

CAPE LOOKOUT STATE PARK

by

W. A. Langille

Some ten years ago, S. H. Boardman, State Parks Superintendent, in his journeyings along the Oregon coast, became imbued with the idea that the high jutting promontory, known as Cape Lookout by reason of its unusual situation and topography, could be made an unique state park. With the thought came the spur to action. His first effort was to secure the area then held under the jurisdiction of the United States Lighthouse Service. Many difficulties presented themselves. These were overcome one by one, then, with Senator McNary's aid, a bill was introduced in Congress and finally - "pursuant to the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved May 23, 1935, (Public No. 31 - 74th Congress) the Secretary of Commerce was authorized to convey the said tract or parcel of land to the State Highway Commission, State of Oregon, for park purposes". The tract conveyed totaled 975 acres, including the Cape Lookout Lighthouse Reservation. This was the nucleus of Cape Lookout State Park to which 197 acres of purchased land have since been added, making a total of 1172 acres, much of which will be kept as a rain forest wilderness area, rich in avian and mammalian wild life, on both the land and surrounding sea.

Under Mr. Boardman's direction, the preliminary location for a foot trail to the Cape end was made by Parks Department engineers, F. D. Thompson and G. O. Stevenson, in 1938. This was followed by the permanent location and construction of the present trail in 1939 and 1940. The trail is of good width, well built and laid on easy grades, the rough terrain requiring five and a quarter miles of trail distance between Jackson Creek and the Cape extremity in order to hold to the established grade standards. In this distance the aggregate of upgrade is 1085 feet and the total down grade is 655 feet.

The approach to Cape Lookout is from the city of Tillamook and the distance to the shore end of the trail is approximately twelve miles. The paved road to Netarts is followed for six miles, turn left on the gravelled road two miles to Whiskey Creek and, the Erickson place; thence over a rut road two miles to the Garrison place and two more miles afoot to the beginning of the Cape Lookout trail.

No story of Cape Lookout State Park is replete without mention of Peter and Asta ("Mamma" to all her many friends) Erickson, who have been hosts, mentors and collaborators, to and with, all, divers and sundry, who have had to do with the creation and development of Cape Lookout State Park.

The Erickson home is on a rise of ground to the right. The Erickson mill is across the road and on the left bank of Whiskey Creek; a solo plant, designed, built and operated, from tree to finished product, by none other than Peter himself. Its motive power a picturesque, ancient type, overshot water wheel that runs the sawmill, many wood working machines, and generates the electricity that lights mill and home. A native of Denmark,

he is a mechanical genius who makes anything out of wood and his handicraft is found in many Tillamook County homes.

The House faces the setting sun, overlooking the South end of Netarts Bay. A large, unpainted structure, its outside view, gray and sombre. When you enter, all is changed. The interior of this hospitable home is bright by day or night, scrupulously clean and inviting, where comely "Mamma" Erickson, also a native of Denmark, presides. Here is always a warm welcome, where you may get accommodations, which mean a surfeit of good food and the utmost of quiet comfort. An only son is with the armed forces and they listen eagerly to the radio war news.

Beyond Whiskey Creek the road is good to the last oyster shed; thence to the Garrison place the narrow way is sometimes overhung by light brush that screens the vision, and high centers must be kept in mind, but it is passable.

Sponsored by Tillamook County, the Works Progress Administration forces have cleared and done considerable of the heavy grading, to and beyond Whiskey Creek on a new road that will eventually reach to Jackson Creek. Its completion is now delayed, pending a further allocation of WPA funds for this purpose. The completion of this road keenly interests the Tillamook County authorities, as it will open up an area of needed spruce timber and hasten the development and use of Cape Lookout State Park and its recreational environs.

This proposed Jackson Creek picnic and camp site possesses all the attributes of an ideal recreational area in a natural setting for the carefully planned development. The land surface is comparatively level, plenty of good water is obtainable and an abundance of wood is nearby. A dense growth of young forest fends the northwest winds and neighboring grassy openings are available for play areas. Here will be located all the usual park facilities, supplemented by a proposed overnight camping area, on the bank of Jackson Creek, close to where it rivulets across the beach sands to join the ocean waters. The beach is long, wide and smooth, reputed to yield generously of clams, with crabs quite plentiful in the nearby crab-holes where the beach meets the rocky shore at the foot of the cliffs which mark the anchor hold of the promontory to the mainland, near the shore end of the easy hiking trail that leads to the end of the cape.

The Cape trail leaves the beach between Jackson Creek and the walls of the Cape. Looking up the rising slope there is an array of tall, whitened, fire-killed snags and vivid green shrubbery, which emphasizes the vegetative forces of the mild, humid coast climate. Pleasing to the eye from a distance, this greenery is a tangle of prickly salmon berry canes, salal, red and evergreen huckleberry, elderberry and wax myrtle, all intermingled with lesser shrubs, and crisscrossed by the fallen

monarchs of a once splendid forest. This snarled, impeding growth is a nurse crop for the succeeding forest, and will return to the mother earth from whence it came, as soon as overtopped by the succeeding conifers.

Thru this maze of shrubbery the trail climbs on an easy grade for a distance of nearly two miles. Rounding a ridge on the steep slope of the Cape Creek Canyon, where it drops away to the north, the trail enters an inviting area of a fine type of virgin Oregon Coast "rain forest". All around are splendid specimens of the magnificent Sitka Spruce (*Picea sitchensis*) that range from two to over seven feet in diameter, with smooth, straight grained boles, that are often surface clear from forty, to even a hundred feet, with their crowns still reaching toward the sky. They are among the best of this type of tree. With a few spruce, the under story trees are mostly coast hemlock (*Tsuga heterophylla*), many of them piling size, with some old specimens ranging from two to three or four feet and in a few instances they are over five feet in diameter, their tallness swaying gently to the drafts of air that drew up from the sea.

The pleasure of a walk thru this delightful area is enhanced by a stretch of easy, slack grade trail that traverses a good part of this impressive "rain forest" scene, affording a walking opportunity for observance and admiration of these unusual trees. Instead of the usual tangle of undergrowth, there is a beautiful display of tall sword ferns (*Polystichum munitum*) with other lesser ones and, in places, the bank slopes are matted with small, light green ferns that are very attractive and pleasing. Beyond this living spruce tract, the trail enters an area of wind thrown spruce, their huge, decayed forms still visible on the clean forest floor. These were evidently prostrated by a north-west wind of great force which left nothing standing of a once fine forest, which is being replaced by a thrifty growth of spruce and hemlock that will be an object of admiration for generations of future visitors.

At nearly mid-distance to the cape end, the trail suddenly emerges from the forest and tops the steep, open south slope at an elevation of 860 feet, revealing a most delightful, pleasing view to the southward. Directly below, seemingly but a stone's throw away, is the beginning of a wide, clean beach upon which the summer seas roll lazily. In the angle of cape and shore there is shelter from the northwest winds, where the sun shines warmly for any who should care to bathe. The adjacent bench land, parallels the beach for four miles to the bright extensive sand dunes of Sand Lake, at the tidal mouth of Sand Creek, which debouches from the hills to the eastward. Plainly visible on the rising bench land in the near foreground, is a Boy Scout camp (Portland Council) with homes and farmsteads showing here and there in the forest as far as Cape Kiwanda, just beyond Sand Lake. Back of this pleasant scene rise the stream sculptured and darkly forested foothills. Beyond Cape Kiwanda, Cascade Head and Cape Foul-weather protrude from the general shore line, but further details of the coast are lost in the distance. Between this point and the cape end all other points of outlook cover the same scene which may be viewed from a different angle, but none are comparable to the first, close-up overlook of this pleasing bit of beach and shoreland background.

Following this sharp, open ridge for a short distance, the trail enters thick growth of slender young trees that extends along the ridge a few hundred yards and down beyond vision on this generally open south slope. Leaving the ridge, the trail again enters the forest and wanders here and there, around the knobs and into the ravines, seeking to maintain as much as possible the uniformity of grade. At mile post 3.60, elevation 560 feet, the trail again touches the south slope, with its wide restful outlook. A short distance beyond, it deflects to the right from a low saddle and touches the north slope, where the

cliffs drop almost perpendicularly to a semicircular basin 550 feet below. Here, sea lions or seals are nearly always to be seen resting on a shelf of rock or disporting in the waters of their secluded, picturesque retreat. This basin rim affords the only chance along the trail for an open northerly view, and even here from any place of safety it is obscured by brush or tree limbs, unless the very dangerous edge of the cliff is reached thru a tangle of tripping brush, with only a small, insecure, dead tree for a possible support. It is a place to be avoided until a protection wall has been provided at this pleasing outlook point, when visitors will find the fine view to the north greatly enhanced by the thrill of looking almost straight down upon the sea mammals so far below that they are undisturbed by the human voice.

From this point the trail alternately rises and falls with the terrain, seeking the easy way for its wayfarers, until it once more reaches the crowning south slope on its last lap to the Cape extremity.

To reach the far end of this great promontory on a warm day, with a clear sky overhead, a quiet sea beneath, without haze or murk to obscure a single feature of the widespread panorama of sea and landscape, is to attain the ultimate of Oregon's many marvelous coastal views of beauty and compelling interest.

Looking to the north, Three Arch Rocks are but nine miles away, Cape Mearns eleven, Cape Falcon thirty and Tillamook Head forty two miles distant. To the south, Cascade Head, near Otis, is twenty and Cape Foulweather, near Depoe Bay, thirty eight miles down the coast. With only a turn of the head, a full eighty mile stretch of fascinating sea and shore is visible with its alluring backdrop of evergreen forested hills rising to the summit of the distant Coast Range. From where on the Oregon Coast can more be seen?

On the rock shelves of the cliffs below, thousands of sea fowl find sanctuary and nesting places, constantly coming from or going to their fishings on the sea. These were almost entirely California Murres. One long rock ledge was crowded to the limit, yet they came and went continually, without confusion or disturbance, each bird seeming to have its own particular spot upon which to light that was respected by the others.

They seemed unafraid and quite indifferent to Mr. Stevenson's approach, and snap shots of them at less than five feet were not difficult to obtain. Wherever they were alight, there were found their eggs, on the barren rock without semblance of a prepared nest, and the atmosphere reeked with the odor of fishy guano. The rookeries more picturesque from a distance, than inviting when close to.

An October visit to the cape end revealed that all the birds, old and young of every kind, had apparently departed from this locality, as not a single sea fowl, alight or on wing, was observed about the rookeries. Whether this was a seasonal migration or an exodus due to the military occupation and, perhaps, some indiscriminate shooting, is not known.

It was also noted that the sea lions were absent from their usual haunts on the north side of the cape.

Cormorants were quite plentiful on the water and in the air, gulls, in no great numbers, were individually alight on the cliffs, on the smooth surface of the sea or listlessly flying here and there in their graceful way, as if life to them was one long holiday and in no way connected with the busy, querulous Murres, or the more dignified behavior of the slower moving Cormorants, and they ignored the occasional Merganser winging swiftly by on the way to his fishing waters. These made up the identified sea fowl that hovered about the Cape end or were noted as they passed. Other than a single rufous humming bird, the numerous swallows darting up and down or across the face of the cliffs were the only upland birds identified.

Leaving the birds, the further descent was readily accomplished and the tidal cavern at the southwest extremity visited. The sea end was estimated to be eighty or ninety feet in width and forty feet, more or less, in height. The depth is around two hundred feet, its width narrowing, floor rising and roof lowering, until the far end, unapproachable because of the tide, seemed to be not more than fifteen feet in height for some distance from the end, with a width of twenty or twenty five feet. Its gloomy space was devoid of life, except for two small niches high up on the outer wall, occupied by two pairs of Murres.

The cavern excavation is probably due to wave erosion of the strata of softer, metamorphosed sandstone lying between the hard igneous formations above and below where it dipped into the sea level of the present opening.

The Cape end descent was not found particularly difficult nor very dangerous. Any well shod, careful person, capable of hiking to this point and having knowledge of rock climbing, can accomplish it without any great hazard. However, novices without suitable foot wear and not accustomed to dizzying heights should avoid this descent, as it is somewhat tiresome, is fraught with a measure of peril and adds little or nothing to the pleasures of the trip, consummated in the glorious views that make the visit to the Cape end so well worth while.

The cavern itself, as it exists today, can be considered a place too dangerous for people generally to enter or make use of. Its entrance is wide, exposed to the open sea at all times, and even with an apparently smooth surface a heavy, or even moderate, ground swell might roll in, without the least warning, that would sweep anyone from the narrow sloping ledge that leads to its depths. It is the opinion of the writer, who has had considerable comperable seashore experience, that, for the casual visitor, the cavern has but a minimum of attraction, holds a maximum of danger, and any general visitation will, sooner or later, result in needless tragedy.

In recent years, along the last quarter mile of trail, a number of large spruces, two hundred and fifty or more years old, with shallow wide-spread root systems, have been upturned to the north. Their uprootings have exposed bedrock, with a shallow over lay of beach stones, specimens of agate, burned clay, charcoal, and ancient kitchen middens. Trail work had exposed shell in other places.

While examining and commenting upon the presence of these upon this high promontory, Mr. Stevenson picked up a chert arrow head, two and a half inches long and three quarters of an inch wide. The extreme tip was long since broken, the shaft end chipped and its side flaked as if struck by a trail workers tool. A specimen that, of course, might have been found anywhere on the peninsula. There are no mollusca anywhere on the present steep, beachless shores of Cape Lookout, and no aboriginal shell fish eaters ever took the trouble to carry their food to such a height and such a distance from shore merely to eat it. They were living exponents of the old saying, "When the tide is out the table is set," and there they ate.

The presence of the beach stones, agates and shell heaps on this steep, narrow promontory, so far above the present tide level, suggests to the layman, that it exists as the result of a vertical upthrust of igneous rock, that lifted an ancient inhabited beach, stones, shell and all, to its present position.

Animal and bird life on the trail was negligible and, as noted, only four different sea fowl were observed at the Cape end. In his report of July 15, 1941, listing bird life on Cape Lookout and Netarts Bay, E. Lowell Sumner, has named fifty-four water fowl and twenty-two marsh and sand birds.

The Netarts Bay area, with its fens, marshes, sand dunes, wide tide flats and open water, is an ideal haven for the many marsh and water fowl listed, but very few of them do now, nor can ever, find a congenial home on Cape Lookout proper.

Mr. Sumner has also named seventy-eight upland birds in his list. While no actual count was made of the small birds seen, noting their presence was constantly in mind and it is believed all the birds, of all kinds seen, did not equal in number the different kinds in Mr. Sumner's list. No Sooty or Ruffed grouse, were seen or heard, not a single raptore, nor any of their kin, were seen or heard. This is not to question the number that may dwell along the route of travel, rather it is an indictment of our keenness of observation and qualifications as ornithologists. There is no doubt that in such a habitat, one schooled in bird lore would sight and identify many where others seen none at all. Neither did a single land animal, large or small, come within our ken while on the Cape, albeit Oregon's authority on wild life, Stanley G. Jewett, has said that the Cape Lookout area shelters a great variety of mamals, from bears and deer, down to the least of the forest dwellers, yet we saw not a single one, great or small. Thus we are doubly confounded at our seeming ineptness in nature lore. However, this did not one whit abate our interest in the subject, nor lessen our firm belief in the future of the Cape Lookout area as a state park, rather the impression of its possibilities were more fully realized and for it, a splendid future is predicted.

ADDENDA

On August 1, 1943, a Boeing, four motored army plane, numbered 230.326, carrying a flight crew of ten army personnel, crashed a half mile or so in from the extremity of Cape Lookout.

This Pendleton based aircraft, on a routine flight to the coastal area, was apparently bewildered in the dense fog and supposedly seeking a land mark. They were flying low, angling in over the peninsula from the northwest, hitting the first trees within five or six hundred feet of its south side. The final crash was only a hundred feet from the edge of the south side precipice, approximately six hundred feet above the ocean. One hundred fifty feet higher would have cleared everything on the line of flight.

The trees first hit were four hemlock and spruce trees, fourteen to sixteen inches, base diameter. These were topped fifty to seventy feet above ground, shearing past a three foot spruce beside the trail, near station 147+50, which had a patch of bark three or more feet long, torn from its trunk, at flight level, opposite from the passing side. In the next three hundred feet of its course, four hemlocks, twelve to twenty inches, base diameter, and one twenty inch spruce were broken off; a twenty-six inch spruce was listed over against a larger one, shearing off the left wing, which lay below it. A large, old spruce snag was hit and toppled over, seven other small hemlock and spruce trees were topped, and to the right another large spruce snag was broken off and a fire, which did not spread, was started at its base.

The final crash was head on into a live four foot spruce, hit ten or twelve feet above ground. This stop point was approximately five hundred feet thru the forest from the first broken tree.

One motor only was seen. This lay some fifteen feet beyond the crash tree. A mass of metal was fastened some fifteen feet up in a spruce tree, standing on the very edge of the south side precipice, a hundred feet ahead from where the plane stopped, and innumerable pieces were widely scattered over the ground between.

Around the tree that stopped the plane is a tangled mass of aluminum, the largest pieces being the tail, its upright almost intact, and a large part of one wing bearing the plane number, tail piece and wing were jammed together. The rest was broken torn and twisted metal, with shapeless parts and instruments, in a tangled maze of countless wires and small cables. Some of the metal parts were fused and there were many exploded, fifty Caliber, machine gun shells, with a few not exploded, where a gasoline fire had burned.

The sole survivor of the crew, Lieutenant Perez was found two days after the crash alone and unaided. He was taken to the Fort Stevens Hospital, where he recovered and was discharged on the following seventeenth of September.

At the site of the crash, the State Parks Department plans to erect a monument, with a bronze plaque, in commemoration of those who perished there in the line of duty.

Following is a roster of their names:

Pilot	Roy James Lee, 2nd Lt.	Brookhaven, Mississippi
Co-pilot	Robert W. Wilkins, 2nd Lt.	Canton, Illinois
Navigator	Victor A. Lowenfeldt, 2nd Lt.	Union City, New Jersey
Bombardier (Survivor)	Wilbur L. Perez, 2nd Lt.	New Orleans, Louisiana
Aerial Eng G	Delmar F. Priest, S/Sgt.	Paulding, Ohio
Asst Aer Eng G	William M. Pruner, Sgt.	Oakland, California
Radio Oper G	Benjamin J. Puzio, S/Sgt.	Clifton, New Jersey
Asst Radio Oper G	Paul W. Mandeville, Sgt.	Watervliet, New York
Armorer Gunner	Harry (NMI) Lilly, S/Sgt.	Charleston, West Virginia
Asst Arm G	Hoyt W. Wilson, S/Sgt.	Walpole, New Hampshire

CONCLUSIONS

On this second visit to the locality, the writer was more than ever impressed with the promising future of the Cape Lookout area as an outstanding state park. This outlook seems particularly bright, if there is an adherence to the present plan to perpetuate the Cape proper in its now existing primeval state.

On the eastern coast of the United States the shore lands are, for the most part, low lying with very few areas having rock points of any prominence extending into the ocean, and none that are sufficiently elevated to provide wide sweeping overlooks of sea and coastal shore lands. The Main coast has a rugged shore line with many indentations, peninsulas and points having rocky shores, and there are some in modified form on the Massachusetts coast, but elsewhere none worthy of mention.

To gratify the appeal of New York City's millions, a quarter mile pier was built into the sea at Coney Island and when conditions are favorable it is lined with old and young, who fish and watch the waves. Compare this diminutive human structure with Oregon's Cape Lookout that nature has uplifted from the bed of the ocean, shaped into a rugged, peninsular form of rugged narrowness, clothed it with beautiful trees, shrubs and ferns and peopled it with many of the aves and fauna that are indigenous to the region. For untold centuries it has stood thus, thrusting into the ocean, its solidity resisting the utmost fury of wind and wave and today it rests alone, with an uniqueness singular unto itself.

Combined with these attributes of nature, is the intriguing conjecture that its extremity surface was once at sea level and visited, if not occupied, by prehistoric humans, who shucked bivalves at the then merge of

the sea and left the kitchen middens that we now find, hundreds of feet above the thundering tides. Then, too, the finding of an arrowhead beside the shell added interest and gave zest to the possibility of other findings, left by those who walked here, in the "long since dim before".

The recreational possibilities of the Cape Lookout area are fully realized and appreciated by the residents of the City of Tillamook and the citizens and authorities of Tillamook County are equally interested. When the County sponsored Works Progress Administration road is completed to the Cape locale, there is no doubt that many City and County residents, as well as others, will be park visitors, and their numbers will continually increase.

In time, the people of Tillamook County may agitate a movement for the construction of a road to the Cape end. In 1936, State Highway Engineers surveyed two routes for a road from the vicinity of Netarts Bay southward, across the Cape Lookout barrier. The L-2 line practically touches the highest point of the Cape trail at an elevation of 860 feet. A road to this point is thinkable. It would lift the burden of the heaviest part of the foot trail climb and offer to those who could not, or would not, attempt the longer walk an opportunity for the fine view of the coast this point affords but still leave the seagirt portion of the promontory in the undisturbed wilderness state that is so much to be desired. Any shot or effort for a road beyond this crest of the foot trail should be most vigorously, and uncompromisingly, opposed now, and for all time to come. If anyone wishes to go further, the trail will be good and the round trip of less than six miles is well worth the effort and can be easily accomplished by any normal walker.

After crossing the ridge, this road survey reaches into an area facing the wide four mile long sand beach that extends from Cape Lookout to Sand Lake. Altho the locality has not been visited in person, its pleasing general aspect, as viewed from a distance, supports its reputed potential value for park purposes. This value is sufficiently well established to justify its further examination and consideration for the location of a state park.

Bird life is a subject of interest to many people. In the Cape Lookout-Netarts Bay area, Mr. Sumner's reported seventy-six kinds of water fowl and marsh birds, and seventy-eight upland birds of all kinds places this locality in the forefront for bird lovers. This is a circumstance that should be exploited in connection with the development of the Cape Lookout recreational area and, when accommodations are available in the park, the nearness and accessibility of the grounds that harbor these many varieties of avian life should be publicized for the benefit of those who find interest and pleasure in seeking out the eyries, nidi, retreats and rookeries of the feathered tribes.

While only a few kinds of water fowl, and none of the marsh birds, are found within the park confines, the proximity of their living places justifies the capitalization of their nearby presence by arranging for seasonal bird walks, under competent, instructive leadership. This will, no doubt, find a hearty response among active bird lovers, attract the attention of Audobon Societies and also become popular with other recreationists who find pleasure in seeing Oregon's wildings in their wild places.

Upon completion of the WPA road to the park there will be a large influx of visitors. To meet the needs of this anticipated attendance, it is essential that an expanding acquisition program be outlined to provide room for the facilities required for the comfort and convenience of those who will certainly come.

For this purpose a desirable tract is the flat land lying just north of the development area, and inside of the sand dunes. However, the road as now located in this comparatively narrow area is objectionable, and should be set over to the east, leaving this sheltered level land for park development exclusively. Any addition here should be extensive enough to provide a buffer area for the exclusion of any undesirable, detracting occupancy that will, without question, attempt to intrude itself.

The addition of other lands to cover the water supply sources and round out the east end of the park in conformity with any further development area, should be seriously considered. Some of this land carries merchantable timber. The removal of this from the exterior tracts would not be detrimental to the park as a whole, and if the land could be acquired, subject to removal of the timber, its early control would be advisable.

Also, as a desirable corollary, some area should be acquired fronting and giving public access to the south end of Netarts Bay, as near as possible to the Cape Lookout development area. With due consideration for all that the Jackson Creek beach offers for surf bathing, Netarts Bay is a quiet haven where bathing, boating and fishing may be enjoyed on almost any seasonal day, and such a bay approach when equipped with minor facilities will find favor with that element of park visitors who enjoy quiet water sports.

There is a bright future in store for Oregon's Cape Lookout State Park.



W. A. Langille
State Park Historian

WAL:ao
September 15, 1942

CAPE LOOKOUT STATE PARK

RECOMMENDATIONS FOR FUTURE IMPROVEMENTS

The spectacular geological ocean setting of Cape Lookout warrants additional acquisition in the rounding out of the park. This state park is destined to be known thruout the Nation when made accessible to entry by the public. A magnetic drawing card to the outlander beyond the borders of the state.

Two units of Government, one, the U. S. Forest Service now in possession of acreage joining the Cape property at the east with five thousand acres of virgin forest and the other, the Fish and Wild Life Service (formerly the Bureau of Biological Survey) have surveyed and planned a Wild Life Refuge taking in Netarts Bay. The Forest Service has gone on record in the placing of their forest lands for recreational purposes. The fish and Wild Life Service have had men in the field investigating the physical features of the Bay as a refuge. Mr. Ira N. Gabrielson, head of the Service, is thoroughly familiar with the Bay thru his tenure as head of the Oregon Game and Fish Commission while a resident of Oregon. He has expressed full cooperation in making this a refuge since taking up his duties in Washington. The Bay is a natural haven for the north and south flights for the ducks, geese, terns and their kind, a wonderful attraction to the visitor to the Cape.

The acreage necessary in the rounding out of the park should fall to two agencies in its acquisition--the State Highway Commission and the Fish and Wild Life Service of the Government. The State Highway Commission should secure the following property: the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 6, Township 3 South, Range 10 West, W.M.; the E. A. Chamberlin property located in Section 1, Township 3 South, Range 11 West, W.M.; that portion now owned by the Crown-Willamette Paper Company located in lot 3 (39.8 Ac.) the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 36, Township 2 South, Range 11 West, W.M.; the Percival E. Thayer (Louis Hill) property located in Sections 6, 7, 18, 19, 30, Township 2 South, Range 10 West, W.M. Also the Percival E. Thayer property located in Section 25, Township 2 South, Range 11 West, W.M. This Thayer property should be optional between the two parties interested in the project. It really should be acquired by the Fish and Game Commission as it gives control of the western borders of the Bay for game protection. If this strand is cut up into summer home lots, control is lost of the Bay. Today, there is no development. In addition, this Thayer land takes in the marsh at the south end of the Bay which is adaptable for nesting purposes of those birds that do not take flight from the area. If the bird refuge should not become an actuality, the strand located in Sections 6, 7, 18, 19 and 30 in Township 2 South, Range 10 West, and in Section 25 in Township 2 South, Range 11 West, is an essential part to acquire for the completion of Cape Lookout State Park.

The Fish and Game Commission should acquire all of the bordering Bay land on the south and east sides necessary for the protection of the refuge. Lands from Whiskey Creek to the Siuslaw National Forest, Township 3 South, Range 10 West, W.M. (Sections 20, 29, 32), when cut of their timber, should be acquired for the protection of the park water drainage and fire control.

The completion of this proposed acquisition should be constantly kept alive, getting piece by piece whenever money is available, uppermost and most important, the Strand owned by Louis Hill.



S. H. Boardman
State Parks Superintendent

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November 20, 1942