

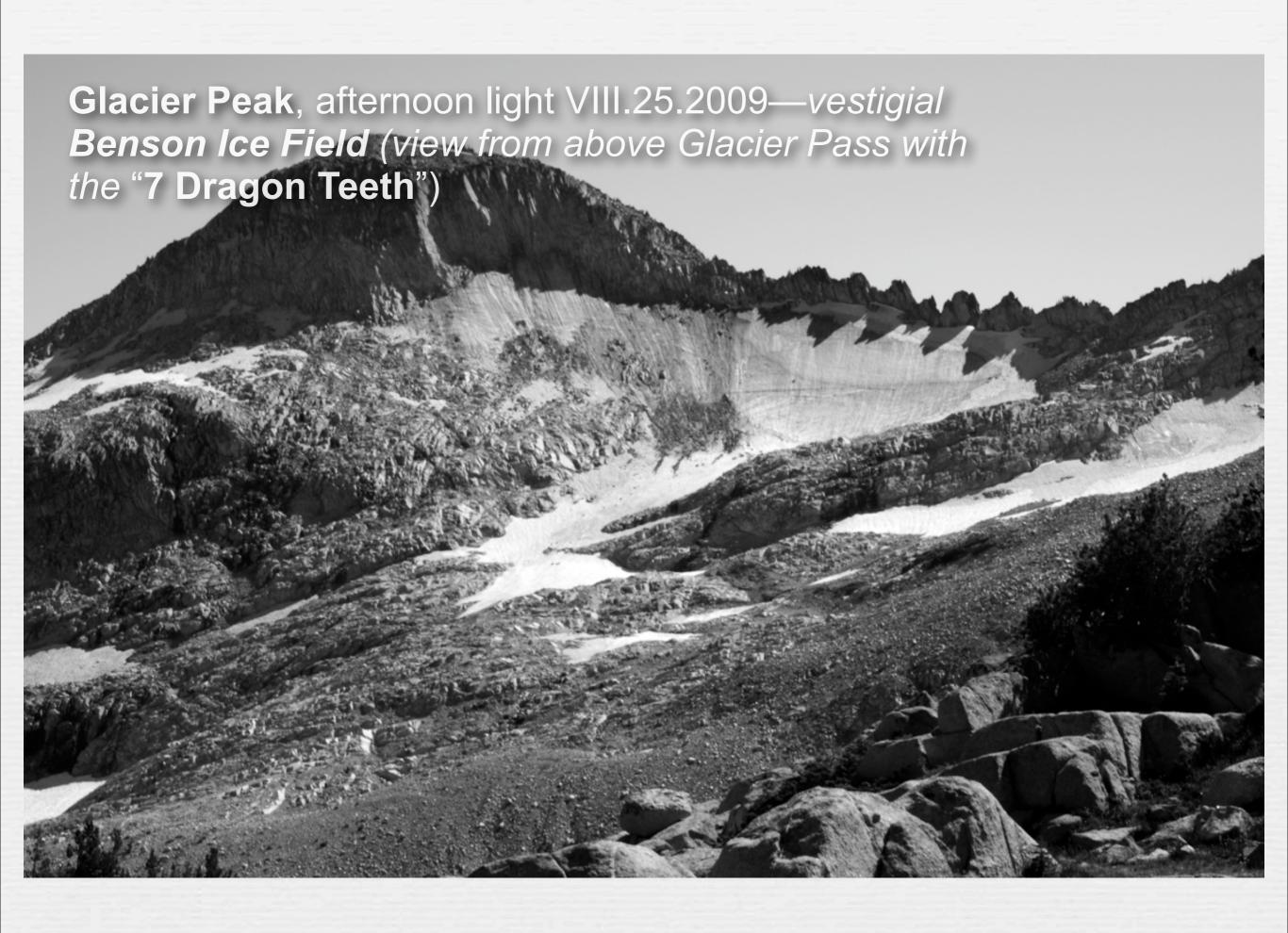
An historic 1920 photograph by Harley Richardson of the *Benson Glacier*. Because of retreat, it lost its status as a glacier in 1937.

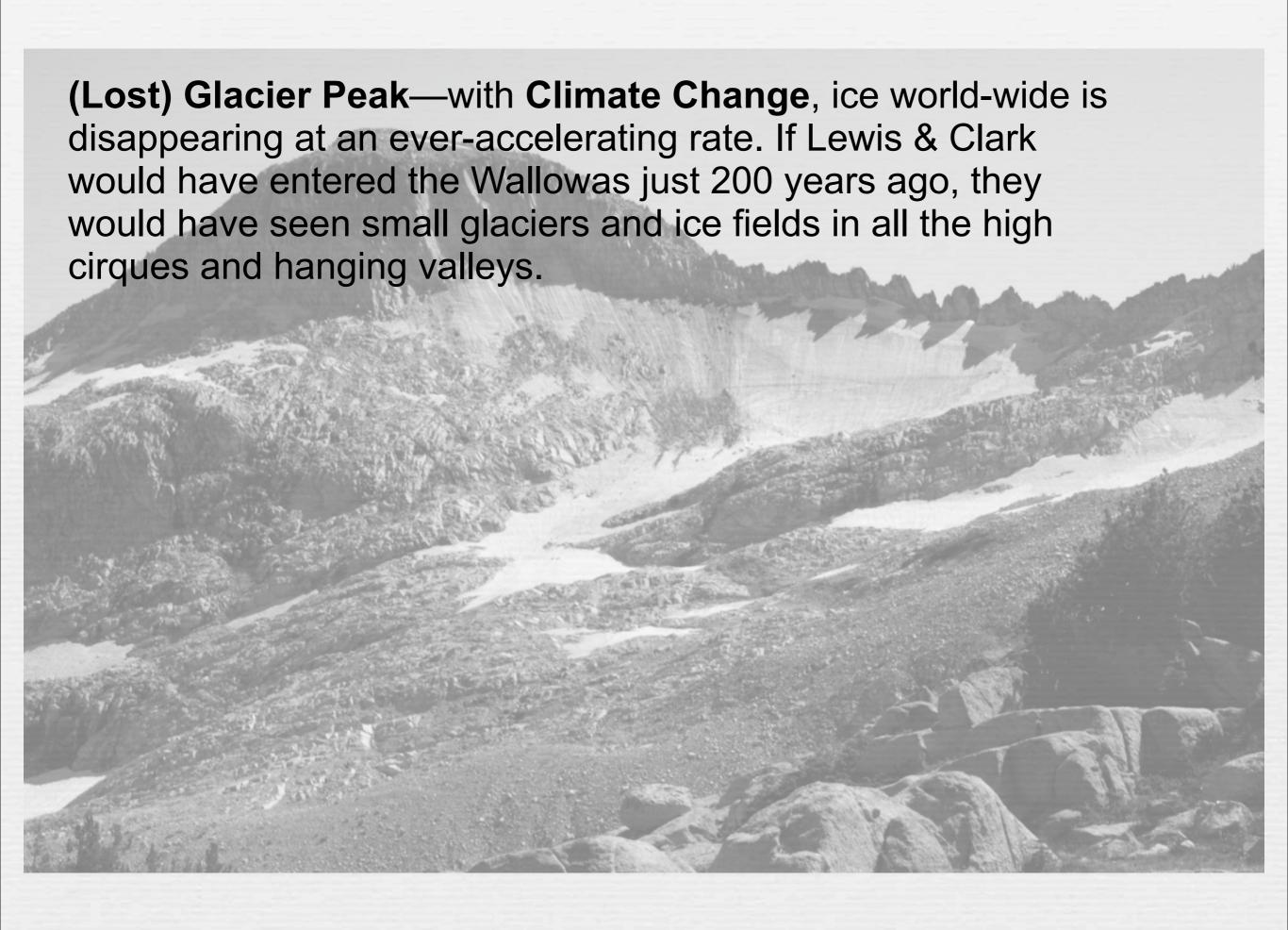


An historic 1920 photograph by Harley Richardson of the *Benson* Glacier. Because of retreat, it lost its status as a glacier in 1937. The red line shows the c.1850 moraine, ie., the huge pile of unsorted rocks the ice left behind as it slowly pulled back.



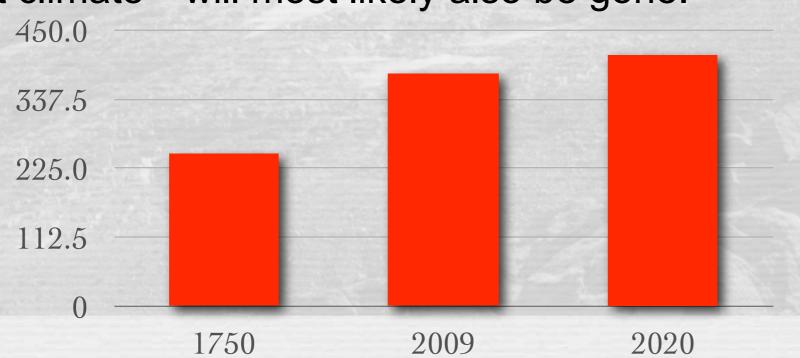






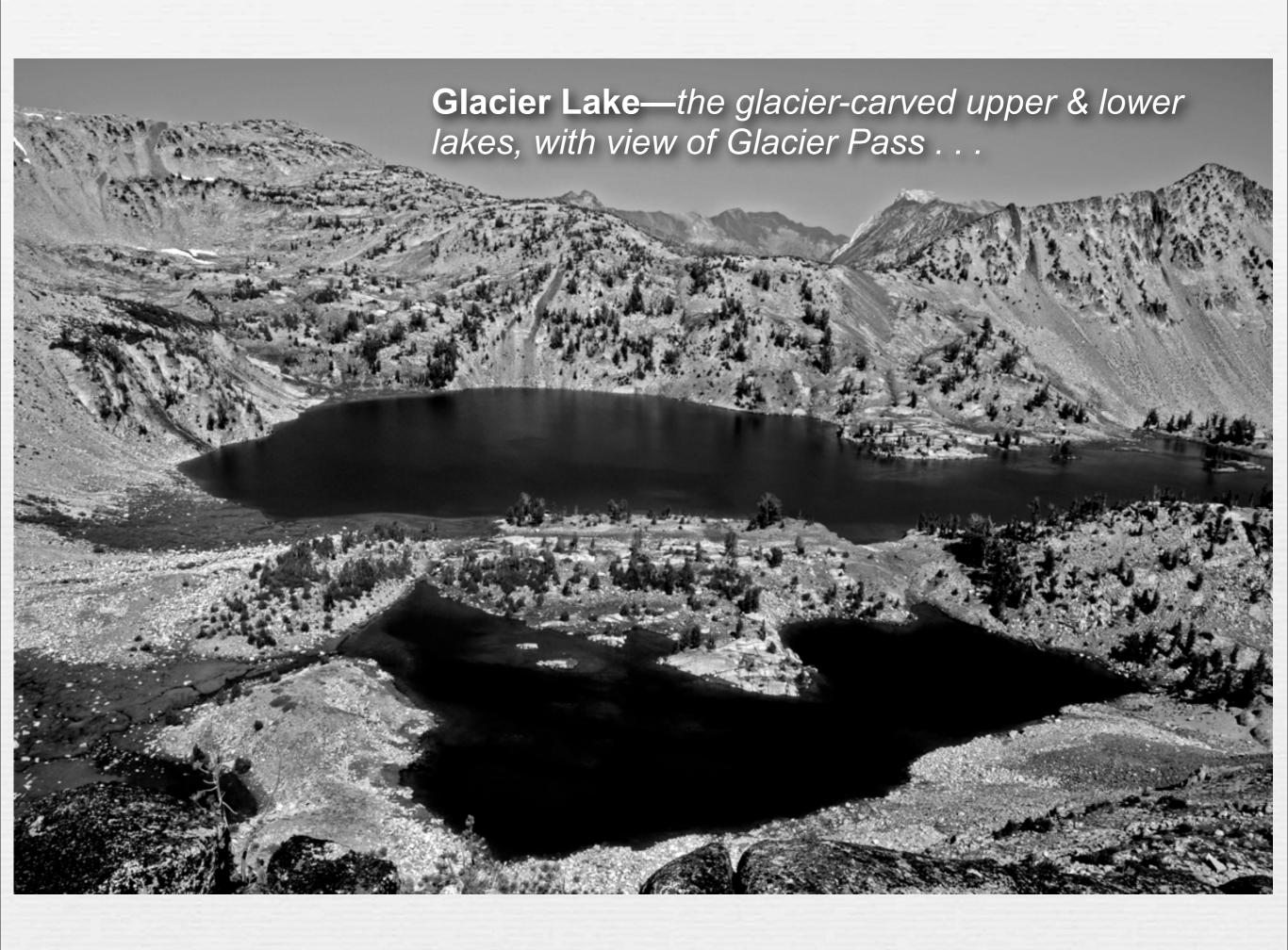
(Lost) Glacier Peak—with Climate Change, ice world-wide is disappearing at an ever-accelerating rate. If Lewis & Clark would have entered the Wallowas just 200 years ago, they would have seen small glaciers and ice fields in all the high cirques and hanging valleys. Since the end the Little Ice Age (c. 1850), these ice fields have all but vanished. Over the same period, the average temperature has increased by .7 c., snowpack has decreased by 50%, and most importantly, atmospheric CO2 has risen by 30% from 250 to over 380 ppmv.

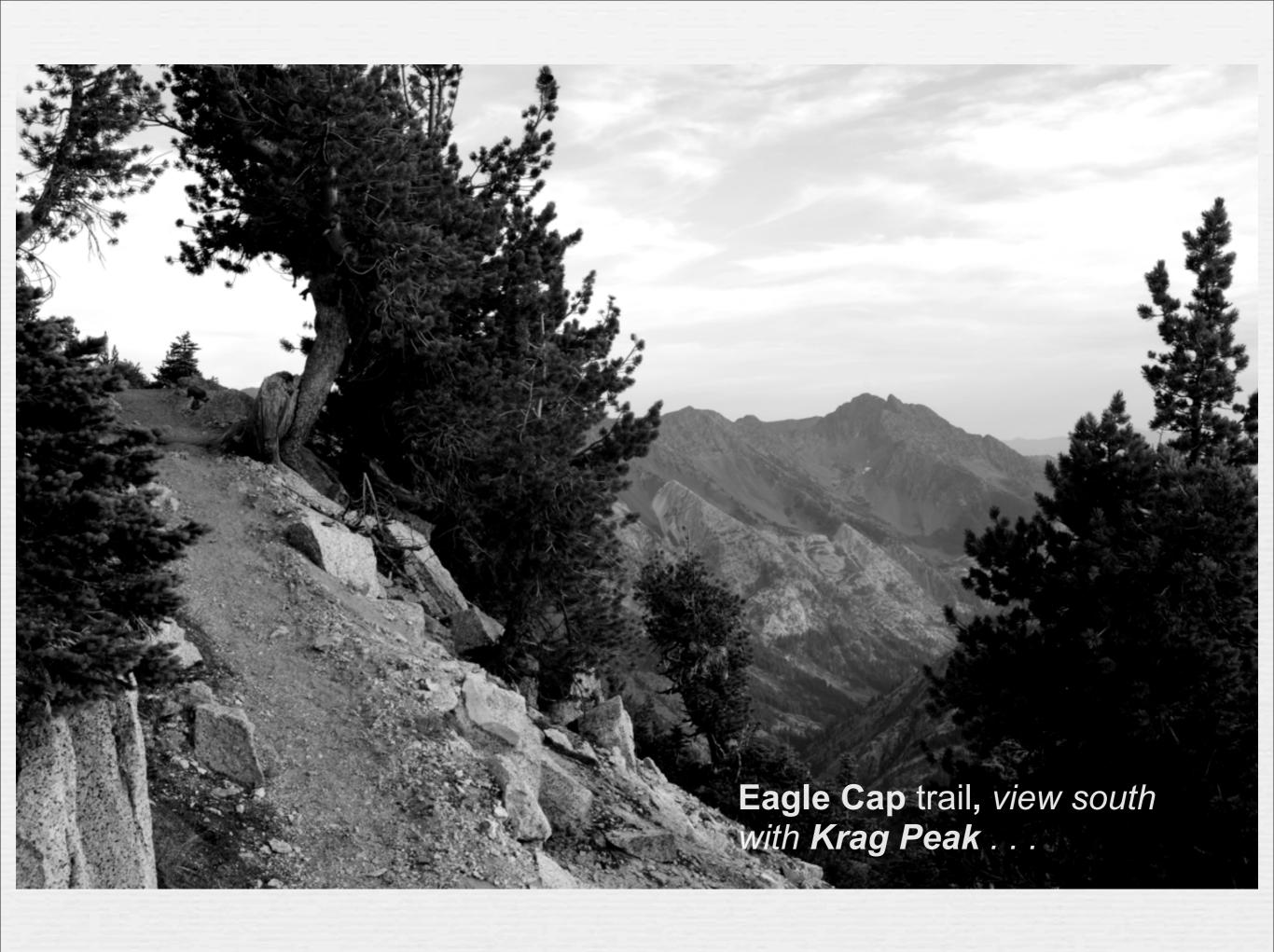
(Lost) Glacier Peak—with Climate Change, ice world-wide is disappearing at an ever-accelerating rate. If Lewis & Clark would have entered the Wallowas just 200 years ago, they would have seen small glaciers and ice fields in all the high cirques and hanging valleys. Since the end the Little Ice Age (c. 1850), these ice fields have all but vanished. Over the same period, the average temperature has increased by .7 c., snowpack has decreased by 50%, and most importantly, atmospheric CO2 has risen by 30% from 250 to over 380 ppmv. Because CO2 holds warmth, this is like the Earth putting on an ever-thicker down coat. By 2020, the Benson—a telling relic of a different climate—will most likely also be gone.

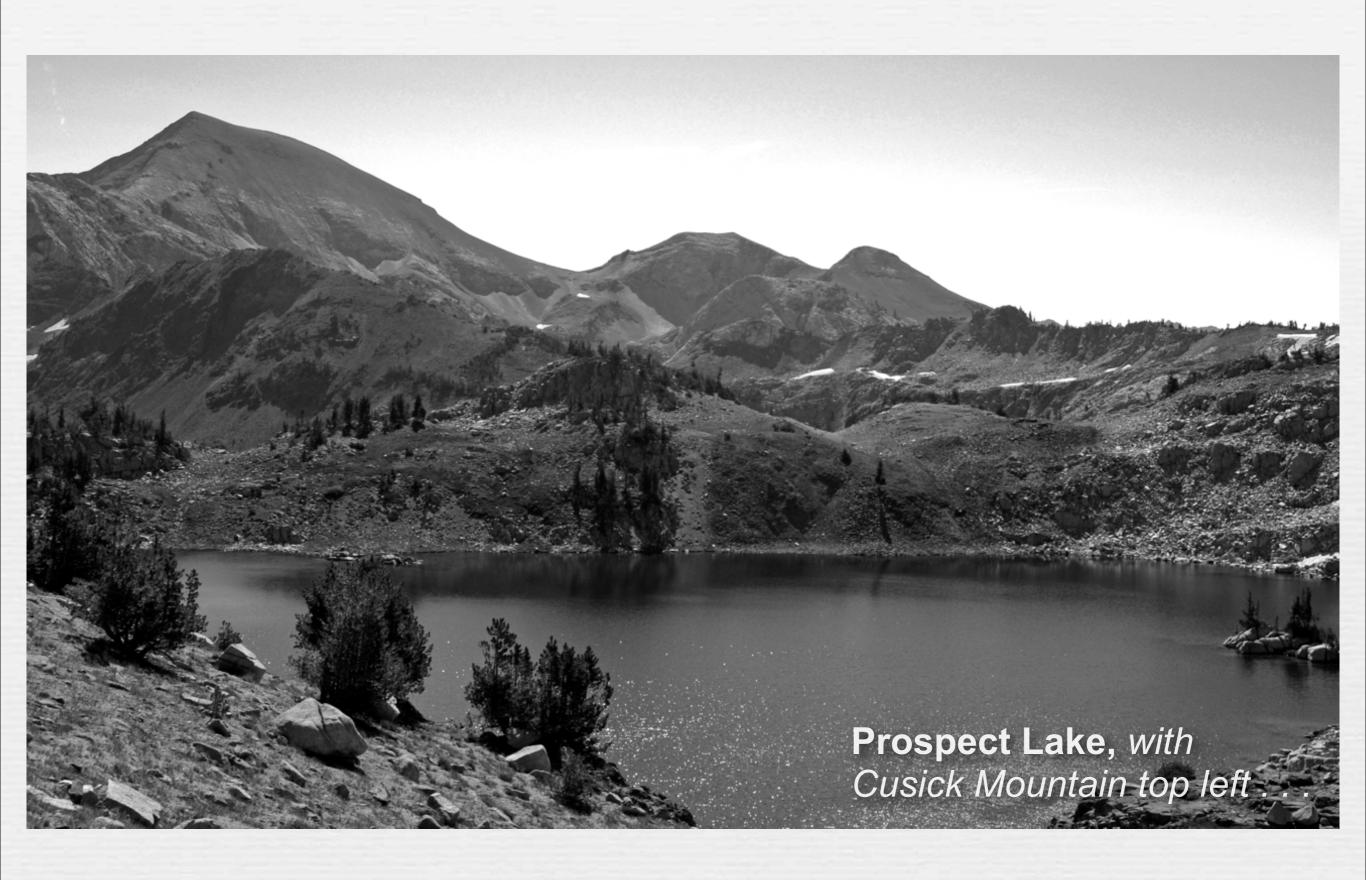










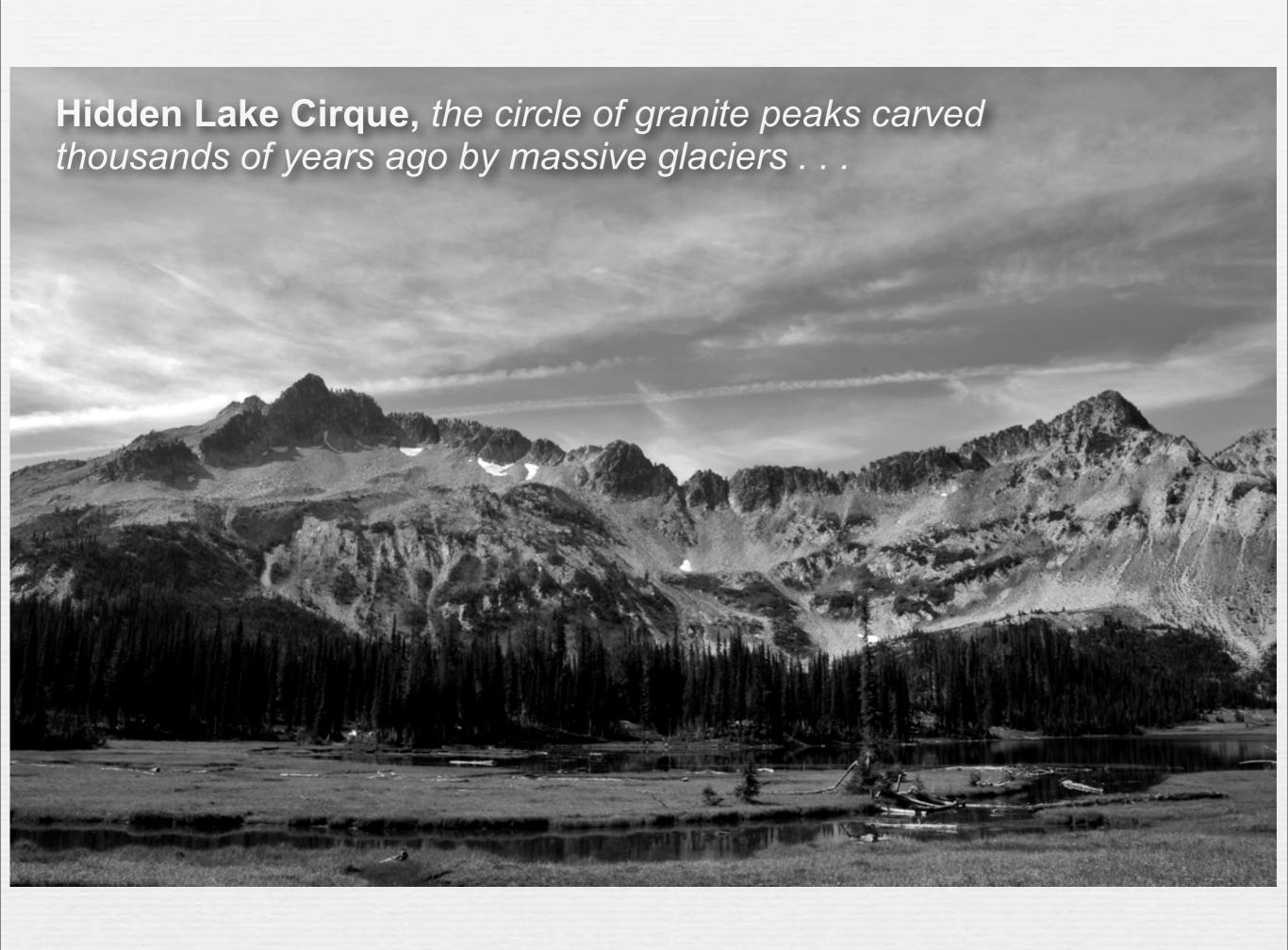




















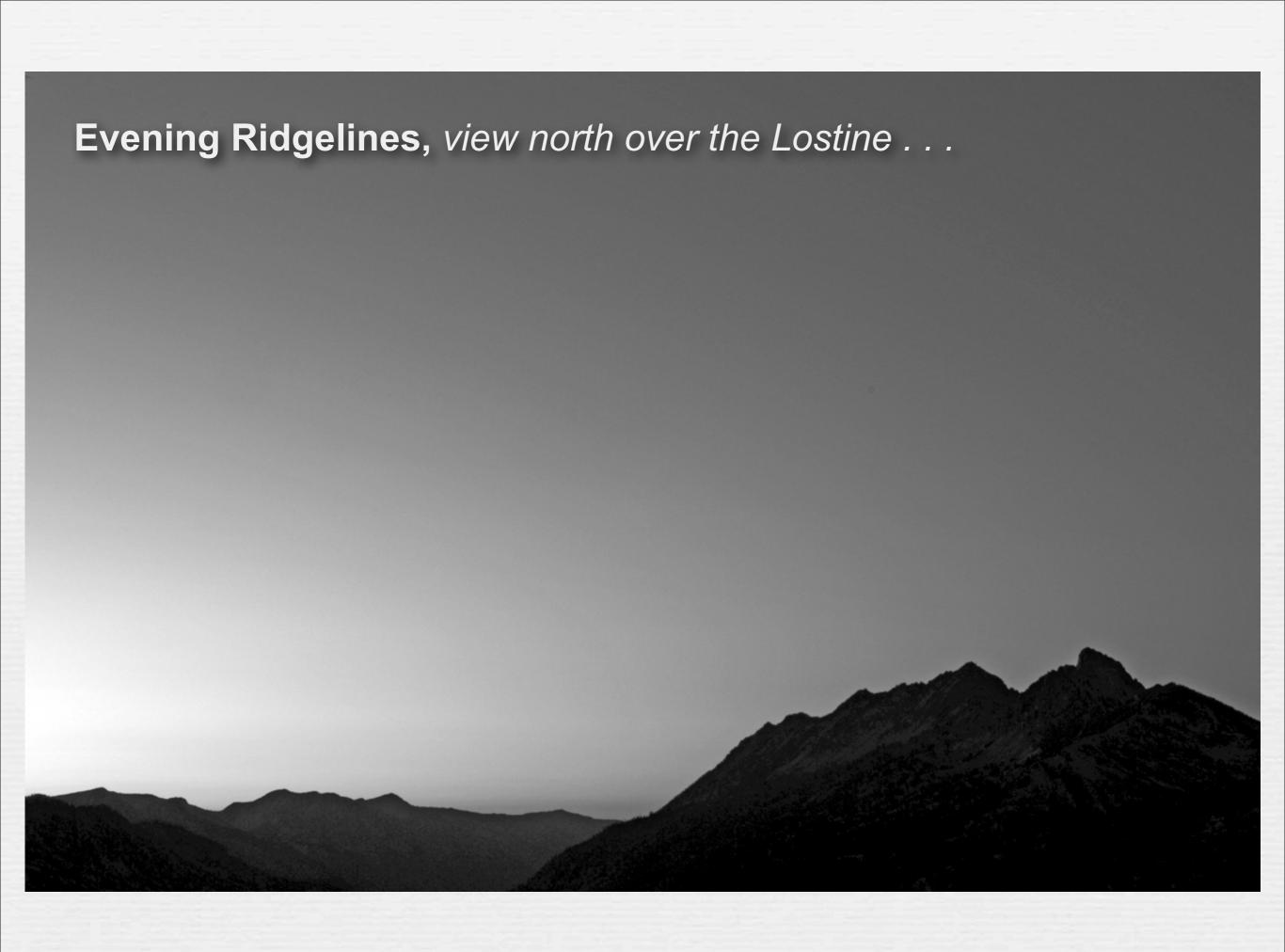


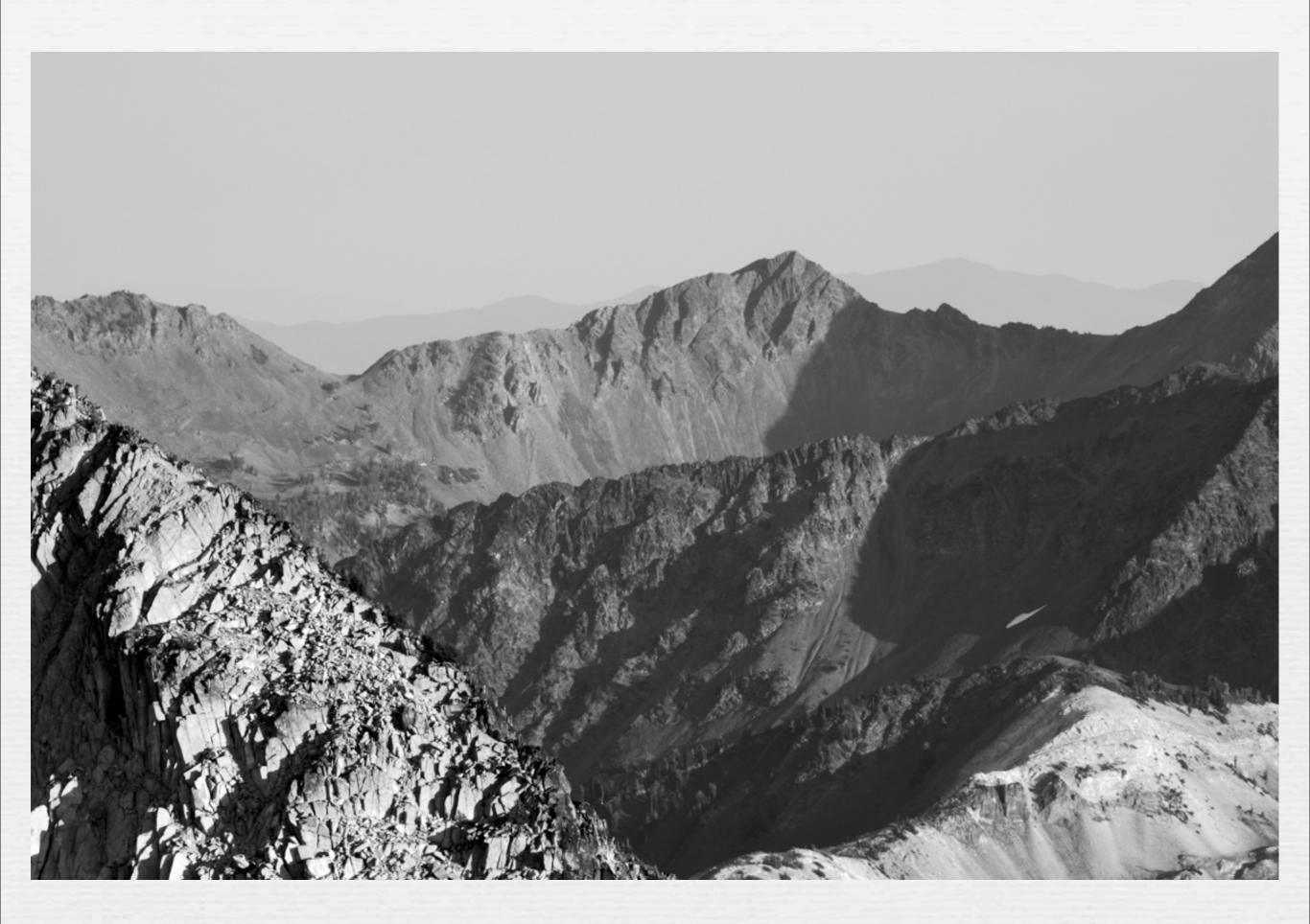










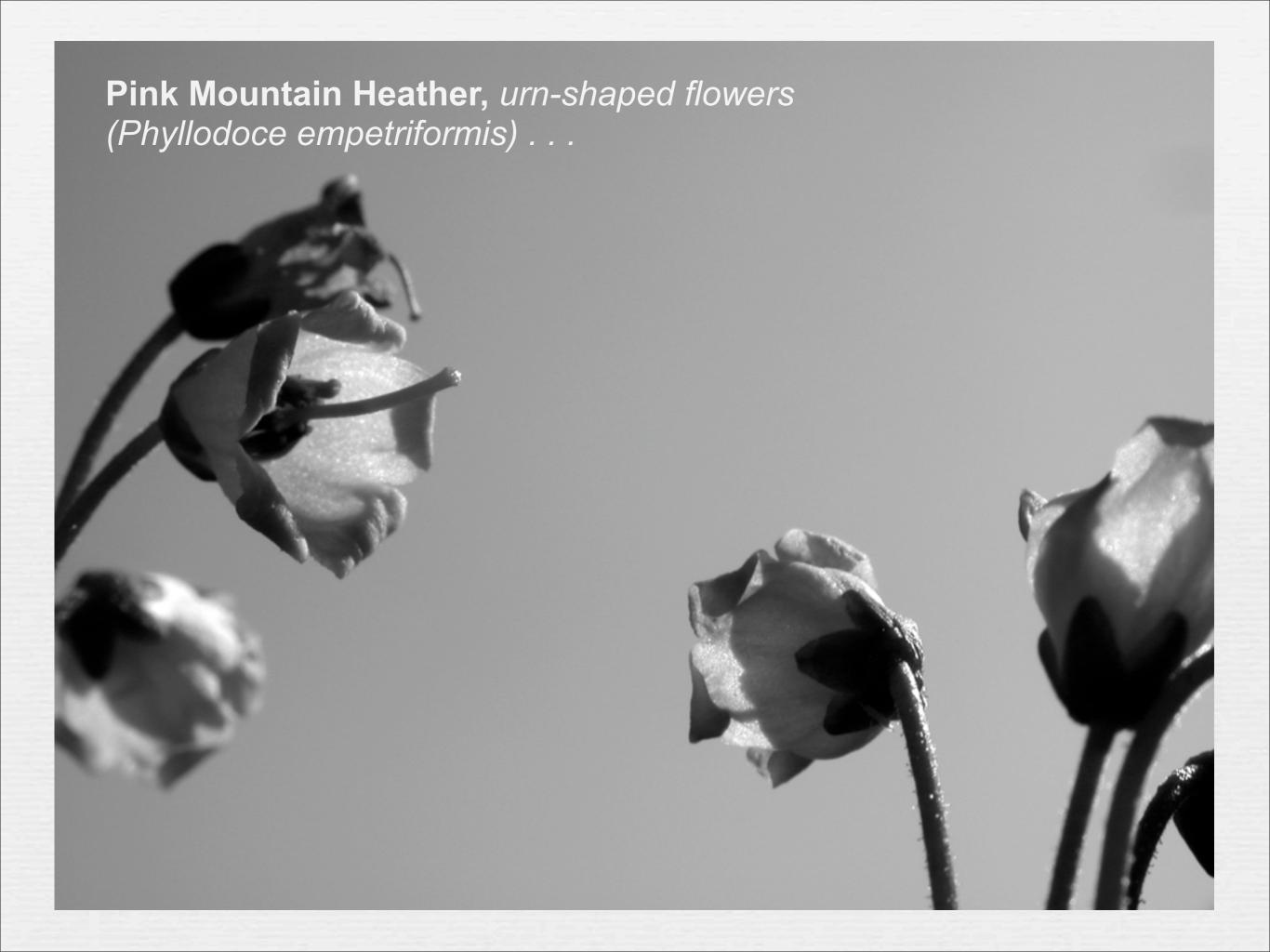


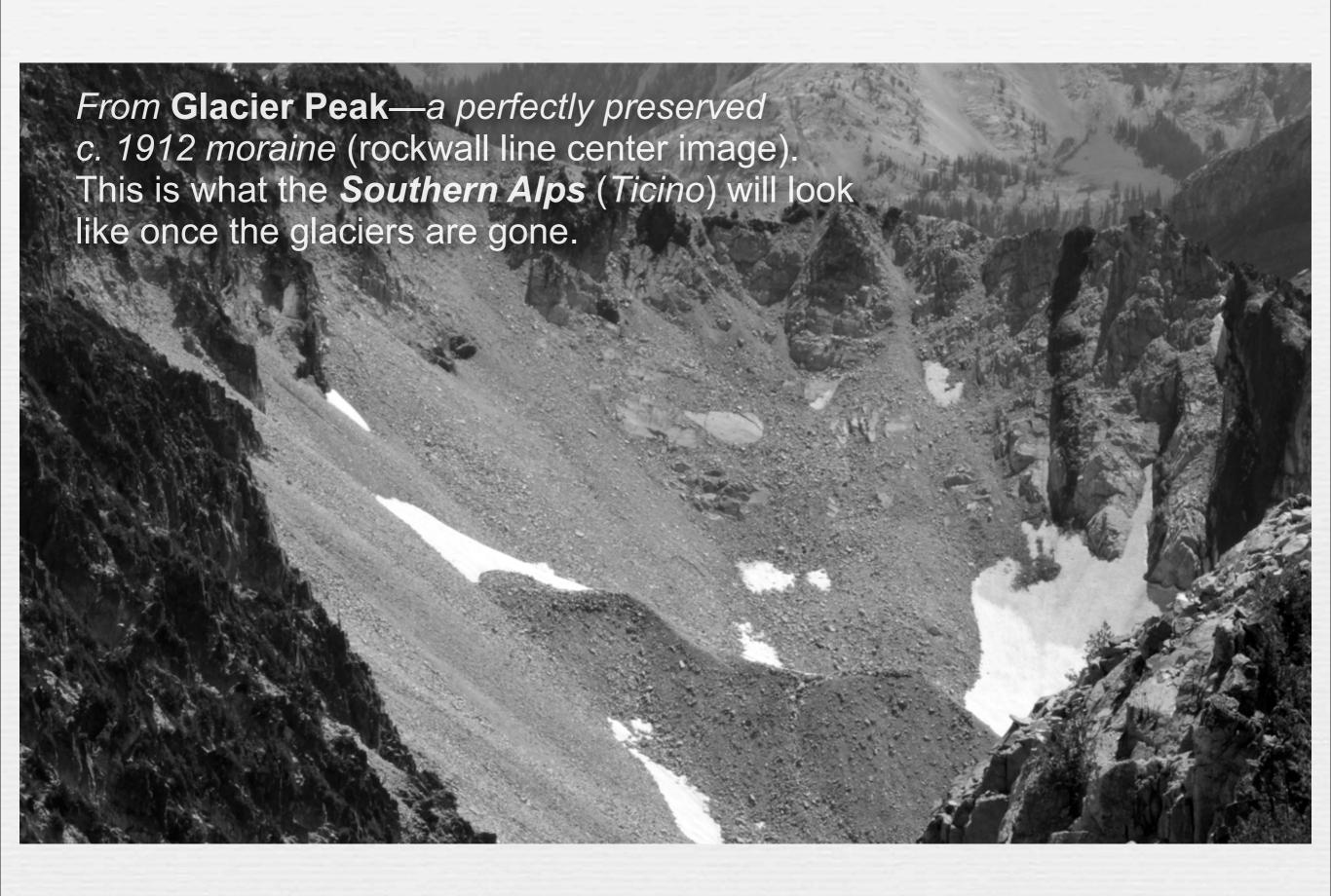


















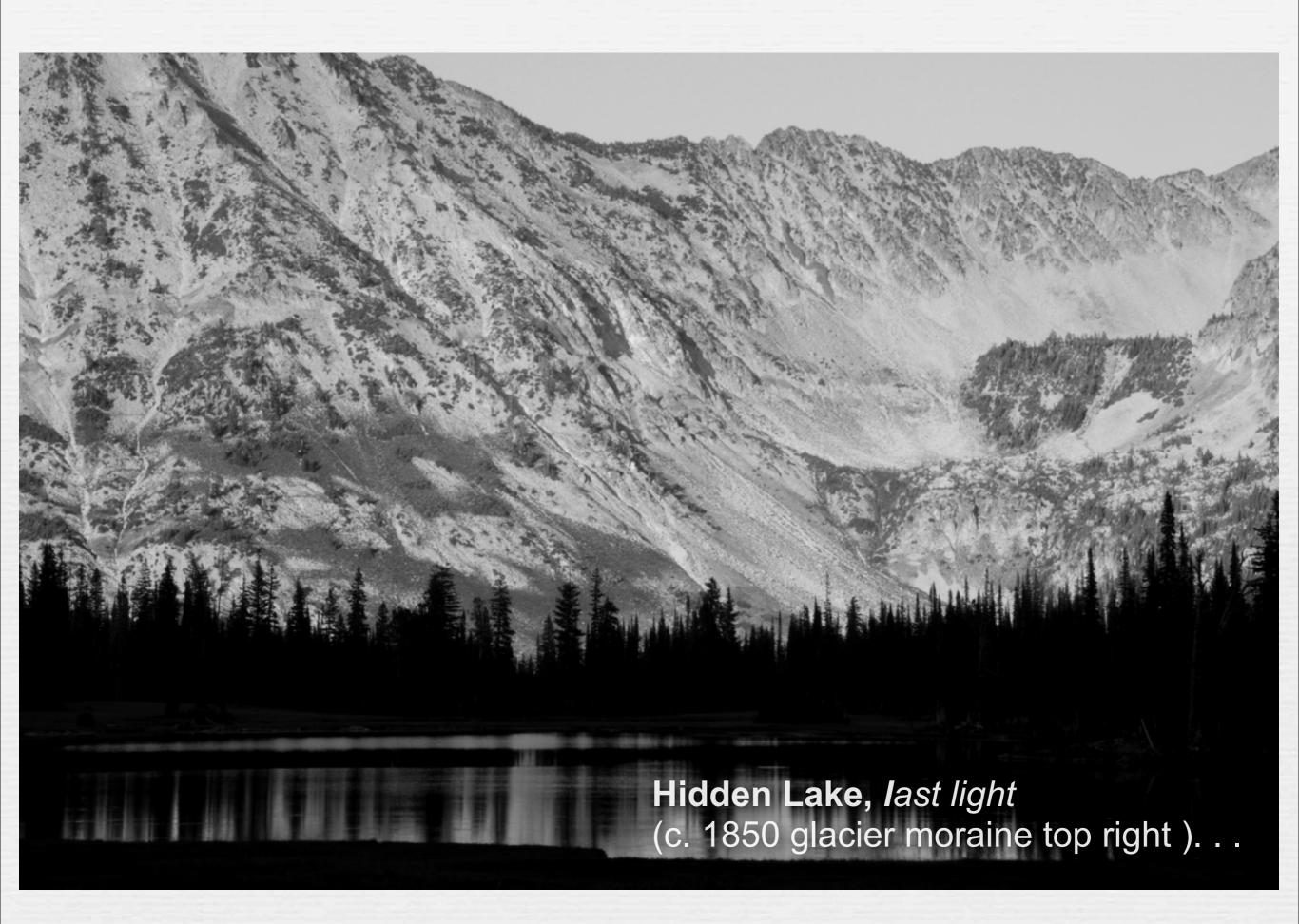












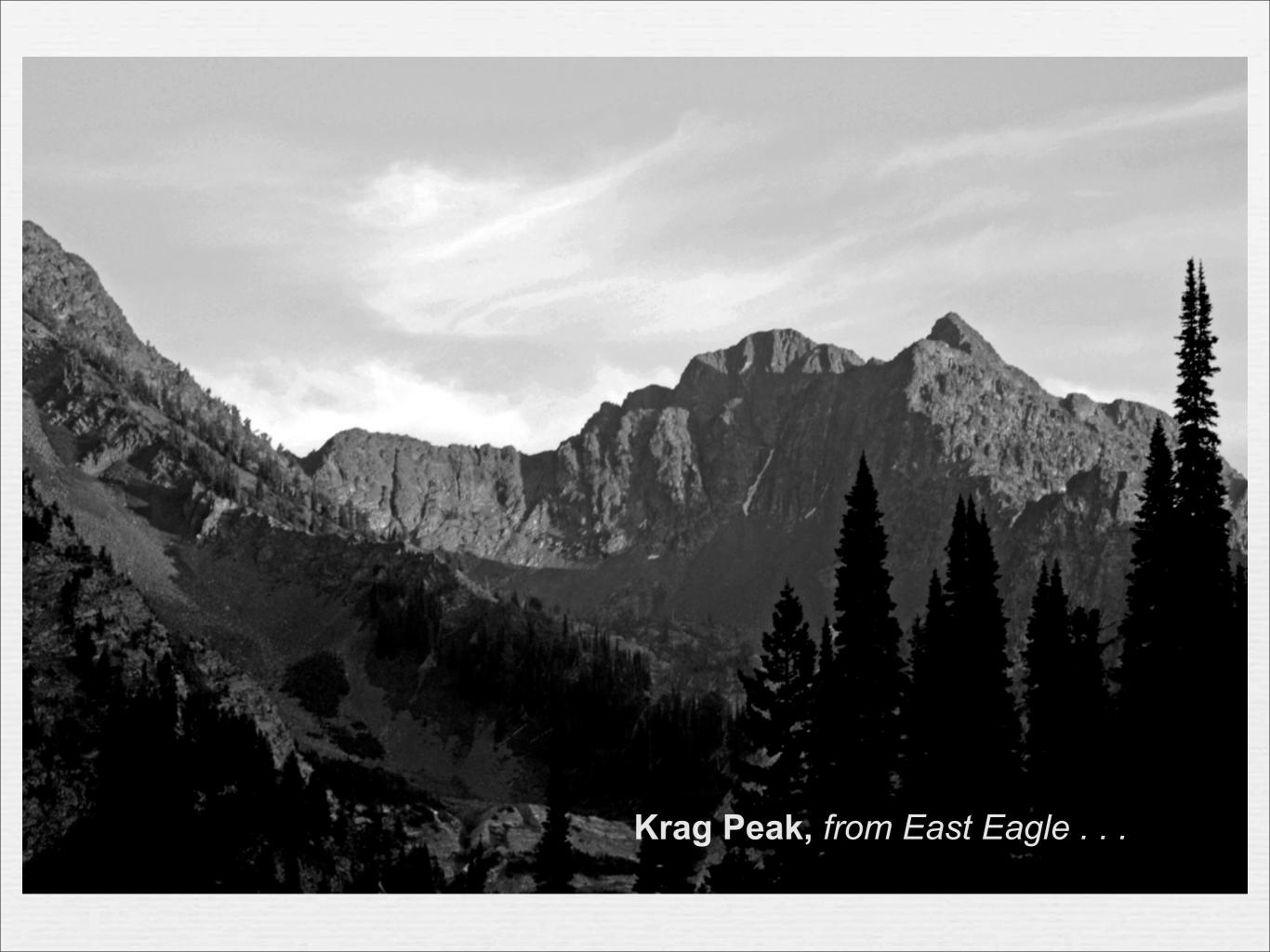










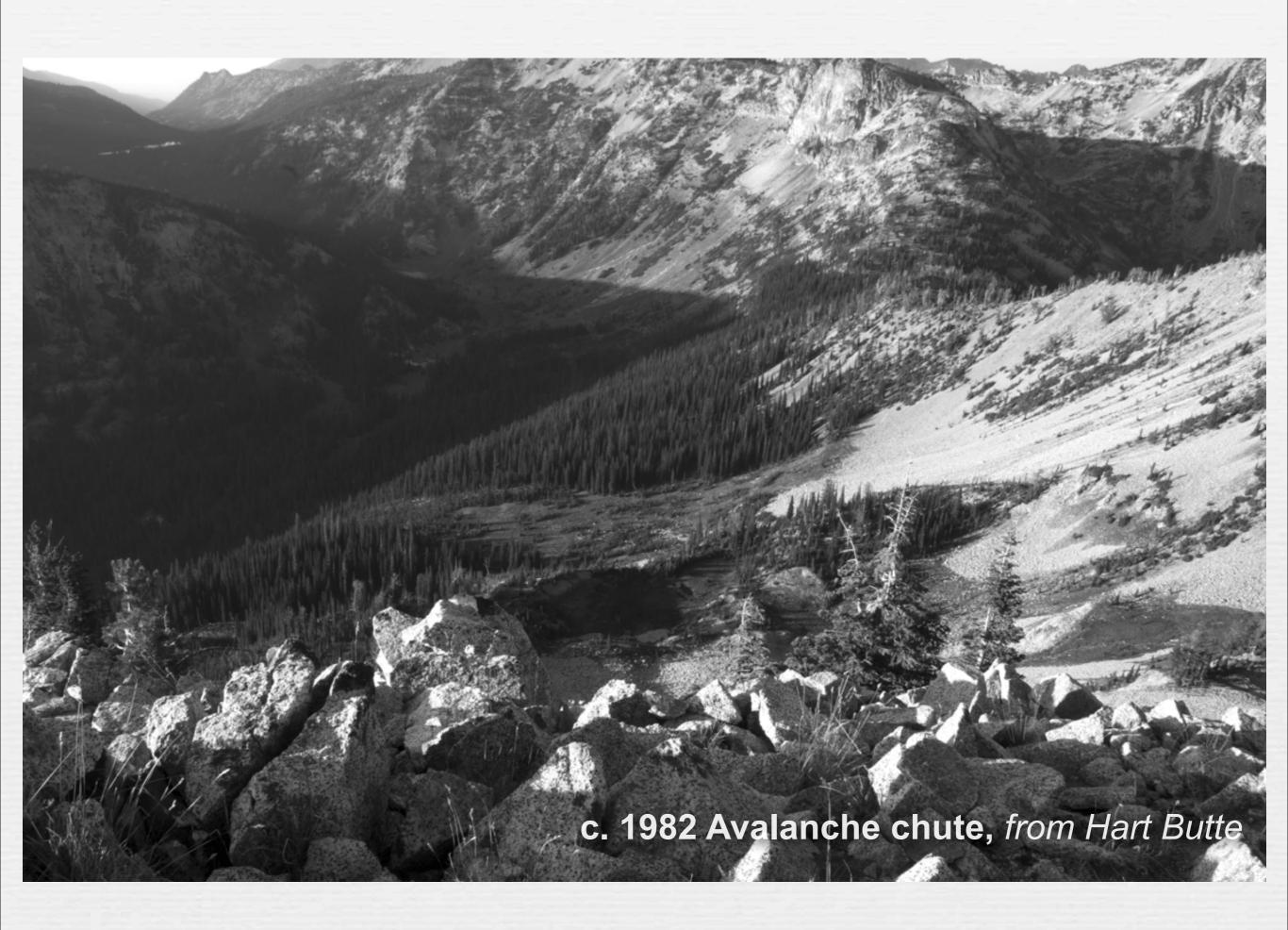






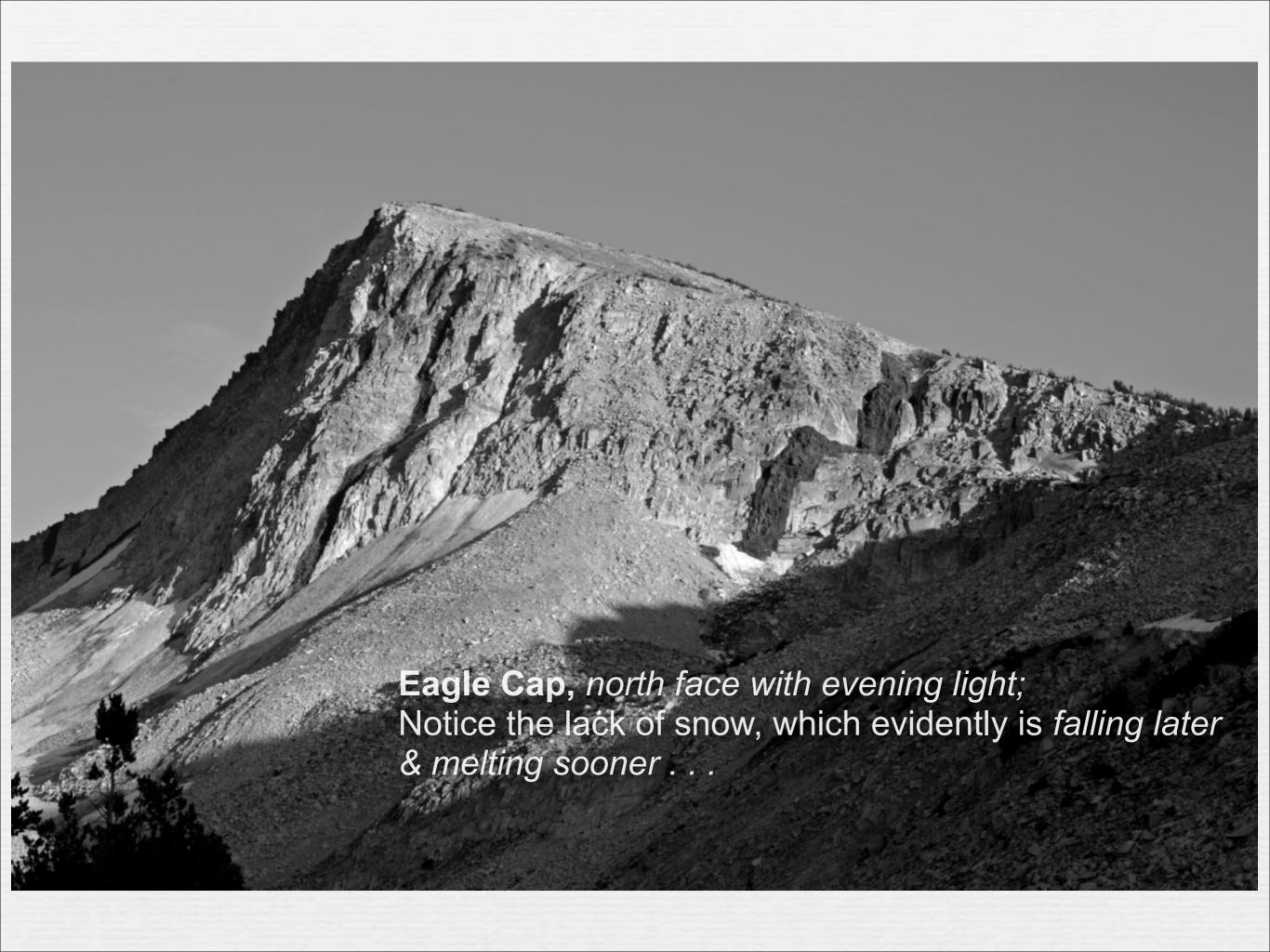


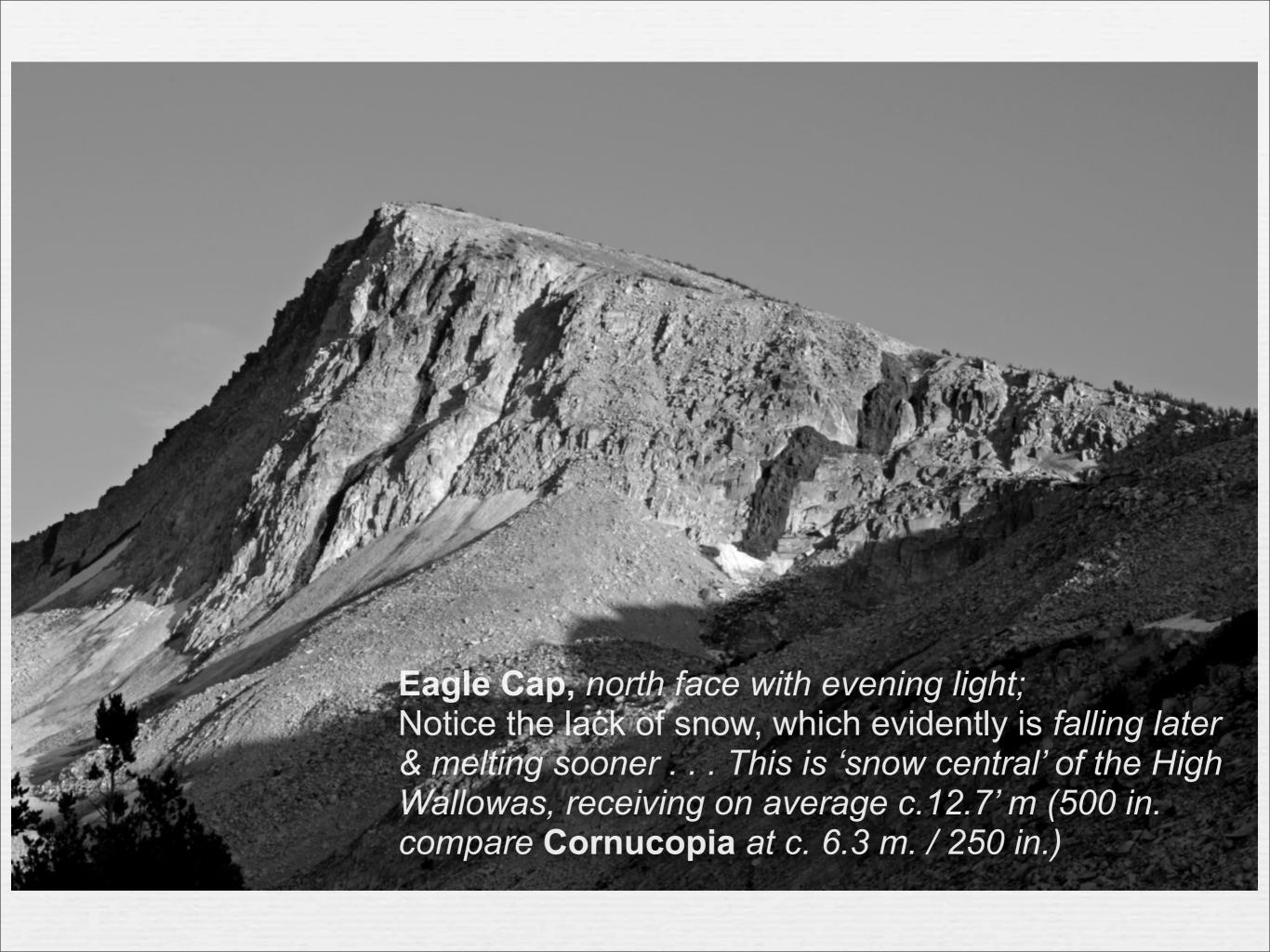


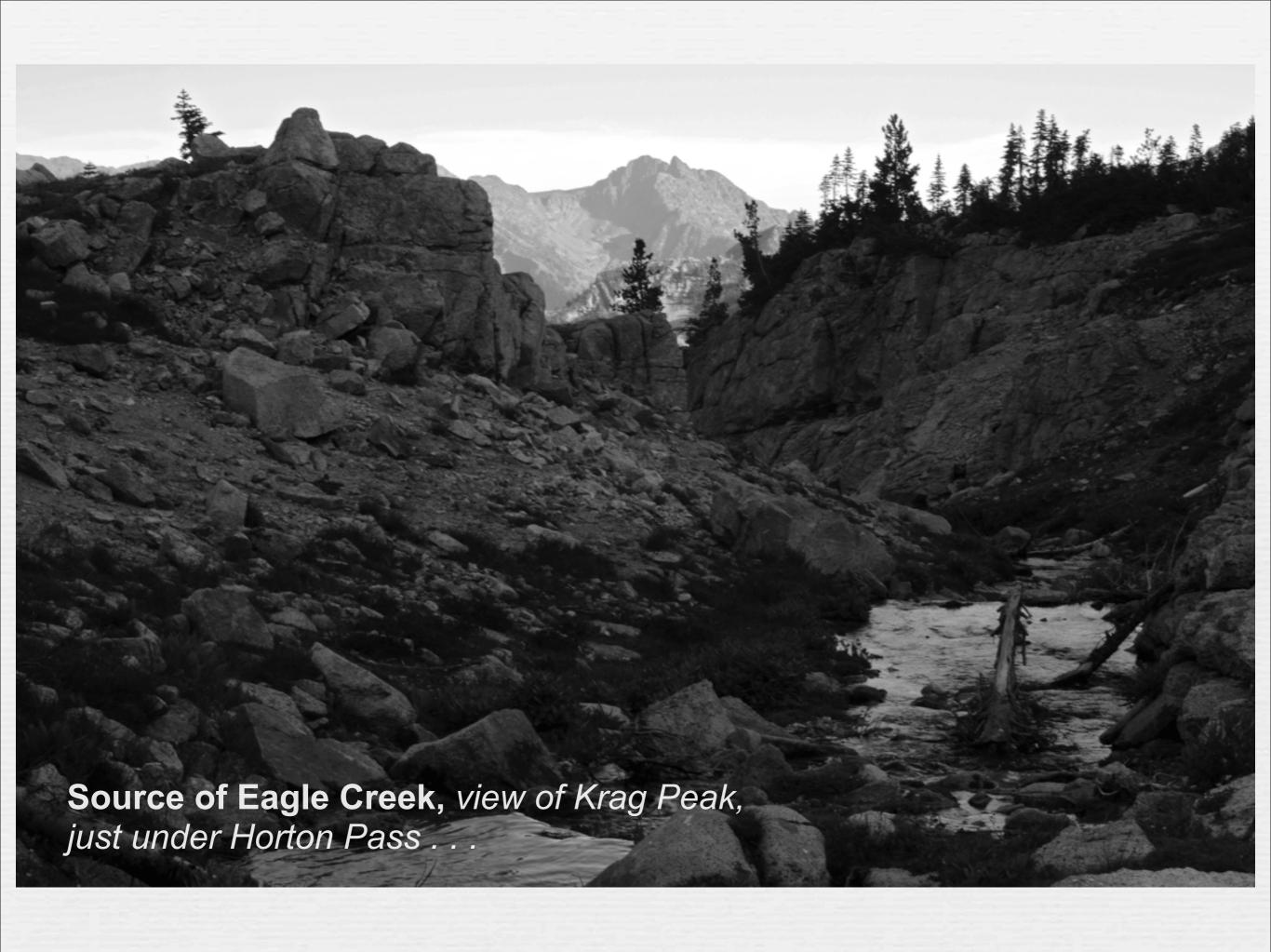






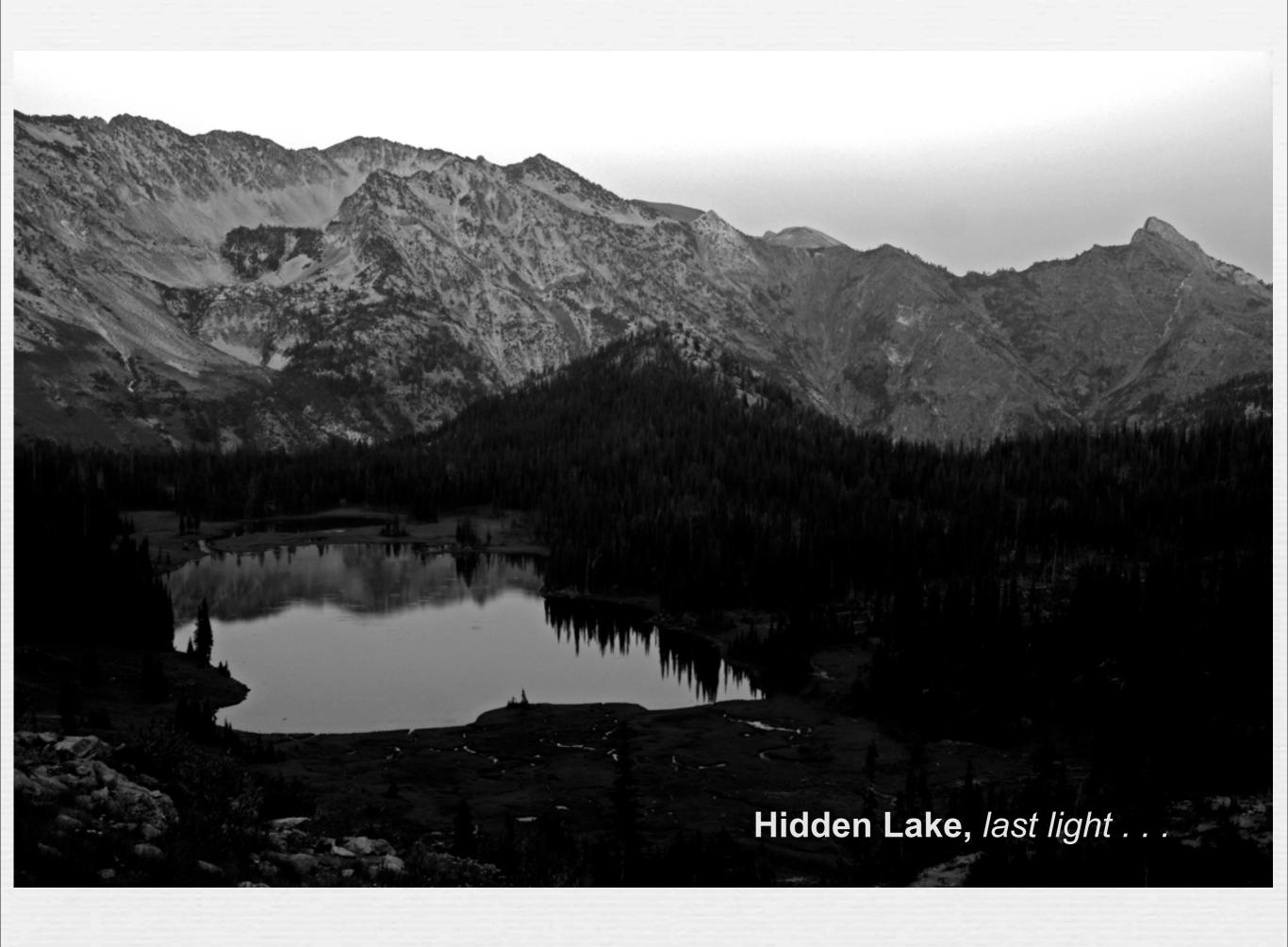
















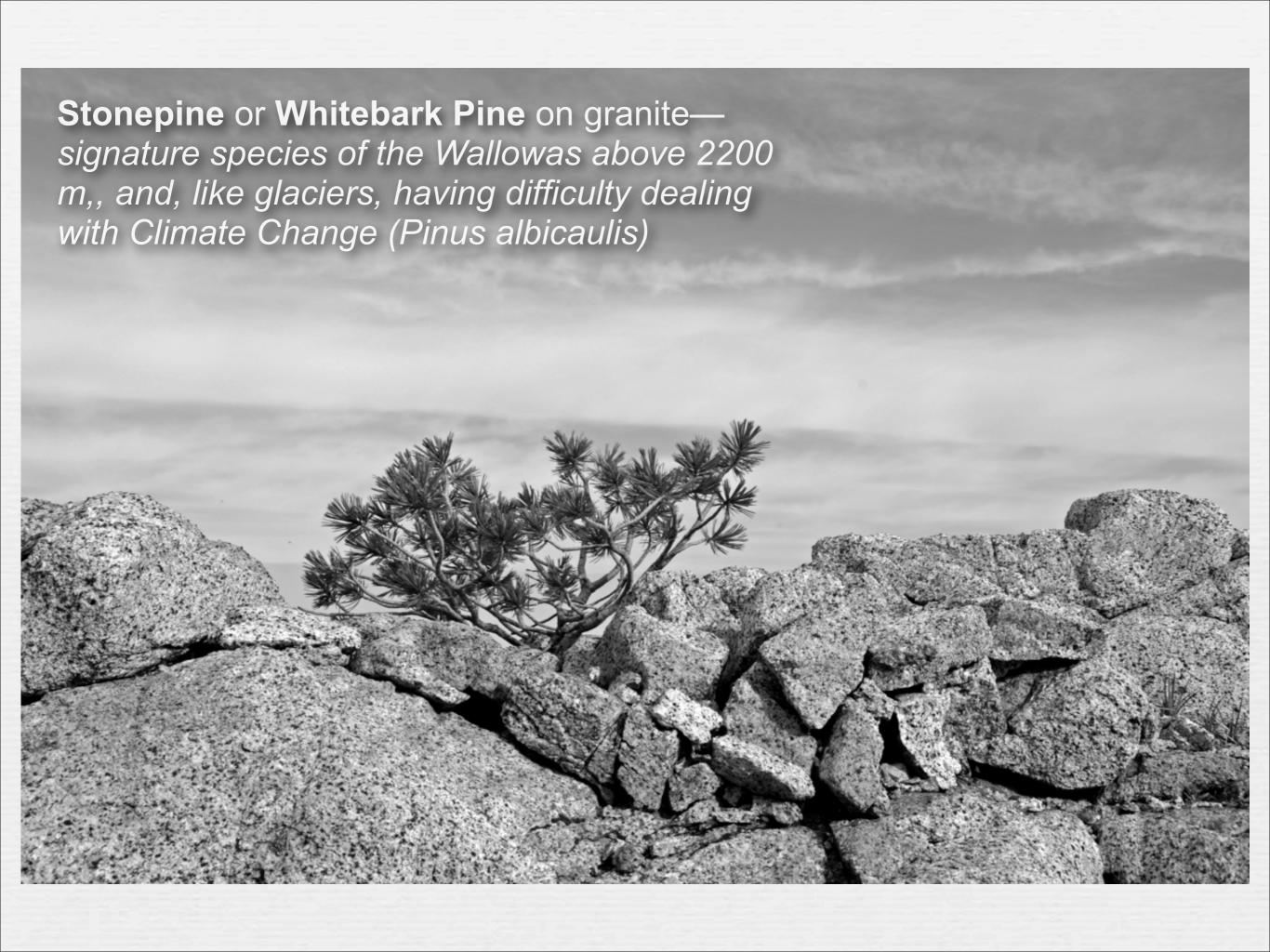


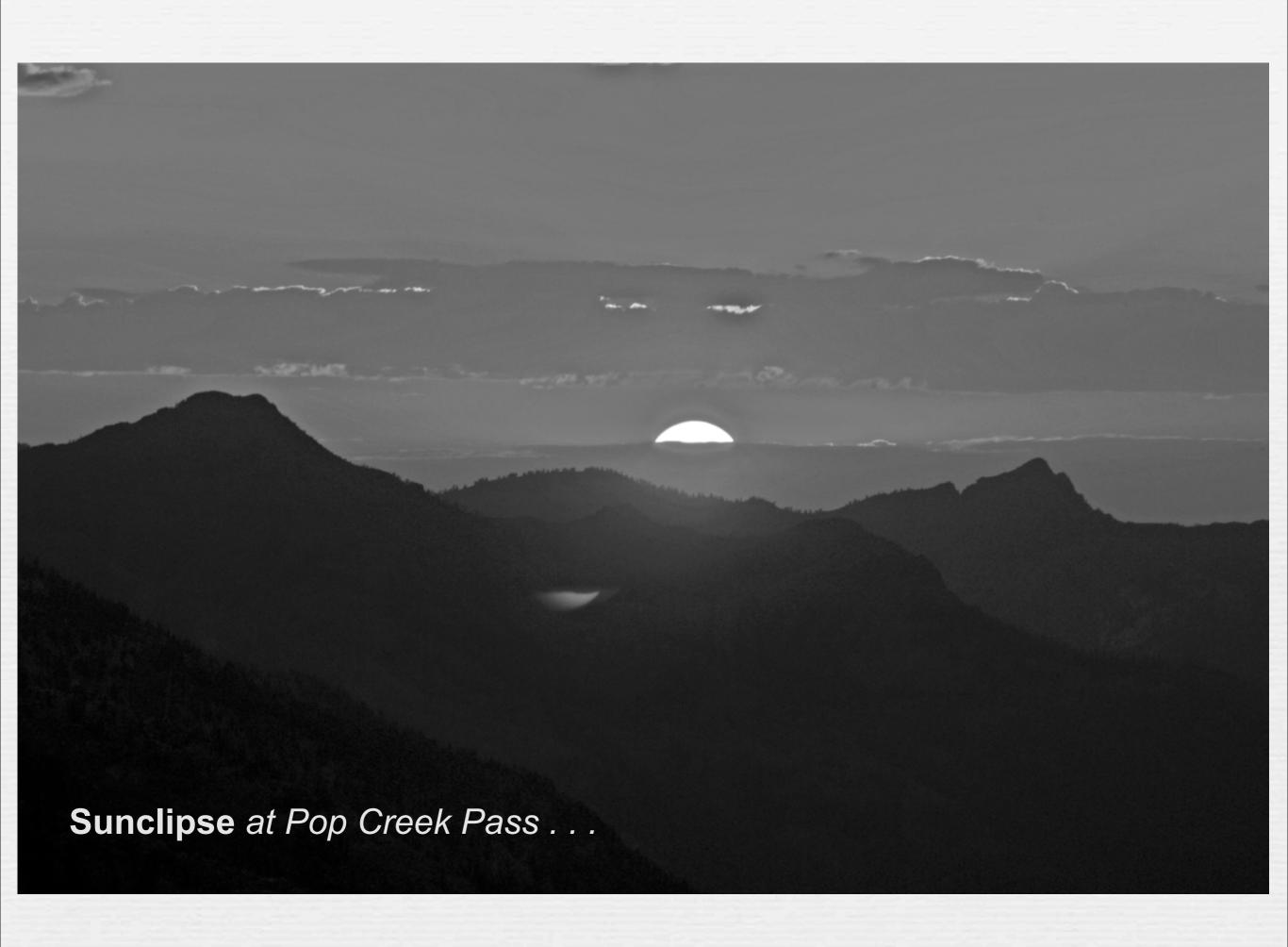






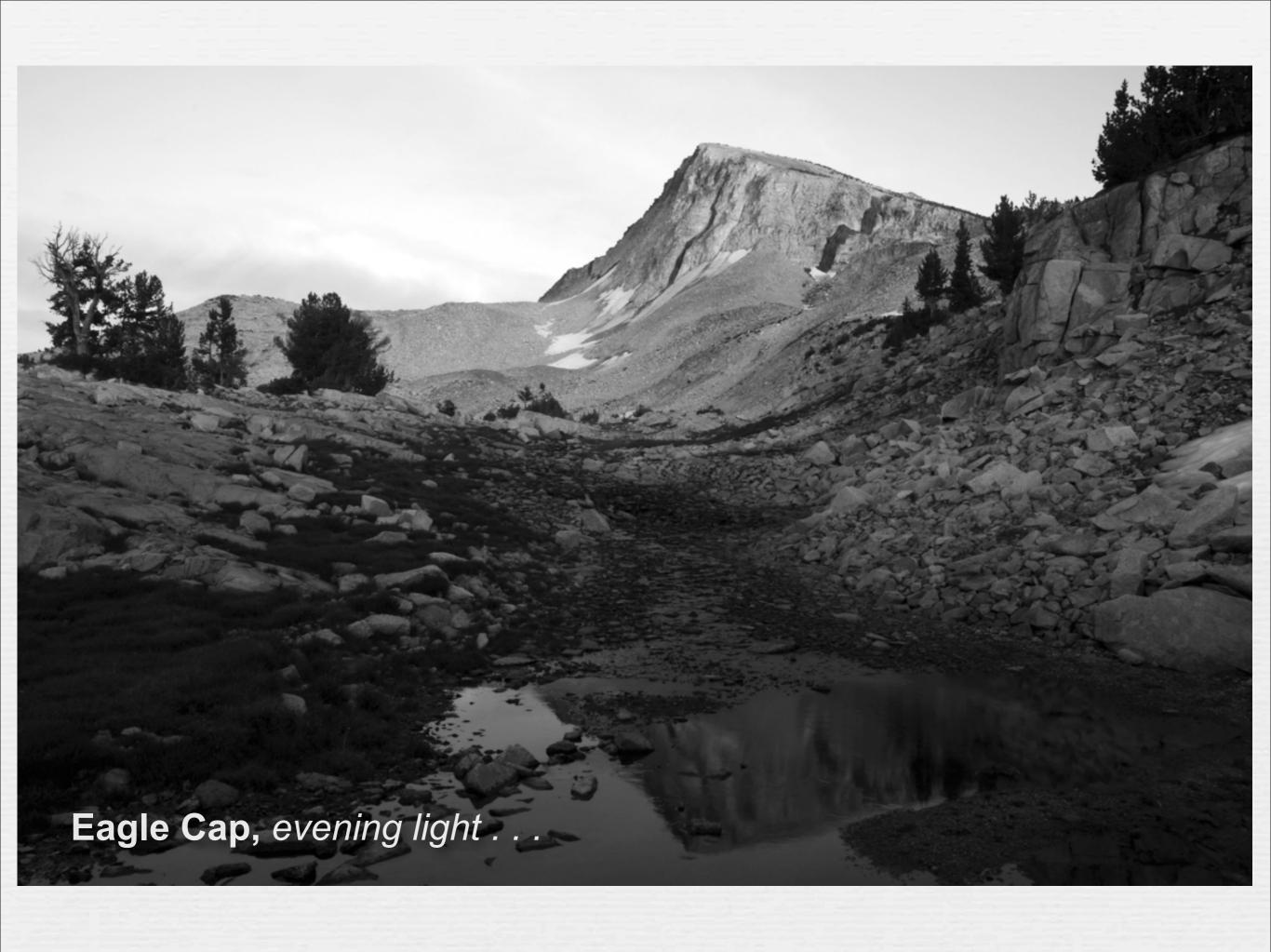




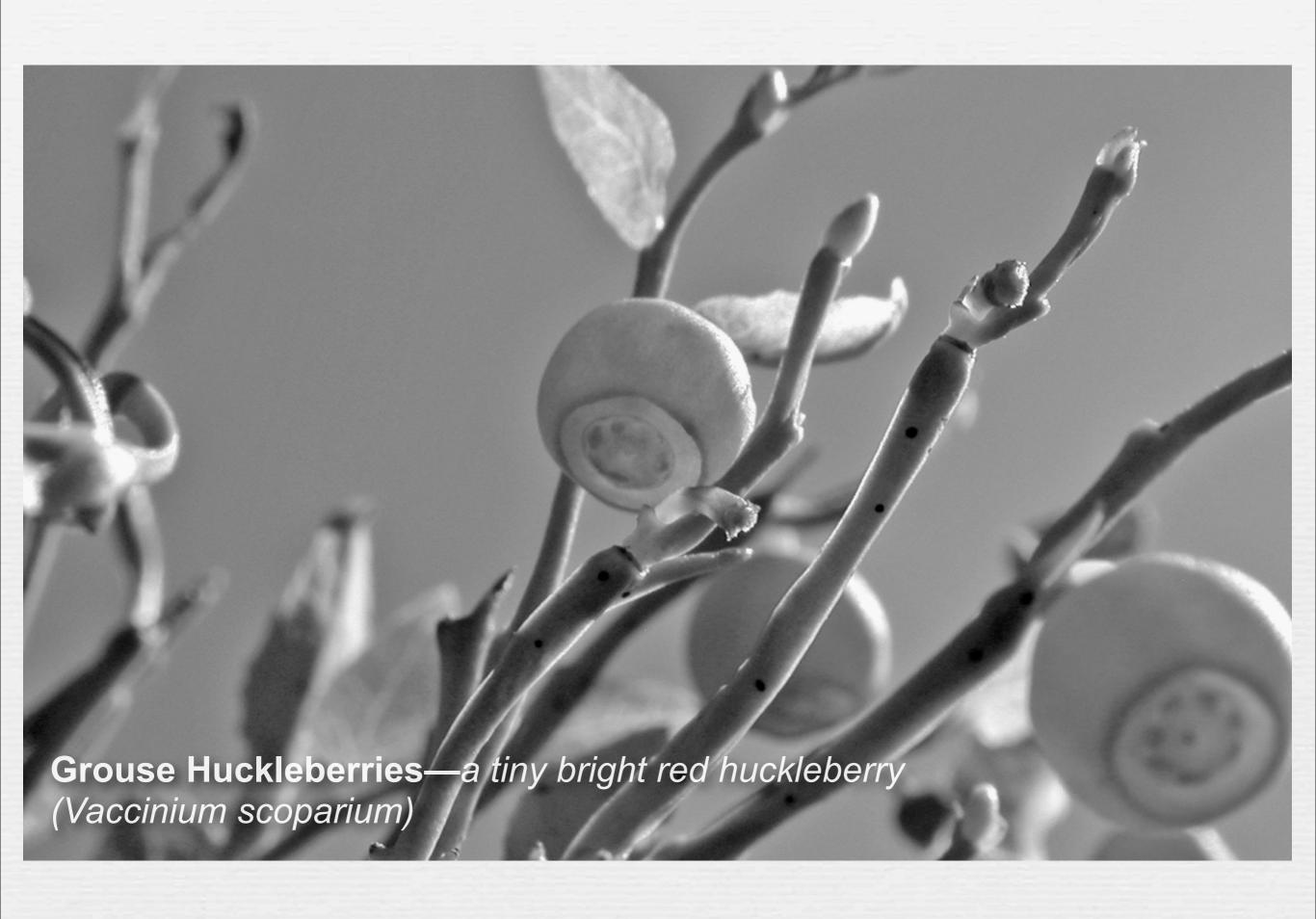






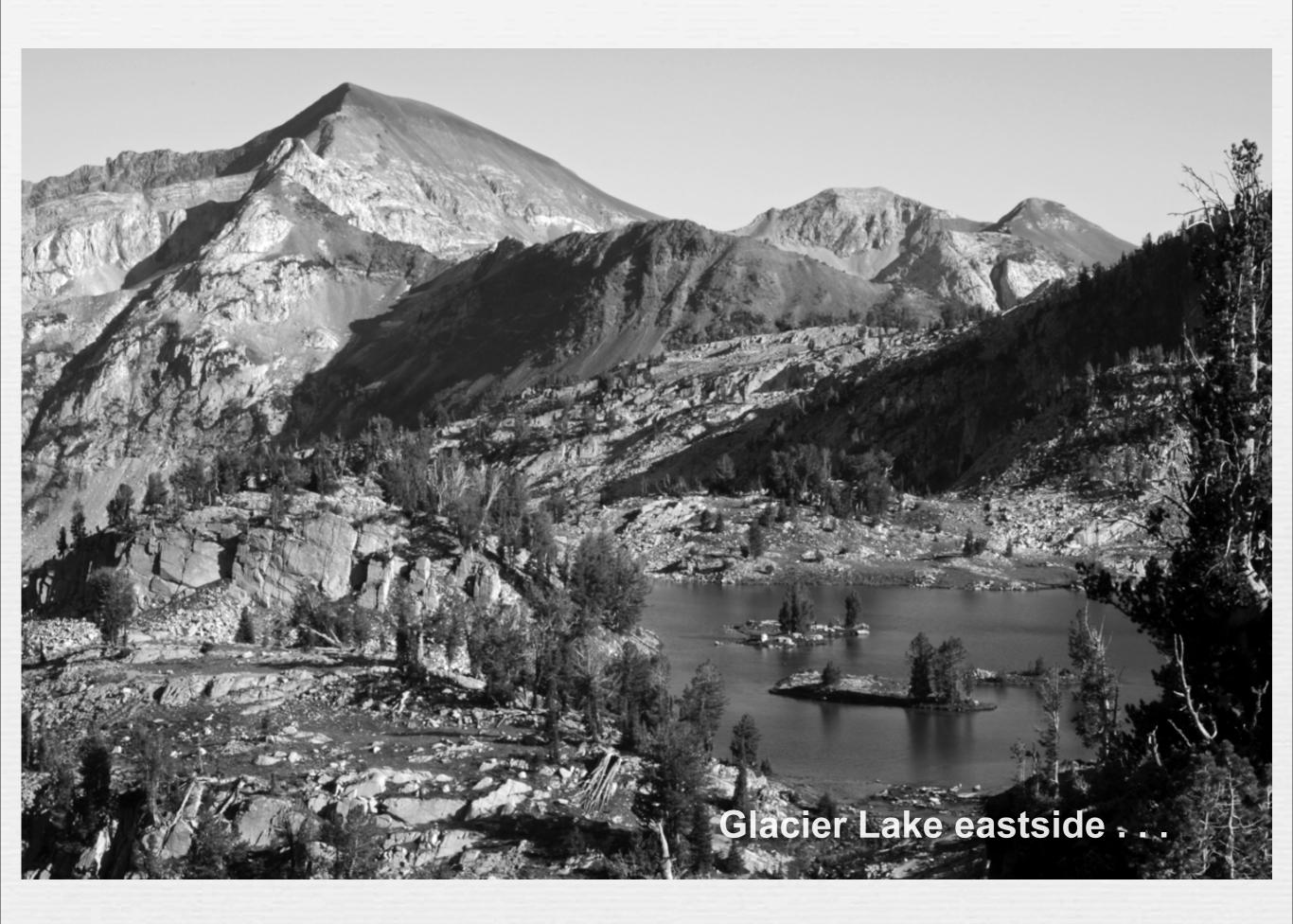








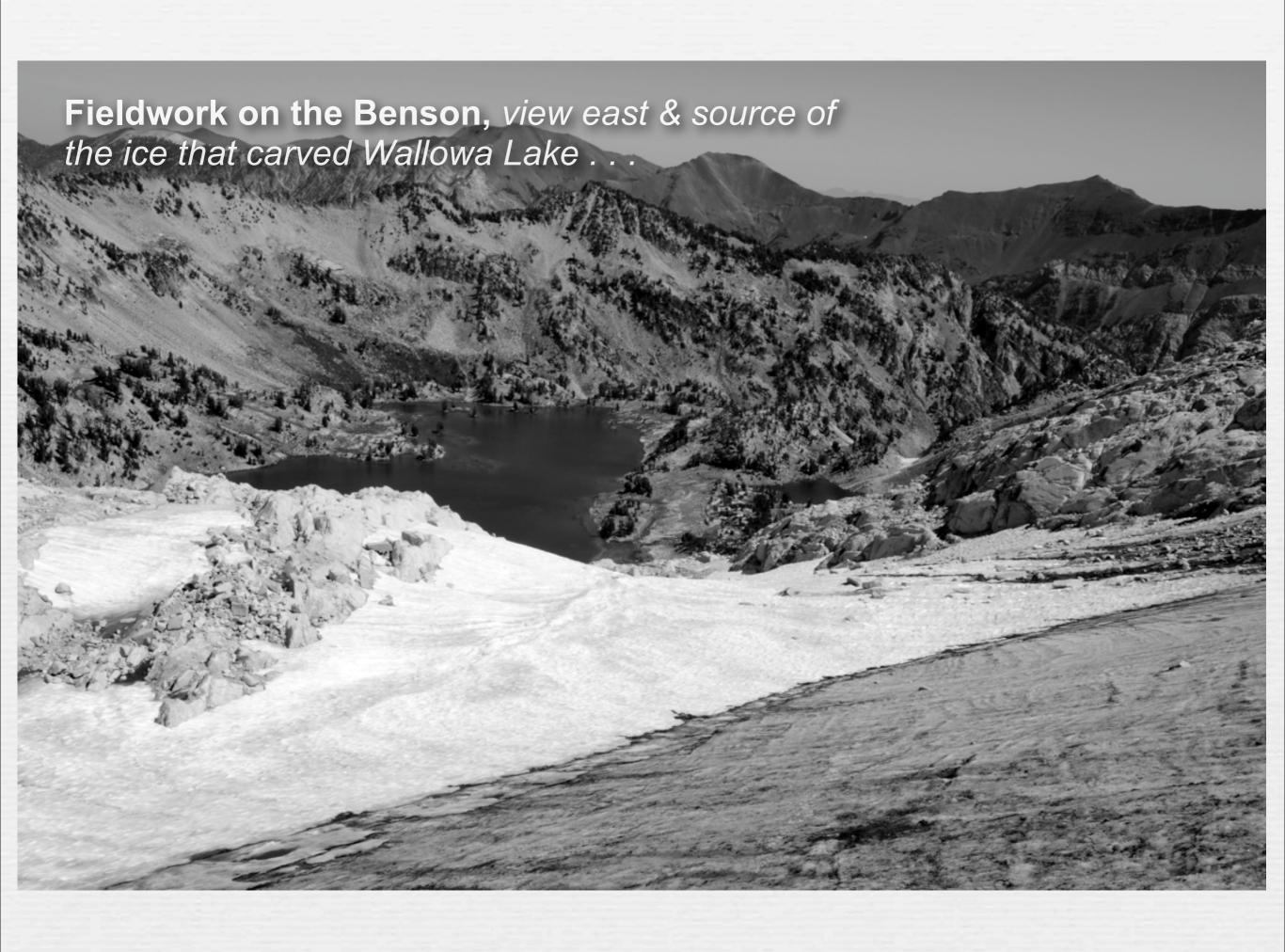




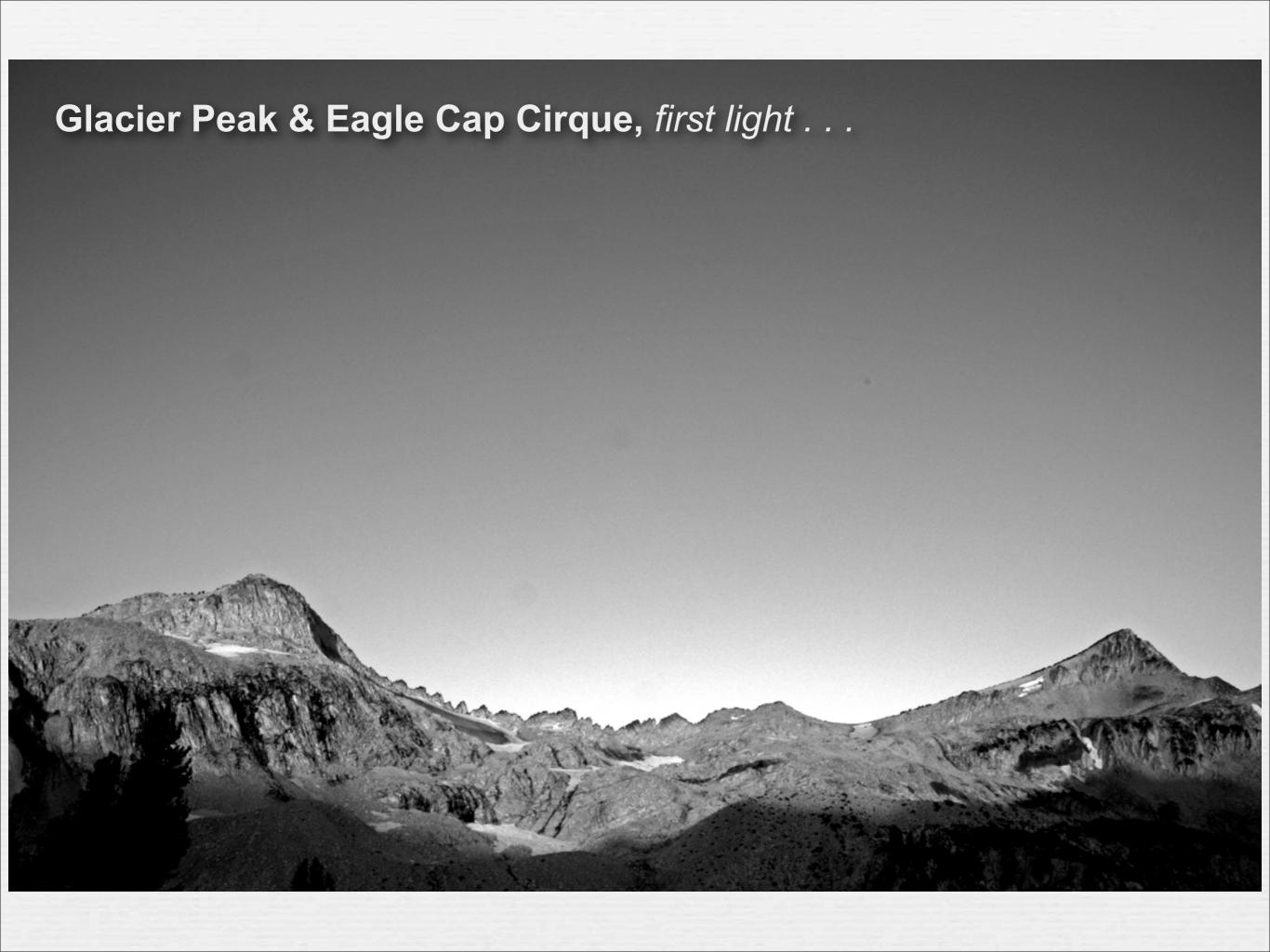






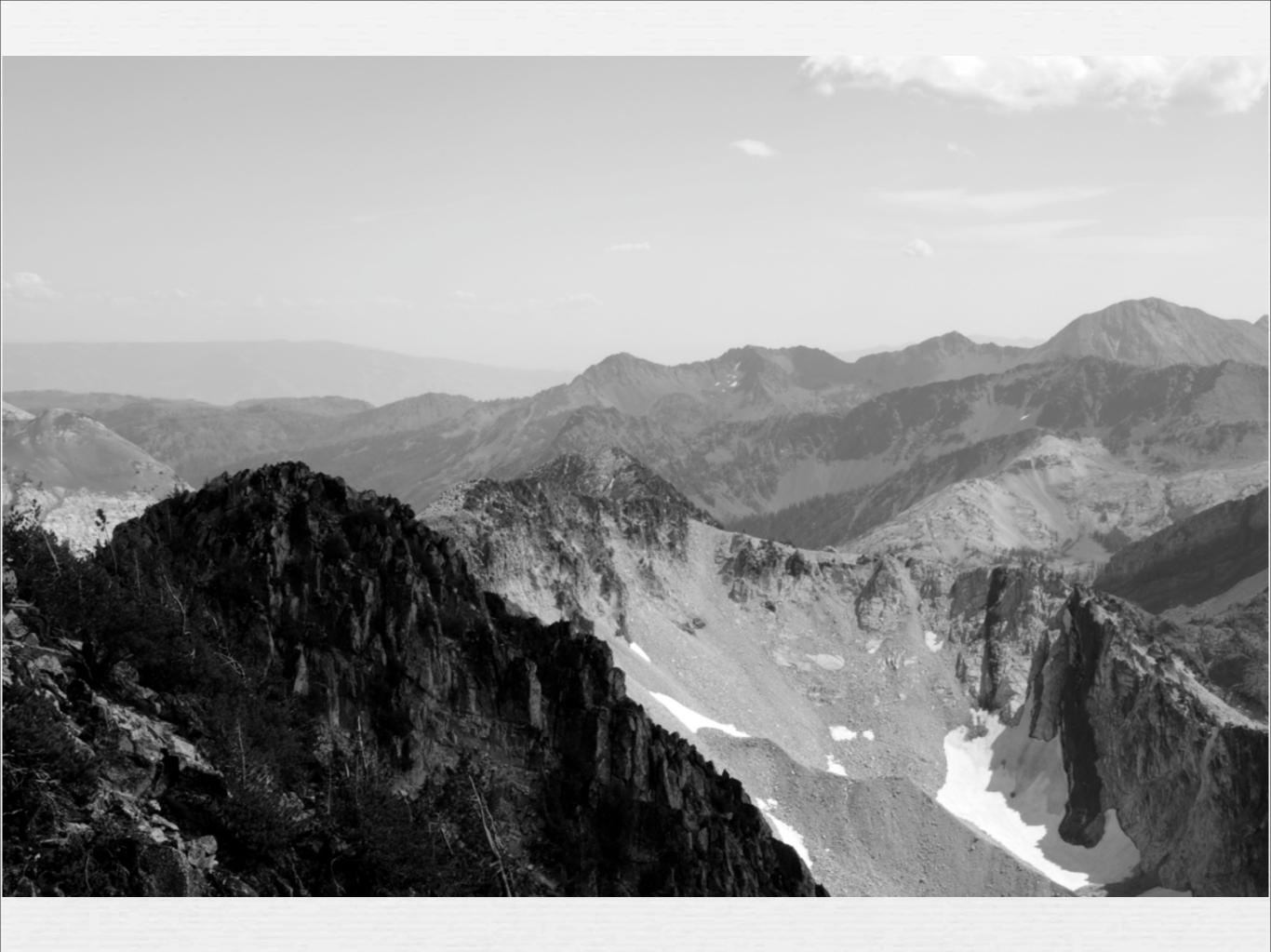


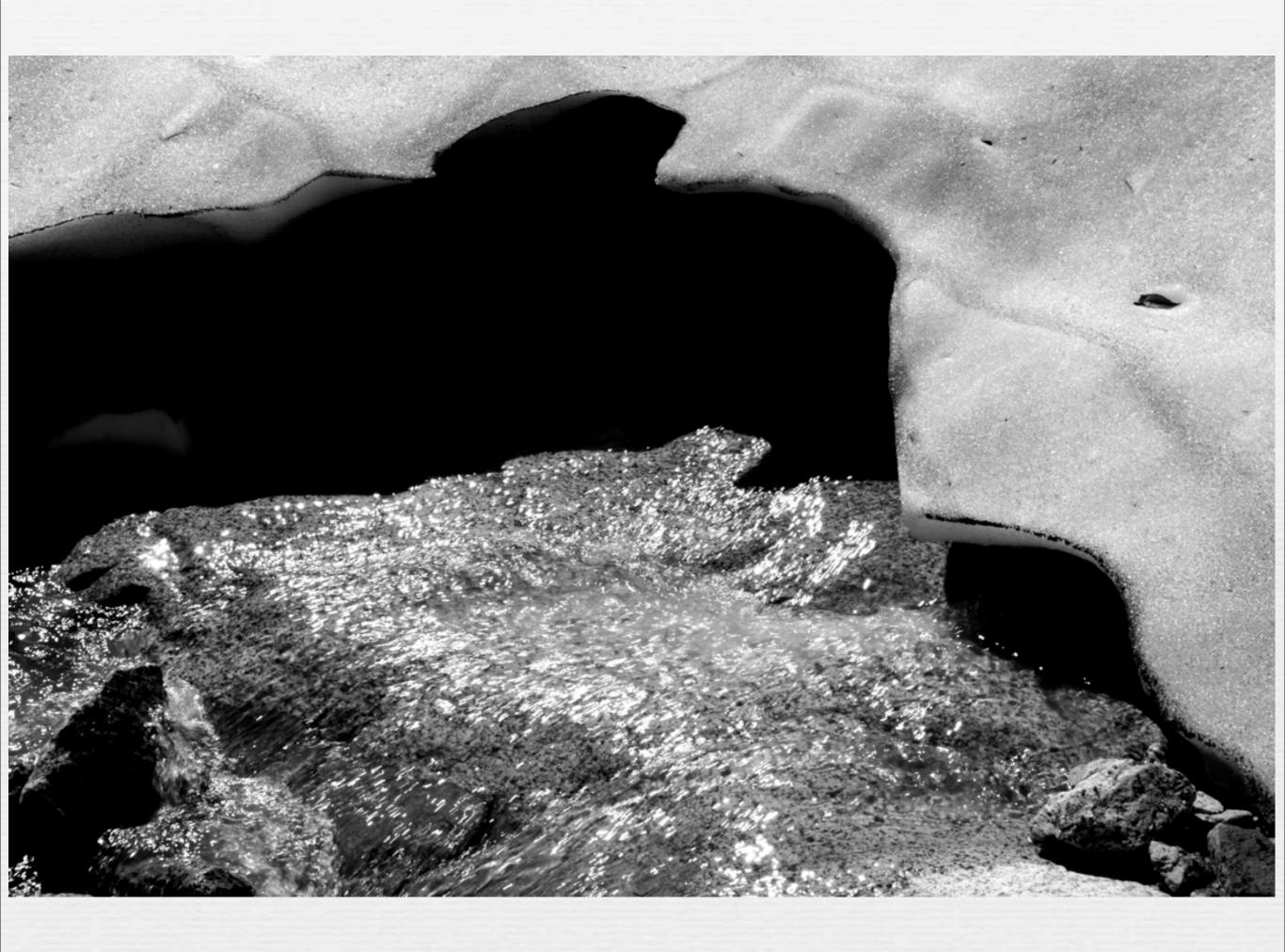


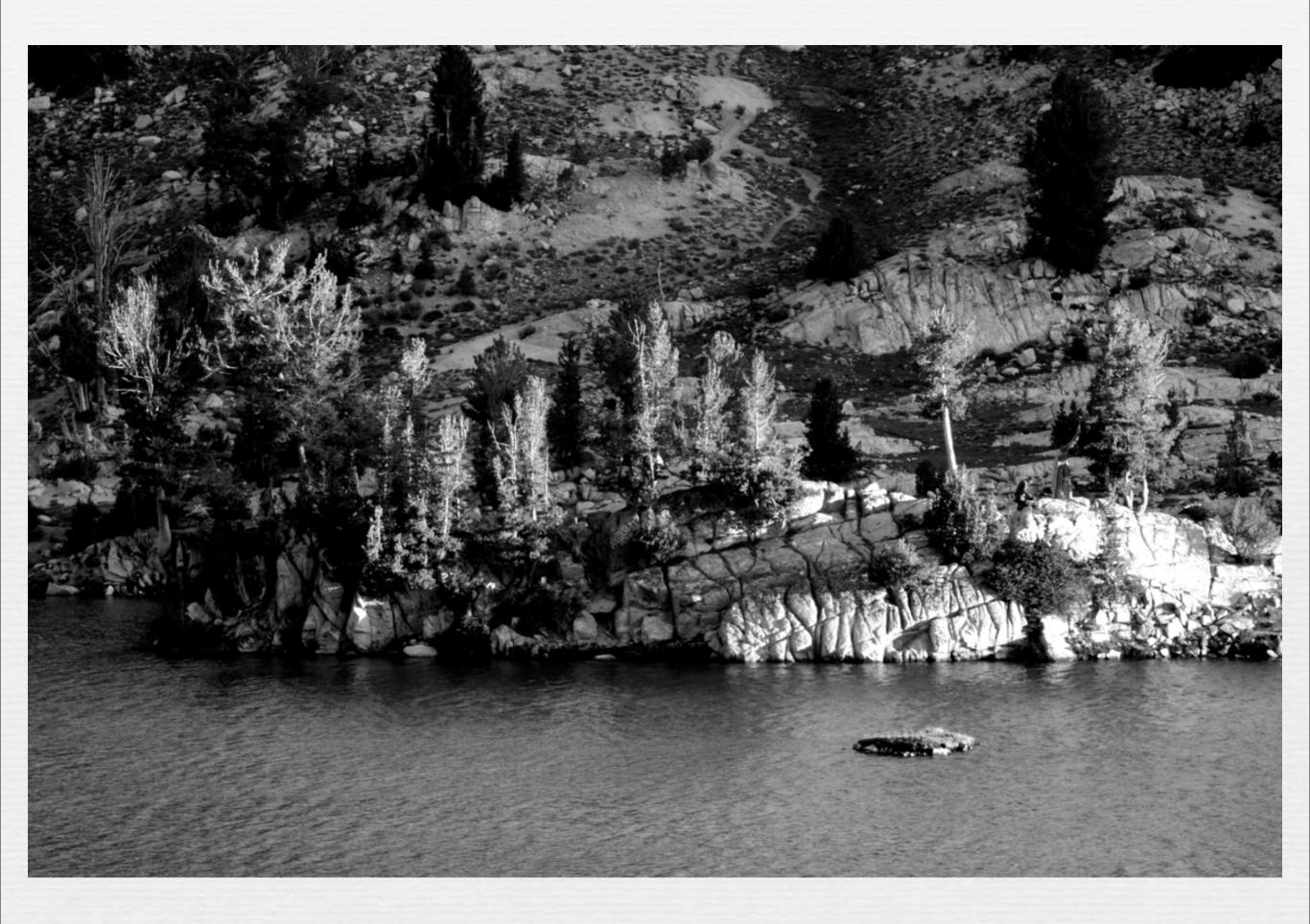














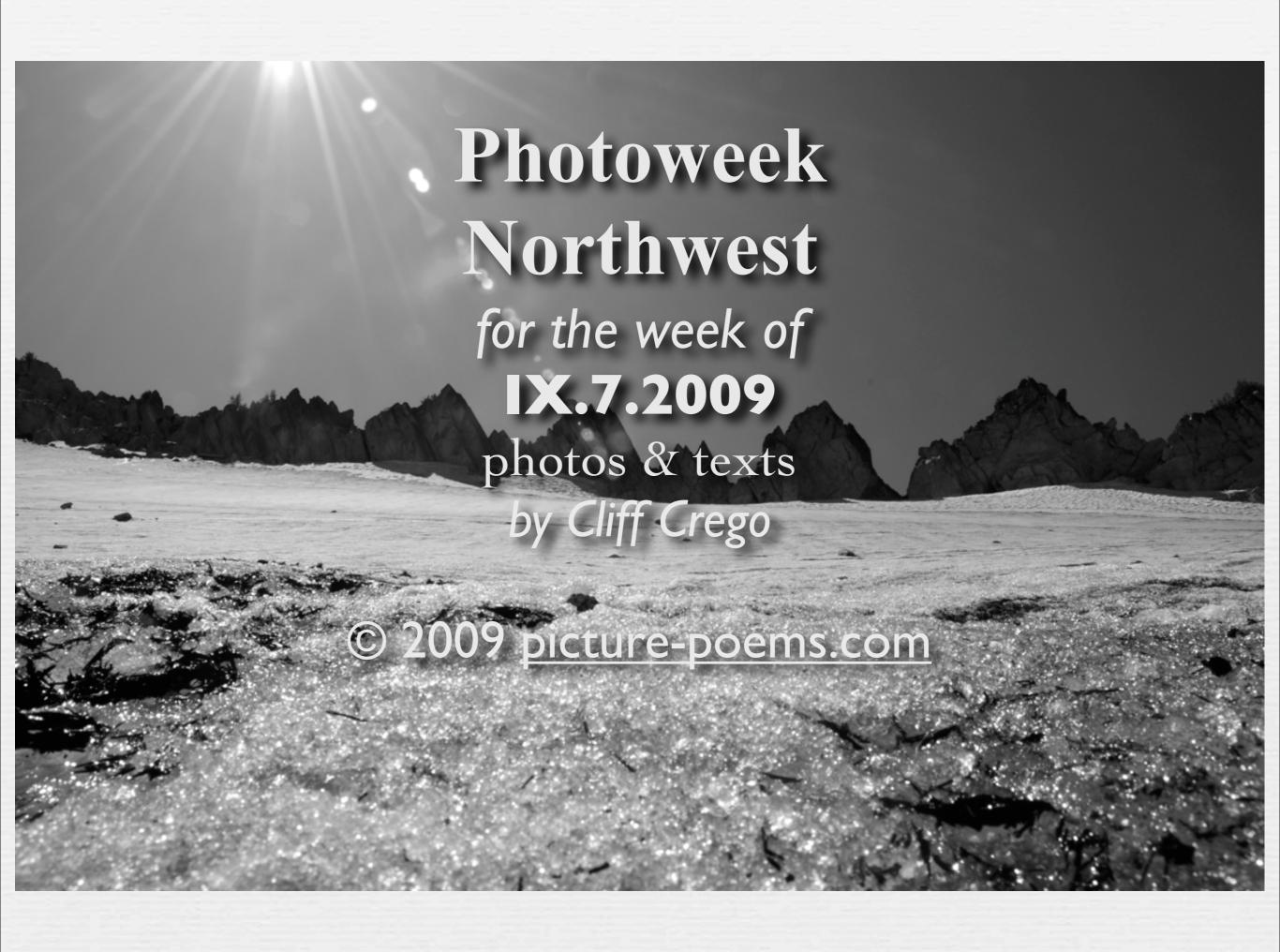
The sound of disappearing glaciers is not the sound of raging torrents, or of thundering cascades.

It is the faint murmuring sound of a thousand rivulets and rills flowing ceaselessly, day and night, day and night, with each turn of the Earth:—

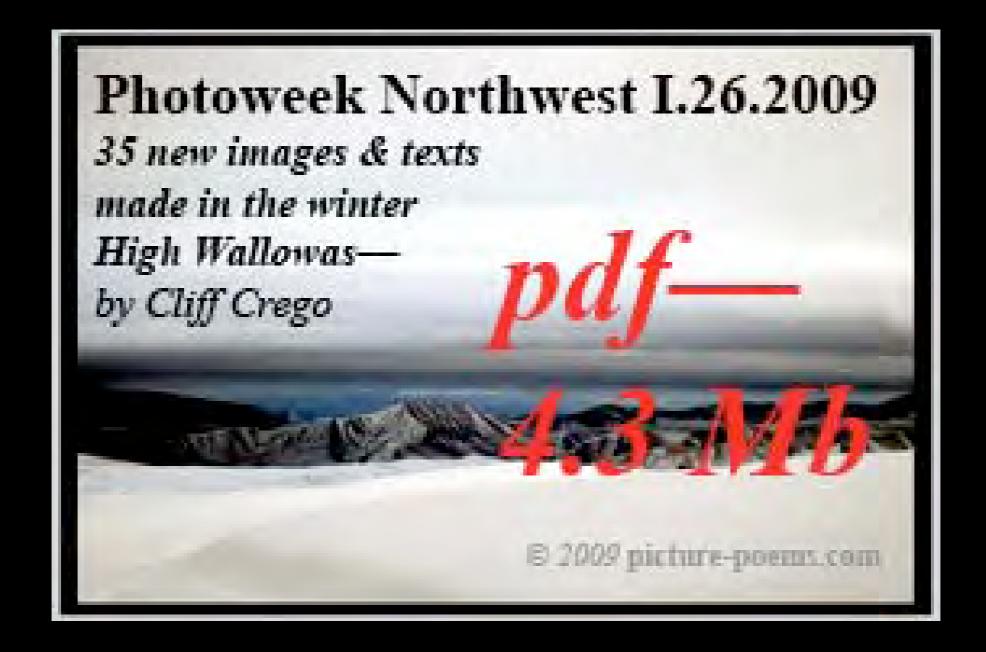
The sound of disappearing glaciers is not the sound of raging torrents, or of thundering cascades.

It is the faint murmuring sound of a thousand rivulets and rills flowing ceaselessly, day and night, day and night, with each turn of the Earth:— a thousand more.



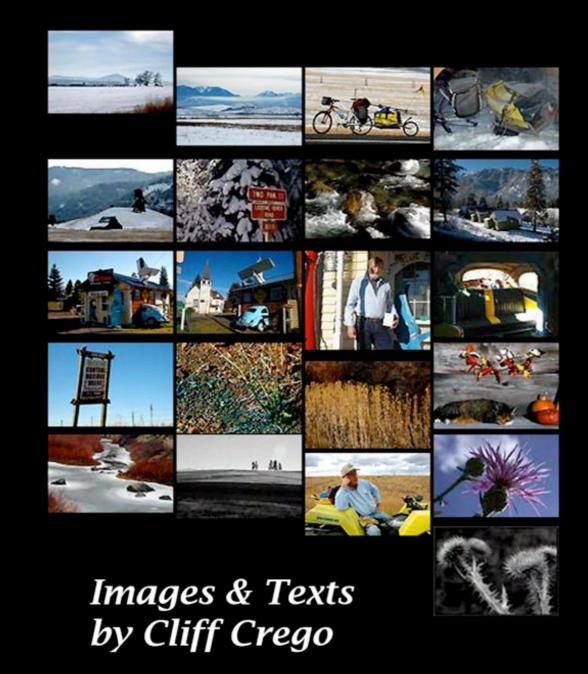


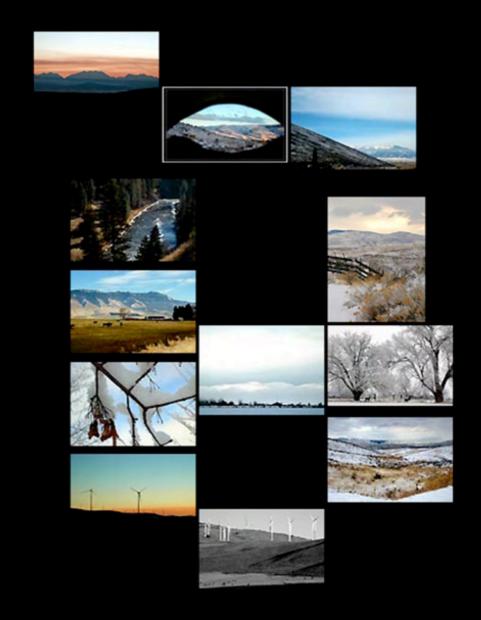






PhotoWeek Northwest





picture-poems.com

Browse selected images from this edition of Photoweek Northwest at the PicturePoems online store

Thanks for viewing!

You can contact Cliff Crego at

cliff@picture-poems.com