

Via email to Utah Alliance: On Nov 1, 2015, at 10:51 AM

Neil Kornze, Director  
Bureau of Land Management  
1849 C Street NW, Rm. 5665  
Washington DC 20240

Director Kornze,

For many of the hard core racers and spectators, being at Bonneville is like a religious experience. At dawn, there is peace, quiet, no bugs, just you, a friend, the sun, the mountains, the sky, then a race car seeking its best.

Stick and ball sports are only a game. This is real. The only score is against the clock, in a machine that is well beyond what its designer thought possible. When a common working guy studies mechanical design, then builds a car with his own hands in the small shop behind his home, takes his creation to the salt and races, he is a winner. If he sets a record, the world knows.

There used to be room for all. Now, there seems to be room for nobody. The very top level of racing has people who spend thousands, and we all co mingle and visit every year. It is truly an amazing place. And it is going away.

I have been there every year since 1988, except for 2015. I drive three days across the Rocky Mountains to get there. The trip never gets old. To plan, and miss, is a terrible thing for an old retiree. At 73 years, one must worry about ever seeing the salt again.

Please see the pictures enclosed, showing the color of the salt from the late 1980's, and the salt more recently. Picture one is near the end of the high speed race course, the white car parked on mud, the date clearly visible. The second picture was taken at the spectators area in 1988. The salt in the second picture was white, pure, and deep. The pure white and deep is no longer to be seen.

Please help us and Save The Salt Foundation to bring back what we had.

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*Spectator, racer, (129.598), helper for other racers, (car 3027, top speed of 247.5), Ray the Rat, (top speed of 139.5 in the 130 club), and photographer for Rodders Digest magazine for as long as they existed.*

