

Washington, D. C.

December 29, 1915.

Hon. L. H. Hadley,

Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

Mount Baker never fails to impress the traveler. Its dark forested base thrusting up with a splendidly white and massive summit stands distinctly in the sky. "A noble mountain" is what John Muir calls it.

I camped for a long time in one of the many marvelously beautiful meadows at timberline. The meadows brilliant with wild flowers, broken with crags, form a broad and broken scenic belt around the peak. Glaciers thrust into it from above, forests invade it from below. It is a natural and vast landscape garden of unexcelled magnificence.

A storm blocked me the day I tried for the top but I climbed sufficiently high to have views that lay in topographic splendor far below and spread in purple far, far away.

The views from this mountain, its glaciers, towering primeval forests, its stupendous meadow gardens illuminated with bloom, its wild plunging streams and its birds and big wild folks are here

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combined in a splendid natural park. I hope  
it will be made a National Park.

Very truly yours,

*Eros Mills*  
*National Park Chairman*  
*American Civic Association*