

# SIERRA

October 1964

CLUB BULLETIN



The strata of color'd clouds, the long bar of maroon-tint away  
solitary by itself, the spread of purity it lies motionless in,  
The horizon's edge, the flying sea-crow, the fragrance of salt  
marsh and shore mud,  
Those become part of that child who went forth every day, and  
who now goes, and will always go forth every day.

—WALT WHITMAN

from *There Was a Child Went Forth*

## Local Sentiment and National Apathy

[Dr. Bradley, now an Honorary Vice-President of the Sierra Club, has long been active in the club's conservation program. He and his wife Ruth continue to visit areas of concern to the club. The following condensation of his impressions of several weeks in Alaska gives us cause to be uneasy about a project that some conservationists have not taken seriously.]

Editors:

Our travels in Alaska this summer were too hurried for anything better than the occasional sampling of opinion from chance contacts.

In Anchorage, as a visiting Rotarian, I lunched at a table with seven substantial citizens. In answer to my question as to how Anchorage felt about the Rampart Dam project, I was immediately aware that the members of my group were all strongly in favor of it. The standard arguments, which their paper in Anchorage had been carrying, were vigorously presented. The immediate effect on state economy, and their own, of a billion dollar investment creating employment for thousands of men for a twenty year period, was obviously good. The prestige element of the largest dam of its kind in the world, impounding the largest man-made lake, was evidently highly important. They were sure that the massive yield of power would attract many industries as well as provide household electrification all over Alaska, with potential markets in Canada and the United States for any surplus. The investment would eventually pay off well, as indicated in the engineering plans. The Army Engineers who had made the plans were known for their accuracy and reliability, although no one had seen the plans. Asked if the same results could not be obtained by smaller power units located close to markets, the members of my table brushed off the question with polite contempt. The problem of extended power lines was similarly treated—the Army Engineers had taken all such problems into consideration. The known presence of coal, oil, and gas in nearby Kenai Peninsula was also summarily dismissed. The Anchorage area, it seems to me, was dazzled by the prestige a project such as Rampart Dam would bring to it. The federal government would of course provide the funds.

On a half-day ferry trip from Cordova to Valdez, I ran across an officer in the Public Health Service, well-informed and a conservationist. He characterized the project as a gigantic boondoggle. He stressed the fact that there was no market for Rampart power at present; that coal could be had close to Anchorage in Matanooska Valley; that the destruction of the Yukon salmon run would mean certain disaster to the native villages along the river; that the native groups would be relocated but without means for making their living in their accustomed way and so would lapse into a permanent dole

COVER: Yukon River near Tanana, Alaska, by Philip Hyde. Mr. Hyde was a member of a small group of conservation writers, scientists, and native Alaskans that took a two-week trip sponsored by the Sierra Club into the area of the Yukon Flats that would be flooded by the proposed Rampart Dam.



The Yukon River at Rampart, Alaska, by Philip Hyde

situation; that the destruction of the breeding area of a large number of the migratory water fowl would be a crime; and that the large annual yield of furs taken by the natives was disregarded, along with the annual yield of bear, moose and caribou meat. He considered the project too preposterous in its costs and obvious results to be taken seriously.

My impression is that a relatively small, but highly vocal minority of Alaskans are dedicated to putting on all possible

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## Sierra Club Bulletin

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... 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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# A Rare Day on Gold Bluffs Beach

By Charles K. Cranston

THE MOST FAMILIAR VIEW of the Redwood State Parks is that afforded the motorist who drives U.S. Highways 101 and 199 through Mendocino, Humboldt, and Del Norte Counties. Most of the groves along this route have excellent camping facilities for the motorist, but what do these parks offer to the more than casual hiker?

My wife Nancy and I had moved from the Rocky Mountains to Fortuna in Humboldt County. We knew that the back-packing and hiking possibilities of the Rockies would be denied us, but we also knew that we were moving to the redwoods and looked forward to exploring a different type of "wilderness."

On the first October week-end we had to ourselves we set off in a southerly direction in search of some secluded redwood trail where we would be free from the "no trespassing" edicts so prevalent on the private land surrounding Fortuna. To our dismay we soon discovered that Humboldt Redwoods State Park groves offered little to the serious hiker who wanted to leave the sound of the logging trucks on U.S. 101. We returned home somewhat disheartened.

The next week-end we decided to go North from Fortuna. We became hopeful when thirty minutes North of Eureka we "discovered" Patricks Point State Park. The park road took us far from the sounds of U.S. 101 and soon we were on the trail to Agate Beach. Since the most common trees in this park appeared to be Maples and Red Alders, Patricks Point could not technically be called a Redwood Park. The short hike through the forest to the beach was rewarding, even though not long. The pound of the surf replaced the pound of the traffic, and the curved beach from the foot of the trail to Big Lagoon offered a fine beach walk, a walk which on this day was enjoyed by well over one hundred persons.

We were encouraged but not satisfied. Where, we wondered, could we spend an entire day in the redwoods dependent only on our legs and backs? The next weekend as we turned off U.S. 101 at Prairie Creek we found the answer. We stood gazing at the park map and saw

outlined on it a network of trails that would take several weekends to cover. The most inviting trail went to the sea, about five miles distant from the park headquarters.

The first quarter mile or so of the Fern Canyon Trail is a self-guiding nature trail that provided us with sufficient information to attempt an identification of the trees we were to pass by. We followed what we assumed to be a tributary of Prairie Creek through an almost silent and magnificent forest. The only sounds we heard were the stream and an occasional bird. There was no direct sunlight, only remnants of the sun's rays that had pierced the fog, the forest, and then the fog again.

Even though the redwood portion of the trail is beautiful, the trail down Fern Canyon is its equal. The canyon is aptly named because its sides and base are covered with ferns, so much so that you imagine yourself to be in a Pennsylvanian or Mississippian Rain Forest. The tributaries to the main stream have cut deep gorges through the strata, gorges crossed by rustic bridges. The last bridge before Gold Bluff Beach crosses a deep tributary on the side of which is a waterfall. The bridge is built around an Alder Tree resulting in a unique setting. The last meadow before the beach is open and allows the sound of the surf to come upon you unobstructed. The only other signs of life are the footprints of the elk on the trail. They evi-

dently come to this beach too.

Why do the Elk come to Gold Bluffs Beach? For the same reason Nancy and I did, I suppose. It is the only beach which abuts on a state redwood park. There are no highways between the park and the beach. Both man and beast can enjoy in tandem two of the most significant features of Northwest California, the redwoods and the beach.

We picked our way across the swamp at the mouth of Fern Canyon and found a log upon which to eat. No one else shared this beach with us that day, but there was evidence that this would not always be so. Already the stakes with cryptic numbers and red flags were set out in a broad, straight line down the beach. We had heard nothing about a proposed freeway then, but we knew, nevertheless, what to anticipate. Two week-ends later we took our two nephews aged twelve and fifteen to this beach so that they too might enjoy this unique setting before it is too late.

If the highway is built here, through this park, what will be left between the Oregon border and San Francisco? Where will the people go? Where will the elk go?

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*This short article by Mr. Cranston, a lawyer in Mount Shasta, California, was written as a personal response to the proposed routing of a new freeway segment of U.S. Highway 101 through Prairie Creek Redwoods State Park.*

*Fern Canyon, Prairie Creek Redwoods State Park, by Philip Hyde. Within several hundred yards of this tranquil spot is Gold Bluffs Beach, the site favored by the Highway Commission for the new routing of U.S. Highway 101.*





*Looking north from the Hudson Highlands,  
Storm King Mountain on the left.  
Photographs for this article are by  
the author.*

## Progress and Power in the Hudson Highlands

By Charles Eggert

THERE'S A LEGEND that goes something like this: The Ancients were unhappy with their land, and so the great god told them to head toward the rising sun until they came to the waters that ran both ways. They set off, these ancient Indians, to cross the Bering Straits, to climb the great escarpment we call the Rockies, then over the Great Plains and the hardwood forests until they came to that broad estuary we call the Hudson River. Here, for a hundred and sixty miles northward from the sea, are waters that run both ways—twice a day—for the river drops but six feet in its course from Albany to the New York Bay and the Atlantic tides. Here, the Indians did find paradise—for hundreds of years—and lived in peace until the white man shoved them westward, robbing them of their lands and tranquility.

Still, aside from the few skirmishes of the Revolution and Tenant Wars along its banks, the Hudson has kept its reputation as a peaceful land of paradise. For more than three hundred and fifty years since Henry Hudson sailed up the river and called it a "sweet land to see," it has provided bounty for all along its rugged, mountainous banks. The river provided a safe and prosperous haven for great whaling ships that hunted the four corners of the seas and brought exotic bounty to its shores. Its watershed provided millions of board-feet of lumber,

and the bark from the Hemlock tanned many a hide. The sedimentary clays behind its shores provided (and still do) enough bricks to build cities, and bluestone to pave their sidewalks, and a particular limestone that processes into the finest, hardest, and lightest cement made. Its banks also provided the shorelines for great river estates, many of which are still held by the descendants of Van Rensselaers, Livingstons, and Verplanks. It was on these estates that the first rumblings of the American Revolution were heard and the last vestiges of serfdom in the western world slowly died. And on them, too, the romanticism of 19th Century America reached its greatest height.

The last of the Patroonship generations are all but gone. Yet some of their heirs still attempt to cling to the 19th Century "haut monde" of life, surrounded by cracked plaster and age-shredded silk tapestry originally brought up-river by whalers in from the China Coast.

Anyone who has ever lived upon the banks of the Hudson has loved it and its placidity—especially its placidity, and that's perhaps why the river is in such great danger now. Placidity played a great role in the downfall of the Hudson Valley Indians, for when the vigorous Mohawks from the north decided to raid their bountiful hunting grounds, they sat back or were easily subdued. The northern Indians raised hell and ran over the

peaceful tribes on the Hudson. Finally White Man did the same thing—hunting for land and minerals, and woodbark to tan the hides of wildlife.

Placidity reigned high among the white landholders too, once the land was theirs. Although they were seemingly eager to keep the great Valley scenically beautiful, gradually smog from cement factories, brick yards, thermal-electric power plants, and other industrial developments, has floated in thicker and thicker clouds above the castleated chimney tops of manor houses as well as above the tooth-pick Colonial development houses and the trailer camps that have sprung up along the river. Oil slick from tankers and human excrement dumped raw into the river by cities and villages has floated and settled along the Hudson's shores. Industrial wastes clog the river's branches and many a good trout stream that the Indians and White Man both loved has been ruined.

There is, of course, a conservation organization devoted to the protection of the river and its scenery, and its drive to clean the air and water of the Valley has met with growing success. But it, too, has been plagued with the placidity that caused the Indians' downfall, at least until some upstarts who had been scarred in other conservation battles raised a row. This dissenting outcry arose over the compromising position that the or-

ganization had taken on Consolidated Edison's proposed hydroelectric generating plant on the banks of the northern entrance to the Hudson Highlands. The row served its purpose, for the organization awoke to the real dangers that the Highlands—and the whole river—face. Even then, however, some members strongly objected to a battle with Con Edison because the organization, since its founding, had been a peaceful and tranquil one. And besides, certain concessions *had* been granted to them by Con Edison, such as running transmission lines under river and burying them for a certain distance, and moving the generating plant around to the entrance of the Highlands instead of building it within that great gorge. A nasty battle simply wasn't in good taste, nor in keeping with that "haut monde" way of life along the Hudson.

**T**HANKS TO A YEARLING ORGANIZATION, The Scenic Hudson Preservation Conference, and to a few far-seeing individuals who realized there was more to the project than what appears on the drawing boards of Con Edison, the alert bell was sounded up and down the river and across the country. A battle would have to be fought and fought hard if the Highlands were not to be ruined by industrial development. They could see that Con Edison's project, bad as it would be on the scenic river, would not be the end of the desecration. They could see beyond the scar that Con Edison would make, viewing the project as a most dangerous

foot-in-the-door to further industrial development in the Highlands.

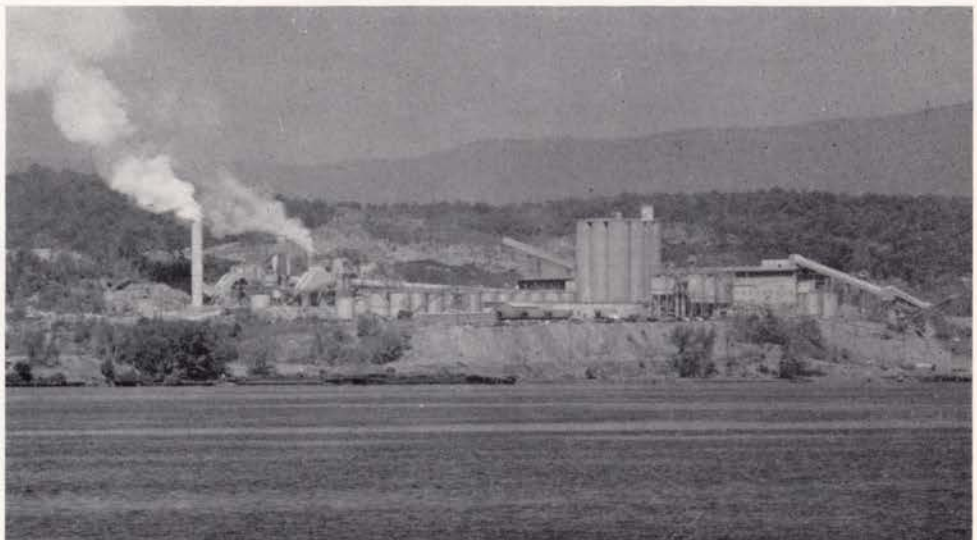
It will be a hard battle—perhaps one of the hardest conservationists have had to fight—for many of the right people are on the wrong side! New York's Governor Nelson Rockefeller, who could save the Highlands with a statement, has said nothing to save the area. His brother, the distinguished conservationist, Laurance Rockefeller, as Chairman of the State Council of Parks, and a member of the Palisades Interstate Park Commission, also has not objected. Yet it would seem a matter of principle and integrity that he do so, for the Palisades will be directly affected by the industrial growth that the Con Edison project will foster. The New York State Commissioner of Conservation, Harold G. Wilm, has not voiced opposition either, and seems to have taken an about-face position from the one expressed in his admirable booklet, "Now or Never." That Robert Moses is for the project is not surprising; *he* would have New York covered over with super highways and buried under power transmission lines in any case. The holders of vast estates along the river are connected by marriage ties as complicated as a computer, and certain important connections have direct lines to Con Edison either through their executive offices or in stock holders. Ironically, these are the very people who could most influence the protection of the river's scenery. (It is surprising how fast conservation principles can fly out the window when the pocketbook might be affected! In the case of family relationships, vis-a-vis conflicting interests, there is understand-

able sympathy, albeit brothers have fought brothers over great matters of principle in this country before.)

There are notable exceptions, of course, among the "river folk," and there are the new-comers, all of whom love the Hudson and its scenic beauty and who can see beyond its shores to other places where this kind of creeping-in of industry has caused disaster to the landscape. But it is an alerted nation that must join the battle of the Hudson Highlands—indeed, the entire scenic asset that is the Great River of the Mountains—if they are to be saved from industrial sprawl. As someone has put it, 'Shall the Hudson River be an industrial canal, or shall it remain one of America's great scenic and historic waterways through careful planning and zoning?' The time left for saving and wise planning is critically short. The Examiner for the Federal Power Commission has already passed favorably on the project. The last resort may be the decision of the full commission, based on the final and rebuttal briefs that are now being filed. Unless the FPC Commissioners, the New York congressional delegation, and Governor Rockefeller are deluged with letters and telegrams objecting to the project, another of America's magnificent scenic heritages will be lost forever to corporate "progress."

Anyone who has ever taken a train along the banks of the Hudson, or has driven along the river route and over Storm King Highway, or has been lucky enough to ride the steamer on the river, has marveled at the scenic beauty. The Highlands, with Storm King Mountain and Breakneck Ridge guarding the en-

*A large dolomite quarry produces lightweight concrete (with smog as a by-product) and mars the Hudson River shoreline near Kingston, New York.*



trance to this great gorge, are the scenic climax to the Great River of the Mountains. It is on the north face of Storm King, the most majestic of the river's mountains, that Con Edison plans to build its huge hydroelectric generating plant. A great hunk of the mountain's base would be gouged out to accommodate a massive building at the entrance to the gorge, where it could be seen by all who travel downstream. High above this site, a large reservoir would be created as a storage basin. From this basin water would pour down through a tunnel running under a section of the Palisades Interstate Park and then through turbines that would generate electricity. Con Edison would landscape the generating plant, claiming that this effort will make it attractive to look upon. By filling in land along the river from the excavation of the plant site and the tunnel, the company would create new beaches and improve the scenery considerably. Since scenic improvement along the shores of some small villages in the area is desperately needed, this gimmick of "scenic improvement" does sound attractive. It should be obvious, however, that destroying one scenic asset as a reason for correcting bad planning in the first place is sheer nonsense? All that is needed here is to clear and clean the shoreline of the already too monstrous corporate creations: the useless and decayed brickyards, the conspicuous and ugly oil storage tanks that could be hidden behind a barrier of trees or put underground; the relics of old docks that once served the most romantic and decorated of all ships to ply the waves—the Hudson River steamers. Clearing away the decayed and the ugly and cleaning up what remains would give these now-messy spots more than ample beach space; after all, that's the way the river shore was in the first place!

*Looking into the gorge of the Hudson River Highlands from the east bank of the river. Storm King is in the center. The site of Con Edison's proposed generating plant is at the shoreline base of the mountain.*

Not that any of us would want—or could wish for—the Valley landscape to return to what it was when Henry Hudson first saw it. The Hudson's history and its distinguished marks of this Nation's birth and development are more important. As an industrial asset to New York State and to the Nation, the river has, and must, play its role. But as any good conservationist will agree, the fulfillment of this role requires foresighted planning and development, and careful zoning so that all interests might be served wisely. Such planning and zoning would—and must—include the values of natural aesthetic beauty, and the recreational needs of future generations.

AS FOR CONSOLIDATED EDISON'S hydroelectric power generating project, what an engineer's dream it is! So much so that extreme caution must be exercised if its marvels of engineering are not to get in the way of realizing what effects it would have on the area. On the riverbank, great turbines that operate in *two* directions would be placed. During the low-demand needs for electricity in New York City, generating plants of Con Edison's present system would supply electricity to operate these turbines. Water would be pumped out of the river and up

through a tunnel 40 feet in diameter to the water storage basin some 977 feet above the river level. There, in a greatly enlarged basin requiring five man-made dykes, the water would be held until the peak-power hours of the city's needs. Then the water above would be released through the same turbines that got it up there, thus generating 2 million kilowatts of power from a "waterfall" nearly six times as high as Niagara Falls!

There would be no thermal system to pour smoke and smog up the valley, such as is done in several other generating plants now along the river. Further, the project would supplant several out-dated coal burning generating plants in the New York City area that are smog-producing units. At present, these must be in continuous operation both for efficiency and to fill peak-power needs. These needs are enormous when they occur, especially in the summer when air-conditioners run in full force and when an afternoon thundershower is likely to darken the city during working hours. In addition, the "Cornwall" project (which Con Edison prefers to title it, perhaps to divert attention from the fact that it will be in the Hudson Highlands, yet close enough to the village of Cornwall-on-Hudson to make the title legitimate) would be, to quote Con Edison, "a giant



storage battery, conserving during the night hours low cost energy produced by efficient steam generating equipment and then making it available when it is needed—during the day.” Since electrical energy cannot be stored, at least not in such great amounts, the project is an ideal solution and the engineers who discovered that it could be done in the Hudson Highlands must feel very accomplished.

But an engineer’s dream of a workable, economic power project is one thing; the long-term, spiritual, emotional, and aesthetic needs of the people, quite another. In the days ahead, when atomic power becomes economical, when man *can* put huge amounts of electrical energy in a kind of flashlight battery or draw it from the sun, those intangible needs of the people will still want fulfillment—even more so than now. The Hudson Highlands are a unique wilderness, almost miraculously preserved and but a stone’s throw from over 13 million people. Many of these people even now forsake their

air-conditioners for the open air of Palisades Interstate Park. Con Edison’s power project, engineer’s dream that it is, would sound the death knell for this scenic gem of the Hudson Highlands—as well as for the dreams of those who would want to come to its wilderness and fresh air.

This is not mere prophesy. There are already proposals to enlarge the Con Edison project to twice its present, proposed size. Worse yet is the fate of the east bank of the Highlands, which contains no State-owned land and is completely unprotected from industrial development. Today it lies under the threat of a re-opening of a gigantic quarry that already has marred a section of the face of Breakneck Ridge, across from Storm King Mountain. It hasn’t been further quarried simply because the need for the rock heart of the mountain has not arisen.

Central Hudson Gas and Electric Corporation is lying in a crouched position, too, just waiting for the outcome of the

New York Con Edison project on Storm King—waiting to spring on the Highlands to the east of the river and build the same kind of project there! To be sure, Central Hudson would have carte blanche once Con Edison got going. There’s plenty of water in the Hudson River for as many storage basins as the Highlands can hold. The Great River of the Mountains, after all, has an abundance of water; and it flows both ways, fed twice a day by the sea.

**Charles Eggert** is a resident of the Hudson Valley, his home being some 50 miles above the Highlands. He is a former Chairman of the Atlantic Chapter of the Sierra Club and is an honorary life member of the club. A producer of motion pictures, he made “Wilderness River Trail” for the club, and most recently produced for the National Park Service “The Sculptured Earth,” a film of Utah’s Canyonlands.

## Local Sentiment and National Apathy

*(Continued from page 2)*

pressure for Congress to approve the project and start the work at once. The papers that we saw were presenting only one side of the question. Any Alaskans opposing the project are considered traitors to their State by this group. The majority, in my opinion, is either opposed to what they consider a fantastic proposal, or apathetic about it.

I have not seen the Army report, but the figures we read in the papers were reported as though taken from such a report, and I am sure accepted as such by the average reader. Alaskan and visiting hunters and their bush pilots may well be counted on for opposition. Opposition from southland hunting organizations may well lose some of its force when the proponents counter, “You cannot expect Alaska to forego this opportunity to provide the State with a firm economic foundation in order to grow birds the southland hunters will harvest.”

Opposition based on alternate power developments for present or potential users has very sound foundations. Apparently there is quite a lot of coal in Alaska—some of it close to coastal harbors. Innumerable streams, heading in the ice sheets of the coastal mountains, cascade into the fiords and are available for local hydroelectric development. In Sitka we had the opportunity to go through an enormous pulp plant, from top to bottom. All the power came from the local stream.

When Boulder Dam was under discussion, contracts had already been signed for purchase of the power. Markets for Rampart Dam’s tremendous power potential do not presently exist. Its remote position from the seacoast presents a considerable economic handicap. For example, Anchorage is about 320 miles away by air line and has no present market for power. Fairbanks has little industry requiring power and Sitka



*Members of the Sierra Club sponsored trip to the Yukon Flats cruise down the Yukon River. Photo by Philip Hyde.*

is well supplied locally. Juneau, Kodiak, and many more cities are not presently in need of power or they have local potential power sources that could be developed at much lower cost.

It has been stated that Secretary of Interior Udall is a public power man and will probably use his influence for the Rampart project. I doubt it. I think he has taken too strong and sincere a conservation position to back so destructive a way of furthering public power.

HAROLD BRADLEY  
Berkeley, California

# Washington Office Report

By William Zimmerman, Jr.

## Public Land Law Review Commission

As the 88th Congress adjourned just before these words were typed, a summary of the laws of interest to conservationists that have been enacted in the past two years is obviously in order. At the very end of the session, Congress passed two bills of especial significance. The first established the Public Land Law Review Commission, to be composed of Senators, Representatives, and Presidential appointees. The review of public land laws and land uses is needed, but it could be done by the Department of the Interior's Bureau of Land Management with less time and at lower cost than the Commission will require. The advantage of having a Commission is that the affected government agencies are being taken "off the hook," and that the resulting recommendations and legislation will presumably be non-partisan.

## Ice Age Scientific Reserve

The second bill to be noted is the Ice Age Scientific Reserve Act, introduced by Representative Lester R. Johnson of Wisconsin, who is retiring from Congress this year, but really pushed by Sierra Club member Henry Reuss, also of Wisconsin. This Act deserves mention because it sets a precedent. It affects an area spread roughly across Wisconsin but it does not establish a park or a monument. Instead, it provides for cooperation between the state and the federal government to preserve relics of the Ice Age.

## Summary of Conservation Legislation

Prior to the enactment of these two laws Congress had passed some twenty or more bills of interest to conservationists. In this summary it is not possible to give details; I list only the more important acts, most of which have been mentioned heretofore in the course of their progress.

**Wilderness Act**, signed September 3, 1964. The Administration cites this Act as one of the "accomplishments in the natural resources field, 1964," which it calls the "best year in the nation's history in protecting nature's heritage." It is sufficient here to say that the Act does legislate a national policy. It is disappointing that Wilderness Areas will be subject to the mining and mineral entry laws for 19 years (until December, 1983) but without this concession to the mining industry the House Interior Committee would not have approved the bill. The Act does protect existing Primitive Areas, until Congress

has acted affirmatively to convert them to Wilderness Areas or leave them as unrestricted parts of the National Forests.

**Land and Water Conservation Fund Act**, also signed on September 3, 1964. This Act segregates receipts from three major sources, to be held in the Treasury subject to appropriation, for the purchase and development of land for recreational use. The Act contains a flexible formula by which a major part of the fund will go to the States after their plans have been approved by the Secretary of the Interior. It was clearly the intention of Congress to have most of the money in this fund spent in the eastern States, rather than for the acquisition of more federal land in the West. The Bureau of Outdoor Recreation, which will have the prime responsibility for approval of State plans and the allocation of appropriated funds, has issued a call for three meetings to consider how the Act will be administered: October 9, in Washington, D.C., concerned federal agencies; October 26 and 27, at Illinois Beach State Park, Zion, Illinois, state liaison officers designated by the various governors; and November 17, at Washington, D.C., representatives of organizations and private individuals "which have favored this program and have a continuing interest in its successful administration."

**Pacific Northwest-Pacific Southwest Intertie**. This bill, signed by the President on August 31, is heralded as the first measure of its kind. It will permit the sharing of seasonal power surpluses in both regions with costs to be shared by private and public agencies. The legislation was not favored by friends of public power, who alleged that it strongly favored the giant power companies of the West. On the other hand, viewed strictly as a measure to conserve water and power, it probably merited the support of the conservation groups. The truth is that conservationists paid little attention to it.

**Canyonlands National Park**. This is the first new national park created since 1947. The Act is noteworthy for another reason. The Senate bill would have permitted grazing and mining. The House Interior Committee was adamant: if this was to be a park, then park standards must prevail. The area authorized is less than is desirable, yet great credit should be given to Senator Frank E. Moses and Representative Laurence J. Burton for working out a compromise that seemed impossible when the bill was first introduced.

## Colorado River-Central Arizona Project

The 88th Congress adjourned without taking action on the Hayden-Goldwater bill, S. 1658, to authorize the Central Arizona Project. The bill was reported by the Senate Interior Committee, over strong opposition from Senator Kuchel. In his dissenting statement of individual views, Senator Kuchel said: "A project which raises grave hazards for millions of people is not a sound project. For that reason I vigorously dissent from the action of the committee in reporting S. 1658 in its present form." Senator Kuchel also pointed out that the Bureau of the Budget had reported that it "is unable at this time to recommend authorization of S. 1658 or the Pacific Southwest Water Plan," and that Secretary Udall in oral testimony admitted



*President Johnson receives a Sierra Club book from Executive Director David Brower. White House photograph by Abbie Rowe*



**Partial List of Public Laws Signed by the President  
Beginning August 21, 1964**

Public Laws 88—

- 477 Adding Graff House to Independence National Park
- 491 Preserve jurisdiction of Congress over the Colorado River (two-year restriction on Federal Power Commission)
- 492 Ozark National Rivers
- 510 Ft. Bowie National Historic Site
- 523 Increase distribution of revenues from Wildlife Refuges to counties
- 533 Payment to Seneca Indians for taking land for Kinzua Dam
- 537 Providing punishment for violation of Forest Service regulations (sometimes called anti-tote-gote bill)
- 541 Ft. Larned Historic Site
- 543 St. Gaudens National Historic Site
- 546 Alleghany Portage Railroad Historic Site
- 547 John Muir National Historic Site
- 567 Tule Lake-Klamath Wildlife Refuges
- 577 National Wilderness Preservation System
- 578 Land and Water Conservation Fund
- 587 Fire Island National Seashore
- 590 Canyonlands National Park

that there was not "a regional agreement upon all major aspects of a regional plan," and that within the executive branch of the government "there remain divergent views as to the scope and content of a regional plan."

Senators Kuchel and Salinger introduced S. 3104, which would have directed the Secretary of the Interior to make a three-year study to ascertain the quantities of water that must be added to the main stream of the Colorado River in order to assure a dependable supply adequate to avoid a shortage in the decreed apportionment between Arizona, California, and Nevada. No action was taken on this bill. It seems certain that early in the 89th Congress the Arizona delegation will make every effort to obtain enactment of a bill similar to S. 1658, and that Senator Hayden will use the prestige and power of his position as chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee to force congressional action. This bill would require and direct the Secretary of the Interior to proceed with the construction of the high Bridge Canyon and Marble Gorge dams, both of which the Sierra Club opposes. *The first shots in the new campaign will be fired November 9 and 10, at Phoenix, when the House Interior Subcommittee on Irrigation and Reclamation headed by Representative Walter Rogers of Texas will hold public hearings on the Southwest Water Plan and problems.*

**New Threat to the Condors**

The National Audubon Society will make public at its annual meeting in November at Tucson the results of the two-year study of the condors made under the direction of Dr. Alden Miller. Pending the conclusion of this study, the Forest Service, under instructions from Washington, has deferred construction

of a road that seemed to threaten the condor refuge. The condor, too, is one of the nearly extinct species that the Department of the Interior includes in the list of rare animals to be protected. Yet at the same time the Bureau of Reclamation, working with the United Water Conservation District, is publicly supporting a plan to build the Topa Topa (or Topatopa) Dam, which would be almost on the boundary of the Sespe Wildlife Area, now the nesting ground of the condors. Further, the engineer and general manager of the United District has said that construction of the dam would require building a road that would almost exactly bisect the condor refuge. Secretary Udall and the Fish and Wildlife Service know of the danger.

**Proposed National Parks**

Director Hartzog of the National Park Service has released two reports: on the proposed Voyageur Park in Minnesota and the Redwoods Park in California. These reports have been released in accordance with the new policy of the Park Service to give interested members of the public a chance to study the reports before they are formally submitted to the Secretary of the Interior for approval.

Meanwhile great secrecy still surrounds the activities of the special joint committee to consider the Northern Cascades. Apparently the committee members have sworn each other to secrecy. Work has begun on the preparation of the report to the two Secretaries, only, however, to recount the background or history of the problems, the formation of the committee, and other matters of record. I have been assured that no major decisions have been made, although members of the committee have expressed their personal views on some of the issues that have been discussed. At least one more meeting will be held before the end of the year, which is the assumed deadline for release of the committee's report. My guess is that the committee will not be unanimous. Ultimately, of course, the issues must be resolved by the Congress.

**Important: Peru - Chili - Argentine Outing**

We're going to South America again this winter. Al Schmitz will lead the outing down the Pacific slope of the Andes with stops in Lima, Cuzco, Machu Picchu, Santiago, and various points in the Chilean-Argentine Lake district before settling down to a base camp under El Tronador's rumbling glaciers.

Individual travel arrangements will be made by Thos. Cook Inc. of San Francisco, where, if you wish, you can make plans to return via Buenos Aires, La Paz, Quito, or other points of interest.

Dates for the entire outing are from Jan. 23 through Feb. 20; or from Jan. 31 in Santiago if you can only take the last portion.

Sierra Club members will receive a special mailing about this outing before mid-November. The approximate cost is \$475 excluding air fare. The reservation fee is \$100, non-refundable after Dec. 15, unless your place on the trip can be filled.

# Letters

## Is it Time to Take a Stand?

Editors:

As a Sierra Club member who happened to be camping at Tuolumne Meadows last week, it was my privilege, several times, to listen in on the Board meeting at which there was an informal—and, I think, really off-the-agenda—discussion of the effect of population increase upon wilderness. In this connection someone suggested that perhaps our next Sierra Club book should deal with impact of people upon wilderness, and as nearly as I could tell this idea was favorably received but with the proviso, repeatedly expressed, that the book deal with impact only, not remedies.

I am not a frequent writer of letters to editors, but in thinking over this discussion I find I do want to say something. I write simply as an individual, with no authority in the matter.

Of course I do not think it would be appropriate for the Sierra Club to publish a book on population control *per se*. But a book that studiously avoids taking a stand on need for controls would seem to me weak and ineffective.

If because of religious scruples, which of course we must respect, it is too soon to take a stand in this matter, would it not be better to postpone the book suggested a few years? The religious attitude is changing. Maybe we need to wait just a little while, and certainly diplomacy as well as courage is called for, but it seems to me that active interest in birth control is today as germane to the purposes of the Sierra Club as was support of the Wilderness Bill. Are we not close to the time when it is important to accept this fact, and say so?

MARYLINE CONREY  
Montrose, California

## A Boom in the Sierra

Editors:

Many people have dreaded the day when no place on earth would be private, yet with the air age that day has arrived. This fact was recently driven home to us one morning in the high country of Yosemite. In a splendid mountain setting we awoke refreshed, relieved of the tensions and noise we had just left; the next minute the air was rent by a sudden explosion as a jet burst over the ridge above. This is by no means a rare incident; on an earlier trip into the Sequoia Park back country our party was greeted by several sonic booms each day. Although this is merely unpleasant to the outdoorsman, what is the effect on the wildlife?

Worse than the noise is the litter dropped

in the form of airfoils—strips of tinsel used in military radar maneuvers. We found these strips every few feet along the High Sierra Trail. How can the public be persuaded to keep the parks clean if the government does its own littering?

Being relatively unpopulated, the High Sierra provides a refuge for people and wildlife; but unfortunately they have also become a practice battleground for our military forces. "No harm is done where there are no buildings" is the argument for this unnecessary damage to our Sierra wilderness. Let's put a stop to it! There are many other places for the practice of defense, but there is only one Sierra Nevada—and it can be ruined quickly under the present circumstances.

JOHN G. HOUGHTON  
Reno, Nevada

## Youth and Conservation

Editor:

I am 10 years old, and I like nature. I think people should try to save the nature that is left. Some of my cousins think this, too. So we made a club called Fort Con Ser. We donate money and give it to clubs that could use the money to save nature. We thought one of these clubs is the Sierra Club. We are donating 40 cents. I know it isn't much, but I think you can use it. And I thought you would like to know that there are some kids that care.

JOHNNY MANDELBERG  
Granada Hills, California

## Objectivity on Pesticides

Editors:

Particularly since the publication a couple of years ago of Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring* there has appeared a more than considerable volume of articles, reviews, and letters on the pros and cons of the use of pesticides. The *Sierra Club Bulletin* has carried its share, too, though the letters have been, for the most part, con. A great deal that has been written about this subject has, unfortunately for the general public, been published either by reputable scientists in scientific journals (and thus escaped the attention of the average reader) or by obviously well-meaning but often unqualified laymen in the daily press and magazines. The comments which have appeared in the *Bulletin* generally fall into the latter category. I think that eventually some middle ground in this argument must be reached, though this may take some doing. No one of the proponents of the use of insecticides advocates their indiscriminate, uncontrolled

use. Caution must always be observed to properly achieve the desired effect. But, on the other hand, many argue against the use of insecticides under any circumstances whatsoever, saying that the deleterious effects always outweigh the beneficial ones.

It therefore seems worthwhile to call to the attention of the readers of the *Bulletin* two articles that recently appeared in *American Scientist*. One is by Sierra Club member Dr. Tom Jukes and discusses some of the benefits to be derived from the proper use of pesticides. I think it is a concise and clear article that does a good job in making its point. The reference is: "People and Pesticides," *American Scientist*, Sept., 1963, p. 355. The second article is sort of a rebuttal to the first. Dr. Frank Egler wrote "Pesticides—In Our Ecosystem," *American Scientist*, March, 1964, p. 110. I am afraid that those taking the con side will be disappointed in this article, for it is not a good example of rational scientific thinking, being very emotional and containing a number of errors of fact. The reference should be included here, though, in fairness to those wishing to see both sides presented in the same journal. Read them both and decide for yourselves who sticks to the facts and who does a lot of hysterical name-calling.

In reaching a reasonable conclusion as to the extent, if at all, to which pesticides should continue to be used, let's all try to be objective and calm and not confuse personal opinion for substantiated scientific evidence.

LESLIE K. WYNSTON  
Max Planck Institute  
Munich, Germany

## Redwoods and Community Values

Editors:

Perhaps you might find the following incident more heartening than the usual run of reactions from professional foresters.

The other day I chatted with a forestry student as we stood under the shower (a very congenial spot for striking up a conversation) and I asked him if he had seen the book *The Last Redwoods*. I extolled the beautiful pictures and the general arguments for preservation and conservation. To his retort that value to the community was measured in board-feet and dollars I patiently replied that there are other considerations; we seemed to part in amicable disagreement. Thus it was a pleasant surprise a few days later to hear my name shouted and to see the same forester running toward me and saying that he had read the book and now agreed with me.

Anonymous

# Notable Quotes

*From an editorial broadcast on KCBS Radio, San Francisco, Sept. 14, 1964.*

Of the 17 ballot propositions that will face the California voter on November 3, at least half are of major importance to the people of the state.

One of the most important and far-reaching of this group is number one on the ballot. Proposition 1 is the bond issue to raise money to buy state beach and park land, and KCBS endorses it without reservation.

Anyone who has traveled through California's vacation areas this summer must have been struck by the shortage of facilities. From Jedediah Smith State Park in Del Norte County to Anza-Borrego Desert State Park in San Diego County, thousands of prospective campers had to be turned away for lack of space.

The reason is simple. California's beaches, parks and outdoor recreation areas are being used by more people than can be handled. As the population explosion continues, potential beach and park areas, which should be conserved for the public, are being lost forever to private commercial development. Land that is not bought today for park purposes will cost twice as much tomorrow—assuming that any will be available.

Proposition 1 will provide 150 million dollars to acquire this badly needed open space and to construct equally needed recreational facilities on land already publicly owned. Of this sum, 85 million dollars will be used for buying beach and park land. Twenty million dollars will be used for developing beach and park facilities; five million dollars will be earmarked for the conservation and management of wildlife. Perhaps most important, the remaining 40 million dollars will be available for grants to cities and counties. This generous sum will help to keep local property taxes from being raised to pay for local recreation projects.

KCBS believes that the time to conserve California's fast-disappearing open spaces is literally now or never. This generation carries a great responsibility to conserve for the future that which we now enjoy. Once the open land is lost it will be almost impossible to reclaim it.

KCBS therefore urges every voter to think of the needs of his children and

his children's children. Those needs, let alone ours today, dictate a YES vote on Proposition 1.

*From a Portland (Oregon) Reporter editorial, May 30, 1964*

As most Oregonians are happily aware, the state is owner of virtually all of the Oregon ocean beaches. Only some 20 of the 400 miles of coast are in private hands. . . .

Our neighbor to the south has 1,341 miles of shoreline, but only 156 owned by the state. The other 1,185 miles are privately owned.

Pressure on the public land has increased tremendously in recent years, in conjunction with California's population boom that has made it the nation's leader in number of residents—a 50 per cent gain since 1950. . . .

*From an Associated Press story that appeared in the July 6th San Francisco Chronicle.*

"As firemen pulled back yesterday from their four-day battle with the brush blaze that scorched almost 13,000 acres, they were startled to see campers moving in.

"These people were setting up tents under blackened, twisted oak trees, with stumps around them still smoldering, and ashes as far as you could see," said Don Porter of the Forest Service. "It looked like the war had just been fought there."

"Asked what they were doing in the burned-over campgrounds, one man replied: 'This is fine. There's no room anywhere else.'"

*From the remarks of Assistant Secretary of the Interior John A. Carver, Jr., at a conference at The Brookings Institution, Washington, D.C., on May 20, 1964.*

"Yet science is neutral. The computer cannot make moral judgments. Human value judgments—ethical concepts, if you will—are still an essential ingredient of the mix. Science can tell us how many people can be jammed into a square mile without suffocating. But only the spirit of man can decide wheth-

er such a life is to be tolerated, whether the human soul can survive the optimum mathematical possibility.

"Science has added new dimensions to our thinking about resources, but in the last analysis there is one factor in the resource picture that cannot be modified by technology. I refer to the finiteness of our land surface and the demands placed upon it by an exploding population. I submit that the resource policy of this and the next generation are going to be concentrated on this point."

*From a Report from your Congressman, John F. Baldwin, May 1, 1964.*

"It is becoming increasingly difficult, because of the steadily increasing pressures of population growth, to preserve areas of great natural scenic beauty from being commercialized, despoiled, or denuded. Our National Park System was originally set up in an effort to preserve some of the most scenic areas. But even in the National Parks, the pressures of population have forced the expansion of roads and the increasing construction of lodges, gas stations, grocery stores, and cabins."

*From a speech given this spring by Arthur Gould Odell, Jr., president of the American Institute of Architects.*

"Each year our citizens spend millions of dollars to travel and enjoy the visual delights of European cities and countrysides, only to return to our country to wallow with indifference, apathy or blindness in the mire of ugliness which surrounds us in the billboards, the overhanging signs, the automobile graveyards, honkytonks, desecrated river banks, overhead wires mutilating our trees, the ubiquitous aerial trapezes of traffic signs and the concrete spaghetti of the cloverleaf in the heart of our living space. The effect of a beautiful building can be no better than its surroundings."

*From a Calif. Division of Highways leaflet distributed at Division hearings.*

"Why Freeways? . . . how else can we hope to take care of moving 17½ million people and nine million vehicles today—and double both quantities in twenty years?"

# Winter Season at Clair Tappaan Lodge

APPROACHING ONCE AGAIN is the season of snow, brilliant sun, good food, and a variety of social activities at the Club's Donner Summit ski lodge. Enjoyable for either a short visit or an extended vacation Clair Tappaan Lodge is conveniently located on U.S. 40, only a few minutes walk or drive from most major ski resorts in the Donner area. The lodge address is Box 36, Norden, Calif.; phone number is area code 916, GARfield 6-3632.

During the summer and autumn, the trails, lakes, streams, and forest scenery of the lodge region draw many visitors. In the winter, skiing, snowshoeing, and ski touring become the main outdoor attractions. Opportunities for overnight trips to nearby ski huts and shelters are available. The lodge operates the longest rope tow in the West and for those who want assistance, ski instructors are on hand.

The lodge has a capacity for 150 people and provides hot meals morning

and evening and food for bag lunches. Dormitories, dormettes, and two-bed rooms are equipped with beds and mattresses, but no sleeping bags or blankets are provided. In the evening, the dining room is available for cards, music, or movies; the living room for square, modern, or folk dancing; and the library for reading or studying. Since the lodge is run in a co-operative fashion, with only a paid manager and a cook, each person must sign up for a daily housekeeping or maintenance chore.

Advanced reservations for meals, lodging or chartered bus will be needed from December 1 through Easter Sunday. Requests for these reservations will be accepted at the Sierra Club office from November 10 until Easter, and can be made in person, by mail, or by telephone if there is money on deposit for this purpose. Phone reservations or requests for information should be made after 2 p.m.

To stay at the lodge before December 1 or after Easter, telephone or write

the lodge manager, telling him the time of your arrival, the length of your stay, and the size of your party. The chartered bus will run from January 8 through April or May as long as there is sufficient demand for it. There will be no bus service on Easter weekend. Application envelopes containing information on lodge rates and procedures should be used when requesting reservations. These envelopes can be obtained from the club office or the lodge.

Reservations at the office will be taken only for weekends of two full days (three meals and lodging for each full day) and for any number of weekdays. Reservations for the Washington Birthday weekend must be for a full three days (\$15). Anything less than a full weekday or a full weekend must be arranged with the lodge manager. If the lodge is filled and reservations cannot be confirmed, names will be kept on a waiting list, or payments credited to the member's account for future use as indicated on the application. Full payment must be made before a reservation can be issued. Members are encouraged to send money in advance as a deposit to draw upon during the season. Records are kept and any balance will be refunded upon request.

The deadline for making lodge reservations at the office for a weekend is 1 p.m. on the Thursday before that weekend; but charter bus transportation may be reserved all day Friday. If there have been cancellations, space can sometimes be reserved at the lodge on Fridays by telephoning the manager.

The chartered bus will leave San Francisco from the United States Mint, Market and Duboce Streets, on Fridays at 6:15 p.m., and from the Southern Pacific station at Third Street and University Avenue, Berkeley, at 7 p.m. Arrival at the lodge is planned for about 11 p.m. Departure from Norden will be at 6 p.m. after Sunday dinner, with arrival in Berkeley about 10:30 p.m. and San Francisco about 11 p.m. There is ample space for skis and luggage. Passengers with hand luggage (no skis) may be picked up near the freeway at Vallejo, Davis, and Sacramento when arrangements have been made with the office. This chartered bus, or private car, are the only ways to get to Norden; the trains

## 1964-65 Winter Rates at Clair Tappaan Lodge

<i>American Plan by Reservation</i>	<i>For members, applicants, and guests</i>
7 consecutive days (not to start with Saturday lodging).....	\$30.00
5 weekdays—Sunday lodging through Friday dinner.....	22.50
5 weekdays—children under 12 except Christmas weeks.....	15.00
Weekends—Friday lodging through Sunday dinner.....	10.00
Single days—Week days may be reserved at the club office.....	5.00
Single days—children—week days only except at Christmas.....	3.50
Chartered bus transportation—round trip.....	6.00
one way.....	3.50
Washington's Birthday weekend, round trip.....	6.50

### *Partial reservations made only at the lodge*

Lodging—available only at the lodge.....	2.00
Breakfast " " " " ".....	1.50
Breakfast and lunch " " " " ".....	2.50
Lunch alone or as first unit of stay.....	not available
Dinner.....	1.50

### *Cancellation charges*

Minimum charge for cancellation of meals and lodging, or bus.....	1.00
Cancellation with more than six days' notice.....	10 per cent
One to six days' notice.....	25 per cent
Less than 24-hour notice—meals and lodging.....	\$1.75 per day
chartered bus.....	\$2.50 (\$1.50 one way)
Failure to arrive or give notice of cancellation.....	100 per cent
Except for failure to arrive, the maximum charge per person for cancellation of meals and lodging reservations shall be \$5.00.	

All cancellation charges will be figured to the nearest 25 cents.

Reservation slips must be returned with request for cancellations and refunds.

Late arrival, early departure, or not completing a reservation, must be certified by the lodge manager before a refund can be considered.

Unscheduled snow-camping or car-camping in the vicinity which involves entering or using any lodge supply, service, or facility shall be at a minimum of \$1.00 per day per person.

and Greyhound bus no longer stop there.

Applications for Christmas and Easter holiday weeks will be accepted at any time but will be held until December 1 and March 8 before being verified. If demand exceeds available space, the lodge will be filled by lot, and remaining applications kept at the top of the waiting list or the money refunded or credited.

If a reservation has to be cancelled, telephone the office or lodge as soon as possible; there are graduated cancellation charges. Ask the name of the person receiving the call and follow up at once with a letter of confirmation enclosing the reservation slips. If cancellation of a weekend reservation is made after 1 p.m. on the preceding Thursday, it is necessary to telephone the lodge manager. However, even on Fridays, charter bus cancellations must be telephoned to the club office.

Any member may be required by the lodge manager to show his membership card.

**Hutchinson Lodge**, with a capacity of 20 guests, is available only to groups in winter. The groups must supply their own food. Rates are \$2 per day per person, a minimum non-refundable payment of \$16 per day due at the time the reservation is confirmed. Preference will be given to Sierra Club groups that make reservations a month or more in advance. All Hutchinson Lodge arrangements and reservations should be made through the Clair Tappaan Lodge manager and not through the club office.

**Memorial Ski Huts** are primarily for the benefit of Sierra Club groups, but if space is available they can also be used by other conservation groups. Food and supplies must be carried in to all four of the huts, although food may be supplied by the lodge if arrangements are made in advance. All reservations must be made through the Clair Tappaan Lodge manager. The suggested voluntary rate per person is \$1 per day, which may be paid by using the remittance envelopes available at each hut. The lodge manager has the responsibility to refuse assistance to any group that in his judgment is inexperienced or lacks the necessary equipment; or if weather conditions or other factors would, in the lodge manager's judgment, make a trip to a hut too great a risk.

JAMES B. CLIFFORD



# Western History Music Nature Guides

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA PRESS  
FALL 1964



## SHORE WILDFLOWERS OF CALIFORNIA, OREGON, AND WASHINGTON

Philip A. Munz

This is the fourth in a series of wildflower books by Philip A. Munz, featuring 96 color plates and 177 black and white line drawings. The author defines the shoreline as that portion of the coast which is influenced by salt spray. The term 'wildflower' has been used to include the flowers of a number of other higher plants such as Eel Grass, and some shrubs, and trees. Species accounts are arranged in groups according to the flower's color. An index, coastal map, and a brief introduction also are included. Paper, \$2.95; Cloth, \$4.75

*Other Wildflower books by Philip A. Munz:*

**California Desert Wildflowers, California Mountain Wildflowers, California Spring Wildflowers From the Base of the Sierra Nevada and Southern Mountains to the Sea.**

*All three are available in paper at \$2.95 or cloth at \$4.75*



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A lively account of life in Sonora from the unusual perspective of a non-Yankee who developed strong Latin American sympathies and affiliations. His sharp eye for details of local color and change provide the contemporary reader with insight seldom found in surviving accounts. \$8.50



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## Book Reviews

**GOD'S OWN JUNKYARD.** By Peter Blake. Illustrated. 144 pages. Holt, Rinehart and Winston. \$4.50

A great deal has been said about this book since its appearance in December, 1963: its critical attack, its anger, and its author are now well known. After an introductory chapter on public, political, and administrative attitudes toward environmental esthetics, Mr. Blake discusses billboards and the lobby that supports them, suburbia, and "Thine Alabaster Cities." Townscape, landscape, roadscape, carscape, and skyscape, both good and bad, are then photographically treated. In the book's last chapter, Mr. Blake examines the problem of establishing esthetic criteria for the community and makes what might be considered the most hopeful statement in the book: ". . . it is not too late for us to learn to see again, and to learn to care again about the physical aspects of our environment."

Mr. Blake has done his job well. His book shocks and stirs the reader. But a more important task remains, if one believes that man sees through, not with his eyes. Man's acceptance and tacit or active encouragement of visual chaos and ugliness says something about the spirit that sees through his eyes. The chaos and ugliness is accepted because it is somehow appropriate to the feelings of those who live in its midst. Mr. Blake did not choose to look inside, to use his inner as well as his outer eye, but then, the use of that inner vision is, ultimately, the responsibility of the individual.

**CLUSTER DEVELOPMENT.** By William H. Whyte. Illustrated. 134 pages. Published by and available from the American Conservation Association, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York. \$3.00 (paper); \$6.00 (cloth)

The cluster concept, the planning principle for the early New England town, calls simply for grouping houses more tightly together and using the land thus saved for common greens and squares. Saving or preserving open space far from urban areas has always been a concern of conservationists, but this book urges a broadening of that concern to the whole problem of "the influence of the outdoors in American life."

The book covers such topics as the economics of cluster developments, the attitudes of several communities toward clusters, the legal base for clusters, the various kinds of cluster developments that exist or can be built, and the handling of space within those developments. An abundance of photographs and site plans as well as figures on density, maintenance of the open space, cost to the homeowners, and the like, complement the text.

In the book's Foreword, Laurence S. Rockefeller, president of the American Conservation Association, says, "More parks are necessary, but they are only part of the answer. The most important recreation of all is the kind that people find in their everyday lives. . . . We are talking then about an *environment*. Thus our challenge: can we shape future growth so that the outdoors is an integral part of it?"

S.J.P.H.

**A GUIDEBOOK TO THE SAN GABRIEL MOUNTAINS OF CALIFORNIA.** Revised Edition, by Russ Leadabrand. 119 pages. Ward Ritchie Press, Los Angeles, 1963, revised 1964. \$1.50

**A GUIDEBOOK TO THE SAN BERNARDINO MOUNTAINS OF CALIFORNIA.** Including *Lake Arrowhead and Big Bear*, by Russ Leadabrand. 118 pages. Ward Ritchie Press, Los Angeles, distributed by Lane Book Company, Menlo Park, 1964. \$1.50

A guidebook will reflect the interests of its author. Russ Leadabrand enjoys history and loves these mountains. Primarily a description of the public roads and what is near them, these guides will turn a drive along a mountain road into a guided tour of artifacts left by early settlers as well as giving comprehensive details on more ordinary features, campground facilities, and so forth. But Russ doesn't bother too much with things like miles and tenths between points; for as he travels these mountains there are more interesting stories to tell.

The revised edition of the San Gabriel Guide and the San Bernardino guide also contain trail information. This is somewhat limited, being largely restricted to trails now being maintained, and most of

the best trails in the San Gabriels have been long abandoned. The trail descriptions are somewhat brief but helpful, and there is an informative chapter on the San Geronio Wild Area in the San Bernardino guide.

While you probably won't want to stick one of these guides in your pocket while you hike a trail (although they'll fit), each is the kind of a book you'd want to sit down and read through.

ROBERT R. MARSHALL

**ON SNOW AND ROCK.** By Gaston Rébuffat. 190 pages. Librairie Hachette, 1959; Oxford University Press, 1963

There is scarcely a climber alive today who hasn't heard of Gaston Rébuffat. Most of us know him through his classic book "Starlight and the Storm," wherein he describes his ascents of the great north face of the Alps.

His latest book, "On Snow and Rock," is a romantically written textbook of climbing that covers all phases of the sport from clothing and equipment to climbing techniques and mountain perils. Many times he flavors his descriptions with personal experiences.

Foremost among the book's attractions is the best selection of photographs yet assembled to show the techniques of climbing. Because of these photographs (monochrome and full color), many climbers who can't understand French bought the book before it was translated into English. In fact, the book has so many photographs that the text seems cut short. For example, the section on belaying—a most important segment in climbing safety—covers ice, snow and rock in barely a page of text. Prusiking, another safety technique, receives only a few lines.

But even with this criticism, we cannot deny Rébuffat's position in mountaineering literature. As Sir John Hunt says of him in the introduction, "The importance of Gaston Rébuffat is that he speaks—with sincerity and feeling—on this theme of the relationship between men, and of mountains and men. . . ."

This handsome book is a must for any mountaineer's library.

AL MACDONALD

# Mountain Talk

WHEN DAN'L BOONE said he had to move on because he could see the smoke of a neighbor's cooking fire, he laid down an American principle of considerable consequence.

It is one of those principles we are having the devil of a time translating into terms that can be applied in the Twentieth Century. But it remains a part of our idea of ourselves as a people. It has had something to do with the National Park and Wilderness acts on the one hand, and many of the phenomena of suburbia on the other.

In the last century it had something to do with the Homestead Act and other land laws. Indeed, ranches acquired by homesteaders and still held by their heirs or assigns are among the visible vestiges of the historic frontier.

During the past two summers I have visited a few such holdings, enclaves of private property inside national forests. The result has been some thinking on the meaning of the Boone principle, on the tenacity of those rare and lucky individualists who cling to their toeholds in wild country, and on the utter impossibility that future Americans can be independent in that old anarchic way.

Trying to avoid naming names and betraying the confidence of my anachronistic friends and hosts, let me refer to them as Mr. X and Mr. Y of the primitive midsection of Idaho, and Mrs. Z of central California. All were hospitable, and I am quite sincere when I say that I wish them well, them and their land. They know better than I do that they are besieged by forces of social change that are probably irresistible.

Progress has pretty much bypassed the wild river on which Mr. X and Mr. Y dwell in rustic plenty, one of them the year round and the other for many months at a time. Both are professional guides, and make a business of finding fish and game for well-heeled dudes who fly in and out of their grassy airstrips. Both are there for more than business reasons. They enjoy the perquisites of a Swiss-Family-Robinson existence far inside a protected wilderness area at the same time that they fear and distrust the district ranger. They are not above a bit of hidden prospecting, but their feeling for the place is real as can be.

I wish I could describe the beauty of that swift-running stream, up which salmon were fighting their way and to which at evening bands of elk and bighorn sheep wandered to drink. I know profit was not the only motive, nor even the most important one, that made the owners jealous of their rights in the face of external authority. Popular entry into their stronghold, for recreation or any other purpose, threatened their existence and they would fend it off if they could.

Back in California, a good friend invited us to spend a week at the family "camp." This was in granite country at about 6,500 feet on the Sierra's western slope. Forty acres or more had been in the same ownership for three-quarters of a century, and the new log cabin was the fourth to be built on the property.

It was two-and-a-half miles by trail from the present roadhead, hard beside a power reservoir that had flooded the big meadows I remembered from another visit ten years earlier. Travel patterns change, and during our idyllic week in high August we saw very few riders or hikers on the once-busy trail. Yet it was hard to ignore the four-wheel-drive route that was being pushed mile after mile deep into the forest. Then there were jet fighting craft that streaked across the wide sky every day, and logging trucks shifting gear far across the canyon.

A nightly attraction at our campfire was the passage of a brilliant satellite from horizon to horizon. That man-made omen bright in the heavens might be taken various ways, I suppose. Did it mean there was no hiding place, even on a private inholding in a people's forest?

Mrs. Z and her brother were the most ingenious of Boone's progeny and the most generous of hosts. They let us share the delights of new-cabin housekeeping and wood-stove cooking. We thrived on them, as the Z family had for generations.

The river below, of course, was strictly rationed at the dam. Pack trains to the dude camp up the trail were supplemented by helicopter deliveries. Jeeps would penetrate that far in a year or two. Overhead the jet contrails climbed by day and the satellite gleamed by night.

As Dan'l did, X, Y, and Z would have to move on. But where?

FRED GUNSKY

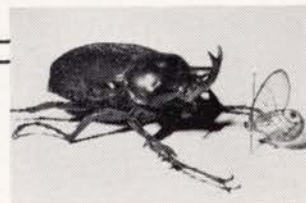
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## President Signs Wilderness and Recreation Bills

IN AN APPROPRIATE OUTDOOR SETTING, with senators, congressmen, agency officials, and leaders of private conservation organizations on hand as witnesses, President Lyndon B. Johnson on Sept. 3, 1964 signed into law two historic conservation measures: the "Wilderness Act" and the "Land and Water Conservation Fund Act."

Executive Director David Brower represented the Sierra Club and presented the President with a copy of *"In Wilderness is the Preservation of the World,"* the award-winning Sierra Club book, appropriately inscribed, "To Lyndon B. Johnson, President of the United States, on the occasion of his signing the Wilderness Act — an occasion which would have done Olaus Murie's Thoreau's and Howard Zahniser's hearts good."

The President took the occasion to praise leaders of what he called the "Conservation Congress." He said in part:

"This is a very happy and historic occasion for all who love the great American outdoors, and that, needless to say, includes me. The two Bills that I am signing this morning are in the highest tradition of our heritage as conservators as well as users of America's bountiful natural endowments. The Wilderness Bill preserves for our posterity, for all time to come, 9 million acres of this vast continent in their original and unchanging beauty and wonder. The Land and Water Conservation Bill assures our growing population that we will begin, as of this day, to acquire on a pay-as-you-go basis, the outdoor recreation lands that tomorrow's Americans will require.

"I believe the significance of this occasion goes far beyond these Bills alone. In this century, Americans have wisely and have courageously kept a faithful trust to the conservation of our natural resources and beauty. But the long strides forward have tended to come in periods of concerted effort. The first, I think, was under the leadership of a great Republican President, Theodore Roosevelt. This brought passage of the Reclamation Act. This brought the creation of the National Forests. This brought the development of a new concept of National stewardship.

"The second period came under a great Democratic President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt. He led this Nation in rebuilding the land and developing the resources for improving the life of all of us. He did it through the TVA, through the CCC, through the Soil Conservation Service, through the water conservation projects.

"Anyone that objectively studies the record of the 88th Congress I think would have to conclude that another historic era has begun this year. If the 88th had not earned already so many honorable titles, such as the Education Congress, the Health Congress, the Full Prosperity Congress, it would be remembered as the Conservation Congress, because in addition to the measures before me this morning, Congress has wisely this year passed the Ozark Rivers National Riverway Bill, which I signed last week; the Fire Island National Seashore Bill, which is awaiting action; the Canyon Lands National Park legislation, which I expect to sign shortly, creating our first new National Park on this continent in 17 years.

"But Congress has done even more. Action has been taken to keep our air pure and our water safe; our food free from pesticides; to protect our wildlife; to conserve our precious water resources. No single Congress in my memory has done so much to keep America as a good and wholesome and beautiful place to live.

"I think it is significant that these steps have broad support not just from the Democratic Party, but the Republican Party, both parties in the Congress. For example, the Wilderness Bill has been before the Congress since 1957, but it passed this year 73 to 12 in the Senate, and 373 to 1 in the House. So it seems to me that this reflects a new and a strong National consensus to look ahead, and, more than that, to plan ahead; better still, to move ahead.

"We know that America cannot be made strong by leadership which reacts only to the needs or the irritations or the frustrations of the moment. True leadership must provide for the next decade and not merely the next day. That is the kind of leadership that this Congress is providing.

"I am very proud of the leadership and the wisdom, the vitality and the vigorous approach that the distinguished and able Secretary of Interior has made, the leadership that he has provided from coast to coast in this field. For their leadership on these bills, I am especially grateful to Senator Anderson, who has been in the forefront of conservation legislation since he first came to the House; to Senator Jackson; to Congressman Aspinall; and to members of both parties on these important committees that reported these bills . . ."



President Lyndon B. Johnson signs the Wilderness Bill and the Land and Water Conservation Fund Bill as Mrs. Olaus J. Murie (left) and Mrs. Howard Zahniser, widows of two of America's foremost advocates of wilderness look on. White House photo by Abbie Rowe