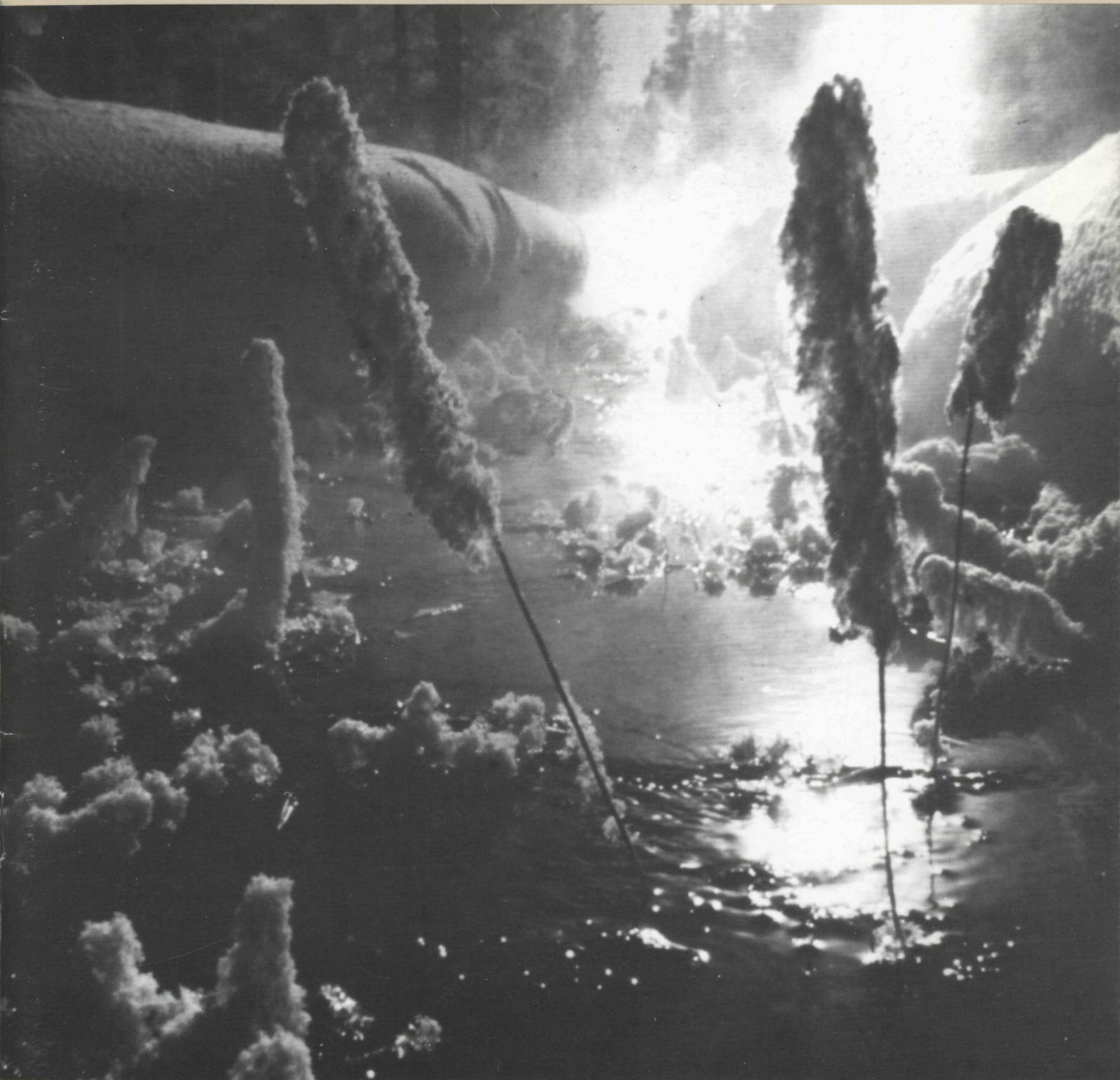


COURIER

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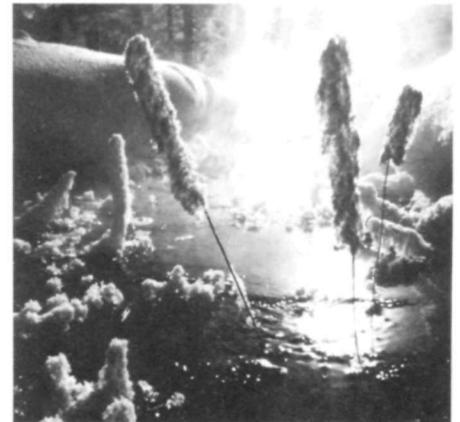
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COVER

Steve Fuller has the kind of personal relationship with winter that the rest of us tend to have only with the remainder of the year. His photographic impressions of a Yellowstone winter are rich with the textures of the season - shapes rather than colors - the bones of the earth.

Recently returned from a trip to Nairobi where the plight of the African elephant was the subject of his work, he last shared his photographs with the *Courier* in the December 1988 issue.



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THE PARK SERVICE WAY!

"...uncontrolled outbursts of varmint dancing..." certainly caught my attention right away as I read through my program while waiting for "Riders in the Sky" to begin their show. I had never seen this Nashville-based, western group before, and until recently wasn't that familiar with them. But after listening to Ranger Doug yodel, hearing Woody Paul fiddle, and watching Too Slim perform a pretty mean armadillo dance, I became a new fan! It's a great mixture of good music, zany humor, and wholesome fun.

I wanted to see "Riders" perform when they were in town earlier this month because they had expressed their interest in assisting the Service. They approached us wanting to "do something" to help preserve park areas. Who could resist such a fun idea? We are now working with them to identify some educational/media possibilities, including radio and television public service announcements and park-specific projects. Keep in mind that these are busy guys with a weekly NPR radio show and a heavy performance schedule, but if you have any general ideas or specific proposals for "Riders," please send them to the *Courier*.

While "Riders in the Sky" may be the most colorful group to approach us recently, it isn't the only one. This month, I thought you might be interested in hearing about some of these offers not only to help us, but to help us in new and creative ways.

One of these efforts is "March for Parks," and by now I hope you're already familiar with it. Giving all Americans the opportunity to show their support and concern for this country's natural, cultural, and recreational resources is an innovative and very productive program being organized by the National Parks and Conservation Association. Through marches organized at the local level, those participating on March 24 and March 25 will be helping to raise funds for national, state, and local parks. But this is much more than just a fundraiser. It's a way for people to demonstrate their commitment to parks and recreation, and it should help raise public consciousness about park issues. The public needs to become more informed and knowledgeable about parks so that they will be able to participate in decisions not only impacting parks but the environment as a whole. Because it is a fundraising event by a private organization, we cannot officially endorse or provide support for



this march. However, as a private citizen, I intend to lend it my personal support, and I hope that, if you have the interest and time, you will too.

A third effort I'd like to tell you about concerns recycling. Although it is still in very preliminary stages, Dow Chemical has expressed an interest in sponsoring some demonstration recycling programs with parks. Dow's primary objective is to demonstrate and heighten public awareness of the recyclability of plastics. They also have agreed, however, to cover the full spectrum of solid waste management issues including source reduction in the public information materials to be developed. They have already visited several parks and we are both excited about the

potential benefits of this project.

These three efforts give you an idea of how diverse the offers of support and the supporters are. They all have one thing in common though—a desire to help support the parks. We're doing our part to encourage these efforts; we don't know what will be accomplished—only time will tell. I guess, however, the measure of success isn't just the final outcome. In many ways, their approaching us is a kind of success; it continues to demonstrate to me that there are many Americans who care very much for the national park system.

That's not to say that it's all easy. There's no free lunch, as they say, and it takes some energy and creativity to respond to these kinds of diverse proposals. But, the kind of interest and support demonstrated in these few examples, and the desire to really do something that matters, reminds me of an expression "Riders in the Sky" uses a lot. When you do something the right way, because it's the right thing to do, they say "it may not be the easy way...but it's the cowboy way." Well, it's the "Park Service way" too.

James M. Ridenour

FROM THE EDITOR

I hate parties. A kind of visceral dread sweeps over me whenever I so much as hear the word. Indeed, if it were physiologically possible for hands and feet to turn to ice when the chance for a party presented itself, mine would. I suspect I was born genetically disinclined to socialize. Yet communities of every kind find in winter a time to band together, to beat back the barrenness of the year with feasting and celebration. What does someone with an introspective bent do with this...this season of unfathomable festivity? How does such a creature fit in? Once, dreading a gathering that took place at this time of year, I complained about my forced attendance to the only ear that happened to be available, one that unfortunately belonged to my mother. Remember who you are, she counseled sagely as mothers tend to do, and everything'll be just fine.

Remember who I was? Well, my philosophical mother, the point of your advice was a little difficult to discern back then, but, I suppose, all in all, I *have* gotten better at understanding some part of it. And, indeed, everything *has* been just fine, as you predicted.

I suspect that what you meant had something to do with the hard thin line of judgement—what I do with the raw material of daily life—and, certainly, with choice—which side of that hard thin line I land on. In this year of what would have been Horace Marden Albright's 100th birthday, in this year that is a gateway of sorts to the 75th anniversary of the National Park Service, in this year that will commemorate another Earth Day and the 25th anniversary of the Land and Water Conservation Fund and the 20th anniversary of the National Environmental Protection Act and the 10th anniversary of the Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act and the 100th anniversaries of the creation of Yosemite NP and Sequoia-Kings Canyon NPs, I also suspect that we as an agency have our own fair share of remembering who we are that we need to be doing.

A reporter observed in an article written on the joint anniversaries of Yosemite and Sequoia-Kings Canyon NPs that the staffs of these parks intend to reexamine their relationship to the

mission of the National Park Service in this their birthday year and to rededicate themselves to the original intent of that mission.

But what does this mean, this remembering of who *they* are—and, indeed, of who *we* are? What does it mean in this very old world that looks toward another cycle of renewal this January, and, should we be so blessed, toward that cycle repeated in Januarys yet to come? Do we remember who we were and, in remembering, recollect the diversity of life that once existed worldwide but that now is threatened on every shore? In the months that lie ahead, do we accept the little linguistic trick inherent in *remembering who we are* and glance backward to restore some sense of mission in ourselves? Do we decide what we will compromise and, more importantly, what we will not? Do we also decide who we will reach out to, in brotherhood, to help us down the long, rough road ahead?

This month's issue of the *Courier* contains, among its other features, an article by Jerry Rogers titled the "Invincible Consensus." In it, Rogers calls for renewed commitment to working with our neighbors at the local, state and other federal levels to fulfill what Director Ridenour has termed the "potential of a national system of parks." He sets the tone for the *Courier's* exploration in the coming months of just what that national system of parks may entail. Future *Courier* issues will focus on NPS connections with external groups—where we stand and what we do with other federal agencies and with state and local groups to contribute to the healthy stewardship of our natural and cultural heritage.

And so here we are in this, another new and sparkling year. The scroll is clean. The chances for new beginnings are as various as ever they have been at any time in our own lives or, for that matter, at any time in the whole long and troubled history of the world. It is simply that on such occasions as this those chances are easier to see—at the start of a new cycle (in those areas blessed with the distinctiveness of seasons) when snow lies deeply and silently on the land.

Primitive stuff this—stuff of legend and of psychoanalysis equally. Winter is

as much a time of waiting as it is a time of new beginnings. It is a time that allows each of us to contemplate our own unseen springs and summers and what may lie ahead. And yet, is not this barren season one of opportunity? Is not this the time, beloved of those who seek to understand the earth they walk on, when the possibility for real intimacy begins—when the contours of the ground are uncovered at last, when much that can be known of the identity of a place is then revealed. In winter, both nature and humanity are exposed to each other. Sometimes this is accompanied by terror. Always it is accompanied by vulnerability—and in the acceptance of vulnerability respect does occasionally begin.

I suppose if ever there was a time when we should seek to discover who we are, it is here, now, exposed in this season, because all the seasons of the future are predicated on the success of this solitary one (as the seasons before it have been, because this is the way of the world). Also—and this is far more alarming—if we don't, if we fail, those who *do* remember who *they* are will continue to have their say—they will have their way—and we will not.

WHAT'S WORTH SAVING

Henry J. Pratt

There's a whole world out there with things worth saving, but no one has room for it all. So, in this late 20th century, we have to be a bit choosy about what we hang on to.

Edward Hoagland wrote a poignant, thought-provoking feature article for *Life Magazine* recently on the subject of what we choose to keep. Titled "A World Worth Saving," the essay says that our children may never have the chance to see a trout dart through a pristine lake, to ask a butcher to trim the fat, to watch a needle ride the grooves of a record, to soak a stack of pancakes in real maple syrup, or to listen to total silence.

Likewise lamented is the passing of the other items on his personalized list—101 things like covered bridges, glass coke bottles, cold cash, manual typewriters, bald pates, railroad cabooses, and family

farms.

Our lives are becoming more continental, he writes. We may be born near Chicago, send our kids to college in New England, marry them in Houston, visit the grandkids in Seattle, vacation abroad or at a cabin we bought on a Montana lakeshore. To top things off, we might even retire in a Sun Belt city like San Diego, CA.

"What I liked best as a boy," he observes, "was my bike, my closest friends (who didn't live particularly close), a couple of ponds and streams on spare patches of land that had big spruces to climb, or think of climbing anyhow, the company of my goat and dog, and how tumultuous and hot the sky grew in the summer when the Yankee games played on the radio."

Now, he says, "Velocity is rife—pell-mell airplanes, job change, social re-juggling. Speed burns the old values. Although life is perhaps more mystifying in its entirety than in its details, I have spells of being surprised enough wherever I am, puzzled to be going lickety-split on a superhighway..."

"Nostalgia is our anchor," reminds Hoagland. "For plenty of us, brisk winds, slick streets, snow in the face and starlings twittering are all the outdoor nature there is—although the sky is left after every environmental mistake, roiling in perpetuity."

Going the way of progress in the late 1900s, Hoagland's list continues: wooden baseball bats, drive-in movies, kids' shoes with laces, claw-footed bathtubs, soda fountains, penny candy, chandeliers, hand-cranked ice-cream makers, raggedy-ann dolls, watches with hands, weathervanes, and skyscrapers with windows that open.

Wilderness and nostalgia enthusiasts around the U.S., and National Park Service employees, will probably be most fond of a final segment of Hoagland's essay: "It is hobbling how we have ziplocked ourselves into one-class suburbs, some of them devoid of toddlers because the neighborhood is so expensive that only older people can afford the tab."

Finally Hoagland warns, "But primacy of property must leave space enough to turn around, a place with no leash laws, where trees creak and frogs sing from prehistory, and walking, one can still wonder what's beyond the bend, or listen to an utter silence."

THE PERSONNEL SIDE

Terrie Fajardo

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen. It's 7:30 pm, Tuesday, January 2, in the nation's Capital and this is WDCA-TV Channel 20."

The TV is playing in the background. I'm warm and snug in my favorite reclining chair, reading the Washington Post, more interested in the sports page than the TV. All of a sudden, I find myself listening to the words of the "Cheers" comedy show theme song: "Sometimes you gotta go/where everybody knows your name./And they're always glad you came./You gotta go where you can see/troubles are all the same./You gotta go where everybody knows your name."

When you work in a place that feels comfortable, whether you're new or whether you've worked there for years, you get a sense of caring, a sense of community. Friendships develop. In some ways you become like a little family. Everybody knows your name.

Hearing that theme song brought back my conversation with Rufus T. Snud in the cafeteria earlier that day. He was sitting at a corner table way in the back and his head was hanging down.

"What's the matter, Rufus?" I asked. "Your wife got you on that celery diet again?"

"No, Terrie, I wish it were that simple. Sydney is really sick. She's been gone a long time. Now she's out of both annual and sick leave and won't get paid next time. Wish there was something I could do!"

"Rufus," I said, "let's get some pizza and go back to my office. I think I know how you can help."

I can appreciate how Rufus feels. He and Sydney have been working together in Headquarters for more than ten years. As division chiefs, they share a common bond. Troubles are all the same, as the song goes. Since their programs are interrelated, they seek each other's advice on program changes, new legislation, and other issues. They are close friends. Recently, Sydney had major surgery, which may keep her out of work for several months. She's used all her sick and annual leave, and now is on leave without pay. Until recently, that would have been the end of the story. Now,

however, there is the Voluntary Leave Transfer Program, and Sydney has applied to become a leave recipient.

Public Law 100-566 announced the implementation of a voluntary leave transfer program that permits the transfer of annual leave from one employee to another in cases where employees or members of their family have medical emergencies. The program is open to all employees whether permanent or temporary, full- or part-time. As always, there are requirements that must be met before an employee can qualify as a "leave recipient" or a "leave donor." Some of the basic requirements are listed below. However, for a full explanation and necessary forms, please contact the servicing personnel officer in your region or park.

What is considered a medical emergency? A medical emergency means a medical condition of an employee, or a family member of that employee, which is likely to require absence from duty for a prolonged period of time and result in a substantial loss of income to the employee because of the unavailability of paid leave.

How do I become a leave recipient? An employee who has been affected by a medical emergency may make a written request to his/her servicing personnel officer through appropriate supervisory channels to become a leave recipient. If an employee is not capable of making a request on his or her own, a third party (family member or friend) may complete the application. The request should contain the following information:

1. Name, position title, grade or pay level of the potential leave recipient;
2. Reasons why transferred leave is needed, including a brief description of the nature, severity, and anticipated duration of the medical emergency. If the medical emergency is a recurring one, the potential leave recipient should list its approximate frequency.
3. Any additional information that may be pertinent, including certification from one or more licensed physicians or practitioners, with respect to the medical emergency, if your servicing personnel officer feels it is necessary.
4. Authorization to release information to appropriate officials regarding the basis for the request;
5. The employee's leave status, including the date available leave credit is

expected to expire or has expired;

6. A statement concerning employees who have made known their intention to voluntarily donate leave to the applicant, if approved; and

7. A copy of an approved SF-71 or other written approval of absence by the supervisor.

The servicing personnel officer will review the request to determine if the employee qualifies for receipt of donated leave. The review will include the purpose and reasons for the leave requested and whether these reasons constitute a medical emergency.

There are also other considerations for both full-time and part-time employees. For full-time employees, the absence from duty without available paid leave because of medical emergency must last, or be expected to last, at least 80 hours. For part-time employees with an unusual tour of duty, the absence without available paid leave must be at least the average number of hours the employee is expected to work on a biweekly basis. In addition, the servicing personnel officer will consider whether the supervisor has approved the absence, not just forwarded the paperwork for consideration.

The employee will be notified by the servicing personnel officer within ten days after the date the application was received as to whether or not the application was approved.

If the application is not approved, an employee may request a single reconsideration by the official above the servicing personnel officer within fifteen work days of notification that the request was denied.

How can I become a leave donor?

Employees may submit a voluntary written request to their servicing personnel officer stating that they wish to donate a specified number of hours of annual leave to a specified leave recipient or that they wish to be contacted should a specific case for leave donation arise. Leave donors should include their position title, grade and pay level, organization and duty station, and the name of their supervisor. Donations of leave cannot be made to immediate supervisors.

There are limitations on how much annual leave can be donated. In most cases, in any one leave year, leave donors may donate no more than half the amount of annual leave they would be entitled to accrue during the leave year in which the

donation is being made. In most instances, a leave donor projected to have annual leave that otherwise would be forfeited at the end of the leave year may donate no more than the number of hours remaining in the leave year (as of the date of the transfer) for which the leave donor is scheduled to work and receive pay.

There are other provisions of the voluntary leave transfer program, including what happens when the medical emergency ceases. Please contact your servicing personnel officer for a full explanation and the necessary forms for this program.

Well, I've made Rufus smile again. He's got the necessary forms in one hand and another slice of pizza in the other. He's going to donate some of his annual leave to Sydney. I know she'll be pleased.

The voluntary leave transfer program is a worthwhile one that has worked well here in Washington. It encourages many employees to think of themselves as part of an extended family or a caring community involved with the welfare of those they work with. Employees believe that if they can do nothing else for coworkers, seeing that they continue to get a paycheck can go a long way toward assisting in their recovery.

Till next time, cheers!

LETTERS

Two friends from my graduating landscape architecture class recently died in separate automobile accidents. My former classmates and I are pulling together emotionally and financially to develop a scholarship fund in each of their names. A generous gesture, perhaps, but after much thought I'm ashamed that it took the death of two of our friends and colleagues to provide the financial support for another's education. I received financial aide, after all, and chances are many of my classmates did, too. I like to think that my investors (the taxpayer—I received a government loan and a small federally funded grant) got a good return on their investment. At the least, I am employed and therefore not a burden (per se) on the taxpaying public.

I have joined the Employees and Alumni Association (E&AA) primarily for the educational funding that it provides and so that the children of my fel-

low co-workers in the National Park Service might have the opportunities many of us did.

A scholarship fund is a wonderful way of memorializing a lost friend or a family member, but please don't wait for somebody to die to support an education. I encourage you to join the E&AA.

Amy L. Schneckenburger
DSC/TEA

I want to inform your readers of recent organizational developments within the George Wright Society. As a result of an extensive 1987 survey of NPS employees, it was proposed and agreed upon during the 1988 George Wright Society Fifth Conference on Research in the National Parks and Equivalent Reserves (Tucson, AZ) to organize a section for resource management within the Society. It is also possible that sections for interpretation and science may be formed. Verbiage that would amend the charter of the society and allow for the establishment of these sections has been submitted to the Board of Directors.

It appears that NPS natural and cultural resource managers finally will have a professional organization specific to our mission. NPS resource managers not currently members of the Society are encouraged to join and take an active role in the resource management section of the organization. A full discussion on this and other proposed sections within the Society will be held during the 1990 GWS Sixth Conference on Research in National Parks and Equivalent Reserves, to be held November 12-17, 1990, in El Paso, TX. I hope everyone will mark these dates on their calendars and plan to attend.

For additional interim information, I can be reached at 415/556-1866 or Ted Sudia is available at 202/343-2917.

Tom Gavin

The Director's comments on "Solid Science" (September Courier) are all well and good. Everyone recognizes the continuing need for thorough research and valid information on which to base resource management decisions. And he is quite correct that "having the information is only part of the equation. You've got to be able to use the information you've accumulated

efficiently and effectively.”

The question is not so much whether reliable technical information exists at the park level. It has been available and continues to grow. The real question is whether our leaders are willing to make the politically difficult—i.e., “sensitive”—decisions which that information indicates.

Too often excellent information fades from memory (the Leopold Report). Or it is ignored (the President’s Commission on Americans Outdoors). Or reports are rewritten to reflect a preconceived point of view (a recent DOE report submitted to Congress). Or it is forestalled by asking for ever more and more detailed studies (effects of acid rain; pollution over the Grand Canyon). Without political will, even the best information is hollow.

If we are, indeed, to have a “kinder, gentler,” and healthier nation, tough choices about how to protect the environment, and the necessary sacrifices, will require leaders of stature, foresight, and courage. The Park Service can play a significant role in such a debate. But a computer filled to the last megabyte with data means little if political agendas consistently overrule scientific conclusions and ecosystem needs.

Sometimes the relationship seems agonizingly tenuous among data collection, understanding of that information, and the application of it (which is to say, political willingness to accept and use it). Examples are painfully numerous. Sometimes the faith of those who labor in the field wears thin when that lack of connection appears to be a recurring theme. Our hope is that the hard work we provide comes to some fruition. Our motivation lies not in flowery platitudes, but rather in integrity—integrity for the intent of our laws, the spirit of the Park Service family, and, most of all, in the purposes of the parks themselves.

Michael M. Bencic
Guadalupe Mountains NP

ANNOUNCEMENTS

In an effort to continue NPS support of the Business and Economic Development Program, created by Public Law 95-507 and passed October 1978, the Denver Service Center will host a one-day

training program in Lakewood, CO, on February 16. “Developing Entrepreneurial Skills” will be conducted by Metropolitan State College School of Business staff members.

While this program was developed primarily for small firms, topics also should interest members of the larger business community as well as government procurement personnel. A \$25 registration will cover training materials and lunch. For more information and/or a registration form, contact Lorraine Hogan at (303) 969-2166 or FTS 327-2166.

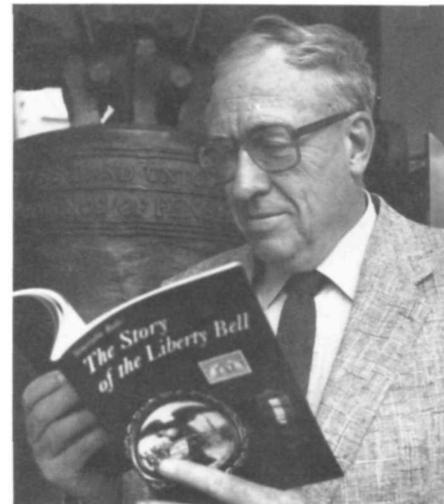
ATTENTION! Kings Canyon and Sequoia National Parks will be hosting an employee reunion for everyone who has ever worked at the parks as part of Sequoia’s centennial celebration. The place is Wolverton Meadow in Sequoia on Saturday, August 25. It will be an opportunity for permanent and seasonal employees to gather, recall the past and think of the future. If you are an alumnus or know of any alumni please contact: Reunion, Ash Mountain Box 62, Three Rivers, CA 93271. Names will be placed on a master mailing list so that everyone can receive reunion and centennial information as plans develop.

BOOK

Separate what we actually know about the Liberty Bell from all the bell’s legends, and what’s left? We don’t know when the bell finally cracked. We don’t know exactly how much the bell weighs, and we can only estimate that it contains a bit more than a ton of metal. Since the condition of the steeple of Independence Hall, the bell’s 18th century home, was in disrepair, we can’t even say with certainty that the bell rang in July 1776.

But never mind. More important than the facts and the dates is the special relationship that exists between the bell and the American people. Perhaps even more important is, that as the world shrinks, that relationship is becoming global.

Just how all of this came about is the story line in David Kimball’s new history of the Liberty Bell, *Venerable Relic: The Story of the Liberty Bell*. Kimball discusses not only the bell’s early history



David Kimball. NPS Photo by Thomas L. Davies.

but also how it cracked and when it became famous. Throughout, he carefully distinguishes fact from fiction. In 79 illustrated pages, Kimball deals with 2 1/2 centuries of bell history. Along the way there are brief essays, again well illustrated, that explain how bells were rung in the 18th century, how bells were made, what the bell is made of (arsenic and gold, among other less surprising things), and how big the bell is. Photos of bell trips across the country show portly police on guard and little girls inexplicably pressing warm lips against the bell’s cold metal. Bell memorabilia, stamps coins, even the paper, imprinted with a broken bell, that was used to cover a pat of butter serve as visual testimony to the bell’s spreading fame (no pun intended).

David Kimball, a career Park Service historian only recently retired from the staff of Independence, made the ideal author. Using research just completed by John Paige and the Denver Service Center, Kimball included the most up-to-date information in his text. Using donated money, the park staff hired a designer and Eastern National Park & Monument Association, long interested in a “bell book,” agreed to serve as publisher.

Venerable Relic accomplishes what we usually only wish could happen—it gives visitors accurate information in an attractive format. It takes the latest research and puts it directly and quickly into the hands of a large number of our visitors.

Ron Thomson



THE INVINCIBLE CONSENSUS

A PROPOSAL FOR PROTECTION OF PARKS AND OTHER RESOURCES.

At the August 1989 dedication of Fort Union Trading Post NHS I had the pleasure of watching traditional dances and listening to the music and the folk tales of a Standing Rock Sioux Indian. The performer has a graduate degree in Native American Studies and has devoted his life to preserving Northern Plains Indian cultural traditions. He explained his culture's comprehension of the universe as a circle. When you stand on the Plains, no matter which way you turn the horizon is equidistant. In other words, the visible world is a circle around you. If you apply to this the seven directional points of the Northern Plains tribes—east, west, north, south, up, down and the center—the universe becomes a globe. It is not a globe such as the planet Earth, with Siberia, South America, Europe, and Australia on opposite sides, but a conceptual globe with each individual at the center. The storyteller joked about his confusion while looking down from an airliner and seeing the world divided not into circles but into squares.

High atop the Bighorn Mountains in northeastern Wyoming is a holy place called the Medicine Wheel. It is a 150-foot-diameter circle of stones with a large central cairn and 28 lines radiating like spokes from the center. This is the largest of a fairly common expression of an idea related to the one the storyteller shared at Fort Union. It is used to explain the universe (and human life), with all of its apparent contradictions, in unifying terms. The west side of a Medicine Wheel is the Looks-Within Place, representing the introspective nature of humankind. The east side is the Place of Illumination, where we can see everything clearly even at great distances. The south side is the Place of Innocence and Trust, and the north side is the Place of Wisdom, where one may know that trust is not always appropriate.

In a book called *Seven Arrows*, Hyemeyohsts Storm suggests that each person is born into the world at some point within the Medicine Wheel. Our starting place determines our natural predilections and our instinctive way of perceiving the world. But if we stay in that starting place we will remain incomplete. A person who remains only in the north will have wisdom but not feeling. One remaining in the east will have clear far-sighted vision but will never be close to things. One remaining in the south will be the sort of lovable but gullible soul we have all known, and one remaining in the west will understand only the ideas that are already within himself. The quest of life is to attain completeness by seeking experience at

many points on and within the Medicine Wheel. Only when we have been around the Medicine Wheel can we attain its center and be capable of balance while making life decisions.

These metaphors are applicable to our work in parks. We are and we want to be centers of the worlds within which we work, but our centers often are far off to one side or another of the Medicine Wheel. Parks have effects upon the non-park world that are sometimes perceived as threats, and clearly the non-park world has potentially catastrophic effects upon parks.

But, you say, we are the good guys, trying to give nature a chance to survive, trying to preserve history for the inspiration and guidance of present and future generations, trying to make places of beauty and solace available to harried souls of the late twentieth century. The bad guys are the ones who send the detritus of their factories into the clouds to rain upon the parks, who build ugliness at park boundaries, who despoil townscapes and countrysides that were once beautiful. I believe that, of course, or I could not bring to my job the zeal that makes it satisfying—but that is my spot on the Medicine Wheel. You and I need to understand the people who are at other places on the wheel. Only then can we know how best to tolerate the negative forces we cannot overcome and how best to overcome those we cannot tolerate.

The idea of national parks has been broadly accepted throughout the world. Although the idea of what constitutes a national park appropriately varies from one country to another, 135 nations now have them.

The idea of preserving history also has long been accepted. It is not unusual for a nation to elevate this duty to cabinet-level status as a ministry of antiquities or to make it part of a ministry of culture. It is also not unusual for a nation's list of protected monuments such as our National Register to extend beyond a selected few outstanding historic places and to encompass hundreds of thousands of places that are important only to their localities.

What is unusual is to find national park management and cultural resource management functions in the same agency. Perhaps there are innate reasons behind the tendency to separate the two. Here in the United States the two almost always have been in the same federal agency, but we have been very slow to bring them into a fully effective union. It is still common for people who work in the parks—national, state or local—to presume that their jobs deal with a combination of nature, beauty, recreation, and visitor services, and for cultural resources to be an afterthought if any thought at all. Although fortunately it is not true today, a few years ago one could have found a consensus among national park managers that we should be concerned only with the nationally significant areas within park boundaries and not worry about the more numerous areas of local significance throughout the

Typical 1870s cast iron porch on two-story brick house, Clay Street. Photo by Gary Hume.

"I view the National Park Service as what Theodore Roosevelt meant by the term 'A Bully Pulpit,' and it is my personal goal to use it on behalf of our state, local, and private partners, and the historic properties they struggle to preserve."

country. At the same time, state and local preservationists, who generally were somewhat more urban in orientation, tended to discount the cultural resource work done by the National Park Service and to downplay the origins of their own programs within the Service.

For reasons far too complex for exposition here, the problem became so bad that a few years ago the National Conference of State Historic Preservation Officers adopted a policy to support creation of an independent agency within the United States government to lead the nation's historic preservation programs. Fortunately, the state historic preservation officers are by no means unanimous in this position, and the many other facets of the historic preservation movement are generally opposed to it. I, myself, who might normally be maneuvering for high position in such an agency, am the most conspicuous and vigorous opponent. Now I believe that the chances of such an independent agency being forced upon us are very slight, if the National Park Service lives up to the full breadth of its statutory missions. My reason for mentioning it is not because I fear it might happen but because it exemplifies an unfulfilled opportunity that we simply must correct. Instead of separation, we must go in exactly the opposite direction. We must broaden and strengthen the unity of all forces in the United States that work on behalf of cultural resources, and we must make more effective league with those forces struggling to preserve nature, protect scenic beauty, and provide recreation. I believe that the only possible federal basis for such a broad approach in the 21st century will be the National Park Service.

Let's look for a moment at some of the problems and opportunities we hold in common.

The atmospheric pollution that kills forests and poisons waters also accelerates deterioration of certain building materials. Marble and bronze are especially vulnerable. The 2,200 statues, monuments, and memorials in the national parks suffer the same fate as their counterparts do in the tens of thousands of town squares and cemeteries throughout the nation. People tend to assume that these treasures are permanent, but a statue or building that might have lasted ten generations will only last six generations under today's acid rain conditions. A statue that cost \$52,000 in 1907 would cost \$527,000 today. If we lose them, most will not be replaced. Could we solve this problem better separately than we can together?

A combination of population growth and increased mobility is wreaking havoc on natural, cultural, scenic, and recrea-

tional resources at all levels of significance. There are early signs that the worst impact of the Baby Boom on housing and other development may be drawing to a close, but the effects of demographic change occur over a very long term. If current trends continue, the United States will not reach zero population growth until halfway through the 21st century, when there will be an additional 30 million of us. Many more villages will outgrow their historic character; many more historic battlefields and archeological sites will become subdivisions and shopping malls; and far more watershed, wildlife habitat, and scenic beauty will be lost before the desperate fathering of the early 1940s has run its full course.

I mention greater mobility. I presume it is good that more people are able to have one house as a residence and another as a retreat. While this is still only a small minority of the population, it is enough to have a serious impact upon parks, historic properties, and other park-related resources. Equally important is the mobility that comes from advances in communication. During the 1988 Yellowstone fires, I saw a televised interview of a man who lived in West Yellowstone, MT, and who by electronic means ran a business in Southern California. People with similar ability to choose where they will live are legion, and naturally they choose to live on the edge of a national park, in a beach house, next to a wild river, or in a quaint historic village.

These forces and others have expanded suburbia into exurbia. The same combination of forces that one year ago threatened to put a shopping mall on historic ground at Manassas, 30 miles from Washington, DC, simultaneously threatened the National Historic Landmark village of Waterford, VA, 50 miles away. They are now skirmishing at America's most unspoiled major battlefield at Antietam, 65 miles to the northwest, and at Brandy Station, 60 miles southwest of downtown Washington. And when I say the same forces, I mean it literally. Like Lee and Grant who confronted each other from the Wilderness to Appomattox, the same faces now come to blows over the same issue; only the places are different.

This is by no means exclusively an eastern problem. Who would ever have believed that sleepy little Tucson would have grown up and surrounded Saguaro National Monument? Who would have dreamed that Grand Canyon and Grand Teton could be affected by urban growth?

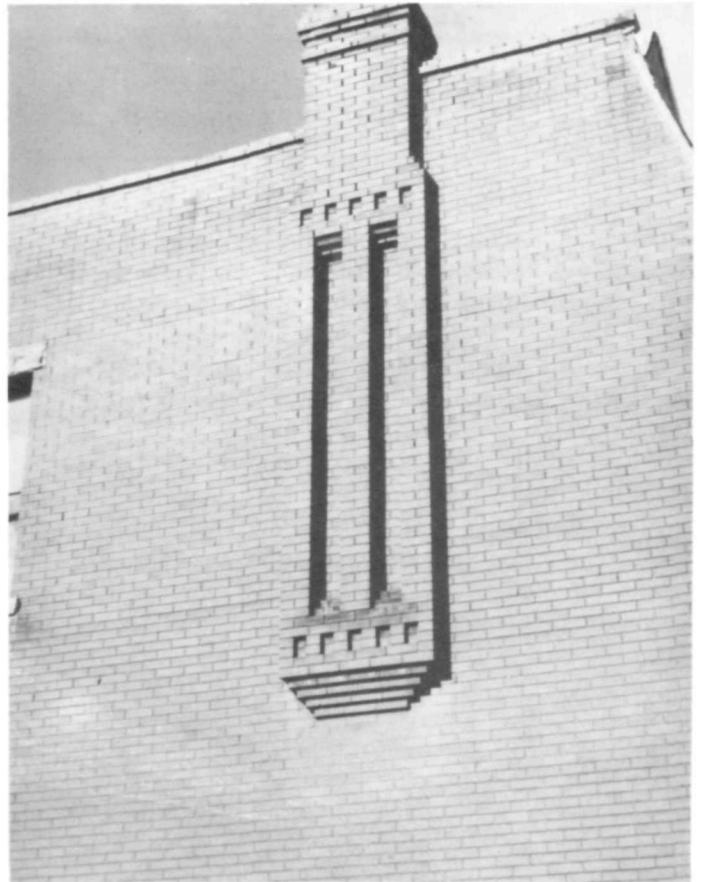
We have three problems. First, the units of the national park system rely in large measure upon a century-old assumption that the parks are protected by their locations in remote

areas. But that assumption has been invalid for 40 years. Second, although the historic preservation programs of the 59 states, territories, and similar jurisdictions have grown dramatically in strength and effectiveness, the statutory basis of those programs rests upon a 30-year-old assumption that historic properties need protection primarily from projects funded by the federal government. That assumption has been invalid for more than ten years. Third, sites important to the history, the cultures, and the religions of Native Americans barely have begun to be recognized and incorporated into our protective systems.

No place today is remote enough to be protected by its remoteness, and the greatest threats to historic properties, natural resources, scenic values, and the national parks come not from federal agencies but from private parties doing private things on private lands. Park and other resource values critical to the long-term well-being of the nation are at the mercy of individuals. But individuals are granted only a few short years on this earth, and they understandably have short-term ideas about the utility of property. In a few states, serious land-use planning programs are trying to deal with the problem. In most states, such matters are left entirely to local governments, and these governments are often more interested in short-term, tax-base increases than in long-term concerns. In too many places, no one at all is thinking about it except when they see and regret the ever more frequent losses.

Under present law, the federal government has no authority to regulate private property to protect units of the national park system and other important resources. I am far too pragmatic to urge an authoritarian approach in today's political environment. Congress has tried twice and failed in the last dozen years to legislate such protection. At some future time, the American public will demand strong protection, but not until far greater losses have been suffered. In the meantime we must use the tools at hand.

The tools at hand are underestimated and underused. The historic preservation programs the National Park Service has developed in partnership with state and local governments and the private sector have achieved a strength and sophistication that are fully understood by very few. It was this partnership, so recently disdained by those who wanted to work securely within park boundaries, that rose up nationwide a year ago and forced Congressional action on Manassas. This partnership has thousands of levers of power that can get results in Congress, in the State House, in City Hall, or in the Corporate Boardroom. Where federal authority ends, this partnership can call upon the authority of a sovereign state. Where state authority ends, the authority of local government to regulate growth and property can be brought to bear. And where authority of any kind ends, the political, economic, and moral strength of a broad-based, middle-class, conservative but committed citizen movement can take over. It is my personal goal to bring this federal/state/local and private partnership to a point where it can more effectively help protect units of the national park system.



Brick chimney with decorative inset panel. Photo by Garu Hume.

What does the National Park Service have to offer these partners in return for such impressive gains? The Service has experience and expertise in managing cultural resources. Although we are short of expertise in comparison to our needs, we are well-supplied with it in comparison to other institutions. The Service also occupies the single focal point of all official historic preservation activity in the United States. This enables us to understand and to solve historic preservation problems on a scale far broader than anyone else. Only the National Park Service is in a position to share nationwide, through technical information, solutions to problems worked out by individuals throughout the country – and to assure that the solutions will not be disapproved by some higher authority. To do these things on the scale needed will require some further building of capacity, but no one else is as close to that capacity as the National Park Service.

The assets of regional, Denver Service Center and Harpers Ferry Center planners are worthy of special mention. Their performance in the recent experimental projects that have come to be called partnership parks (e.g. America's Industrial

"The value of a national park unit is so great and so self-evident that an invincible consensus can be developed in almost any community on behalf of protecting the park."

Heritage Project) has been outstanding. Interestingly, these projects are basically what the state historic preservation offices and certified local governments would have been doing had not historic preservation fund grants been curtailed in 1981. As the Administration and Congress consider new approaches to funding, these projects are likely to prove fortuitous.

Above all, the National Park Service offers a popularity that can be translated into strength. We have our critics, but the American public loves the parks and the people who run them. As a case in point, note that the fire season of 1989 burned far more acres of forest than the season of 1988. Yet media attention was almost nonexistent compared to last year, when the "Mother Park" was stricken! And much of the 1989 coverage fell into the genre of "I have been to Yellowstone and nature still reigns—the National Park Service fire management policy was right after all." The fondness in American hearts for the national parks, and the support they give the National Park Service, could provide the larger historic preservation partnership with a political base available nowhere else. I view the National Park Service as what Theodore Roosevelt meant by the term "A Bully Pulpit," and it is my personal goal to use it on behalf of our state, local, and private partners, and the historic properties they struggle to preserve.

What is being done to bring this about, and what other things might be accomplished? Many things are being done, but three are of over-arching importance.

First we are working to remove, or at least to reconcile, the differences between the cultural resource management planning the Service does inside the national parks and the statewide historic preservation planning the Service sponsors in every state. A state historic preservation plan is no longer something written in a book. Instead, we are evolving it into a system for understanding the historic properties of a state and for making decisions about them. This system holds enormous potential for protecting resources of all kinds, everywhere. Within the national park system we are now conducting pilot projects on a new approach to both natural and cultural resource management planning. This new approach will enable us to better understand and preserve the resources within the parks, and it will also be more compatible with state historic preservation planning.

The second over-arching thing is to improve the system the Service uses to comply with Section 106 of the National Historic Preservation Act. Our present system is good, but it is difficult for states to understand. Because by law the states participate in the Section 106 process—which requires all federal agencies to consult the state historic preservation

officer when a federal project affects a historic property—any misunderstanding can harm the partnership. We are now revising the system in the hope of making it more effective and easier to understand. It is my personal goal to go far beyond mandatory compliance and to make the relationship between park superintendents and state historic preservation officers so close and symbiotic that Section 106 compliance will be effortless.

Third is a belated but potent beginning to the development of tribal historic preservation programs. Needed since 1966, authorized in law since 1980, and proposed for strengthening in several current legislative discussion papers, tribal historic preservation programs this year have received their first appropriation. The \$500,000 appropriated from the Historic Preservation Fund in FY1990 will be used to help tribes develop their own counterparts to state and local historic preservation programs. This comes in the year when the Pacific Northwest Region and the Rocky Mountain Region will launch pilot regional ethnographic programs intended to enable park managers to understand better and work more effectively with indigenous populations—especially Native American tribes.

This is also the year in which the National Register will issue its first technical bulletin on "How to Nominate Traditional Properties to the National Register." Finally, during this year the Departmental Consulting Archeologist, with special assistance from the Southwest Region, will modify the wording of the policy on human remains in archeological collections to clarify the fact that we are prepared to return remains and associated materials when a kinship or cultural affiliation can be demonstrated. This change, coupled with the new tribal programs, should create a rational, professional, and ethical environment for resolution of an issue that is otherwise emotionally volatile. With that obstacle removed, the potential for good results from this expansion of the partnership is truly enormous.

For what needs next to be done, I hope to see park superintendents undertake cooperative ventures with the state historic preservation officers, the 500 local historic preservation commissions, the state and local historic preservation societies or citizens organizations, Native American tribes, local property owners, business people, economic development organizations and just plain folks to agree upon and implement historic conservation districts that would include and surround national park units. In this effort superintendents should draw upon the experience of the National Trust for Historic Preservation "Main Street" program, in which hundreds of communities have used historic preservation as a



Federal, state, and local groups have been working together to preserve the Jackson Ward Historic District. Photo by Gary Hume.

form of economic development. Our direct experience from the recent “partnership parks” should also be used. One of the most important steps will be to find ways to adapt these chiefly cultural resource and recreation-oriented experiences to the protection of natural resources, scenic beauty, and clean air and water.

The value of a national park unit is so great and so self-evident that an invincible consensus can be developed in almost any community on behalf of protecting the park. I know that in some places this will be very difficult. When the chips are down, however, a national park unit is among the most permanent and stable assets of any locality. Other land uses are temporary. Although the advocates for harmful short-range projects are often well-connected and powerful, the historic conservation district will put them on an even plane with the well-connected and powerful historic preservation network—indeed, an expanded version of the historic preservation network. The combination of park and preservation network, properly handled, is capable of prevailing against any opponent.

A national park system with an expanded and more effective partnership—one that respects and assists its partners as well as draws from them—can make itself the center of the environmental wheel in the United States. No other federal agency is in a position to perform this function. Without NPS leadership the efforts of the partners will be fragmented and, at least in comparison to their potential, weak. Without the cooperation of the partners, the mightiest of the parks will become more and more vulnerable. To me our course is clear. The invincible consensus is ready to be formed and eager to be led. As the National Park Service learns through sharing the experiences of its partners and others, it is gaining the balance it needs to provide that leadership.

Jerry L. Rogers is the associate director for cultural resources. He last wrote for the Courier in November 1988.



The \$500,000 appropriated from the Historic Preservation Fund in FY 1990 will be used to help tribes develop their own counterparts to state and local historic preservation programs. Photo by Suzanne Page.

CASTING A VOTE FOR POSTERITY

THE GREATER YELLOWSTONE ECO-SYSTEM.

The great challenge facing land managers in the greater Yellowstone area is to integrate a variety of agency mandates and public needs in a way that will maintain the ecological, cultural, and economic integrity of what many call the largest intact wild ecosystem in the earth's temperate zone. Even the most skeptical bureaucracy-watchers have noticed that in the past 15 years the agencies have become increasingly responsive to this challenge with many boundary-crossing programs and initiatives. We may even get a little credit from our critics for this progress, but we don't count on it. We know better than anyone how far we have to go.

For a host of ecological reasons, it is no longer possible to manage any part of the Yellowstone area and ignore what is being done in any other part. The time when national parks could be seen as autonomous islands of abstract "purity" or when national forests were thought susceptible to nationally uniform management direction is past. Research and the evolution of management thought have shown that the fates of public and private lands in the greater Yellowstone area are inextricably entangled.

Our growing realization that all parts of this area depend upon all other parts has heightened recognition of the remarkable qualities of the lands that border Yellowstone Park. So long seen as a "crown jewel" of wild America, the park was for many years viewed with no reference to its surroundings.

The beautiful country around Yellowstone has so little public identity that anything that happens near the park is perceived by the public and the press as having happened in Yellowstone. We had a painful lesson of that in 1988; though five of the seven largest fires that burned in this area last summer actually started outside the park, all were routinely called "Yellowstone fires" and all were routinely attributed to the National Park Service's fire policy.

Because of that narrow viewpoint, the National Park Service has missed some irretrievable opportunities to acquire, or at least direct the use of, critical wildlife habitat and other lands near the park.

And some say that because of that narrow viewpoint the greater Yellowstone has been for many years on its way to being the lesser Yellowstone.

A pressing concern as Superintendent of Yellowstone is to ensure that no management actions taken outside the park impair our ability to protect the Yellowstone Park resource. External actions can easily affect our capacity to protect the grizzly bear, maintain a healthy elk population, properly manage natural fire, perpetuate naturally occurring levels of



geothermal activity, or otherwise preserve park values. This means that any responsible administrator of Yellowstone Park must play an aggressive role in non-park decision-making. Where decisions are being made that affect Yellowstone, we want a seat at the table. We have a public trust. We will not be shrinking violets. We do not have a bunker mentality.

Among its many distinctions, Yellowstone Park was set aside as an International Biosphere Reserve in 1974 and was designated a World Heritage Site in 1978. These designations bring with them responsibilities beyond making sure that handsome plaques are prominently displayed. The world conservation community focused on the park, and the manner in which America cares for the park is subject to intense international scrutiny.

Unfortunately, the responsibilities associated with these designations are not easily fulfilled. Even if we were doing a perfect job of managing it, the park is not enough.

A few years ago, John Varley, our research administrator, and I created a stir when we proposed that the greater Yellowstone area was the perfect test site for a more ambitious, ecosystem-wide model biosphere reserve, one that would encompass the boundaries generally agreed to contain the so-called greater Yellowstone ecosystem. This was not intended to add another administrative layer to an area already blessed with some two dozen distinct administrative units. Instead, it was an attempt to recognize formally a neglected reality of wildland management in the United States. The reality is that good administration is flexible administration, and great administration is dynamic and evolving administration.





It has been said that the establishment of Yellowstone Park in 1872 was only a start, that as we learn we evolve both in our management sophistication and as an institution; that if we ever stop evolving we're in trouble. The more we learn about the resource and the more we react to the changing political setting, the more we see new needs and experiment with new directions. I believe that for all of its controversies, the greatest, most stimulating accomplishment of the NPS in Yellowstone Park in the past 20 years has been our commitment to experimental management aimed at testing opportunities for new directions. Too often new directions are forced upon managers by contingencies beyond their control, and national parks are unusual among federally administered areas in their creative opportunities. We should not neglect those opportunities.

National parks, set aside because they are individually unique, tend to evolve in unique directions; each, ideally, must be continually re-established to best honor its individual values. Some complain that this makes for an agency that is always going in many local and regional directions at once. National forests, set aside under a general concept of "multiple use," are seen as more homogeneous; they evolve according to some national design. But some complain that this homogeneity means the special values of any unit in the system may not be adequately honored. Greater Yellowstone provides us with an opportunity to stretch the tendencies of both agencies.

For the national parks in the greater Yellowstone area, the stretch involves greater cooperation and communication with agencies that were once hardly dealt with at all. As our former director, Bill Mott, pointed out, we need a truly interagency approach to migratory wildlife population management. We need, and have been told so often lately, a far better interagency fire management agreement.

But the greater Yellowstone national forests are usually being asked to stretch the most. During the comment period for the national forest plans, many suggested that management directions perfectly appropriate to many national forests

may not apply in greater Yellowstone. The U.S. Forest Service, through its wilderness system and in many other ways, already has recognized that the forests are not a matched collection; each has its unique qualities. Some forests may be best managed for extractive industry, or recreation, or some other single purpose, to the near exclusion of other purposes. In my opinion, the last option seems best for the national forests in the greater Yellowstone area.

Considering the area's extraordinary values and the public's well-established perception that the area is somehow all "Yellowstone," it appears that greater Yellowstone can be managed best not by trying to do many things satisfactorily, but by concentrating on doing one thing very well. That one thing is protecting the integrity of the natural systems that are the area's most important resource.

This does not mean that other uses must be totally excluded. It does mean that one overriding purpose—maintaining the integrity of the greater Yellowstone area—must be given primacy in management decisions.

These are easy things to say and hard things to achieve. Changes in management direction by the national forests in the Yellowstone area have immediate and sometimes dire consequences for some individuals, whether they are recreational businessmen, stockmen, loggers, or any of the other groups who depend upon Yellowstone in one way or another. It comes down to this: are the immediate, short-term gains of relatively few people near the park worth the price if America loses the grizzly bear in Yellowstone or permits the park's geysers—some 60 percent of the world's geysers—to suffer irreparable harm?

There is little doubt which way future generations would answer, but they don't get to answer. We must.

There is also little doubt that it is a healthy Yellowstone ecosystem that will most benefit the regional economy most in the long run.

Our job is to cast a vote on behalf of posterity. The agencies have begun the process of developing their "collective vision" for the future of the greater Yellowstone. We are committed to this task, but we need your help.

Theodore Roosevelt once said, "we're not building this country for a day." The greater Yellowstone can be a lesson in protracted haggling that gradually chews away at central values until there's not enough left to save, or it can be an international model of far-sighted planning, an institutional statement of this country's commitment to doing one thing well, rather than doing many things passably. And that is what the National Park Service would prefer.

This article was adapted from a speech that Superintendent Barbee delivered at the April Greater Yellowstone Ecosystem Symposium.



From Wild Trout To Wild Ecosystems: Excerpt From A Speech by Nathaniel P. Reed, Mammoth Hot Springs, September 1989

Look around you today in Yellowstone — at the fisheries and other components. While the park's critics churn out their pulp critiques and bewail the demise of dozens of species and the whole ecosystem, I ask you to tell me what you see. Eyes don't lie. And recent biological and empirical data substantiate the obvious. There are still problems with the park and they abound beyond the borders but significant progress has been made....

Who is "playing" God in Yellowstone?

Could it be that the advocates for hands-on management really believe they are equipped with the knowledge to order fires started — as if once started they could be put out at will; or that they have the Godlike wisdom to supervise the execution of bison and elk that in their personal view are "surplus?"

Is that not playing at being God?

I prefer the real acts of God. They require patience and discipline virtues Yellowstone's critics do not have as long suits.

That frantic need to manage at all costs has been so carefully taught in the university systems that the thought of letting nature take its course — of letting God play God — which is the principle behind the Park Service's mandate — is driving the critics "nuts."

...As one grows older, some things become more precious. I still treasure each fish, and the fishery, and the habitat, and the ecosystem. I need not kill a trout to have a wonderful outdoor experience, but I desperately need to know that a continuum of intelligent, caring men and women are working to restore depleted fisheries and to safeguard those that are in good shape. It is the act of caring — people filled with care — that I want to see continued. You represent those caring people who finally are being heard from coast to coast.

The growing environmental crisis will soon become readily visible even to the most doubting of Thomases.

A younger, more environmentally attuned American, who is more than willing to sacrifice for wild trout and the health of ecosystems — yes, even just for aesthetics — will play a prominent political role in years to come. The question will be timing — will their collective efforts come in time to protect the great wildlife legacy and the ecosystems on which wildlife depend?

...We now know there are no forever — only the constant need to better manage man's rapacious appetites. But you...are the caring vanguard that will save planet earth and the wild trout that seek to share space with us — demanding mankind.



Photo by Dale Taylor



BRIGHT FIELDS OF STONE AND TUNDRA – BERINGIA AS A LINK BETWEEN EAST AND WEST

*"...People's desires and aspirations... [are]
as much a part of the land as the wind, solitary
animals, and the bright fields of stone and tundra.
And, too, the land itself exist[s]
quite apart from these."*

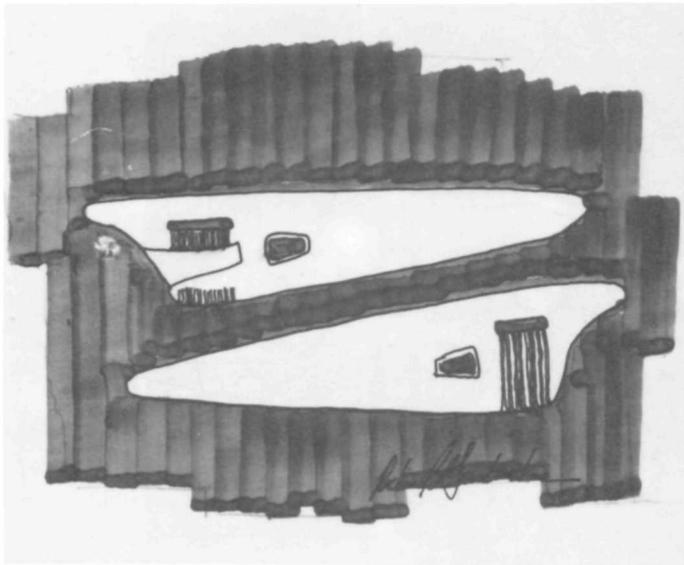
– Barry Lopez, Arctic Dreams

Photo by Rich Giambardine

CHEGITUN RIVER, EASTERN SIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 14, 1989.

The sun is warm on the expansive sand banks and in the low spots out of the wind it's almost pleasant. I see fox, wolverine, and bear tracks and find an exquisite ivory spear point. I give it to Tacyan Sergeovitch who says it could be anywhere from 4,000 years old to early 20th century. The technology was stable that long.

One thousand words on thirty days in far eastern Siberia and northwest Alaska—where to begin, what to say? It is a cascade of impressions. At one level it is where we went, what we saw, the sense we tried to make of it in the report. At another, it is the emotion left by the immense land, its animals, and its people.



ANCHORAGE, OCTOBER 2. *The last day. Yesterday we spent most of the afternoon working on the protocol and arguing about what should be shown on a map of heritage characteristics. We got general agreement on the recommendations. We'll have a complete English text by the time we get out of here.*

In memory it is the experience that dominates. The report and recommendations came out of that. From the people we met came the strong desire to re-establish patterns of communication thousands of years old. From the land and its animals came a hope that their relationships with each other will remain in our common future.

Illustrations by Rich Giamberdine



NOATAK, SEPTEMBER 22. *A 95-year-old man spoke Inupiat and Jonas Ramoth, a park ranger, translated. He welcomed the Russians and spoke of the time when he went back and forth to the Siberian side. In a moving gesture, he gave Ivanov his mittens, "From the oldest man to the oldest man."*

For thirty days we endured each other—banging through the Bering Sea in a Russian boat, packed six or seven to a jeep, roaring around in a MI-8 helicopter, maneuvering in a De Havilland Beaver, in a Grumman Goose, walking.

In the evenings we gathered for communal meals—semriky, Arctic char, Russian tea and bread, salmon eggs, vodka, coffee, hamburgers, salmon, Chinook beer. These are followed by discussions and questions and foolishness and laughter. The Russian-English dictionary is always at hand.

The thirty days enforced areas of common interest and underlined differences that must be respected and understood.



AT THE HOT SPRINGS ABOVE LORINO, SEPTEMBER 13. *Then in the long light of 7 p.m. we follow the Chegitun upstream for a way before cutting southeastward to the hot springs above Lorino. There we have a refreshing swim in the light sulfur of the hot pool. Andrei Rybakov prepares dinner and over tea we discuss protection strategies for the structures we've seen. Yuri has lots of questions. I write these notes, and at 10:55 the lights go out once. At 11:00 the generator goes off and we are at the end of the day.*

The team of four Russians and four Americans was augmented each day by experts — People who knew geology, archeology, marine mammals, and the many other knowledges framed in the landscape. But each day we met people who were not technical experts, who lived close to this land.

The warden on Arakamchechen Island was one of them — carrying a rifle, living in a tarpaper shack, smoking papirosa, drinking rich, hot tea from a metal pot. He showed us a totemic line of grizzly bear skulls and led us over a hill to the sea cliffs. Three hundred walrus pummelled each other for space on the beach below. We lay on our stomachs behind the brow of the cliff and watched them. The day was cold; the wind howled; the clouds hung like tears over the gray ocean. In walking back to the helicopter I noticed a human skull on a rusting 55-gallon drum behind his shack.

There was also an old man on St. Lawrence Island who complained that Greenpeace made Eskimos look like barbarians. He explained that there were places where old walrus died and that the people who knew those locations would harvest ivory there. He said that was why some walrus carcasses were found beheaded.

PINAKUL, SEPTEMBER 9. *We were in wet tundra all the way — a new experience for me. Tussocks of dry grass rise out of water that is melted permafrost. The water is everywhere, on hilltops, in valleys. Walking on it causes one to stop and go, turning ankles, occasionally stepping in water so deep that it overtops a boot, filling it with water.*

On the way out with the light becoming long and south, we saw a snowy owl. Dead white, it sat on the rounded ridgeline ahead of us. As we approached it would fly to the next ridge. Always one ahead of us. Finally it glided down a canyon and out over the ocean. Owls are mystic birds. White ones more so.

It is three weeks since my return. Even by Washington standards it's sultry for a late October afternoon. The tundra is far away. Only in the mind can I capture the fog rolling down the sea cliffs, the wind driving the Chukchi Sea over a northern beach strand, a child's grave high on a hill above Yttygran's whale alley. Does the seven-thousand word report do this experience justice? No. But the creation of a park would be a gesture of reverence to all the human and earth history that is written there, and to the beauty that Beringia has written on our hearts.

Denis P. Galvin is Associate Director, Planning and Development, in Washington.

INTERNATIONAL PARK WITH USSR EXPLORED

On a crisp day in September a group of men stood on the high, rocky ground of Big Diomed Island. Before them lay the frontiers of two superpowers and the remnants of the great land bridge that once existed between the Asian and North American continents.

A decade ago, four National Park Service representatives and their Soviet counterparts standing near a military post at the edge of the Soviet Union would have seemed horribly out of place. But now, with a thawing of relations between the United States and Soviet Union showing itself in new ways almost daily, the group was a tangible example of the new international climate.

Three weeks after visiting Big Diomed, the American and Russian officials stood in an Anchorage restaurant, raising glasses to celebrate the end of an unprecedented month of work. The fruit of their labor: a report proposing the designation of an international park spanning the Bering Sea, cooperative agreements among researchers, and regular meetings among American and Soviet park managers.

"It's a long-time dream to create some kind of protected area across the Bering Strait," said Denis Galvin, associate director for planning and development and team leader for the four-man NPS team. The team and a similar group from the Soviet Union spent ten days on the Chukotskiy Peninsula and two weeks in Alaska visiting existing park sites before making their recommendations.

The field work was an outgrowth of a 1972 agreement on environmental protection between the countries and the 1986 establishment of a working group to address "Conservation and Management of Natural and Cultural Heritage." Protocols signed in 1987 provided for specific work on Beringian heritage.

The recommendations were supported by text that detailed elements of the region's common heritage. The lands of Beringia—Big and Little Diomed islands, St. Lawrence Island, the Seward Peninsula in northwest Alaska, and the Chukotskiy Peninsula in northeast Soviet Union—are remnants of a land bridge that thousands of years ago existed between continents. Across it moved people who became the first North Americans, following the earlier migrations from Asia of plants and animals.

The evidence of that early heritage is particularly rich in the Soviet Union, said Paul Haertel, a team member and the

Alaska Region's associate regional director for resource services. "The archeological sites we saw on the Soviet side were incredible; there's nothing I've seen in Alaska that compares with that."

Among the sites visited were a long-abandoned shaman's camp that had grizzly bear skulls in a north-south line, and ancient villages of pit houses made of stone, earth and whale bones.

The land and people on each side of the Bering Strait, though separated by a political boundary, retain much of their common heritage. The animals and fish upon which they subsist, the storms, ice and great migrations of birds and wildlife that dictate the rhythms of their lives, and the traditions and language used by indigenous people on both sides of the Bering strait are examples of the region's common bonds.

Both the Seward and Chukotskiy peninsulas are home to great numbers of walrus, sea birds and other species. "The sea cliffs on the Chukotskiy Peninsula had world-class populations of seabirds," said Dale Taylor, a team member and wildlife biologist for the Alaska Region.

After the work in the Soviet Union, the joint team spent a week looking at existing park units—Bering Land Bridge, Cape Krusenstern, Kobuk Valley and Noatak—and visiting native villages outside the park units. Highlights included warm receptions by villagers in several communities, and the discovery by Dr. Tasyan Tien, a Soviet archeologist and a native of the Chukotskiy Peninsula, of a cousin living in Nome, Alaska.

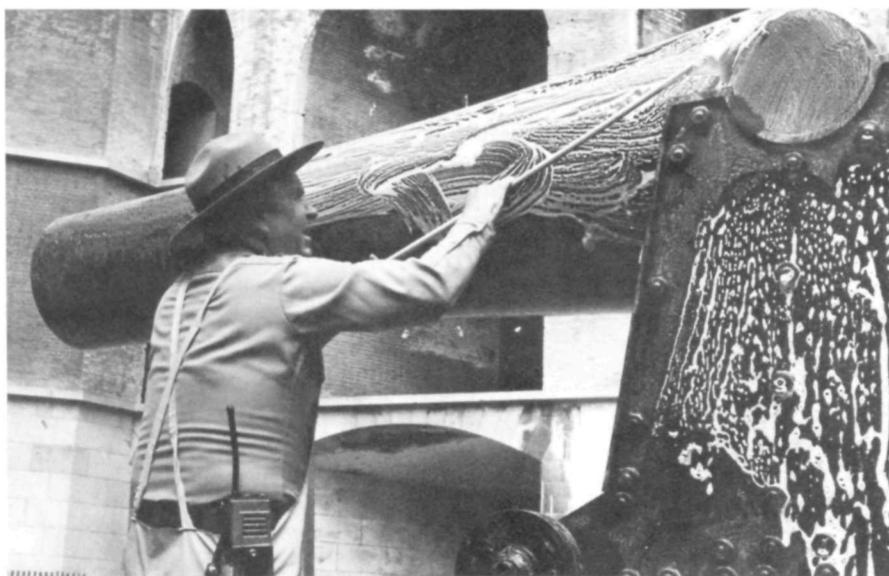
The group then spent six days in Anchorage preparing the report to each government for use in January at the XII Session of the Joint Soviet-American Commission.

Assuming the recommendations are accepted, "the next step is to actually study the park boundaries," Haertel said. "For us, that's an easy task. The American park units exist, although whether it would be one or more sites getting the international designation remains to be decided.

"For the Soviets, it's much more of a task. There are no parks on the peninsula, no park service. They're going to be breaking new ground," he said.

John Quinley is the public affairs specialist for the Alaska Region, and wrote the first draft of the report during the joint team's work in Anchorage.

Founder of Fort Point NHS Remembered



Charles S. Hawkins, World War II veteran and site manager of Fort Point NHS, left the fort as his legacy to all those who visit the San Francisco area. Aged 72, Hawkins died at home on October 1 and was buried with full military honors at the Presidio of San Francisco Cemetery on October 10. After a 23-year Army career, Charlie had become a Park Service employee. His accomplishments caused colleagues affectionately to refer to him as a “one-man Army.”

When he retired in 1967 as an Army sargent, he started work for the Fort Point and Army Museum Association, conducting tours of the Presidio and old Fort Point, then used as an Army storage facility. The fort was an example of mid-19th century brick coastal fortification. Originally built by the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers to protect San Francisco from enemy attack, it was situated directly under the shadow of the Golden Gate Bridge. Charlie recognized the importance of the fort, and, so, in 1968 he became director of the Fort Point and Army Museum Association, a group dedicated to getting Fort Point declared a national historic site. As director of the group, Charlie and Colonel Milton B. Halsey, a retired friend from Army days, gave tours of Fort Point and gathered support for its restoration.

To bolster justification for the fort’s designation as a national historic site, Charlie amassed a collection of

original documents pertaining to the construction of the fort. These included original plans, drawings, maps, books, and documents. He continued adding to this collection after he was named site manager in 1977. To a large extent it was Charlie’s efforts that brought Fort Point into the national park system on October 16, 1970.

When Fort Point opened to the public in 1968—its first time since the Civil War—16,000 people visited. As one of the originators of environmental living programs for school children, Charlie brought teachers and students to the fort for overnight stays to “live the life of a soldier of the Civil War era.” He spearheaded restoration work at the fort to make it safe for public use. He initiated the restoration of the powder room with its replicas of powder barrels, the creation of Sutlers Store, and the development of an AV room for the visually impaired. He championed exhibits on women in the Army, the role of Black soldiers in the nation’s history, and the early exploration of San Francisco Bay by the Spanish. He oversaw the production of an excellent self-guided tour of Fort Point. His last achievement was replacing the historic flagpole at Fort Point, which was dedicated on the 19th anniversary of the national historic site two weeks after his death.

Michael Feinstein

AN OBJECT LESSON IN PLANNING VIP EVENTS

"...It is important that this historical event be remembered and honored, and I thank everyone who had a part in the successful completion of this monument. It will be a fitting reminder of the beginning of a long relationship that has been at times complicated, once bitter, but, overall and overwhelmingly, rewarding for both our peoples..." — George Bush

FORT VANCOUVER'S MONUMENT TO INTERNATIONAL GOODWILL.

The first Japanese visitors to America did not come here by choice. The Houjun Maru, a Japanese cargo ship on its way to Tokyo laden with rice and fine porcelain, had its rudder destroyed by a typhoon in October, 1832. The vessel drifted 14 months, pulled across the Pacific Ocean by the Japan Current until it finally shipwrecked about 15 miles south of Cape Flattery near the northwest tip of present-day Washington State.

Of the original 14 crew members, only three survived: Iwakichi, 26, the ship's navigator, and two assistant cooks—Kyukichi, 15, and Otokichi, 14. They were captured immediately by local Indians who held them for ransom and plundered their ship before it broke up on the rocky Washington coast.

Word of the incident eventually reached Dr. John McLoughlin, head of the Hudson Bay Company's British fur trade center at Fort Vancouver. Known as a compassionate man in times of trouble, McLoughlin dispatched several rescue expeditions to recover the unfortunate visitors. Finally, in June 1834, after being lost at sea for more than a year, and facing an uncertain future at the hands of northwest Indians, the three exhausted sailors finally received humane treatment at Fort Vancouver. According to one account, "...Dr. McLoughlin himself prescribed medicine and boullion and the finest fruits from the gardens of [Fort] Vancouver..."

This previously little-known episode in the history of Fort Vancouver recently was the focus of an international event acknowledging Washington's centennial celebration, her sister-state relationship with the Hyogo Prefecture (the Japanese equivalent of state government), and the desire of Japanese Boy Scouts to mark the centennial observance with a special birthday present. On August 1, 1989, a seven-foot, two-ton granite monument was erected next to Fort Vancouver's visitor center at a cost of \$40,000. It bears the word "Friendship" in large Japanese characters cut deeply into the surface—a tribute to both the benevolent ties between the

three Japanese seamen and the people of old Fort Vancouver, and today's climate of international goodwill between America and Japan.

The Hyogo Scouts Council's gift was celebrated that day with a bilingual dedication ceremony attended by Hyogo Governor Toshitami Kaihara, a host of American dignitaries from all levels of government, and boy scouts from both nations. According to Superintendent James Thomson, the event was not without a few complications. In addition to the logistical crossword puzzle of getting a Japanese head of state and other dignitaries together on the same bill, there was the problem of time—a bilingual format automatically doubles the length of a program. In this case, a maximum length of 65 minutes was dictated by Governor Kaihara's split-second travel itinerary. Also of concern was the lack of rehearsal. Participating dignitaries all planned to converge on Fort Vancouver at the last minute, leaving no opportunity for a dry run.

In keeping with the bilingual nature of the program, everything was planned in sets of two—two flag salutes, two national anthems, and two versions of each speech—one in the speaker's native language and one to be delivered by an interpreter. Because of the numerous organizations involved, the ceremony was jam-packed with VIP speakers. Each was asked to limit remarks to two or three minutes to allow for subsequent translation.

To compensate for the lack of rehearsal, planners focused their attention on master of ceremonies George Yamane, a Seattle businessman and Boy Scout leader who was fluent in both English and Japanese, and owner an uncommon charisma. The man was inundated with program notes, timetables, prepared remarks, and coaching sessions by the inter-agency team preparing for the event so that he could take full command of the ceremony.

In tribute to the demons who curse all event planers at one time or another, it rained on August 1, 1989. It rained all day long. But the weather couldn't dampen the enthusiasm of the more than 250 onlookers who got drenched listening to Jap-

anese and American statesmen reflect on the bright future for Pacific Rim nations, a future with roots in an episode of human compassion that took place at Fort Vancouver 155 years ago. Dignitaries embraced the audience in their own special way, and the response was genuinely warm. Umbrellas were shared. Friendships were made.

The dedication ceremony at Fort Vancouver NHS was a practical example of international friendship and cooperation. Although sponsored by governments, special interest organizations, and various agencies, the program was planned and executed by individuals with the resolve to find a common ground, and the determination to achieve a common good. The full meaning of the ceremony and the advance work that

went into it was summed up in Regional Director Odegaard's remarks for the occasion: "...Among nations, there are treaties, cultural exchange programs, and summit talks—all very formal and subject to restrictions imposed by governments. However, among people, there is a friendship unfettered by restrictions or special conditions—friendship based simply on the inherent value of a friend, with no strings attached. And it is that spirit that we honor and cherish."

Glenn Baker was the management assistant for Fort Vancouver NHS. He is now with the Pacific Northwest Region's Concession Division.

Recognition for Researchers

Recipients of the first annual Director's Science and Natural Resource Management Awards, established in July 1989, received the recognition of the Director of the National Park Service and of their peers, plus a plaque and a monetary award in the sum of \$2,500 for each. Director Ridenour observed, "I hope that recognition of these achievements will demonstrate the importance that must be placed on natural resource management to meet the challenges of the future. No less important, these awards also should underscore how important it is that we have solid scientific information for making resource decisions." Director Ridenour stressed his pride in the quality of work produced by all the nominees. Nominees for the Director's Awards were Regional Natural Resource and Science Award recipients; the selections were made by panels.

Jeri E. Hall, a resource management specialist at George Washington Memorial Parkway, received the 1989 Director's Natural Resource Management Award for the establishment of a natural resource information data base using a geographical information system (GIS). She wrote a GIS plan; coordinated extensively with local, state, and other federal agencies to obtain data at no or low cost; oversaw contracting for necessary mapping and digitizing; and obtained NPS and academic training in GIS to help her in her work. She has also been successful in sharing her knowledge and experience with others and in providing information to managers.

According to the region, Ms. Hall's achievements were accomplished on her own initiative. While others

may wait for funds, Jeri has forged ahead, using GIS for protection of park resources in such areas as hydrilla and gypsy moth management, and vegetative mapping. Director Ridenour noted that Jeri's accomplishments, achieved through self initiative and professional commitment, illustrate the impact an individual can have on resource management and protection.

The Science Award went to Dr. Charles Stone of Hawaii Volcanoes NP for: 1) his research on exotic species management problems and the endangered Hawaiian goose, 2) his contributions to developing interagency and private networks to solve research, land use, and resource management problems; and 3) his abilities in interpreting biological research and his accomplishments in conservation biology education.

Regional Natural Resource Management Award recipients were as follows: James Benedict (Voyageurs NP resource management specialist), Robert Doren (Everglades NP resource management specialist), Herbert Olsen (for his accomplishments as Cape Cod NS superintendent), and Terry Peters (Bighorn Canyon NRA resource management specialist).

In the Regional Science Awards category were: Ronald Hiebert (for his work while Indiana Dunes NS chief scientists), Darryll Johnson (University of Washington CPSU research sociologist), Theodore Simons (Gulf Islands NS research biologist), and Michael Soukup (for his work while North Atlantic Regional Chief Scientist).

Abby Miller

JUST ANOTHER VISITOR “OUT TO LUNCH”



Ft. Bowie's modest combination visitor center, bookstore and ranger station also has cold water available for hikers. Photo by RDT.

BY R. DIXIE TOURANGEAU

SOUTHEAST ARIZONA. Interstate 10 stretched and weaved across the desolate valley like a strand of cooked spaghetti. Far in the distance, it disappeared into the haze of the Peloncillo Mountains that blocked New Mexico, 20 miles away, from our truck cab view.

A highway sign noted El Paso was three hours east, but our 4WD Dakota's destination was the middle of historic Apache Pass (divider of the Dos Cabezas and Chiricahua Mountain Ranges), 12 miles south on a dusty gravel road where, 125 years ago, the great Chieftain Cochise played defiant and deadly hide 'n seek with US Cavalry troops, who tried to avoid arrows and disease while making the Fort Bowie region settler-friendly.

Bowie (an I-10 town) was empty on this mild, November Sunday morning. The Dakota's owner, Barry, an old college newspaper pal, and I read one historic marker there and headed for that day's field trip.

With food, cameras and drinks packed we started out on the mile-and-a-half walk from the parking pull-out to Fort Bowie NHS. After a mile we arrived at several interpretive markers about the Butterfield Overland Stage route, Indian agent Tom Jeffords (made famous by the '50s "Broken Arrow" TV series), Apache Spring (that made the Pass so valuable), and battles fought beneath towering Bowie Peak and Helen's Dome. Finally we came upon what was left of the fort — which technically isn't much.

When we stepped on to the tiny ranger station's porch, my blood pressure soared. You could squeeze six people, max, into this "visitor hut," but the door was locked and there was no sign of life — on a Sunday yet! I'd come all this way with my Official Pocket NPS Passport book in hand, and now there was no way to get "stamped proof" of my visit, and, worse still, no chance to buy Fort literature — and I could see loads of good stuff in display racks inside.

I hate it when this happens!! Cursing budget cutbacks, I wrote some disgruntled thoughts in the Visitor Register, complaining, for some administrator's future reference, that having "no ranger on duty" was unacceptable.

HISTORIC PATH CHILL-OUT. This setback aside, it was time to tour the compound, and the very first plaque calmed my mood. It said that among their recreational choices, troopers played tennis and, yes, baseball. This wasn't long after 1876 when teams were first grouped into organized "official" (National) League play. I *knew* that I had been spiritually drawn here, way off most beaten paths, by more than Indian lore.

While ambling amongst the desert shrubs and eroded foundations I noticed some activity around the ranger station. A family of four had arrived and the door was wide open. By the time we had finished our interpretive reading tour, a "ranger" was talking to another group of visitors.

I happily stamped my book and the conversation soon got around to my job. Ranger Jan Ryan then recognized this column's key-tapper (by name) and chuckled because she had read my "no ranger" comments in the register. She informed me that she was merely at lunch.

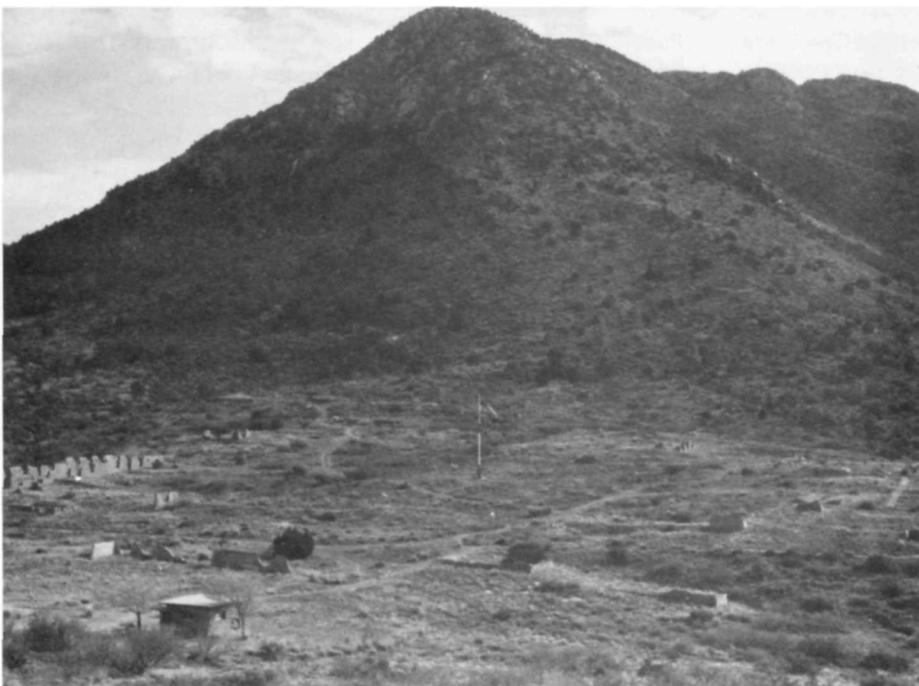
"Lunch? Oh yeah, lunch." — *Quel embarrassment!* My city-minded defense was that I just hadn't linked this isolated facility with a "lunch" break. Though not far away, the park's living quarters were not visible from where I had stood, so I thought there was no one around. Forgiving my leap to an erroneous conclusion, she recounted a story about an "angry" woman visitor, who wrote a multi-page diatribe on "the lack of a ranger on duty," while Ranger Ryan was out on the trail dutifully attending to an injured hiker. My scribbled comments might be "helpful" she said, because the powers-that-be might deduce that a lone ranger was inadequate. For now I guess, a ranger in this situation needs some of those Five-and-Dime-Store signs that say "Ranger Out on Rescue" or simply "Be Back at 1 p.m."

After more chatting with the ranger about her life out here, miles from anything, Barry and I walked up Overlook Ridge for the best view of Fort Bowie and its surrounding landscape. The path down, that looped back to our original trail, was rock strewn and slow, allowing time to think of both the Fort's history and its future.

Scenic vistas and the warmth of the afternoon sun encouraged outrageous ideas. As I carefully avoided loose stones and thorny plants, I couldn't shake one image, a postcard photo of the ornate Commander's House.



Commanding officers quarters, 1886, was said to have "unnecessary ornamentation." Photo from Arizona Historical Society. Desert growth has taken over old "Cavalry barracks" ruins.



View of compound from Overlook Ridge Trail. House foundation is to the left and beyond flagpole. Photo by RDT.



21ST CENTURY FOLKS RE-LIVE OLD WEST. Though I know why this outpost is physically just a bunch of “saved” and “capped” foundations, the Ol’ West *spirit* of the place made me disappointed that there weren’t more tangible remains of use. Exercising one’s imagination is great, but at a certain point most of us need something more substantial than half an adobe wall to grasp our cultural heritage.

“Fort Bowie will never be rebuilt,” was the most disturbing sentence I read. Seemingly sensible, it is certainly the easy way out. Put your creative juices in the freezer concerning this park, because all any visitor will ever see here is skeleton rubble. Meanwhile, important NPS tongues speak about preparing for the 21st Century (or is it Century 21?). Must we offer visitors in 2001 the same 1989 scene? Can’t we aggressively go *back* to the future and create new drawing cards for underused parks like Fort Bowie?

This Arizona landmark has the lowest visitor totals of any of our 21 forts — less than 7,500 annually. Even Fort Jefferson, 70 miles out in the Gulf of Mexico from Key West (FL), gets twice that number. Admittedly, most are nearer to populated areas, have drive-up accessibility and more stuff (cannons, barracks, grounds). Poor Bowie is on a hiking trail that’s off a dirt road in “rural” Arizona — Boondocks Central. So, where does that leave the fort that fought Cochise?

More than a hundred years ago, despite warring Indians, limited desert resources and lack of technology, a grand Victorian-style house was built at Fort Bowie. It had 13 rooms (seven bedrooms) and overlooked the wilderness compound.

With the Forty Years’ Cold War shutting down faster than old steel mills, the NPS, in conjunction with the Army, could perhaps rebuild a couple of Bowie’s more important buildings with our usual impeccable historic accuracy. Get those massive, unused, taxpayer-funded Army helicopters to lift in materials and workers from Bowie (the town along commercial lifeline I-10).

According to Ranger Ryan, “Even as the soldiers were packing their belongings, buildings were stripped, board by board, by local homesteaders,” when the Fort was abandoned in 1894. Most of the house became part of Bear Spring Ranchhouse, a National Historic Register site about a mile hike away.

One big “barracks” reconstruction could house the Visitor Center plus many “fort life” exhibits, allowing the Commander’s House to become a concession-operated bed-and-breakfast overnight facility, possibly offering meals, 1890s-style. Five guest rooms, tops! Reservations accepted but we should require the concessioner not to allow constant repeaters to the detriment of “one-timers.”

We *don’t* rebuild all 38 buildings. We don’t pave Apache Pass Road. We don’t put streetlights on the trail. We emphasize, “No modern conveniences.” No FAX. Lamps, not lights — yet how much authenticity can you sell the American public? We add a few rangers for safety, protection and evening interpretation programs for the overnight guests. We give interested people a chance to come experience a lifestyle.

During most years 100 to 200 people lived here (peak 325), when Fort Bowie offered protection from Apache raids. The phrase “environmental damage” was unknown to them. Surely with far fewer people and modern technology this project can coexist with desert ecology without harming it.

Well that’s my two pennies. Now what mastermind is going to attempt to develop a sound Environmental Impact Statement?

R. Dixie Tourangeau is the public affairs assistant in the North Atlantic Region and a regular contributor to the Commentary portion of the Courier. He has noted a correction to his November column: of course San Diego Padres’ Jack Murphy Stadium is EAST of Cabrillo NM.

PARK BRIEFS

August 5, 1989, was a red, white and blue day for lighthouses at **Apostle Islands NL**. From the bunting that decorated the speaker stand at park headquarters to the red tin roof and white clapboard siding of the Raspberry Island lighthouse beneath clear blue Lake Superior skies, the colors were prominent features as the NPS helped celebrate the United States Lighthouse Establishment bicentennial.

On August 7, 1789, the first U.S. Congress passed its ninth law establishing federal responsibility for the operation and maintenance of "all lighthouses, beacons, buoys and public piers erected, placed or sunk before the passing of this act...for rendering the navigation thereof easy and safe." This law was the first public works act for the new nation, and demonstrated congressional desire to provide safe waters for international and domestic commerce.

Lighthouses play a major role in the history of the Apostle Islands. The first Apostle light, at Michigan Island, was lit in 1857, two years after the locks at Sault Ste. Marie opened Lake Superior to boat traffic from the lower Great Lakes. Between 1858 and 1891, the Michigan Island light was joined by light stations on Long, Raspberry, Outer, Devils and Sand Islands. These lights guided a variety of steamboats and schooners either through the Apostles to Chequamegon Bayports at Ashland, Washburn and Bayfield, WI, or around the islands to the twin ports of Duluth and Superior at the west end of the lake.

The Apostle Islands' light stations are now an important part of the national lakeshore. Although not as well known as NPS lighthouses at Point Loma, Point Reyes or Cape

Hatteras, all six Apostle lights are listed on the National Register of Historic Places. They also give Apostle Islands NL the distinction of having more light stations than any other unit of the national park system.

With this rich heritage in mind, Apostle Islands NL staff organized events to honor the bicentennial. The Apostle Islands Cruise Service offered special cruises August 4-6, to allow visitors to view the various light stations. The Bayfield Chamber of Commerce hosted a reception complete with a bicentennial birthday cake. Warren Nelson, manager and artistic director of Lake Superior Big Top Chautauqua, produced a one act musical called "Keeper of the Light" that played to overflow crowds of more than 600 people.

As the schedule of events took shape, regional and national lighthouse associations took note of the celebration. The United States Lighthouse Society and the Lighthouse Preservation Society helped to support and advertise the event. The Society provided brochures detailing the history of the U.S. Lighthouse Service. They

donated bicentennial mugs and tee shirts to serve as prizes at some of the events. Eastern National Park and Monument Association, Bayfield Heritage Association, Lighthouse Properties Ltd. and others also donated supplies and services to help make the program a success.

Saturday morning proved to be warm, clear, and breezy — perfect conditions for the outdoor ceremonies. Superintendent Jerry Banta greeted those in attendance. He was followed by distinguished speakers and, at the conclusion of this part of the program, a day full of sack races, croquet matches and music.

Sunday's activities focused on Raspberry Island where the NPS is restoring the light station to its 1920s appearance. To help achieve this goal, the station's historic flower and vegetable gardens have been reestablished and an historic furnishing study is in progress. Those who attended Sunday's activities had the opportunity to tour the site with NPS interpreters. The U.S. Coast Guard's Bayfield station color guard also participated in one of the highlights of the afternoon. Raspberry Island's



Lakeshore historian Dave Snyder speaks with H. Nicholas Muller of the Wisconsin State Historical Society and keynote speaker F. Ross Holland at the Raspberry Island Light Station.

flagpole, mounted at the edge of the bluff in front of the lighthouse, became the center of attention as the color guard approached. A strong breeze tugged at the standard as the chief petty officer hoisted it up the pole. The flag raising ceremony proved a fitting climax to the red, white and blue spangled celebration.

Neil Howk

Three years ago the staff at **Shiloh NMP** noted that the Kentucky Monument, originally dedicated in 1974, was aging too rapidly. Electrolytic corrosion had attacked the aluminum panel held upright between two stone pilasters, which likewise were cracked along their masonry joints, allowing water to penetrate. Tannic acid dripping from overhanging trees accelerated the corrosion.

Last year, the park contacted the State of Kentucky to determine its interest in the monument's

repair. The Kentucky Historical Society not only agreed that the monument needed to be redesigned, but agreed to contract for the repairs and pay the costs.

Shiloh staff took the old monument apart. The plaque went back to the foundry for repair. Two new granite pilasters were erected and the restored marker was installed on a new system of supports. As a result, Kentucky basically dedicated a new monument this spring, one that is a credit both to the state and to the park.

By keeping the state

informed of all problems, by inviting the state to participate in the redesign of the monument, and by assisting the state in the rededication process, a closer relationship between the Shiloh NHP and the State of Kentucky was forged.

An unusual training opportunity was made available for the first time to employees of the **Mid-Atlantic Region**. A 32-hour secretarial seminar, coordinated by Dolora Ferraccio, the regional director's secretary, and Debbie Burnet, the regional

training officer, brought together 34 participants from 16 parks in the region. Opening remarks by Associate RD for Administration Sandra Rosencrans praised those in attendance for their critically important "behind the scenes" role. Highlights of the seminar included a session on

motivation and interpersonal relationships, and one on assertiveness and self-image. The course concluded with a panel discussion on "How to Manage Your Boss," one of the group's favorites. Said a participant, "We reviewed a variety of procedures necessary to perform our job

in a professional manner. It was an opportunity to share ideas and mutual concerns, and served as a forum to develop potential solutions to similar problems. More importantly, being with our peers from other parks was an excellent morale builder."



Did the Chaco Anasazi really have different building styles from the Mesa Verde Anasazi? What problems did they face as they built into cliffs or designed great pueblo villages for thousands of people?

Anyone who has visited **Mesa Verde NP** and **Chaco Culture NHP** in Colorado and **New Mexico** respectively probably noted some of the differences between them. But the real experts on these variations in environment, logistics, building materials and masonry styles are probably the individuals responsible for stabilizing these prehistoric sites.

This past summer, members of the Mesa Verde and Chaco Ruins stabilization crews carried on a decade-old tradition of exchange and training. Crews and supervisors spent several days at each park, learning the

different terrains and techniques involved, and assisting each other with special projects.

According to Mesa Verde archeologist and stabilization crew supervisor, Kathy Fiero, this tradition of exchange and training started because each park needed more information, techniques and experience than it already had. Fiero noted that her crew is always amazed at the Chaco masonry, with its smaller building stones, more chinking and higher walls than those at Mesa Verde. "The Chaco structures have such narrow joints—millions of them! We feel real slow when working down there," she noted.

Dabney Ford, Kathy's counterpart at Chaco, wrote that her crew is impressed with the Mesa Verde environment, which provides cooler, more shady working conditions than those in Chaco Canyon. However, she continued, "...we

are happy not to share the incredible logistical problems you (Mesa Verde crew) face with cliffs, ropes, difficulties of getting materials and equipment up and down, and matching minute mortar details at the sites."

"The crews have been

exchanging for long enough now that they know each other and have become good friends," Fiero explained. "They learn a lot from each other and have a good time at it."

Carolyn Landes

Three individuals with developmental disabilities spent this past summer working in the shadow of **Mount Rushmore NMem** in a unique partnership between Black Hills Workshop and Training Center, the National Park Service and the federal government. David McConnell, Gary Hettich and Beth Hamm, along with Black Hills Workshop Job Coach, Ruth Rehfeld, worked to restore the Black Berry Trail, a spur of the Centennial Trail that runs through the Black Hills. The three were paid through the Job Training Partnership Act (JTPA), a federal program encouraging jobs for youth. Coach Rehfeld and her three crew members are all affiliated with Black Hills Workshop and Training Center in Rapid City, SD, which provides pre-vocational, vocational and community living training to adults with developmental disabilities.

Mount Rushmore's Chief of Interpretation Jim Popovich commented, "It's a unique program. I think it's a program that a lot of parks could benefit from."

The crew worked six hours a day from June through August, removing tree stumps and rocks from the trail, "hiding" old trails that are no longer used, and placing water bars to prevent erosion.

Mount Rushmore Facility Manager Jim Chambers instructed the crew and inspected the work. "They did a great job," he said, adding that if similar positions are available next summer individuals with disabilities again will be considered.

For many students, summer jobs are important preparation for permanent work later on. That is also the goal of the jobs at Mount Rushmore. The goal of supported employment at Black Hills Workshop is always the future employment of the individual.

Dorothy Rosby

NEWS



Maureen Finnerty, a 15-year NPS careerist, has been appointed Olympic NP superintendent, making her the highest-ranking female field manager in the history of the Service. Finnerty began her career in 1974 as a program analyst in the Division of Federal and State Liaison, moving up to program coordinator in the Office of Management Policy. Finnerty became a park ranger in 1980, then three years later was named assistant superintendent at Everglades NP.

Twenty-seven NPS veteran **Thomas O. Hobbs** has been named the new superintendent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal NHP. He comes to the assignment from the superintendency of Isle Royale NP. He has served also in such areas as Yellowstone, Mesa Verde, and Bryce Canyon NPs.

Norman J. Reigle, Jr., superintendent of Harry S Truman NHS, has been selected to become the first manager of the Mississippi National River and Recreation Area in the Twin Cities, MN. A 21-year NPS veteran, Reigle has served in six other NPS areas including Grand Canyon, Grand Teton and Lassen Volcanic NPs, Lake Mead NRA, Cape Lookout NS and Ozark NSR.

Lanette King, who maintains the flower room at Grant-Kohrs Ranch NHS, received a lot of acclaim during the visitor season for her hard work. But it was Brikky King who really caught the eyes of visitors as he napped by the door. Born



in July, he came to work with his mom, since neither he nor the ranch could get along without her. Sleeping in a nearby stroller as she worked in the garden and conservatory, he spent the summer and fall at the ranch.

"Lanette is too valuable an employee to lose," said Superintendent Eddie Lopez, "and having Brikky with her at work seemed like the perfect solution."

The ranch is a family affair for the Kings. Brikky's father, Willie, also works in the Maintenance Division, and so was able to see his new son during the day. Eight-year-old Rian volunteers her time in the historic garden. She also helped interpreters with the site's annual birthday celebration.

AWARDS

The National Parks and Conservation Association's Stephen Tying Mather award is presented annually to an NPS employee who has demonstrated exceptional initiative and resourcefulness in promoting environmental protection, and has risked his or her career for the principles and practices of good



stewardship of the natural environment. This year that award went to Yellowstone NP Superintendent **Robert Barbee**, a 31-year NPS veteran and Yellowstone superintendent since 1983. During the summer fires of 1988, Barbee defended the importance of fire in the park's complex ecosystem. In giving him the Mather award, NPCA cited leadership that helped "us to learn how to accept nature, not conquer it."

Harpers Ferry Center employee Ed Zahniser's collection of Adirondack Mountain poetry, titled *The Way to Heron Mountain*, has received an extraordinary honor in the world of small press poetry publishing. It is about to go into its second printing. The book was chosen by the prestigious Small Press Center of New York as a gift to friends of the Center (such celebrated figures as Tom Wolfe, Malcolm Forbes, and George Plimpton). Also packaged with *The Way to Heron Mountain* is Roger Sheffer's *Lost River*, a collection of Adirondack short stories. Both books were selected for their literary merit and book design. Author and NPS employee **Ed Zahniser** lives with his family in Shepherdstown, VA. He is a longtime vacationer in the Adirondack Park region of upstate New York.

RETIREMENTS



Padre Island NS chief ranger **Max Hancock** (3134 Baybrook, Corpus Christi, TX 78418) retired on July 1, 1989, after 35 years of federal service. A native Coloradan, Max began his career in Rocky Mountain NP, then moved on to Chiricahua NM, Great Smoky Mountains NP, Yellowstone NP, the Washington Office, Grand Canyon NP, Chickasaw NRA and finally Padre Island NS. He and his wife, Lynn, have a daughter who was born during his time at Chiricahua and a son who was born in the Great Smoky Mountains.

Beecher M. "Mac" Hess retired on December 1 after 21 years with the NPS Division of Publications. He started as a technical publications editor (natural history) when the editorial staff consisted of three editors, a supervisor, and a secretary. Three years after the division moved to Harpers Ferry he was appointed the office manager, a position he held until his retirement.

Mac's federal career spanned 38 years. It began in 1946 when he was a high school student working as a Capitol Hill page, a job he kept until he graduated in 1950. From 1951 to 1955 he was a weather observer for the U.S. Air Force. He took a break to attend college, then reentered government service with the U.S. Geological Survey, remaining there until he joined the Park Service.

As Publications' office manager, Mac supervised scheduling, printing, and deliv-

ering the millions of folders that went to the park annually. Asked what he'd miss most about his NPS career, he said he'd miss the people. "They're a great bunch, a dedicated group, who really believe in what they're doing." His staff presented him with E&AA Life membership and membership premium as retirement gifts.

Mac plans to involve himself in community efforts to teach illiterate adults to read. He also plans to help out at a new highway tourist information center just outside Waynesboro, PA, where he lives and to enjoy his grandchildren.

■
Chester O. Harris, MARO chief of interpretation and visitor services, retired in August 1988 after 38 years of federal service. As part of his oversight responsibilities for 29 parks within the region, Harris played a critical role in planning and carrying out two major national celebrations: the bicentennial of the American Revolution and the bicentennial of the U.S. Constitution.

In 1980, Harris led a successful effort to relocate General Grant's cabin from Fairmount Park in Philadelphia to its historic location at City Point, VA. The cabin had served as Grant's headquarters during the winter campaigns of 1864-65 and had been brought to Philadelphia in 1876 by a well-to-do admirer. Harris was also responsible for negotiating the first agreement with the Librarian of Congress Daniel J. Boorstin, which provided for the display of an original copy of the Gettysburg Address at Gettysburg NMP. His commitment to strengthen the professional skills of park interpretive staffs led to the creation of a regional training cadre which provides for a program of ongoing employee training and development.

Harris lives with his wife, Carla, in Doylestown, PA.

■
MARO historian and interpretive specialist **George C. Mackenzie** retired after 43 years of federal service. He joined the Service in 1947 at Fort McHenry National Monument and Historic Shrine, then went on to Kings Mountain NMP. He returned to Fort McHenry later, eventually serving as its superintendent during the completion of Mission 66 projects.

Alan Edmond Kent, PhD, retired December 1 after more than 32 years with the National Park Service. He began as an exhibit planner in 1957, at the inception of Mission 66, a time when 18 new visitor centers were opened in as many months.

During the course of his career, he guided the interpretive development at many of the nation's historical treasures including Gettysburg, Jefferson National Expansion Memorial, the Statue of Liberty, Independence, and many presidential sites.



In 1966 he joined Bill Everhart's staff in the Washington Office and championed the cause of integrating interpretive media into the park planning process. Alan's greatest overall contribution was the development of interpretive planning as an art and a profession. He is largely responsible for the concept of multi-disciplinary planning teams, which is the basic tenet of interpretive planning. This approach has been highly effective, evidenced by its longevity and adoption by other organizations.

Alan became the senior interpretive planner in 1969 when the Harpers Ferry Center was established, and later served as the interpretive projects manager during the heady bicentennial years. He became the first chief of the Division of Interpretive Planning at Harpers Ferry Center and served in that capacity until his retirement.

In 1971, Dr. Kent was the first recipient of the Roy E. Appleman Award, given annually to the NPS employee making the most significant contribution to history. He was awarded the Department's Meritorious Service Award in 1973. Alan has gained a reputation as a world-class bridge player and movie aficionado. He and his wife, Sylvia, reside in Frederick, MD.

After 24 years federal service, the last 20 with the U. S. Park Police, Captain **Chris Merillat** retired in September. He began his NPS career in Washington, DC, with the Park Police, then went on to Gateway NRA, FLETC, and the Western Region. He recently accepted a position with FLETC in Artesia, NM. He and his wife, Joan, are E&AA Life members.

DEATHS

Matthew Edwin (Ed) Beatty died October 22, 1989, in Polson, MT, just five months after his wife, **Evelyn**, died in their home at Phoenix, AZ. Ed had moved to Polson to live with their daughter after his wife's death. He started his NPS career in Yosemite NP as the assistant park naturalist in 1932. While there he established the first training program for seasonal personnel. From Yosemite, he was transferred to Glacier NP where he met and married Evelyn, then to the Southeast Region, and finally the Midwest Region. He retired in 1962. In retirement, he and his wife travelled extensively. Ed served as tour director on Caribbean and Alaskan cruises for a number of years. The Beattys were avid readers also. Ed's family requests that contributions in his memory be sent to the Polson Public Library, Polson, MT 59860. Contributions in Evelyn's memory may be sent to the Arizona Lung Association, 102 W. McDowell Road, Phoenix, AZ 85003. Evelyn and Ed are survived by two sons, two daughters, 12 grandchildren, and 17 great grandchildren.

■ **Sally Kress Tompkins**, deputy chief of the Historic American Buildings Survey/ Historic American Engineering Record (HABS/HAER), died November 17, 1989, after a long battle with cancer. She joined the HABS staff in 1978 as an architectural historian. Initially, she specialized in the survey and documentation of federal installations, particularly military posts, to assist them in complying with the Historic Preservation Act of 1966. In later years, she led many HABS/HAER initiatives. She was a major force in the revitalization of the programs during the 1980s.

Sally was born and raised in Pittsburgh. She received her BA from Skidmore College and her MA from George Washington University. Sally will be remembered by her three children, her sister, brother, granddaughter, colleagues, and her many, many friends within and outside the National Park Service. Condolences may be sent to the family in care of Ms. Alicia Tompkins, 2418 39th Place, NW, Washington, DC 20007. Donations in Sally's memory may be made to The Sally Kress Tompkins Fund, Society of Architectural Historians, 1232 Pine Street, Philadelphia, PA 19107-5944, or to Johns Hopkins Oncology, 550 North Broadway, Suite 801, Baltimore, MD 21205.

■ **Frank Ketter**, husband of DSC alumnus Nan Ketter, passed away on May 21, 1989. A mechanical engineer in Denver, he was very interested in the activities of the NPS alumni association and often helped plan gatherings of NPS retirees in the Rocky Mountain Region. Messages of condolence may be sent to Nan at P.O. Box 260201, Lakewood, CO 80226.

■ **Eunice Small LaFollette**, 76, died on October 1. She was the widow of Victor L. LaFollette, who retired as an administrator of Great Smoky Mountains NP in 1970 and passed away in 1980. During his 33-year NPS career, Vic served in Yosemite, Natchez Trace, Shenandoah and Great Smokies. Eunice was with him throughout those years. She is survived by sons Brian and William LaFollette. Donations in her memory may be made to the Building Fund of The First Baptist Church of Gatlinburg, 600 S. Parkway, Gatlinburg, TN 37738.

■ **Douglas Lancaster**, 68, of Luray, VA, died September 20 at the Luray Caverns Country Club. The son of the late Samuel David and Maggie Dalice Lancaster, he had retired as Shenandoah NP's Central District Ranger.

Supervisory staff curator of WASO's Curatorial Services Division unit at Harpers Ferry, **Suzanne Schell** died on August 1. She will be remembered fondly both for her professional contributions and her great personal commitment.

Suzanne held a masters degree in art history from the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign. She developed strong, eclectic interests in historic preservation, interpretation, and museum education. Prior to coming to the National Park Service, her employment experience included work as Director of Historic Resources for the City of Alexandria, work with the National Endowment for the Humanities, and work as Curator of Properties of Sully Plantation in Annandale, VA. For a number of years, she spoke and published on a wide range of planning, funding, education, and museum collection management topics.

Suzanne's first professional NPS contact came when she contracted to write collection management plans for parks and historic sites in the National Capital Region. She completed numerous plans for the region's collections including those at Ford's Theatre, Harpers Ferry NHP, C&O Canal, and Frederick Douglass Home.

Suzanne approached her work with interest and energy. The plans she produced for the parks were practical, concise, and useful. During her brief service as an NPS employee (August 1988-August 1989), she developed relationships with park and regional staffs, and with her coworkers, that were based on great mutual respect. Those who worked with her have benefitted from her substantial capabilities, and her genuine professional and personal generosity.

Contributions in Suzanne's memory may be made to Save the Children, Memorial Department, P.O. Box 960, 52 Wilton Road, Westport, CT 06880.

Anne Jordan

■ **Everett Lee Breeden**, 84, died October 20 in Wheaton, MD. He retired from the maintenance division of Shenandoah NP. His wife, Junie Catherine Breeden, died in December 1988. He is survived by his two daughters, one brother, and one grandchild.

BUSINESS NEWS

Plans are being finalized for E&AA's biennial reunion to be held at Glacier NP from September 10 to September 14. Bob Haraden, E&AA's alumni rep for the Rocky Mountain Region and former superintendent of Glacier, is working with Superintendent Gil Lusk and the concessioner. Watch future *Couriers* for more information.

E&AA heard from two if its Education Trust Fund recipients who are doing well in their post-college careers. One started his career as a legislative aid for a Congressman, then received a promotion to legislative director for another Congressman. This job recently took him to South Africa on a fact-finding trip. The younger son in the same family graduated with a degree in Aeronautical Operations, and was hired as a commercial airline pilot for Templeof Airlines in Berlin. He was Dan Rather's pilot when he was reporting on the events at the Berlin Wall. Rather retrieved a piece of the wall for him as a memento.

Klondike Gold Rush NHP is the only park where 85 percent of the staff (6 out of 7) belong to E&AA—the result of a contest in the Pacific Northwest Region that ended December 31, 1989. Superintendent Willie Russell also sent a generous donation to E&AA. Let's hope other parks throughout the Service will soon be challenging Klondike's unique status.

From all reports, the first ever ANPR/ E&AA Kowski Memorial Golf Tournament was fun for everyone who participated. In fact, it was such a success that ANPR President Rick Gale suggested that a Kowski Memorial Golf Tournament be played again next year during the 1990 ANPR Rendezvous scheduled for Las Vegas. It was proposed, however, that a hard hat be issued to Director Ridenour because of the numerous stray balls flying around. Winners of the competition came in as follows: James Coleman (first place), Steve Miller (second place), Randy Reader (third place), Chris Ward (longest drive), Paul Anderson (longest putt), Bill Lutz (closest to the pin), Mimi Brunet (most balls lost). ANPR and E&AA deeply appreciate the work of White Sands Chief Ranger Jerry Yarbrough who planned the tournament. E&AA's Education Trust Fund is again the big winner.

MEMBER NEWS

Two hundred friends of Charles and Elberta Russell (1020 Berry Street, Harrison, AR 72601) gathered last September to attend a square dance celebrating their golden wedding anniversary. Writes Elberta, "We wanted to say 'thank you' to our many square-dancing and non-dancing friends who had given us so much support and love through many years. We hosted a buffet dinner, followed by square and round dancing on a Saturday, then a reception the following Sunday. It was a glorious high all around—but the very best part was hearing from so many NPS friends

from the Midwest Regional Office, and those who had worked at Buffalo NR when I did. These connections I appreciate most of all."

Sequoia-Kings Canyon NPs Superintendent Tom Ritter (Ash Mountain Box 8, Three Rivers, CA 93271) reports that he and his wife saw more than 325 miles of backcountry trails this past summer and plan to add more to their experience in 1990. The couple is building a house in Three Rivers about two miles from the park.

In answer to calls placed to Wind Cave NP, a pleasant voice answers "Wind Cave National Park, Jean Donnell speaking" — an encouraging greeting for any one who plans to visit the park or who has business to conduct with the staff.

On January 12, 1989, Jean completed 30 years with the National Park Service, all at Wind Cave, and the majority as the superintendent's secretary. Born on a farm near Axtell, KS, she moved to the vicinity of Pawnee City, NE, with her family. Her first husband's untimely death led her to take a position with the Veteran's Administration Medical Center at Hot Springs until a helpful tip about a job at Wind Cave brought her to the Park Service on January 12, 1959, in a position created to include her assistance with the production of early editions of the *Courier*.

Jean's first boss was Earl M. (Tiny) Semingsen, who she remembers for the energy he put into the *Courier* and for the installation of the "waterfall" on the Fall

Join the E&AA

TREASURER, EMPLOYEES AND ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE NPS, P.O. BOX 1490, FALLS CHURCH, VA 22041
I AM A NEW MEMBER, RENEWAL, OR OTHER. I AM ALSO AN EMPLOYEE OR ALUMNUS ENCLOSED IS \$____ FOR
E&AA MEMBERSHIP AND SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NATIONAL PARK COURIER, ALSO ENCLOSED IS \$____ AS AN ADDITIONAL
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River cliffside. After Tiny's transfer to Dinosaur NM, Jean worked under Jess Lombard, Warren Hotchkiss, Lester McClanahan, Jim Randall, and, most recently, Ernest Ortega, who is reviving cave resource programs and raising the park's profile with successful outreach programs.

Jean sums up her thirty years at Wind Cave with "...it has been a wonderful time and I have worked with a lot of neat people. Besides, when you are having so much fun in your job, why retire?"

■
E&AA Life member Helga I. Raftery, the widow of John C. (Jack) Raftery, recently relocated to 13204 Mesa Verde Drive, Sun City West, Arizona 85375. Although she says she is "semi-retired," she continues to paint and thus stays involved in the art world.

■
Donald J. Proulx (12300 Von Rd., 7305, Largo, FL 34644) recently upgraded his E&AA membership to Life status after 14 years of retirement and paying annual dues. He served as NCR's associate regional director for Administration before his retirement in 1975. Don reports that during a recent visit, Bob Eastman read all of Don's issues of the *Courier* and liked them so much he now plans to join E&AA too.

Another recent convert to E&AA Life membership is Ken Krabbenhoft, who upgraded after 32 years of paying annual dues. He asked E&AA to give his best to anyone who still remembers "Krabby."

■
E&AA Life member Dr. Irving D. (Tom) Townsend (655 South 16th St., San Jose, CA 95112) recently selected Lon Garrison's *The Making of a Ranger* as his E&AA membership premium. He and Garrison were contemporaries, although Tom entered the Service some three years before Garrison arrived at Sequoia NP, then left the NPS in 1953 to return to university study and ultimately full professorship at the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque.

■
Richard Jones, district ranger on the Natchez Trace Parkway and a second generation NPS employee, recently joined E&AA as a life member. He is the son of Harold R. (Bob) and Pat Jones (6040 Donna Court, Rohnert Park, CA 94928). His father retired in 1980 as chief of the Western Region's Division of Environmental Quality. Now in retirement, he has managed the Valley of the Moon Recreation and Park District at Boyes Hot Springs, CA, as well as taken Spanish, journalism, and nursery management classes. Richard says his father's NPS career had a strong

influence on him although he entered the Service accidentally. While still in college, he worked summers for the Forest Service, then received a seasonal job at Tuzigoot NM one spring and worked there a year and a half before he realized he really liked the work.

■
E&AA life members Larry and Bess Ross (10 Bingham Place, Sedro-Woolly, WA 98284) are enjoying being able to set their own priorities and be their own bosses. Larry retired as superintendent of Bering Land Bridge NPre last year. He and Bess are building an addition onto their house.

■
E&AA life members Lynn and Joy Jamison (6979 Roaring Springs Avenue, Fountain, CO 80817) wrote that daughter Jennifer Lynn Griebenow recently was inducted into the Phi Beta Kappa society at Tulsa University. Her achievements in school had been made possible in part by a loan from the Education Trust Fund.

■
Sarah Bishop, former director of Cave Research Foundation, is now involved in establishing Partners in Parks. Her new address is c/o Partners in Parks, 1855 Quarley Place, Henderson, NV 89014.

TAKE A WALK ON THE WILD SIDE — MARCH FOR PARKS —

March 24 & 25

All Americans are being invited to join the National Parks and Conservation Association (NPCA) in a kick-off event for Earth Day 1990 activities. March for Parks, a community-based fundraiser organized and developed under the auspices of NPCA, enables community groups to recruit marchers for a 5K-to-10K walk along scenic byways on March 24 and 25. The walk will raise funds to benefit national, state, and local parks, while demonstrating participants' commitment to parklands, trails, and other special places.

Says NPCA President Paul Pritchard, "As a nation, we are becoming more sensitive to what we have, what we've lost, and what we must save. As citizens, each of us is searching for ways to reach out and care for our fragile surroundings. March for Parks provides people...with a tangible opportunity to demonstrate their support."

Call 1-800-NAT-PARK for more details.



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