# NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

SCP Student Engineers, Grand Teton National Park

*February 1960*

AT RAINBOW BRIDGE AND ELSEWHERE . . .

# Precedent Is Important

PROTECTION of all national parks and monuments from man-made dams and reservoirs is an extremely important part of our established national policy. Rainbow Bridge National Monument is no exception. If anything, the need there is greater.

Permitting Glen Canyon reservoir water to encroach on the monument would be an error in triplicate:

(1) It would depart from the long established policy against construction of dams and reservoirs *in or affecting* units of the national park system. In so doing it would constitute a precedent weakening the overall policy.

(2) It would be in conflict with the Congressional declaration of intent found in the Upper Colorado Storage Project Act, namely:

*"It is the intention of Congress that no dam or reservoir constructed under the authorization of this Act shall be within any national park or monument."*

(3) It would mean a failure to comply with the Congressional mandate which requires:

*"That as a part of the Glen Canyon unit the Secretary of the Interior shall take adequate protective measures to preclude impairment [by Glen Canyon reservoir] of the Rainbow Bridge National Monument."*

Any and all of these results would aid in establishing a negative precedent—one which would permit the flooding of national parks and monuments by reservoirs and perhaps even encouraging construction of dams within dedicated areas.

Yet the Bureau of Reclamation questions our concern over precedent in arguments about the importance of protecting the monument from Glen Canyon reservoir. And siding with them in this particular argument are a few southwestern conservationists. These latter folks contend that the protective devices required to keep Glen Canyon reservoir water out of the monument would wreak more havoc in the area than letting the water take its course. Or in any event, they say "let's wait and see."

The Bureau of Reclamation, of course, is taking full advantage of this difference of opinion. Behind the scenes, (and more recently in the open —see *Touring Lawmakers Split on Rainbow Bridge Plans* below), they appear to be urging their parent Department of the Interior to build no protective structures in the canyon below the monument.

Far more than Rainbow Bridge is immediately involved in this matter. For some of the same individuals who would prefer to let reservoir waters rise and fall beneath the great stone arch in southern Utah, would also like to see a man-made arch rise within Dinosaur National Monument at the Echo Park site in western Colorado. Some of these men are even willing to give national park status to Dinosaur if the enacting legislation at the same time incorporates wording which may constitute a weakness in the defense against dams.

All too many casually informed outdoorsmen are unconcerned about the negative precedent apparent in a provision permitting investigations of reservoir and canal sites. Any substitute wording for such negative precedent will need careful scrutiny before gaining widespread approval.

Allowing artificial reservoir water to enter national monument land in Rainbow would be another step in the legal argument for dams in other park units as well. Some 300 miles downstream, in both private and public power plans, the proposed Bridge Canyon dam between Glen and Hoover on the Colorado is still a threat to the integrity of Grand Canyon National Park and Grand Canyon National Monument. Any dam in this region having a reservoir elevation of 1876 feet would flood all of the monument and eighteen miles of the park. The March 1959 NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, page 13, described the private power proposal of the Arizona Power Authority. The proponents here acknowledged that the power drop in the park is unavailable, but they added, with a note of anticipation, "at least until the whole parks and conservation policy of the nation changes." Never for a moment think there aren't those who would change established national park policy if they could. The new public power plan found in the *Parks and Congress* section of this issue bears witness to this, for it specifies an 1876-foot reservoir elevation and makes no reference to Grand Canyon park or monument.

Thus all the side issues at Rainbow Bridge with respect to (1) whether surrounding country will be damaged by construction required in connection with the protective plan, and (2) whether the cost of the protective structures (estimated variously from three to twenty-five million dollars) is worth it, are of concern only as side issues. (Damage to surrounding country and costs can be minimized if construction is begun immediately—see *Urges Rainbow Action* on page 17.)

The main point at issue is whether or not the Department of the Interior is going to uphold the provisions of Public Law 485, 84th Congress, quoted above, as well as established national policy against reservoirs in national parks and monuments. Letters from Association members should be sent *now* to the Honorable Fred Seaton, Secretary of the Interior, Washington 25, D. C. urging immediate efforts to build protective devices before it's too late. Knowing Mr. Seaton's great concern for wilderness qualities of national parks, we are sure quick action will be forthcoming.—*B. M. K.*

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### Touring Lawmakers Split On Rainbow Bridge Plans

The following story from the October 19, 1959 edition of the Flagstaff, *Arizona Daily Sun* was run beneath a photograph of Congressmen Cheneweth and Aspinall of Colorado, Udall of Arizona, Morris of New Mexico, and Rogers of Texas, together with Glen Canyon Dam Project Engineer Wylie and Bureau of Reclamation Commissioner Dominy:

Members of the House Committee on Insular Affairs visiting in Page over the weekend agreed that the question of spending money to save Arizona's famed Rainbow Bridge from possible eventual destruction was a touchy one.

Members of the committee—headed by Chairman Wayne N. Aspinall (D.-Colo.)—were split in Page as to whether or not funds already allocated for preserving the famed natural bridge by means of a series of diversion dams should be spent at all.

Aspinall refused to take a stand on the issue at this time, but Rep. Walter Rogers (D-Texas) stated flatly, "The money could be much better spent for other things."

And Bureau of Reclamation Commissioner Floyd Dominy, who was accompanying the group, said that in his opinion diversion

*(Continued on page 19)*

# NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

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Bruce M. Kilgore, Editor

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## ON THE COVER

Edwin Stone of Oahu, Hawaii (left) and Kenneth R. Niver of Ventnor, New Jersey assist with boundary marking and water rights survey in the Grand Teton National Park, Wyoming part of the Student Conservation Program. Other students from all parts of the United States plus Denmark and Lebanon have assisted in the interpretive and protective divisions of the park during the first three years of the program. For a brief description of what this volunteer conservation-education work means to the student and for pictures of students in action at Olympic and Grand Teton, see *The Student and SCP* on page 10.—Photograph by Don Moser.

### THE NATIONAL PARKS AND YOU

Few people realize that ever since the first national parks and monuments were established, various commercial interests have been trying to invade them for personal gain. The national parks and monuments were not intended for such purposes. They are established as inviolate nature sanctuaries to preserve permanently outstanding examples of the once primeval continent, with no marring of landscapes except for reasonable access by road and trail, and facilities for visitor comfort. The Association, since its founding in 1919, has worked to create an ever-growing informed public on this matter in defense of the parks.

The Board of Trustees urges you to help protect this magnificent national heritage by joining forces with the Association now. As a member you will be kept informed, through NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, on current threats and other park matters.

**Dues are $5 annual, $8 supporting, $15 sustaining, $25 contributing, $150 life with no further dues, and $1000 patron with no further dues. Bequests, too, are needed to help carry on this park protection work. Dues and contributions are deductible from your federal taxable income, and bequests are deductible for federal estate tax purposes. As an organization receiving such gifts, the Association is precluded by relevant laws and regulations from advocating or opposing legislation to any substantial extent; insofar as our authors may touch on legislation, they write as individuals. Send your check today, or write for further information, to the National Parks Association, 1300 New Hampshire Avenue, N.W., Washington 6, D.C.**

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U. S. Bureau of Reclamation

**AT LEFT: The largest and most beautiful of natural bridges is dwarfed in this view looking upstream on Bridge Creek. Unless protective devices are built soon, Glen Canyon reservoir waters will be coming up from lower right.**

# A Rainbow Bridge Adventure

## By Mildred L. Thoren

"NEVER PUT your bed in a wash!" This bit of advice, like many another, I had heard often but had never appreciated until the summer of 1935. Then I found out the hard way just what it means.

We were a group of Sierra club members from California, heading for the wonder of nature called Rainbow Bridge, situated in Utah, near the Arizona border. Our rendezvous was the campground near Desert View on the brink of Grand Canyon. From this meeting place we rode in a caravan of seven cars, each with equipment for camping. How happy and carefree we all felt at the prospect of living for two weeks away from the confining walls of civilization!

Our route took us through Cameron, Tuba City, Moenkopi and Red Lake Trading Post. This is what is known as Indian Country and we took pictures of Navajo women in velveteen blouses and wide skirts and of men with red bands around their black heads. Both men and women wore silver and turquoise jewelry. We saw large flocks of sheep and goats, usually tended by women on foot or on horseback. Inscription House Post was our last chance to buy food, gasoline and other necessary supplies.

**Mildred Thoren has just completed her fortieth year as a teacher in elementary schools of Pennsylvania and California. A life-member of the Sierra Club, she has written articles and letters about conservation which have appeared in Sierra Club pamphlets and bulletins.**

From this point on I felt we were traveling in an alien land. The road became a mere trail where we drove slowly and carefully except when sudden spurts were needed to bring us through deep sand at the bottom of a hill. Rounded dome-like shelves of rock in other places made a firm but precarious roadway. We drove part of these thirty-five miles through a scrub juniper forest, but this would at times give way to open plain and vistas of low mountains in the distance. The highest was 10,416-foot Navajo before us. Legends tell that god-like spirits dwell on this Mountain and watch over the land of the Indians.

This night we camped on the stony plain below Rainbow Lodge. The setting was a weird one. I had the feeling of being at a high altitude but at the same time in a country subject to tropic caprices of weather. The stunted junipers, tumbled rocks and rapidly moving clouds seemed to testify to fierce winds, unrelenting sunshine and scourging rains. The old Indian gods of Navajo Mountain deal in no half-measures!

After a hot supper prepared on our gasoline stoves and a consultation about the next day's hike to Rainbow Bridge, we crawled into our sleeping-bags and were soon resting snugly.

By 5:00 a.m. the following day our camp was alive and stirring. The Rainbow Lodge packers were to carry our food and sleeping equipment on mules and horses, so we had no responsibility except to carry ourselves on our feet. The lodge managers gave us descriptions of the trail before us:

"It's about 15 miles in all. There are five canyons ahead of you before you come to First Water. Better carry canteens. Look out for curious rock formations, such as the Kneeling Camel, the Elephants, the Arches, and the Cathedral. There's only one place where you might get lost, but keep to the right and look for rock ducks and you'll be all right."

Those five canyons seemed multiplied by ten before we finally came

to First Water. Instead of skirting the walls of the canyons, as all well-regulated trails should do and thus retain at least a part of the altitude achieved by laborious climbing, this trail wound up, up, up, to a high pass and then down, down, down to the lowest point in the canyon below. Then up, up, up again, and so on, ad infinitum. At any rate, so it appeared to us after the first three or four hours.

But that is just a small fraction of the story. At every summit and every turn in the trail our eyes feasted on new glories. Stone of a rose-carnelian color, usually called red sandstone, predominated in the color scheme. One could easily believe that the gods of Navajo Mountain had a hand in the rock sculpture, for it was on a grand and colossal scale. In this part of our beautiful land there are towers, pyramids, domes, and caves. On some mighty cliffs perfect arches are traced, foreshadowing natural bridges that may be completed millions of years hence. One feels that time has no meaning in this land. Beautiful it is, but not friendly or inviting.

"We endure your presence here, adventurous mortal, but walk not boldly nor arrogantly. This is our domain and we guard it jealously. We hold your life in forfeit. A false step . . . a leaking water bottle . . . we have no mercy." —Thus spake the mighty Spirits for those who have ears to hear.

At First Water we ate lunch and rested. The pack train passed us here. The water was low, stagnant and warm; but it was wet and we drank it gratefully. A lone Indian herding four Angora rams with curved trumpetlike horns met us here. He would say nothing, but when we asked in sign language about Rainbow Bridge, he waved his hand in large circles to indicate we still had far to go.

Red Bud Pass was the only strenuous climb remaining before us. The hand of man has worked to make a narrow trail between sheer cliff walls of unbelievable height and mass. A great deal of blasting had been necessary to make progress possible here. From this point on, our way was comparatively easy. We followed along the windings of the canyon stream which disappeared wholly in places and reappeared in others. There were low quaking-aspen trees here and a variety of brush and flowers. We saw Indian paint-brush, daisies, asters, yuccas, primroses, scarlet bugler, and many others unknown to us.

About 4:30 in the afternoon we came to the camp established by Rainbow Lodge just off the trail to the Bridge. It consisted of a corral, an outdoor stove and a cache for provisions, all located in a large, partly enclosed cavern. The natural stone walls of this retreat curved inward toward the top, but did not touch. The blue sky far above served as a roof. A part of the waterhole in the middle had been walled in for use by humans; the rest was used to quench the thirst of the mules and horses. The water seemed to have seeped up into the waterhole, for there were no streams leading in or out.

My traveling companion and I found our dunnage bags in the heap near the trail and dragged them to a sandy bit of ground off at one side. It seemed a little lower than the ground on either side. Bushes and low trees offered privacy. We inflated our air mattresses, rolled out the sleeping-

U. S. Bureau of Reclamation

**"On some mighty cliffs perfect arches are traced, foreshadowing natural bridges that may be completed millions of years hence. One feels that Time has no meaning in this land."**

**Visitors to the bridge arriving from the Colorado River (northern) side walk along a trail through Aztec Creek Canyon (below).**

Philip Hyde

bags on top of them, and surveyed our beds with pride. We considered ourselves to be well-prepared for a good night's rest. We were among the first hikers to arrive, so after preparing and eating some supper we walked about a half-mile to Rainbow Bridge.

This beautiful arch is indeed a rainbow in shape. It is gracefully curved on both the upper and lower sides. In spite of its bulk it has a delicate sweep and balance. It is 309 feet high, has a span of 278 feet and the arch is approximately 40 feet thick at the top. The figures meant little to me, but I have read that the Capitol in Washington, could be placed beneath this natural bridge without touching it. This seemed quite possible as I gazed at it. A square pillar buttresses one side of the rose-red arch; the other side stands free. It is one of Nature's inspiring marvels, to be classified with the Grand Canyon and Niagara Falls. Indians of the region had revered it for many years, but it was not until 1909 that white men first saw it.

Cold water trickles out from the base of a spring just below the Bridge. Lacy ferns cling to the wet rock surfaces. In the bottom of the canyon are both deep and shallow pools of sun-warmed water. They are bathtubs made to order and we accepted their invitation. We also washed out socks and underwear, and felt thoroughly refreshed and satisfied with our world. That was where the spirits on Navajo Mountain took a hand. They are jealous of humans who become too self-satisfied and smug.

Gentle raindrops began to patter down and everyone scurried for shelter. "These desert showers are soon over with," I said optimistically. Otha and I undressed in haste and crawled into our sleeping-bags, pulling the end canvas over our heads to keep out the rain that was now coming in a steady downpour. It continued for about an hour and then stopped as suddenly as it had begun.

I was about to drop off to sleep when I experienced a curious sensation. My bed seemed to be moving up and down gently, as though on the crest of a wave. At the same time a roaring sound fell upon my ears. Panic seized me. Through my mind flashed visions of earthquakes, cloudbursts, breaking dams, rats caught in a trap. In my haste I made knots out of the loops I had tied at the top of my bag to keep the rain out. A quick jerk broke this tape and I crawled out on the top of the wet bed. Otha had also emerged from her cocoon.

"Let's make a dash for those trees on the bank and hang on!"

"I'm going to save my new sleeping bag."

"You let that bag alone and save yourself!"

Up we scrambled, wading through the rushing water. Flashlights and calling voices gave reassurance. A calmer view of the situation showed that a beautiful waterfall about a hundred feet in height was pouring over the tops of the cliffs into the waterhole in the center of camp. This made the roaring noise that had struck terror into the hearts of listeners. The water accumulating in the highlands above had just come down to us. As the waterhole filled, the overflow ran off into what had often served as a stream bed and had this time rebelled at serving as a bed for human beings. The wash where we had put our beds was now a rushing stream about a foot and a half in depth.

The wet sleeping-bags were rescued by a brave man who waded in and pulled them off some rocks where they had lodged. We were provided with generous donations of dry clothing and bedding by those who had brought extras, and we bedded down on the floor of the tent where all the other women had taken refuge at the beginning of the storm. When this storm showed no signs of renewing its attack, and the roar of the waterfall grew less and less, our taut nerves relaxed and slumber descended on the camp. The Navajo gods had relented and spared us. But they had shown how terrible could be the power of their wrath if they were roused. —"Walk softly and speak humbly in this our kingdom, ye little mortals! We are masters here!"

So it was that I learned why old-time campers advise, "*Never* put your bed in a wash!" I pondered it deeply next day while searching for my shoes and toilet articles in the mud downstream where the flood had buried them. Half the day was spent in drying the sleeping-bags by wringing them and spreading them out in the brilliant sunshine on big flat rocks. Then they were loaded on the mules and we went for a last look at magnificent Rainbow Bridge before starting on the trail back to our automobiles at Rainbow Lodge. ■

**Visitors from the Navajo Mountain (south) side of the monument load pack horses for the fourteen-mile trip. Rainbow Bridge stands in one of the most remote and inaccessible areas in the United States; those willing to go to the trouble to reach it are therefore the more richly rewarded for their efforts.**

National Park Service


Armand Singer

## By Armand E. Singer

IT WASN'T at all like getting in the family car, laden with mounds of baggage and camping gear, and heading west on U.S. 40 for a summer's visit to Yellowstone, Rocky Mountain, Zion, or another one of our fine national parks. I was alone, across the vast Pacific, and about to put my feet on the slopes of Mount Fuji, in faraway Japan.*

Getting to Fujiyama from Tokyo was in itself something of an adventure: this Romance Language teacher-writer for once found himself reduced to making signs and keeping his fingers crossed in the hope of eventually reaching his destination. Fortunately for me, as a result of General MacArthur's occupation, many signs at the train stations and elsewhere are bilingual.

I caught the Tokyo-Kozu train with five minutes to spare, made the correct transfer to a spur line to Gotemba, and, with considerably more trouble, boarded a scenic tour bus bound for Subashiri. The ride was quite rough, the seats were spaced for a people a good foot shorter than I, and there was a shrill P.A. system reverberating with the comments of a uniformed girl guide whose expatiations I confess were of no use to an American with exactly three words of Japanese in his vocabulary. I did not enjoy the ride.

Eventually we reached Subashiri, however. But here a blank stare rewarded my futile attempts to explain to the bus ticket agent that I wanted to spend the night in town preparatory to an early morning ascent of the mountain. I tried all over again, rubbing stomach with palm, laying cheek against clasped hands, wiggling fingers to pantomime a climber going up a slope.

The man then started to run down the street, and lo and behold, returned with another man on a bicycle. The latter dismounted, bowed deeply, and addressed me in broken but welcome English. It was the manager of the Okomeya Hotel, a quite delightful Japanese style country inn. I had a fine

**Through previous articles he has written for *National Parks Magazine*, Association member Armand Singer has taken us to Peru, the Canadian Rockies, Alaska, and the Belgian Congo. In addition to his world-wide interest in hiking and mountain climbing, he has written various articles on stamp collecting and romance languages. Mr. Singer is a professor of languages and humanities at West Virginia University.**

* Fuji-Hakone-Izu National Park is 234,295 acres in extent, one of the larger of Japan's park areas. Together, the nineteen Japanese national parks encompass 4,360,000 acres, almost five percent of the total area of the country. Over forty million people visit them annually. There are, in addition, several quasi-national parks, another million acres in extent, located near large population centers, somewhat akin to our city parks. It is perhaps only fair to note that Japan's population is roughly one-half that of the United States, while its area is only one twenty-fifth. The population density, with its resultant pressure on recreational systems, is tremendous.

dinner, sitting cross-legged on the floor beside a very low table and personally served by a pretty girl in kimono and obi. Afterward she spread a heavy cotton mat on the floor, added a small, hard pillow and a quilt for a cover. With the paper windowed panels pushed back to let in most of the outdoors, it was not difficult to imagine myself spending the night inside my old Boy Scout kapok sleeping bag.

I rose at dawn and descended in stocking feet to the front vestibule, where I had left my boots the previous afternoon. A little taxi, as arranged by the manager, was waiting to take me several miles nearer and some twenty-five hundred feet higher to the foot of Mount Fuji.

Neither the day before nor this morning could I discern more than a patch or two of snow on Fuji's symmetrical slopes. I knew that it melts off during the hot months and that what little I did see was from a new fall deposited just a few days before.

Summer is the climbing season. This day, August 30, was rather late for an ascent. With the coming of the monsoons around September 1, new, unpacked, soft wet snow endangers climbing the 12,395-foot peak. Today, however, was sunny and bright, and if it was vaguely disappointing to find the mountain bare of its traditional white mantle, at least the weather seemed benign.

The taxi hummed along in the crisp air and my adventure was under way. Two neat rows of trees beside the road framed the mountain, faint with morning mist, like a Japanese print. Here and there, small farms began to bestir themselves, a figure appearing in the fields, a curl of smoke rising from a chimney. But soon we were in the woods, twisting up the green skirts of the mountain's base.

### Torii Arches Purify Pilgrim Souls

The driver left me at the first "station," about 7:00 a.m. These "stations" lie along the path clear to the top, affording the thousands upon thousands of religious pilgrims and just plain hikers a place to refresh body and soul. Each has one or more torii arches, under which the pilgrim must pass, thus purifying his soul. But they have stone chalets as well, offering food and even crude night's lodging, and in the lower ones, picnic tables. There seems to be no evidence of what we would call park supervision. The accommodations resemble those that Asia everywhere provides for pilgrims, unkempt except for the lovely arches, and usually dirty.

The trail shows the effects of countless feet and the absence of a proper drainage base. In places it has worn down until the banks appear level with a man's head and even above him. Erosion is becoming a serious problem. The path here and there has spread to the point of becoming offensive to the eye, and the sides are beginning to cave in. Let us not forget that Fuji has enjoyed divine status since ancient times. Multiply hundreds of years of thousands of pilgrims and nature lovers and think of the proximity of this area to the Tokyo-Yokohama complex, the world's largest and densest, with over twenty million people living inside a few square miles.

After an hour or two I began to pull out of the forest area, with its deep turf and eroded soil. The trees became scanty, finally diminished to scattered clumps, and were passed by. Even the grasses and brush thinned, then disappeared. I was out on the bare bones of the volcanic mountain. Fuji hasn't been active since 1707 but some of the flow lava still seems quite fresh.

I passed under many torii gates, seeing the surrounding peaks and the faraway countryside below framed within them. I was beginning to feel the altitude, most of my summer's walking having been done at modest elevations. By now I could see the summit, several stations and over a thousand feet above, and patches of what I took to be mica glistening in the sunlight.

It proved not to be mica. Improbably enough, it was in reality countless numbers of old tin cans, and broken whiskey and pop bottles, and bits of paper, cardboard, discarded native sandals, crushed wooden crates, as if this beautiful mountain were a receptacle for the whole nation's refuse. A picture wouldn't do it justice, a description cannot render what a degrading, depressing sight it all was. Here Japanese come to worship nature, to feel a sense of oneness with their Creator, here foreigners like myself come for all this and to pay their respects to a world-renowned symbol of beauty. We Americans are a nation of litterbugs, as other nations are ever fond of reminding us. But I have not seen the equal in my own country of what graced the summit slopes of sacred Mount Fuji. Could this explain the

**Mount Fuji, a typical conical-shaped volcano in Fuji-Hakone-Izu National Park in central Japan, has been worshipped by the Japanese since time immemorial. The first of the country's nineteen national parks and fourteen "quasi-national parks" was established in the early 1930's.**

Koyo. Okada

hidden meaning of the old proverb: "Seen close up, Fujiyama is disappointing," or were the Japanese just realistically describing the letdown from a near view of any distant myth?

A hiker does not mind the weariness of the climb when the spiritual reward at the top revives him. I cannot say that such a sight, then, put life into my tired limbs. Above eleven thousand feet the thinning of the oxygen began to tell. I would walk a few yards, feel my legs grow heavier and heavier until I couldn't lift them. A short rest, a few steps more, another wait. More accumulations of tin cans, the detritus of still other pilgrims' rests.

Eventually I made the summit, about 4:00 p.m., rather the worse for wear. A cluster of old stone buildings and a superbly proportioned torii gate greeted my eye. The same contrast between natural and created beauty and dirty utilitarian buildings such as I had seen all day. It is difficult to understand a national psychology that can accept the two simultaneously. But I was too weary to care. I ate a can of Chinese mandarin oranges in syrup, wonderfully refreshing, and immediately felt better.

I had planned a quick descent before I was benighted half-way down. But a scheme began to form of spending the night aloft. One of the stone chalets did possess some quilts and an attendant to provide warm food. Sign language was used to seal the bargain.

I hiked on over to the highest point on the crater rim, where there is an observatory and a compound of army barracks. (The closest approximation to all this construction which comes to my mind is to be found on the summit of our own Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, and about the latter disgrace much print has been rightly expended.) A Japanese soldier and I smilingly took each other's pictures, and I couldn't help marveling how some twelve years before we would have been at each other's throats instead. The steep slopes of the garish red, brown, and ocher rock walls leading into the core of the volcano far below would have provided a fitting backdrop for such violence, at that.

I continued around the two and one-half mile rim and arrived back at my night's lodging not long before sunset, by now feeling quite at home in the thin air. Oddly enough, the lack of oxygen is not too objectionable as long as the ground is comparatively level. I stood before the lovely torii arch, and the sight of the lengthening shadow of the mountain projected upon a bank of fleecy white clouds which by now had covered the whole of the lowlands around me went far toward restoring my serenity and sense of beauty. The harsh outlines of the stone huts were softened. The debris was no longer visible and nature was reclaiming its own.

Armand Singer

**A coolie on Mount Fuji. Note the typical cloven-toed shoe. The workers love these, claiming them to be more comfortable.**

### A Nightmare

Dinner (rice, seaweed, a thin soup, some nameless meat, and canned fruit) —which could vie for no culinary honors unless by virtue of its unexpected qualities considering such an unlikely locale—quite hit the spot. I was even becoming resigned to those oriental instruments of oral torture: chopsticks. But the next few hours proved a nightmare of sorts.

A Nipponese hiker and his son and I slept close together in an effort to preserve what little warmth remained in the hut, and it was precious little. He was a courteous companion, even spoke English. But he snored enough to split the rocks beneath us, and I was too frozen to sleep in spite of the racket.

I do not claim to have regretted the first streaks of light that filtered through the cracks in the inadequate door. I staggered out to see what the new day betokened and was amply repaid for all my disappointments whatever. I know why Ruskin once proclaimed sunrises as beautiful as sunsets even though for obvious reasons poets sing their praises less frequently. What a stunning display of color! All the clouds from the evening before still lay heavy upon the lesser mountains and choked the valleys below.

At first the sun's colors shone murky and smoky, with angry red streaks. Then they warmed and spread, and a sparkling crescent appeared far beneath my gaze: Lake Yamanaka catching the first gleams of the morning light. Far off on the horizon row upon row of lower peaks eventually faded away into the endless reaches of the Pacific Ocean. This then must be the reward for palmer and hiker alike. It was what I wanted to carry away as my memory of Fujiyama.

There was, of course, the inevitable, endless descent and no taxi expected (luckily I did find what seemingly was the last bus of the summer parked at the first station, with driver, lady ticket taker—and me as their eventual lone customer). And back in Subashiri there was a soothing, Japanese style bath in water four feet deep to steam the stiffness out of tortured limbs. And the long plane ride home. But I prefer to linger upon that sunrise, the torii arches, and the wonderful view from a mountain top half-way around the world. It's the stuff from which dreams are spun. ■

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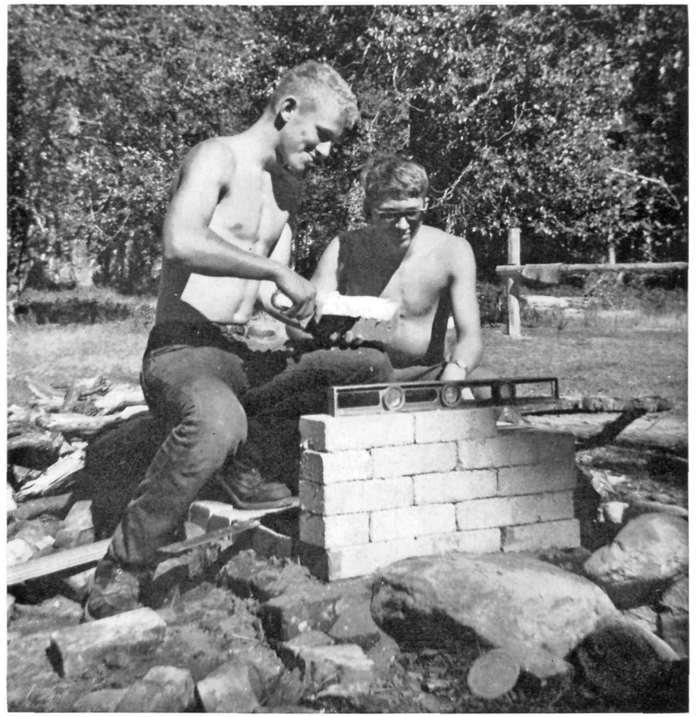
### BULLETIN

Shifting lava in the Kilauea volcano area of Hawaii has brought fears that a steam explosion might occur at Kilauea Iki. An earthquake on January 28 in the volcano area and black smoke and ash gushing at the Kilauea Iki vent indicate that molten rock is being withdrawn rapidly from the summit area of the volcano dome. Volcanologist Jerry Eaton said that this condition would lead to an explosion. The quake rattled windows on the island and shook the post office building in Hilo, 22 miles away. In the Puna area, a destructive river of lava continued to threaten homes in its move toward the sea. (See *Destruction on Kilauea's Lower Slopes*, p. 14.)

# The Student and SCP

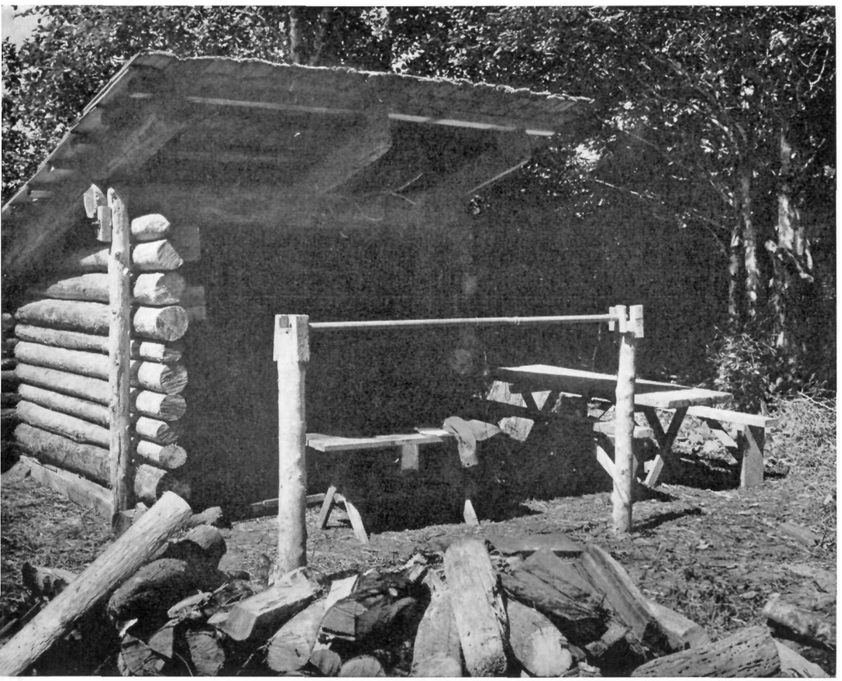


Enid Dolstad

**ABOVE: In Olympic National Park, Washington, SCP high school boys build an outdoor fireplace at the much-used chalet in Enchanted Valley to help handle community cooking.**

**BELOW: This sturdy shelter was built by the SCP high school boys on the wilderness ocean beach near the famous Norwegian Memorial in Olympic.**

National Park Service



"ENCHANTED VALLEY made the most lasting impression on us. Gone were the sounds ordinarily expected—the cars, trains, city noises. Instead we could hear falling water—rushing, roaring, trickling, dripping—overpowering all other sounds. Occasionally along the valley we heard the bugle of the elk. New bird species were seen everywhere."

"Too often in this age of the atom we try to shroud our real needs in the glitter of technological achievement, forgetting the needs of the human as part of the vast community of living beings. Those who take part in the Student Conservation Program receive many intangible values which we cannot measure in terms of observable experience."

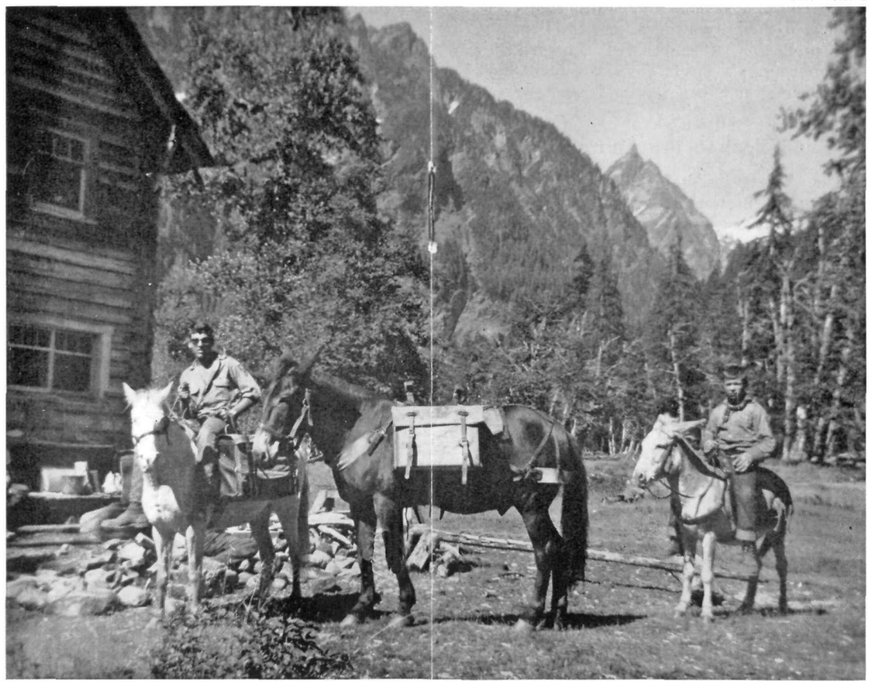
This combined testimonial from two participants in the Association's Student Conservation Program gives some hint of the worth of this effort insofar as the students themselves are concerned. Some of the good accomplished for the national parks and the National Park Service can be measured accurately—a shelter built on the Olympic Ocean Strip, the clearing of new trails and gravelling of old ones, the aiding in census of elk and initiating other important research projects, the cataloging of extensive herbarium specimens and helping in visitor contact work. These and other accomplishments are tangible. But what do the participants gain?

Results of the first three years of the program indicate that it has opened the eyes of students to the importance of saving and preserving the national parks. For many, this was the first contact with the concept of wilderness preservation. Upon completion of their summer's experience they have returned to their home towns and colleges to become leaders in conservation thinking. They have given talks before Boy and Girl Scout groups, Parent-Teacher Associations, garden clubs and civic groups. One is working to establish a much-needed state park system in his state. Twelve have obtained jobs in national or state parks; one has become an SCP staff member.

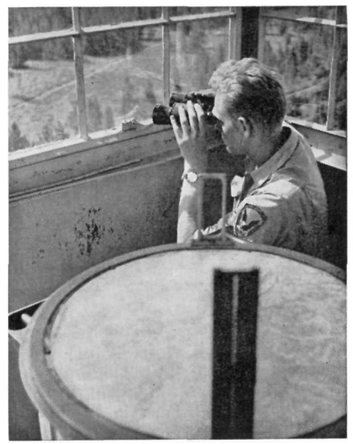
The program is helping to develop a group of high school and college students having an understanding and appreciation of national parks—their standards, policies and administration—from which qualified employees can be drawn for positions with conservation agencies. Undoubtedly the years to come will show that the scientific and inspirational values gained by such a summer's experiences will have lasting effects upon the work, play, viewpoints and ambitions of each participant. And in turn, this will enable them to play an increasingly effective role as citizens in developing public understanding of the importance of national park and conservation programs and of public attention to them. ■

The SCP is financed by donations from individuals and organizations. A list of organizational endorsers and financial supporters of the 1960 program is found on page 19. Contributions are needed today to help the program expand. Full information on SCP may be obtained by writing to the Student Conservation Program, National Parks Association, 1300 New Hampshire Avenue N.W., Washington 6, D.C.

Enid Dolstad



**LEFT: SCPers leave Enchanted Valley chalet to pick up shakes which were split by the boys for use in repairing the chalet roof.**



Don Moser

**Poul Andersen of Denmark learns the lookout's job in Grand Teton. "There is more to the great outdoors than using it; it must be cared for and preserved as well."—E. Eilender, 1957 SCP.**

Don Moser

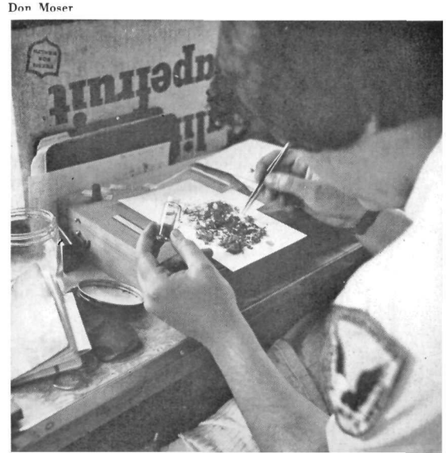
**Elizabeth Cushman, founder and now Director of SCP, discusses the program with Albert Nelson, camp supervisor in Grand Teton. Miss Cushman's college thesis, combined with her determination and enthusiasm led to establishment of SCP.**

Don Moser

**"The most important tool in the hands of ardent conservationists is the proper education of the public."—J. Evers, 1959 SCP.**

**Biological research in Grand Teton. "In the restless, artificial world of men in the city, a young person can easily lose reverence and respect for the Creator, since practically everything he sees is man-made."—W. Storl, 1959 SCP.**

Don Moser



# Conservation News Briefs

### Kennesaw Radar Center Refused

Secretary of the Interior Fred A. Seaton recently declined the Air Force's request for permission to build a radar center deep underground at Kennesaw Mountain National Battlefield Park in Georgia. (See December NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, p. 12.) The request had specified an exterior parking lot and excavation of tunnels and other chambers within the mountain which is a Civil War battle site. Because Geological Survey studies have determined that other sites meet the requirements for the Air Force center, Secretary Seaton has offered the Air Force access to the Survey findings in order to proceed with its plans for a communications center. His letter stated: "It is my hope that you will agree with our position and be able to locate another site for this admittedly vital facility. While we are most anxious to cooperate with you in every way possible, under the circumstances we cannot permit the construction of a SAGE center in this national battlefield park unless it can be definitely determined that this site is absolutely essential to the national security."

### Scientists Discuss Dunes

Neither cold and biting wind, nor the rain mingled with snow that fell early in the morning of December 30 deterred a group of scientists interested in preservation of the Indiana Dunes from going on a field trip to the dunes area. The trip to this historically interesting and scientifically important area was scheduled by the American Ecological Society in connection with a meeting the preceding evening at the Hull Botanical Laboratories, University of Chicago.

At the meeting the ecologists had discussed the serious problem of loss of dune areas suitable for further scientific research as well as for education of students and the general public in principles of ecological systems and their importance. As a result of the meeting and the field trip that followed, resolutions are presently being drawn up which will (1) stress the importance of dunes to our national defense, and (2) support legislation to establish a national park which would include the Indiana Dunes as well as the other once-extensive dunes of Lake Michigan.

Speaking at the meeting and other sessions of the Ecological Society was Dr. Jerry Olson who is presently engaged in research at Oak Ridge National Laboratory. There he uses the techniques and concepts he developed on the movement of radioactive materials in the soil-plant ecosystem during many years of studying the dunes. This movement is important in respect to possible contamination of our environment by radioactive materials. Our national production of food suitable for home consumption will depend on our knowledge of movement of chemical elements in soils and on factors affecting their absorption by plants. In the Indiana dunes and other great dunes of Lake Michigan, nature's own "experiments" sometimes provide favorable areas for unscrambling the effects of the variables which together control both the origin and subsequent development of dunes.

Despite the fact that some industrial developments have encroached on the Indiana Dunes, scientists and civic leaders, sportsmen, garden clubs and women's clubs all expressed the feeling that the encroachment had not destroyed the most attractive and valuable areas. These groups believe that the fight to salvage the dunes must not be abandoned, for man, even at fabulous cost, could not reproduce them.

—*Virginia Russell.*

### NPS Personnel Changes

The National Park Service has announced the following changes in personnel:

Daniel J. Tobin, Director of the Region Five office in Philadelphia has retired after 38 years in the National Park Service. Succeeding Mr. Tobin is Ronald F. Lee, Chief of the Division of Interpretation in Washington D.C. Region Five administers 27 park areas in nine states.

Daniel F. Beard, Superintendent of Olympic National Park in Washington succeeds Ronald Lee as Chief of the Division of Interpretation. The new superintendent of Olympic is John E. Doerr, Chief Naturalist of the Washington office. Howard R. Stagner, formerly Assistant Chief of the Mission 66 staff, has been appointed Chief Naturalist.

Superintendent of Dinosaur National Monument, Jess H. Lombard, has become new superintendent of Wind Cave National Park in South Dakota to replace Earl M. Semingsen, who in turn succeeds Lombard at Dinosaur.

Chief park ranger of Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks Louis W. Hallock has been appointed superintendent of Bryce Canyon National Park. Glen T. Bean, former superintendent is now programs and plans officer at Yellowstone National Park.

### Newton Drury Wins Award

Newton Bishop Drury, former director of the National Park Service, a trustee of National Parks Association and a leading conservationist was one of five recipients of the American Forestry Association's Distinguished Service Award at the Association's recent annual meeting in Bedford, Pennsylvania. Cited for his contributions in the field of public service, Drury was lauded as "one of those foresighted individuals who have dedicated their lives to the preservation and protection of superlative examples of the country's virgin forests, deserts, flora, fauna, and scenic grandeur."

### Would You Abolish Churches?

The "wilderness-is-for-the-privileged-few" argument was hit hard and effectively in a recent *Conservation News* editorial by Ernest Swift, Executive Director of the National Wildlife Federation. Says Mr. Swift:

"In spite of all the repeated distortion, wilderness areas are available to everyone who wishes to make the effort. The cost is moderate and certainly no more than the average vacation. If one wants to tackle a few days with a pack, it is downright cheap.

"Arguing that wilderness areas are for the privileged few—and for that reason can be abolished—might be considered analogous to church-going. Churches are open to everyone, but more people stay away than attend. In spite of that, churches have a pretty sure tenure."

# Great Basin—Pro and Con

Opposition to the proposed Great Basin National Park stressed "desirability of multiple use" at the field hearing on S. 2664 at Ely, Nevada, December 5-7, and had little to say against the national park qualifications of the 147,000-acre mountain-and-desert area in eastern Nevada.

Under questioning, most opponents said they would be similarly opposed to creation of any national park. Some, including Howard Gray, Reno attorney representing the American Mining Congress, went so far as to say existing national parks should be opened to prospecting, mining, grazing, and logging.

Present uses which the proposed park would ultimately eliminate were revealed in testimony and subsequent questioning by Nevada Senators Alan Bible and Howard Cannon to be as follows:

1. Approximately 5000 AUMs (animal unit months) of grazing, consisting of 600 cattle and 3000 sheep in the mountains during three or four summer months and one herd of sheep wintering on desert lands. Regional Forester Floyd Iverson, appearing against the park, estimated when questioned that less than 25 per cent of the proposed park area is used or is suitable for grazing of domestic livestock.

2. An annual deer kill of approximately 100 animals (based on 1957-1958 statistics of the Nevada Fish and Game Commission), with the possibility that the loss in deer kill would be made up through a late-fall hunt on the lower southern portion of the mountain range where the deer migrate as cold weather comes.

3. The possibility of significant mineral discoveries in the future. Testimony brought out the facts that there is no mineral production now, that total recorded production during the 100 years the area has been open to prospecting has been $672,353, but that a discovery of beryllium within the proposed park boundary in 1959 is being explored by drilling, with the "possibility" of "significant" production in the future.

James D. Williams, president of Mt. Wheeler Mines, Inc., Salt Lake City, said: "The mineral potential of the area is very significant and with recent beryllium discoveries now a matter of public knowledge, search for this and other minerals in the area will undoubtedly be greatly accelerated. A park would forestall any such exploration and development and deny the United States the advantage of these necessary mineral discoveries."

On the other hand, an Ely mining engineer, William J. Walker, said: "From 1927 to the present time, I have examined many prospective mines in the area, including the so-called beryllium mine in Pole Canyon. The prospect in question has successively been called a lead-silver mine, a tungsten mine, and lately a beryllium mine. So far none of these minerals has been produced economically, and certainly there is no guarantee that the latter mineral can be produced in quantity or at a profit."

Senator Bible, who conducted the hearing, indicated interest in further information about the beryllium discovery as it becomes available authoritatively. Consensus was that possible beryllium potential was the only conflicting use that might be of enough significance to delay or seriously modify the park proposal and that importance of the beryllium had been merely suggested, not proved.

The park bill had the support of the vast majority of Nevada citizens and interested organizations as well as of the state government. Appearing for the bill were the mayor of Ely, nearest city to the park; the chairman of the local board of county commissioners, representing also the state association of county commissioners; a representative of Nevada's governor, Grant Sawyer; former governor Vail M. Pittman, representing the Nevada Foundation for a National Park which he heads jointly with the state's only other living former governor, Charles H. Russell; the president of the Nevada Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs; and many other influential Nevadans as well as scientists and conservationists from other states.

Opposition was expressed by representatives of the Nevada Farm Bureau, Nevada Mining Association, Nevada Fish and Game Commission, Nevada Wool Growers, Nevada Cattle Association, U. S. Forest Service, and others. The National Park Service had representatives at the hearing who gave no testimony but answered questions about the park proposal when asked by the senators. Approximately fifty people testified at the hearing, and around one hundred more submitted statements for the record.

Copies of the report on the "Proposed Great Basin National Park, Nevada," compiled by the National Park Service, were available at the hearing for the first time publicly—distributed by the Sierra Club in cooperation with the Great Basin National Park Association. Professors from the University of Nevada and other universities were among those submitting factual statements with reasons for national park status.

—*Darwin Lambert.*

# Parks and Congress

**Bridge Canyon Dam**

*H.R. 9289* (Lipscomb) Authorizes dam at Bridge Canyon, Arizona, 118 miles upstream from Hoover Dam, of sufficient height to store water to an elevation of 1876 feet above sea level. This is the same dam proposed several years ago by Bureau of Reclamation which would have flooded the entire Grand Canyon Monument as well as 18 miles of the park. Hearings on a similar private power proposal (see March 1959 issue, p. 13) will be scheduled when appeals from local interests and an Interior Department report are received.

**North Cascades national park study**

*H.R. 9360* (Pelly) and *H.R. 9342* (Magnuson). To authorize the Secretary of the Interior to make a comprehensive study of the scenic, scientific, recreational, educational, wildlife and wilderness values of the central and north Cascades region in Washington, lying generally between the Stevens Pass Highway and the Canadian border. Recommendations to Congress by the Secretary of the Interior concerning the advisability of establishing a national park within the region shall be made within one year of passage.

**Padre Island Seashore Park**

*S. 4* (Yarborough) This bill was the basis of a hearing held in Corpus Christi, Texas, December 14, 1959. Little opposition to this park proposal voiced. (See p. 17).

**Saguaro National Monument**

*H.R. 9521* (Udall). To transfer jurisdiction of 16,000 acres of the 33,000-acre Tucson Mountain Park, Pima County, Arizona, to Saguaro National Monument.

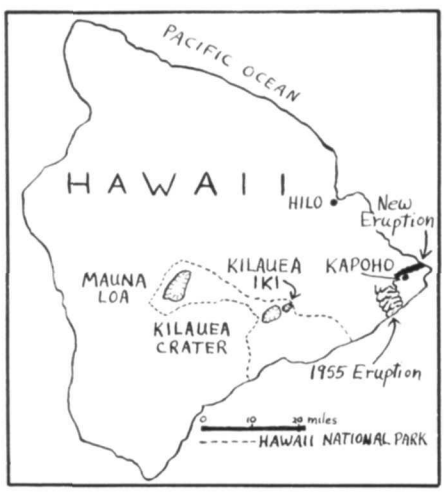
**Wilderness Bill**

*S. 1123* (Humphrey et al.) Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs will act early in February. Senators Thomas Kuchel of California, and John Carroll of Colorado are reported undecided. The bill has received favorable reports from Departments of the Interior and Agriculture, as well as the Bureau of the Budget although each has proposed some amendments.

FROM MAUKA TO MAKAI . . .

# Destruction on Kilauea's Lower Slopes

IN CONTRAST to the frantic rush of tourists to the scene of the Kilauea Iki eruption in November and December of 1959, the deserted village of Kapoho is a silent reminder of the destructive power of volcanoes. Located outside Hawaii National Park, twenty miles ENE of Kilauea Iki, this agricultural village of 300 people lies on the lower slopes of Kilauea volcano, two miles from the sea. It was on January 13 that an earthquake cut a mile-long vent in a canefield north of Kapoho and confirmed the expectations of volcanologists and villagers alike that a fiery invasion of lava was imminent. The residents were evacuated before the vent made good its threat. At 7:30 p.m. hot lava and rocks burst into the air from the crack in the ground, and the canefield where villagers had been working was smothered in heat and flame.




This eruption did not find the people of Kapoho unprepared. The village had been threatened with destruction by similar activity in 1955. The eruption at Kilauea Iki the month before had also made the people apprehensive. When the 16th and last phase at Kilauea Iki died on December 19, volcanologists at the U. S. Geological Survey Volcano Observatory found themselves recording unusual bulges in the dome of Kilauea crater, bulges whose degree of strength was unprecedented in laboratory records. For more than a week after that swarms of tiny earthquakes originating at great depth in the east and southwest rift zones of Kilauea Iki were recorded on laboratory seismographs. The lava feeding into the volcano system was affecting the rift zones to the point of great strain, searching for a weak point. By early January Geophysicist Jerry Eaton commented that "the rate of swelling is fantastic, and if it continues for long it seems certain that something will pop."

Eaton's prediction was supported by the growing incidence of earthquakes in the Puna area of Hawaii Island where Kapoho is located. On January 11, more than 100 quakes were recorded and on January 12, over 1000. This persistence of the quakes was strong proof that indeed something would "pop." On January 13, the crack in the earth forced the residents of Kapoho to move for fear of disaster. It was with resignation hours later that the scientists and farmers watched the curtain of lava rise from the ground.

The day after this initial outbreak, steam began to pour out of six vents along the main one. Chugging like a hundred locomotives, white clouds of steam rose when blazing lava crossed the path of underground water. In accompaniment to the steam, ten lava fountains now stretched 300 feet across the canefield forming a river of lava 200 feet wide. Ponderously, at the rate of two miles an hour, the lava flowed toward the sea in a northeasterly direction, destroying valuable papaya, sugar cane and orchids as it moved. For the moment the evacuated village of Kapoho was still safe, except for earthquake damage.

The unusual character of the lava from this eruption seemed to determine its leisurely pace toward the sea. Unlike the fluid lava of Kilauea Iki, which traveled at 35 miles an hour, this heavy, viscous material crystallized underground, and once erupted, flowed with destructive torpor, crushing and burning everything along the two-mile stretch from mauka to makai (mountain to sea).

On January 15 the lava reached the sea. Cutting a three-mile swath through fields and trees, burying the tropical resort of Warm Springs and the Higashi Fish Pond, the river dropped from a small cliff into the water with a hiss, turning the water brown and raising clouds of steam from boiling depths.

*(Continued on page 19)*

**Kilauea Iki crater slumbers after the series of violent eruptions late last year which created this 400-foot deep lake of lava. (Compare this December 27, 1959 photograph with the large picture on the center spread of last month's *National Parks Magazine*.) Recent activity has centered around the small village of Kapoho at the extreme eastern tip of the island, on the lower slopes of the same Kilauea Volcano.**

Honolulu Star-Bulletin photo by Nacho Bravo

# The Editor's

# Bookshelf

THIS IS THE AMERICAN EARTH by Ansel Adams and Nancy Newhall. Sierra Club, San Francisco, 1960. 112 pages (10¼ x 13½ inches). 85 photographs. $15.

Simple, yet profound free verse text by Nancy Newhall and nearly perfect gravure reproduction of Mr. Adams' fine photographs combine to make this book an emotional experience which the serious reader will long remember. Ansel Adams' photographs are the result of a twenty-five year relationship between Mr. Adams and wilderness. While Miss Newhall's contact with the conservation idea may have been somewhat more recent, the story she tells evidences an understanding of the basic philososphy involved which all too few of us can equal. Her great skill with exhibit and text gained from experience in the Museum of Modern Art and from her nine books (including four previous collaborations with Mr. Adams) contribute immensely to the impact of this presentation.

Following a brief *Overture*, the first chapter begins with a synoptic view of man's brief tenancy on earth, recites the havoc he has caused in many parts of the old world during that time, and ends with the voyage of Christopher Columbus. The *New World* chapter covers the period from 1492 to 1864 during which our attitude toward wilderness changed from "hideous and desolate" to the awe and humility which led to establishment of Yosemite and Yellowstone as our first national parks.

The main presentation then deals with Americans and our changing actions and attitudes toward the land, as we have progressed from machines on the earth to machines that fly into outer space. The problems of human population pressures, a poetic, questioning analysis of life in all its interrelated forms, and the importance of wilderness to man's spirit —these and countless other tangible and fleeting impressions are interwoven into this symphony of word and picture. To try to do justice to the book in a review seems futile—each must experience it for himself.

For added appreciation, we suggest its being read aloud; indeed, an oral version of Miss Newhall's prose-poetry set to appropriate music to accompany a screen version of Mr. Adams' photographic art would seem to offer another possible step in the treatment of this magnificent exhibit.

Like the Sierra Club exhibit upon which it is based, the book offers great insight into significant natural resource issues of the day as they relate to a long past and an unknown future. To the uninitiated, it will be a delightful education; to the conservationist, in whatever stage of development, it will seem like a wise old friend. With each reading, viewing and listening, it seems to add depth of understanding about and appreciation of the great need for concentrated efforts toward making wise use of our soil, water, timber and mineral resources—while at the same time preserving most carefully a segment of original America in our forest wilderness areas, national parks and wildlife refuges.

We sometimes feel we are talking to ourselves through NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, *The Living Wilderness*, and *Sierra Club Bulletin*. We wonder how to reach leaders of industry, labor, civic groups, farmers and youth. Here is an answer: if we can but induce them to read it, this book will explain why the National Parks Association, why The Wilderness Society, and why the Sierra Club?

And it tells in broad terms what must be done by each of us, if we wish to keep some few areas of wilderness beauty to refresh man's soul somewhere on this American earth.—*B.M.K.*

THOMAS MORAN, Explorer in Search of Beauty. Edited by Fritiof Fryxell. Available only at East Hampton Free Library, 159 Main Street, East Hampton, Long Island, New York, 1958. 84 pp. Illus. $2.50 postpaid.

The paintings of Thomas Moran have exerted an influence in bringing the American people to an awareness of deserts, mountains, lakes and forests. Even before they became federal sanctuaries, many national parks and monuments were familiar to the public because of Moran's pictures. His works may be found in many art galleries and public buildings, including the Capitol in Washington, D. C. Important collections are also on display in Yellowstone, Grand Teton, and Yosemite national parks.

On the brink of three great canyons, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, Yosemite Valley, and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado are promontories which bear the name "Moran Point." In Grand Teton National Park are Moran Canyon and Mount Moran, a monumental peak most appropriately a favorite subject of painters and photographers.

This book is a compilation of biographical material made available by the artist's daughter and includes William Henry Jackson's narrative of his days "With Moran in the Yellowstone."

—*A.D.V.*

## A Quick Glance at . . .

A FIELD GUIDE TO THE BIRDS by Roger Tory Peterson. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, 1959, 290 pp. Illus. $3.95.—This new third edition of Peterson's award-winning book continues to be more than a guide to the different species of birds. It teaches a system of identification using pattern drawings, field marks and comparisons between species so that birds can be recognized at a glance, or from a distance. To make identification of more elusive species possible, the guide is now supplemented by:

A FIELD GUIDE TO BIRD SONGS, Houghton-Mifflin, $10.00.—Two 12-inch LP records of calls and songs of over 300 species arranged to follow the pages of the field guide to birds. Songs were recorded in the field under the direction of the Laboratory of Ornithology at Cornell University in collaboration with Roger Tory Peterson. A listening experience.

WATER STREET U.S.A., The Watershed Exposition of the Arizona-Sonora Desert Museum by William H. Carr. Arizona-Sonora Desert Museum and Charles Lathrop Pack Forestry Foundation, Tucson, Arizona, 1959. 65 pp. Illus.—The story of a living museum which demonstrates how mankind learns about the influence of water upon his land and life. Tells why it is absolutely essential that the facts about "so much, so little" water be known.

BUILDING FOR CLEAN WATERS published by The National Wildlife Federation, 232 Carroll Street N.W., Washington 12, D.C., 1959. 23 pp. charts and graphs.—A pamphlet study of pollution control available from the National Wildlife Federation. No charge for orders up to 100.

MAPS OF THE UNITED STATES, A guide to what maps are available, where obtainable, and how to order. W. R. Tobler, Seattle, 1959. 32 pp. $1.25.

# *Your NPA at Work*

### *YELLOWSTONE BOATING HEARING*

Too late for inclusion in the January issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, a Senate Appropriations Committee hearing was announced to discuss the motorboat regulations on Yellowstone Lake, Yellowstone National Park. Wyoming Senator Gale W. McGee held the hearing on February 3 in Cody, Wyoming.

The question under discussion was a proposed National Park Service regulation which would restrict the southern three arms (see map) to canoes and rowboats, without motors. This amounts to less than one-fourth of the total water surface of the lake; the remaining three-fourths of the lake would be available to motorcraft.

Senator McGee's telegram to wire services and two local papers stated that "several witnesses are being invited to attend the hearing, so that all sides of the question may have an opportunity to state their views before any decisions or recommendations are made." The announcement referred to several boat and sports clubs which have apparently voiced considerable objection to the Park Service proposal, terming it "ridiculous and inconsistent with the purposes of a national park."

Commenting on the proposal in a late November 1959 letter to Park Service Director Conrad Wirth, Association Executive Secretary Anthony Wayne Smith indicated that the plan "appears to be rather modest" and urged "that the proportions under consideration be revised and a definitely limited area, such as that represented by one of the lake arms or bays, be made accessible to motorboating and the rest be reserved in its natural condition." He expressed concern that "birdlife and even large game life in and around the lake is being deeply disturbed by the noise and the waves created by large fleets of fast and powerful motorboats."

Comments on this proposal can still be sent by all interested persons to Senator Gale W. McGee, Senate Office Building, Washington 25, D.C. with copies to the National Park Service, Washington 25, D.C. (For background information, see *Wilderness on Yellowstone Lake* in the December 1959 NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.)

### *NO MINING IN TUCSON PARK*

In revoking an order that would have opened a portion of the Tucson (Arizona) Mountain Park to mining, Assistant Secretary of the Interior Roger Ernst announced recently that scenic and recreational safeguards would be provided to keep the park safe from damage that could result from mining.

After reviewing results of a public hearing held in Tucson in October, Assistant Secretary Ernst stated:

"The public hearing revealed that general misunderstanding of the mining question existed over about four years . . . we learned that a majority of persons on both sides did not approve of the order as it was written to permit mining on some 7600 acres known to be mineral in character." Ernst added that the hearing record showed the dismay of both sides, since the order would have opened a segment of the park to unlimited exploration and development without regard for concurrence of mining and park interests. Pointing out that controversial aspects of the mining order had not been settled locally, he remarked that the conclusion from the hearings must be that public interest would best be served by restricting the public lands to recreation. "The hearing and the nationwide publicity it attracted have been beneficial to the park," Mr. Ernst said. "The park supporters tell me that apathy has been replaced by the knowledge of the need to furnish adequate financial support at the local level to keep the park operating."

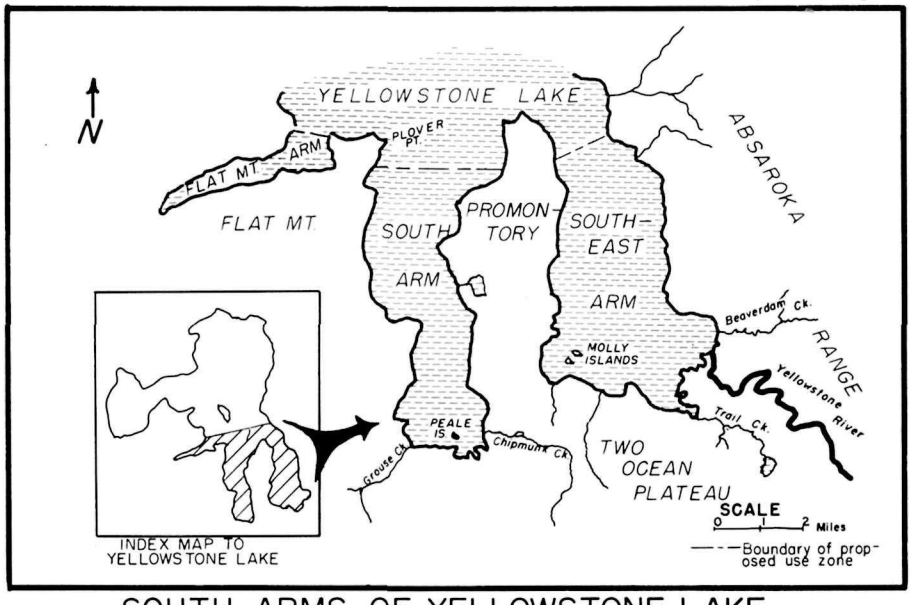
In his letter to Secretary Ernst on the subject, Executive Secretary Anthony Wayne Smith had urged that some action be taken to prevent destruction of the county park. "This country is not so poor as yet," wrote Smith, "that it must sacrifice, for mining purposes, areas which serve a far more important function in fulfilling the intellectual and recreational needs of the American people."

### *COURT GRANTS NPA REQUEST*

In an all-day hearing before the District Court of the District of Columbia, on December 10, 1959, Judge Burnita S. Matthews approved the request of the National Parks Association to be permitted to intervene as a friend of the court in the Glover-Archbold suit. Anne Archbold and Charles Glover, Jr. are bringing suit against Robert E. McLaughlin, Commissioner of the District of Columbia, in an attempt to prevent the District's construction of a highspeed highway through the park.

The memorandum filed by the Association as friend of the court maintains that a ruling permitting the city to brush aside restrictions by donors of park land would deter other civic-minded persons from dedicating property to specific public uses. Pointing out the widespread significance of this seemingly local case, the memorandum notes: "Many persons have dedicated private land to the United States for use as public parks and the precedent to be sent in this case may be of great importance to them as well as to the general public."

Courtesy Summit Magazine




SOUTH ARMS OF YELLOWSTONE LAKE

### *URGES RAINBOW ACTION*

The National Parks Association has taken a firm stand in favor of building a barrier dam in Aztec Creek Canyon, one and one-half miles up canyon from the Colorado River as a means of preventing Glen Canyon reservoir from encroaching upon Rainbow Bridge National Monument in southern Utah. The Association's position was set forth in the following January 19, 1960 letter from Executive Secretary Anthony Wayne Smith to Secretary of the Interior Fred A. Seaton:

The National Parks Association is vitally concerned with the features of the Upper Colorado Storage Project Act of 1956 which (1) provide for the protection of Rainbow Bridge National Monument from the waters of Glen Canyon reservoir and (2) state the intention of Congress that "no dam or reservoir constructed under the authorization of this Act shall be within any national park or monument."

As you know, since passage of this Act, construction of Glen Canyon dam proceeded with considerable swiftness until a strike of construction workers this past summer caused a temporary cessation of activities. On the other hand, despite a continuing series of field and other investigations by the Bureau of Reclamation and the National Park Service regarding the plan for protection, no construction activity has begun on any protective devices for the monument. It is our understanding that only $3.5 million is being requested in the fiscal 1961 budget for beginning this project, although revised Bureau of Reclamation estimates of the project's cost are closer to $25 million.

We have recently observed efforts in certain quarters which appear to be aimed at scuttling the whole protection project. The Commissioner of Reclamation was quoted in Flagstaff, Arizona papers—while visiting the Glen Canyon damsite with western Congressmen—as saying that diversion dams near the bridge "would not enhance the view" and that any steps to prevent waters of Glen Canyon Dam from reaching Rainbow would probably be better left untaken.

We are sure this is an opinion which you do not share. But under these circumstances, a public statement by you would be most reassuring.

The enhancement of a given view is not the point involved with respect to protection of Rainbow Bridge National Monument. The point involved is the protection of a national monument and in turn the whole national park and monument system from encroachments which are foreign to preservation of their natural condition. Your fine statement embodied in your November 21, 1959 letter to Director Conrad L. Wirth of the National Park Service demonstrated a keen understanding of the need to maintain the highest national park standards.

We have carefully studied the alternatives described in the preliminary report dated August 1959 with respect to the proposed protective works. The report makes it obvious that site A and the narrows are eliminated from consideration. Our comparison of sites B and C leads us to be'ieve that C is by far the best alternative. Located in Aztec Creek canyon, some three miles below the monument boundary and one and one-half miles from the Colorado River, C seems to offer the best combination of protection and engineering feasibility available. It would obviate the need for an upstream diversion dam and tunnel, and can thus be built with minimum disruption of the natural scene in the region surrounding the bridge. We do, however, offer the detailed suggestion that the reservoir level maintained above damsite "C" be lowered to no more than 3550 to provide a more substantial surcharge storage capacity below the monument boundary for floods and sediment.

Since it will take only one year for a completed Glen Canyon dam to fill to a point which would cover the best barrier damsite possibility, and since it will take a minimum of two years to build the necessary protective devices at this site, we urge that construction of protective works at site "C" be initiated immediately.

We hope we can inform our members of your positive statement announcing immediate implementation of the program of protection for Rainbow Bridge National Monument.

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# Little Opposition at Padre Island Hearing

Flagged in the *Houston* (Texas) *Press* as "15,000 FOR, 3 AGAINST," the December 14 Corpus Christi hearing on the proposed Padre Island National Seashore was apparently the smoothest and speediest hearing on a park proposal seen in a long time. Park Service Director Conrad L. Wirth was quoted as saying "It makes me nervous. It is too easy."

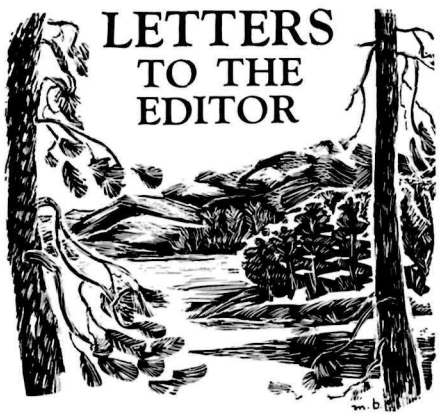
Some forty witnesses appeared to speak personally in favor of the project, while one hundred sent in telegrams, letters or prepared statements and over 15,000 signed petitions welcoming the new seashore area. The three protests were registered by a landowner and two attorneys for landowners on parts of the 110-mile long island extending from Corpus Christi to near Brownsville.

Most determined opposition was voiced by David M. Coover, who spoke for the heirs of Albert R. Jones and P. F. Dunn. Coover told Senate Subcommittee members Frank Moss of Utah and Ralph Yarborough of Texas, together with Congressman John Young of Corpus Christi, that since the two families had never been approached by any agency with a definite plan for a park, they were forced into the position of opposing any plan. The Jones family owns approximately 44,000 acres or one-third of the island and the Dunns own the largest oil and mineral rights which Coover estimated at $75 million. Milder opposition came from Dallas attorney John D. McCall and Padre Beach developer J. L. Tompkins.

Senator Yarborough, whose bill was the basis of the hearing, led off with a vigorous demand for a minimum of 100 miles. Opponent Tompkins urged a restriction to 50 miles of shoreline. The National Park Service felt that 88 miles of the island's 110 were "unspoiled and suitable for preservation." Significant, perhaps, was a statement entered into the record on behalf of Senator Lyndon B. Johnson, majority leader of the Senate: "We should not only encourage a park on Padre Island, but by showing the committee the advantages which will accrue to present and future generations by having a large part of Padre preserved in its natural beauty, we should encourage Congress to embark on a general program of shoreline park development . . . Padre Island should set the pace and lead the way."

Clarence Cottam, Director of the Welder Wildlife Foundation and member of the Board of Trustees of the National Parks Association, presented a statement for NPA (see page 12 of the July 1959 NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE) which indicates the Association's belief that "Padre Island is of national significance and of a quality suitable for inclusion in the system of reserves administered by the National Park Service." The statement further urged that "the entire Island between the present County parks at the North and South ends of the Island" together with "the Laguna Madre and the coastal lands up to the Intra-coastal Canal" should be included.

Speaking as an individual, Dr. Cottam also made an eloquent plea for the project as a means of preserving wildlife. Emphasizing its biological significance, he said, "This general section is a most important thoroughfare in continental bird migration and a great many individuals of a surprising number of species winter here. If the area were developed industrially and for home sites or beach cottages, much of its attractiveness for wildlife and the opportunity for study and observation would be materially lessened, if not largely destroyed."




### Wheeler Peak Enthusiast

I share with the Association your enthusiasm for creating an expanded national park from the nucleus of Lehman Caves National Monument on the slopes of Mount Wheeler, Nevada. In 1956 I had the good fortune to see Wheeler Peak from several directions and although I was not unduly impressed with it from the west as I traveled north towards Ely, when I approached much closer while driving east to Baker from Ely, there was one place on the highway where a quick glance occasioned the thought that here was a scenic wonderland all but hidden from sight (which mysterious situation makes it all the more enticing to visit and, I should think, easier to retain inviolate *once protected by law creating it a preserve*) and yet equally unexploited by commercial publicity—a rare situation indeed in these days. So you can understand how happy it has made me to see "my discovery" being so quickly appreciated by those individuals and organizations who can do the most for the establishment of the Great Basin National Park so amply and magnificently illustrated and described in several numbers of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE.

GEORGE L. STEIN
Marietta, Georgia

### Discovery of Rainbow Bridge

Your editorial in the August 1959 issue was of much interest to me. Having visited Rainbow Bridge during the summer of 1926 with John Wetherill as guide, I have had keen interest in that section of Arizona for many years. During the course of this 1926 trip, John Wetherill spoke at some length of his first visit to the Bridge in 1909 when he was guide for the Cummings-Douglass party. He gave me the impression that he believed that the members of that party were the first white men to see the Bridge.

I would like to call your attention to the book *Traders to the Navajos* by Frances Gillmore and Louisa Wade Wetherill, (wife of John Wetherill), published by Riverside Press in 1934. The following quotation is from Chapter X: " . . . on August 14, 1909, John Wetherill stood alone beneath the great span of rock, the first white man to reach the Rainbow Bridge." From this account it would seem that Dr. Cummings was the first white man to see Rainbow Bridge and that John Wetherill was the first white man to reach the Bridge. It would seem to me that several prospectors or cattlemen may have passed under the Bridge or perhaps observed it from the summit of Navajo Mountain, which is possible, before the Wetherill-Cummings Party, but we cannot be sure. We do know however, that the Wetherill Party did visit the Bridge on August 14, 1909 and I believe they should be considered to have made the first official discovery.

E. S. ATKINSON
Santa Barbara, California

### Casa Grande Was First

On page 16 of the September 1959 issue of the NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, 1906 was listed as the year in which "preservation of anthropological areas started with the Mesa Verde prehistoric cliff dwellings." Mesa Verde is the first anthropological national park, but not the first anthropological area preserved. Casa Grande National Monument lays claim to that important event, for on June 22, 1892 Casa Grande and the surrounding 480 acres was set aside by President Benjamin Harrison, and the area came under the administration of the General Land Office.

On August 3, 1918 by Presidential Proclamation, Casa Grande became a National Monument and a part of the newly created national park system. The June 22 endorsement by President Harrison, which established Casa Grande, was the first federal action preserving an anthropological area.

A. T. BICKNELL,
Superintendent
Casa Grande National Monument
Coolidge, Arizona

### Questions Criticism of NPS

Increasing leisure time, coupled with an exploding population on one hand and inadequate Interior appropriations on the other, have created a dilemma of overuse which I feel, if not controlled, will change the entire use pattern for the national park system in that we shall become primarily areas of active recreation rather than areas of passive recreation. National Park Service planners can temporarily help contain and funnel this pressure and much of our recent construction activities have had but two aims—ease and restrict. One can, however, only go so far with accepted planning techniques. In the final analysis we shall fail unless positive relief is gained.

I have for some time been somewhat dismayed by your magazine's attacks on the National Park Service for attempting initial containment, and completely dumfounded that this criticism seems to be your chief crusade. This is not to say that the Service should not be criticized. On the contrary, constructive criticism can be most helpful but to insist that the Swiss chalet is the sole criterion of good park architecture or to deplore through pictures of borrow pits and rough grading on the Tioga Road can hardly be called constructive gestures. You could do the parks a greater service if you would raise your sights and concentrate on the hordes that surround us waiting to get in and plunder.

There is a tremendous job to be done in educating county and state organizations to concentrate on providing areas for active recreation. The end result

would be well integrated state and county park systems which would funnel off use from the national parks. I am convinced that when we have sufficient recreation areas for people to play we shall automatically reduce visitation to the national parks by a considerable number and conceivably those coming would then come for the intangibles of scenic splendor, inspiration of Nature's handiwork, etc., that we are dedicated to preserve. I do not for a moment believe that the above casual thought is a panacea for all the problems which beset the Service, but I feel it would do more toward protecting the parks than the thesis of selectivity advanced in your magazine a few months ago. [See NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, July 1959, p. 11].

DAVID TURELLO
Landscape Architect
Grand Canyon National Park

● What we are endeavoring to do is to praise in the many cases where praise of the National Park Service is due, and at the same time to criticize, albeit constructively, where we feel criticism to be warranted. It is true that a number of us have been critical from time to time of specific examples of recent park architecture. Good park architecture should be inconspicuous and should blend with the surroundings; moreover, it might well interpret a little history of the region.

Surely there is room for constructive criticism of Service policies in these matters. With respect to the Tioga Road, I have the impression that the Service would not have approved the preliminary plans for the road, which were later changed, if there had been adequate consultation between conservationists and the Service in advance. We are endeavoring to make provision for such early consultation through the establishment of Program Groups in the various parks.

You are everlastingly right in suggesting that states and cities must pick up much of the burden of outdoor recreation. This country needs to protect its city parks and to establish more state parks. It also needs to provide much more opportunity for outdoor recreation in its state and national forests. Considerable progress is being made from year to year along these lines.

Views which have been expressed in the magazine about "selectivity" were advanced for purposes of discussion. Despite everything that can be done to channel pressures into other recreational areas, however, there is great danger, as you rightly point out, that overcrowding in the parks will destroy the very purposes for which they were established. Under these circumstances it seems well worthwhile, indeed it may be a moral obligation on both the Park Service and conservation organizations, to consider whether the continued expansion of access and facilities in the parks may not be dangerous. This Association has no doctrinaire position in this matter, and has not advanced any such position in the magazine or elsewhere. It is studying the question in consultation with the Service and other conservation organizations. We need the help of all members in what seems to us to be a worthwhile endeavor in this connection.

*Anthony Wayne Smith*
Executive Secretary

## LAWMAKERS SPLIT

*(Continued from page 2)*

dams near the bridge "would not enhance the view" and that any steps to prevent waters from Glen Canyon Dam from reaching Rainbow would probably be better left untaken.

Dominy also joined with the school that says the waters would not undermine the great arch, and added "In my opinion, the water up under the bridge would make it a more beautiful sight."

Rep. Aspinall pointed out that part of the Upper Colorado Project Act—the largest ever authorized by a Congress—was not only to conserve water, but was also to protect land as well. He explained that one reason for the committee's current tour of various projects along the Upper Colorado was to determine whether or not the saving of Rainbow Bridge was "in the best interest of the nation as a whole."

"You see," he said, "there are many people who contend that this spending of $20 million is unnecessary."

The group's tour will take them to California from here and then to the Flaming Gorge Project in Northeastern Utah. Before arriving in Page they had already visited Farmington, N. M. and the Navajo Dam project near there.

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(See *The Rainbow Bridge Debate* in the October-December 1958 NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE and *A Golden Anniversary?* in the August 1959 issue.)

*The Student Conservation Program of the National Parks Association expresses its appreciation to Director Conrad L. Wirth and the staff of the National Park Service; to the more than forty organizations for their interest and support during the first three years of the Program; to the following organizations which, as we go to press, are endorsing or financially supporting the 1960 SCP: American Conservation Association; American Nature Association; Bennington (Vt.) Garden Club; Blue Hill Foundation; The Conservation Foundation; Englewood (N.J.) Garden Club; Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs; Four Counties (Pa.) Garden Club; Franklin P. Dunbaugh Memorial; French Broad River Garden Club Foundation, Inc. (N. Car.); Garden Club of Allegheny County (Pa.); Garden Club of St. Louis (Mo.); Garden Club of Wilmington (Del.); Honolulu Garden Club (Hawaii); Merck Family Fund; National Parks Committee of the Garden Club of America; New York Zoological Society; Old Dominion Foundation; Pasadena (Cal.) Garden Club; Seattle (Wash.) Garden Club; Sierra Club; William C. Whitney Foundation; The Wilderness Society; to the many individuals who have given of their time, encouragement, or financial support; to the cooperating agencies; and to the ever-cooperative SCP supervisors who all have helped make this program possible and worthwhile.*

## DESTRUCTION . . .

*(Continued from page 14)*

As the lava flow continued from the main fountain at Kapoho, villagers under the direction of Dr. Gordon MacDonald, former director of the Volcano Observatory, bulldozed earth barriers in an attempt to keep the ten-foot wall of lava from climbing the slight rise between its main path and the town.

By January 20 the lava was about one hundred yards from the center of town. Cinder cones were building at the side of the vent, showers of pumice were tearing papaya leaves, flattening cane stalks; ashes and debris were pouring onto the homes of the villagers. In one swipe of the lava river's edge a house had burned. There was only a small hope that the earth barriers would suffice to stop the flow from eventually destroying the town completely as the lava river widened in its escape to the sea.

Kilauea Iki drew little attention as the volcanologists studied the developments at Kapoho. Its show had indeed been spectacular, but the playful fountains of lava at the crater were soon forgotten as the same lava did its work of destruction around Kapoho.—*A.D.V.*

*Note: As we go to press, reports from Hawaii state that most of the village of Kapoho is covered with 20 feet of lava. Six fountains of lava remain active.*


In Contributing to Youth Programs

We All Have a Chance

To Build a Stronger, More Stable Tomorrow

By Educating and Training

Our Future Leaders Today