

Sierra Club Bulletin

APRIL-MAY 1967



PHILIP HYDE: State Lake, Kings Canyon National Park

*If no one knows the importance
of preserving a beautiful place,
that place is not likely to be preserved,
but instead
to be transformed into something else
and probably something less.*

Ansel Adams, in *These We Inherit*

NEWS OF CONSERVATION AND THE CLUB



Vice-President Lewis F. Clark



President Edgar Wayburn

Board elects new officers at May 6 meeting

The Board of Directors met May 6 with Ansel Adams, Paul Brooks, Lewis F. Clark, Nathan C. Clark, Frederick Eissler, Patrick D. Goldsworthy, Richard M. Leonard, Martin Litton, George Marshall, Charlotte E. Mauk, John Oakes, Richard C. Sill, William Siri, and Edgar Wayburn present. Director Eliot Porter was unavoidably absent.

The following officers were elected to serve until next May: *President*, Edgar Wayburn, M.D.; *Vice-President*, Lewis F. Clark; *Secretary*, George Marshall; *Treasurer*, William Siri; *Fifth Officer*, Richard C. Sill. These officers constitute the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors.

Dr. Wayburn has served three previous terms as President, in 1961-64. He was Vice-President in 1959-61 and 1964-66. A member of the club for 28 years, he has served on the Board since 1957. Recent members know him best, perhaps, for his active and effective leadership of the club's campaign for a redwood national park in the watershed of Redwood Creek.

Vice-President Lewis F. Clark joined the club in 1928, and except for a four-year tour of naval duty in World War II, he has been a Director since 1933. He is a former President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Fifth Officer.

Secretary George Marshall, immediate past President of the club, has been a Director since 1959. He served a previous term as Secretary, and has been Fifth Officer four times.

Treasurer William Siri retains the post he held last year. A Director since 1956, he served two terms as President in 1964-65.

Fifth Officer Richard Sill, a newly elected Director, has been a member of the club for 22 years. He received a Special Achievement Award in 1966 for outstanding work as Chairman of the Sierra Club Council in 1964-66.

Walter Starr was reelected Honorary President. The following were reelected Honorary Vice-Presidents: Horace M. Albright, Phil S. Bernays, Dr. Harold C. Bradley, Dr. Harold E. Crowe, Newton Drury, Francis P. Farquhar, Randal Henderson, and Dr. Robert G. Sproul. The Board expressed deep regret at the recent passing of Honorary Vice-President Oliver Kehrlein.

John Osseward of Seattle was made an Honorary Life Member for his leadership in the defense of Olympic National Park against repeated attempts, since 1942, to withdraw land from it.

The Board passed unanimously a resolution asserting its determination to press with undiminished vigor toward the

club's conservation goals and expressing full confidence in Executive Director David Brower.

In other actions, the Board created a committee to study ways and means of reorganizing the book publishing operations; urged elimination of the proposed trans-Sierra Mammoth Pass Road from the Forest Highway System; created a committee to establish basic editorial policy for the *Sierra Club Bulletin*, and made the editor directly responsible to the President; supported Santa Barbara County in its opposition to offshore oil drilling under federal license.

Sierra Club Council elects 1967 officers

On the recommendation of its Nominating Committee, chaired by Kathy Jackson, the Sierra Club Council unanimously reelected these officers: Dr. Peter Hearst, *Chairman* (Los Padres Chapter), Darrell Southwell, *Vice-Chairman* (Loma Prieta Chapter), Francis Walcott, *Secretary* (San Francisco Bay Chapter), David Geddes, *Fourth Member* (Loma Prieta Chapter), and Kent Gill, *Fifth Member* (Mother Lode Chapter).

Composed of representatives of chapters and major committees of the club, the Council is an advisory body that conducts studies and makes recommendations on matters referred to it by the Board of Directors.

Nick Clinch is speaker at club's Annual Dinner

Members from near and far attended the Sierra Club Annual Dinner in Oakland on May 6, following the Board and Council meetings. Entertainment began with a screening of the club's new film, "The Grand Canyon." The feature of the evening followed: a film on the recent mountaineering expedition to Antarctica, with witty in-person narration by the leader, Nick Clinch. (During a particularly harrowing episode, Nick reports, a companion declared "We're here because we're not all there.") The expedition conquered 16,860-foot Vinson Massif, highest peak on the Antarctic Continent, which had never been scaled before. Several of Antarctica's other loftiest peaks were also climbed for the first time, and Sierra Club registers were deposited at the summits of a number of them. Nick, a Los Angeles attorney, is Chairman of the club's Mountaineering Committee.

COLBY AWARD TO CICELY CHRISTY

Another high point of the dinner was the presentation of the second annual William E. Colby Award to Cicely Christy. An active member since 1938, Cicely is a tireless worker for the San Francisco Bay Chapter and various club-wide committees. A resident of Berkeley, she is Chairman of the Committee on Committees and a member of the Council.

ESTELLE BROWN, ROSCOE POLAND, AND PEGGY WAYBURN HONORED

Special Achievement Awards were given to Estelle Brown, Roscoe Poland, and Peggy Wayburn. Estelle Brown helped found several chapters, and as Council delegate of the Rocky Mountain Chapter, she has concerned herself primarily with internal communications. Roscoe Poland has fought effectively to halt further channelization of the Lower Colorado and to protect desert wilderness in the southwest. Peggy Wayburn was Secretary of the Seventh and Eighth Biennial Wilderness Conferences and Chairman of the Ninth, has written for the *Bulletin* and other periodicals, and is a leader of the campaign for a redwood national park.

Arrangements for the highly successful dinner were managed by staff member Luella Sawyer.

Club's membership passes 50,000 mark

This spring, in its 75th year, the Sierra Club celebrated its Diamond Jubilee by passing the 50,000-member mark. If all members lived in one place, its population would exceed that of Canberra, Australia's capital. Colorado, Nevada, Ohio, and Tennessee were admitted to the Union with fewer residents than the club has members, and the club has more citizens today than the sovereign states of Andorra, Liechtenstein, Monaco, and San Marino do.

Alisa Reines, a freshman at the University of California, Berkeley, is the club's 50,000th member. She first heard of the club two years ago, while attending the Colorado Rocky Mountain School. Miss Reines was reminded of us during a vacation in New York, where, at the Museum of Modern Art, she saw a copy of Eliot Porter's *The Place No One Knew: Glen Canyon*. She ran across the same book again after moving to Berkeley, and the second exposure was too much for her—she joined. Kayaking,

which she has done in the Glen Canyon-Lake Powell area, is our 50,000th member's particular outdoor interest.



Alisa Reines, club's 50,000th member.

Diamond Jubilee tribute

The *Congressional Record* of May 3 contains remarks about the Sierra Club by Congressman Richard L. Ottinger. Excerpts follow:

"Mr. Speaker, this year marks the Diamond Jubilee of an organization that has become one of the most important forces in the conservation movement in this Nation today: the Sierra Club. I am proud to rise in tribute to the founders, officers, and members of this group for the great public services they have performed, and for the courageous leadership which has earned them the respect of all who are concerned with conserving our rich natural heritage. . . .

"The club's conservation goals often place it at cross purposes with powerful commercial interests—and sometimes, with governmental policy. But it is universally admired and respected, I believe, for the courage with which it fights for what it believes is right and for the energy with which it musters public support for important conservation issues. Even those who oppose the club's efforts to defend scenic and other national resources must recognize and respect this great fighter for conservation.

"Opponents of Sierra Club programs, who often have vast economic interests at stake, have accused the club of impeding progress or of self-interest in its efforts to preserve resources for the benefit and enjoyment of future generations.

"If progress means massive and wanton destruction of irreplaceable resources, then let us impede it. I do not call this progress at all. Even from a strictly economic point of view squandering of natural resources makes no sense. . . .

"Traditionally, from the time of John Muir to the present day, the Sierra Club has drawn much of its strength from the devotion of its unpaid volunteer leadership. Officers and directors of the club have always served without remuneration, contributing generously of time borrowed from their busy professional careers. I take pleasure in according well-deserved public recognition to Dr. George Marshall, president; Edgar Wayburn, vice president; Frederick Eissler, secretary; William Siri, treasurer; Lewis Clark, fifth officer; and directors Ansel Adams, Paul Brooks, Nathan Clark, Pauline Dyer, Jules Eichorn, Richard Leonard, Martin Litton, Charlotte Mauk, John Oaks, and Eliot Porter. . . .

"Because the Sierra Club has become such an effective adversary of many powerful interests, both public and private, it is inevitable that the club's principal spokesman should be a target for criticism and abuse. I understand the inevitability of this, and I am sure that Mr. Brower understands it too. But I believe that, when the heat of the battle is over and issues laid to rest, even his fiercest opponents would join in honoring the great achievements and services of Mr. Brower and the organization he serves. He is a man who represents a growing body of public opinion, and represents it exceedingly well.

"Looking back over what the Sierra Club has achieved over the past 15 years, I feel sure that even those who have opposed the club can join in saying the quality of American life would be poorer without the Sierra Club. . . ."

Paperbacks, at last

Members often ask why the club doesn't make its books available in less expensive paperback form. The answer may seem paradoxical: paperbacks are cheaper for the buyer but not for the

(continued on page 15)

A President's Message



Sierra Club
Bulletin

APRIL - MAY 1967
Vol. 52 — No. 4

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

1967 marks the 75th anniversary of the Sierra Club. A jubilee year. We should be getting out the fireworks, dusting off our laurels and planning a real celebration. We haven't the time. With pressing problems before us—both without and within the club—this anniversary year promises to be the most critical in our history. As leaders in the conservation struggle, we face our greatest challenges to date, the most crucial and the most demanding. At stake immediately is some of the superlative scenery of the world: the North Cascades, the Redwoods, the Grand Canyon. At stake ultimately is preserving a worthwhile human environment.

Within the club, we face problems which are equally crucial and demanding. Administering a \$2,000,000-a-year "business"—in a crescendo of growth—is one. Serving an over-51,000 membership, processing thousands of new applications, handling an increasing barrage of inquiries and requests—these are a few others, as our hard-working staff knows well.

But more fundamentally: how shall we re-structure a club which has not only outgrown its office space but its by-laws (framed for an organization of 200)? How do we resolve nearly polar differences of opinion which are bound to occur in a large organization still spiraling in growth? How can we best channel the energies of our membership? How maintain our aggressive leadership and the forceful unity of our volunteers—our hallmark and our greatest strength?

At stake here are the integrity of the Sierra Club and its effectiveness in the cause of conservation.

Faced with these "jubilee" problems, your Directors do not anticipate an easy year. For it is they who are charged with finding the answers. They must make the decisions and the policy. They are responsible to you and to the public for the club's actions. From here on, that responsibility will be increasingly great.

The Directors to whom you have assigned this responsibility are dedicated people. They work long and hard, with no pay, many headaches, and little glory. Being people, they are not perfect. They are guided, however, by the same principles and beliefs that led you to join the Sierra Club. And they are pledged to the best interests of the club.

At this critical stage in the club's history, they appreciate the brilliance and total commitment of our Executive Director, and the talents and dedication of our staff. Your Directors also appreciate your recent vote of confidence in them, and they turn to you for continued unity and support. For the Sierra Club is uniquely you, its members. Starting with its founders, its members have been notably involved. It is active, participating volunteers that have made the Sierra Club the country's biggest outdoor club, and its most effective conservation force.

In our 75th anniversary year, then, let us recall those founders—John Muir, David Starr Jordan, Joseph Le Conte, Henry Senger—and the other great men. They shared a certain vision, much energy, and—most importantly—a mighty common purpose. At times they disagreed. But they worked together and stood together when they won, as they sometimes did, and when they failed, as they sometimes did. Let us do likewise. There is still mightier work to be done. Let us all get on with it, together.

—EDGAR WAYBURN

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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.

DIRECTORS

Edgar Wayburn	President	
Lewis F. Clark	Vice-President	
George Marshall	Secretary	
William Siri	Treasurer	
Richard C. Sill	Fifth Officer	
Ansel Adams	Frederick Eissler	Charlotte E. Mauk
Paul Brooks	Patrick D. Goldsworthy	John Oakes
Nathan C. Clark	Richard M. Leonard	Eliot Porter
	Martin Litton	
Peter Hearst	Chairman, Sierra Club Council	
David Brower	Executive Director	
Michael McCloskey	Conservation Director	
Hugh Nash	Editor	

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The Little Blackout

A. B. Guthrie, Jr.

A teacher of creative writing who won the Pulitzer Prize for distinguished fiction in 1950, A. B. Guthrie, Jr., is the author of The Big Sky, The Way West, These Thousand Hills, The Big It, and The Blue Hen's Chick.

ALL DAY the wind roared, even between the gusts that brought to its many throats the shrieks of sopranos. The cabin complained, its old logs moaning into new settlements like sleep disturbed. From the windows came the keening of weather-stripping I had just fitted tight. Snow finer than dust blew under the kitchen door and ran out in grateful trickles that would have to be mopped up. Seen distorted through the iced-over pane above the sink, the thermometer shimmered at twenty below.

With a thumb I bored a hole through the ice on the small picture window by the table. Outside, the snow ran and eddied and gathered in drifts that broke and ran again. The trees thrashed, the aspens and jackpines in sight did, their worry joining with the shrill whistles of eaves and corners and the long song of the wind. They tried to straighten, only to flatten again, and surrendered dead limbs to the gusts. But here was endurance. They had known wind before, so long before and so often that the pines slanted eastward even on a calm day and the aspens grew clumped for common protection. A leaning and mustered country, this eastern apron of the Rockies, one of pitched if passive resistance. A strangled radio voice reported gusts of sixty miles an hour and more.

I walked over and turned up by a notch the 220-volt heater I used to warm the back flank of the cabin when too busy or lazy to lay a wood fire in the old Monarch range that I had rescued from a dump and restored. On the drain board there was thawing a trout caught and frozen last summer. It would be ready for the electric plate before long. I'd have tartar sauce with it and boiled potatoes and string beans seasoned with chopped bacon and a bit of canned milk. Cooking would not take long. It was remarkable how speedy electric stoves had become.

Like an arm of the wind, dusk was invading the cabin, but before I flicked on a light I put my palm against the picture window and melted a larger peep-hole and looked out. There were the sweeping snow and the tortured trees and the gathering dark that alone told me the sun was going over the hill. The power lines that led to the cabin swung and bellied and

circled to the wind like skip-the-rope, wobbling the poles to which they were strung.

What happened to my animals in weather like this? The cottontails would have taken to brush shelters, the blue grouse probably to beds in some covering snow. The dull-witted porcupines perhaps swung in the giddy treetops. The tramp black bear of last summer long since would have holed up. The doe and the half-grown fawn that often licked the salt block on the knoll at least weren't fleeing hunters now that the season had ended. But what of the birds, of the woodpeckers and magpies and chickadees surely too frail to hang to their perches? In imagination I could see them, big birds and little, swept like rubbish to some shore where the wind ended.

I punched on a light and sat down at the table to read, and it was then that the power went off. One waits when it does, waits expectant for the quick re-illumination that nearly everywhere has come to be the illumination, the resumption, of life itself. But the dark thickened, passing from the cloak of twilight to night's starless hood; and the hour of no wind, that time of the sun's setting, went by, annulled by preemption. As a person deprived of one sense sharpens another, so without sight, I heard more than ever the screech and hollow and boom of the wind.

No doubt someone from up the canyon or along the frozen valley of the Teton River had notified the Rural Electric office. Someone always did unless the trouble was sequestered and unknown along the line, but I felt my way to the multi-party telephone just in case. It was dead. So was my radio. Progress had left me without a transistor, by which I might have known what to expect.

Another man, I thought, might drive the 23 miles of country road into town, there to enjoy company and perhaps Montana Power Company lights. My car was just outside. In the way that matters well known slip from awareness only to dart back, it struck me that I couldn't go to town if I would. The road had drifted closed before today's blow.

In half an hour the kitchen was cold, cold with that solid yet pervasive cold that closes in on bones and, like a turned damper, stifles internal heat. There was nothing else for it then.

From my chair I reached over and found in the corner two old barn lanterns. Their stiff wicks answered slow to the repeated touches of kitchen matches, but I got them going and adjusted and put one at the side of the sink and left the other on the table. The woodbox, which should have been full, was half full. I laid a fire in the antique range, using for kindling the dead twigs of aspen trees that I had made it a habit of gathering when I walked through the groves. They saved axe work and saved money, too, being almost as good for starters as the kerosene all of us called Boy Scout juice. If need be, I thought, maybe I could make a fire without matches. I had done so in younger days.

But I would need more wood, a lot of it, if power weren't restored. I doubted, hearing the wind. I put on a storm coat, a

hood, mittens and overshoes, knowing the storm would freeze me, or parts of me, if I did not. I opened the kitchen door. The wind bullied me back, whistling its white breath into the kitchen. I braced myself and, crouching, pushed into it, going by memory more than by sight, turning to snatch for air when my lungs locked. The woodpile was ample though on the lee side drifted with snow that had to be kicked and pawed aside. I loaded up. It took six trips or more to fill up the woodbox and pile a reserve on the porch adjoining the kitchen.

The range was perking up. It felt good to the fingers rubbed over it.

Light and heat. Then water, of course. What little was left in the dead pipes of my water system would not suffice. I went out again, this time with two galvanized buckets, and scooped them full of clean snow in the drifted aspen grove and emptied them into the reservoir of the range, knowing that this trip and the next were a beginning. Hard snow is stingy with liquid dividends. No matter. There was plenty of stock outside.

Light, heat and water now, though not enough water to operate the flush toilet. Again no matter. There was the outside privy which some atavism in me had insisted on retaining when the water system went in.

It was satisfying to know I had all the facilities.

I was about to sit down when it occurred to me that candles would enhance my private festivity. I lighted a couple out of the stock always carried and set one in the window on the off chance that some lost and freezing wayfarer would see it and struggle to haven. Ranchers used to do that when ranches were far apart, farther apart than the four miles that separated me from my nearest neighbor, the four miles that were close enough for both of us though we were friends.

I put a pan of water on the stove, intending soon to drop potatoes into it. The fish and beans would come later.

Warmed, I sat down then and took stock. The pantry shelves held food enough for a siege. Drawing from the days of my childhood in Montana, when even village people bought sugar by the hundred pounds and flour by the fifty, I always purchased my supplies in plenty. On pantry floor or shelves were potatoes, onions and rutabagas, those easy-keepers, and rows of canned stuff. In the deepfreeze, which the weather would take care of if electricity wouldn't, were cuts of beef and a chunk of venison that a friendly hunter had given me. All up and down the canyon, I knew, people in my fix were fixed like me.

It was good to be self-sufficient. It was almost good, I thought, to be cut off from all sources of supplies, from all communication, good not to be dependent on alien, impersonal and uncertain assistances. I felt as cozy as Mr. Robinson of the Swiss family, though my habitat could not boast such diverse creatures as grizzly bears and ostriches or my fund of knowledge embrace all things in heaven and on earth as his did. He was some man, that Robinson, a man who could hardly wait to convert his Eden into New Switzerland.

After supper I would read for a while. A man alone with a good book—no, a man alone with a book—was never alone. Then I would go to bed and listen to the wind. I would sleep assured. No place in the world was so safe as my cabin, no place so assuring. Let the snow sweep and the gale rage and the old logs moan and the power stay off. Tonight I was where I wanted to be.

I have just been reading "The Night The Light Went Out," *The New York Times'* stories of what is called the great black-out, or outage, on the eastern shore. It all seems far away, distant by the fifty years in which I've not kept pace with progress. ■



Top photo, by Homer Gasquet: an example of "multiple use" in Tongass National Forest, Alaska. Bottom photo, by Don Halloran: billboard urging "multiple use" of Boundary Waters Canoe Area. Secretary of Agriculture Freeman, who closed the area to "multiple use," is under heavy pressure to open it again to timber cutting and mechanized access.

Venezuela, Guyana and Surinam, 1968

The enthusiasm of those on the February 1967 outing to South America (see April 1966 *SCB*) has prompted the Outing Committee to schedule a four-week repeat trip, with some changes, next year. We are waiting on confirmations and cost figures, and reservations are *not* being accepted at this time. Watch for announcements in coming *Bulletins*. In the meantime, write to the leader: Al Schmitz, 508 Fairbanks Avenue, Oakland, California 94610.

Outing to The Andes of Peru, 1968

PERU is different from and has more to offer—many types of scenery, great archeological treasures, a very large (about 60 per cent) Indian population—than any other single country in South America. We are only sorry that we must limit our stay to a month, to accommodate most peoples' vacations. We will explore and enjoy the more remote areas of Peru and visit the descendants of the Incas who live in the valleys of the Andes.

We fly from Los Angeles to Lima about June 21, 1968, and return a month later. Since our summer is Peru's winter and dry season, we should have superb photography weather in the mountains. After visiting Lima, the capitol of Peru, and the Southern Andes, we have a ten-day base camp in the spectacular Cordillera Blanca of northern Peru. We also visit Arequipa, known for its beautiful white Spanish colonial buildings and for the snow-capped volcano El Misti in the distance. We travel by air, rail, bus, and truck through the Andes to Puno on Lake Titicaca (12,507'), where the Urus Indians live on floating islands. And we will visit ancient Inca ruins at Pisac, the famous Inca citadel of Machu Picchu, Sacsayhuaman, and the ancient Inca capitol of Cuzco. While some of us backpack—possibly over Panticalla Pass on the ancient Inca highway—those who prefer not to backpack may journey on to La Paz, capital of Bolivia. This trip is for people who like average, moderate walking as well as for those who like more strenuous hiking and knapsacking. After Cuzco, we return to Lima and then bus north to Huaras, located between the Cordillera Negra and the Cordillera Blanca. We camp on the Laguna Ventanilla, which is nestled at the foot of a cirque of high mountains that includes Huascarán (22,334'), the highest mountain in Peru.



Machu Picchu, fortress city of the ancient Incas, is perched on a high saddle overlooking the Urubamba River 2,000 feet below. It is thought to have been the last stronghold of the Incas after the Spanish conquest.

WRITE NOW

Reservations are not yet being accepted. But if you are interested in this extraordinary trip to Peru—to see the craggy snow-capped Andes with their green valleys and the ancient Inca civilizations—write now to the leader: Randal Dickey, Jr., Sierra Club Outing to Peru, 116 Sheridan Road, Oakland, California 94618. A Trip Supplement giving our detailed itinerary, travel requirements, and costs will be ready probably in late August, after last-minute details have been worked out and confirmed during a scouting trip this summer.

—GENNY SCHUMACHER

Galapagos Islands

An outing by ship to the Galapagos Islands of Ecuador is tentatively scheduled for February 1969. If you are interested, write now to Randal Dickey, Jr., 116 Sheridan Road, Oakland, California 94618. Watch future *Bulletins* for announcements.

(Better Hold Up On The Flowers and Cheery Wires, Just A Bit Longer)

“Grand Canyon National Monument Is Hereby Abolished”

—From a bill submitted to Congress 15 days ago by Rep. Wayne Aspinall

Had You Thought The Battle Against Dams In Grand Canyon Was Over?

ON FEBRUARY 1, Secretary of the Interior Stewart Udall, speaking for the Administration, announced that the President had withdrawn all support for the Marble Canyon Dam, which would have altered irrevocably the wild Colorado River and ruined a large part of Grand Canyon. In fact, the Secretary reported, the Administration was now advocating expansion of Grand Canyon National Park to *include* this dam site (see map).

A great victory, everyone felt, and the Sierra Club offices were inundated with wires, letters, flowers, and pleasant enclosures praising us, as one note said, “for having slain Goliath and turned away the Philistines.”

Naturally enough, most people assumed the *whole* struggle was over. But, as usual, it is not so simple. By now, we have several “Goliaths” and as for the Philistines, they’re coming back over the hill.

II “CASH REGISTERS”

III TOURISTS IN POWER BOATS

SUPPORTERS of the dams suggest that building them in Grand Canyon is only good sense.

They point out that the new “recreational lakes” will benefit tourists in power boats who will enjoy viewing the upper canyon walls more closely.

Should we flood the Sistine Chapel, so tourists can get nearer the ceiling?

And, to express their “willingness to compromise,” some of the dam builders have lately suggested just one dam in Grand Canyon instead of two. Like one bullet in the heart instead of two. (The point, you see, is that if you alter the river’s flow at *any* point you interfere with the life force of the canyon, the element which has made it what writers have called “a museum of the history of the world.”)

In some quarters, even Mr. Aspinall’s bill (see headline) is considered a “compromise,” as it would extend Grand Canyon National Park upstream while eliminating Grand Canyon National Monument (to make room for a 93 mile reservoir). It is felt that if what you are flooding is no longer part of the park system, the public will no longer think it important.

But changing official names around doesn’t change the fact that it is all part of Grand Canyon, and once flooded, whatever is under the water is gone forever.

No. 1

The President
The White House
Washington 25, D.C.

Dear Mr. President:

I wish to congratulate you for your Administration’s position opposing the Marble Canyon Dam and the suggestion that Grand Canyon National Park be extended upstream.

However, I am still concerned that the Hualapai Dam may be built *downstream*, thereby flooding 93 miles of canyon gorge and marring forever what Joseph Wood Krutch described as “the most revealing single page of Earth’s history.” I ask therefore that you speak out as forcefully on the dangers of *this* dam, lest special interest groups be able to push a bill containing it through Congress.

Yours sincerely,

Address

City

State

Zip

No. 2

Hon. Wayne Aspinall, Chairman
House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs
House Office Building
Washington 25, D.C.

Dear Mr. Aspinall:

As I am irrevocably opposed to the sacrifice of *any* part of Grand Canyon to commercial interests, I therefore urge that you reconsider your oft stated support for proposals to dam Grand Canyon.

Testimony has proven that dams are completely unnecessary, even wasteful, and that alternate power sources are available. And *new* testimony is also available substantiating that Grand Canyon dams are *unneeded*.

I urge that your committee invite *this* testimony and consider it carefully, and I urge that you refrain from backing these dam bills.

Yours sincerely,

Address

City

State

Zip

No. 3

Hon. John Saylor
House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs
House Office Building
Washington 25, D.C.

Dear Mr. Saylor:

I congratulate your forthright opposition to efforts which would dam, through your committee’s authorization which could ultimately work

remain in the same essential position, and that is this:
There exists today a mentality which condones destruction done in the name of commerce.

Commercial interests claim we who love the land refuse their "reasonable compromises." But it is forgotten that nearly the whole natural landscape has *already* been compromised . . . tract houses creep over the hillsides, concrete covers the landscape, forests are gone, waters are fouled, and even the air is heavy with waste.

It is not much to ask that some things at least be left "unimproved" to show we have love for those who follow.

If we can't even save Grand Canyon for them, is there hope for saving whatever else of nature our planet still offers?

We have been taking ads, therefore, suggesting that there is something one can do. Thousands have already responded by writing letters (especially important), sending coupons, and also funds to continue the effort; and prospects have thereby improved. But as Grand Canyon legislation still stands a good chance of passage, please don't stop now.

Thank you.

The key advocates of Grand Canyon dams are these:

- 1) Commercial interests within the Colorado Basin states, who see these dams (commonly called "cash registers") as a hypothetical means of financing an altogether different project: the turning of part of the Columbia River southward, benefitting themselves, particularly California.
- The Grand Canyon itself is of no interest; it is merely an expedient.

2) Southern California real estate developers also gain from presumed dam revenues. (They would like to create still more of Los Angeles.)

3) And the Arizona Power Authority favors the dams. It contends they will provide cheap new sources of power to subsidize Arizona agriculture. (Two-thirds of Arizona's water goes to cattlefeed and cotton, *already* subsidized products.)

The dams will not provide anyone with water. In fact, through seepage and evaporation they will waste enough water to supply Phoenix.

No. 4

Hon. Ronald Reagan, Governor
State of California
Sacramento, California

Dear Governor Reagan:

I urge that you use your good offices to persuade Southern California commercial interests that even if a temporary financial "killing" can be made by revenues from converting Grand Canyon into a "cash register," the ultimate shame will be that of all Americans.

It will begin a trend that eventually will also destroy the natural resources of California—the redwoods, the wild Big Sur coastline, the High Sierra, Yosemite.

If such a great sacrifice can be made for temporary commercial gain, then no resource will be safe. Your influence in Southern California may help stop it.

Yours sincerely, _____
Address _____ State _____ Zip _____
City _____

No. 5

Hon. John R. Williams, Governor
State of Arizona
Phoenix, Arizona

Dear Governor Williams:

I urge that you restrain the Arizona Power Authority and other persons and commercial interests in your state who would sacrifice one of the great wonders of the world for a temporary commercial advantage.

It is, after all, only an accident of geography that the Grand Canyon is in Arizona. Revealing as it does a cross section of the history of the world, it is rightfully the property of every American; even of every person in the world, and of future generations as well. And you are a steward of this inheritance.

I ask that you do your utmost to assure that Grand Canyon is preserved in its natural state, without any alterations by Man, so that the living river within it may continue the process it began 10 million years ago.

—Hirstory will thank you greatly.

Yours sincerely, _____
Address _____ State _____ Zip _____
City _____

David Brower, Executive Director
Sierra Club, Mills Tower, San Francisco

- I have sent the coupons.
- Please tell me what else I can do.
- Here is a donation of \$_____ to continue your effort to keep the public informed.
- Send me "Time and the River Flowing," famous four color book which tells the complete story of Grand Canyon, and why T. Roosevelt said, "Leave it as it is." (\$25.00)
- I would like to be a member of the Sierra Club. Enclosed is \$14.00 for entrance and first year's dues.

Name _____ State _____ Zip _____
Address _____
City _____

The Sierra Club, founded in 1892 by John Muir, is nonprofit, supported by people who, like Thoreau, believe "In wildness is the preservation of the world." The club's program is nationwide, includes wilderness trips, books and films—as well as such efforts as this to protect the remnant of wilderness of the Americas. There are now twenty chapters, branch offices in New York (Biltmore Hotel), Washington (Dupont Circle Building), Los Angeles (Auditorium Building), Albuquerque, Seattle, and main office in San Francisco.

(Our previous ads, urging that readers exercise a constitutional right of petition to save Grand Canyon from two dams which would have flooded it, produced an unprecedented reaction by the Internal Revenue Service threatening our tax deductible status. IRS called the ads a "substantial" effort to "influence legislation." Undefined, these terms leave organizations like ours at the mercy of administrative whim. [The question has not been raised with organizations that favor Grand Canyon dams.] So we cannot now promise that contributions you send us are deductible—pending results of what may be a long legal battle.)



The Grand Canyon, measured along the Colorado River that created it, is 280 miles long, and includes Grand Canyon National Park (shown in black), Grand Canyon National Monument (dark grey), and the large surrounding Grand Canyon region (light grey) that is currently unprotected. (The river is shown in white.)

The proposed Hualapai Dam (A) would raise the water level at that point by 659 feet, or by 354 feet more than the height of the Statue of Liberty and its base. (See inset.) Water will back up all the way to Kanab Creek (B) 93 miles upstream, effectively flooding most of the inner gorge to that point, and some of the most elaborate, beautiful and valuable exhibits of natural history in the world. Furthermore, within about 100 years, siltling will have replaced even this water with that much mud.

The upstream Marble Canyon Dam (C) would back water into an equally spectacular region of Grand Canyon, located above the park, all the way to Lee's Ferry (D). Furthermore, it would release river water irregularly according to hydroelectric demand, so that daily, the river would rise and fall as much as 15 feet, destroying natural exhibits, making river travelling prohibitively dangerous and leaving, where the river bank had been, a wasteland where nothing will grow.

Dams Unlimited

from a letter to the editor by

John V. Young

AS A LIFELONG CONSERVATIONIST and nature lover, and a Sierra Club member of 1931 vintage, I protest your continued antediluvian opposition to such forward-looking proposals as Marble Gorge and Bridge Canyon dams and other progressive measures of their ilk.

You should get with it. Everyone knows that all such projects automatically make more recreation available to more people than the scenery they happen to replace could ever be worth. Besides, the power they produce at little more cost than by burning coal can eventually put a TV antenna on every Navajo hogan in Arizona and maybe New Mexico, and perhaps in a few hundred years or so might pay the interest on the investment. Then



there is the water they will divert (if there is any water to divert) to irrigate land to produce more crops to increase food surpluses so more farmers can be paid not to raise crops with the water the dams divert. This is obviously a matter of simple economics, easily grasped by simple-minded people.

Instead of opposing big dams, the Sierra Club should escalate them. The club should start the Big Think. For example, why not pile Marble Gorge dam on top of Bridge Canyon dam, add some superstructure, and thus fill the Canyon from rim to rim? This would



immediately become the world's largest dam, of inestimable international prestige value, possibly as much as putting a monkey on the moon and probably no more expensive.

With the addition of a couple of hundred miles of dikes along the South Rim and a few dozen smaller dams on some of the side canyons, it should be possible to create a lake extending the entire length and width of the Grand Canyon. Then, instead of the present primitive and uncomfortable travel across the Canyon by mule, one could easily paddle his own canoe from El Tovar to Point Sublime.

Imagine the thrill of water skiing up the Little Colorado, and speedboat races past Toroweap! Think of the beneficial

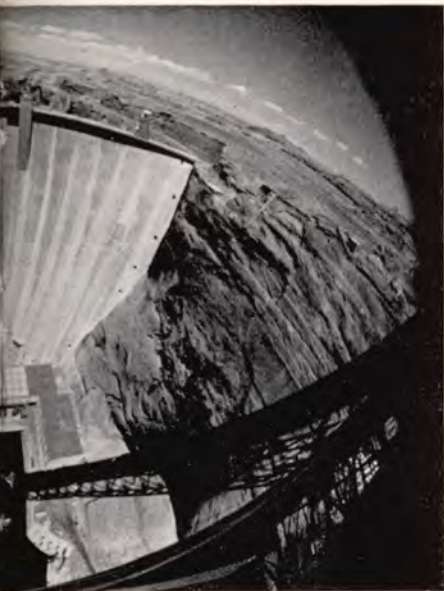


Glen Canyon Dam, in a photo taken by "eye" lens with a 180-degree field of

effect on the economy of the vastly increased sales of boats, outboard motors, water skis, life jackets and sunburn lotion! The three or four million people who get to see the Grand Canyon annually could be doubled or tripled, and away we go!

Of course, there are a few trivial problems. One might be the relocation of the Havasu people. But after all, like the Eskimos they only have squatter's rights and would undoubtedly be better off elsewhere. Maybe on the Farallon Islands, which have lots of rabbits but are quite short on human population. Another minor matter is that of preserving the status of Grand Canyon National Park. Here again, you have not been noodling big enough. There is nothing in the act that says Grand Canyon (or any other national park) shouldn't be an aquatic park, is there?

Once public acceptance has been gained—a simple matter of education—there are no limits to where this escalation policy can take us. One might think of changing the name of the Sierra Club to Dams Unlimited. With club support, it should be easy to build a dam at the foot of Cataract Canyon, right at Lake Powell's highwater mark, that would flood all of Canyon Lands National (Aquatic) Park. It might even take in Arches National Monument,



view with an extreme wideangle "fish-drawings are by Alan Macdonald.

though that might be stretching things a bit.

Then one's attention naturally turns to those ridiculously underdeveloped marine facilities, Yellowstone, Yosemite, Death Valley, Monument Valley, and Canyon de Chelly. *Dam them!* At a stroke you eliminate their unsightly and outmoded tourist centers and traffic jams, and open up their vast back country to untold thousands who might not otherwise ever get to enjoy them. Old Faithful is about clogged with beer cans anyhow. When Lake Yosemite fills up, a new aqueduct could easily be bored through to neighboring Hetch Hetchy in order to augment San Francisco's water supply—a step long overdue. If the aqueduct were made big enough for boats it could become a sort of timberline Tunnel of Love, an obvious winner.

From then on, all should be smooth sailing. It would be time to make the Quantum Jump: dam the Golden Gate! Reber had the right idea, basically, 30-odd years ago, but he did not Think Big enough. There is no law that says the Golden Gate has to be open forever to every Tom, Dick and Harry. Just imagine what a freshwater lake that would make—from Gilroy to Petaluma and as far inland as Stockton or maybe Copperopolis! Naturally this would inconvenience a few people, but there lies

the beauty of the scheme. Construction of new cities on higher ground (or stilts) would provide jobs for decades in almost unlimited numbers, all under the aegis of Urban Renewal and the War on Poverty. Anyone would have to be some kind of nut to be against anything that good.

Numerous fringe benefits quickly come to mind, like flooding the Berkeley campus. If the Regents do not at once see the advantage of putting Sather Gate and some of its fuzzier denizens under water, a promise to hoist the Campanile to safety up around the Bevatron should mollify them. Berkeley could become the



first houseboat campus. If Cal can't win at football, there's always water polo.

Now if the water supply from the Sacramento-San Joaquin system proves insufficient in the future, look at Lake Tahoe just sitting there and causing all kinds of trouble. The answer again is simple: drill a tunnel and drain the lake into the Bay—or wherever else the water may be needed in the West. At once, all the resorts and honky-tonks around the edge of Tahoe would go broke and the sewage problem would vanish along with the croupiers and the shills. When all the land titles have reverted to the government for taxes, the lake could be refilled by damming the Truckee and reversing its flow. Or water could be pumped back in from someplace else with all that surplus hydroelectric power development in the Grand Canyon. Anyhow, once the lake is full again, its shores could become a planned development under strict federal control and no nonsense about private property. And while the lake is dry the old argument about how deep it is could be settled, finally.

This giant step, however attractive, may prove to be unnecessary. The

Yukon-to-Phoenix diversion canal should be in operation by that time and there will be water enough for everyone but the Eskimos, provided the forces of reaction have not blocked this magnificent dream. How could they? True, it would cost a mint to build a lake the size of New Jersey to produce power that nobody could use and would wipe out a good-sized chunk of Alaska's wildlife habitat. But the Rampart Dam is essential to the Yukon-Phoenix canal, and that's reason enough for every red-blooded American to get behind it all the way.

Incidentally, if anyone is still concerned about San Francisco's shipping trade by then, California's share of the Yukon water—about 90 percent of it, naturally—could be used to fill a four-lane super ship canal, dug with Plowshare-type atomic bombs, from Eureka to San Diego. Thus ships could go where the fog isn't, plying a new Inside Passage safe from all storms. Also, if it is carefully planned using engineers of California's Division of Highways as consultants, the canal could be designed to eliminate all the remaining coastal redwoods and Clear Lake to boot.

These are just a few ideas to get the club off to a good start in its New Posture. No doubt other members will come up immediately with additional ideas in this framework, such as desalinization of the Great Salt Lake, putting a vehicular tunnel through Carlsbad Caverns, building a ski lift to the top of Mt. Whitney, running an elevator up the General Sherman tree, or straightening out Big Bend.

On second thought, maybe Dams Unlimited is too limited a name for a re-named Sierra Club. How about Denaturing Unlimited? ■



Wilderness Management Within National Parks

Michael McCloskey

Michael McCloskey is Conservation Director of the Sierra Club. This article is derived from testimony he prepared and presented in behalf of the club at wilderness hearings on Lassen National Park. The points he makes here apply equally well to other national park wilderness proposals.

MR. CHAIRMAN, my name is Michael McCloskey. I am speaking for the Sierra Club here today. We appreciate the opportunity to testify here today, particularly because this is the first national park unit in California to be reviewed under the provisions of the Wilderness Act, which we helped bring into being.

Because this is the first such unit to be reviewed in California, and indeed is only the third such unit to be so reviewed in the nation, the approach taken here is significant in setting the general direction for the reviews to follow. For this reason, we wish to dwell at some length on the approach to planning wilderness areas within national parks. For only when the principles guiding such planning are determined can we proceed to the specifics of how they apply to this or any other park.

BROAD SEAS OR SCATTERED ISLANDS?

The organic act of the National Park Service requires the National Park Service to conserve the scenery, natural objects, and wildlife of national parks and monuments in unimpaired condition, with only those provisions for public enjoyment permissible that are consistent with this goal. Because the most certain way to keep the natural objects unimpaired is to keep them in wilderness, conservationists have long held that the great bulk of most parks should be protected as wilderness. The Wilderness Act was designed to assure this end. For a time while the Wilderness Act was being considered, officials of the National Park Service claimed that there was no need to apply the Act to its lands. This was so, they said, because national parks were already seas of wilderness with merely occasional threads of development running through them; "step back ten feet off the road," they said, "and you are in a wilderness which runs back miles." If this is so, conservationists replied, what harm can it do to spell this out by law? And it can prevent the threads from becoming corridors, and the sea of wilderness from shrinking into occasional pools.

The Wilderness Act is now law, and we think it should achieve what officials of the Park Service told us ten years ago was their management aim. Within national park units subject

to the Wilderness Act, we believe that wherever possible wilderness boundaries should come down to the edge of existing roads and developments. The sea of wilderness should be kept inviolate, and the application of the Wilderness Act is the way to make sure this happens.

APPLYING THE WILDERNESS ACT

Such a use of the Wilderness Act is based on the very nature of the Act. Basically, it is a zoning act to preclude certain types of development. While the introductory parts of the Act contain general characterizations about wilderness, the operative portions of the Act are those that rule out specified kinds of development that destroy wilderness. Congress can apply the Act to any unit it chooses to put in the wilderness preservation system, and we think it should apply it to all parts of parks and monuments that are now free of development, or that can be freed of development, where future development is undesirable. Within national parks and monuments, we do not think there need be any agonizing attempt to locate physically prominent and defensible boundaries, as with national forest wilderness units. National Park units are already defended by boundaries which announce to the public that they are immune from exploitation. Within national park units, wilderness boundaries need only be known to the Park Service as the areas they must forever keep roadless. The boundaries need only be legally definable and locatable by park planners. Boundaries tied to the edge of roads and developments ideally fulfill both requirements.

On August 8, 1966, the Director of the National Park Service issued a formal paper outlining National Park Wilderness Planning Procedures. This statement was an important exposition of the approach the National Park Service is taking in applying the Wilderness Act. Unfortunately, the approach was not that that the Sierra Club and other conservation groups have advocated. In contrast to ten years ago, wilderness now is not viewed as the sea within the park boundaries—but rather as a series of islands within a sea of varying levels of development. A theory of wilderness thresholds to cover large areas within national parks is advanced that is shrouded in semantic confusion. The quite different established concepts of "wilderness buffers", "wilderness thresholds", and "transition zones" are scrambled together under the rubric of the "Natural Environment Area" classification (Class III) of the recreation land classification system of the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation. These concepts are not all the same, and the weak and ambiguous BOR Class III category cannot be made any stronger by trying to force them all under the same label.

BUFFER ZONES: WITHIN OR WITHOUT?

The buffer for wilderness is the zone which is managed as wilderness but which, by being at the edge of wilderness and thereby exposed to the sights and sounds of civilization, does not afford the seclusion normally associated with wilderness. Conservationists have long agreed with the Forest Service practice of placing the buffer within the boundaries of wilderness areas. Otherwise one is faced with the logic of endlessly retreating boundaries. If the buffer is outside, and what is within the boundaries must remain unexposed to the sights and sounds of civilization, then the boundaries must retreat every time the legally unprotected buffer is invaded to bring new sights and sounds to the boundary. Following retreat to a

new boundary further in from the roadheads, a new invasion can follow to force the whole withdrawal all over again. Only by putting the buffer within the boundary of wilderness and by giving it the same strong legal protection can stability be achieved. The National Park Service now proposed to put the buffer outside the boundaries of wilderness to be protected under the Wilderness Act. Though the master plan for the park may show no development planned for the buffer, this decision can be changed by administrative fiat. We are grateful that 60 days notice will now be provided of proposals for such changes, but the changes can still be made. When the roads then come up to the wilderness boundaries, the logic of withdrawing the boundaries from the sight and sounds of civilization then fails or forces another boundary retreat. The Wilderness Act was not designed to facilitate a circular process for shrinking wilderness.

Moreover, the decision to leave the buffer outside of wilderness areas was predicated on an obsolete definition of BOR Class V and on a misuse of the BOR classification system. The BOR classification system grew out of the recommendations of the Outdoor Recreation Resources Review Commission. In an early draft, BOR specified that the boundaries of Primitive Areas (Class V), which are wilderness-type areas, must be removed from the sights and sounds of civilization. This specification suggested that the buffer would have to be outside the boundaries. However, conservationists pointed out to BOR that they applied their class V category to Forest Service wilderness areas and that such areas had the buffers within their borders. Thereupon, BOR eliminated the language specifying that the boundaries must be removed from the sights and sounds of civilization. Thus, it is no longer a correct use of the BOR Class V category to place the buffer outside the boundary. What is more, even if the BOR definition had not been changed, the overriding guide is the Wilderness Act itself. It is wrong to give administrative definitions precedence over the Acts of Congress. In approving Forest Service practice of putting the buffers within the boundaries, Congress placed all of their Wilderness and Wild Areas within the National Wilderness Preservation System, thus sanctioning the practice.

It is really questionable even to apply BOR Class III to national parks on any appreciable scale. Class III Natural Environment Areas were primarily conceived of as a designation for areas subject to some resource extraction where enough of the natural environment was preserved to afford recreational experience on the basis of dispersed light develop-

ment. Such areas are found principally in the national forests, where logging is allowed but small campgrounds are dispersed along back roads. The ORRRC report pointed out that development of such areas could take recreational pressures off national parks. It is surprising, therefore, to find this category widely shown now on master plans for national parks. This certainly has nothing to do with taking pressure off parks, nor in parks are these areas subject to logging or resource extraction. Extending light development over large areas of the parks seems to us to be a misuse of this concept and a prescription for destroying much of the wilderness within national parks. Moreover, even in national forests BOR Class III has proven to be such a broad and ambiguous category that it is of little utility in actual planning.

THRESHOLDS AND TRANSITION ZONES

To clear away the rest of the semantic confusion, something needs to be said about "wilderness thresholds" and "transition zones". The word threshold refers to the point of entrance. The threshold to wilderness is the edge of a protected wilderness area. As a line of mixing influences, the threshold offers important interpretive opportunities. The threshold, however, is a line—not a broad zone. Wilderness can only be destroyed by turning the threshold into a broad zone for development. Finally, "transition zones" are the areas conservationists have long suggested the Forest Service should establish outside established wilderness areas to provide a transition in recreation planning between areas of full resource exploitation and areas of full preservation. In transition zones, the severity of timber cutting and the standards of roads would diminish as wilderness boundaries are approached. ORRRC Study Report 3 on wilderness recommended such zones. Desirable as they are in national forests, such a concept has little application in national parks where there is no timber cutting to be phased down on approaching wilderness. While road standards might be phased down in national parks, we would hope that there would be few roads penetrating into wilderness to be phased down.

In conclusion, therefore, we see little need for the use of BOR Class III within national parks. We think it would be miscarriage of the Service's organic act to extend light development over much of the parks, and we think logic and the Wilderness Act require the buffer to be within the boundaries of designated wilderness areas. We feel the concept of transition zones was not designed for national parks, and the word threshold refers to a line or a point and not a zone. ■

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Diamond Head as it looks now, and a retouched photo indicating how proposed high-rise hotels would affect the scene if the City Council of Honolulu permitted their construction by rezoning the area. Rezoning would be the signal for owners of property farther upslope to sell out too, with predictable results.



Diamond Head Endangered By Development Proposal

Robert Wenkam

A photographer by profession, Robert Wenkam is an Instructor in Photography at the University of Hawaii. His work has been published in many magazines and books, and some of his photographs are in the permanent collection of the New York Museum of Modern Art. He is Hawaii Vice-President of

the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, Chairman and organizer of the Citizens' Committee for a Kauai National Park, a member of the Hawaii State Land Use Commission, and the author and illustrator of the Sierra Club's new Exhibit Format book, Kauai and the Park Country of Hawaii.

FEW LANDMARKS in all the world compare with Diamond Head. But its majestic beauty may not long remain a symbol of Hawaii. Its fate will be determined by the Honolulu City Council within the next few months.

Diamond Head isn't a large mountain, but it has an imposing presence. It has an instant recognizability—a trademark quality—that spells "Hawaii" as clearly as H-a-w-a-i-i.

A small group of wealthy property owners is proposing that high-rise hotels be built on the slopes of Diamond Head. The hotels, 20 or more stories in height, would thrust upward almost halfway to the summit of the famed volcanic crater, whose waist would be girdled by a four-lane superhighway.

To explain away their desecration of Diamond Head, the property owners have hired one of Hawaii's largest advertising agencies—the same agency that is

paid by the Hawaii Visitors Bureau to celebrate the state's scenic beauties. A more blatant conflict of interest can hardly be imagined.

Citizens and community associations of Hawaii are mobilizing to prevent this vandalism. A statewide action committee is being organized to oppose any change in zoning that would permit hotels on Diamond Head.

Hawaii's Governor John Burns has given us our battle cry. One of the governor's first statements after taking office four years ago asserted that "the ownership of land, whether public or private, does not carry with it the right to deface its natural beauty in the name of progress."

Diamond Head is not an ordinary piece of property to be divided up by developers and compromised by the Honolulu City Council. The sight of Diamond Head's proud profile, and the memory of

it, is a possession of people throughout the state, the nation, and the world.

Friends in mainland America can help us win this fight. Write Governor Burns and the Honolulu City Council. Write to the editors of the *Honolulu Advertiser* and the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*. Remind them that it is self-defeating to create more tourist accommodations at the expense of the scenic beauty that is our state's primary tourist attraction; ask them if vacationers are likely to find appealing an attitude that would permit a world-famous landmark to be smothered by concrete; tell them that when you come to Hawaii, you want to see Diamond Head just as it is now.

May those who visit our shores many years from now still be able to marvel at the beauty of Diamond Head, and still be able to speak, as Mark Twain did many years ago, of "the loveliest fleet of islands that lies anchored in any ocean."

(continued from page 3)

publisher. In order to be competitively priced, paperbacks must be published in huge editions requiring more venture capital than a 10,000 edition of a \$25 Exhibit Format book. The club hasn't been able to afford to publish inexpensive paperbacks. But Ballantine, a leading paperback publisher, has now entered into an agreement with the club to produce paperback editions of some of the club's books (reserving to the club editorial and artistic control). The first of Ballantine's Sierra Club books is now in the book racks: *The Sierra Club Wilderness Handbook*, which sells for 75 cents. The *Handbook* consists of the club's *Going Light with Backpack or Burro*, edited by David Brower, plus a brief history of the club and information about its 1967 outing program.

Book editor Robert Kirsch of the *Los Angeles Times* wrote in his April 4 column that the *Handbook* is "a beautifully written and comprehensive guidebook for those who want to enter the unspoiled areas either independently or with organized groups." He added that "like all Sierra Club publications, standards of writing and illustration are impeccably high. This is the best 75-cent bargain of the publishing year."

Ballantine has a number of other Sierra Club projects in the works, including scaled-down versions of some of the Exhibit Format books. Watch for them.

Record snowpack in Sierra

Bob Golden, whose knowledge of the Sierra few can match, warns that the gentle wilderness is likely to be a bit difficult this year:

"The May 1 report of the California State Cooperative Snow Survey confirms the rumor that it's been a good year for skiers; at the end of April, the water content of the southern Sierra snowpack was the greatest recorded since the survey began in 1929. The report points out that this year's maximum is one month later than normal, putting California one month behind on the beginning of the major snowmelt period.

"From these data, we're forced to predict that the Sierra high country will be slow to open this year and some of the highest passes may not open until late in the season—if at all.

"If you plan a summer trip in the Sierra, seek last-minute information on conditions before you start. At present,

the following advice seems worth heeding:

"Outfit yourself for travel on snow. Crampons, ice axe, goggles, and sunburn protection may be necessary on most high, cross country routes.

"Plan your itinerary with enough leeway to allow for delays caused by heavy going in snow.

"Take it easy. Snow travel is hard work. Breath gets short; tempers may too.

"Streams will probably fluctuate widely during the day for most of July, making stream crossings more difficult in the afternoons.

"More snow means more water. And that means concentrations of mosquitoes, even in August. Don't forget repellent.

"And don't forget that we told you so. Or Weldon Heald did (see "Sierra Snows, Past and Future," *SCB Annual*, 1949). Weldon predicted this year's heavy snow almost 20 years ago, and we wish we knew where he got his crystal ball."

Never out of season

Clair Tappaan Lodge is often thought of, even by old-time members, as a place where skiers go while the snow lasts. Ted Malm, Chairman of the Clair Tappaan Lodge Committee, reminds us that



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members should be reminded of something: the crest of the Sierra is not a bad place to be at any time of year.

"The snow and the skiing at C.T.L. have set records this winter, and we expect the summer and autumn to be glorious too.

"Clair Tappaan Lodge will be open as usual throughout the year, and should be known to all members as a pleasant and relaxed place for weekends and vacations. A resident manager and a cook are on duty, and a baby-sitter is available.

"The lodge is located just off Interstate Highway 80, near the Soda Springs exit at the crest of the Sierra. It is within easy driving distance of Reno and Lake Tahoe. Nearby lakes and streams afford opportunities for swimming and

fishing. Saddle horses may be rented at Donner Lake, or elsewhere in the vicinity. Hiking, strolling, or just plain loafing are other 'off-season' diversions.

"The lodge is informal, operated on the co-op plan; members share small daily chores. Rates for food and lodging are \$5 per day, \$30 per week, with reduced charges for children. For information, write the Manager, Clair Tappaan Lodge, Norden, California 95724 (or phone area code 916, GA 6-3632)."

A rose is a rose is a 7100170

We begin to understand, dimly, why ALgonquin became 25 and YUkon degenerated into 98. People can't get along without computers any more, and computers can't get along without numbers.

You are most readily identifiable to our computer by a seven-digit, permanently assigned number that appears at top left on the club's address labels. If you'll refer to your number in correspondence, it'll help the computer help us help you.

Handbook, the Sierra Club Council appointed a committee last fall to come up with suggestions for a revised or completely new edition. The members were Carol Dienger, Genny Schumacher, Dick Sill, John Thomas, Al Whitney, and Chairman Kent Gill.

Upon completion of the committee's report, the Council requested the Publications Committee to publish a new *Handbook* as soon as possible and to appoint Kent Gill as editor. The Publications Committee decided at its February meeting to publish a *Handbook* this fall as a special issue of the *Bulletin*, and to send a copy to all members. Editor Kent Gill welcomes ideas on content and on people who might contribute articles. Quotations on wilderness and conservation—some of them, hopefully, from someone other than John Muir and Ald Leopold—are also welcome. Send them by June 15 to Kent Gill, 1144 Princeton Road, Davis, California 95616.

Club's advertisements win two awards

In order to bring major conservation issues to public attention, the club has advertised in newspapers and magazines during the past 18 months. And though we are new at it, our ads are already winning awards.

The club's ads received a Certificate of Merit at the 22nd Annual Exhibition of Advertising and Editorial Art in the West. Also honored were our advertising agency, Freeman and Gossage, Inc., Art Director Robert Freeman, Artist and Designer Marget Larsen, and Copywriter Jerry Mander.

The 15th Annual Saturday Review Award for distinguished advertising was given to the club for "national advertisements which best serve the public interest, and which most searchingly document the continuing miracle of America." It is ironical that the club's tax-deductibility should be threatened, in part, because of ads that "best serve the public interest."

Club books honored for jacket design

Dust jackets of the Sierra Club's Exhibit Format books have a habit of collecting design awards. The latest to be so honored, in Turck & Reinfeld's 10th Book Jacket Design Competition, are *Everest: The West Ridge* and *Not Man Apart*. The jackets, like the books themselves, were designed by David Brower.

New Handbook in fall

New members normally get a copy of the Sierra Club *Handbook* soon after joining. But the last edition is seriously out of date, so it was not reprinted when our supply ran out. Crucial conservation issues interfered with the preparation of a revised edition, and there are now more than 20,000 members who have never received a *Handbook*.

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