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Intrusion

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even if these lands are restored to their pristine and native loveliness, unless in that state they will make a return on the whole capital invested. If a reservoir is filling with mud and thus deteriorating, a decision must be reached as to how much of this deterioration is due to accelerated and controllable erosion. The control of erosion, however commendable on aesthetic or sentimental grounds, should not cost more than the value of the stored water that would otherwise be lost. Furthermore, in equity the users of stored water should pay for its protection rather than the general taxpayer, who has already shouldered rather more of the cost of these reservoirs than appears to be his share.

In the formation of these policies, the fundamental data brought forward by these investigations lead to general conclusions. The Southwest has in the past and will presumably in the future pass through alternating periods of slightly moister and slightly drier climate. The present appears to be one of the periods of dryness with concomitant evils of erosion. The future, which would look dark indeed, if present conditions are to continue, may, however, see a return to the relatively moist conditions of the past. The predictions of the gloomy that the sins of our civilization and particularly the evils induced by our land policy, will rob future generations of a livelihood, may be overcome by a generous Nature, returning good for evil.

Intrusion

By STANTON A. COBLENTZ

There are some dark dead suns that bolt through space
 And pull green orbs from their established course,
 Marking, as tribute to their mindless force,
 Storm-pits and deserts on a planet's face.

So alien lives that come without an aim
 May scorch where love and harmony had shone,
 Then, fading bat-like in the night alone,
 Leave not one heart they lashed at quite the same.