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Organization:

Title:

Comments: I grew up visiting Holland Lake. My family and our closest family friends made an effort to camp at the Holland Lake campground nearly every memorial weekend of my childhood. It was a place where us kids could be wild and free. We could roam the woods, tromp up to the falls, catch frogs, swim and kayak on the lake. We had no need for a restaurant, cabins, welcome centers or modern comforts. In fact, it is a place to go in order to get away from the grasp of such commodities.

As I've grown, Holland Lake has become a place of fond memories. A place to stop for lunch and a swim on my travels. Predominantly, as a gateway for one of the most special places in the world: The Bob Marshall Wilderness.

Please not let tourism driven infrastructure encroach on this wilderness. Let it remain untouched to the scars of overuse. Keep it from the hands of those educated by social media and uninformed of the practices of leave no trace.

Do not let an out of state corporation steal the integrity of a place for children to learn what it means to be wild and free. A place that fosters a love for wilderness, as it did for me.

"For me, and for thousands with similar inclinations, the most important passion of life is the overpowering desire to escape periodically from the clutches of a mechanistic civilization. To us the enjoyment of solitude, complete independence, and the beauty of undefiled panoramas is absolutely essential to happiness." -Bob Marshall