks, offer just that opportunity for a better understanding based on scientific studies."

The National Parks Association has always taken a strong stand against commercial uses of national park land. The Association's principle number eight states that, "Every alteration of the natural landscape, however slight, by such activities as logging . . . is a direct violation of a fundamental principle of national park management."

Although some salvage logging may prove necessary to protect park values and for public safety, the Association has warned against the temptation to regard the material resources of national parks as potential sources of revenue. Beyond this, the Association has taken no stand on the issue of limited-scale management of insect and fire hazard areas as opposed to letting nature take its course.

Many conservationists believe that management should be restrained far more than it has been in Olympic—that it should be restricted to correcting problems that man has himself introduced, and then only the absolute minimum required to permit the use and enjoyment of parks in their unimpaired natural condition.

It seems to me the ultimate solution should confine management to necessarily developed portions of the parks and should consider park wilderness best managed when left unmanaged.



Union Pacific Railroad

Trees cast blue shadows across the softly mounded snow on the north rim of the Grand Canyon. It was a beautiful enemy!

Big Snow on the North Rim

By BETTIE ALLEE BLACK

A Ranger's Wife

THIS YEAR we went back to the Grand Canyon's north rim. On the way in, we stopped at the entrance house to leave a few groceries we had brought for Ranger Bendt and his family, who would be on the north rim a few weeks longer. We visited with them a short while and then proceeded on to north rim headquarters. As we drove along, my mind was flooded with memories. Seeing now and then a lovely golden aspen that had not yet lost its leaves, I began to reminisce:

It had been four years since we had been stationed here for the summer. My husband, Don, had been the last ranger to leave, and it had been his duty to close the area. At the end of summer and during early autumn, after all the people had gone, the wild woodlands had a deserted air. But I remembered that we felt no sense of loneliness. In fact, it was with contentment that we settled down to await the snow. The autumn sun had been warm and beautiful. The aspen trees seemed to plead for admiration. The somber green of fir and pine made a perfect background for their glorious color. I remembered that, as I beheld this splendor, and silently gave thanks to the Creator for the privilege of being here, I thought about the people in cities, who sometimes long to get away from the ordinary, and experience the tension-free living, the quiet and beauty of such a place as this. The complete aloneness; the vast silence; the beautiful autumn; I loved it all. I remembered how I used to enjoy reading for hours, with no interruptions; and I did a lot of knitting.

We were to stay until the snow was so deep that would-be visitors, rather than

come south to the park, would continue east or north from Jacob Lake. Then as Old Man Winter spread his fleecy blanket, we would depart.

I recalled, too, how the day of the first snow did not actually dawn, but four a. m. and wakefulness arrived simultaneously. Don said he could not sleep, and got me wide awake by talking about the things he could be doing to hasten our leave-taking. At 4:30 I was lacing up my boots, blinking sleepiness from my eyes. Don went dashing around the area putting oil, gasoline, and anti-freeze into the jeep, while I whipped up biscuits and coffee. After we had eaten, I hurriedly washed the dishes, packed the few remaining articles, left a few "ends" of groceries for the two winter caretakers, and together we loaded the jeep—Don going back and forth with boxes and I ready with the broom to sweep away his snowy tracks. At 7:50 we wedged the last box and ourselves into the jeep and started slowly through the winter wonderland of deep, powdery snow.

All through the last days of summer and through the autumn, we had waited and anticipated this day, keeping partially packed and mentally planning how to complete packing when the snow would come. Our signal had been a report of "rain in Los Angeles" on the 19th day of November, and from about three days to a week later the snow was to begin to fall on the north rim. We expected to leave on Thanksgiving Day, but our nice weather continued, so I planned Thanksgiving dinner for the winter caretakers, Carl "Red" Valentine and Jack Hall.

I remembered the typical holiday feeling that prevailed during the day, and the over-

fed drowsiness that makes for pleasant conversation. We were warm, lazy, and content by the fire. Snow began, and fell gently, reaching a depth of less than an inch by evening.

Next day there were flurries, but the clouds looked thick and heavy with a burden of winter fleece. Orders kept us on the north rim for another night. That evening we drove down to visit Red and Jack. They had expected us, and Red was cooking pop corn when we arrived. Jack was making fudge from the recipe I had given them, but had substituted an equal amount of cream-of-tartar for the specified syrup. It was beautiful fudge—so smooth and shiny I couldn't resist tasting it—oh! so bitter-sour. Theirs was a wood range; their light was gasoline lanterns. We read magazines, played canasta and solitaire. It was a peaceful evening and made me think of what my mother had told me about the old-time visits "til bed-time." But it was a rather late bed-time. We chugged home and tumbled into bed a little after midnight. The falling snow had been barely discernible all evening, becoming little more than a film on the road. We went peacefully to sleep thinking we would leave in our own good time the next day.

In the morning we were amazed to find it had snowed several inches in the four hours we had slept and had drifted in many places. We hurried, although I took time to see that our breakfast was adequate and nourishing. We had a cold trip ahead of us. The telephone line from the house to the south rim had been down for two weeks, so Don went to the office to call headquarters to say we were leaving. We were to call from Jacob Lake Inn when we arrived there; but if they did not hear from us in due time, South Rim would assume we were having trouble and would phone Red and Jack to drive out and find us. As the jeep sluggishly got underway, I was optimistic and thrilled at the winter artistry around us, as trees and branches took on the appearance of billowing white-

feathered creatures. The garbage can looked like a huge ice cream cone. Aspens held ridges of snow precariously on their finger-like, leafless branches. Some of the snow-laden evergreens reminded me of the Giant Dome at Carlsbad Caverns, and many of the branches looked like the dainty, white hands of ladies, the fingers curved gracefully downward. It was truly a wonderland.

The snow was generally a foot deep, but had drifted to a depth of fourteen to eighteen inches in many places on the highway. Consequently, about every fifty or a hundred yards and sometimes less, Don would swerve and back away from a pack of snow that had piled up in front of the jeep as we drove along. At 9:40, when we had gone about six miles, Don tried his drift trick again, and I noticed he was having trouble with the gear.

"Clutch it," I said. (Three months driving experience!)

"Clutch won't hold," he said.

"Won't hold? What's wrong?"

"It must be frozen."

I assumed he meant from snow and cold, but he meant locked or some such thing. After turning off the motor and attempting to make the necessary adjustment by shifting the gears many times unsuccessfully, he removed the plate at our feet, which covered the clutch, and found that something had become disconnected. To fix this it is necessary to completely pull the motor by means of block and tackle. We sat there a short while discussing various possible means of getting out. We even wondered if, perhaps, a highway truck or snowplow would pull us out.

Since it was likely to be some time before south rim headquarters would expect our call, Don decided to walk the six miles back to north rim headquarters, and did so, leaving me amid tears, anger, and self-pity. It was 10:00 o'clock as he started. My storm subsided, but the snow storm raged and subsided alternately, and I had nothing to do but watch.



Union Pacific Railroad

As I beheld this splendor, I thought of people in cities, who long to get away from the ordinary, and experience the tension-free living, the quiet and beauty of such a place as this.

Don thought it would take him an hour or more to walk back. After he had gone I could imagine all kinds of things that might happen to him and could see his crumpled body being covered by snow. I remembered how I felt urged to start after him, but I talked myself out of it, for I knew he would not like me to do any such thing. Fortunately for me, he had weather-sealed the jeep and had had a heater installed. After a long while, I began to feel hungry and decided it must be noon. I mentally checked off what was in the jeep; canned goods under the seat, box of crackers in the back corner. Somewhere there were two remaining Cokes which I had put into one of the boxes. With difficulty I reached the box of crackers in the back corner, and amazingly enough saw a bottle of Coke sticking out of a cranny. Next I lifted up the seat under which were the canned goods, and *then* wondered about a can opener! I had none and de-

spaired until I saw a can of kippers which had a key for opening. Cold fish can taste pretty good.

I kept looking back at the curve in the road, watching for the little red fire jeep in which I knew they would arrive. I tried to knit, but succeeded only in dropping stitches. Once I opened my cosmetics case and put on hand lotion. Anything for passing time. Suddenly with a roar and a cloud of spraying snow, the red jeep was there, and my wonderful husband, safe and sound!

Getting rescued in a snowstorm by a ranger *is* wonderful, especially so when the ranger is your husband. Red had sent us a thermos of hot coffee. It was 2:00 o'clock. Don's walk back had taken him two hours. He had phoned the south rim to report on our situation; then he phoned the caretaker's cabin, and at just that moment Jack was going out the door to come after us, for they had received a call from south

rim. Red had called Jacob Lake several times to check on us and had been told we were foolish to risk the trip out. Perhaps, but snow was new to us, our jeep seemed powerful, and we were confident. I still think we would have made it if the clutch had held.

By attaching a tow rope and pulling and pushing, they turned our jeep around. Don thought the motor would start if Jack pushed, but he could not move it. The only thing to do was to go back in the red jeep. The little jeep made wonderful progress until we came to the last mile and a half for an uphill climb. Several attempts at the hill were futile, and at last Jack backed up the hill. By pulling forward and backing repeatedly we made progress, but came perilously close to the edge of the embankment several times. Then tragedy! We were suddenly stuck in a drift; even with the four-wheel drive and tire chains. Jack was tired, so Don tried it and was actually getting it to move, when the clutch went out, so we left that jeep, also, abandoned in the snow, and walked the last half-mile home. The snow was knee deep by now and

the cold air cut like a knife. The house was delightfully warm as we entered, for Don had started the oil stoves before coming back for me. Red came from somewhere around the area and all the men went about connecting water pipes, and Don contacting South Rim. When they came in later, I asked "Did you call South Rim?"

"Not exactly, line 7 is down now, and our only contact is by radio." By that means he had further reported on our situation, but this increased my feeling of being isolated, which was no longer pleasant in view of the circumstances. Later, however, line 7 was usable, but alternated, so that we never knew if we could phone.

It was getting late, and the men were cold and hungry; and hunger was a real problem now. All our food was in the jeep six miles out in the snow. It was still necessary to find transportation for Red and Jack; the huge lumbering fire truck was the answer. I made a list of things to be brought from their cabin, so I could prepare some kind of meal. During supper, plans were discussed for the next day. It

(Continued on page 180)



A ranger's car sits snow-bound at Jacob Lake Inn on the north rim.

Photograph by Clyde Maxey

DINOSAUR PARK PROPOSALS

By FRED M. PACKARD, Executive Secretary
National Parks Association

It is the intention of Congress that no dam or reservoir constructed under the authorization of this Act shall be within any national park or monument.—Colorado River Storage Project Act, Public Law 485, 84th Congress, 1956.

WHEN the Bureau of Reclamation announced proposals in 1947 to build Echo Park and Split Mountain dams within Dinosaur National Monument, it began a controversy which aroused the indignation of the American people. In no uncertain terms, Mr. and Mrs. John Doe let it be known that they refused to have their National Park System invaded by major engineering work. The Echo Park dam controversy was settled by amendment of the Colorado River Storage Project Act as indicated in the italicized statement above.

This expression was included in the Act specifically to make it clear that Congress intends that neither Echo Park dam nor any other dams or reservoirs are to be built within Dinosaur National Monument. Congress alone can authorize a dam within a National Park System area, and Congress has said it does not want such dams built in Dinosaur National Monument. Senator Clinton P. Anderson, submitting the conference report to the Senate on March 28, 1956, confirmed this intent and said, "We regard the matter as closed."

Opposition to the Upper Colorado Project—especially that of the national conservation forces to Echo Park dam—delayed authorization of the project for five years. Inclusion of the prohibition against invasion of the National Park System by the project was understood by these forces as constituting a guarantee the area would remain safe from such use. They withdrew their opposition, and the project was authorized.

Since the beginning of this controversy, Dinosaur has become one of the most

famous areas under National Park Service protection. As its beauties became recognized, the National Parks Association has urged it be given national park status.

The first step in this direction was introduction of legislation into the 83rd Congress in 1953 by Representative Leroy Johnson of California. With the controversy then at its height, there was no chance to enact the measure, but it served to emphasize the values that would have been destroyed were these dams built.

Subsequently, Representatives Wayne Aspinall of Colorado and John P. Saylor of Pennsylvania introduced new bills into the 84th Congress. In 1957, Mr. Saylor reintroduced his bill as H. R. 935 into the present Congress. The wording of H. R. 935 specifically voids "any reservations or withdrawals of any kind that otherwise would have been applicable to the lands now or hereafter included in the park." This legislation has the approval of the National Park Service, and national conservation organizations have unanimously endorsed it.

Then, in July, 1957, Senator Gordon Allott of Colorado introduced S. 2577 on the advice of the Council of Conservationists of New York. Senator Allott's bill is the same as H. R. 935 except in one vital particular. It substitutes the following wording for the H. R. 935 provision quoted above:

"Nothing contained in this Act shall preclude the Secretary of the Interior from investigating, under the authority invested in him by the Federal reclamation laws, the suitability of reservoir and canal sites within Dinosaur

National Park for development under those laws with a view to reporting thereon to the President and the Congress, but no such development shall be undertaken by the Secretary except under an act of Congress specifically authorizing the same."

Commenting on this provision, Senator Allott wrote us as follows:

The section in my bill which seems to bother you is nothing more than a restatement of the law applicable to the situation, and is specifically intended to leave the issue of the dam where it now stands. Some people believe that the dam should be built; others do not. I do not intend to preside over the interment of that dam nor do I believe anyone now alive is sufficiently foresighted to decide the issue permanently and forever at this juncture. As a matter of fact, it is not legally possible to do so. The attempts to do so in H. R. 935 do quite clearly raise the old issue which you think should not be raised, for it does attempt to preclude, in perpetuity, the multiple use of that area.

Senator Allott's explanation, however, does not remove our objections.

If enacted, S. 2577 might well have the effect of reviving the dam issue. It *would invite* further studies of sites within the redesignated park. The only justification for such studies would be to consider use of the area for water development purposes. Reservoir and canal site investigations could not conceivably benefit the park.

Support of S. 2577 by conservationists would lay them open to the charge that they were agreeing to further studies for a dam. Whereas we now have a national monument which Congress has stated shall not be so used, we should then have a national park threatened with dam and reservoir construction; for this objectionable phraseology could be interpreted as an expression of intent reversing the earlier one. We would thus be giving up the achievements of five years' vigorous effort for a new title.

Following introduction of the Allott bill, Governor McNichols of Colorado took a boat trip through the canyons of Dinosaur National Monument. He expressed his opinion that in spite of the guarantee in the Colorado River Storage Project Act, the effort to secure authorization for Echo Park dam should be renewed. This does not alter the fact that the wording of H. R. 935 would continue to protect the area from water development projects, whereas that of S. 2577 would not.

The Association desires to have Dinosaur redesignated because it warrants national park status. It will continue to support that objective. But it will only endorse legislation which will give the new park the fullest possible protection against encroachments which threaten its fundamental purposes—and particularly against water development projects.

PARK NEWS BRIEFS

The Great Basin Range National Park Association was formed on August 25, 1957. The new group will work to establish a Great Basin Range National Park in eastern Nevada to include Wheeler Peak, Matthes Glacier, Lehman Caves and an appropriate and adequate portion of the surrounding area. (See *National Park Proposed for Nevada* in the July-September 1957 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.)

The Associated Press reports that while speaking at a dinner on September 17 ending the Park Service's park development conference, Laurance Rockefeller said additional areas within national parks could be opened without impairing their basic wilderness values—thus partly meeting the increasing pressure for more outdoor recreational facilities. A park official was quoted as saying, "Not more than 5 per cent of our total park area is open land, leaving the balance of 95 per cent as wilderness."

Cedar Breaks National Monument

TWENTY MILES east of Cedar City, Utah, within the Dixie National Forest, 47 different shades of color cover the 2,000-foot Pink Cliffs of Cedar Breaks National Monument. This great amphitheater, totaling a 9-square mile area, was proclaimed a national monument on August 22, 1933 by Franklin D. Roosevelt. Open from May through October, Cedar Breaks is now reached by a paved spur to Point Supreme from the recently completed Zion-Bryce Canyon approach road over Cedar Mountain.

The name "Cedar Breaks" may be confusing to visitors since no cedar trees are in evidence. However, junipers—called "cedars" by early settlers—grow nearby at lower elevations, while "breaks" was a term

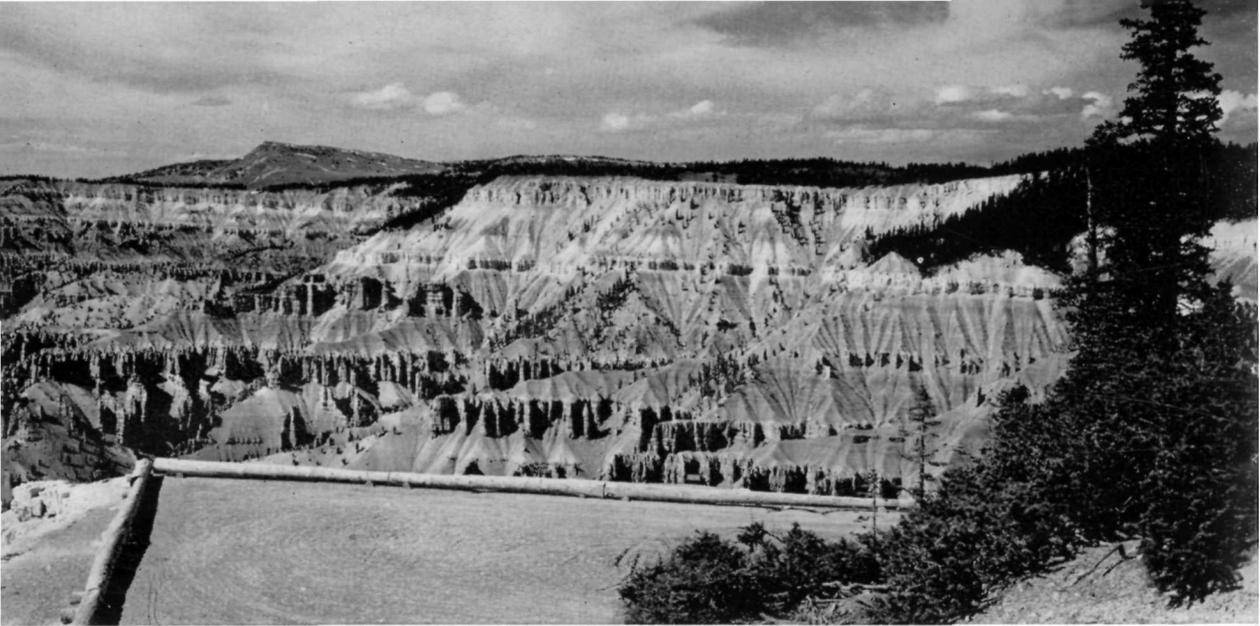
used by the pioneers for canyons and cliffs. Although exploration of this country began as early as 1851 when Mormons settled Parowan and Cedar City, it was not until the 1872 Wheeler and Powell Surveys that anyone described the site of the present monument.

Mission 66 projects for this area include the improvement of the road and trail systems and the interpretive facilities. The improvements in the rim road which have been started this summer, according to Superintendent Paul R. Franke of Zion National Park, (who also has jurisdiction over Cedar Breaks) include a 70-car parking area at Point Supreme and the improvement of one mile of road to Sunset View Overlook. Indicating his views on the im-

Varied lighting plays an important role in the visitor's impression of the multicolored natural amphitheater at Cedar Breaks National Monument, Utah.

Union Pacific Railroad





Union Pacific Railroad

Highest point on the horizon is Brian Head, a remarkable area proposed for addition to the monument as a detached section. Point Supreme parking lot is in the foreground.

portance of these developments, Mr. Franke has said, "The rim road is the monument interpretive road, and the new points and their exhibits are directed for development as a self-guiding auto tour."

Trails now on the exposed rim will be relocated in sections to provide "woodland adventures interspersed with amphitheater views." The primary building constructed under the Mission 66 program will be the new visitor center at Point Supreme, which will serve as the orientation, information and interpretation hub of the monument.

A project of great interest to all national park supporters is the proposal to add Brian Head, now located in the Dixie National Forest, as a detached section of the Monument. Superintendent Franke indicates that, "The addition of Brian Head to Cedar Breaks National Monument has been recommended for many years. The proposal to connect it by means of a parkway was opposed as this would divide the summer and winter range. Thousands of cattle and sheep use the land between Brian Head and Cedar Breaks twice each year moving from winter to summer range and back. Our recommendation under the Mission 66 program suggests the transfer

of Brian Head from the Dixie National Forest to Cedar Breaks National Monument to be operated as a detached unit.

"Brian Head at 11,315 feet above sea level is a remarkable area. Above timberline, the top is covered with tundra-like growth. Here one may stand midst Hudsonian-Arctic flora and fauna. Westward a few miles is the torrid desert. In his monograph 'Geology of Eastern Iron County, Utah,' Dr. Herbert E. Gregory reports on the uniqueness and scientific importance of Brian Head. The peak forms the background for Cedar Breaks. Requests to make commercial use of the peak for radio and television purposes have been resisted by the U. S. Forest Service. Nevertheless," Mr. Franke warns, "Such commercial use remains a threat which could seriously affect most of the Cedar Breaks views."

Under Mission 66 plans for Cedar Breaks, this 6,172 acres of erosional beauty will be made ready to meet the needs of the nearly three-fold increase in visitors expected by 1966. The National Parks Association must work with the Park Service to make sure this is done without impairment to the natural qualities which make Cedar Breaks a national monument.



Utah Parks Company

White columbine is found in openings between stands of white and alpine fir and Engelmann spruce on the heavily forested rim. Trails shown below—now on the exposed rim—will be relocated in Mission 66 projects to provide “woodland adventures interspersed with amphitheater views.”

S. Horace Pickering



Winter Use of National Parks

IN past editorials, we have been critical of parts of the winter use program found in our national parks. In view of the number of inquiries received, we feel it may be helpful to point out just what the present Park Service policy is with regard to winter use.

While reviewing the Service policy, it is important for the reader to have an overall perspective. Only in this way can one sense appropriate grounds for discussion and criticism of national park winter use policy and action. There are several points which you, the reader, must take into consideration:

(1) Do you approve of the Park Service winter use policy quoted below and feel the Service is justified in saying that the eight

snow park areas are managed in keeping with the policy?

(2) Do you feel the policy should be more liberal and allow more winter sports activities in parks?

(3) Do you approve of this policy, but feel that it is not put into practice in the field?

(4) Do you disapprove of the policy as well as the things which are done within the framework of it?

Keeping these four possibilities in mind, we now quote from the general statement introducing the revised National Park Service winter use policy memorandum issued on January 25, 1957:

It is recognized that important recreational benefits are available during the winter months in the parks of the National Park System having a heavy fall of snow and where the climate and terrain are favorable. It is further recognized that the use of such parks for healthful, out-of-door recreation during the winter months is a very desirable way to make scenic and other natural values of the System available for the benefit and enjoyment of the people.

It is, therefore, the policy of the National Park Service to encourage winter use programs. The objective will be the maximum benefits possible to the largest number of people. Such use will be limited, however, so as not to impair those resources which it is the duty of this Service to protect and preserve.

In order to accomplish these ends, the memorandum lists eight governing principles which we have summarized as follows:

1. The Service believes that many of the national parks are extremely beautiful and inspiring under winter conditions and will do all it can within reason to keep the roads open, at least to a limited extent, during the winter.

2. Any future developments for winter accommodations in areas of heavy snowfall will be confined to those necessary for day use

**Ski touring beneath
Lassen Peak in Lassen
Volcanic National Park.**

Eugene J. Barton



and will not include overnight accommodations. Limited overnight accommodations can be provided outside of the heavy snow belt in some of the parks, but equally desirable or better accommodations can be provided in nearby communities. It is our desire to encourage local communities to provide this service.

3. The Service desires to develop and encourage a program of informal cross-country and downhill skiing, snowshoeing, ice skating, and tobogganing, in which all of those who desire to do so, whether they are skilled or unskilled, may participate. Advertised and promoted winter carnivals and major competitive events are to be discouraged.

4. Winter use centers. Careful study will be given to location of developments for winter use. Whenever possible, such winter use facilities in any park will be provided in a single center, preferably in or near an already developed area. A winter use center may include any or all of the following: practice slopes, downhill runs, improvised ski jumps which can be removed at the end of the winter and ski tows, ice skating rinks, toboggan slides, warming and lunch rooms, first-aid stations, toilets, and other installations which are approved by the Director.

Ski tows will be limited to those that can be removed at the end of the winter season, or those with intervening towers that can be lowered with minimum effort to essentially ground level at the end of the skiing season. Where for one reason or another it seems necessary to leave towers up, justifications may be submitted in writing for the consideration of the Director.

It is not the intention in the development of such a center to limit public use to this area. Experience has shown that a large majority of winter visitors come to the parks to enjoy their scenic and other features at a time when they are especially beautiful. They do not, except to a minor extent, participate in winter sports. Provision for this type of use shall be the first consideration at all times.

Ski touring huts and trails. While the Service desires to give strong encouragement to qualified people to engage in ski touring, ski mountaineering, and snowshoe trips, development of overnight accommodations to meet their requirements in back country wilderness areas is not contemplated. Trails will be con-

structed and marked only after detailed plans have been prepared and approved in advance.

5. The provision of special facilities, such as ski tows, skating rinks, toboggan slides, medical services, and rental of equipment, will be accomplished through a concessioner who will be permitted to make charges in accordance with approved rates.

6. The Service will, within the limitations of available funds, provide protection and ranger service at the winter use center, and also information and interpretive services and facilities for visitors desiring to gain a broader knowledge and appreciation of the parks in winter.

This statement is the basis for present administrative action in our parks and monuments—particularly in the eight primary snow park areas of Crater Lake, Lassen, Mount Rainier, Olympic, Rocky Mountain, Sequoia, Kings Canyon, and Yosemite national parks. It is not a new

(Continued on page 192)

The top of the recently installed platter tow in Lassen Park, with Lassen Peak in right background.

Richard H. Waters



SKI VOYAGEURS

By JOEL H. HILDEBRAND, Past President

The Sierra Club

Photographs by the Author

*Dear Saint Peter, hear my prayer;
Let the snow fall everywhere,
On the mountains, every one;
Skiing is such glorious fun!*

—A “ski-bunny’s” prayer, from the German.

THERE is no outdoor recreation that offers so much as skiing. Every skier will surely agree with this dictum; no non-skier has valid grounds for denying it. Skiing is, first of all, bodily exercise par excellence, both sides and all over. No matter what other sport you may have cultivated, upon taking up skiing you are likely to discover muscles that have been neglected. But this is only a beginning.

While skiing you find that mountains are even more beautiful in winter than in summer. Evergreens are mantled in snow after a storm. Details of landscape are covered over with smooth, undulating surfaces, in delicate tints of light and shadow. Diamonds glisten in the sunlight; blue shadows of trees make delicate lacework.

And you can see such beauty at its best when you have studied the fine art of ski touring. This is what I and most other tough, sophisticated skiers regard as the best offering of all. When your eyes are trained to see, you behold beauty that is never revealed to those who spend all their time being pulled up by a rope or cable and then tearing down with eyes glued to the surface immediately in front of their skis.

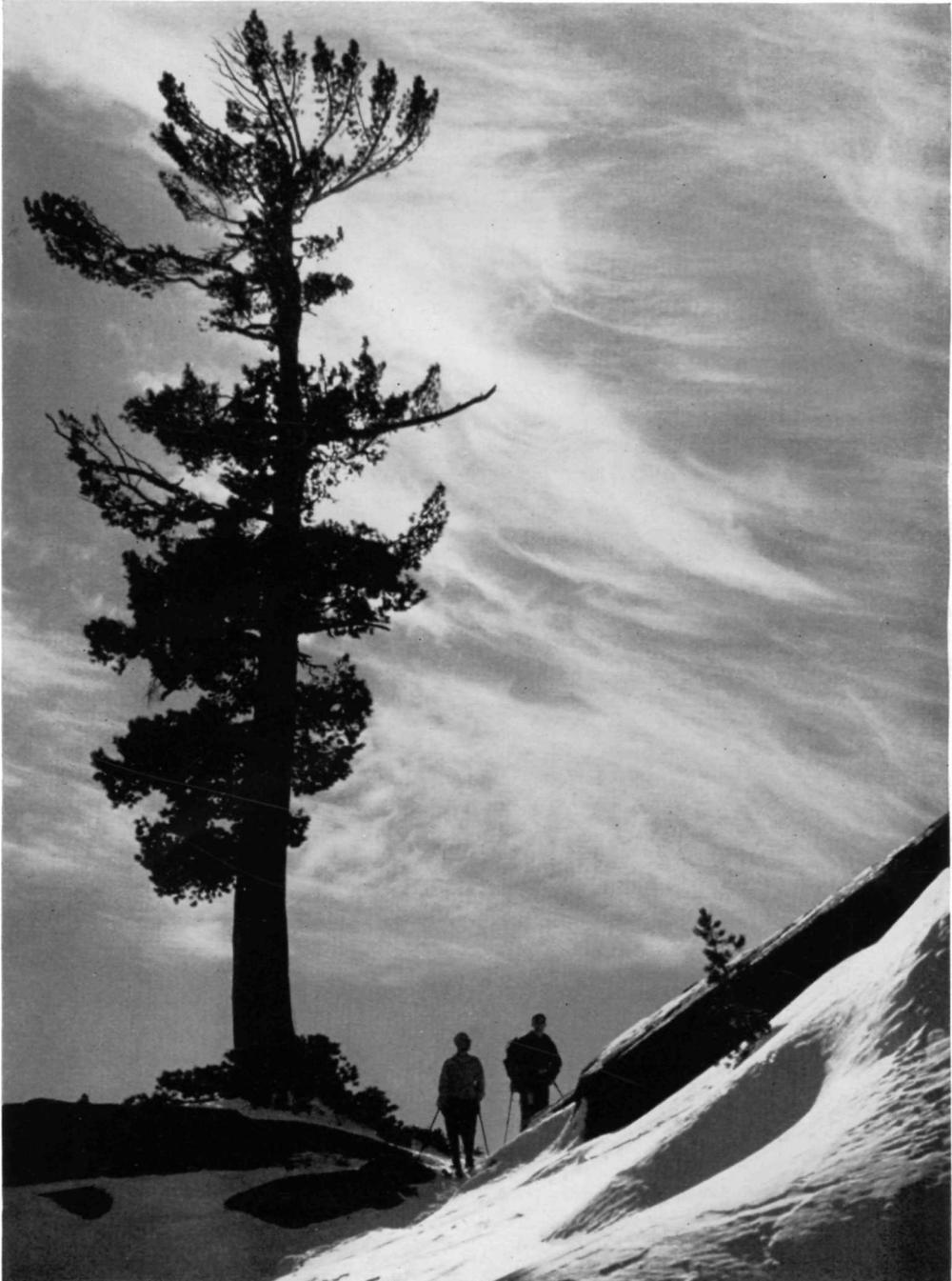
As a sport, skiing offers several kinds of competition: downhill, slalom, jumping, and cross-country. But these are only for the few and the young. Moreover, they do not contribute to use of a national park for its primary purpose.

A form of competition consistent with that purpose and open to all, young and old (I am 75) is competition with yourself—with your best previous performance. Such a contest leads to mastery of the various techniques of touring that release the skier from dependence upon rope tows and packed slopes, and equip him to go under his own power, far and wide, over all sorts of snow and terrain. The master tourer, not the racer, is the “compleat skier,” if I may apply Izaak Walton’s adjective.

Many techniques challenge his skill. There are a dozen ways of turning. Choice between them involves the pitch of the slope, the texture of the snow, the degree of fatigue, the load on the back, if any, the versatility of the skier, and whether he is trying to show-off. Strides for level running include the one, two, and three-steps, and the pacing stride. Several kinds of “climbers” and waxes permit both climbing and free running on the various types of snow.

The sport is so artificial—we were not born with boards on our feet—that a new set of reflexes must be developed. You have to overcome an instinctive reluctance to keep weight forward. It is not natural to lean out into space, as you must in order to turn successfully on a steep slope. The natural instinct is to shrink from the yawning abyss. Yet once these skills have been acquired, you have entered a new realm of life.

An important advantage of skiing over most other sports is that it affords endless topics for conversation. If a hostess places two skiers side by side at her table, she need give no further thought to their entertainment. Yet in my youth, I lacked this advantage.



While ski touring, you behold beauty never revealed to those who spend all their time being pulled up by a rope or cable and tearing down with eyes glued to the surface in front of their skis.



"Evergreens are mantled in snow after a storm. Details of landscape are covered over with smooth, undulating surfaces, in delicate tints of light and shadow."

For I was brought up in the East, where I sailed boats, took canoe trips, and climbed the puny peaks of the White Mountains and Adirondacks. My suburb of Philadelphia

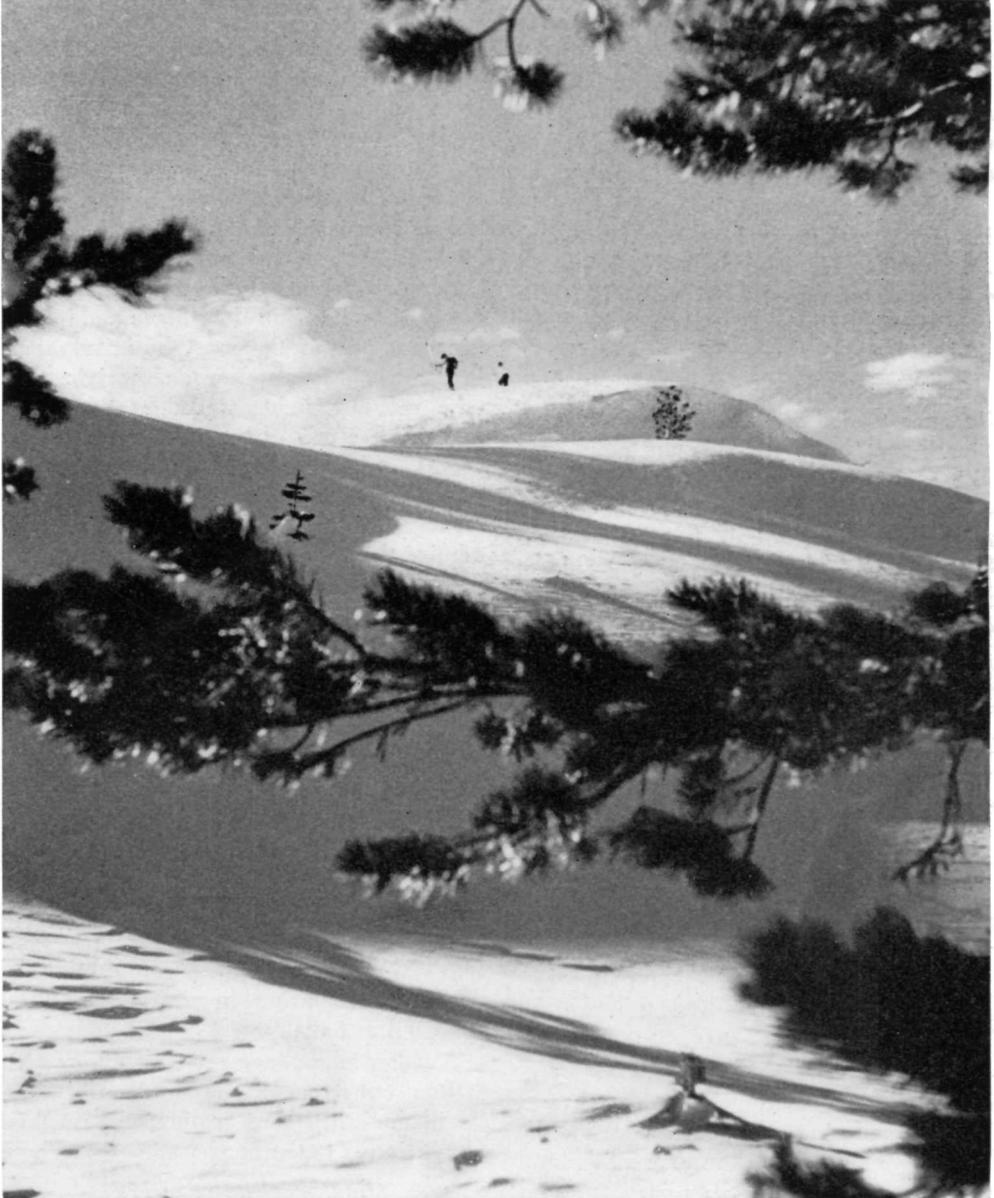
offered no winter sport except pond-skating during occasional cold-snaps. Upon moving to California in 1913, my wife and I gleefully took to the Sierra Nevada in summer,

with burros instead of a canoe to carry our duffle and commissary. We were accompanied on our first trip by our daughter, then four and a half, and our first son,

then just under three. We ended our trip descending the Yosemite Falls Trail.

In 1920 I was introduced to skiing. For the first time, the matchless beauty of the

A person who can go anywhere, under all conditions, is a far more versatile skier than any "slope-doper." The master tourer, not the racer, is the "complete-skier."



Sierra Nevada in winter was revealed to me—a new world of wonder and delight. From then on there was no off-season for the mountains. I learned some of the rudiments of skiing and soon found it possible to add it to the education of my children.

When we went abroad on a sabbatical year in 1930, the children and I took the course in Hannes Schneider's famous ski school at St. Anton, Tirol. My three boys spent the winter in a Swiss school on the Zugerberg. In the late winter Roger, 8, won the race of boys in his age class for the whole canton of Zug; and Milton, 12, was number two in his.

After the boys went back to school in January, my wife, my daughter Louise, and I returned to Munich, for study, for grand opera, and to enjoy the "Gemütlichkeit" of the Bavaria of pre-Hitler days, where the universal greeting was "Grüss Gott."

Louise and I would take off on a Friday for an extended weekend in the Bavarian Alps. Armed with our skis and poles, and with rucksacks containing jumbles of sox, ski wax, rye bread, cheese, and other necessities, we would climb from Garmisch-Partenkirchen, from Tegernsee or from Schliersee, up and up to some inn high among the snows. In the evening we would often join in the strenuous dancing, in our ski-boots, to music of guitar and zither. Saturday and Sunday we would roam about in "The Delectable Mountains," and return Monday, after the crowd had left. I recommend such weekends to any father who would like to be one of his daughter's boy friends.

The next winter I set the first slalom at Badger Pass, Yosemite, and each of the four children took home a medal. The racing was but incidental; yet I give this much family history because it sets forth the very best reward that ski-touring afforded—companionship with my children. We toured together, with rucksacks on backs, wandering far and wide in the Donner Summit area, in Yosemite, and even in more distant Sequoia.

In all our trips, we have taken pride in knowing how to cope with conditions of slope, snow, and weather; in knowing how to camp in snow, what to carry, how to rescue an injured skier. Knowledge of maps and compass, first aid and precautions against accident were not neglected. A person who can go anywhere, under all conditions, is a far more versatile skier than any "slope-doper."

I can look good naturedly at long lines of skiers awaiting their turns at a chair-lift. Up they go—to run down in a jiffy over packed snow. Always the same. Then they stand for many minutes awaiting the next round of the same thing.

I do it occasionally myself. But usually I leave the crowd and trudge up the valley with a few friends to the real Sugar Bowl, crowned by its pinnacles of lava and by Mt. Lincoln—one of the most beautiful areas in the whole Sierra Nevada. Arriving, we take off our light, waxed-on seal-skins, and drink a can of tomato juice that had been kept hot wrapped in a sweater. (You punch two holes in the lid and suck.) We wander over to the "Cream Pitcher" and admire the view again. Then down we go over unbroken snow, on and on till we come finally to the crowd, standing in line.

I have a motion picture of two of my boys, Milton and Roger, at the ages of 16 and 12, running across this same flat, years before it was a popular resort. It is early in May. The sun is warm, and they have on big straw hats, farmer style. They wear light shirts; jackets are in their rucksacks. They are poling along, one of them two-step, the other three-step, on a gentle downgrade, going perhaps eight miles an hour. Their poles are arm-pit long, and they follow through with strong thrusts. Their bodies swing in graceful rhythm, beautiful as ballet.

Another happy memory is of a tour with Milton out from Kitzbühl, Austria. The "Seilbahn" lifted us a thousand meters, above timber to the Pengelstein crest. There

(Continued on page 179)

AMERICA'S HIGHEST SANDPILE

GREAT SAND DUNES NATIONAL MONUMENT

By FRANK SWANCARA JR., Member

National Parks Association

TALL ponderosa pines stand naked, their bark whipped off by the prevailing winds which carry nature's chisels of tiny grains of sand. These trees were smothered by the unceasing movements of one of the world's most spectacular sand dunes, within Great Sand Dunes National Monument, in the San Luis Valley of south-central Colorado.

Equal in size to the State of Connecticut, some 5000 square miles in area, the San Luis Valley is bordered on the west by the vast La Garita and San Juan mountain ranges, and on the east by the formidable barrier of the Sangre de Cristo Range. Here is a very unique setting for such an

expanse of one of nature's truly wondrous creations, 50 square miles of the highest dunes in the United States—some 800 to 1000 feet above the valley floor.

Any description of the majesty and elegance of the Great Sand Dunes is inadequate to convey a true impression to those who have never seen them, and a recognizable disappointment to those who have viewed these "strange vagabonds on the earth's surface." The best descriptive phrase I could use would be that they appear to be a sublime creation of contrasts. Standing on the crest of one dune and gazing across miles of sandy waves, fantas-

The Great Sand Dunes of Colorado are strange vagabonds covering 50 square miles and rising some 800 to 1000 feet above the valley floor.

George A. Grant





Frank Swancara, Jr.

Ripple patterns are formed by the same prevailing southwesterly winds that have created the gigantic dunes.

tically arranged as no artist could hope to synthesize on canvas, one finally sees their termination at the base of the forest-clad mountains, which rise to snow-covered heights of 14,000 feet and more above sea level, in the clear blue of a Colorado sky.

The enormity of the Great Sand Dunes is beyond human comprehension, just as are the magnitude of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, the Sequoias of California, or the majestic spires of Wyoming's Grand Tetons. The Great Sand Dunes stand alone, displaying an unquestioned uniqueness that has rightfully won for them their status as a part of our national park and monument system.

The first question that most visitors ask is, "How were the dunes formed, and where did they come from?" The answer is bound up in millions of years of earth history. The formation of the Great Sand Dunes, gigantic in size and area, away from ocean or lake, presents a problem. To an-

swer this question we must go back nearly 60 million years, to a period when many crustal movements were taking place in the Rocky Mountain region. Mountain ranges were being uplifted and, between them, a down-warping of the land occurred, forming a basin—the San Luis Valley. Streams did their never-ceasing work by carrying sediment from the mountains and depositing it on the valley floor. In this way, during millions of years, a great bed of sandy silt accumulated in the valley. For ages this has been blown by prevailing southwesterly winds. When the silt-laden wind reaches the Sangre de Cristo Mountains, it rises and funnels through several low passes. In doing so, it loses velocity and drops the sand at the base of the mountains. This is the process that has created the Great Sand Dunes.

The dunes probably have amazed every person who has gazed upon them. The first to perceive these barren hills were an an-

cient people whom we call Folsom Man. Some 10,000 years ago, Folsom Man camped at the edge of the dunes and hunted the large mammals that then roamed the San Luis Valley. He left his stone spear points in the sands of time for us to find.

Human occupancy in the area seems to have been almost continuous from that time on, as is shown by archeological evidence. In more recent times, the Ute, Comanche, and other plains nomads lived and hunted in this same area. An abundance of grinding tools testify to the fact that some of these Indians subsisted on wild seeds and perhaps the nuts of the piñon pine. Most of the camp sites of these prehistoric people are to be found along the western periphery of the monument, in the vicinity of an oasis called Indian Spring. Indian Spring is outside the monument, and grazing cattle, together with arrowhead collectors, have caused destruction of valuable archeological data here. However, I feel that an archeological survey would contribute to our knowledge of the Indian in the San Luis Valley.

Who the first European was to see the Great Sand Dunes, we do not know. As

early as 1765, Spanish expeditions were pushing their way into Colorado in search of wealth. Perhaps the expedition under Juan Bautista de Anza, in 1779, discovered the Great Sand Dunes. De Anza entered the valley in pursuit of the Comanche chief, Cuerno Verde. For eight days he traveled up the western side of the valley and left it by the northern end. After several days' march, Cuerno Verde was defeated in battle. De Anza returned to the San Luis Valley, and crossed the Sangre de Cristo Mountains near the Great Sand Dunes, on his way back to New Mexico. In his diary, de Anza makes no mention of having seen the dunes, but describes only the rivers he crossed. May we not assume then that he saw the dunes?

Lt. Zebulon M. Pike was the first American to record his impressions of the Great Sand Dunes. On January 28, 1807, he described them in his journal as "appearing exactly as a sea in a storm except as to color." Many times in the late afternoon, the view is exactly as Pike described it. Other explorers to cross the Great Sand Dunes were John C. Fremont, the "pathfinder," and John W. Gunnison.

Ponderosa pine provide a contrasting frame from which to view this great geological spectacle. Some trees stand naked, their bark whipped by winds carrying nature's chisels of tiny grains of sand.

Frank Swancara, Jr.



Fremont crossed the dunes at their northern edge on his 1848 expedition, which ended in disaster on the frozen heights of the continental divide to the west. He was surveying a possible railroad route to California. This he did in winter in order to see it under the least favorable condition. Blizzards and extremely cold temperatures shattered his hopes of crossing the divide. Five years later, John Gunnison, also exploring for a railroad route to California, made a reconnaissance of two passes over the Sangre de Cristo Mountains east of the Great Sand Dunes, in August, 1853. Gunnison was killed in Utah by Indians near the end of his expedition, and it is from the journal of Lt. Beckwith that we have a description of the dunes as an interesting but disadvantageous area for travel, either by foot or horse.

Although the dunes were mentioned several times, it was not until 1878 that they were officially named by F. V. Hayden of the U. S. Geological Survey.

On March 17, 1932, President Herbert Hoover proclaimed them the Great Sand Dunes National Monument, and another area was added to our national park and monument system, to be preserved intact for this and future generations.

Like all areas administered by the National Park Service, Great Sand Dunes National Monument has had its problems with trespass stock, illegal hunting, and privately owned land within the monument. Most of these problems are being solved or effectively handled under the capable charge of Superintendent Harold Schaafsma, a man who, in this author's opinion, is a credit to the National Park Service and who is dedicated to providing the visitor with that "supreme experience" that comes with an enjoyable visit to a park or monument area. One of the most striking conditions to be observed within the sanctuary is the well-kept campground. I have stayed in many campgrounds in my travels through Park Service areas, but none of them has surpassed that at Great Sand Dunes. In the opinion of Superintendent Schaafsma, a clean campground is appreciated and kept clean by its users, while a dirty one only brings about more litter and destruction.

Recent improvements include paving of the monument road, enlargement of parking areas, and drilling of a well to provide much-needed water for future developments such as construction of a public-use building in the near future to augment the

The Great Sand Dunes extend along the base of the 14,000-foot Sangre de Cristo Mountains in the San Luis Valley of Colorado.

Frank Swancara, Jr.



inadequate interpretive facilities that now prevail. A wayside exhibit already has been installed at the foot of the self-guiding nature trail.

Today, the superintendent is the only full-time employee. He is assisted by a part-time maintenance man. For an area of this size, and with over 35,000 visitors annually, the monument is understaffed. One seasonal ranger is added to the staff during the summer. Another permanent ranger is needed, as well as a seasonal ranger. Adequate housing for these persons will be required. Mission 66 should provide these facilities and personnel within the near future, according to present plans.

A serious threat to the wilderness character and to the administration of Great Sand Dunes National Monument is a proposed road over Mosca Pass. An early toll-road traversed the pass at one time, but was closed by a flash flood in 1898, which practically destroyed it completely. The evidences of this road have been removed by nature during the past five decades, and today a lovely trail winds its way up this pleasant little valley.

The construction of the Mosca Pass road is being promoted by local interests, who feel that it would bring more travel to the San Luis Valley. The road would be only thirty-eight miles shorter than existing routes across the Sangre de Cristo Moun-

tains, between the valley and Pueblo, Colorado, and the other large foothill cities of Colorado Springs and Denver. Interest in this proposed road began in 1954, and the route was surveyed by the Colorado State Highway Department in 1956. There is little need for it, as compared to the cost of building it, not to mention its undesirability with regard to the monument. While outside of the monument, as originally planned, it would cause an undesirable scar across the lower mountain slopes. Latest proposals would re-route it through the monument, and this would bring about many administrative problems. If the road were to be built across the monument, the acquisition of private inholdings would become practically impossible, and a quiet, peaceful wilderness would be permanently lost.

The National Park Service is opposed to a road traversing the monument, although it was not opposed to the original plan, discussed in 1954, whereby the road would leave the monument before reaching the entrance station and would run outside the boundaries. It is principally the present inability to raise the necessary funds that is keeping the road from becoming a reality.

Again, the defenders of our priceless bits of unaltered lands must make themselves heard.

FWOC ON PARK LOGGING

At its Labor Day convention in California, the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs resolved that all logging should stop in national parks, and that the policy of the Service relating to use of forest materials should be reviewed by a committee appointed by the Advisory Board on National Parks and Monuments. The feeling was expressed there that the present policy, in the last analysis, designates who should decide when logging operations need to be conducted in parks, but is too vague about the criteria for decision.

Grave apprehension was expressed that in Park Service studies relating to salvage operations in Olympic National Park, there was too much emphasis on techniques related to timber management and too little on the subtle but all-important application of broad ecological background—of an understanding of what a wilderness forest should produce besides thrifty trees.—*David R. Brower.*

ARMY At Wichita

AUGUST, 1957, was an uneasy month at the Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge near Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Following a July 30 blast from Maj. Gen. Thomas de Shazo, commanding general of the Fort Sill artillery and guided missile center, conservationists over the nation asked, "What happened to the February 27 agreement?"

As reported in the April-June 1957 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE (See *Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge Safeguarded*), the controversy was thought to be settled last February. At that time, a verbal agreement was reached between Assistant Secretary of the Interior Ross Lefler and Under Secretary of the Army Charles C. Finucane whereby the Wichita refuge would (in theory) be permanently protected against encroachment by the Army. On the basis of a February 28 press release from the Department of Interior and from personal representation at the February 27 meeting, we stated in our April report that:

Secretary Finucane agreed to every point. He said further that the Army had no need for any additional use of the refuge, and would not renew its demands in the future. But it would seem the Army is not so easily tied down.

The Daily Oklahoman of Oklahoma City reported on July 31, 1957, that General de Shazo, speaking to members of the Rotary Club in the Sooner State capital, "indicated the Army will renew its efforts to extend Fort Sill artillery range onto the Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge." The controversy between the Army and the Interior Department was described by the General as "an unfortunate wrangle," and he added, "You can't let a \$250 million plant go to pot for lack of \$10 million worth of additional land."

Conservationists will find this recent statement by General de Shazo somewhat inconsistent with his testimony before a Congressional sub-committee in Washington, D. C. on May 23, 1956—as reported in the same Oklahoma paper on May 24, 1956:

"Maj. Gen. T. E. de Shazo, Fort Sill commandant, assured a somewhat skeptical committee that if the Army obtains the disputed tract, it will have no further use for the remainder of the refuge."

Following the General's July, 1957 speech, immediate response was noted in such bulletins as the National Wildlife Federation *Conservation News* which commented on August 15, 1957:

Conservationists should keep their powder dry. The battle of the Wichitas may soon be resumed, despite the declarations of peace and the celebrations following the agreement reached last February. In fact, that sterling fighting man, Maj. Gen. Thomas de Shazo, may have already fired the first round in a new propaganda barrage aimed at making the public think the Army can't defend America unless its brass can use some choice game land now forbidden them in the Wichita Mountains National Wildlife Refuge.

Such fears were far from unfounded, as an August 20 article from *The Daily Oklahoman* and an August 26 Associated Press story amply testify. These articles revealed that:

The Army on the Pentagon level has refused to ratify a compromise with the Department of Interior. An Army spokesman at the Pentagon confirmed that the February "settlement" has been returned to Interior unsigned by the Army for "clarification of the language."

Just what the Army considers as "clarification of language" was recorded on August 15, 1957.

(Continued on page 189)

ARMY

At White Sands

"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." This statement by Clair Engle, Chairman of the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs, has added meaning today as the Army continues its effort to move in on White Sands National Monument in south-central New Mexico. (See *Stopping the Military Land-Grab* in the October-December 1956 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.)

In a release dated June 7, 1957, the Wildlife Management Institute reported, "The Army has applied for a permit to use areas within the White Sands National Monument for a guided missile range. Two missile impact areas, each about three and one-half miles in diameter, would be located in the western part of the monument. A third tract of about 2,500 acres would be excluded along the northeastern boundary so that the Army could set up permanent photographic and missile-tracking facilities."

While perhaps new to our readers, the issue is actually a reoccurring one in parks, refuges and other public lands. Official sources advise us that the Park Service approved permits for military use of the monument some ten years ago. On November 28, 1947, a permit was issued for construction and maintenance of an overhead power line. Thereafter, permits were issued on March 11, 1948, for construction and maintenance of a telephone line; on February 2, 1954, for construction of seven and one-half miles of road; and on May 24, 1955, for installation of a telephone cable.

But the major concession was made on May 25, 1950, when the Department of Interior gave its approval to conduct intermittent technical tests over the monument

in connection with an experimental bombing range. This permit contained a statement that physical use of the monument was not desired by the Armed Services, but the area would be in the path of projectiles with intended point of impact outside the monument boundaries. Provision was made to close to public use the area which would be in a danger zone during firing periods.

Now we are advised that the military has made some physical use of the area without proper authorization. Obviously further use is desired, but the Army has decided to ask for somewhat belated permission.

When Park Service spokesmen were asked in May, 1957, why the Army's application should be granted, they referred to the much-overworked phrases—"national defense" and "millions of dollars have already been spent here." In previous instances of military misuse of public lands, Congressman Engle of California has pointed out that the situation is:

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.

The National Parks Association has been advised that in recent months the Park Service, at the request of the Defense Department, held several conferences with respect to the problem. At the present time, a Department of Defense application for a permit to use more of the monument is under study by the Department of Interior. Park Service recommendations are also be-

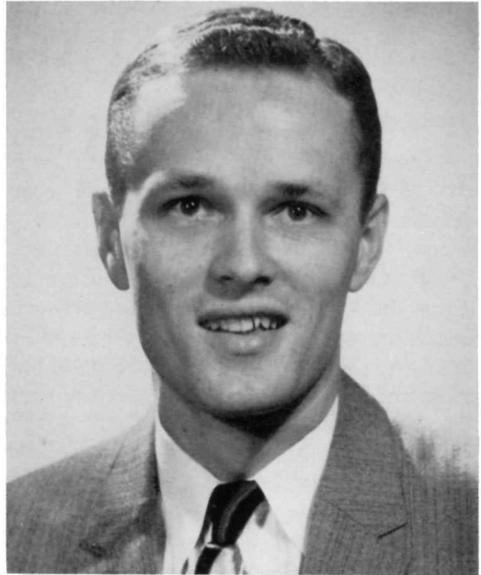
(Continued on page 188)

BRUCE M. KILGORE BECOMES EDITOR OF NPM

BRUCE M. KILGORE, new editor of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE and assistant to the executive secretary, comes originally from Glendale, California. Prior to his appointment with the Association, he was employed by the Nature Conservancy of Washington, D. C. as editorial and publicity assistant. He is presently living in Hyattsville, Maryland, with his wife and son.

A native Californian, Mr. Kilgore was born in Los Angeles in 1930. He holds a B.A. degree in wildlife conservation from the University of California, where he studied under Dr. A. Starker Leopold. In 1952, he was awarded a National Wildlife Federation Ding Darling Fellowship with which he secured his M.A. degree in journalism under Professor Stewart Harral of the University of Oklahoma. His graduate work was devoted to study of better methods of telling the conservation story through the press, radio, television and motion pictures.

While at Oklahoma, he served as reporter and news editor for the University paper, wrote conservation articles for use in a number of newspapers and magazines and worked as a part-time radio announcer. As Oklahoma State Chairman of National Wildlife Week in 1953, he handled varied public relations and publicity problems.



Editor Bruce M. Kilgore.

Steve Zweig

Mr. Kilgore's summers have been spent as a seasonal ranger in Yellowstone National Park and in blister rust control and contracting work in Yosemite National Park and in Lassen and Plumas national forests. He also undertook field research on quail for the California Fish and Game Department. An experienced photographer, he served with the Army in Germany in that capacity.—*Fred M. Packard.*

NEW ASSOCIATION HEADQUARTERS

THE National Parks Association has again outgrown its offices and has moved to a suite in the Headquarters Building at 2000 P Street, N. W., Washington 6, D. C. Ten years ago, the Association conducted its affairs from a single room in the American Nature Association Building.

When larger space became available near The Wilderness Society in 1950, the Board of Trustees approved transfer of headquarters to that location. Later, both organizations moved to the former P Street address where they occupied a small office building together.

Perhaps the next step—one to be hoped for—will be the provision of a conservation building in Washington where the several national organizations can share facilities and increase coordination of their efforts.—*Fred M. Packard.*

A PRICELESS CONTRIBUTION

The Executive Committee of the National Parks Association has passed the following resolution in recognition of Devereux Butcher's long years of devotion to the NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE and its work of upholding national park standards.

Our national parks, especially those that we characterize as primeval, preserve for all Americans some supreme examples of wilderness landscape as our pioneers first saw them. These constitute a priceless cultural heritage which is more and more treasured as our mechanized civilization erodes and despoils those examples not under protection. To keep these national park areas unspoiled has been the deep concern of Devereux Butcher.

On July 15, 1957, Devereux gave up the editorship of the NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE after fifteen years of devoted service, not only to the National Parks Association and to the integrity of the National Parks System, but also to the cause of nature preservation in its broad sense. Having served this cause without receiving, or indeed requesting any financial remuneration, his dedication has been truly priceless in all respects.

The Executive Committee of the National Parks Association, in accepting Mr. Butcher's resignation with great regret, desires to express its deep appreciation of his devotion to the ideals of the National Parks Association, for which he still uncompromisingly stands. With his future cooperation as a member of the Board of Trustees and the Executive Committee, we look forward to continued progress in keeping our Association a militant supporter and protector of the national parks as they were established by Congress to be preserved for the benefit of our people "in such manner and by such means as will leave them unimpaired for the enjoyment of future generations". In promoting this objective, Dev Butcher has played and will continue to play a vital part.

SKI VOYAGEURS

(Continued from page 170)

we looked over a sea of mountains, Kaisergebirge to the north, Pengelestein to the south. Soon we came to a little mountain inn, where we could get "Schwammerl"—a mixture of lemon and raspberry ade—to quench our thirst and pea soup to supplement our rye bread and cheese.

After lolling in the sun, we continued our tour, descending into the valley to the west of the one in which Kitzbühl is situated. We reached the bottom in the late afternoon when the snow was beginning to freeze. We swung along, two-step, three-step, 20 feet to a stride, mile after mile, till we came to the shuttle train that took us back to Kitzbühl.

My memory is stored with ski-running of all sorts: steady, sure stem-turns in knee-deep snow, linked, one after another down a long northern slope; long climbs inviting judgment in the successive choices of route, with ever expanding outlook; linked, swift parallel turns in hard snow. But no memory is more pleasant than the one of the long, swinging glide down that beautiful valley, in the perfect companionship of a son.

A woman looking at one of Turner's paintings said to the artist, "I never saw a sunset like that." "Ah, madam," he replied, "don't you wish you could?"

Sophisticated ski-tourers have seen for themselves the glory of mountains in winter. To others I would say, "Don't you wish you could?"

BIG SNOW

(Continued from page 158)

had been discovered on that short trip for food supplies that the fire truck had not sufficient power for the work of pulling a jeep into headquarters. Neither would water stay in its radiator. It was tentatively decided then to use a large tanker truck for the job, bring in the jeep, repair its lame parts and be ready to leave again the following morning, early.

Sunday dawned beautifully. It was our first sun in four days! The snow, under the unaccustomed brilliance, was glisteningly lovely and blindingly bright. Soon after breakfast, Red and Jack chugged to a stop out front and humorously sounded the siren on the fire truck. Immediately the men went to the garage, where they began working. The tanker, which they had planned to use, had four-wheel drive but needed tire chains. No chains being available, the men had no choice but to make them! Making chains, getting them on, fueling the truck and putting water in the radiator took until 3:00 p.m.

They drove the tanker the half mile to pull the fire jeep in, but had pulled it approximately a hundred yards when the tanker became stuck in the snow. The wheels spun. I got the news of this when Don came in at 7:30, cold, tired, and hungry. Red and Jack were following. Don stood by the stove a few minutes, then went down to replenish the fuel in the generator, and to the office to report on conditions again. Soon Red and Jack came in. They sat by the stove and talked about the day, the work, the equipment, while I started supper. After a long while, Don returned from the office and, though we were hopeful of "rescue," the news was discouraging. They had yet to try the dump truck—the only vehicle left.

Talk during supper was of possible ways and means of getting the fire jeep and tanker back into the area, and of loading our jeep onto a truck for hauling to the

south rim. The talk of hoists, winches, pulleys, changing ropes from tree to tree to pull the truck and fire jeep, and of ramps, hoists, and winches for loading our jeep left me dizzy. This day had counted for nothing, and the next morning was to have been our second leave-taking!

Again Red and Jack were without transportation for the mile to their cabin, so they all three went to the garage again to get the dump truck in running order.

I saw that it was almost 11:00! A lot of time had gone by, but in a few minutes they came in, cold, tired, greasy, and said they had the truck running. I made hot coffee for them while they sat near the stove and warmed. At 11:30 they left in the truck. We were to go to their cabin for breakfast, so Don went along to bring the truck back. At 1:00 a.m. I began to worry that this last and only vehicle had stranded them somewhere along that mile, but at last I heard it approaching, growling and grumbling. Sure enough, Don had been stuck on the way back and had been an hour getting out. They had only put two chains on, however, so this was not completely discouraging as to the day ahead.

The day dawned bright again. Looking out of our windows was like looking out of a cave; icicles hung almost to the top of the snow. The trees cast blue shadows across the softly mounded snow. It was a beautiful enemy! I put the few things I would need for cooking breakfast into a box and we stepped out into the sunny, warm, glistening, white and quiet morning. The words "vast morning" came to me, for in all that space and quiet it seemed the whole world was ours. At the cabin, Red and Jack had coffee made and bacon sliced. It was fun, and seemed festive as a holiday, going there to prepare breakfast in that little log cabin secluded in the snowy forest. I made biscuits with the last of the buttermilk, fried bacon and eggs. The biscuits baked wonderfully in the wood stove, and Red said the fried eggs were beautiful.

(Continued on page 182)



For a unique vacation, enjoy the relaxation of a peaceful float trip down the Current River, Clark National Forest, Missouri.

Where you float back a century and fish with Huck Finn...

As that barefoot rascal, Huck Finn, observed, "You feel mighty free and easy and comfortable" floating down a peaceful river.

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Drifting along in a flat-bottomed boat, you can cast into likely pools for a flashing trout or a wily bass . . . and admire the unspoiled beauty of every new scene 'round the bend.

At sundown, you camp under the shelter of ancient oaks and cook your catch over a wood fire . . . relaxed by the murmur of the river rushing over a gravelly bed. Later, you may join the generous and

gentle folks of the Ozarks in the gay excitement of the square dance.

The Missouri Ozarks are typical of the vast areas of our National Forest System—a treasury of trees, water and vacationland set aside for the wise use and enjoyment of all Americans. Due to the foresight of the U.S. Forest Service, it looks as though there'll be plenty of trees, peaceful rivers and mighty good fishing in this quiet Missouri wilderness . . . for generations of Huck Finns to come.

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SINCLAIR SALUTES THE FOREST SERVICE of the U.S. Department of Agriculture for its work in conserving all the resources of our National Forests—timber, minerals, range, water, wildlife, and recreation; and for initiating and carrying out the new five-year program, *Operation Outdoors*. This far-sighted program will double recreation facilities throughout the 180 million acres of our National Forest System.

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BIG SNOW

(Continued from page 180)

He called them "hotel style." The air was warm as spring, and the snow seemed to be melting a little on the roofs and steps. Melting was not noticeable in the forest and meadows, or on the roads, though, and we feared the unusual warmth might be a fore-runner of more snow; consequently, we felt it important to hurry as much as possible.

Red and Jack were employees of the Utah Parks Company, National Park Service and Standard Oil Company, in that they kept snow off all roofs, kept windows in repair, and recorded the weather during the winter. Because they had been gone from their cabin for two days, Red felt he should stay there this day to receive possible phone calls from Cedar City or the south rim. Jack, Don and I drove back to our cabin where I stayed, and they went to the garage to put chains on the other two wheels of the dump truck. Don, being the ingenious person he is, found that a single strand of chain laced through the wheel and spiraled around the tires was more effective in the snow. Soon I heard the hum-buzz of the motor and saw them go by. My heart beat a little faster as I realized this would be absolutely the last chance to get out, and I wondered if we would be able to accomplish this before the day was over, or would more snow fall before we could get under way?

We had discussed walking across the canyon. My heart sank at leaving everything on the north rim—things we considered essential, for they were the few things we had kept for our expected short stay. There were our typewriter, my sewing machine, irons, Christmas gifts I had knitted, all my knitting supplies. Also the water colors I had made of the wild flowers * during the summer, my paints, and all my notes for my writings. A few

* See *Painting in the National Parks* in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for April-June 1954.

articles of clothing, all my spices and seasonings, and quite a lot of canned food—some of it delicious home canned fruits and preserves that my parents had lovingly brought to us the past summer. There were also Don's cameras and his notes. It would have been possible to have pack mules carry it across canyon, had it not been for a recent rock slide that covered the trail about eight miles below the south rim. There would also have been the almost impossible inconvenience of leaving our only means of transportation snow-bound all winter.

Don and Jack started out, but had hardly gone a half mile before they had chain trouble. They decided the truck needed weight. After working a while to turn it around, and to remove the chains from the "previous" truck, they came back to headquarters to make the necessary improvements on the chains. Soon after 12:00 they came in for lunch. They were not very hungry, and I thought their fatigue and discouragement were beginning to show.

At 2:30 they had completed work on the chains and had loaded the truck with four barrels of fuel oil for weight. The plan was to get the chain hoist off the stalled truck, half a mile from the house, drive the six miles to where our jeep was, unload the three barrels and load our jeep into the truck by means of the chain hoist. As they started on this mission, Don stopped at the house and told me that, if they were not back by 5:30 or 6:00, to phone Red from the office and tell him.

I spent the afternoon reading, and suddenly realized the sunshine had all but vanished. I quickly looked at Don's watch. It was 5:15! I decided to go out and listen for a motor. The sunset was blood red, and there was silence everywhere over the deep whiteness. Suddenly the call of a coyote echoed through the forest; I shivered and went back into the house. My hands shook as I laced my hiking boots.

I went to the office and phoned Red to

(Continued on page 185)



Christmas Gift Suggestions

BOOKS

Exploring Our National Parks and Monuments

In cloth covers \$5.00 In paper covers \$3.45

Exploring the National Parks of Canada

In paper covers only. \$1.50 a copy

The Singing Wilderness, by Sigurd F. Olson

In cloth covers. \$4.00 a copy



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Recognizing the importance of providing adequately for this valuable work, members have asked how best to make bequests to the Association. The wording below will serve for most purposes. Bequests may be monetary, or in property or securities. Normally, when received, they are placed in the Investment Fund to produce permanent income and to increase the stability of the Association. Gifts to the National Parks Association are exempt from federal tax and some state tax.

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Painted Canyons (Grand Canyon, Bryce Canyon, Zion, and Cedar Breaks)		50 minutes
Airways to Yosemite		30 minutes

National Parks Association
2000 P Street, N. W.
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Please reserve (Title or titles).....

Date of showing Send to (address) :

Check for \$..... enclosed.

Please bill.

.....
Signature

BIG SNOW

(Continued from page 182)

tell him the fellows were still out. Then I phoned the south rim about the situation, but during the conversation, Don came in. The chief ranger said he would begin immediately to organize an "expedition," a rescue crew to get us out, and that he would give us details in the morning. On the way back to the house, Don told me they had gotten our jeep to the bottom of the hill, not far below our house, near where the fire jeep was, then walked up. Jack insisted on walking home before light had vanished.

The next day was grey and bleak. At 7:30 we were awake. Don went to fuel and start the generator, and then to the office to make his regular radio check. When the refrigerator started, I knew he had started the generator and would be on his way to the office, so I bounded out and met him there to listen to the radio conversation.

"KNJC calling KNJC 1, come in please."

"KNJC 1 to KNJC, go ahead please."

"Two fellows left here at 5:00 this morning. They're coming over in the power wagon. It's cloudy over here and looks like the storm may break anytime, so they want to get in and out as quickly as possible."

"O.K., if they left at 5:00 they should be here by noon, shouldn't they? . . . and Bettie'll have something ready to eat."

"They expect to be at Jacob Lake by 11:00 and will phone here, then we'll phone Red and he can contact you. That power wagon is slow; won't average over 40. It won't go but 40, so they won't average that. Then, as you're ready to leave, phone here, and again from Jacob Lake, so we can keep note of your position and progress."

"That should put them in here by 2:00?"

"Yeah, about that. Now Don, if there's anything you can do to hasten the work I'd suggest you do that. The plan is to tow your jeep. Two of you will have to ride in the back of the power wagon. It has a canvas top, but will be cold; so I'd suggest you have plenty of blankets along."

Later, Don phoned to learn of their progress and they had left Jacob Lake at 10:20. At 2:00 they had arrived, pulled the first truck into the area, and I had prepared lunch of canned goods, fried eggs, corn bread and coffee. After we had eaten, they went about pulling the other cars in, while Don disconnected the water lines and I washed the dishes. At 4:30 we left the house; I rode in the cab with the driver, and Don and our other rescuer in the back of the truck. We proceeded the approximate mile to where our jeep was. The power wagon turned it smoothly and beautifully in about one minute; however, there was quite some work to attaching the tow chain satisfactorily. At 5:30 we started. As we drove along, we saw deer tracks, possibly some coyote tracks, and numerous rabbit tracks crossing the road. The snow in some places sparkled like diamonds in the headlights. Frequently we saw a large snowball at the foot of an embankment, presumably started by a tuft of snow sliding off a branch.

It took a long time to go the thirteen miles to the park entrance. There Don and the other ranger got into the jeep. Don tried starting the motor, but it would heat up. It was amazing that the motor would start at all. At times it almost seemed another force were guiding the truck, for it would swerve sideways suddenly. Sometimes it headed for the edge of an embankment and I could not suppress a gasp! At 9:30 we reached Jacob Lake.

A young couple managed the inn and knew we had been snow-bound in the park. Their welcome and hospitality were wonderful. Steaks and ham and eggs were prepared, home-made bread was served, and home canned fruit and big cups of delicious, steaming, hot coffee. It was wonderful to sit there by the hot, battered old stove, eating delicious food, and knowing that out there in the night, ahead of us, the road ran at lower elevations and was clear of snow to the south rim.

THE EDITOR'S BOOKSHELF

WILDLIFE IN ALASKA: AN ECOLOGICAL RECONNAISSANCE, by A. Starker Leopold and F. Fraser Darling. Published by the Ronald Press, New York. 1953. 129 pages. Illustrated. Maps. Price \$2.75.

The Conservation Foundation commissioned Dr. Leopold, one of America's top biologists, and Dr. Darling, Great Britain's leading ecologist, to appraise the significance of Alaskan wildlife resources to the future of the territory, and to determine the factors which have resulted in the present status of the larger species of animals there. This concise, readable report describes for laymen, as well as officials and technicians, the need for administering Alaska's wildlife on the basis of careful studies of behavior and needs of animal populations.

While crediting protective policies with preventing complete loss of some species in the past, the authors believe too little attention is being given to safeguarding their range. South of the Arctic Circle, where vast herds of caribou once roamed the tundra, grazing lightly as they moved, most of the lichens are gone because of frequent fires and overgrazing by the mismanaged, introduced reindeer. Caribou are now found only in restricted herds. North of the circle, where the range has not been destroyed, caribou seem as abundant as ever.

Neither predation nor hunting as now conducted were found to be critical factors in determining the numbers of animals, and some of the present policies governing these activities are not based on sound knowledge of the animals or their habitat. At the same time, relatively little effort is being made to preserve the range.

The authors believe there is full economic justification for reservation of large areas of Alaska to preserve the aboriginal natural conditions where they still exist, as in the Brooks Range, and that application of sound conservation practices to the entire territory is urgently needed.—*F.M.P.*

PELICAN IN THE WILDERNESS, by F. Fraser Darling. Published by Random House, New York. 1957. 380 pages. Illustrated. Map. Price \$5.00.

Dr. Darling is not only a fine scientist; he is a very human person who thoroughly enjoys the world he observes and the people he meets. This refreshing odyssey is both a critique and a tribute to America, his way of saying "thank you" for the hospitality he has received here.

Unlike so many visitors, who expound on our social and political mores after brief visits, Dr. Darling has spent enough time here to diagnose our treatment of the land and to recommend cures for our ecological maladies. He traces the passing of the prairie bison and red man, the leveling of trees, overgrazing and plowing, and the rising dominance of inferior exotic range grasses.

Arid Utah fascinates him, with its scenic magnificence, its evidence of severe abuse, and its potential for healthy stability if wise practices are applied on a wider scale. His admiration for the Hopi's coordination with their environment, in spite of collision with white man's ideas, is enthusiastic. Our national parks impressed him deeply, even when he collided with the "vulgarity of tourism" in places, for his eyes were alert to the splendor of nature.

More than an account of a nation's resources, his narrative is one about people. It is filled with Dickensian sketches and anecdotes of the people working to preserve the land—scientists, rangers, officials, conservationists of all sorts. He pays tribute to Olaus Murie, Director of The Wilderness Society and one of America's finest naturalists:

"Olaus Murie is one of America's great men. Slim and slight in build, but his great rugged head is what sets his stature in the mind. Slow in speech, yet he knows exactly what he is saying, and it is a beautiful voice to listen to. Olaus is looked upon as someone apart and above, though he is shy and utterly without any notion of being a man everyone loves and respects for his natural goodness.

He has the tremendous asset of simplicity. As you talk to him, his clarity of mind comes over to you and you understand things better in his presence. His sensitiveness to nature and his respect for life are infinite. . . . Some thinkers have little credit in their own day, but the personality of Olaus has no detractors and he is revered over the whole continent.”

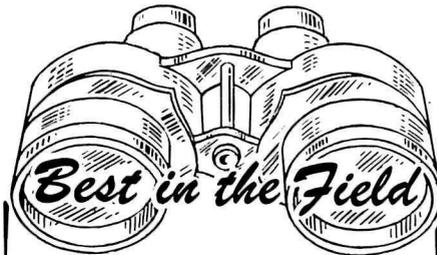
In all, this is a delightful book. It is the pleasantest kind of reading, yet every page is significant and enlightening. Seldom do we have an opportunity to see ourselves through the eyes of a visitor who appreciates our nature and our problems so understandingly.—*F.M.P.*

AMERICA'S NATURAL RESOURCES, Edited for the Natural Resources Council of America by Charles H. Callison. Published by the Ronald Press, New York. 1957. 211 pages. Price \$3.75.

A vast majority of Americans lack understanding necessary to take informed action on resource problems in their community, state or nation. The teacher, civic leader, committee chairman, farm worker, and voter all will benefit from this handy source of conservation information.

Published under the auspices of the Natural Resources Council of America, this volume presents separate chapters devoted to each of the resources of soil, water, grasslands, forests, wildlife, fish, and parks and wilderness. Additional chapters present discussions of broader phases of the problem including the effect of human population on resources and the need for a natural resources policy to coordinate public and private conservation efforts.

Each chapter is written by an expert who carefully outlines the historical background of his resource, indicates the developments in its management up to the present time, and suggests sound methods for preserving and yet using the resource most profitably in the long run. This book should serve professional and lay readers equally well, being written in simple, concise fashion and including an outstanding roundup of fundamental thinking in the field of renewable natural resource conservation. Teachers should find it indispensable as a reference volume for schools.



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ARMY AT WHITE SANDS

(Continued from page 177)

ing given consideration. It is our understanding, however, that no strong stand in the issue is being taken by the Service. Negotiations, of course, are being carried on at the Departmental level, and neither Departmental nor Service recommendations have been made public.

The above history describes almost by chapter and verse the Army's operation as it moves into an area set aside for other purposes. Action may be gradual over a period of time and even imperceptible to the untrained or unobserving eye. But it is professional in its relentlessness and is progressively more difficult to stop as the original installation through expansion becomes more firmly entrenched in the dollar-wise local and national economy.

Established in 1933, the 140,000-acre monument contains one of the world's strangest and most spectacular deserts, with huge, pure-white gypsum sand dunes. Service spokesmen have commented that the western part of the monument—desired for impact area use—contains neither the primary visitor use area, nor the major part of the gypsum dunes. What they do not go on to say, however, is that this western area—a basin with Lake Lucero as its lowest point—is the source of the snow-white sand which forms the dunes with the help of the persistent southwest wind.

We of the National Park Association, I am sure, do not favor turning over the source of nature's work for centuries to any short-term or short-sighted usage by the military.

We commend the Department of Interior for its firm stand in the Wichita Refuge controversy; without this, we Americans might have already lost one of our finest wildlife refuges.

Now in this threat to a national monument, we urge the Interior Department not to let unproven claims by military agencies serve as justification for loss of part or all of the White Sands National Monument.

ARMY AT WICHITA

(Continued from page 176)

gust 26 by the Associated Press. Rather than signing the agreement as pledged last February, the Army returned the original draft with several counter proposals including one which would have increased the size of the buffer zone from 3,600 acres to 4,300 acres. The AP story noted that:

The Interior Department will inform the Army it cannot agree to new Army proposals affecting an agreed-upon buffer zone in the Wichita Refuge in Oklahoma. The Army's new proposals were made in connection with what was supposed to be a working out of operating details to implement a general agreement reached last February.

It appears that Interior again stood firm in this matter, for on September 12, 1957, the Department issued a press release announcing that the Wichita Refuge controversy has been solved. The statement included these assertions:

Discussions over the Army's use of a portion of the Wichita Mountains Refuge as an artillery and rocket range now have been concluded and agreement reached. The issue was concluded when Under Secretary of the Army Charles C. Finucane approved on September 6 the agreement which both he and Mr. Leffler had previously tentatively outlined.

Terms of the agreement are substantially the same as those announced last February when tentative agreement was reached. The agreement as it now stands provides that the Army may use, when needed, 3,600 acres of the refuge, the area to be a buffer zone with firing only along the outer boundary of the buffer zone and with impact on Fort Sill itself.

Recent consolidation of Army artillery and missile training at Fort Sill offers no encouragement to defenders of the refuge, since demand for more land is bound to come as a result. Articles are carried regularly in the Oklahoma press regarding expansion of Fort Sill.

Considering these indications and past

performance of the Army in dealings with conservationists—with Generals making statements of intended aggression, while Departmental personnel are talking peace terms—it would seem wise to take the advice of a leading Oklahoma conservationist, who said:

"Our best bet is to maintain an unrelenting alert. As the (Oklahoma City) *Times* editorial said two years ago, the friends of the refuge are sincere and right in their thinking—but they will probably be 'out-generated' by the Army because our Army is 'very good at that sort of thing.'"

At the present time, the situation seems to be settled. But conservationists should be practical enough to realize this is *not* the last attempt by the Army to secure lands at Wichita. We must cultivate an awareness of the special dangers inherent in refuges, parks and monuments located near military installations. Only in this way will we gradually be able to recognize any impending danger in the location of future military installations before the camel is in the tent.

LETTERS

Advertising?

I have just noted your letter labeled "Advertising in Yosemite" in the NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. (*Letters*, in the July-September 1957 issue.)

The patio of the Lodge was not "littered" with our displays but rather all indoor displays were along the walkway and arranged in an orderly manner. The outdoor displays were not in an area of immediate view when looking at the falls or other scenic areas. We worked very closely with the national park people and the Yosemite Lodge and can assure you that our group and our Conference, both through a program which leaned toward conservation and the conduct of our members, left little to which the average person could object.

Many of our members are outstanding conservation people, and we wonder why your

unjustified criticism. You will realize, of course, that the Curry Company needs to keep their facilities in use even in the off-season if they are to provide for the heavy tourist crowd. If the viewing of a couple of pieces of mechanical equipment is going to be condemned in an area of this sort, then the purists go to extremes beyond which this writer cannot go. I have been a lifelong conservationist and belong to quite a few conservation groups, but surely that does not preclude well conducted meetings such as ours using the facilities of an area like Yosemite.

Roger F. Sohner, Past President
Western Chapter, National Shade
Tree Conference

Pennsylvania Hawk Law

I am writing to suggest that it would have been highly appropriate and eminently fair had the article *Hawk Law in Pennsylvania* in the July-September issue given credit to Mr. Philip Street, Chairman of the Pennsylvania Hawk Committee.

As a member of the Hawk Committee, I had the privilege of serving with Mr. Street. I am in a position to know that it was due in large measure to his personal efforts that the Hawk Bill was passed. Mr. Street virtually deserted his business for many months at a time. Anyone not involved can have little appreciation of the maneuvering and the diplomacy required.

Mr. Street not only deserves private commendation, he rates public recognition.

Frank E. Masland, Jr.
New York City

Park Wilderness

I was much impressed by the editorial in the current number of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. (*The Park Service and Wilderness* in the July-September 1957 issue.) The author has given proper emphasis to approval of a good statement by the National Park Service on preservation of natural and wilderness values, and on the other hand to warning the public that a preservation policy is only as good as the action program which carries it out.

Victor H. Cahalane
Albany, New York

● The same issue contained a condensation of a preliminary report by the National Park Service on *The Preservation of Natural and Wilderness Values in the National Parks*. We have been advised that the final version of this document—said to be “an attractive, well-illustrated brochure produced through private donations”—has now been published by the Service under the title *The National Park Wilderness*. We hope to carry a statement in the January issue reflecting additional Park Service views on this subject.—*Editor*.

"Lackalumber"

On July 13, we left Whiskey Bend on the Elwha River bound for the North Fork Guard Station on the North Fork of the Quinault. “We” were 14 Boy Scouts of America and 5 adult leaders of Troop 374 Hiline District, Seattle, on our annual 50-mile hike through Olympic National Park.

We had a wonderful trip—full of those adventures that draw men and boys closer together in the common bonds of enjoying wilderness at its finest. But coming out of the park trail at the North Fork Station, we saw a condition that created questions from the boys that could not be answered by any of the adult leaders—a typical western Washington logging scene with all its inherent destruction of the forest floor.

About the only thing we found wrong with some of the trees was the fact that they were “ripe” for removal—thereby eliminating the sickness “lackalumber” that bothers some of

(Continued on page 192)

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THE PARKS AND CONGRESS

85th Congress to October 1, 1957

The first session of the 85th Congress adjourned with many bills under consideration, but relatively few conservation measures passed. More final action can be expected when the Congress reconvenes in January under election year conditions.

Legislation Enacted

Public Law 85-164. Establishes a 1000-acre sanctuary for the Key Deer of Florida.

Pending Legislation

H. R. 500 (Saylor) **H. R. 1960** (Metcalf) **S. 1176** (Humphrey et al.) and related bills. To establish on public lands of the United States a National Wilderness Preservation System. Before the House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.—This legislation was discussed in detail in the July-September 1957 issue of *NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE*. The Association testified in support of the proposal at hearings held by both committees. Revision of certain provisions is being studied to meet questions raised at the hearings.

H. R. 935 (Saylor) **S. 2577** (Allott) To establish Dinosaur National Monument as a national park. Before the House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The Association favors **H. R. 935** and does not endorse **S. 2577** because of a provision seriously adverse to the interest of the proposed park, as explained on page 159 of this issue.

H. R. 1145 (Hyde) **S. 77** (Beall) To establish the Chesapeake and Ohio National Historical Park, Maryland. This measure passed the Senate with an amendment making provision for a possible Army Engineer dam. The House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs took no action.

H. R. 3977 (Hale) **S. 963** (Neuberger) and related bills. To control the use of billboards along the rights-of-way of federal highways. Before the House and Senate Public Works Committees.—The efforts of the outdoor advertising lobby succeeded in weakening this legislation and delaying action by the committees.

H. R. 4964 (Magnuson) **H. R. 5421** (Westland) **H. R. 8931** (Mack) **S. 1191** (Jackson) To adjust the boundaries of Olympic National Park. Before the House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.—**H. R. 4964**, **H. R. 5421** and **S. 1191**

provide for an exchange of about 6000 acres of land purchased by the Public Works Administration (which was not incorporated into the Queets Corridor and Ocean Strip) for privately-owned land along the north side of Lake Quinault. **H. R. 8931** would have the opposite effect. It would exclude from the park, without exchange or compensation, not only the land on the north side of Lake Quinault, but also a number of sections north of the Quinault River to the east. The Association supports the exchange bills.

H. R. 5538 (Engle) **S. 557** (Bible) and related bills. To provide that withdrawals or reservations of more than 5000 acres of public lands for use by the Department of Defense shall not become effective until approved by Act of Congress. Passed the House and Senate, but the Senate inserted an amendment excepting a proposed Navy withdrawal in northern Nevada. When bill as amended was called up for unanimous consent in the House, the lone Nevada Representative opposed it. Final action must now wait until January.—This legislation covers only land within the unappropriated public domain and is sound as far as it goes. There is need for similar protection for other federally-owned land. It also requires that federal and state conservation and hunting regulations be observed on any military reservation.

S. 497 (Chavez) Omnibus Rivers and Harbors Bill. Authorizes some 130 new Army Engineer projects and modifies others at an ultimate cost of \$1,500,000,000. Passed the Senate; reported favorably by the House Committee on Public Works.—President Eisenhower vetoed the previous bill because it contained many projects not thoroughly investigated or authorized by Congress. This bill includes 31 projects not approved by the Bureau of the Budget. The House committee eliminated authorization of Bruce's Eddy dam on the Clearwater River in Idaho, which had been objected to by conservation forces. The House also voted down an amendment to the Public Works Appropriation bill which would have provided \$500,000 for advance planning of this proposed dam.

S. 846 (Anderson et al.) **H. R. 3594** (Engle) and related bills. To establish a National Outdoor Recreation Resources Review Commission. Passed the Senate; before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The Association supported this legislation at hearings held by the House and Senate Committees.

S. 2489 (Neuberger et al.) Requires use of humane methods of trapping animals and birds on lands and waterways under the jurisdiction of the United States. Before the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—Availability of practical painless or instantly-killing traps now makes it practicable to outlaw the tortuous steel trap on federal lands. Use of inhumane traps or failure to empty traps at least once every 24 hours is subject to a \$500 penalty or six months imprisonment.

LETTERS

(Continued from page 190)

our Peninsula mills. Whatever the reason, we believe the policy of wilderness preservation overrules even the best argument that might find gullible listeners.

E. L. Alverts, Scoutmaster
Boy Scout Troop 374
Seattle, Washington

PARK WINTER USE

(Continued from page 165)

policy, but one which has descended from the original brief "Winter Sports Policy" of Director Arno B. Cammerer on April 7, 1936. An expanded version was issued by Mr. Cammerer on January 27, 1940, which seems to have set the precedent for the present policy declaration. Ski centers including practice slopes, downhill runs, ski jumps and "ski lifts or ski tows either of the type which shall be removed at the end of the winter sports season or which shall be so constructed as to involve no substantial impairment of scenic values" were authorized by this 1940 statement.

The second principle of the current policy dealing with winter accommodations is found almost word-for-word in the August 13, 1945 statement of Director Newton B. Drury and a subsequent modification of this on March 21, 1946. There is one very interesting difference, however, between the 1946 and the 1957 policies.

The earlier statement permitted practice slopes, downhill runs, improvised ski jumps which can be removed at the end of winter,

The total **National Park Service appropriation** was \$75,480,000 as compared with \$68,020,000 for 1956-57. Funds for management and protection of parks were increased to \$14,150,000. Maintenance and rehabilitation of buildings, roads and trails were allocated \$11,600,000. Construction programs were allotted \$48,400,000 including \$31,000,000 for liquidation of contract authorization for parkways, roads and trails and \$1,093,200 for acquisition of lands and water rights. General administration received \$1,330,000.

● Note the discussion of salvage logging in Olympic National Park on page 149. We have carried items on this unsolved issue in the January-March 1957 magazine (*Timber Salvage in Olympic National Park*) and in the April-June 1957 issue (*Letters*.) A growing awareness of this problem and its various ramifications may eventually lead to its solution.—*Editor*.

ski lifts or tows, toboggan slides and other installations which were approved by the Director. It specifically provided, however, that, "Ski lifts and tows will be limited to the types that can be removed at the end of the winter season." Readers will note that the 1957 policy, as quoted earlier, is more comprehensive and depending upon the interpretation given would seem to be moving in the direction of allowing ski tows to become a more permanent fixture than earlier statements have done.

The National Parks Association has in the past gone on record as disapproving some of the winter use activities in our national parks. (See *Annual Meeting Highlights* in the July-September 1957 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.) We now invite our readers to discuss the theory and practice of the Parks Service winter use policy in the light of the foregoing presentation. Although differences between the positions of the Association and the Service on several issues are obvious, it is hoped that in the years ahead further study of the basic act establishing the National Park System may bring these positions closer together.

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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, 2000 P Street, N. W., Washington 6, D. C.

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