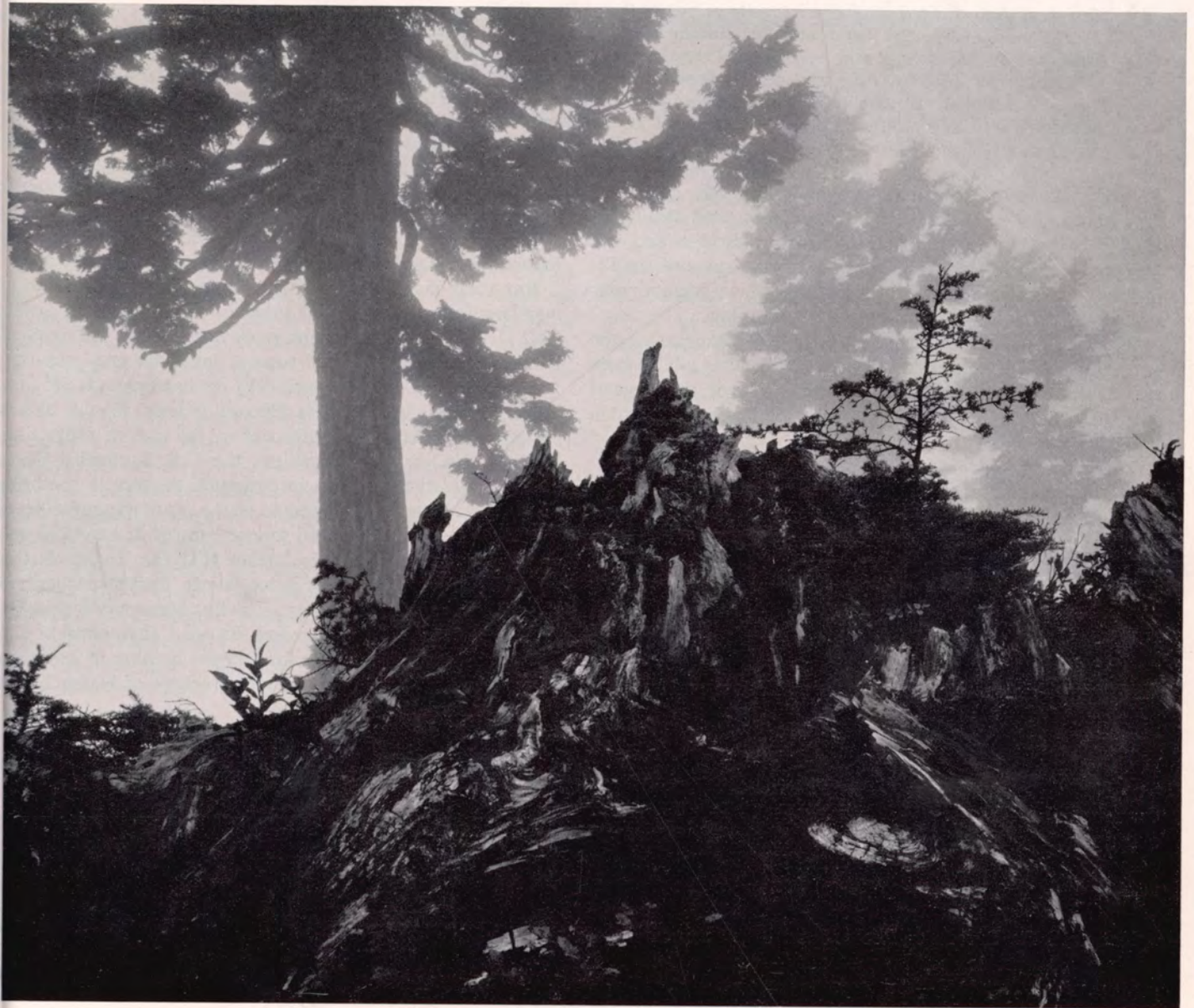


SIERRA CLUB BULLETIN

March-April 1962



These places we have set apart, unmanaged, unspoiled
where trees can live out their full span
and return to the earth they came from.
All that lives here repays in full for value received,
nourishes as it has been nourished.

Wilderness Management—The Full Circle



Uneasy Chair: An Open Letter to Secretary Udall

Please Keep Those Glen Canyon Tunnels Open Until Rainbow Bridge Protection Is Certain

One of the ruggedest of all conservation battles was fought over Echo Park, where the Bureau of Reclamation pushed for action that would destroy the integrity of our National Park System.

The public won. But apparently the Bureau hasn't given up. It is pushing similar action again at Rainbow Bridge. If the Bureau succeeds, it will have opened the door for a whole series of park-damaging big-dam proposals.

Leading off the list are the currently proposed Bridge Canyon Dam and Kanab Diversion in Grand Canyon National Park and National Monument. We can list 28 other Park System-violating dam projects upon request, the list including Echo Park and Split Mountain dams in Dinosaur National Monument—which are likely to be back on the drawing boards soon (if they were ever off) if the Bureau's effort succeeds at Rainbow.

CONSERVATIONISTS the nation over are gravely concerned about how some Members of Congress seem willing to forget their promises to protect Rainbow Bridge and the National Park System—and about how Department of the Interior agencies have weakened the position which you and your two predecessors have taken as prescribed by law.

When both the Legislative and Executive branches of the government fall down on promises—or let promises fall between two stools—the public itself may justifiably be on the verge of outrage, and at least demand that it is time for deeds to match words.

The danger to Rainbow is a triple threat:

1. The breaking of a promise, accepted in good faith, that the National Park System would be protected.
2. The mirage of a "pretty lake" concealing the destruction of an exquisite natural canyon setting.
3. Peril to the great arch itself, unalleviated by overplayed reassurances based upon "brief geological examination."

Overriding these three, and greater than the sum of the parts, is the cynicism that makes any of them possible, and the ease with which busy representatives, officials, and ordinary people are fooled by them.

Rainbow Bridge *is* in danger. For all the fuzz and muddle that has been spread around on this subject, the danger is real. The National Parks Association, the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs in an independent analysis, The Mountaineers, and the Sierra Club have made and published careful studies that demonstrate the danger vividly. The National Park Service, when it had the freedom to speak out in defense of the primal values of the parks, foresaw the danger.

Not until the Bureau of Reclamation began a program of casting doubt on the need for protection—a program that became public in late 1959—did conservationists seriously doubt that the promises would be honorably upheld.

* * * * *

WHAT HAS HAPPENED NOW?

The Department of the Interior announces that Congress is committed to protect Rainbow, and that the Department will ask that funds be made available by the Committees on Appropriations for the construction of protective works. We know also that protection is a legitimate charge against the Glen Canyon *power users* (not the general taxpayer) and that there

would be no Glen Canyon power if the users had not promised to cover this cost.

All well and good, one might say. The Department has put the matter squarely in the lap of Congress, where it belongs.

But what does Congress say? Letters coming in from our members indicate that their inquiries are referred to Senator Carl Hayden of Arizona, who replies as follows: Although the Bureau of Reclamation did request funds for this purpose in 1961 and 1962, Congress specifically denied them. (It did so, we are convinced, because the Bureau quietly fought its own request and inflated the estimates of the cost of protection.) Further, Senator Hayden writes, the U.S. Geological Survey has said that there will be no structural damage to the bridge (this USGS statement appears to be the result of a quick glance that did not consider several serious sources of potential damage). Senator Hayden says further that the Bureau has not asked for money because it is too late to start construction of the protective works anyway. Finally, Senator Hayden feels that the presence of the Rainbow Bridge Canyon arm of Lake Powell will make it possible for a larger number of Americans to see one of their natural wonders (echoes of Hetch Hetchy and Echo Park).

* * * * *

WHERE DOES THIS LEAVE the public—and where does this leave Rainbow Bridge? It finds them betrayed.



Sierra Club Bulletin

MARCH-APRIL, 1962
VOL. 47 — No. 3

... TO EXPLORE, ENJOY, AND PROTECT
THE NATION'S SCENIC RESOURCES...

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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COVER: *Stump and mist, Northern Cascades, Washington, by Ansel Adams; from This Is the American Earth. Cover text adapted from narration for the 16 mm. Sierra Club film, Wilderness Alps of Stehekin by David Brower.*

The Bureau of Reclamation was quite willing to accede to the legislative requirement that no Colorado Project dam or reservoir lie within any national park or monument and the law which required the Secretary to preclude impairment of Rainbow Bridge National Monument.

Preclude impairment, the law says. It doesn't say to plead excessive cost. Or to hustle through some kind of "geological whitewash." Or to arrange a series of show-me trips to lead editors and Congressmen into believing that protection is just too much load on taxpayers and would tear up the countryside with roads and scars. Nor does it say to dredge up the old Hetch Hetchy refrain, "The reservoir will only enhance the beauty of the place and make it more accessible."

And when the law says *preclude impairment*, it spells it out in unmistakable words: "no dam or reservoir . . . shall be within any national park or monument." Not maybe. Not yes but. Just *NO*.

The Bureau agreed—back when it wanted a whole project authorized, and back when it was sweating out the annual appropriations for Glen Canyon power dam, and Flaming Gorge and Navajo dams, and a whole ensuing program of participating reclamation projects to grow more crops ("none of which would be surplus").

But the project is safely authorized now. There have been so many millions voted out of public funds that all that remains, this autumn, is to close the diversion tunnels and start filling the reservoir behind Glen Canyon dam and drowning the site for protective works for Rainbow. So now the promise can be tossed aside: it would cost too much, nothing will be hurt, and it's too late anyhow, so forget it.

Once again, where does this leave the public? The public may justifiably ask its elected representatives, What good will it be to pass a Wilderness Act if they aren't willing to see the laws they pass lived up to? Why vote for new parks, new seashores, new recreation areas if the paper they are printed upon is so easily dissolved?

The evidence that the Bureau of Reclamation is supporting your protective project will be the success of that project. The Bureau which steered a billion-dollar project through Congress—and which can build Glen Canyon dam in spite of an earlier Secretary's serious concern about its geologic feasibility—surely such a bureau has power to get funds for and to build the protective works the bureau itself has proposed. No one can believe otherwise who looks at the facts.

* * * * *

SECRETARY STEWART UDALL, we have liked what we have heard you say. We have hailed it. We have published it, and have suggested what we could to help. We have asked what more we could do. Like you, we serve conservation with heart and mind, not just lips, and we define conservation the way Nancy Newhall did—"Humanity fighting for the future."

Strange though it may seem in a cynical age, our nineteen thousand members—plus another two million organized conservationists—are willing to support the program you have espoused for no other reason than that it is good for the future. It doesn't put a cent in their pockets. It costs them dollars each year instead.

They don't want to be let down.

We think you want to have a good place in conservation history—not for the personal glow it gives you, but for the places

in America that are kept beautiful for our sons and theirs, in good part because you wanted it to be that way, you took risks to assure it, and you led in a way that would really make a difference, a century from now, in the face of our land.

We think you can have that place in conservation history.

But not by letting any agency of yours disregard the law, *not by letting those Glen Canyon tunnels be closed until you have done your duty, and the protective works are absolutely assured.*

This is no minor matter. We believe this to be a crossroads decision, and your entire program is at stake.

Congress has been given confusing information and we have seen the Bureau of Reclamation give it—just as the Bureau did in the Echo Park battle. For all that, the Bureau has some of the finest engineers in the whole business. These are *our* engineers, employed by the public to fulfill the plans of others, and not to do the land-use planning for others. Our national land-use plan, by direction of the Congress, calls for unspoiled national parks and monuments. It also calls for dams and fluctuating power reservoirs too—but *elsewhere*. The public, across the nation, has made this demand clear, and doesn't want its wish flouted by a slip between the cup of promise and the lip of fulfilment.

You made a promise. The Colorado Project advocates joined you. And so did Congress—and made it a law. Men of honor fulfill their promises and society fails if they fail.

If the Bureau of Reclamation now feels that it is not competent to do what it once said was no problem, then you might ask the President to call in the Corps of Engineers. You can give them—or nongovernmental engineers—time to complete the protection by ordering that those Glen Canyon diversion tunnels will not be closed until protection is complete. You have that power. Whatever it costs to exercise it is worth it. It is chargeable to those who have let delays happen. It should be easily covered in a slight additional cost per kilowatt hour billed to Glen Canyon power users—*who would have no Glen Canyon power had they not promised to pay this cost.*

If Rainbow is not protected, it is not your subordinates who will be held responsible. It is you. You, Secretary Stewart L. Udall, the man who dared to have a dream that others hadn't the courage or boldness to dream. And President John Kennedy, whom you let think your dream was worth dreaming.

Don't let him down. Don't let yourself down. Nor us.

DAVID BROWER

Statement of the Department of the Interior on Rainbow Bridge National Monument

(Received by a Sierra Club member March 30, 1962)

The Department fully recognizes its responsibility for the protection of the monument under provisions of the Colorado River Storage Project Act of 1956. Accordingly, an item was included in the Department's budget request for fiscal year 1961 that would have provided funds to initiate construction of protective works to prevent waters to be impounded by the Glen Canyon Dam from entering the monument. The Congress, however, did not appropriate the money. The request was made again for fiscal year 1962 but was again denied by the Congress.

During the present session of Congress, the Department will reaffirm its position before the Appropriations Committees that Congress has committed itself to supply the funds for the necessary protective works to prevent inundation of Rainbow Bridge National Monument and will request that they be allocated by the Committee for the construction of protective works.



Ghost

Hurricane Carla carved a beach almost two hundred feet wide between the shining Gulf and the sculptured dunes.

PADRE ISLAND is a great barrier strip of clean white sand and shifting dunes extending along the southern coast of Texas, for a distance of 117 miles. It is separated from the mainland by Laguna Madre, one of the saltiest bodies of water in the world.

Each day on the island marks a new beginning of time. Yesterday's trails are but memories. Tracks left by automobile tires traveling the hard-packed sand at water's edge have been swept away by changing tides during the night. The penny matchbox so carelessly tossed aside by some thoughtless litterbug has stopped a spoonful of drifting sand. It is now the nucleus of a tiny dune. A freshening breeze blows over the land, and the dune grows. Next week, next month, perhaps years from now, the dune will have grown to a mountain of sand.

Children playing on the wind-swept summit of the sculptured ridge will peer into the distance to discover the rotting hulk of a French brig, a schooner or pirate ship uncovered by the drifting dunes. And the young buccaneers will race the tide to spend a romantic hour accompanied by the ghost of the famous pirate, Jean Lafitte, in search of doubloons and pieces of eight. If the great freebooter is pleased with their visit, the boarding party may depart with more than token expressions of his pleasure. Matter-of-fact records do support evidence of the ghostly rogue's generosity in recent years.

Padre is big and lonely, its sparkling sands primitive and unspoiled as they were four hundred years ago, when a roaring storm swept the Bahama passage and robbed the coffers of Spain by forcing sixteen treasure-laden Spanish galleons back across the Gulf of Mexico, to burst and sink, and scatter their gold and silver along the beaches of the island. Each sunrise reveals the wild beauty of tropical shores joined in harmony with waters of sun-flecked topaz. The vastness and the magnitude of it all are like mythical sirens of the sea, leading the eye

and mind back through centuries of history and adventure.

An uncrowded beach, almost two hundred feet wide, stretches southward from Corpus Christi Causeway, down through a diaphanous veil of oceanic mists, to the Mexican Border, more than a hundred miles away. This is the meeting place and wintering ground for sea birds and passerine species from two continents. Cattle egrets, recent migrants from the Old World, prowl the dunes in search of insects. Letting my sight travel to the immensity of the blue Gulf skies, I may see a frigate bird riding the tricky air currents above the Devil's Elbow, graveyard of missing ships, where the wreck of the Nicaragua has lain for so many years.

Far down the island, the lone figure of a young man appears on the shimmering horizon. As the slowly advancing hiker draws near, my wife and I note his intense concentration upon the tide line. He follows the retreating waves to their lowest ebb, makes a quick stab into the exposed sand and comes up with a beautiful, live olive shell. The returning swell climbs halfway up his legs before he relinquishes his ground and scurries to dry land, like an adventurous sandpiper reluctantly abandoning other choice tidbits to the restless sea.

The youngster carries a collapsible fishing rod and a compact duffel bag. A small redfish (channel bass) dangles from the end of a stringer attached to his belt. Engaging him in conversation, we learn that he is a college freshman who has explored Padre Island from Brazos Santiago Pass, and the Queen Isabella Causeway, at Port Isabel on the south, to Corpus Christi Pass, where Padre joins Mustang Island, on the north. On this excursion he has been collecting rare shells for his college studies and identifying birds for his life list while camping and working his way northward.

A cool southeaster sweeps in from the Gulf. We take more redfish and shell oysters from the icebox in the rear of the sta-

f Padre Island

Text and photographs

by Tom Jessee



Cockle shells adorn a castle by the sea

tion wagon. The college boy builds a roaring fire of driftwood near a giant mahogany tree which has drifted in from British Honduras. The seafood is wrapped in aluminum foil and laid among the glowing coals. While the food cooks, twilight gives way to the indigo night, and thousands of ghost crabs, some larger than a man's hand, come out of their holes to scavenge the deserted beach.

We lean back against the mahogany log and swap stories with the young man who has just walked through a thousand years of history. A translucent crustacean, eyes protruding on half-inch stalks, appears in the flickering shadows of the campfire. The creature runs sidewise, first to one side of the fire, then to the other side, as if surveying the angle of attack. The college student tosses the confused ghost crab a bit of fish, and the monster crams the delicacy into his mouth with both front claws as he retreats into the darkness.

Three do not make a crowd this night as we huddle around our driftwood fire in the primitive haunts of the Karankawa Indians, that race of fierce giants who roamed the sands of Padre, and dined on the flesh of their enemies. According to the history books, the Karankawa men were almost seven feet tall. They wore few, if any clothes, and smeared their bodies with alligator grease to ward off mosquitoes. They barbecued and ate the brotherhood from their neighboring tribes, and committed other atrocities which send shivers coursing down the spine when their history is recounted in the darkness at the edge of the roaring surf.

This is Padre Island, lonely and wild, infinite in the imagination of man and his posterity. It is one of the greatest of the last great seashores. It is a place where a man can be alone, and feel the hair rise on the back of his neck when a lovelorn coyote points its nose to the sky and shatters the midnight calm with a reincarnated Karankawa war cry.

A hoard of pirate's gold may lie beneath these shifting sands





HOW MUCH MANAGEMENT DO WE NEED IN NATURAL OUTDOOR AREAS?

This comparison of an undisturbed segment of the Oregon Dunes (above) with "stabilized" dunes—in exactly the same location some five months later (below)—raises this question dramatically. Photographer Edwin J. Dolan believes that, "man has changed what was a living and dynamic feature of the topography into a dull wasteland." This particular planting was done by the Forest Service in an area west of Cleawox

Lake (west of U.S. 101 and two and one-half miles south of Florence, Oregon). Some might argue that stabilization is necessary to protect the improved overnight camping area and the picnic and swimming facilities in Honeyman State Park on the eastern shore of the lake. Others feel strongly that the planting destroys the very feature which makes the area unique and worth visiting.





Wilderness Management

—The Full Circle

FOUR YEARS AGO the *Sierra Club Bulletin's* cover pictured a frightening bulldozer at work on the floor of Yosemite Valley. Sierra Club members were suddenly aware that important changes were to come to the national parks in the ensuing months. Subsequently we found ourselves fighting conscience and friends alternately. Anguished words were spoken about road standards, zoning in the parks, and the highest and best use of national park lands. During the months of controversy which followed, the Sierra Club and the National Park Service suffered painful reappraisals of the events which led to such a marked conflict.

We had simply asked the question, "Where should management stop?" Now, four years later, the question sounds naïve, for management has indeed accelerated in all parks and wilderness throughout the country. We haven't asked the question since. Instead, we only implore that management of dedicated public lands be appropriate to their dedication.

Our critics tell us that it is impossible to be for wilderness and against management. They tell us that in the face of increasing use, the only hope for preserving the cultural values of wilderness and scenic resources lies in comprehensive land use planning and management. We are told that the act of designating wilderness implies vigorous management, yet we continue to see examples where wilderness vanishes once management plans are approved.

We were told that tree-killing insects threatened the pine forests at Deadman Summit, Barton Flats, Alamo Mountain, and on the Kern Plateau. We expressed fears, and went along with the experts. Those forests were logged to control bark beetle epidemics. Our fears grew when a retired forester told us that he could make a good case for cutting any virgin forest on the basis of insect mortality.

Somehow we understood that in any self-sustaining forest, mortality must balance reproduction in the long run. We reasoned that bark beetles had probably evolved a pretty efficient system of natural harvest through many centuries of adaptation. We thought, too, that in spite of their predatory role, bark beetles had probably contributed more to over-all productivity of the western pine forests than they had detracted. We were also tempted to think that the periodic mortality caused by bark beetles might somehow lessen the catastrophic die-off of

densely crowded pines during periods of drought or fire.

The silviculturists were less optimistic. The Chief of the U. S. Forest Service declared war on forest insects and diseases in a 1958 editorial of a popular forestry magazine. Soon after, forest experiment stations intensified their efforts against all agents of forest mortality. Little distinction seems to have been made between such imported pests as blister rust and the native tree-killing insects. Bark beetle infestations were identified and attacked vigorously throughout western forests. Because of their resistance to direct treatment bark beetles can only be controlled indirectly through elimination of susceptible trees. The forester marks the trees which probably will be killed in the next beetle attack. The trees are then removed and the usable stumpage helps pay the cost of the sanitation procedure.

The logic of this system seems to have been demonstrated in experimental forests and in truly commercial stands where it has been applied. Where parks and wilderness forests are concerned, however, the logic turns to paradox.

We fail to see justification for attempting to increase the cellulose production in forest stands managed for non-lumber purposes. We fail to see the justification for tinkering with reproduction-mortality equilibria in any natural community without some sort of understanding as to the probable result of such tinkering.

The rationale of forest disease and insect control has served to commit forest lands to lumber production before their evaluation as recreational sites or wilderness. This same rationalizing has served the purposes of "advance roading" in the national forests and has provided a source of opposition to

the progress of the Wilderness Act.

Reluctantly, we are forced to infer that a segment of this country's lumber industry covets all virgin forests of the national parks and wilderness areas. Our inference was recently reinforced during the Sacramento hearings on the Wilderness Act when one opponent of the bill admitted under cross-examination that a number of foresters feel that park and wilderness forests should be logged on a sustained yield basis.

We have by now turned the full circle of words, field demonstrations, conferences, and "show-me trips." We are again face to face with the same old bulldozer. We want to ask the same question we asked in January 1958, perhaps more softly: What kind of management is appropriate for park and forest wilderness?

We ask that question now because native bark beetles are causing pine mortality in the back country of Sequoia National Park. If we really want sustained yield logging in the national parks, we had better get out the chainsaw and start worrying those beetles, but if we want appropriate wilderness management we'd better let these beetles have their niche in our park forests, and quit listening to the advice of those who would turn a great national park into a tree farm.

On January 5, 1962, the U. S. Departments of Agriculture and Interior jointly announced their agreement on a continuing program of detection and control of destructive forest insects and diseases on federal lands. Under the agreement, technical advice and financial support will be provided by the U. S. Forest Service.

Thus, the New Year began with bugs in a national park, and control in the hands of another agency. Where *will* management stop?—ROBERT V. GOLDEN

Forest Service Pest Control Plans Approved

Washington, D.C., March 7, 1962

Secretary of Agriculture Orville L. Freeman today announced approval by the Federal Pest Control Review Board of the 1962 forest insect and disease control plans drawn up by the Department's Forest Service. . . .

. . . Insects and other forest pests destroy more timber annually than fire. This year many places on America's 450 million acres of commercial and recreational forest land—federal, state and private—are facing insect outbreaks of unusually severe proportions.

As in previous years, bark beetles were the most active killers in 1961. The largest control project aimed at them will be in pine stands on the Wasatch and Teton national forests and the Grand Teton National Park in Utah and western Wyoming. The worst mountain pine beetle epidemic in 30 years threatens this vast forest area.

Methods for suppressing bark beetles will include logging of infested trees wherever possible. Where logging cannot be done, bark-penetrating insecticides in solutions of oil and water emulsions will be hand sprayed on standing and felled trees.





Resonance

Photographer Wayne Miller has made many famous photographs and this is one of them—a pleasant one to look at while reading Nancy Newhall (from *This Is the American Earth*):

*Of all resources, the most crucial
is Man's spirit.*

*Not dulled, nor lulled, supine, secure,
replete, does Man create,
But out of stern challenge . . .*

*From what immortal hungers, what sudden
sight of the unknown, surges that desire?
What flint of fact, what kindling light
of art or far horizon, ignites that spark?
What cry, what music, what strange beauty,
strikes that resonance?*

On these hangs the future of the world.

These lines have pertinence at any time, but we were rather impressed with the story behind the photograph, which makes them especially pertinent here. Before turning to find the answer elsewhere in this *Bulletin*, how would you explain the extraordinary situation here—a roomful of children, and every single one so absorbed he isn't sparing the time to look at the photographer. Why?

Briefly Noted

NW Wilderness Conference

"The De Facto Wilderness, Going, Going . . ." is the theme for the 1962 Conference on Northwest Wilderness scheduled for April 14 and 15 at the Olympic Hotel in Seattle, Washington. Daniel B. Beard, Assistant Director, National Park Service, will speak at the Saturday night banquet on "Conservation, Recreation, and the ORRRC Report." As part of the two-day program, a panel made up of conservationists and representatives of timber interests will debate the question, "How Much Wilderness Is Needed?"

Advance registration is being accepted by Miss Ruth Miller, 6203 34th Avenue, N.E., Seattle 15, Washington.

I & E Conference — April 7-8

The dynamic aspects of a growing conservation organization—its growth, its effectiveness, and how it can best educate its members and the public to its primary purpose—this is the subject of the fourth biennial I & E conference set for April 7-8 at

the Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History.

Here's a sample from the first day's program:

- 9:30 a.m.—Registration
- 10:10—The Expanding Sierra Club
- 10:30—Panel: Planning for Growth
- 11:15—Panel: The Role of Chapters
- 12:00—Luncheon Seminar Groups
 - I. Chapter Executive Committees
 - II. Conservation Committees
 - III. Chapter Publications
 - IV. Outdoor Activities
- 1:15—Outing and Recreational Needs
- 1:45—Panel: Educational Needs
- 2:45—How Can We Be More Effective? (Brower)
- 3:35—How Improve Our Public Impact?
- 6:00—Social Hour and Dinner
- 8:00—Color Slides: Wilderness Impact
- 8:30—Address by Joseph C. Houghteling

Reservations should be sent to Mrs. Dorothy Otto, 136 Cedar Lane, Santa Barbara.

Padre Beaches Still Open

Rockport, Texas, February 22, 1962: Padre Island is in large part privately owned by the Leeco Gas and Oil Co. of Florida. The land was formerly owned by the Padre Island Land and Cattle Company in Nueces County, Texas and the Laguna Madre Corporation in Kleberg County, Texas.

During the summer of 1960, the Texas Legislature passed an open beaches law restraining property owners from erecting barricades across certain beach areas. The rights of ingress and egress of the general public to and from beaches upon which they had acquired a "prescriptive right to use" were upheld by this measure.

As stated in the law, the right of prescriptive use would cover any beach which the public had used unchallenged for a period of ten years or more. The law described the width of such beaches as the area between mean low tide and the line of vegetation.

After the open beaches law was passed, barricades were constructed on Padre Island by the Padre Island Land and Cattle Company and the Laguna Madre Corporation. The firms putting up the barricades said the barriers were to protect them from public liability on the beaches, which they claimed to own.

Temporary injunctions were issued in June, 1960, requiring all who had built the barricades to remove them. Test cases were then filed in Nueces and Kleberg counties to determine the possibility of preventing further construction of barricades.

Meanwhile, Hurricane Carla roared into the Padre Island area in September, 1961, completely destroying every trace of the former barriers. Carla also cut away many

of the dunes and created a beach almost two hundred feet wide. Recent observations indicate the hurricane, by relocating the line of vegetation, might have given the public more area than was included in the original survey. Apparently a resurvey must be completed before the test cases can be heard.

The new, wide beach is open to the public at the present time. And according to the Nueces County Attorney, temporary injunctions still are in force preventing erection of barricades until a trial is held.—TOM JESSEE

Arthur Johnson Honored

Arthur B. Johnson, past president of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, is one of the twenty winners of the 1962 annual conservation award by the American Motors Corporation. The awards program, begun in 1953, gives "public recognition of outstanding individual achievements in the conservation of natural resources" by selecting each year ten professional and ten non-professional workers in the conservation field. Johnson's award recognized his leadership in the fight to preserve Rainbow Bridge National Monument from impairment by the rising waters of Glen Canyon reservoir. His 28-page engineering study (*Some Dam Facts*—see June 1961 *SCB*) of barrier dam proposals that could prevent the waters of the reservoir from backing into the monument is the definitive work on this subject.

Other winners in the non-professional class were: Ernest Linford, editorial writer for the *Salt Lake Tribune*, who has written more than 100 editorials on conservation; Bruce Bowler of the Idaho Wildlife Federation, who has fought dams which would destroy natural values; and Mrs. James Buell, leader of the fight to save the Indiana Dunes. Richard H. Pough of Natural Area Council, Inc. was a winner in the professional class.



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IN MEMORIAM

Dr. W. B. Stephens
Life member since 1917
Died February 28, 1962

Barbara Tilden
Joined the Club May 2, 1948
Died March 13, 1962

Harry C. Parker
National Park Service
Died August 9, 1961

Robinson Jeffers
Poet
Died January 20, 1962

Jay N. ("Ding") Darling
Conservationist-cartoonist
Died February 12, 1962

Book Reviews

SANDPIPERS, by Edith Thacher Hurd. Thomas Y. Crowell Co., New York, 1961. 34 pages, illustrated by Lucienne Bloch. \$2.35.

Look on the beach for sandpipers.
Look when the tide is low.

No child who reads this book will ever fail to identify a sandpiper. No child who has ever seen a sandpiper will fail to see him again in this book.

The sandpipers run up and down with
the waves.

They go
back and forth,
up and down.

This is one of Crowell's happiest additions to their "Let's-Read-And-Find-Out Science Books," illustrated and written by adults with a child's eye for magic in the Everyday. And a child's sense of nature's rhythm.

Summer goes. Winter comes
. . . The sandpipers fly south.
They look for a place that is warm.
. . . They wait until the wind blows
warm.

They wait until there are pussy willows
on the land and rosemary in the land,
. . . Then the sandpipers fly north again.

And a child's ear for the songs of nature, like
the sandpiper's

chee-che-che-chew.
It is not a song.
It is just a noise.

**"One of the most rewarding
books on California I have
read in forty years."**

—STEWART HOLBROOK
New York Herald-Tribune

The Sierra

by W. STORRS LEE

author of *The Green Mountains*
of Vermont and other books

“An astonishing compilation of information about the most interesting mountains in America, and written most entertainingly to boot.”—PAUL I. WELLMAN

“Even the confirmed Sierra fanciers will find a great deal to interest and entertain them.”—OSCAR LEWIS, author of *The Big Four*.

“Geography with gusto, history with humor, colorful description, and a dash of folklore.”—BRYCE W. ANDERSON, *San Rafael Independent-Journal*

With line drawings
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G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
200 Madison Ave., New York 16, N.Y.

This book is charming but not artful, pretty but not precious. A delightful little book to delight little people—ages 4 to 8.—D.E.P.

YOUR DESERT AND MINE, by Nina Paul Shumway, Westernlore Press, Los Angeles, 1960. 322 pages, 13 photographs. \$6.75.

In *Your Desert and Mine* Nina Paul Shumway gives a first-hand account of many of the pioneers of the Coachella Valley region of Southern California. Mrs. Shumway knew the Palm Springs area long before it was “discovered” by Hollywood and she writes with warm affection of the many colorful characters of those pre-swimming pool days—“Mother” Nellie Coffman, artist Carl Eytel, “Fig Tree” John, and their many contemporaries.

She writes at some length of the cruel misfortunes her father, “Captain” William L. Paul, and all the family had to contend with in pioneering the date industry in the Coachella Valley long before the waters of the Colorado River turned it into one of Southern California's most productive areas.

To Sierra Club members the book's major appeal may well be the author's interesting account of the excursions she made with her cousin, Steve Shumway, to a dozen and one out-of-the-way spots in the desert itself and in the foothills and mountains that rim the Coachella Valley. It was on one of these exploring expeditions that they discovered an ideal camping-place among the piñon and junipers where they could escape the searing heat of the lower desert during the summer. There was even a small spring of good water. Here Nina Shumway built her summer home “The Tors” where she, true desert lover that she is, shares the waters of her spring with a varied multitude of birds and animals of the high desert.

Your Desert and Mine reflects with nicety the rich humanity of the author as well as her deep and intelligent affection for the desert.

HARRY C. JAMES

Bulletin Board

(Continued from back cover)

John Muir Home

The Sierra Club has endorsed the proposal by Congressman John F. Baldwin, Jr., California (H.R. 9492) to establish the John Muir National Monument in Contra Costa County, California.

Mount Jefferson Wilderness

The Sierra Club Board of Directors in February endorsed a proposal (by six northwest outdoor and sportsmen groups—see January *SCB*) which would add 30,576 acres to the present 87,600-acre Mount Jefferson Primitive Area in the Oregon Cascades, in the process of reclassifying it as a Wilderness Area.

Robinson Basin

The U.S. Forest Service has received con-

tinuing criticism from commercial skiing interests because of its decision last summer to keep the Robinson Basin area (on the east side of the Sierra, near Independence, Calif.) in the High Sierra Primitive Area—and not to exclude it for a ski development. The Sierra Club continues its strong support of the Service's action in maintaining the integrity of this area.

San Geronio

★ Ski promoters and the Far West Ski Association are pressuring the U.S. Forest Service to “open up” the San Geronio Wild Area near Los Angeles, California, for mechanized ski development. The Forest Service ruled against such development of this Wild Area in 1947 after extensive public hearings, and is continuing to maintain its position that the best use of the area is for wilderness. However, Senators Clair Engle and Thomas Kuchel have requested the Service to hold public hearings to consider the issue once again. Interested club members should make their views known to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington 25, D.C.

ORRRC Report

On January 31, the Outdoor Recreation Resources Review Commission issued a 274-page summary report entitled “Outdoor Recreation for America.” An analysis of this report will be carried in a future *SCB*. Copies of the report may be obtained from the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. for \$2. The separate report, “Wilderness and Recreation,” is expected to be published April 16.

California State Park Bonds

Governor Edmund G. Brown of California has included a proposal for a park bond issue of \$100 million in the 1962 budget. At present writing the State Senate has approved this proposal.

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Letters



• We'd like to know what other readers think about this; but in any event, we'd even be willing to put together a custom-made calendar for the artist who will work out a series of cartoons for the SCB on special conservation and outdoor subjects.—Ed.

Annual "Silence" Ends

Dear Dave:

No, *not* the "Last Annual" please! And what is wrong with being a traditionalist? We do care; we don't want the Annual given up. The monthly does *not* take the place of the Annual. They fill entirely different roles.

"Something unique would have ceased." Like the passenger pigeons, and those stretches of wilderness that are no more. Aren't we conservationists? Let's stop this defeatist attitude and save our Annual Bulletin from obliteration!

HARRIET T. PARSONS
San Francisco, California

Dear Dave:

Beef up the Bulletin, eliminate the Annual, and once in five years re-do the best of the literature pieces and articles of SC historical significance from the Bulletin in a volume which members and others would want permanently in their libraries.

J. W. PENFOLD
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

Don't continue the Annual. Let's have a bigger, better, more colorful and more newsy monthly SCB instead.

LAURENCE K. PARKER
Fort Bliss, Texas

Dear Dave and crew:

When the SCB arrives on my doorstep, I whiz through it to see if a dam is to be placed at the mouth of Yosemite Valley or some other atrocity that requires immediate action, give a brief glance at the pictures, and place it on the pile of the "to be read" with the *Condor*, *Auk*, *Conservation News*, *Conservation Report*, *Summit*, *Yosemite Nature Notes*, *N3C News*, *California Fish and Game Magazine*, etc. Yes, I read the Annual and I do care, but I'm lost in

the "stacks." For me, then, I must only request you make the *big issues* stand out clearly so I don't miss them until the second time around, when it may be too late.

DICK JOHNSON
Butte, Montana

Sir:

Stop the Annual? Absurd! It goes on the bookshelf to be treasured and reread in the leisure of years, while the Bulletin often has served its purpose in a few weeks. Moreover, the Annual is one of my few contacts with my beloved mountains while at sea. The 1955, '57, '58, and '60 Annuals have ridden this ship over 25,000 wet miles since I came aboard and have afforded me brief moments of pleasure in many strange places.

The article on the second ascent of El Cap has a high place in my shelf, for I have known the men who made it.

DAVID F. HARVEY
USS Okanogan
Yokosuka, Japan

Dear Dave:

I believe the Annual should be kept in the best tradition of the Sierra Club and, frankly, I hope it can be enlarged!

There are some features I would like to see returned to the Annual. Book reviews, for example. Another feature I would like to see is a write-up of the most unusual or spectacular of the club's outings. Surely out of the 60-odd trips under club sponsorship there will be one that will meet the criteria: high adventure, unusual human interest, grave conservation problem, or just a darn good yarn!

HOLWAY R. JONES
Oakland, California

Dear Dave:

Frankly, the Annual suffers from editorial neglect. It is a good anthology, where with more careful conception and energetic execution it might be a whole work of art. The Annual has considerable merit and much greater potential. And I would like to help, if I might.

MIKE LOUGHMAN
Berkeley, California

• You, Mike, and others like you who can write well, *can* help. The editors would welcome *good* mountaineering pieces and "darn good" outing yarns for both monthly and Annual SCB's. Finding them is tough!—Ed.

Dear Sirs:

"The Hare and the Haruspex" was a delight, and all the pictures are marvelous. I have been a member since 1957 and the five annuals stand together in an honored place in my library.

D. HUGH PENISTON, Pastor
Cottage Grove, Oregon

Dear Mr. Kilgore:

I am much inclined to think that we could dispense with the Annual and use a portion of its costs for improvement of the monthly Bulletin by use of more color, more club and

chapter activity news, etc. Some of the unique features of the Annual, such as mountaineering news, could be distributed at times through the regular monthly issues of the Bulletin.

KENNETH N. ANGLEMIER
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Mr. Brower:

My advice is for you and your staff to keep on pitching. Evidently you are throwing more strikes than you realize, judging by what I hear.

ERNEST G. BISHOP
Santa Cruz, California

Dear Mr. Brower:

In my opinion the Club could more effectively spend the \$9,000 in other ways.

JOHN S. DUNNING
Burlington, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

We definitely vote for *continuing the Annual magazine*. We enjoy most every article in it and like to keep it on our bookshelves to refer to now and then.

MARIA AND ROBERT STEINBERG
Princeton, New Jersey

Gentlemen:

I have never written to you about any articles that I especially liked, though I read all of them from cover to cover. It is mostly because after writing and sending telegrams to Senators, Assemblymen, and Congressmen on the numerous bills, such as the Wilderness, Rainbow Bridge, Point Reyes, etc., and sending checks along to numerous other conservation matters, sending for books and reading them, and sending for cards and writing on them, plus one's regular home chores and then trying to get out and enjoy a walk at Point Lobos or Big Sur, there just does not seem to be time to write and thank you for the pleasure you are giving me.

MRS. JOHN S. STANTON
Carmel, California

More Outing—Mountaineering Articles!

Dear Dave:

Please continue to issue the gorgeous Annual, but keep controversy out of it. Confine fights, battles, struggles to the Bulletin.

MRS. LEROY J. ANDERSON
San Fernando, California

Dear Mr. Brower:

I believe lack of interest in the Annual is due to the paucity of mountaineering articles. I do not suggest that the half dozen or so papers dealing with conservation matters be cut out to make the SCB into another *American Alpine Journal*; rather I think that mountaineering articles should be *added* to the present content. Much as I admire lakes, flowers, etc., when I see them, I find that few authors can make a description of these things interesting. The result is that the Annual is downright dull.

GEORGE WALLERSTEIN
Berkeley, California

Gentlemen:

I would enjoy reading more about our own summer and spring trips after they are over as a guide to what I might go on another year.

JANE TUCKER
Boston, Massachusetts

Get It Out on Time!

Dear Dave:

I favor the continuation of the Annual, but I sure wish the Bulletin were more nearly on time! If we could get the promptness only at the expense of losing the Annual, I'd reluctantly vote for promptness. I want to know what's going on and expect to hear from the S.C. It's a superb organization despite its disorganization. Let's improve it.

DICK SILL
Reno, Nevada

Dear Mr. Brower:

If it cost about \$9,000 of our dues to put out the last Annual, I would much prefer to have a bigger issue of the monthly, *on time*, with occasional expanded issues as needed.

ROBERT D. BEARD
Northglenn, Colorado

• This combined March and April issue is an effort to meet the necessity of getting caught up. We will do our best to keep it that way.

Asks for Envelope

Dear Mr. Brower:

The Annual has always been a treasure to me. Also the monthly Bulletin until the past year when it began appearing folded, torn and generally the worse for wear having traveled through the mails without its envelope. Nothing I receive is more welcome than the *Sierra Club Bulletin* and *The Living Wilderness*. My greatest concern for the Bulletin, however, is not whether it is combined with the Annual, but rather that it should be mailed in a protective envelope as was formerly done.

I believe the *Sierra Club Bulletin* has the potential for becoming our finest record of the conservation movement and the beauty of the wilderness world it seeks to defend. It deserves to be mailed in an envelope befitting its quality and lasting value.

ROBERT W. HANDLEY
Twain, California

• How many others have this problem?—Ed.

Each Has Its Place

Dear Dave:

I look to the Annual number for articles on the *exploring*, and *enjoying* of wilderness, for *scientific*, *literary* and *educational* studies, and perhaps an annual report on the conservation activities of the club. The monthly Bulletins have the purpose of acting toward *preservation* of scenic areas and of *enlisting public interest* and *cooperation in protecting them*."

RICHARD A. CELLARIUS
Rockefeller Institute, New York

Dear Bruce:

Picking up the December issue of the SCB I was somewhat shaken to read Dave Brower's commentary on the decline of the Annual is-

sue. . . . Perhaps the Annual should evoke less response than other issues. Its place is in the realm of philosophy, values, and pure enjoyment rather than in the marketplace of actions, appeals, and exhortations. A great disservice is done to it by demanding it meet a "stand up and be counted" criterion.

FRANK DESSAUSURE
Alamogordo, New Mexico

Rainbow Bridge

Gentlemen:

I recently wrote our Congressman concerning the preservation of Rainbow Bridge. I have received the attached reply indicating that, "The Department estimates the cost of preservation to be somewhere between 15 and 25 million dollars. Congress has twice rejected the Department's budget request for this project (one in 1960 and one in 1961)."

If in fact the cost of preserving will cost us all \$15-\$25 million, I am inclined to be not particularly in favor. Your comments will be appreciated.

WENDELL M. CHILDS
Encino, California

• The cost of preserving Rainbow is a charge against Glen Canyon Dam power, not against taxpayers in general. See *An Open Letter to Secretary Udall* on page 3.—Ed.



Scooters in the Back Country

Dear Bruce:

The motor scooter, one of the latest threats to the continuing existence of wilderness and other wildlands, is essentially no different from the earlier mechanical invasions of these regions by the automobile with its roads, the motorcycle, the jeep, or the airplane. It is merely a new invention and a new product which too often is sold and bought along the time-honored principle of "the public beware." Those who sell and buy it generally seem to feel that they have a right to use it where and how they will regardless of higher public interests.

Conservationists long have recognized that the mechanical is the antithesis of wilderness and other wildland experiences. By sight, by sound, by smell, and by marks left after their passage on the land, mechanical means of transportation shatter the atmosphere of naturalness without which wilderness preservation loses its meaning. Not only do they destroy wilderness, but they also deprive most people of a principal opportunity which they seek in wilderness—a respite from the dominant man-contrived civilization in which they spend most of their lives.

The ways in which motor scooters destroy wilderness and wildlands were presented impressively by Fred Eissler in his article and accompanying illustrations in the January 1962

SCB. There is no need to repeat them here.

At a time when studies are being published which indicate that areas now protected for wilderness and other wildland uses are inadequate even to meet wilderness-type recreation needs—let alone other wilderness needs—and when the U.S. Forest Service program unwisely calls for the replacement of some 26,500 miles of existing trails by the construction of new roads, it would be absurd to reduce wilderness and other wildlands still further and decrease foot and horse trail mileage still more by permitting motor scooters to run over trails.

Before precedents are set, the following minimum program is essential:

1. A clear prohibition through order of the Secretary of Agriculture and by Forest Service regulations of motor scooters (and all other mechanized vehicles capable of running on foot or horse trails or across open country) in all national forest wilderness, wild, primitive, limited, and canoe areas; and in all other parts of national forests other than on roads and campgrounds open to automobile traffic.

2. Similar prohibitions by the National Park Service and Fish and Wildlife Service in all units of the national park system and in wildlife refuges and ranges having areas of wilderness or other wildlands.

3. Similar prohibitions by the administrative authorities of state parks and forest preserves.

4. The prohibition of administrative use of motor scooters and other mechanized vehicles in the areas covered by points 1, 2, and 3.

GEORGE MARSHALL
Los Angeles, California

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Photo by Ruth Kirk

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Books of Interest to Sierra Club Members

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Philip A. Munz. This is the second in a series of three illustrated wildflower books, compact enough to be carried in a knapsack and informative enough to be used as a reference in the home. This volume, describing the wildflowers found in the California deserts—the area east of the Sierra Nevada from Mono County south to northern Lower California, will be appreciated by both amateurs and professionals for its comprehensive coverage.

122 pages, 172 line drawings, 96 color plates, 2 maps. Cloth, \$4.75; Paper, \$2.95

CALIFORNIA SPRING WILDFLOWERS

From the Base of the Sierra Nevada and Southern Mountains to the Sea

Philip A. Munz. For quick reference use, this book, like *California Desert Wildflowers*, is arranged according to flower colors, and the index includes common as well as scientific flower names. The text accompanying each illustration tells the size and shape of the plant, its habitat, and its geographical distribution.

“...inexpensive yet excellently illustrated volumes on our California flora.”

—San Francisco Chronicle

Cloth, \$4.75; Paper, \$2.95

122 pages, 173 line drawings, 96 color plates, 2 maps.



A CALIFORNIA FLORA

Philip A. Munz in collaboration with David D. Keck. “This book is among the best of its kind and every serious botanist interested in the plants of the California area will want a copy near at hand.”—Rhodora

“The Munz and Keck flora will immediately become the standard flora of California, and should remain so for several decades.”—The Garden Journal

1,682 pages, 134 text figures, frontispiece.

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Victoria Padilla. This book is a history of ornamental horticulture in southern California from 1769, when the Franciscan fathers began planting their first mission garden, until the present day.

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“One of the most moving, tragic and ultimately triumphant human stories I have ever read.... If you read no other book this year, you must read this one.”

—Los Angeles Times

“Beautiful and compelling book.... Highly recommended.”—The New Yorker

258 pages, frontispiece, 62 illustrations.

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PLANT HUNTERS IN THE ANDES

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“Hundreds of discoveries to excite the heart of a botanist and plant-lover; the book is a mine of exciting information.... The story is as rich in rareness as many of the plants the teller discovered.”—John O’London’s Weekly

378 pages, 58 illustrations, 3 maps.

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Mountain Talk

SHE IS SMALL, sturdy and golden haired, and she began to walk last week. Now she refuses to let me take her hand, much of the time, and goes where she has decided to go. She is delighted with her new freedom.

She hauls herself high onto chairs and sofas, taking uncalculated risks. Frequently she topples, bumps, is insulted and protests to heaven. Comforted, she tries again.

She is quite a bit braver than I am, but then she does not have the disadvantage of experience. She is joyful, enthusiastic, and expects the best. Sorrow is brief at fifteen months. Salt or sweet has all its savor.

Her sister is much older. To be exact, she is eleven. She has been walking for a long time, even riding a bicycle to school. When she takes a tumble, brother, it's not just a skinned knee. It's murder!

In two years I shall have to concede she is a teen, which she feels she is already. Despite the buzzing, blooming confusion that surrounds her activity, she is on her way, gaining momentum. I am only standing by, as I shall be when I am father of the bride.

Once in awhile she takes my hand. She did that when we climbed up the rock slide on East Peak. But then, a couple of weeks later, when we returned with the other campfire girls, she was far above me, fooling and shouting, while I brought up the rear with the slow ones. That is what I mean by gaining momentum.

I want both girls to be brave and independent. I want them to go where they have decided to go, not without fear if there is danger, but merely calculating the risk and proceeding with discretion. Be always sure you're right, said Davy Crockett, then go ahead.

When the older one was four we made our first family camp for a week in the back country, below Unicorn Peak. She learned to ride burros and to respect them, and she shivered in the sun as her mother scrubbed her with cold creek water and soap that floats.

Then she went with us to Bubbs Creek, and helped dry metal dishes at the foot of the West Vidette, and watched deer nibble leaves and grass a few feet from camp. She joined the long chow line at Iron Mountain, and swam in the granite-bordered high lakes. She caught a trout in Sunrise Creek, and listened to the echo of midnight thunder downstream from the Muro Blanco.

She is a big girl now, too big to ride a burro. She had her first camp experience without us last summer, and is planning a second. When we return to the mountains with the little one, big sister will have responsibilities.

I believe in first steps, growth, and re-

sponsibilities. I believe in whatever fosters courage and independence. And I am convinced that these things come more naturally in the mountains, under the sky.

We have our problems, wherever we are. It is hard to grow up and hard to be a parent. At home, with a thousand complications and interruptions, we struggle to keep ourselves in focus. In camp, on the trail, or climbing up the rock slide, we know the value of a helping hand. We know the value of freedom.

There are hazards. The loss of a young

friend recently taught us a lesson that will not be forgotten. But I accept the risk.

All the force of the life principle is in the small blonde, using elbows and knees and clenched toes to reach the chair. Courage is there, and knowledge, and the joy of achievement.

She wants, she will, she must.

When the time comes, she is going to exercise that spirit in the mountains. We shall save a place for her to do it.

FRED GUNSKY



The Reason

What attention-getting device permitted Wayne Miller to photograph a roomful of children without a single child's looking at the camera (see pages 8-9)? *The scene:* the Glorietta School, in Orinda, California. *The subject being scrutinized:* a good chalk talk about natural history (birds on this occasion) in connection with that school's resident Nature Area (one of the few schools yet clever enough to have one). Mrs. Raffi Bedayn, who was instrumental in having the area set aside several years ago, was giving the talk.

To us, this photograph is symbolic of the importance of having Nature Next Door—either the film by that title which Professor Robert C. Stebbins made for the club, or the booklet interpreting the film which he wrote for us, or just nature next door, *per se*.

The film has been out a year. Several schools own copies. We wish many more did (at \$260, complete). The booklet will be out in April. It explains about nature areas, gives the film narration, explains the scenes, names the animals shown in them, adds notes about their life histories, and identifies the natural sounds in the film's sound track. The booklet includes many line drawings by Professor Stebbins and some photographs, too. There are 24 pages, 8½ by 11, plus cover. It sells for 75¢ a copy, which doesn't quite recover costs of the first experimental edition, but we'll gladly let you have three copies for \$2, or you can borrow a copy, if you'd like to schedule the film for your elementary school or garden-club circuit to help us work it further into school curricula everywhere.

We think that the combination can do a lot of good: 1) Show the film.

2) Review the booklet with a class.

3) Show the film again—with the fuller meaning its second showing will have—and help us persuade your school that it should own a copy.

4) Initiate a much-needed project—a nature area for every school district, well chosen and well protected from people who want to rip out the "weeds and brush" and plant nice green level monotonously sterile lawns where the habitat used to be. We like the kind of kindling of imagination that can happen to a child in a nature area—just as natural an area as can be found—when its residents are interpreted to him. And by him.

DAVID BROWER

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Bulletin Board

★ You have a constitutional right to express your viewpoint on these matters

President's Conservation Message

In his March 1 message to Congress on conservation, President Kennedy urged enactment of the Wilderness Bill and legislation to establish ten park and shoreline areas including Point Reyes; Padre Island, Texas; Indiana Dunes; Great Basin, Nevada; Canyonlands, Utah; Prairie, Kansas; and Sleeping Bear, Michigan. A more complete analysis of this important message will be carried in the next *SCB*.

White House Conservation Conference

Plans are underway for a two-day White House Conference on Conservation to take

U. S. Senate Committee on Appropriations

February 26, 1962

Dear.....(Sierra Club member)

By reference from Senator Ellender, I have your letter of February 14 urging that no appropriation of funds for the Glen Canyon Dam be approved until the Bureau of Reclamation has proposed a plan to prevent the waters of Lake Powell from entering the Rainbow Bridge National Monument area.

In the budgets for fiscal years 1961 and 1962, the Bureau of Reclamation did request funds for this purpose. However, the Congress, both the Senate and the House of Representatives, wrote into the appropriation bills a proviso that none of the monies contained in them could be used for construction of facilities to keep Lake Powell waters from entering the National Monument.

All of the information available, including that supplied by the United States Geological Survey, indicates that though some water will reach a narrow channel under the arch it will not do any structural damage to the bridge. It is estimated that the minimum cost of the required barrier dam is \$25,000,000 and that maintenance and operation of it will amount to about \$14,000 a year. Congress has not agreed that an expenditure of this amount is desirable or necessary when no damage will result if the barrier is not constructed.

The Bureau has not asked for this money in fiscal year 1963 because construction would have to commence in calendar year 1962 in order for it to be accomplished before Glen Canyon reservoir begins to fill.

Insofar as the Rainbow Bridge itself is concerned, the existence of Lake Powell will in no way affect the majesty of the bridge. In fact, the presence of the lake will make it possible for a larger number of Americans to see one of their natural wonders.

Yours very sincerely,
(Signed) CARL HAYDEN, *Chairman*

place probably in April or May. Primary topics are to be water, recreation, and wilderness. Government resource agencies, Congressmen, and representatives of national and state organizations and citizens' groups are to participate.

Wilderness Act

★ S.174, the Wilderness Bill (Senator Clinton P. Anderson, New Mexico), to provide legal protection for wilderness resources, passed the Senate last session. The House held fall hearings, but the bill is still awaiting action in the House Interior and Insular Affairs Committee. Committee chairman, Wayne N. Aspinall of Colorado, has announced that he is postponing action until the Wilderness section of the ORRRC report is published. (This section of the report was completed in early February.) Opponents of wilderness have been quoted as saying that if they can stall the bill until after the Easter recess, they can kill it. Interested citizens are writing their own Congressman asking him to find out what is holding up this wilderness report and final action on the wilderness Bill.

National Seashores

★ The Point Reyes bill (S.476) passed the House Interior Committee in mid-March. There is some indication that opponents may

try to delay action on the bill on the floor of the House.

★ S.4 (Senator Ralph W. Yarborough, Texas) which would establish an 88.5-mile-long seashore on Padre Island, Texas, passed the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs late in February. Texas' other Senator, John G. Tower, has announced his opposition to the bill, despite evidence of overwhelming support for the proposal by Texans in earlier hearings.

Great Basin National Park

★ S.1760 (Alan Bible, Nevada) passed the Senate in January. To date, no hearings have been announced by the House Subcommittee on National Parks.

Highways vs. Streams

To meet the continuing problem of highway construction which ruins many superb fishing streams, Senator Lee Metcalf of Montana has introduced S.2767 to require approval of the Secretary of the Interior on surveys, plans, specifications, and estimates for projects on the federal-aid highway systems for the purpose of protecting fish and wildlife and recreation resources. We believe it would be helpful to Senator Metcalf if members informed him about highway damage to streams in their own localities.

(Continued on page 11)

★★ How to help Rainbow

Many members have been sending in the letter from Senator Hayden (at left)—or similar letters—and wondering what a conservationist can do next.

Implicit in pages 2 and 3 herein, we think, are the points that need to be covered or augmented in the further letters to Congress which are customarily necessary to demonstrate a constituent's interest and knowledge.

For the still further information send \$1 for these reprints:

Rainbow Bridge and the Quicksands of Time (Sierra Club Outdoor Newsletter, 2:1)

Some Dam Facts about Protecting Rainbow Bridge, by Arthur B. Johnson (Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs reprint)

Protecting Rainbow Bridge National Monument, by Wm. R. Halliday (Science reprint, 133:3464)

Wilderness River Betrayal, by David Brower, photographs by Philip Hyde (SCB reprint)

If you have not already done so, it is your constitutional right to let your own Congressman know how you feel on these matters—and to ask him how a citizen goes about getting the public's interest represented as well as the bureau's is.

See Rainbow Bridge and its setting for yourself. Two club trips are going there this Easter. The April *Sunset Magazine*, in a very pertinent article, "The Last Chance to See Unspoiled Glen Canyon," tells about other trips you may join. *This does not need to be the last chance to see Rainbow Bridge unspoiled*, and it won't be if you act promptly and follow up your action.

→ Don't underestimate the gravity of this threat!

→ Don't underestimate what *you* can do to end it!