

the less tongue-twisting name of Public Relations. After that it was Washington in 1920, where the Ranger Bill sayings and stories first saw the light, and then in 1922, after 13 years of persistent effort, to the Golden State.

"A lot of water has run under the bridge since the Old Bureau of Forestry days in 1901, and times have changed a heap, but the old spirit of pioneer forestry times still lives on. I am proud to have served under such men as Chief Foresters Pinchot, Graves, Greeley and Stuart, and District Foresters Riley, Peck, Redington and Show. But the greatest reward of all is to count as my friends a host of Forest Service men and women who I hope will always have a kindly feeling in their heart for their old pal, Ranger Bill."

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS ON ONE RANGER DISTRICT

By Jacinto D. Reyes, Santa Barbara.

My father, Rafael Reyes, was born in the city of Los Angeles in 1834, one of a family of five boys and five girls. They owned the Triunfo Ranch, a Spanish grant on which they raised stock. In 1854 feed was short and my father and his brothers drove 2,000 cattle and 1,000 horses by way of Tejon Pass to the head of the Cuyama Valley and settled at the mouth of Reyes Creek. In 1870 my father married Maria Y. Garcia Ortega from Ventura-by-the-Sea. I was born in 1871 in Ventura, and went to school there until I was 16 years of age, when I came to the ranch in the Cuyama and have lived here ever since.

I entered the Forest Service about September 1, 1900, when the forests were being administered by the Department of the Interior. The Santa Barbara was, at that time, under the direction of Forest Supervisor Willis M. Slosson. My first appointment was on a temporary basis for a three months' period at a salary of \$60 per month. However, I was assured that if funds were available and my work was satisfactory that I would receive steady work, and on October 4 I received a permanent appointment and have been on duty as a Ranger on the same ranger district since that time. The boundaries of this, the Cuyama, District have changed several times and the boundary of the Forest has changed several times in its relation to my district, but in general the district is about the same as it was in the early days.

During the last twenty-five years the Santa Barbara Forest has been administered at different times as three different Forests, - the Monterey, San Luis, and Santa Barbara - but for the last ten or twelve years it has been administered as one unit. During my period of service I have served under six different Supervisors, among them Colonel Willis M. Slosson, C. E. Ratchford, J. R. Hall, Thomas W. Sloan, and C. E. Jordan, and at the present time, William V. Mendenhall.

When I started in the work under the Interior Department we had a very limited mileage of trails in the district. In fact, one primary trail of low standard that led across the Forest from my district to the town of Ojai was the most important, and the settlers in the upper Cuyama Valley obtained their supplies and mail by way of a pack train over this trail. The nearest town on the San Joaquin Valley side of the Santa Barbara that was of any importance was Bakersfield, but since that time oil has been discovered on the western edge of the San Joaquin Valley and the towns of Taft and Maricopa have sprung up where nothing but cattle grazed when I first moved into the country. The distance from my headquarters to Maricopa is approximately 37 miles, and we have a road to Maricopa that is passable most of the year, although it is simply a winding dirt road up the Cuyama River, crossing the creek many times.

Communication was practically nil when I went into the Service, and it required from a week to ten days to get mail from the Supervisor's office. Now, we have two telephone lines connecting my headquarters with Ojai and Santa Barbara. No fire lookouts were established until after I had been in the Service many years, and none were on my district until within the last six years. It is with a great deal of pride that I have watched the gradual development of the Cuyama District from the days when we were out of communication with the Supervisor's office and other Rangers for weeks at a time and had to handle our fire problems in the best manner we could, up to the present time when we have an efficient procedure for handling all of our problems and a good many more miles of trails, telephone lines, and other improvements that go toward making fire control more effective.

In 1901 when President McKinley was traveling in the West he was a visitor at Ventura, and Colonel Slosson called in all of the Rangers from the Forest and arranged for us to escort the President's carriage in the parade that was held in Ventura. We were introduced at that time to Secretary Hitchcock of the Department of the Interior and also to Secretary James Wilson of the Department of Agriculture, and both of them gave us a nice talk. In May, 1905, President Roosevelt visited Santa Barbara, and the Rangers were again called in and escorted President Roosevelt in the parade, and I had the privilege of riding my horse on the right side of the President's carriage.

When we first landed in Santa Barbara, as was customary when we were there on detail or for any other purpose, we registered at one of the commercial hotels with a moderate rate. Through the kindness of the proprietor of the old Potter Hotel, which was one of the finest hotels in the West at that time, and also through the strategy of Supervisor Slosson, on the first morning after our arrival in the city we were invited as guests to take a suite of rooms at the Potter, and for the period that we were in town we remained there amid the glory and ceremony while the President was being entertained. We did not have to wear evening clothes; in fact all the Rangers appeared in double breasted blue flannel shirts and corduroy trousers on all occasions.

W. G. Greeley and W. G. Durbin, with P. T. Harris, came down in 1906 and cruised the timber on Mt. Pinos, and I had the privilege of working with them on this detail. In 1908, 1909, and 1910, and also in 1911 we did considerable experimenting in planting, both in seed broadcasting and bare root planting. In our 1908 experiment, it was necessary for us to transport the trees from Ojai on pack mules through to Mt. Pinos, and I packed approximately 10,000 trees over sixty miles on pack mules to the planting site, but unfortunately most of the trees were frost bitten before planting and there were practically no survivals. In 1909 we tried seed planting of Jeffrey pine on the San Guillemo Flats, planting approximately 500 pounds of seed. Most of these started very well, but they did not survive the first dry summer and the experiment was practically a total loss. In 1910 about 22,000 two year old pine trees were planted on the slopes of Horne Canyon back of Thacher School. These trees were raised in the Los Prietos nursery on the Santa Ynez River, and a few of them are still alive where they were located in protected and favored spots, but the experiment as a whole was a failure. In 1910 we built a lath house in Horne Canyon and established a nursery, and thousands of trees were successfully raised there.

The record of fires that have occurred on the Cuyama district and on adjacent districts that have been disastrous during my period of service might be simmered down to a few that I will list - the Matilija-Wheeler Springs fire of June, 1917; the Branch Canyon fire of 1921; Branch Mountain and Kelley Canyon fires of 1922. I also took part in the Tujunga fire in 1919, which started on the Saugus District of the Santa Barbara forest and burned over into the Angeles, covering 70,000 or 80,000 acres. During the Wheeler Springs fire in 1917 the crew that I was working with had a real battle to save the buildings at the Wheeler Springs resort, but while we were busy doing that the fire was burning out of the forest

and into the town of Ojai. Many buildings, both homes and barns, and other improvements were lost. In 1921 when we had two serious fires, the Branch Canyon and Big Pine, I had a continuous service of thirty-five days' fire fighting, and in 1922 had four weeks' continuous fire fighting.

It might be interesting to mention the fact that I have a pack and saddle mule that has been in the Service with me since 1907 and is still going strong. In 1908 the mule bucked me off when I was returning from a fire and this laid me up for about three weeks. This is about the only occasion I have ever been disabled and unable to work. Supervisor Slosson said I must have been asleep at the time, and this was probably true as I had been on the fire line for several days and had lost considerable sleep. I do not believe the mule would have unloaded me if I had been wide awake. This same mule was somewhat opposed to packing a heavy galvanized water tank to Reyes Peak in 1925 and emphasized the opposition by taking a bite on my leg that gave me some trouble.

During all my period of service I have never occupied a Government owned ranger station, having lived in my own home within the Forest a good portion of this time and at our home ranch previous to the time I built my home.

ROSES AND NATURAL AREAS

By G. A. Pearson, Southwestern For. Expt. Sta.

Kneipp's article "A Rose by Any Other Name" in the February 11 issue of the Service Bulletin discloses a conception whose existence I have surmised, although I was not looking for it to emerge from the Branch of Lands. This article seems to overlook the fact that we are dealing with two or more species of the genus *Rosa*. For the purpose of this discussion it is sufficient to recognize only two: one commonly designated "wilderness area" but including the subspecies "primitive," "virgin," "recreation" etc. and the other simply "natural area" with no subspecies or varieties.

It is possible that the ideas back of "wilderness area" and "natural area" respectively may have a common origin, but, if so, the process of evolution has carried them a considerable distance apart. The "wilderness area" is a place where the tired business man may go to forget his troubles; the "natural area" is a place where the tired scientist goes to work. Whatever features the two types of area may have in common are largely accidental. The wilderness advocate wants to get away temporarily from all conventional things - people, automobiles, and modern ways of living. To attain this end, he turns to remote places difficult of access by the common herd. He wants a territory large enough to permit him to roam around for days without coming into contact with the things he is trying to avoid. He is not concerned with the type of forest, the fauna, or the geology so long as it affords him solitude, variety of scenery, and certain essentials such as water, trees, and mountains. The biologist who is out for recreation will enjoy the wilderness area, but professionally he is more interested in what he calls the natural area. He may have to go off the beaten paths to find the type of natural conditions he is seeking, but he is not taking a two weeks' pack trip if he can accomplish the same thing in a day's journey by automobile, nor is he going to camp out under a tree if a good hotel is available. Usually he is not satisfied with just any kind of natural area: he is looking for an area representing some particular type of forest, plant, or animal community in an undisturbed natural state. This type of area will appeal to the average nature lover, but it will not satisfy those who crave wild-west life in large doses.

In District 3 a clear distinction between wilderness areas and natural areas is