

*MOUNT STUART, Salmon La Sac Country
Northern Cascades, Washington (see page 5)*

by John Warth

SIERRA CLUB BULLETIN

*May
1958*

People You Know

THE THIRD annual Snowshoe Thompson Memorial Race over Echo Summit had some slightly fantastic results. Tied for first place were *Harry Erickson*, University of Nevada student, and *Ole Quiberg* of Placerville, both of whom came in with identical times of 3 hours, 25 minutes, and 54 seconds! *Rolf Godon*, Loma Prieta Chapter chairman, was third man, with a time of 3:44:51. Harry, by the way, is rock-climbing chairman of Toiyabe Chapter, a top ski runner in the West, and winner of the Winter Carnival cross-country race.

As of February 14, *John Hellingsen* was Australia-bound, to be married to *Nora Green*, whom he met on Loma Prieta hikes. Nora is originally from England, and now resides in Australia. The Hellingsens will be back in San Jose in a couple of months.

Remember *Makalu*? *Bill Long*, a member of that Himalayan expedition of 1954, graduated from the University of Nevada in June, a geology major with glaciology as a special interest, and soon after left for Antarctica to work on International Geophysical Year projects.

THE SIERRA CLUB,* founded in 1892, has devoted itself to the study and protection of national scenic resources, particularly those of mountain regions. Participation is invited in the program to enjoy and preserve wilderness, wildlife, forests, and streams.

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Way back in November the Pacific Northwest Chapter had a roaringly successful annual banquet. Honorees were Senator and Mrs. Richard L. Neuberger of Oregon, and Charles and Marion Hessey of Naches, Washington. Charles Hessey had everyone rapt with his beautiful films of backpacking and skiing in the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area, and the band played on.

Senator Neuberger presented to the club a Lewis and Clark Peace and Friendship Medal, made from the original dies that were used in casting the medal that Lewis and Clark took with them on their journey across the country. The medal was designed by Thomas Jefferson and engraved by a German immigrant, John Reich. According to Senator Neuberger, the dies will not be used again until the 200th anniversary of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, which will be 2004.

Richard Cellarius (now a senior at Reed College in Portland) has received a Rockefeller Institute fellowship for four years of graduate study in biology and a year's study abroad. He is one of ten outstanding undergraduates in the country to receive the award this year.

Harry Lieberman of Sharp Park has launched a lively new monthly, *Activities*, listing free and inexpensive events (lectures, films, folk dancing, railway clubs, hiking and mountaineering, etc.) in the San Francisco Bay area.

Ever swim in the Bay of Bengal? *Sylvia, John, and Ann Bombay* have. Another day they picnicked in a cave dug 2100 years ago for a group of Jain monks. The Bombays expect to return next year.

Joanne Taylor will be back teaching in Walnut Creek after spending a year in India.

Several pictures from *Charles Webber's* well-known slide collection appear in the March-April issue of *Motorland*, along with an article on state parks. His slides make up the largest part of the club's collection. Charlie has come through his cataract operation with flying colors.

It seems as if everyone is either in Europe or nearly on the way. Yodeeditor *Howard Frohlich* must be skiing up a storm in Norway right now. Come fall, *Cicely Christy* will be setting out for England. Then there is *Helen Waterman*, who will leave soon for a month's travel in England, Scotland, and Northern Ireland.

A pleasant summer to all who are still around!

DORIS BROWN



Sierra Club Bulletin

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NUMBER 5

... TO EXPLORE, ENJOY, AND PROTECT THE NATURAL MOUNTAIN SCENE ...

New Officers, Directors, Elected

AT THE Board of Directors' annual organization meeting, held in Oakland on May 3, Harold C. Bradley was reelected president of the Sierra Club for 1958-59. Nathan C. Clark is the new vice-president, Lewis F. Clark continues as secretary, and Richard M. Leonard resumes the treasurer-ship (held since January 1958 by Clifford V. Heimbucher). Charlotte E. Mauk will be the fifth member of the executive committee.

On the same date the Sierra Club Council elected its new officers. As chairman, Randal Dickey, Jr. (former chairman of the San Francisco Bay Chapter), heads an executive committee of wide geographical distribution. Roy Dubisch (Tehipite) is vice-president, Wilfred Ward (Loma Prieta) is secretary, and Kathleen Jackson (Los Padres) and James L. Gorin (Angeles) are the committee's fourth and fifth members.

These election results were announced at the club's Annual Dinner (Northern Section) held at the Leamington Hotel in Oakland that evening. A record attendance of 530 met the club's new directors and officers. had plenty of opportunity to greet one another before dinner, later heard director Will Siri's amusing and informative talk on his experiences in Antarctica on research for the International Geophysical Year and saw his films taken there, and finally viewed "Wilderness Alps of Stehekin," the Sierra Club's new movie of the North Cascades, edited and narrated by executive director Dave Brower. Great credit for the most successful gathering in members' memory goes to dinner committee chairman Georgella Perry,

Bay Chapter chairman Ned Robinson, and their dozens of committee workers.

One new director, Lowell Sumner, was elected, and four incumbents (Harold C. Bradley, H. Stewart Kimball, Richard M. Leonard and A. Starker Leopold) were retained at the election held on April 12. These five will serve three-year terms. A total of 4,597 votes was cast—the largest number of members thus far participating in a Sierra Club election.

Lowell Sumner has been a club member since 1937, and is a biologist with the National Park Service. For several years he has been stationed at Three Rivers (headquarters for Sequoia-Kings Canyon National Parks), but is soon to be transferred to San Francisco and the office of the Park Service's Region Four.

Chapter Thirteen

Most of the preliminary steps have now been taken for the formation of the Sierra Club's thirteenth chapter, still to be named. Its boundaries will include the California counties of Del Norte, Humboldt, Trinity, Mendocino, Lake, Sonoma, Napa, and the western portion of Solano County. An organization meeting, attended by about 100, was held in Santa Rosa on April 14. Provisional officers of the new chapter are: Chairman, Gerry Havner; vice-chairman, Clark Nattkemper; secretary, Patricia Noonan; treasurer, Alice McKenzie. Wesley Plunkett, Harry Hertenstein, Al Whitney, Aileen Trine, and Lee Stopple are the remaining members of the executive committee.

Student Conservation: A Personal Report

WHEN I received the February 1957 *Sierra Club Bulletin*, my eye was caught by the headline, "A Worthwhile Summer in Your National Parks," and I learned from the article that a pilot project was being launched by the National Parks Association for the summer of 1957. It was to be tested in Olympic and Grand Teton National Parks.

Those who had the foresight to enlist the services of conservation-minded students from high schools and colleges throughout the country designed this program to help the National Park Service maintain the natural beauty of the parks while serving their visitors. I was one of the sixteen fortunate high school boys whose application was accepted for the second work period on the Nature Trail in Washington's Olympic National Park.

We enthusiastically volunteered our services for this three-week outdoor program in August, and paid our own transportation and furnished sleeping bags and personal gear. However, we did receive free board and lodging. Our sleeping accommodations for the first part of the outing were on cots in the hayloft of a barn near the Hoh River. Later we slept outdoors (under tarps because of the weather). The special funds raised by conservation-minded clubs such as the American Nature Association, Garden Clubs of America, National Wildlife Federation and The Wilderness Society provided food for the very generous meals we were served.

Our work program of graveling and widening the Nature Trail was approximately six hours per day. In addition, we were divided into special crews to perform the necessary work around the camp such as cooking, cleaning, firewood preparation, and the like. We had plenty of rain, but also some incredibly sunny days, especially when we took to "mountaineering" and had six days of hiking over the mountainous terrain of this beautiful national park and to the top of Mount Olympus (7,954 ft.). We also picnicked at



TRAIL CONSTRUCTION, Olympic National Park
by Charles Maiden

the ocean. During our recreation periods we played various indoor and outdoor games, went swimming and put on a campfire program. We were given lectures and instruction by capable Park Service personnel and college graduates in the fields of botany, geology, and mountaineering, and on the principles and problems of the National Park Service.

It was a tremendous satisfaction to me, especially as a Sierra Club member, to have helped in a small way in the conservation of our national resources. It was fun exchanging ideas and learning to understand students of my age group from various sections of the United States. My outlook on life was broadened, and I learned how to live and work with other boys of high school age. It was good to come to grips with what makes America great, to learn some of the splendid attributes of my country, to see and physically enjoy some of the most rugged scenery in all of America, to grow spiritually in God's great out-of-doors. I count it a blessing that this experiment came my way, and it will be an ever-widening experience for me. I firmly believe that any other boys who participate in a similar program in the national parks during this or future years will also receive a tremendous lift and gain a fuller conception of conservation in its deepest meaning.

KEITH R. CONNING

More on Salmon La Sac

Special features of "Base-Lite Trip"

This summer's knapsack trip to the Salmon La Sac area of the Washington Cascades is sufficiently different from ordinary knapsack trips to merit special mention, and some amplification of the brief announcement in the March 1958 *Bulletin*. The area to be visited lies 40 miles south of Glacier Peak, near the geographical center of Washington (between Stevens and Snoqualmie passes), and along the drier eastern slopes of the Cascade Range where the forests are open and sunny.

The number of trip members is limited to 20; they may be rugged hikers or those wishing something less than maximum exertion. July 28 to August 8 are the dates for this unique opportunity to visit a gem of true wilderness, already threatened with the bite of the chain saw.

The trip has been planned as an exceptionally flexible 12-day outing, with 43 miles to be covered in six days of backpacking, and the other six days to be spent at three two-day base camps. The base camps alone will be worth the trip, for they will be located where the scenery may be compared with the best in the Canadian Rockies. Those who enjoy hiking without packs (and

who doesn't?) will be able to choose from 47 miles of side trips to lakes, wild peaks, and high passes.

This combination of knapsacking and base-camping has been dubbed the "Base-Lite Trip" by leader Ed Richardson, who promises the trip will accommodate a wide range of hiking abilities. He will be assisted by Winnie Thomas, an expert in the art of making knapsack fare taste like home cooking, and by John Warth, whose intimate knowledge of the area will make him invaluable as trail finder. One of John's photographs, from the superb collection he has made to call attention to this imperiled area, appears on our cover.

There is still room for more signups on most of the summer knapsack trips. Snow is melting rapidly on the Kaweah Plateau, location of the Golden Trout Creek beginners' trip. Meetings are starting on the group-planned trips, where participants choose their own routes, schedules, and commissary. Check your March *Bulletin*, and send your knapsack trip application in now to the club office.

Books and Maps Aid Outing Plans

Among the publications of the Sierra Club useful in planning summer trips are:

Guide to the John Muir Trail and the High Sierra Region, by Walter A. Starr, Jr. (including a map of the area), \$2.

Going Light—With Backpack or Burro, edited by David R. Brower, \$2.

A Climber's Guide to the High Sierra, edited by Hervey Voge (with sketch maps), \$3.

Any of these may be ordered from the club office, 1050 Mills Tower, San Francisco. California residents should add 4% sales tax.

Several of the Anglers' Guide maps published by the California Department of Fish and Game cover parts of various regions which will be visited on the club's 1958 summer outings:

Bear Creek Area (Burro Trips, High Trip 1);

Crown Valley Area (North Fork Kings River Knapsack Trip, High-Light Trip);

Fish Creek Area (Mono Creek Knapsack Trip, High Trip 2);

French Canyon and Humphreys Basin (Base Camps, High Trip 1, Burro Trips);

Hell-for-Sure Area (High-Light Trip);

Mono Creek Area (High Trips 1 and 2, Mono Creek Knapsack Trip).

These maps contain detailed information helpful to fishermen, and may be of interest to non-fishermen as well. To obtain them, send a stamped, self-addressed legal-size envelope for each map to the California Department of Fish and Game, 722 Capitol Avenue, Sacramento. There is no charge.

Northwest Conference on Wilderness

The Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs sponsored its second Northwest Conference on Wilderness in Seattle on March 22-23. The many conservationists who gathered there came not only from the Northwest but also from California, Montana, Wyoming, New York, and Washington, D. C. All felt the usual regret that the meetings and discussions lasted so short a time.

In a keynote address, Sierra Club President Harold Bradley stressed two principal values of wilderness: as an ecological museum, useful as a guide when we have lost track of how Nature handles things; and for the personal values (which depend on both wilderness and the individual), with emotional responses amounting to religious experience. These two themes, plus his caution against overuse or inappropriate use — "We can love the wilderness to death" — were variously echoed by following speakers. A panel on Values in Wilderness discussed economic, scientific, ecological, inspirational, and wildlife aspects; the closing address by a Unitarian minister on "Spiritual Appreciation of Wilderness" reemphasized many facets illuminated in earlier discussions not heard by this man; and many speakers in between stressed similar points. It was interesting to see the close agreement between conclusions reached quite independently by persons of different background and different experience.

In two other parts of the program, in which contrasting viewpoints were represented, it was once again apparent that the most serious enemy of wilderness is ignorance: the worst threats to dedicated lands are from those unable to understand that man has spiritual as well as material needs.

Two observations emphasized the importance of having people know about the country they should defend. Polly Dyer showed slides gathered from many FWOC members to illustrate Northwest conservation problems. All beholders recognized that each locality was beautiful and interesting and deserving of protection, but the strongest

reaction in each case was from those individuals who had themselves been in the area in question. Later, it seemed particularly significant that one speaker, whose professional experience and position put him in several respects "on the other side of the fence," was firm in his declaration that Olympic National Park should be protected; he had once had an unforgettable three-day trail trip there.

CHARLOTTE E. MAUK

Site Announced for FWOC Convention

A new site for the 1958 convention of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs has been secured by the host club, the Mazamas of Portland. It is Boy Scout Camp Meriwether, a short distance south of Tillamook, Oregon.

The convention takes place on the Labor Day week end. The more than thirty member clubs of the Federation will be represented at the meetings. Program plans are under the direction of Polly Dyer, FWOC President, and Martha Ann Platt, Mazama Chairman. Camp Meriwether's Big Lodge will be the scene of convention business; there is also a mess hall seating up to 500, a Health Lodge, and a Little Lodge to care for small children in case of inclement weather. Cabin and camping accommodations are available.

For recreation after business sessions, the camp's Lake Chamberlain offers swimming and boating (with life guard protection). There are forest trails, sand dunes, ocean beach, marine gardens, rock climbs, and plenty of opportunity for nature study.

The usual \$12 registration fee for adults includes incidentals and meals from Saturday noon to Monday noon, inclusive. (Rates for children will be announced later.) Registration should be made by August 15 with Melvin P. Becker, Registrar, 4015 N.E. Stanton Street, Portland 12, Oregon.

Summer Season at Clair Tappaan

Now that all but the most fanatic skiers have hung up their skis and poles and the flaming red snow plant is emerging from the edge of the snow fields, it is time to think of summer at Clair Tappaan Lodge. Summer brings to the Sierra not only the blooming of wild flowers, but also urbanites who come to enjoy the fresh, clean air and pine-scented forests. In the midst of such a forest is the Sierra Club's Clair Tappaan Lodge, located on Highway 40, about 1½ miles west of Donner Summit. Here is an ideal vacation spot for the entire family. Within easy walking distance are many picturesque lakes nestled in granite basins; there is horseback riding, swimming, water-skiing, all readily available within a 20-minute drive. If you're worried about the younger ones when you wish to go for an all-day hike, fear not, for a baby-sitter is provided for a nominal fee. Hikes to the nearby huts, Peter Grubb and Benson, provide overnight adventure—for the more daring and hardy, a two-day hike from CTL to the newly completed Bradley Hut near Squaw Valley provides views of Lake Tahoe and the surrounding area that are breathtaking in their scope. If you have never walked on the Sierra Crest, try it this summer.

Bunks and Board

Varied accommodations are now available at CTL: dormitories, two-bunk cubicles, and multiple bunk rooms (just completed last fall). You bring your own bedding—sleeping bag or bed roll; we provide bunk, springs and mattress. Food! We have it: three hearty meals a day are a feature attraction at the lodge. What kind of clothes should you bring? The weather on Donner Summit is usually near ideal—comfortably warm during the day and cool in the evenings, with occasional thunder-showers in the afternoon. Dress is quite casual, for evening entertainment is on a do-it-yourself basis—slides, home movies, ukuleles, and, as always, folk-dancing is great fun.



WARREN LAKE

by Keith Lummis

Since the lodge operates on a non-profit, cooperative basis, everyone is asked to assist in maintaining it. Only a half-hour a day at your favorite occupation—dishwashing, cooking, sweeping—will help keep it running.

This summer, as in those past, week ends will bring the bustle of work party activity. Working against the uncertain deadline of the first snows, the rat-a-tat of hammers and buzzing of saws will be the orchestration for the remodeling and improving of the present lodge. If you plan to spend your vacation at CTL and would like to earn some work party credit for the winter, speak to manager Keith Lummis and he will find a job suitable to your talents.

How do you get to Norden? Both the train and bus have scheduled stops at Norden. If you come by private car, you can drive directly to the lodge; there is a paved access road about 100 yards east of the lodge sign.

Summer rates for adult members are \$3.50 per day, \$21 per week; adult guests pay \$4 per day, \$25 per week. For members' children, figure \$2 per day and \$12 a week; guests' children, \$2.50 per day and \$15 a week. The rates include lodging and meals, and apply to consecutive units only. Partial day rates are available at slightly higher cost per unit.

Reservations are made by postcard to Keith Lummis, Manager, Clair Tappaan Lodge, Norden, California. Send no money, please; just let him know you're coming.

ROBERTA CODIS



1

The Night Climbers of Half Dome

Thousands of people have trudged up the conspicuous trail from California's Yosemite Valley to the 8,852-foot summit of Half Dome. This is not a dangerous ascent, not a challenge to the Hillarys or the Tenzings. But it certainly ranks as an exhausting moonlight walk. To this, 25 Sierra Club members and their friends will readily testify.

The 25 were a bit hesitant when they gathered for their all-night jaunt. Over hot coffee they traded assurances, diluted their doubts; and just a half hour before midnight, a confident crew followed leader Bob Board into the black wilderness. Their goal, 4,900 feet above the valley and eight miles up the trail, seemed a cinch. Well, almost a cinch.

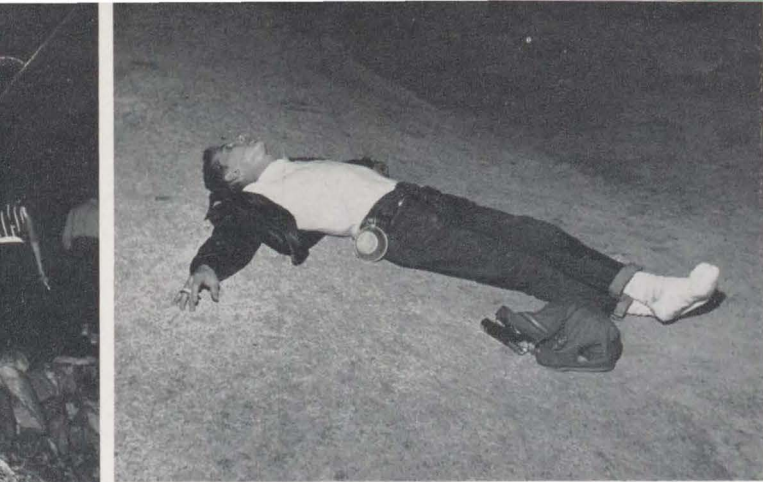
A spirited pace pushed them up the broad, black-topped trail around Sierra Point, over the Merced River where the roar of Vernal Fall drowned their voices and up the dusty switchbacks leading to Nevada Fall. Below the fall, the hikers could look up to the

spectacular landscape painted by the near full moon: the massive granite of Liberty Cap and the back (southeast) side of Half Dome against a star-flecked sky.

Beyond Nevada Fall the pace slackened. Rest stops came more often and lasted longer. Conversation gave way to heavy breathing and tired sighs. On an abrupt "Let's take a break" from leader Board, some of the hikers would sink to the ground at the trail's edge. Others would collapse their full lengths right in the loose dirt. With Board's "Let's go," they would labor back to their feet and continue the grueling contest. By the time they reached Little Yosemite Valley, the nocturnal adventurers were thoroughly bushed. They had climbed some four miles and 2,400 feet above Yosemite Valley in about three hours. Their plan to eat a sunrise breakfast up on top appeared an unlikely prospect with only three more hours to cover another four miles of trail and 2,500 feet of elevation.

Moving up from Little Yosemite, the moonlight hikers looked like the remnant of a beaten, retreating army. By 4:30 a.m., they had straggled into several knots of weary humanity with 12 better conditioned bodies pushing ahead to keep that sunrise appointment. The 12 struggled up the loose granite on "Quarter Dome" (Half Dome's shoulder) just as daylight outlined the High Sierra. With the red glow of sunrise at their backs, they pulled themselves up the pair of 800-foot cables leading to the summit.

The morning breeze was chilly as the 12 conquerors walked around aimlessly with their hands in their pockets or huddled on



2

3

- 1 *Half Dome*
- 2 *On the way*
- 3 *Rest stop*
- 4 *Moonlight*
- 5 *Going up*
- 6 *Coming up*
- 7 *Breakfast*



4

the rocks and munched cold sandwiches — no fires are allowed. Once the sun came up most of them fell into a sweet sleep on this seemingly soft cushion of granite.

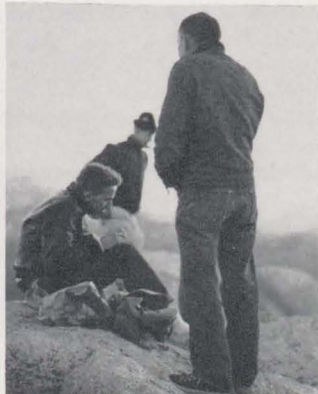
Twenty-two of the 25 hikers finally finished the climb. The youngest was 15; the oldest, 45. Three — a 10-year-old boy, a girl in her twenties and a thirty-ish male — were bluffed out by that last 800 feet: a near sheer face of granite over which a pair of steel cables lead to the top. From below this climb loomed frighteningly. Actually it was physically easier than plodding through the pulverized granite covering the lower trails, but a slip to either side of the cables presented a non-stop flight to eternity.

In the early days of the white man, Half Dome was considered unattainable. Several parties of mountaineers had assaulted the near vertical walls and all had come away saying it never would be climbed. But in

5

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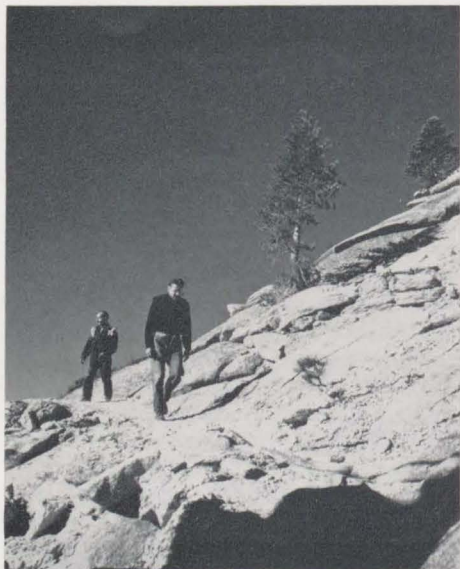


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1875, a lone Scot, George C. Anderson, drilled his way that last 800 feet in less than a week. Unaided, he inserted eye-bolts five or six feet apart, fastened his rope to these bolts and rested his feet on the last bolt while he drilled a hole for the next. In 1920, Anderson's handiwork, damaged by avalanches and repaired by other daring mountaineers, was replaced by the present pair of steel cables. Each fall the posts and

cables are laid flat on the rock to minimize ice and avalanche damage.

These cables helped the last of the moonlight climbers to the 13-acre summit some two hours after sunrise. As they settled down to their cold repast, the sunrisers headed back toward the valley.

About 11 a.m., the vanguard of this haggard dusty crew reached the black-topped trail near Vernal Fall, a mile from Yosemite Valley. Here they were met by bright-eyed tourists venturing this asphalt-padded trail into the wilderness. Half Dome's conquerors were asked where they had been.

"Weren't you afraid of the bears?"

"You didn't see any?"

"Only ground squirrels?"

"You mean you walked all night?"

"All night? !?"

"To the top of Half Dome? Holy cow!"

Hillary and Tenzing couldn't have felt much better when they came away from the treacherous slopes of Mt. Everest.

GEORGE BALLIS

11



All photographs by the author.

-
- 8 *On top, enjoying the view*
 9 *Down the cables*
 10 *Down the trail*
 11 *The valley so low*

"Utility Room" for Yosemite

[An opportunity hoped for by the National Park Service for nearly 40 years moved a step nearer realization on April 30 when Congressman Clair Engle of California introduced a bill (HR 12281) to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to provide an administrative site for Yosemite National Park at El Portal, a few miles down the Merced River from Yosemite Valley.

The Park Service has an option on the 1200 acres concerned which expires September 1. The urgent need for acquisition is well pointed out in a statement Mr. Engle made in the House on May 5.]

Mr. ENGLE: Mr. Speaker, one of the most populous places in my State, and certainly the most populous in my district, is not in a city as you might expect, but in the upper end of Yosemite Valley, in the heart of Yosemite National Park. As many of you know, it is a beautiful valley of green meadow and forests surrounded by mile-high cliffs and waterfalls unequalled anywhere else on earth. It is a jewel in the crown of our scenic resources. I think it is the most valuable piece of real estate anywhere. The price does not matter because it is not for sale. It was set aside for all the people for all time back in 1864, by President Abraham Lincoln.

Although we are happy that Yosemite Valley is within the exterior boundaries of the State of California, I am not saying what I have said merely to praise my State, for Yosemite Valley belongs to the world. A million people come each year to visit this place. Future years are going to bring still more. If these future visitors are going to get anything like the experience we have the opportunity to enjoy in that valley today, we must be very careful about how we use the vital 7 square miles of the floor of that valley. Nothing much is likely to happen to the cliffs and waterfalls, but these cannot mean much if we let harm befall the place where people will want to drive, walk, rest, and look in the course of their Yosemite days and nights.

The National Park Service is greatly concerned about retaining the park experience

in Yosemite Valley, and in not letting the lure of the valley, and the throngs that lure brings there, destroy the very thing the people came to see. The Park Service, and conservation groups outside the Government, have been studying long and carefully the means of rescuing for the Yosemite visitor the meaning of Yosemite Valley to that visitor, and of relocating certain facilities and activities that will get in the way of the people who come there to see the valley, and to experience something they can find nowhere else on earth.

Theirs is an enormous task, beset by many difficulties, and I believe they have found the answer. The solution is to make sure that a very minimum of their most valuable real estate is preempted by the machinery of running the park. Warehouses, garages, shops, heavy trucking, and housing for the employees who operate them—and who year in and year out are but a few minutes from a chance to see Yosemite Valley almost anytime they want to—should make way for the park visitors who are coming in increasing numbers.

If this machinery is to be relocated, it needs a place to go. Not an isolated place, but space accessible to the main artery of transportation that must serve these facilities. The National Park Service now has the opportunity to acquire and develop just such space at El Portal, 14 miles down the all-year highway from the present location. With this property acquired, an orderly movement of this machinery can be begun, and a major conflict for space will be resolved.

I believe the key to the solution is the acquisition of this property at El Portal, to be used and administered by the National Park Service in accordance with the program I have outlined to assure the protection and enjoyment of our world-famous Yosemite Valley.

Accordingly, I have introduced herewith HR 12281 and hope that it will move forward as promptly as possible, before this long-sought and widely supported opportunity is lost.

Remedies for Roadside Litter

As the summer cloudburst passed eastward over the Sierra, I stood in the bright sunlight marveling at the rainbow. My eyes followed the colored arc, which brought to mind thoughts of the pot of gold. But instead of the gold, the rainbow led to a carpet of cans, bottles and paper strewn alongside the road.

Why, I wondered, do all of us to some degree contribute to this roadside litter? Such actions certainly contradict our comments and convictions about aesthetic tastes.

Perhaps we add to the roadside litter because we are inveterately litter-conscious. We can't stomach the sight of an empty cigarette package or beer can or piece of tissue lying loose in the car. Even a neat trash bag tossing around in an automobile is still objectionable "litter" to some people.

A careful analysis of the subject might show that one reason for roadside litter is that litter-conscious people feel better when they are no longer associated with the items they want to discard, even though they may suffer a temporary feeling of guilt while slipping them out of the car window.

Not only are we so litter-conscious that we contribute to roadside litter, but we also do not know what to do with this litter if we do not throw it out a window. We all know what a nuisance it is to have to dispose of litter we have conscientiously kept in the car, regardless of how it has been stored temporarily. Remember how annoying it is to empty an ashtray. How many of us at one time or another have sneaked the contents out the window where, of course, we assure ourselves it will not be noticed? It is not so

much a matter of keeping it with us; it is more a problem of what we can eventually do with the litter without having to handle it several more times and see and smell it in the meantime.

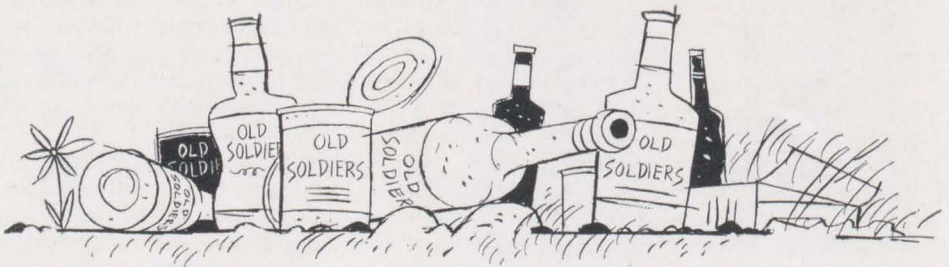
Perhaps one phase of the responsibility of roadside litter rests with our automobile manufacturers. But they have always been quick to incorporate any accessory the public indicates it is willing to pay for, so perhaps the responsibility falls back on us. Without insisting that the automobile builders acquire starchy morals or become sanctimonious about the subject of roadside litter, why don't we let them know that we are willing to pay for their contribution toward cleaning up our roadways?

We need not be embarrassed by insisting that car designers help out—the task is not insolvable. We can even provide a few specific suggestions as to what they might do; many more will surely materialize.

One approach would be to have a tube leading from the dashboard into a sealed, glass trash-container located under the hood. When full, the container could be emptied by service station attendants as they check the oil and water.

Another solution might be to attach attractive litter bags on the forward-most part of the inside wall of a car, in the doors, under the front seat, or in the dashboard. Some of us remember the days when cars had built-in pockets, but built-in litter bags must be less conspicuous and more attractive to be acceptable.

A solution of roadside litter calls for more than cooperation between automobile manu-



Outdoor Summer Schools

FROM June 23 to July 25, the Idyllwild School of Conservation and Natural Science offers workshops and courses (one- and two-week periods) in conservation, outdoor education leadership, and field natural history. There will also be two Wilderness Workshops (June 16-21, August 4-9): a week of camping in the wilderness area of the San Jacinto Mountains, studying and exploring the primitive area, and participating in conservation projects.

Courses are open to teachers, college students, and adult vacationers. For information, write the Idyllwild Arts Foundation, Idyllwild, California. The school is sponsored jointly by the Foundation and by Long Beach State College.

San Jose State College offers another summer outdoor program through its West Coast Nature School: an orientation course to acquaint interested people with what they see and hear along nature trails. Three five-day sessions are planned, starting at Lassen National Park on June 15. The second will be at Yosemite National Park from June 22-28, and Asilomar (Monterey County), will be the scene of the final session, June 29-July 5.

facturers and the citizenry; it also needs the full partnership of service stations. It is people, cars, and gasoline that make up the principals in the case. Service station operators must be informed that their willing cooperation is essential. The gas station, rather than the home, seems the logical resting place for most car-borne litter. Disposal cans, perhaps with built-in fire extinguishers, could be readily available at service stations near the gas pumps. They need to be handy both to station attendants and customers.

We as consumers of cars and gasoline should let our industrial partners know that we are ready and willing to pay for their participation in realizing more beautiful roadways. Anti-litter legislation cannot do it alone.

WALTER E. HOWARD

College credit is available. Write to West Coast Nature School, San Jose State College, San Jose 14, for additional information.

The Audubon Camp of California will have five two-week sessions at the Sugar Bowl, near Donner Summit. Daily field trips are led by expert naturalists, and those who attend are also given opportunities to become familiar with techniques and methods of teaching conservation and natural science. College credit is optional. Enrollment applications and information may be secured from the National Audubon Society, 2426 Bancroft Way, Berkeley 4.

I shall welcome it if the Congress of the United States will define and set standards for wilderness national parks, as well as provide for wilderness areas to be proclaimed and similarly protected by law in other national parks.

—HAROLD ICKES, December 29, 1938

Albert G. Duhme

Albert G. Duhme, a Sierra Club member since 1923, died in Mill Valley on April 9 at the age of 77. For several years before World War II, he was custodian at the Sierra Club's Parsons Memorial Lodge in Tuolumne Meadows. After the war, in 1946, he became custodian of West Point Inn on Mount Tamalpais, and was well known to all who stopped at the Inn.

New Salmon River Trip Announced

Owing to the heavy early sign-up for the Salmon River Trip, the Outing Committee has decided to schedule a second 8-day trip. The first, announced in the March *Bulletin* and already filled, starts July 23. The new trip, not previously announced, begins on August 3. Reservations are now being accepted at the club office for the second trip.

For Your Bookshelf

Among new publications of interest to club members and conservationists are:

Western Campsite Directory, by the publishers of *Sunset* magazine. This is a new edition of an already useful and reliable book. It gives a complete listing, by areas, of campgrounds in the seven western states, British Columbia, and West Alberta, with additional information on Montana, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico. The directory is made easy to use by 22 large-scale maps, and there are many photographs. Brief but detailed information is given for each campground. The book is available at many bookstores, or may be ordered from the Lane Publishing Co., Menlo Park, California. (\$1.50)

Another *Sunset* book is *Outdoor Family Fun in the West* (\$1.75), with ideas and instructions to suit nearly everyone's interest, time and location. Typically Western outdoor projects for family participation, whether for a Sunday afternoon, a week end, or a full vacation, are presented. Camping, hiking, snow trips, river runs, nature study in many forms, fishing, berrying, are among the many activities described and illustrated.

Salmon of the Pacific Northwest: Fish vs. Dams, the first full-length study of one of the country's most controversial conservation topics. It will be published this month by Binford & Mort, Portland, Oregon. Autographed copies may be obtained from the author, Anthony Netboy (Sierra Club member and editor of the *Pacific Northwest Chapter Newsletter*), 2344 South West Mitchell Street, Portland 19. (\$3.50)

Land Utilization in the United States, a 29-page booklet published by the Soil Conservation Society of America, covering problems of exploitation, conservation, rural and urban planning, wildlife, changing land patterns, etc. This is a summary of a symposium on the subject presented at a recent annual meeting of the Society. Copies are available for 50c each (less in larger quantities) from the Society at 838 Fifth Avenue, Des Moines 15, Iowa.

The Report of the Chief of the Forest

Service, 1956, published late last year. One of the interesting phases discussed is the increase in recreational use of the national forests. In 1956 recreational visits totaled 52½ million, an increase of 15% over 1955, and a near doubling over 1950.

June Observance of Roosevelt Centennial

June, 1958, has been selected as the month to feature Theodore Roosevelt's contribution to natural resources conservation, according to the Wildlife Management Institute. It represents a part of the year-long series of observances planned by the Theodore Roosevelt Centennial Commission to commemorate that esteemed American in this 100th anniversary of his birth.

Roosevelt's active interest in the outdoors and his fostering and promoting of national programs for forestry, wildlife, parks, monuments, and land and water management are well known. His defense of the public interest in the nation's natural resources wealth and his obstruction of those he chose to call "pseudo patriots" developed widespread awareness of conservation.

The Centennial Commission, after conference with the Natural Resources Council of America—a service association made up of major national and regional conservation organizations and scientific societies—has urged that the country's conservation groups participate in its June observance.

With its steady growth in membership, the Sierra Club has increased problems in maintaining an accurate mailing list. Members may help by promptly notifying the club office (1050 Mills Tower, San Francisco 4) of changes of address. To be really helpful, send the address stencil from a recent copy of the *Bulletin*, and be sure to supply the postal zone number of the new address. Allow thirty days for a change of address to be completed.

Mountain Talk

WE MIDSUMMER mountaineers know one aspect of the Sierra, snow travelers know another. Only a few fortunate ones become thoroughly familiar with the high country through all its changes, season after season, year after year.

Thousands, however, are well acquainted with my best friend among mountains. The fraternity of Tamalpais is an old and honorable one which I joined as a Scout almost three decades ago. Now I live at the foot of the 2,600-foot guardian of the Golden Gate and can look up to its peaks daily.

La Sierra de Nuestro Padre San Francisco, the first Spaniards called my rugged neighbor. Rock climbers practice their skill on the outcroppings of East Peak, and hikers who traverse the dozens of trails also learn that this is no suburban hill but every inch a *sierra*.

The coast Indians lived fairly well around the base of Tamalpais, but they seem not to have liked to go higher. Brewer, in the 1860s, was not the first up West Peak, however; he found a survey marker at the top. In less than a century the mountain was staked and bound with the works of man like a captive Gulliver. Yet it stands today, surrounded by small cities, crowned by military and civil domes and towers, woven with roads and firebreaks, its waters trapped and used—a natural object still, of beauty, grandeur and wildness.

For the wildness we can thank, first, the steepness and inaccessibility of many areas and the high value of the mountain as a watershed.

But we must also thank the men and women whose efforts created the Marin Municipal Water District, Muir Woods National Monument, Mt. Tamalpais State Park and the Tamalpais Game Refuge. Because these public reservations exist and are wisely administered, a great metropolis enjoys the unique privilege of what so many call The Mountain.

I am writing this at a picnic table next to a Tamalpais stream. The long rains have ended, yet the air is filled with the rushing

sounds of the runoff toward the bay. Other streams provide domestic water for 100,000 and an excess that goes into the ocean.

Higher on the slopes, deer and rabbits and raccoons drink at the springs and brooks. Azaleas perfume the breeze on the meadows and in the canyons. In the deep shade of redwoods, trillium blooms among mosses and ferns. Elsewhere the Douglas fir mingles with California nutmeg to roof a hiking trail; Sargent cypress maintains its right-of-way between the rocks; ceanothus mirrors the color of the sky in the stubborn chapparal.

Sitting here in the sun, I recognize that I am not objective in my attitude toward this natural object, Tamalpais, which affords me and thousands of others the experiences we crave. It is easy for us to become sentimental, in the Mountain Play "Tamalpa" for instance, or in the legend of a Sleeping Maiden discerned in the summit ridge.

Alice Eastwood and W. L. Jepson, botanists of the mountain, were not sentimental, and they read volumes in the growth from its soil, as does their successor, John Thomas Howell. Generations of outdoorsmen have taken their early steps on its trails. Both mental and physical health are nourished by it every day, even for those who only see it from the city as part of their skyline.

There is a strength in the mountain. I thought you would like to hear this much about it. And now I'm going to get out the map; one of these spring week ends, we'll take sleeping bags up to the meadow camp, near the azaleas, so that we may waken again to the curious stare of that antlered buck, and the sound of frogs from the marsh.

FRED GUNSKY



Bulletin Board

• *Marked items urgent; individuals can help*

• The California Legislature has finally approved a budget for the current year, which includes the omnibus park bill of 1957 for Park Commission-approved projects to a total of \$7,500,000 for greatly needed park acquisitions. California citizens who care about their parks should advise the State Park Commission of their views, since any project—such as emergency acquisition of lands to protect Mt. Tamalpais State Park—must get priority from the Commission before any action can be taken.

Sierra Club directors have voted to support in principle the proposal that the Secretary of the Interior approve all proposed dams, to guarantee that they will not be detrimental to fish and wildlife values.

• In Congress, the Wilderness Bill is now before the Interior and Insular Affairs committees of both the House and Senate. Interested citizens should write the chairmen of these committees (Senator James Murray, Senate; Congressman Clair Engle, House), urging early action, so that Congress can act on this vitally important legislation.

• Representative Clair Engle has introduced HR 12281, to provide funds for the purchase of privately owned lands in the region of El Portal, so that National Park Service facilities may be moved out of Yosemite Valley. Such a move would save immeasurable wear and tear on America's most valuable single piece of real estate. (See page 11.)

• The last of the Ozette Indians in Washington has passed to the Great Beyond, leaving vacant the Ozette Indian Reserve, a highly scenic strip of Pacific coastland surrounded by Olympic National Park. The Sierra Club is opposing a bill by Congressman Jack Westland, Washington, which would assign this land—some 719 acres in total—to another Indian tribe residing fifty miles away. The land belongs in Olympic Park for the enjoyment of everybody.

• The Outdoor Recreation Resources Review Bill, passed unanimously by the Senate, is awaiting action by the House Rules Committee (Chairman, Howard Smith, W. Va.) before coming to the floor. The Sierra Club is urging the Secretary of the Interior to arrange for a moratorium on federal lands of probable high scientific, scenic and recreational value, in order to assure effectiveness of this bill.

The Sierra Club is asking the Secretary of the Interior to withdraw from mining entry the 27,000 acres recently classified by the Forest Service under Regulation U-4 as the Ancient Bristlecone Pine Forest in the White Mountains. This would prevent incompatible exploitation—such as water development, logging, mining, etc.—of this unique and highly scenic area.

According to the 1957 annual report of the Conservation Foundation, the total world population has increased by 400,000,000 people since 1948. And the upward spiral of population continues.

EDGAR AND PEGGY WAYBURN