

COURIER

NEWSMAGAZINE OF THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE



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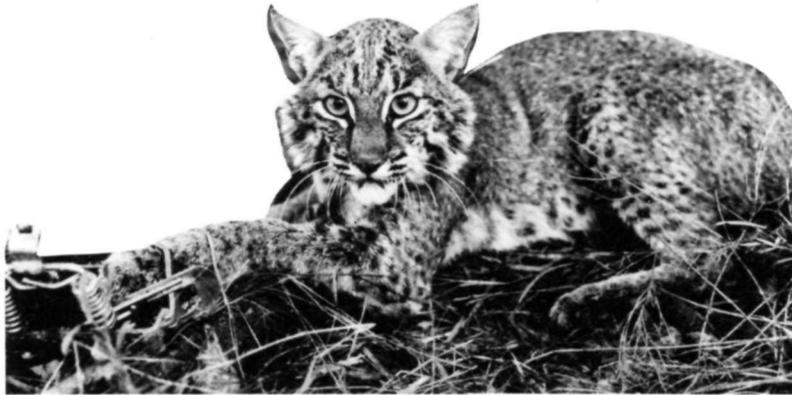
MARCH 1990

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NEWSMAGAZINE OF THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE

Volume 35, Number 2

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COVER

This month's cover photos and Cape Cod essay inside are the work of Richard "Dixie" Tourangeau, seen above attempting to walk upon Atlantic waves. As an NPS "walk-on," he started as a North Atlantic Regional Public Affairs volunteer in July 1983. Since 1984 he has written more than 1,000 inches of *Courier* copy and, with this issue, has had more than 60 photos published within these pages. Any reader of his semi-regular column knows his three main interests are baseball, photography and visiting parks.



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U.S. Department of the Interior



AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Last October, a special issue of the *Courier* addressed issues of concern to the Service as we approach the 21st century. I was pleased to learn that several hundred employees took the time to provide thoughtful responses to the survey questions at the back of that issue. A subgroup of the 21st Century Task Force currently is reviewing and analyzing these responses. By this summer, we should have its recommendations.

Another subject of interest that I want to share with you is the administration's support of the biggest budget the Service has ever requested from Congress. I am excited about the President's "America the Beautiful" environmental initiative and Secretary Lujan's "Legacy 99." Both are designed, in the Secretary's words, to leave our lands and facilities in better condition than when we took office. It is significant that we have been supported by President Bush and Secretary Lujan to make our first ever billion dollar budget request. This strong signal from the Administration is a mandate for us to get on with our jobs of protecting and preserving this nation's natural and cultural resources while at the same time providing recreational opportunities for park visitors. Details of the "America the Beautiful" initiative and other aspects of the FY91 budget re-



quest are explained in an article in this issue of the *Courier*. A few items I want to call your attention to include funding for improving employee housing; additional monies for science, geographic information systems, and resource management; and park base increases.

Support for the Service as well as for the environment grows more and more evident. The National Celebration of the Outdoors, which will take place April 22-29 in conjunction with Earth Day, is one expression of America's appreciation for the outdoors. Sixty major national conservation organizations will rally millions of

Americans to celebrate by planting trees, building bike trails, and adopting parks. As we anticipate the 75th Anniversary of the Service, let us renew our enthusiasm for our mission to preserve, protect, appreciate, and celebrate open space and our natural and cultural heritage.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "James M. Ridenour".

James M. Ridenour

FROM THE EDITOR

When it rains, we mope. When snow falls from the sky, we complain about the weather. When the elements—even momentarily—force us to reconsider the way we spend our time, we are worse than children. Disappointed and ill at ease, we take our bad humors out on everyone. Last summer, northwest Washington DC was caught in a freak thunderstorm. Trees—long familiar denizens of the community landscape—went down. Sagging power lines stopped traffic, and those more used to the feel of a car's accelerator than to the sidewalk were forced to park and walk. Caught up in the confusion, I too marched along, eyeing the wartime air of the place. Drivers-turned-pedestrians discussed the possibility of "catching a movie" before they realized that even the movie theaters had turned dark. At home microwaves gathered dust. Electrical can openers pointed their single arm upward, unable to budge. Refrigerators and air-conditioners stopped their frenzied dependence on CFCs. For almost a week, much of the community carried on in candlelight. Well-placed Washington, addicted to comfort, was far from pleased.

Years ago, Albert Einstein shared what he thought was the most important question science could ever answer: "Is the universe friend or foe?" Today, the way each of us relates to that question pretty much determines how we react to inconvenience. Universe-as-enemy produces fortresses. It means control. Those who can afford the expense enjoy their nature at a distance. They perch themselves atop some scenic hill where sunny windows face out on restful views—assuming, of course, that they have first sheared away every troublesome, view-obstructing tree. Those with less discretionary income take their nature in smaller doses, choosing to live and work in the company of some sturdy houseplant—rest assured, one is enough. Nature wild and free must be swatted, sprayed and held dominion over.

Universe-as-friend assumes a personal level of responsibility. We are to nature as we would be to parent, child, or neighbor. We allow it room. We nurture when

nurturing is needed. We protect. We defend. We do what has to be done to maintain its health, even at inconvenience to ourselves. In this month's *Courier* Bill McKibben observes: "If someone can learn to think that perhaps grizzly bears are as important as sheep ranches, then they have taken a large step toward realizing that their own way of life or job may need to change in order that the upper atmosphere stay intact."

Twentieth-century Western civilization stands on the brink of facing personal inconvenience as a way of life. We find ourselves asking if we can have more cars and golf courses, or if we really must restrain ourselves a little. In our finer moments, I suppose, we like to think that we could endure the difficulty that comes with such sacrifices and do it for the sake of all the animate and inanimate expressions of the universe—because the universe truly is a marvelous place, where life in all its splendid manifestations throbs.

We still have some proving to do.

This April 22 the formal celebration of Earth Day takes place. It focuses national and international attention on the many positive ways in which, together, we can bind up environmental wounds. Recognition of what it signifies requires us to put environmental needs before personal convenience at every turn. It requires us to become wiser consumers and more educated inhabitants of the planet. Indeed, out of such respect for the earth begins respect for each other—and a friendlier attitude toward the magnificent vitality of the planet.

In January, a Staunton, VA, man pleaded guilty to conspiring to take wildlife from the Blue Ridge Parkway and to selling copperhead snakes that reportedly bring up to \$30 each—\$30 for a life. Perhaps in a world made more conscious of the interconnectedness of its parts, the intrinsic worth of all lives will be held more dear.

THE PERSONNEL SIDE

Terrie Fajardo

Hi there! Sometimes I think *it's* in the water. You know the way it goes: everybody drinks from the same fountain and suddenly there seems to be an epidemic. Sometimes it's the flu; today it's just a bad case of nerves!

Harlen McDoe, Betty Friend and Roscoe P. Klank all have the same problem. They recently lost staff they wish to replace. I announced a vacant position for each of them. Now each is faced with the dreaded prospect of THE INTERVIEW. The three of them (there's safety in numbers) visited my office, hoping against hope for a way out.

"Terrie, what do I say to these people after I say 'hello'?" Harlen moaned. "Do we have to interview all these people?" Betty asked. "Some of these folks live out of town," Roscoe chimed in. "What do I do about *them*?"

"Wait a minute," I calmed them down, "it's really not as bad as all that. Let's take a look at your questions one at a time."

Harlen is concerned about how to conduct the interview. Regardless of the length of the interview, a definite sequence or flow contributes to success in getting necessary information. This sequence not only helps the interviewer organize and use time efficiently, but it aids the orderly achievement of interview objectives.

Preparing For The Interview: Review the application before the interview. Going to an interview "cold," then taking up your own time and that of the applicant while you read the SF-171 disrupts the flow of communication. Make notations on certain aspects of the application where you need clarification of additional information. Consider the knowledges, skills, or abilities required to perform critical tasks. This information also will have been mentioned in the vacancy announcement. Note questions you might wish to ask concerning information in the application and how it relates to the tasks to be performed.

Design questions which verify that the candidate has the critical knowledges, skills, and abilities to perform the duties of the job. The best way to do this is to develop a series of questions that solicit

specific information about the candidate's qualifications. One possibility is asking, "How would you handle the following situation?" Use typical examples of situations that come up in the performance of the job. List the questions you intend to ask to assure that all candidates are asked essentially the same ones. You may make notes concerning the applicant's responses, but don't let note-taking spoil the flow of communication.

Additionally, be prepared to explain any special employment conditions or organizational procedures of job requirements, for example, shift work, overtime, or travel.

Establish Rapport: Some interviewers attempt to establish rapport by using a canned speech or a set of loaded questions. This usually wastes time. Opening remarks should refer to some facet of the applicant's background that will aid the transfer of information. Begin with broad introductory questions that build confidence and set the stage for more specific questions to follow.

Obtain Information: The major purpose of an interview is to obtain information about the applicant. To be an effective interviewer, you must be a good listener. If the introductory conversation went well, the applicant should be talking freely, and subjects pertinent to the specific job can now be discussed. Listen intently to responses and show interest in what the applicant says. Ringing phones and constant interruptions hinder the flow of intercommunication and should be avoided. The applicant's training, education, work experience and achievements form the primary substance of the interview and should be covered completely in a chronological, systematic manner. Avoid questions about marital plans or status, spouse's occupation, children (actual or planned), arrangements for child care and any other matters not pertinent to the job. Questions such as these are inappropriate and can be a basis for complaints.

Give Information: Once an applicant's qualifications have been discussed, the supervisor should provide information about the job and the organization. Describe the organization and its policies, then the job under consideration, the way it fits into the organization, the duties involved and any promotional opportunities that may be involved. In giving information, the main objective is

to supply applicants with the facts they will need to help them make a decision about their interest in the position. Because of this, all questions raised by the applicants should be answered completely.

Concluding The Interview: End the interview with a brief summary of what has been discussed. Avoid such generalities and ambiguities as "we'll let you know." If an applicant is still under consideration when the interview concludes, but you still have more people to see before reaching a decision, say so. The applicant will appreciate your honesty. Likewise, avoid creating the impression of offering employment when this is not your intention. Once the interview is over, you may wish to make notes concerning the overall positive or negative aspects of the interview. These will be helpful reminders when making your final decision, especially if you interviewed a number of candidates.

Betty's concern about who must be interviewed on a certificate is answered in the NPS Merit Promotion Plan, NPS FPM Chapter 335, Subchapter 2.3(4). This states, "The selecting official is encouraged to conduct interviews to gain additional insight into candidates' qualifications." It adds that if you interview one candidate on the "promotion eligible list," you must interview all candidates on that same list. This does not mean that you must also interview all applicants from the other lists, for example, downgrade eligibles, reassignment/transfer eligibles or nonstatus eligibles. For these categories, you may interview candidates at your discretion.

Roscoe wanted to know how to conduct interviews when the individuals live in other states. Office of Personnel Management (OPM) policy regarding the interview process is contained in Federal Personnel Manual Chapter 332, Appendix I, Guidelines of Selection Interviews. Further guidance also is provided to agencies whenever a certificate of eligibles is requested through OPM. Generally speaking, travel for a selection interview should be scheduled in accordance with the following distances which, except for very unusual cases, are considered the maximum by OPM:

Grades Travel Distances

- GS-1 to GS-4 Commuting area
- GS-5 to GS-8 75-mile radius
- GS-5 and above (professional/

administrative) 125-mile radius

In cases where the travel distance is in excess of 250 miles round trip, a telephone interview may be conducted. If a personal interview is still desired, consider having a colleague in a nearby regional office or park conduct it for you. Should the applicant wish to travel to the interview from out-of-state at his/her own expense, interview times should be arranged so as to inconvenience the applicant as little as possible. Specific regulations concerning an agency's payment of applicants' travel expenses may be obtained from your regional/administrative office or the Accounting Operations Division, Reston, VA.

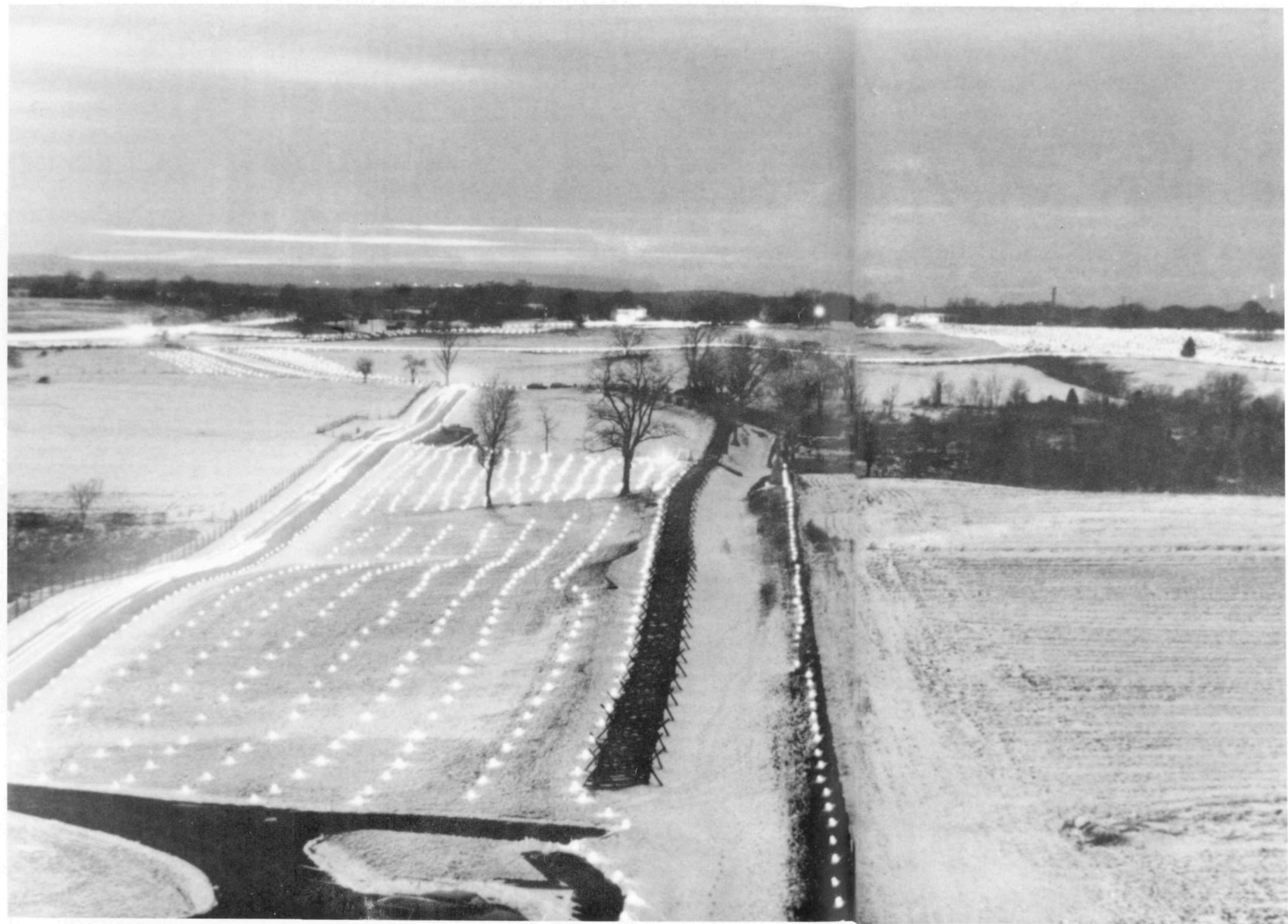
Just two more points. Choose a comfortable, quiet spot for the interview and one with good ventilation. Pleasant surroundings make the interview more enjoyable for both of you. Be sure to allow enough time so that the interview doesn't appear rushed and so that you don't keep others waiting. Applicants are nervous enough without the added pressure of a long wait.

Well, Harlen, Betty, and Roscoe are all sitting around talking a mile a minute about what questions to ask during their interviews. They've literally taken over my office. Guess it's time for a nice cool drink of water. Wonder what fountain I'll use!

Till next time, here's hoping for an early spring!

ANNOUNCEMENT

Parks with successful solutions to adjacent land problems are invited to send a Park Brief-length article and accompanying black-and-white photo to: Courier, P.O. Box 37127, Washington, DC 20013-7127. Contributions are needed by May 1.



23,000 CANDLES

SPECIAL ANTIETAM NB CELEBRATION. It was last August when I received a call from Maryland's Washington County Director of Tourism. Having worked with him since my arrival at Antietam two years ago, I had come to expect anything from requests for special tours to attendance at a speaking engagement. This call, however, was different. He wanted to know what I thought about doing a Christmas luminary program. I wasn't opposed to placing luminaries (candles secured in bags of sand) along the roadside, but I did suggest it might be far more meaningful if we were to place 23,110 of them to symbolize each of the casualties suffered in the bloodiest day of the Civil War. The next day he phoned back to say he thought we could do it.

Of course this decision immediately raised questions: would it be an appropriate activity to do at a national battlefield? could we get enough volunteers to package the luminaries, set them out, light them, monitor them, then clean up afterwards? could we find sponsors? would anyone come? We now know that the answer to all of the above is "yes."

Before I attempt to describe what a truly moving event this turned out to be, let me briefly discuss why I made the decision to take it on.

Antietam, which is thought by many to be the finest example of a Civil War battlefield left in this nation, has been the focus of a lot of media attention over the last couple years as we have looked for ways to preserve the area. And it is the area, not just the battlefield, we are trying to save. What makes Antietam unique is not only what's inside the battlefield boundary, but the rural farm and community setting outside the boundary. In short, the threats to Antietam are external ones, and how we deal with the local community, in my opinion, will mean success or failure.

The 23,000 candles memorializing those who died at the Battle of Antietam brought together the park and its neighbors in this special celebratory event. Photo by Valley Studio.

Our neighbors have real concerns. They have read a lot about what's happening here, some of it true, some of it not. A few come to meetings but most don't. So for us the question is how we reach out to them. We have to reach out to more than the local preservation groups. We have to reach out to our youth, civic organizations, local businesses, and churches, defining for each of them the reasons why Antietam and its surrounding landscape must be preserved; and I would note that the reasons are different for each.

We should plan special events just for our local community — any type of event, however, because it should be in keeping with our mission. For 365 days a year, our neighbors are expected to accommodate our visitors and the problems associated with traffic, trespass, and the various other aspects of park management. While our interpretive programs change from year to year, we really don't recognize our local neighbors with many special programs just for them. That was one reason why I gave the luminary program serious consideration. As with our 4th of July annual concert and fireworks program (in its fourth year, the largest single event in Washington County, with 15,000 visitors in 1989), it is not designed for visitors from Ohio, but for those from our own neighborhood.

Having made the decision to do the Antietam Luminary Program, which was really the easy part, we now had our work cut out for us. First let me say that it's a lot easier to light a candle in August than it is in December when the temperature is hovering around zero. Second, sand freezes at that temperature and makes it almost impossible to get a candle positioned (two inches of sand in the bottom of the bag serves as a mold for the candle). Third, finding volunteers and sponsors is easier the second year after a successful first year. And, of course, weather becomes the master of the event.

At first we thought that we would just place the luminaries along the battlefield road but, after figuring that placing them 10 feet apart on each side of the road would only use about 1,000 luminaries per mile, our 4½-mile tour road seemed a little inadequate, leaving some 18,610 luminaries to ponder over. It was then that we decided to place them in 10-foot grids on the battlefield. Without local landowners' cooperation, this would not have been possible because most of the land within the park boundary is either under lease or easement, or it is privately held.

As I mentioned, selling the idea the first year is more difficult than the second, and getting groups — not individuals — to commit to such an event at one of the busiest times of the year was not easy. In the end we had 37 groups

(minimum ten people each) that included the telephone company, PTA, a scout group, realtors' association, farmers' association, civil war round tables, a tough-love organization, the league of women voters, lions club, and several church organizations, to name a few.

It still raises goose bumps when I think about the commitment that these people made to a successful program. We experienced the coldest December on record. The average temperature for the December 16 is 46 degrees; we had 5 degrees, with a wind chill factor of 30 below. We cancelled the 16th in favor of lower winds on the 17th and the same temperature. Not one group complained about the weather. They were determined to make the program a success, and they did. As darkness fell, the candles began to show like little tombstones. Thousands of lights dotted the rolling hills; each scene seemed a little more special as we drove along.

Taps concluded a short ceremony at the visitor center in which Director Ridenour related the event at the park to the spirit of volunteerism. A Civil War living history encampment stood bivouac over the battlefield to set the scene as visitors began the tour. Everyone has heard the phrase, "You had to be there to believe it."

Well, you had to be there to believe it.

The tour took 35 minutes to complete, but some waited in lines on state highways for 1 ½ hours to get in. We set up a donation barrel at the end of the tour to allow for contributions, but then stopped after 50 minutes (350 cars and \$800), because people wouldn't just throw in their money and leave. They had to describe what the program meant to them, some with tears in their eyes. After the donation barrel was removed, we more than doubled the number of vehicles per hour.

Will we do it again in 1990? You bet. We brought together more than 500 people from almost every segment of the local society for a common cause. I can assure you that each of them now has a stronger commitment to Antietam National Battlefield. More than 9,000 local people were able to view this battlefield in a very special way.

Christmas is a season of lights, a time of goodwill and a time to reflect on the past. We don't need to romanticize war, but we do need to recognize the sacrifices our forefathers made to help ensure us the opportunity to live in a free country and enjoy this special season — as we chose.

Yes, we'll do it again, if only to show our good neighbors that we are good neighbors, too.

Rich Rambur is Antietam National Battlefield's superintendent.



Vegetation dots Province Lands' dunes.

PHOTO HUN CAPTURES CAPE COD



Salt Pond Visitor Center.

“Timing is everything,” some folks say, and one good time to visit Massachusetts’ famed Cape Cod National Seashore is after the summer hordes have fled.

In 1989, the period from Labor Day to November was particularly nice as New England’s wetter-than-normal year turned dry and unusually mild. Hindsight has proven that there was no better autumn weekend to visit this sandy marvel than when September dissolved into October. Amidst clear, calm air and dazzling sunshine I got my first in-depth “look-see” at the national seashore.

Granted, 16 daylight hours doesn’t seem like much time now, but because I was alone, I was able to move about quickly. What helped immensely was that most Cape-goers had swarmed to Provincetown, leaving the Seashore’s winding roadways open. During the peak tourist season, you’d need steel nerves to deal with what has become the normal congestion of cars and people trying to maneuver on this shrinking, hook-shaped battleground pitting nature against all forms of capitalism. Though secluded spots are numerous, the Cape Cod that Walden Pond’s H.D. Thoreau hiked in the 1850s is difficult to comprehend now.

From Boston it’s about 60 miles by sea and double that by Routes 3 and 6 out to Race Point (land’s end). I rolled in to South Wellfleet in the early afternoon, naturally stopping at Eastham’s Salt Pond visitor center. Then I visited a succession of beaches: Coast Guard, Nauset Light, Marconi and finally Race Point, where a rather large red ball was slowly plunging into the mainland across Cape Cod Bay while spray-painting the sky different shades of pink. A handful of onlookers applauded the light show.



Atantic White Cedar Swamp Trail boardwalk.



Nauset Beach dune-saving stairway.



Tables of autumn solitude at Herring Cove Beach.



Nauset Beach's autumn strollers.



Dangerous fishing line debris found at Race Point.



Dune-preserving beachgrass planted near Race Point.

Even fewer outdoorsmen were at the nearby campground, which was closing for the year the next day. With tent and equipment solidly in place, I drove over to the cacophony of P-town's Saturday Night Live. Dinner, a Commercial Street walk and dessert completed that day. Back at the tent I really noticed how calm the air was, considering my sea surroundings. Before dozing I made plans for October 1.

Just before dawn, my little alarm clock "beeped" me awake. By the time Portugal's twilight source peeked above the horizon, the tent was packed and I was pulling into the Province Lands visitor center parking lot. Because of the early hour, I was there alone. The air was soundless except for my camera's occasional "click." From my position on the visitor center observation deck, the morning's clear sunlight was stunning. Gleaming white dunes set off dark green shrub specks even more than usual. I was being treated to a "perfect" day.

I finally made it down to a deserted Race Point Beach and took a stroll along the shore. Instead of a crashing surf, there were playful waves pushing and pulling pebbles over the sand.



Visitors pause at interpretive signs along boardwalk near Old Harbor Life Saving Museum, Race Point.



Fading sun dramatizes wind-eraseable footprints of the day's Marconi Beach visitors.

If there is one drawback to a landscape like Cape Cod's, it is that there is no lofty place from which to get a "total picture." Though some massive dunes give nice shore vistas, the complete patchwork pattern is impossible to capture. Except from the air.

The Cape's small airport is adjacent to Race Point, so it was simple to go there and wait my turn for a 20-minute aerial tour encompassing Race Point, Herring Cove, P-town, Province Lands and several dune areas.

Not only was the smooth flight terrific for photography but it was my *first* small prop plane ride that took off of a runway. All the other times, my air taxis had pontoons, like at the one at Lake of the Ozarks and Lake Chelan NRA. Afterward, I took a hike through P-town for lunch, then on up to the top of the Pilgrim Monument and along one forest trail. Eventually, daylight began to fade and I started home via "Suicide Alley" (Route 6) and the infamous Bourne Bridge bottleneck.

Now that I've finally met the Cape and taken a couple hundred pictures, I will not feel so much like a tourist on the next visit.

The Cape's Keeper

No one knows what the Cape Cod National Seashore would be like today if Herbert Olsen hadn't been superintendent from 1979 to 1989, but, then, not many who care for the fragile landscape would want to find out. Upon his transfer from the weathered South Wellfleet HQ to NAR's State Street brick offices the following Massachusetts Legislature Resolution of Commendation was adopted:

Whereas, Herbert Olsen of Orleans is being commended for his many years while serving as the superintendent in the National Park Service overseeing the Cape Cod National Seashore; and

Whereas, Mr. Olsen, a graduate of Union College in New York and the recipient of a masters degree in history from Columbia University, has faithfully served in said position since 1979, and

Whereas, Herbert began his lengthy career in the Park Service in 1950 serving as the ranger-interpreter at the Saratoga NHP, he has served throughout the country in various capacities as deputy superintendent at Gateway NRA; the general superintendent at Boston Group; staffing specialist, Washington DC; superintendent at Shiloh NMP, Tennessee; superintendent at Russell Cave NM, Alabama, and many other ranger positions; and

Whereas, during his long and distinguished career, Herbert Olsen's achievements have not gone unrecognized as he has been awarded the "Unit Award" at Gateway NRA, the "Meritorious Service Award" in 1984 and was named the NAR's "Superintendent of the Year" in 1984; and

Whereas, Herbert Olsen has also contributed through publication of articles relative to his field with his essay "Three Towns: Conservation and Renewal of Charlotte, NC, Christiansted and Frederiksted, Virgin Islands;" and

Whereas, Mr. Olsen has, throughout his life, exemplified the highest ideals of mankind and has contributed immeasurably to all those who have come in contact with him while serving the public; therefore now be it

RESOLVED, that the Massachusetts General Court hereby extends heartiest commendations to Herbert Olsen for his many years of dedicated service at the Cape Cod National Seashore and its best wishes for success in all his future endeavors.

Senate President William M. Bulger
 Speaker of the House George Keverian
 State Senator Henri Rauchenbach
 State Representative Howard C. Cahoon, Jr.



FIRE AND ICE

BEING A FEW WORDS ON WHAT'S HOT AND WHAT'S NOT IN EL MALPAIS NM.

It is a realm born of ancient fire. Holocaust from cones punched up through a quaking terrain by gigantic pressures below. Conflagration that consumed the land, changing its physique with a radical, violent, volcanic form of landscaping. Whatever was there before has been disfigured by a charred veneer of lava. The Spanish have a name for such inhospitable topography. It is *el malpais* — the badlands.

This is a hard place, a tough land. Convoluted and twisted, torturously fractured and fragmented, it bristles with black rock that refuses to erode like decent rock should do. Like the land, it holds its edge sharp against the underbelly of time passing, and will prick the unwary traveler as would a thorn in the green thumb of a smug gardner.

I first saw El Malpais before it was a twinkle in the monument maker's eye. I viewed what I could of it from the front seat of a brand new four wheel drive along a rutted road still sloppy with spring thaw. By the time I had slipped and slid my way across three topos to get where I wanted to go, I'd done two things in that truck: lost use of the power steering unit and spooked the horse out from under a backcountry vaquero who (fortunately) failed to grab his carbine on his way out of the saddle. Now, I wasn't too worried about the steering unit even though retracing my long drive back to the highway would be made tougher still by having to turn big tires in big mud without the oh-so-taken-for-granted imperative of power steering. Nope, in all honesty I wasn't worried about that at all. I was worried instead that the cowboy had found his horse. And his gun.

Illustrations by Rick Lewis

El Malpais Superintendent Eury is an old friend. His taking this job in such an out of the way slice of the Southwest is akin, I suppose, to Brer Rabbit being tossed into the briar patch. Doug is at home here in a land that bears the non-nonsense demeanor of a chainsaw. If pressed about any drawbacks to his position, he will confide almost apologetically that the only fault he can find is the amount of money he has to spend on footgear, as this place can gobble a good (pronounced expensive) pair of boots in under a year. He only admits this, I think, to make a point, and that is his well-founded respect for this land.

Puebloan ancestors once lived here. I have seen the circles of stones that were the bases of their shelters, evidence that not only did they find this serrated terrain traversable but inhabitable as well. Where today boots seem barely sufficient, I used to wonder how the original tenants managed it in just moccasins or sandals. I used to wonder, too, what they possibly could have located out here to eat.

I found my answers from a friend who grew up near Acoma Pueblo close to what is now the monument. As a boy he was befriended by an Acoman, old then and long dead now. The elder hunted for his tribe when meat was needed. His choice of hunting grounds was not the nearby timbered mesas, nor the resplendent slopes of Mount Taylor to the north. Instead, he went straight to the lava flows, to *el malpais*, for he knew his people depended on him, and he knew, too, that there he would find his success. My friend accompanied him many times to watch, to help, to learn, and the ritual of the hunt never varied. Using a rifle so battered it might have doubled as a jackhandle, the hunter slipped off his shoes and donned deerskin footings that had a specific name and only one purpose. He walked on feet thus protected and made silent to where he knew, somehow, the deer would be sleeping off heavy foraging. Without a hint of sound he moved to the deer's side and placed the muzzle of the rifle behind its ear. The hunt ended with the flexing of a finger.

What has been told here in a few sentences took many hours and sometimes days. But my friend's aging memory still holds that the hunter always returned with a deer. He gave the meat to the tribe and asked only for the skin, for it allowed him to fashion footwear that in turn enabled him to hunt and provide meat to his hungry people and skin for his hunting shoes. A simple circle was thus completed, a solid cycle thus preserved.

El Malpais NM is not all as it seems, harsh and unyielding. It has a softer side it keeps secreted away. If you have the patience and take the time to accept this land on its own terms, it will share with you some of its hidden self, some of its secrets. And there are many.

In my mind the most intimate is far below the cracked and blistered surface. You would not look for it in a place like this, would have no idea it was just below your feet. It is a paradox—for in this land born of fire it is a room sealed in ice.

The casual glance would miss the entrance altogether. And that's as it should be, for this is not a land to be taken casually. I am told that technically it is not a cave at all but a length of collapsed lava tube broken open in the monument's skin, as though some enormous, restless bubble had stressed the walls of the tube and burst through to find its freedom. The break now appears as the unassuming eye-shaped entrance, foretelling none of the wonders within.

When first I stood there, taking in the surprising gulf falling away at my feet, I had not yet (and thankfully have not since) grown indifferent to the fragile authority of imagination. I half expected to see trolls at play in the dim depths. But trolls or no, those depths beckon. So...nothing left to do but take that first step, tentative and testing, onto a sloped, boulder-strewn floor pitching down at a dizzying angle. Another step, and another, each deeper until, looking back, the entrance, which once loomed large, now seems small and far away—a white eye in a large black socket. The entrance is now the past, whatever is ahead the future. So onward feet. Further, deeper, darker, cooler, and then the bottom—a level bench on which to stand and look about and try to imagine this as a conduit through which molten fire once surged.

Ahead, between two rocks, there is a slit. The rocks look like pillars, possibly sentinels, and the slit between them a narrow portal into something beyond, something that thus guarded must be magical. No amount of conjecture or postulation prepares the intellect for what the senses are about to discover.

First, though, it is necessary to negotiate the sentinels, to squeeze through the opening. I don't mean just turn sideways on your way through either. We're talking exhale, stand tall, and think skinny. About halfway through, the mind tenses up and contemplates retreat as the body wedges ever tighter, compelled forward by the fearless senses that divine they are about to be delivered, unstuck and intact and keener for the experience, to a place where they can prevail over fretful mind and compressed body.

A final wrenching from the clutches of the passageway and into the chamber beyond, the place where the cold and the dark dwell. The cold rushes forward to embrace, as if it had been waiting, as though it exists here in secret, buried deep in lava land, unable to escape this place where once fire flourished and failed. For a moment the cold is delightful, an enjoyable change, almost comfortable. But only for a moment. It begins to seep into summer clad skin in a way that announces its dominance here.

So we make an attempt to ignore its bite and focus instead on the utter darkness, the unimaginably perfect blackness, which is companion to the cold and bids its own welcome. This complete absence of light, too, is welcomed after the glare back on the surface. But, again, only for a moment, because...well, there really may be *trolls*. Light will hold them at bay, so, quickly then, the flashlight! I thumb the switch. The weak beam struggles from the cylinder to break the hold of the dark. It only partly succeeds in illuminating this room where cold and dark have wrought a wonderland.

The light finds a domed cell faceted with a million diamonds of ice, like the inside of an enormous geode of frozen crystals, each catching and casting back the flashlight's rude intrusion. Perhaps after all the fire never really died, but simply transformed itself into ice. The small cavern's vaulted roof is rimmed with gems of frost. To ask why seems irreverent. It is sufficient just to stand quietly and let the awe take over, in the presence of these myriad diadems of exquisite color and clarity.

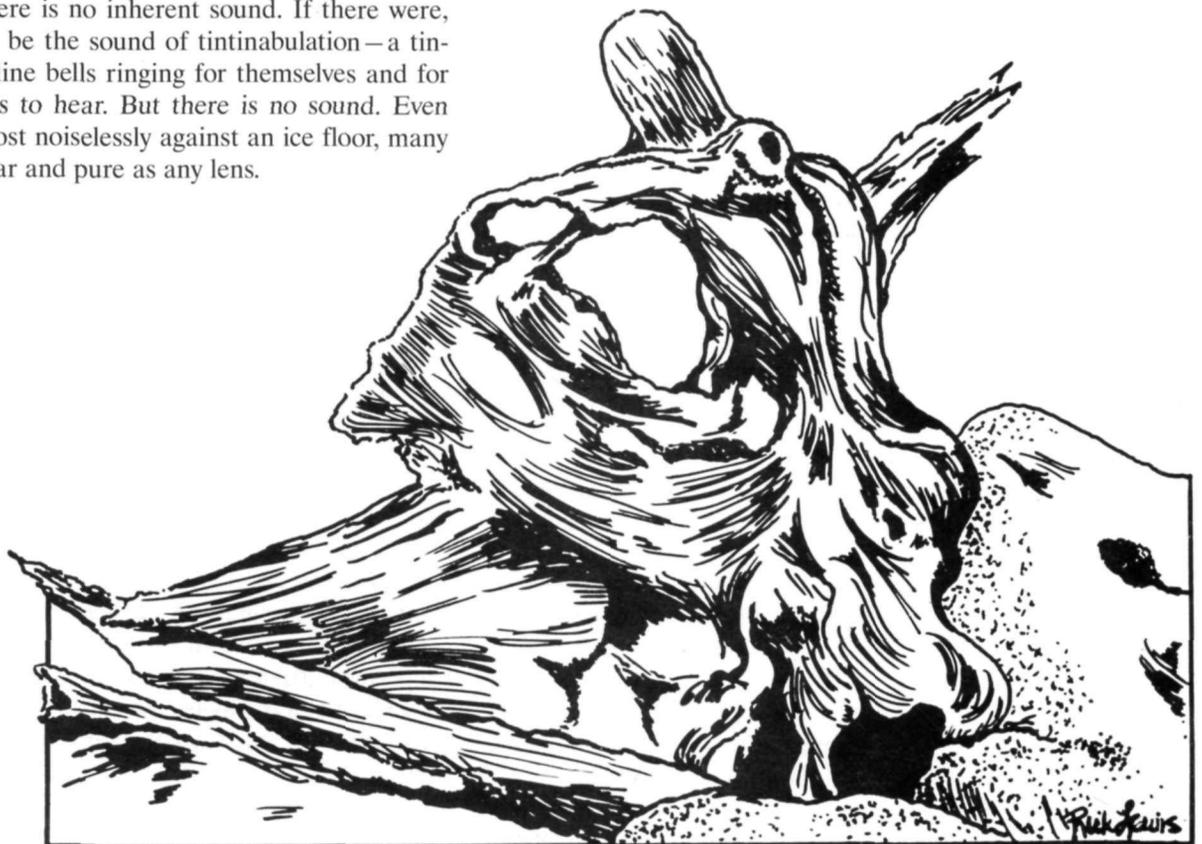
In the cavern, there is no inherent sound. If there were, then surely it would be the sound of tintinabulation—a tinkling of tiny crystalline bells ringing for themselves and for those who have ears to hear. But there is no sound. Even footfalls muffle almost noiselessly against an ice floor, many feet thick, yet as clear and pure as any lens.

Where the conduit goes from here, if at all, doesn't matter. This is the destination. This is the source. I have wondered if moccasined feet ever walked here—in exploration, or possibly in supplication. At the end of each visit, I climb back to the surface, to the separate reality of the dragon's domain: each time I walk back to my truck (the same truck, now no longer new) over the break-neck flows, not without their own strange, haunting beauty: each time I drive back out of El Malpais to the highway and somewhere about halfway home I start breathing regularly again—it's at this point I always wonder if the ice cave really exists and whether I was really there at all.

Within the national park system, there are many other places like this, and each of us can discover them for ourselves, as an explorer making a first landfall, regardless of the number of people who've preceded us there. Discovery is more an attitude than an accomplishment. We see what we wish through our very personal eyes, and, in that, our discovery is unique each time we make one. The ice cave is like that for me. I have sought it, and places like it, in my mind, across the miles, throughout my life.

These special places await, some so very secret, others so obvious as to be overlooked. To find them, all we must do is free ourselves of the stiff mental shoes we all wear, and wrap our attitudes in the deerskin footings of discovery.

Steve Beesley is an employee of the Southwest Regional Office. In a letter to the editor, he confided that he really does believe in trolls.



THE COURAGE TO LOOK FOR TROUBLE

Everyone agrees we ask too much of our schools—teachers lack the time and resources to provide the discipline or the love that once came from parents. Similarly, we may ask too much of our parks. In a government and a society that devote an awesome amount of time and money to enlarging our economy and increasing our standard of living, the Park Service is one of the very few agencies charged with helping people to appreciate the non-human.

Teaching such appreciation has never been more important than it is today. We stand on the threshold of vast environmental problems that will be solved only when people realize there is value in something other than their own convenience and comfort. The greenhouse effect, for instance, results from unbridled consumption of fossil fuels. If, as some scientists predict, temperatures increase five degrees in the next century, our wild areas will be devastated. But most people have so little appreciation of the world around them that they cannot conceive why driving huge cars or enormous recreational vehicles is a profoundly bad idea. People who live in cities think water comes from faucets. If we are to live comfortably on this planet, and in the company of the rest of creation, we need to develop some humility—some sense that other things count as much as we do. So there is an enormous amount of education to be done. The question is how.

One of the optimistic original ideas behind the parks was that simply by seeing—experiencing—these marvelous spots, people would become more attuned to nature. Grandeur would demand humility. I recently visited the Enos Mills cabin at the base of Long's Peak in Colorado. Mills—a superb mountaineer and fine writer who was a protege of John Muir—led the fight to establish Rocky Mountain NP. He also ran a small inn, one that operated under unusual rules. To keep guests from wasting valuable hiking time, he forbade card-playing in the lobby. He encouraged visitors to go off by themselves—at night, in the rain, whenever. (He also persuaded a national raisin producer to package its product in individual-sized boxes for trail consumption!) “If people became lost he never complained at having to send out rescue

BY BILL MCKIBBEN

parties," his daughter recalled. "He knew the adventure would have been worthwhile for the lost; they would not starve, and unless they became panic-stricken would not suffer serious hardship." They would, in other words, come away changed by their experience, ready to live differently when they returned to their cities or suburbs.

But this did not happen, at least not to most of the population. Even the most magnificent scenes—the view from the south rim at Grand Canyon or the whitecaps from the top of Acadia's Cadillac Mountain on a whippy day—did not change the hearts and minds of those who saw them. Or at least did not change them enough to prevent developments like the greenhouse effect. El Capitan was something to be seen. It was not so different from, say, the Eiffel Tower.

Perhaps part of the blame for this failure can be laid at the door of the Park Service, which, with its ever smoother roads and easier accesses and more more more visitors did at times seem bent on creating a system of national parking lots. But even without what Ed Abbey called "industrial tourism," the old model may not have been sufficient. That is, even if you spend two weeks camping in the backcountry, full of reverent attention to nature, it is the other fifty weeks of the year that will really determine your attitudes and values. People who spend their lives in parks may overestimate the ability of natural splendor to reshape the way people think. I live in the woods—the woods matter immensely to me. But when I lived in the city they mattered not so much.

So, are there other ways to make people think, other ways to reach people through our parks and public lands even when the high passes are snowed in? I think perhaps there are—but that they are difficult, and run counter to many instincts of a bureaucracy.

Take park or wilderness or national forest X in the middle of some state. Say that it has a good deal of land, and plenty of visitors. But the men and women running it realize that it does not really represent an intact ecosystem, or that there are extirpated animals that could be reintroduced were there sufficient range. And further, that range exists but it is being

used for cattle ranches or timber management. That means conflict—it means that perhaps expanding boundaries will raise cries that people will lose their livelihood.

Conflict is painful. But it is also educational. For it is conflicts of precisely this sort that help us to get at the roots of our environmental problems. If someone can learn to think that perhaps grizzly bears are as important as sheep ranches, then they have taken a large step toward realizing that their own way of life or job may need to change in order that the upper atmosphere stay intact.

The person closest at hand is least likely to learn the lesson, I fear—stockmen may never be reconciled to grizzlies. But, to use a loaded analogy, Martin Luther King, Jr., and the civil rights movement did not concentrate as much on winning over the rednecks who were burning crosses as they did on converting the great mute majority of Americans to a new way of thinking. They created a series of confrontations that served to educate—through TV and radio and newspapers and magazines—those of us who simply had never given the issue enough attention.

Not all environmental issues are as simple as civil rights crusades; stockmen are not Klansmen. But the same sort of changes in attitude are as necessary, and perhaps as possible. In any event, those who run our parks should remember that every decision that involves a choice between people on the one hand and trees and animals and rivers on the other is an opportunity for education in humility. It will not be easy—the eternal pursuit of compromise goes over better with Congressmen and chambers of commerce. But if your goal is to teach the public about the natural world, your work can't stop with the nature trail and the diorama.

Bill McKibben is a writer who lives in the Adirondack Mountains of upstate New York. His book about global environmental crises, The End of Nature, was published last fall by Random House, and will be published in twelve foreign countries this year.



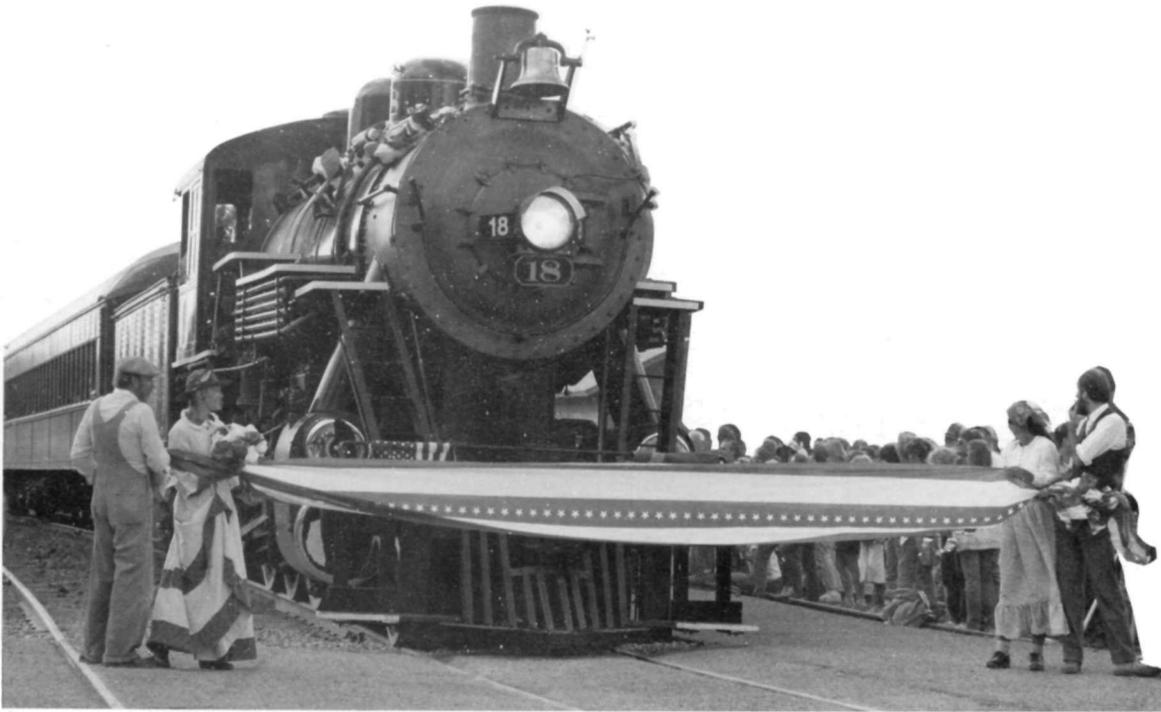
TAKING THE TRAIN

On September 17—for the first time in 21 years—Grand Canyon NP residents heard the roar of steam locomotives in Grand Canyon Village. It had been 88 years to the day since engine number 18 originally had pulled into the canyon with its cargo of about 30 passengers and precious supplies, enroute from Williams, AZ. The passenger list then was a modest contrast to the 540 travellers transported in seven vintage Harriman cars by the refurbished engine number 18.



With an “All aboard” call, on the morning of September 17, the Grand Canyon Railway once again steamed its way from the Fray Marcos enroute to the South Rim of the Grand Canyon. One could feel the turn-of-the-century atmosphere. Passengers, many of them in period costume, eagerly anticipated the ride through high desert on the rails that once carried such notable passengers as Theodore Roosevelt, John Muir, Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Dwight Eisenhower. As the train steamed along the rails, passengers enjoyed a variety of music performed by members of the Grand Canyon Chamber Music Festival, a barbershop quartet, and the Territorial Brass Band. As passengers peered out the windows, they could see small ranches decorated in red, white and blue. Crowds waved banners and cheered the train on.

Visitors waiting for a glimpse of the train sat on the hillsides surrounding the Grand Canyon Depot and listened while interpreters took them back in time, portraying Jack Sumner, a boatman on the original John Wesley Powell expedition; Edith Bass, a pioneer and member of one of the first white families to be raised on the South Rim; and Robert Bruster Stanton who contracted with the Pacific Railroad during the late 1800s to study the possibility of building a railroad in the canyon corridors along the edge of the Colorado River.



As the train pulled into the Grand Canyon Depot, red, white and blue banners waved in the wind, while thousands of curious onlookers gave it a hero's welcome. The train stopped just short of a red, white and, blue banner, returning the welcome with a loud steam whistle.

Excitement was contagious as many rushed to greet the first railroad passengers in 21 years. One passenger was overheard to exclaim, "this has been the funnest day I've ever had." Governor Rose Mofford, who also served as the engineer, reported the trip to be "the most enjoyable...I have had in my 68 years in the state of Arizona."



Superintendent Davis stated, "the roar of the steam whistle signals the return of a special chapter in Grand Canyon history and the beginning steps in the combined effort to ensure a quality experience to millions of visitors who arrive here to see this truly remarkable showcase, the Grand Canyon."

The ceremonies climaxed as a golden spike was driven into the rails, recording yet another historic event. Then it was "All aboard" for the return to Williams.

Maureen Oltrogge is a public affairs assistant at Grand Canyon NP. Greg Probst is the park photographer.



FREEDOM SCHOOL

Like many other southern states, in 1847, Missouri passed laws to regulate the free black population within its borders. Free blacks were restricted from emigrating to Missouri, and those already in the state had to post a bond and obtain a license to stay. They were restricted from gathering in groups larger than three, except while at church, and no black person, free or slave, could be legally taught how to read and write.

Many free blacks in St. Louis realized that the key to social and economic equality was education. Those who could afford it — there was indeed a wealthy black elite society in St. Louis before the Civil War — sent their children to schools in the east or Europe. But the only educational opportunities available to most free blacks were the result of a network of underground schools set up in defiance of the laws. Most of these schools were held in the basements of city churches. However, one even occupied a river boat in the middle of the Mississippi River.

The Old Courthouse in the Jefferson National Expansion Memorial never actually housed a freedom school, as these places were called, but it does offer a program that provides a glimpse of what such a school might have been like. The objective is to help local students understand what it was like to be a free black living in St. Louis in the 1850s, and to introduce them to some of the social, economic, and legal restrictions that blacks faced. The program also attempts to re-create the atmosphere of a real freedom school, so that students can compare their own educational opportunities with those of the past and take a look at the classroom environment then and now.

Four one-hour programs help the staff achieve these objectives. The freedom school presentation consists of a pre-site visit, two on-site visits, and a post-site visit. An education specialist conducts the pre-site visit to prepare the class for its trip to the Old Courthouse. Topics discussed include the National Park Service in general and the park in specific, the nature of freedom, and the implications of the fact that slavery was protected by state laws.

The first on-site visit introduces the class to the Old Courthouse. They tour one of the history galleries where photographs and exhibits help them explore the lives of free blacks in St. Louis. They discuss housing, food, clothing and employment opportunities available to the free black popula-

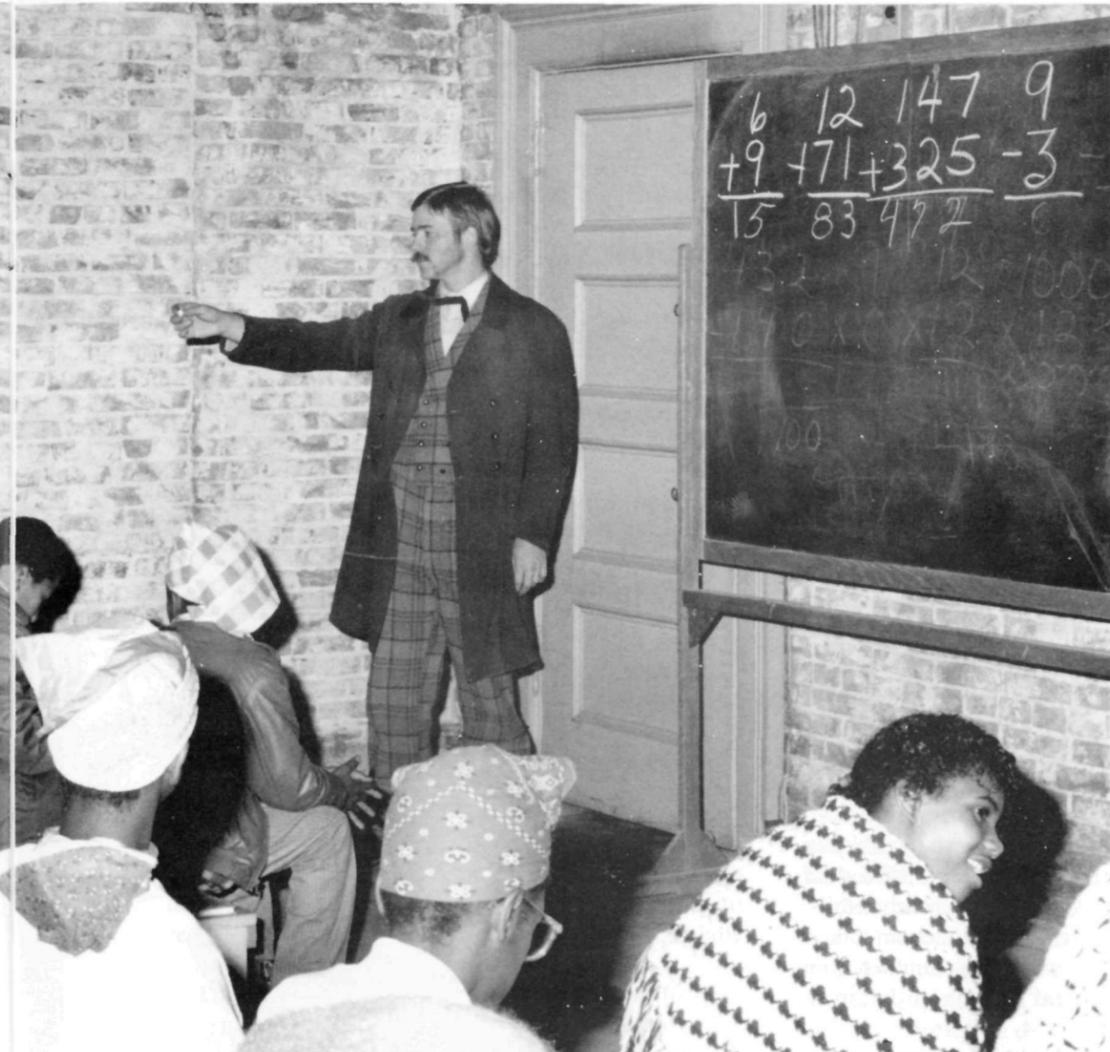


tion, as well as the laws restricting their movement (e.g. posting a bond and obtaining a license to be a Missouri resident). Each student receives a blank license like the one that Dred Scott got when he was freed in 1857. Staff and students also discuss what it might have been like not to be able to assemble in large groups except while in church and how that might have influenced the black community structure.

Finally, staff and students talk about the underground schools in St. Louis. They discuss the hazards associated with getting to these schools and the retribution that might occur if a student was caught.

In preparation for the next visit to the Old Courthouse everyone discusses the clothing that would have been worn in the 1850s. Students are told to dress warmly but also to dress as if they had lived in the 1850s. They are told to fill out and bring their licenses with them the following week as well.

At the start of the second on-site visit, a costumed interpreter portraying a freedom school teacher meets the students



Jefferson National Expansion Memorial interpreter Doug Harding reenacts a freedom school scene in the attic of the Old Courthouse.

on the Old Courthouse steps. The interpreter cautions them not to make a lot of noise that might attract attention, then leads them to a room on the third floor of the Old Courthouse. The room is cold and dark, except for a candle lantern that provides enough light to move around by. The students, dressed in their costumes, sit down on plain wooden benches arranged into a makeshift classroom. After they consider the differences between this and their own classrooms, electric lights are turned on to reveal a room with bare brick walls, exposed charred ceiling beams, wooden boxes, and barrels stacked around the walls. The room is cold since a fire in the stove might attract attention to an otherwise vacant storeroom.

The day's lessons give students a chance to participate in such exercises as reading from McGuffey's Readers, writing on slates, and doing basic math problems. The lessons conclude with a spelling bee to see who is the best speller in the class, then are followed with a discussion of what the students just experienced. They learn that a real freedom school taught

students of varying educational skills, depending on how often these St. Louisians had been able to attend class. Still, the freedom schools taught only the basics. A better education could only be obtained by going east to school.

The education specialist handles the post-site visit at the students' school. Each student writes a few paragraphs about the visit, reflecting on what's been learned. Also, a questionnaire is filled out. With these two documents park staff can determine how well their objectives are being met.

The Civil War ended slavery in the United States and promised full equality for all citizens. But even with better educational opportunities, true equality was not to be gained without a longer, harder struggle. Freedom schools provided a beginning for many black Americans looking to establish a better way of life for themselves and their children.

Doug Harding is an interpreter at Jefferson National Expansion Memorial.

DEAF SERVICES PROGRAM PROSPERS IN YOSEMITE

Eleven years ago, Maureen Fitzgerald and Dale Dahl, both from the San Francisco Bay Area, came to Yosemite NP for a visit. They scanned the park newspaper for ranger-led activities and decided to join a bird walk, led by Chief Park Interpreter Len McKenzie who happened to be explaining bird behavior when they arrived. During the program, Maureen kept lifting her hands and waving them around. Occasionally Dale responded in a similar manner. Len realized that Dale was deaf and that Maureen was interpreting the program through the use of sign language. Afterwards, Len approached the two of them and thanked them for attending.

The following spring, Dale again visited the park, this time with a group called the Berkeley Outreach Recreation Program that had agreed to provide disability awareness training to NPS staff. Maureen came to interpret. Maureen and Dale had been in contact with Yosemite's Disabled Access Coordinator Donna Pritchett, who had been trying to convince Maureen to work in Yosemite as a sign language interpreter. When Donna learned that Maureen was in the park, she arranged a meeting to discuss the potential role of a deaf services program. After working out some of the details, Donna and Valley District Interpreter Bruce Fincham talked with Len about hiring Maureen to work that summer. Len agreed. As a result, in 1979, the deaf services program in Yosemite began.

That first summer, a grant from the Yosemite Natural History Association enabled Maureen to work as the deaf services coordinator in Yosemite Valley, and Dale to provide community outreach and Park Service staff awareness. Together they convinced the Park Service and the Yosemite Park and Curry Company to install TTYs (teletype machines used by hearing and speech impaired people to communicate over the phone) to provide information and lodging reservations, respectively.

Now funded by the park's interpretive division, the deaf services program in Yosemite still continues to serve the deaf community. Programs have been expanded to coincide with the Thanksgiving holidays, winter, and spring breaks. Special activities like the three-day event for deaf visitors after the 1985 World Games for the Deaf also have been featured. The park has made special programs in sign language available for deaf visitors; and sent the coordinator to deaf community activities to continue reaching out to the deaf community.

Each year brings its own experiences and challenges. These may include interpreting for a deaf child in a Junior Ranger program, leading a hike for a deaf club to the top of



Sentinel Dome, interpreting for an emergency at the medical clinic or at an evening program for a group of developmentally disabled deaf people from a state hospital.

It hasn't been easy to continue providing services to the deaf community. Like the other parks, Yosemite has suffered its share of budget woes. But Yosemite's park management has also made a firm commitment to continue funding the deaf services program, pioneered in part because the interpretation division decided to make their operations accessible to everyone. The underlying desire has been to do what is right, and what is right has meant not denying disabled people access to parks.

Thanks to its longevity, Yosemite's deaf services program has earned a reputation for meeting the needs of the deaf community and contributing to staff professionalism. Those not involved in the program have become more aware of the

deaf community. Even several members of the staff have attended a sign language class that is taught each summer.

One Yosemite veteran recollected a woman who "came to the visitor center desk and made a writing motion. I showed her the 'Sign Language Interpreter' sign. She nodded her head vigorously. All I had to do was call upstairs for the interpreter. The woman looked so happy after that, and it was easy."

The deaf services program also has helped those who have not been deaf. Foreign visitors more comfortable with written than with spoken English, as well as older people who may have some hearing loss have appreciated captioned programs. Sign language also is used with children who have some mental disability; they tend to enjoy programs much more when the interpreter is there. Deaf people may participate during programs, so the interpreters also enable hearing people to understand a deaf participant's questions and comments.

Many moments of revelation have been experienced by hearing-impaired people attending captioned programs. One deaf woman who learned about the damming of Yosemite Valley's "twin," Hetch Hetchy Valley, wanted to know how to become a member of the Sierra Club and get more involved in environmental activities. A family who attended sign-interpreted ranger programs for several years became inspired to visit some of the wilder parts of Yosemite and took up backpacking. Then, there was the deaf child who attended a geology walk and surprised his hearing mother by answering the ranger's question on the geologic minerals in granite.

During the last eleven years, the deaf services program in Yosemite has grown and flourished. By making the park's interpretive activities more accessible to deaf visitors, the park staff has had an opportunity to re-examine the way they interpret the park, which has allowed them also to grow.

Jennifer Jacobs is Yosemite's Deaf Services Coordinator.

Teachers in Yosemite

As visitors continue to crowd the parks, their inexperience with the environment results in everything from meadow destruction, high-country trail erosion, auto gridlocks, and campground soil compaction to vegetation loss and litter. To prevent some of this damage, visitors need a better understanding of how to respect the environment. Urban dwellers especially must be educated.

The Idea. Yosemite NP has developed the Teacher Intern Program, initiated three years ago with a proposal to the Yosemite Association, Yosemite's cooperating association. During the summer, teachers from urban schools came to the park for five weeks. They wrote curriculum lessons on the park environment that could be used in the urban classroom as well as the park.

Teachers were interviewed and selected for the program by the educational coordinator cooperating with the California State University Los Angeles Education Department. They accumulated independent study credits through the university by finishing the Yosemite program, using their completed lessons in the classrooms, and helping with staff development for area schools.

The Yosemite Association funded five weeks of housing, an allowance for daily essentials, and a stipend at the end of the program for three teacher interns who worked as VIPs. The Los Angeles Educational Partnership, a private group that solicits corpo-

rate funding, covered the expenses of one teacher intern.

At the end of five weeks, each teacher had to complete six lessons on the preservation of biological diversity that were interdisciplinary, process-oriented, and hands-on in nature. Once completed, the lessons were correlated and referenced to the Science Framework Addendum from the California State Department of Education. This cooperation among the the NPS interpretative division, Yosemite Association, California State University-Los Angeles, Los Angeles Unified School District, Mountain View School District, and the Los Angeles Educational Partnership has led to a successful program.

A special teacher intern packet is now available. For more information, please contact Valley District Interpreter Bruce Fincham (209/372-0291) or Education Coordinator Bob Clarillos (209/372-0291 June through September, or 213/254-6137 September through June). We would appreciate any educational programs, materials, or ideas you might have to share with us.

The Future. One of our dreams is a Teachers Resource Center in Yosemite NP that could enable teachers to work on environmental education, do research, develop new lessons for their classrooms, and use computers to network with universities and other school districts.

Bob Clarillos

RETURN OF THE BOBCATS



A bobcat crept slowly among the clumps of waxmyrtle in the interdune meadow on Cumberland Island NS. To the bobcat, this was unfamiliar territory. The animal had only been released on the island the previous afternoon. Suddenly, it froze. Ahead was something it recognized. The bobcat crouched, watched, and waited. Then in a flash it leapt. The predator-prey relationship had returned to Cumberland Island.

Bobcats became extinct on the island more than 80 years ago. Although no one can say exactly why, their demise probably occurred because of trapping and shooting, as well as possible disease outbreaks and loss of habitat. When Cumberland Island became a national seashore in 1972 and the northern portion was designated a federal wilderness area, efforts began to study, protect, and restore the native plant and animal communities on the island.

Since 1984 a series of wildlife studies have indicated overpopulation among the white-tailed deer, feral horse, and feral hog communities on the island. Dr. Robert Warren, associate professor at the University of Georgia who directed much of this research, said, "It was evident that the island was lacking an important part of the food chain — mammalian predators." The bobcat was an ideal choice of predator for Cumberland Island, because it neither poses a threat to visitors nor requires a lot of land. It is also an island native.

Bobcats are strictly carnivorous. Their prey of choice is rabbits. They also eat small deer and hogs when abundant, as well as squirrels and rodents, but very few birds. In the Southeast, adult males weigh about 22 pounds; adult females weigh approximately 16 pounds. They are solitary animals except during the breeding season, and maintain territories to exclude members of the same sex. Consequently, one male will have exclusive access to several females during the breeding season in January and February, spending only one to two days with each one to mate.

Young are born in April and the female cares for them herself. At about six months of age, when they can capture their own food, the kittens no longer travel with their mother. They do remain in her territory, however. At nine months of age, when breeding season arrives, they finally disperse to find a new area to live in.

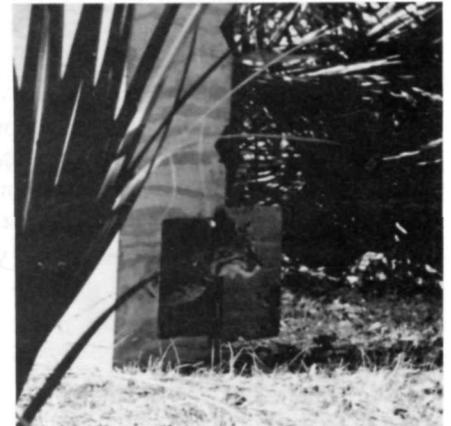
Reintroducing bobcats to Cumberland Island was an idea proposed by Dr. Robert Warren and Dr. Michael Conroy of the University of Georgia. Superintendent Ken Morgan and Regional Resource Scientist Dr. Susan Bratton heartily supported the project. However, before the reintroduction could begin, public review of an environmental assessment and funding was required. Many people and organizations enthusiastically backed the proposal when comments on the environmental assessment were requested. The University of



This bobcat is waiting to be transported and then released on Cumberland Island. Photo by Mary Elfner.



Bobcat investigates whether or not it is free to leave the box and roam Cumberland Island. Photo by Mary Elfner.



Fitted with radio-transmitter, bobcat takes its first tentative step. Photo by Mary Elfner.

Georgia, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, National Park Service, and Georgia Department of Natural Resources provided money and support.

The next step was the reintroduction. Two other graduate research assistants and I began trapping bobcats. We released three male and eleven female bobcats during Fall 1988. Each bobcat wore a radio transmitter so that we could track its movement. We might have returned bobcats to the island, but now we needed to see if they would become a self sustaining population.

In January 1989 a female bobcat died, possibly the result of a feral hog attack. In February another female swam off the island, a distance of nearly two miles of open water and salt marsh. Was this reintroduction going to work?

Fortunately, most of the other bobcats settled down and set up territories. During April 1989, we found ten kittens in four dens, where each female had two or three kittens. It seemed the bobcats were adjusting well to their new home. That summer we tracked them and collected their droppings to see what they were eating. We also counted the prey populations to see if the numbers had changed. In addition, we captured three of the kittens and attached radio collars to them so as to follow their movements. Ten more males and six more females were released during the Fall of 1989, and they, too, seem to be doing quite well. The program plans no more releases, but will focus on studying the bobcats now on the island.

Few visitors to Cumberland Island will ever see a bobcat. However, knowing they are again part of the wildlife there should make visits much more exciting. At least now there is chance that visitors may glimpse the legendary species that has been returned to its place at the top of the island food chain.

Duane Diefenbach is studying the bobcats on Cumberland Island for his Ph.D. in Wildlife Biology at the University of Georgia.



Freedom! Photo by Leslie Baker.



New Logo For 75th

The new NPS symbol for its 75th anniversary was designed by distinguished alumnus and former Southeast deputy regional director, George Fry. His initial sketch first went to Rocky Mountain RD Lorraine Mintzmyer, coordinator of internal projects for the Service's diamond anniversary. DSC graphic artist Glenda Heronema created the final rendering, a design that prominently features the 75-year span that has elapsed since passage of the Organic Act on August 25, 1916. The diamond behind it historically symbolizes all seventy-fifth anniversaries, but this one also serves as an appropriate reminder of the jewels in the crown that are the national park system. Camera-ready copies of the logo will be provided to all units of the Service, and specific non-government uses will be authorized by the director to cooperating associations, concessioners, and conservation organizations. Color renditions will also be authorized, and specifications will be announced soon.

FY 91 Billion-Dollar Budget Request

"America The Beautiful," President Bush's environmental initiative to enhance natural and cultural resource preservation, is the centerpiece of the Interior Department's first-ever billion-dollar budget request for the NPS, submitted to Congress for FY 1991.

Under the \$630 million "America the Beautiful" (ATB) funding program for the Departments of the Interior and Agriculture, NPS would receive \$156 million; Bureau of Land Management, \$69 million; \$141 million for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service; and the U.S. Forest Service (USDA) would be allotted \$264 million, in part to cover the tree planting program.

Significantly, the ATB initiative would provide \$31 million for resource protection, with emphasis on science and research; construction funding at \$45 million; and \$80 million for land acquisition. The initiative represents an increase of \$34 million over similar types of projects in FY 1990. The NPS \$1.1 billion request, noted NPS Director Jim Ridenour, also calls for a \$63 million increase for park operations and management over the 1990 budget.

Two California sites—Channel Islands NS and Santa Monica Mountains NRA, at \$14.5 million and \$11.5 million, respectively—head the \$80 million land acquisition program. Other sites involved in this program are American Samoa NP, \$300,000; Chesapeake and Ohio Canal NHP, \$7 million; Big Cypress NPr, \$4 million; Everglades NP, \$7.5 million; Cumberland Island NS, \$10 million; Congaree Swamp NM, \$1 million; the Appalachian NST, \$7 million; and the not-yet established Petroglyphs NM, \$2 million.

The ATB construction program (\$45 million) involves 8 areas, led by San Juan NHS where \$8.5 million is requested for El Morro Fortress erosion protection; and Everglades NP, \$7.5 million for upgrading levies and water flow structures at Shark Valley Slough. Other construction projects are targeted for Sequoia NP, Sleeping Bear Dunes NL, Lake

Mead NRA, Crater Lake NP, Appomattox Courthouse NHP, and Yellowstone NP.

Secretary of the Interior Manuel Lujan's initiative, "Legacy 99," proposes an accelerated \$364.2 million program to repair and rehabilitate facilities in the national park system. Hazardous waste, a growing problem in the national park system, will be addressed for the first time in Legacy 99, with nearly \$7 million to cleanup the Krejci Toxic dumpsite in Cuyahoga Valley NRA. An additional \$7.2 million is being asked to combat hazardous waste elsewhere in the system. Legacy '99 also will provide \$3.9 million for dam safety projects at the Appalachian Trail, Blue Ridge Parkway, Chickasaw NRA, and Delaware Water Gap NRA.

Employee housing projects totaling \$14.7 million, including new starts at Gates of the Arctic NP and Yosemite NP are in the Legacy '99 construction program, which also calls for rehabilitation activities at Mesa Verde NP, Kalaupapa NHP, Cuyahoga Valley NRA, George Washing Memorial Parkway, and \$3.4 to repair the park electrical system at Yosemite.

Ridenour said that scientific research, aided by the ATB initiative, is a top priority in the 1991 budget, providing \$27.5 million for geographic information systems' support; natural resource monitoring and mitigation; water quality data collection; and wetlands inventory. The NPS science program also will be enhanced by \$3 million with a new Department of the Interior-wide request for global climate change research.

Other 1991 budget highlights for the National Park Service include: \$33.7 million for the Historic Preservation Fund; "Excellence in Education," a park interpretation activities increase of \$4.4 million (\$77M over \$72.6M for FY90); a \$6.4 million increase for the Administration's War on Drugs program; and an \$800,000 increase for Volunteer in Parks (VIP) and Take Pride in America Programs.

PARK BRIEFS

For the second consecutive year, the North Atlantic Region sponsored a regionwide Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Essay Contest among high school students to celebrate the civil rights activist's birthday. Sector winners Vanessa Judd (Ft. Stanwix—Rome, NY), Azaletch Tura (Manhattan Sites—Brooklyn, NY) and Mary Ellen Gambon (Boston, MA) read their thoughts on and feelings for Dr. King to a large audience of NAR and

community people at Faneuil Hall on January 12. Musical selections were presented by the Boston Latin School Choir and Berea Academy. State Representative Byron Rushing, an important figure in the development of Boston African American NHS, gave the keynote address. Also speaking at the event was NA RD Gerald Patten and Boston NHP Supt. John Burchill. Essay winners received a trip to the ML King NHS in Atlanta.



Among those gathered in Faneuil Hall were essay contest winners (center, holding plaques) Gambon, Judd and Tura. To the left of the winners is RD Patten (striped shirt, tie), behind Judd and Tura is NA Dep. Dir. Steven Lewis, and right of them is Rep. Rushing, Ft. Stanwix Supt. William Jackson and (extreme right/foreground) Boston Supt. Burchill.

To help the town celebrate Founders Day (September), Saugus Iron Works NHS sponsored a free 17th century festival. The Society of the 17th Century performed living history demonstrations of crafts and daily activities of the era such as: cooking, hatmaking, gunsmithing, joinery and blacksmithing. The New England Song and Daunce Company provided the music. Hundreds attended the mix of entertainment, history and education.



Once in a while each of us attends a training course that seems to stand head and shoulders above the others. Such was the case with "Interpreting Native American Cultures," held at **Olympic NP**. The course was coordinated by Mather instructor Connie Hudson Backlund, with considerable assistance from Ailema Benally of Hubbell Trading Post NHS and WASO Senior Cultural Anthropologist Muriel Crespi. Larry Pinola, a cultural demonstrator and Native American from Point Reyes NS, set the tone for the week when he drew the collective minds of all participants together in a Native American blessing.

The course had as its theme "Revealing the Iceberg." What, you might ask, does an iceberg have to do with cultural understanding? Only a small part of the iceberg floats above the surface of the water. The rest lies beneath. The more cultural interchange takes place, the more the iceberg is revealed—though never totally, as each culture retains the qualities that make it distinct. But that's quite alright. At least the exchange of ideas has led to greater understanding and respect.

And indeed, in some small way, greater respect was the result of this very important week of training. Many important things were said, but a few particularly stand out: (1) When speaking about Native American cultures one cannot generalize; common threads exist among Native American peoples, but there is no average person in any culture. (2) Many native peoples believe you can learn much by observing, this being the traditional way to acquire skills such as carving, weaving and making pottery. (3) There are other viable ways to look at the universe besides our own. (4) Don't expect to understand everything.

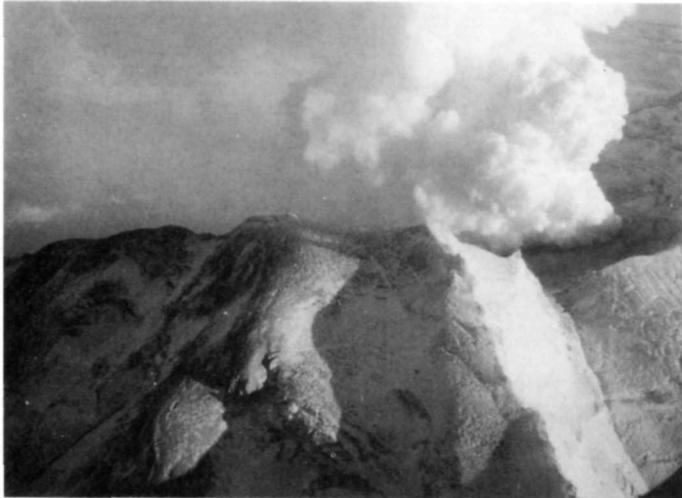
WASO's Sandy Weber stressed our obligation to interpret Native American cultures accurately, and in a way acceptable to the culture. Dr. Muriel Crespi offered a valuable anthropological perspective on Native American population trends and laws, and NPS policies affecting park actions.

John Muir NHS Chief of Interpretation Linda Moon Stumpff, a Native American herself, emphasized the value of cultural demonstrations over living history for Native Americans. In displaying crafts and artifacts, don't display the tribal treasures, she said. Depict the common people. Look for the center of a culture and select for exhibit those things that typify and keep a culture on course. She stressed the importance of interpretation that does not imply that Native American cultures have vanished but that stresses their continuity to the present.

The class ended much as it began with a Native American blessing. If any of you are looking for one of the best training courses in your careers, try not to miss this one when it emerges again from the circle of things.

Dean Einwalter

This year marks the 50th anniversary of the establishment of **Manassas NBP**. On May 10, 1940, the Secretary of the Interior set aside the land for the public use, inspiration and benefit. The park and local community will commemorate the anniversary August 25 and 26 with bus tours, evening lectures, and living history demonstrations.



Redoubt Volcano, located in Lake Clark NP & Pr, apparently has entered a quiet phase after several eruptions in December and January. The 10,197-foot volcano continues to send up a column of steam, and recent observation flights have found that a glacier between the vent and summit has melted or broken away. United States Geological Survey scientists have flown to the flanks of the volcano to place instruments and take ash samples. During

one eruption, a large mudflow came down Drift River, and left steaming boulders at least 15 miles from the summit. An oil terminal located in the Drift River flood plain was shut down during the volcano's active phase, but is back in operation. At least one half-inch of ash was dropped in the Kenai area, about 50 miles east, where the park has a district ranger's office. Small amounts of ash also drifted as far north as Denali NP.

John Quinley

Summer 1989 was especially exciting at Florissant Fossil beds NM in central Colorado. The monument celebrated its 20th anniversary of protecting the insect and vegetative fossils dating to the Oligocene Period. The eight special anniversary seminars and the formal ceremony on August 20th were co-sponsored by the NPS and the Friends of the Florissant Fossil Beds, Inc.

The crowd at the formal ceremony heard speakers reminisce about the early days of the monument. Dr. Beatrice Willard explained the political maneuvering necessary to get the monument established. Vim Crane Wright, an environmental activist from

Washington, expounded on her efforts to raise a small army of children and women ready to lie down in front of the bulldozers, should they be moved onto the proposed monument before Congress passed the legislation. Keynote speaker Dr. Estella Leopold gave an emotional speech on the importance of preserving segments of the country's heritage. These three speakers were the driving forces behind the monument's establishment. Their efforts saved the Florissant shales from destruction by housing developments. The anniversary brought the three back to the monument for the first time since 1969.

Noel R. Poe

The headline in the Lowell Sun that read "Students will say 'no' to drugs if Justice prevails" accurately summed up the message that fourth graders in Lowell, MA, are learning. Lowell NHP ranger Randy Justice spent seven weeks working with three fourth grade classes at the Greenhalge School, teaching the children how to resist offers of drugs and alcohol. As part of the first NPS class in the nationwide Drug Abuse Resistance Education program, Justice spent two weeks last June at Albright Training Center, learning the fine points of teaching school-age children how to avoid the dangers of drug abuse. He became the first law enforcement officer in Lowell

to participate in the program, at a time when the Lowell School District was searching for a D.A.R.E. instructor.

At the graduation ceremony, covered by both print and broadcast media, Justice told the students he had only one regret about the seven weeks they had spent together. "I will probably never see the results of D.A.R.E. I can only hope that down the road when you have to make decisions that could change your life, you will look back on this program and make the right decisions."

The park hopes to have other law enforcement rangers trained in the program, which moves to another school next spring.

Karen Sweeny-Justice

Arch # 1000 was located this past September in Arches NP by seasonal Park Ranger Sue Moore and Westminster College librarian Dick Wunder. While only 15 inches in height, the free-standing arch has been named One Thousand Arch. The number of arches documented in the park has grown since 1988

when J. Edward McCarrick and Dale J. Stevens of Brigham Young University published a listing of 527 openings. In August 1989 a map of the area showed 966 arches. And now, since the September citing of One Thousand Arch, the number has grown to 1100.

Diane Allen

Superintendents and Other Midwest Region managers learned more about Historically Black Colleges and Universities (HBCUs) during a visit to the Lincoln University campus. Participants at the Midwest Regional Superintendents' Conference were met by President Wendell Rayburn and his staff. Rayburn expressed his pleasure with the ongoing NPS/University relationship. Midwest RD Don Castleberry expressed a desire that his managers get first-hand knowledge of the

resources available at Lincoln that could assist them in carrying out their programs. Deputy Director Cables praised Castleberry's initiative that made his region the first to plan such a visit. Cables stated that such visits could only help move the Service closer toward fulfilling its responsibilities outlined in President Bush's EO 12677, concerning HBCUs.



Each year on Columbus Day weekend the Coral Reef Yacht Club sponsors a sailboat race that attracts participants from all across the state of Florida. Known as the Columbus Day Cruising Regatta, the race is

held in **Biscayne NP**. Last year, 549 participant boats and an estimated 3,500 spectator boats joined in the 36th annual sailing celebration.

For park rangers at Biscayne NP, this fall event culminated weeks of planning. "To insure the safety of all park visitors we schedule rangers from Biscayne NP and Everglades NP, and request the additional support of the U.S. Coast Guard," said Wayne Landrum, chief ranger and incident commander for the regatta.

With flags flying and sails billowing the first leg of the race began at 9:00 a.m. at Coconut Grove, near Miami, and concluded ten miles south at Elliott Key, the largest of the many Biscayne NP islands.

At Elliott and Sands Key anchorage sites a vast assortment of boats gathered for the all day and all night party. Sailboats, power boats, catamarans, and yachts of all sizes anchored alongside each other or rafted together. Wind surfboards, inner tubes, rafts and dinghies were abundant. Almost anything that could possibly float had been brought along for the weekend. Extra ice coolers filled with every kind of beverage imaginable meant plenty to share with old and new friends.

Despite the fun, park rangers saw a more serious side of the event. Coordinating sailboat parade traffic, dealing with unsafe boating practices, responding to alcohol-related

incidents, and mitigating domestic arguments required constant patrolling of crowded anchorage sites. Twelve NPS boats were on duty, and two paramedics responded to medical emergencies.

At dawn on Sunday, participants cooked breakfast and made last minute preparations to continue the race. The starter gun sounded at 10:00 a.m., and the race resumed toward Coconut Grove. For those left behind at Elliott Key the sails fading north into the Miami skyline signalled the end of the weekend. The Columbus Day holiday had provided color, excitement and very little sleep for participants, spectators, and park rangers alike.

Lisa Garvin

Happy Creek originates on the glacial heights of Ruby Mountain and quickly plummets to the deeply forested terraces below. Meandering through big cedars near the highway for a ways, it drops again in a series of falls along the Ross Lake Trail. The "Happy" name was given by early prospectors who built a small camp and sawmill at the base of the upper falls. Today, **North Cascades NP** visitors and park staff alike find joy in its happy ways.

Differences of opinion would develop quickly if any one person claimed credit for first suggesting a nature trail along Happy Creek. The idea was with us for a long time. It included grand schemes of multiple loops and parking lots. One proposal called for a pedestrian bridge joining trails and parking areas on both sides of the highway. Survey work was under way when several of us cried "Too much!"

Happy Creek parking area

is quite small, designed amongst islands of grand old trees. The walk leads visitors in a directional loop, enhancing a sense of aloneness with the forest. The boardwalk has been in place for two seasons now, enough time to receive visitor response. Comments often refer to the "feel" of the place. Visitors express appreciation for the sensitivity shown by the elevated walk and an interpretive theme bringing forest life and human life closer together. A Happy Creek visitor recently described the experience as "spiritual." We are pleased, for this project was not without controversy.

"Happy Creek Forest Walk" was a home built project. Funding came from the local "Skagit Environmental Endowment Commission." We wrestled with questions of location, grades, accessibility, hazard trees, stream dynamics, interpretive design, materials,

and more. We worked together—engineering technician, seasonal landscape architect, roads and trail people, resources people, park carpenter, interpreters, artist, and managers. The artist, a park volunteer for many years, worked at each proposed stop with the interpreter/writer. The boardwalk contractors, a family who had done trail work for us before, were as interested as park staff in environmental concerns. When problems came up, we put our heads and hands together for the most appropriate solutions.

We desired to give visitors access to this delightful and fragile spot. We wanted to encourage them to reflect on their place in the natural realm. We also wished to interfere as little as possible with natural beauty and processes. At Happy Creek, I believe we have had the opportunity to reach for, and perhaps achieve, what park management is about.

Jim Harris

For many years, destruction of habitat, disturbance of natural breeding areas and indiscriminate hunting have threatened birds of prey. The Raptor Rehabilitation and Propagation Project (RRRP) was established to provide knowledge and leadership in the preservation of birds of prey, known as raptors. RRRP has a rescue and captive propagation program for endangered raptor species. It also has developed a program aimed at heightening overall public awareness of the need for conservation and responsible action.

Aiding in this effort, RAPTOR '90 is a special exhibition of artwork depicting the inherent beauty of owls, eagles, hawks, and other wild birds of prey. Sponsored by local businesses and organizations, the collection was on exhibit at **Jefferson National Expansion Memorial** at the start of the year.

NEWS



The chief ranger of the most visited national park in America—Great Smoky Mountains NP—has been named superintendent of Theodore Roosevelt NP in North Dakota. **Pete Hart**, 48, who has worked at some of the country's most famous parks since undergoing intake ranger training at Grand Canyon NP in 1968, will be in charge of a 70,000-acre park that includes scenic badlands along the Little Missouri River. He also will oversee operations at Knife River Indian Villages NHS and Fort Union Trading Post NHS.

■ **William N. Black**, formerly of Chickasaw NRA, is the new administrative officer for Isle Royale NP. Black also worked at Great Smoky Mountains NP and with the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service.

■ **Paul C. Swartz** has served as Cumberland Island's acting superintendent since October, following the reassignment of former superintendent Ken Morgan to Everglades NP. Swartz officially became superintendent of the area in January. He served 16 years in the Southeast Region as head of planning. Other assignments took him to National Capital Region, San Juan NHS and Fort Sumter NM.

Twenty-nine Palms resident **Jimmy Pritchett** joined the permanent staff at Joshua Tree NM after years of work as a student aid and temporary employee. Now 22, he has worked at the monument since he was 14. His work ethic and enthusiasm have earned him superior ratings from supervisors, and, in 1987, a special achievement award. Pritchett's goal of becoming a permanent NPS ranger was achieved on December 14, 1989. His duties now include interpretation of the monument's historic resources.



■ **Gary Cummins**, formerly of Cabrillo NM, has arrived at Petrified Forest NP as the new superintendent there. Cummins, who enjoys writing articles about history and archeology, said he has always been interested in the field of journalism, perhaps thanks to the fact that his uncle was Chet Huntley. In addition he enjoys hiking and photography. "I also love my Macintosh," he said of his computer. At Petrified Forest, Cummins plans to be involved in the design of new educational programs that will attract people worldwide.

■ **Dusty Shultz**, 34, a supervisory contracting officer with the Southeast Regional Office, has entered on duty as the new superintendent of Moores Creek NB. "In her 17 years with the National Park Service, Mrs. Shultz has proven to be an excellent administrator and manager," SE RD Bob Baker evaluated. A native of Pennsylvania, she is the 12th person to serve as superintendent of the site. She succeeds Fred Boyles, who

recently transferred to the superintendency at Andersonville and Jimmy Carter NHS in Georgia.

■ **Neil C. Mangum**, a survey historian in the Southwest Regional Office, has been named the region's chief historian. He succeeds Melody Webb who recently was appointed to her first superintendency at Lyndon B. Johnson NHP.

AWARDS

James M. (Mike) Lambe recently received high praise from members of Congress in recognition of his receipt of the Meritorious Service Award, one of the Department of the Interior's highest honors. Said Senator McClure in a statement entered into the Congressional Record in November, 1989. "As the Service's sole legislative 'expert,' Mike has long been looked to for advice and counsel from a wide array of officials both within and outside the executive branch. His name has become virtually synonymous with National Park Service legislation."

Senator Wallop likewise contributed words of high praise: "Throughout his distinguished career with the National Park Service, spanning in excess of 28 years, Mike Lambe has been known for his unparalleled professional ability, his total dedication to the bureau mission, and his absolute commitment to excellence. He has earned the unqualified respect of his peers, administration officials, and Members of Congress. . . . The National Park Service and the American people are the beneficiaries of the unselfish and conscientious work accomplished by Mike in helping make the park system what it is today."

■ Assistant Director (Design & Construction) **John Reynolds** was invested as a Fellow in the American Society of Landscape Architects (ASLA) at their annual meeting. He joins a distinguished list of many NPS landscape architects who have been honored by election to Fellowship in ASLA.

The New York Police Department honored U.S. Park Police Officer **John J. Lynch** for heroism while part of an undercover operation carried out in front of Federal Hall in Manhattan. Lynch broke up a street drug buy and apprehended the two felons.

Delaware Water Gap NRA historical architect **Thomas E. Solon** received the regional director's safety achievement award for a report examining fire codes and their impact on historic structures used as bed-and-breakfast establishments.

Gary Allen of the Raleigh (NC) News & Observer has been named photographer of the year by the North Carolina Press Photographers Association. He is the son of Arthur C. Allen, Chief of Resource Planning and Professional Services for the Blue Ridge Parkway.

The Kentucky Tourism Federation presented its highest honor, the Distinguished Service Award, to **Garner B. Hanson** at the recent Conference on Tourism. Hanson was selected from nominees involved in Kentucky tourism for at least ten years who have contributed to the growth and development of that industry in the state. Hanson is president and general manager of National Park Concessions, Inc., with operations at Mammoth Cave, Big Bend, Olympic, and Isle Royale NPs.

has ended a federal career of more than 35 years, one that began with the Bureau of Land Management in Phoenix in the days before government vehicles had air conditioning. Garrison patrolled BLM's portion of Arizona north of the Grand Canyon, making numerous solo backcountry trips in those days. Later when he joined the Park Service, he became a realty specialist at Lake Mead NRA. Among his various accomplishment were negotiating the purchase of inholding tracts within the Utah parks and helping eliminate all state interests from Zion NP through land exchange.

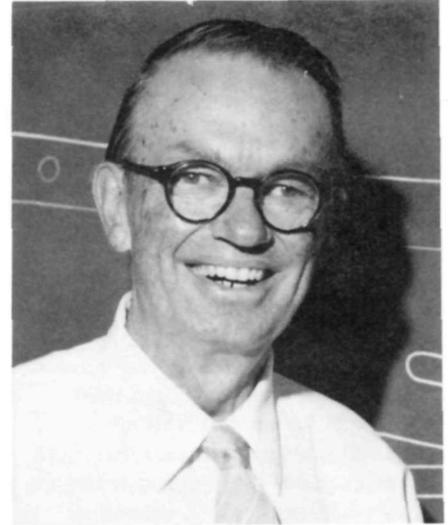
At a recent all-park safety meeting, twelve Mount Rainier NP employees were recognized for their outstanding safety work record. In presenting special plaques to the recipients, Superintendent Neal G. Guse noted that most of those being honored had not had a work-related accident for many more than ten years. Those honored were: **John Hudanich, Judy Bingham, Donna Mettler, J. B. Logston, Stan Schlegel, Larry Hatcher, Bob Dunnagan, Dave Schnute, John Wilcox, Randy Brooks, Rick Kirshner and Donna Rahier.**

During his 24 years with the National Park Service, **Ronald M. Greenberg** has made outstanding contributions in the fields of NPS program management, administration and publications. His leadership in these areas recently earned him the Department of the Interior's Meritorious Service Award. Specifically cited were his liaison with WASO's Personnel Division where his knowledge of federal personnel policies plus his sensitivity to employee issues earned him the respect and appreciation of his colleagues.

Randall J. Biallas received the Department of the Interior's Meritorious Service Award in recognition of his contributions to the development and improvement of the park historic architecture program. His efforts in the development of historic preservation training for maintenance personnel plus his initiative with the Historic Structure Preservation Guide Database, making it possible for architects to write preservation guides that maintenance personnel will use, have helped to improve the day-to-day treatment that directly affects NPS historic structures.

RETIREMENTS

Preservation Assistance Division Chief **Lee H. Nelson**, FAIA, retired February 24 after a career spanning 32 years and closely paralleling the growth and development of the historic preservation movement. He was hired by Charles E. Peterson, FAIA, to supervise an



architectural research and recording project at Ft. McHenry in Baltimore. Since then Lee has directed historic preservation projects in the parks, and collaborated in the research and preservation of non-NPS buildings also. He is especially well-known for his work at Independence Hall from 1961 to 1972. That work involved an unprecedented structural rehabilitation, extensive physical investigation and the extremely complex restoration of the exterior and interior of that World Heritage Property.

Lee's long standing interest in professional education and the development of preservation expertise has been another area of his leadership. He founded the Association for Preservation Technology (APT) and served as the first American editor of the *APT Bulletin*, a position he held for ten years while also heading the NPS technical publications program.

Lee has been recognized by the Department of the Interior with its Distinguished Service Medal and the American Institute of Architects with his nomination to Fellowship. Other programs developed under his leadership include the Rehabilitation Tax Incentives program that received a Presidential Design Award, and the Skills Development Plan for Historical Architects which received a Citation for Outstanding Education in Practice by the American Institute of Architects.

John Eubank, a mechanical engineer with WASO-Denver, retired December 31 after 30 years of government service. His career was divided between U.S. Navy and NPS engineering assignments. His NPS career included projects at Big Bend, Grand Canyon, and Midwest and Southwest Regional Offices. He and his wife, Jan, have retired to Flagstaff.

Engineering Equipment Operator Foreman **William P. Suttle** retired from Chickamauga/Chattanooga NMP after more than 35 years with the park. He started as a seasonal employee in 1952, becoming permanent in 1958. According to Suttle, one of the highlights of his career was the chance to work with and offer guidance to young people participating in the park's summer youth programs. He takes great pride in their



status today as respected members of their communities. He also takes pride in his 39-year marriage to Earnestine White Suttle who already plans for her husband's newly realized "leisure" time to be filled with church and community service, travelling, and "just plain relaxing."



Fort Vancouver NHS superintendent, **James M. Thomson**, retired from the National Park Service after 43 years with the federal government. He began his NPS career as a temporary park ranger at Yellowstone NP after having served in the Army during World War II. Since that first summer at Yellowstone, Thomson has enjoyed various NPS assignments, including the superintendencies of five park areas.

DEATHS

Funeral services for **Karee Jobe Harper**, a Fort Donelson NB employee from 1976 to 1984, her husband, David, and their 2½-year-old daughter were held in Hopkinsville, KY, in December 1989. The family died December 19 when their home in Trenton, KY, caught on fire. Messages of condolence may be sent to Karee's brother, Jimmy Jobe (Rt. 2, Box 436, Dover, TN 37058), a Ft. Donelson NB employee since 1972.

Viola Long of Omaha died recently. She retired in the 1970s from the Finance and Budget Offices of the Midwest Regional Office.

Gordon (Pat) Patterson, 75, died of cancer in Tucson, AZ, on December 11. He began work as a bellhop at Mount Rainier NP while waiting for a ranger appointment, then served in the 87th Mountain Infantry and the 10th Mountain Division during World War II.

He worked later at Rocky Mountain NP, the Washington Office, Point Reyes NS, and Pinnacles NM, but his wife, Mary, said Mount Rainier was his favorite assignment. Here he started work as an 18-year-old and spent 20 years of his career.

Pat is survived by his wife, Mary, a son, two daughters, and nine grandchildren. Those wishing to make donations in his memory should send their contribution to El Camino Baptist Church or Wycliffe Bible Translators Emergency Fund in Huntington Beach, CA.

Irene Ellen Adams, wife of Charles (Chuck) Adams (55943 Desert Gold Drive, Yucca Valley, CA 92284), died October 26, 1989. Her husband retired from the Rocky Mountain Region in 1981 after 32 years as a park ranger, naturalist and planner. She is survived by Chuck, two nieces, and a nephew.

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BUSINESS NEWS

Already busy preparing the 1990 quilt that will boast birds, animals, and flowers, June Wickware, Chair of the Rocky Mountain Region's National Park Women's Association, and the many other contributors to the 1989 quilt, were extremely pleased to gather nearly \$1350 for their efforts last fall at the 1989 Rocky Mountain Regional Superintendent's Conference held in Glacier NP, September 10-14 at Lake McDonald Lodge. The beautiful 1989 quilt was displayed and presented to raffle winners Deputy Regional Director Jack Neckels and his wife Joleen during the four-day conference. The winning ticket was actually purchased for Neckels' granddaughter, Courtney.

Making the quilt was no easy task. Once a subject was selected, the squares were completed by spouses throughout the region. Countless hours went into the original artistry, but the work only started there. After gathering the completed squares, Carolyn Welsh (Black Canyon of the Gunnison) transformed them into the lovely final product. The actual quilting took Carolyn roughly 3 to 4 hours daily, starting last spring.

All park sites in the Rocky Mountain Region were represented by the quilt and its two companion pillows. Squares depicted park logos via various kinds of stitchery and artwork.

Rocky Mountain Regional Director Lorraine Mintzmyer expressed delight over the regional spirit reflected in the fundraising effort. Lorraine added, "I knew June and Carolyn would raise money, but we were delighted at the generosity of the 90 participants at the conference."

A total of \$2,850 was raised by the auction bid and raffle with \$2,000 in proceeds going to the E&AA Education Trust Fund. As part of the auction, each park contributed an item as well.

Both Carolyn and June hope that 1990s quilt will out do this one ... if that's possible.

Congratulations to everyone.

Amy Vanderbilt

E&AA and Travel Square One entered into an agreement on July 28, 1989. As a result, those who make travel arrangements through Travel Square One (800/232-4142 or 303/233-8457) and identify themselves as association members when they do so will be helping E&AA's Education Trust Fund. How? Well, the travel agency will donate three percent of its net profit to the fund. In addition, at the end of the year, E&AA members using the agency will receive a statement advising them of the amount they donated to the Trust Fund. This is useful for income tax purposes, and is a service made available to E&AA

members at no extra cost to them for their travel. Don't forget Travel Square One when making arrangements for the E&AA Reunion at Glacier NP this summer. D.J. Bishop would like to develop a bus tour out of Denver to Glacier, then on up into Canada, and return if enough E&AAers are interested. Contact Travel Square One (608 Garrison St, Suite H, Lakewood, CO 80215) if you would like to participate.

Mark your calendar now for this coming September. Plan to join friends and Park Service family at Glacier and Waterton Lakes NPs for the E&AA Reunion, September 10-14. Plans are underway for the group to spend three nights at the recently renovated historic Lake McDonald Lodge on the shore of Lake McDonald in Glacier and two nights at the Bayshore Inn in picturesque Waterton, Alberta, Canada.

Glacier Park, Inc. will offer NPS employees and alumni a 20 percent discount off normal room rates. Count on spending from \$45 to \$58 (single occupancy), plus 4 percent room tax at both Lake McDonald Lodge and the Village Inn at Apgar. For advance reservations at Lake McDonald Lodge, September 10-12, notify Glacier Park, Inc. (Greyhound Towers, Station 1210, Phoenix, AZ 85077, 602/248-6000) **before May 15. After May 15,** write Glacier Park, Inc. at East Glacier, MT 59434-0147 or phone 406/226-5551. In-state residents can phone 1-800-332-9351.

Rooms at the Bayshore Inn in Waterton Lakes NP, September 13-14, will be available for \$67 (Canadian currency—current exchange rate is \$54 U.S. plus 5% room tax). Mail reservations to P.O. Box 38, Waterton Lakes NP, Alberta TOK 2MO, Canada. After April 15, phone 1-800-661-8080.

When making reservations at either location, note that you are with the NPS reunion. Look for more information and a registration form in the April *Courier*.



The Education Trust Fund once again received a generous donation from the Death Valley Employee Association and the Death Valley National Park Women's Association. The sum of \$1500 went to the fund as a result of the groups' highly successful hamburger stand stocked during the annual Death Valley Days celebration. E&AA continues to be grateful to its many generous donors.

MEMBER NEWS

Ray Mulvany (WR Operations chief, ret. 1977) and his wife, Eleanor, now spend their winters at 78 Boundary Blvd, Unit 174, Rotonda West, FL 33947. They divide their summers between Surf City, NJ, and Jacobsville, MI. Ray reports that they have a very active life, more active than "I thought it could possibly be after I retired. He and his wife, who married in 1981, take a "big" trip annually. Last year found them cruising the Aegean Sea. "It is mind-boggling," he says, "to think some of the excavated artifacts date back to 7000 B.C."

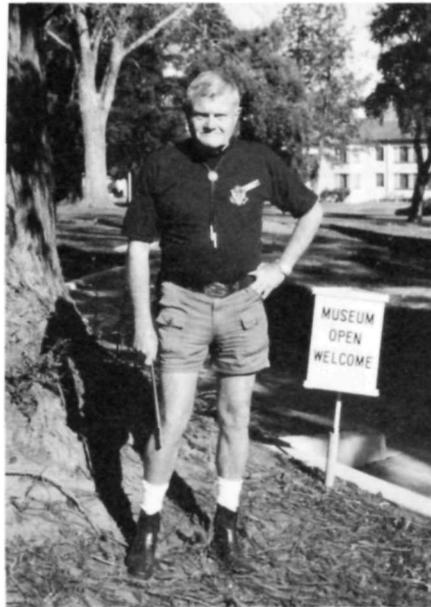
Robert Utley (WASO Park Historic Preservation asst. dir., ret. 1980) and his wife, Superintendent Melody Webb, have a new address: Dripping Springs, TX 78620. Bob says, "Melody and I have a delightful compromise—an 18-acre hill-country spread, spotted with live oak and teeming with deer, located midway between the University of Texas Library for me and park headquarters in Johnson City for her. This is appealing country."

Bob's current work is a book on Sitting Bull.

A brief note from Elbert Cox (SE RD, ret. 1966) and his wife, Elizabeth (3816 Seminary Ave., Richmond, VA 23227), briefly observed that they still live in their old homestead and that they are in pretty good shape considering "mileage and model year."

Walking from Armistice Chapel to the dining hall of the Veterans Home, retired General Curtis Hooper "Hoop" O'Sullivan inspired snappy salutes, brief conversations, and hearty waves from able-bodied as well as wheelchair-bound veterans.

Hoop is accustomed to dealing with more than one thing at a time. Prior to retirement, he maintained two demanding careers—one with the National Guard Reserves and the other with the National Park Service as regional personnel and training officer of the Service's Western Region.



A fourth generation San Franciscan and California National Guardsman, he grew up in a military environment. His father, Major General Curtis O'Sullivan, reorganized the California National Guard while serving as General of California. Hoop saw combat in North Africa and in the Mediterranean and European Theaters during World War II. He was awarded various medals, among them the Meritorious Service Medal and the Purple Heart.

"I have had two good careers which I would choose all over again given the opportunity," Hoop said. "I tried to be a good soldier, and I found pleasure in my work with the National Park Service. I also have two children of whom I am very proud."

Although his two careers are behind him now, Hoop certainly hasn't retired from active life. He is the recognized liaison between the Town Council and the

Allied Council of the Veterans Home, attending all meetings to make sure that the interests of the Veterans Home are considered. In a liaison capacity, Hoop also reports to the Yountville Chamber of Commerce.

"I have no political aspirations," he said. "My goal is to see that veterans are not forgotten." Hoop would like to see more integration between veterans and town residents.

Easily recognized as the only fellow in town who wears shorts even in the winter, Hoop often sports a holstered bottle of spicy tobasco sauce attached to his belt. In the same way that tobasco sauce picks up a bland dish, Hoop adds vitality to the routine at the veterans home—as champion of his retired fellow soldiers and as a wonderful human being participating full tilt in the life of the community.

Carolyn S. Woodson
(Reprinted from the NAPA RECORD)

Bill and Jean Bullard send greetings from Carbondale, CO, and an update on their activities. They recently camped at Chaco Canyon and Aztec Ruins, and hiked most of the marked trails. In early December they shared their plans to leave for South America, with stops at Easter Island and Antarctica. They also shared plans to visit national parks in Chile and Argentina, then fly to the island of Margarita to meet daughter Janne and her husband for sailing.

Jean's book, *Let's Go Camping in a National Park*, is in its third printing of 50,000. Still involved with the book, *Catch a Falling Star—Living at Home with Alzheimer's*, Jean and author Betty Spohr expect publication early next year. Meanwhile Jean continues to write articles, her latest on the Galapagos Islands where she and Bill travelled last year.

Juin Crosse Adams (Ft. McHenry supt., ret. 1985) and her husband, Elliott, a retired Pan Am pilot, have settled for the winter at 306 Juniper Circle, Lady Lake, FL 32159, after a cool summer spent in their part of the Blue Ridge Mountains near Grandfather Mountain.

Virginia Childs, widow of Frank W. Childs, wrote to catch E&AA up on her activities. She volunteers at the internationally known Heard Museum in Phoenix. She also is active in AAUW and DAR meetings, and drives to Denver and Idaho Falls during the summer to visit her sons and their families. She has enjoyed visits with a number of NPS retirees recently, among them Fred and Maybell Bussey, Parks and Jean Soule, Irene Stewart, Dan and Martha Robinson, Merrill and Clare Mattes, Arvilla Jay, and Miriam Aiton.

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Donald E. Magee (94-457 Kaukoe Street, Mililani, HI 96789-1865), who recently transferred from the Stones River NB superintendency to the superintendency of the USS Arizona Memorial, reports that life's a lot more hectic on the big island. The Memorial's 1.5 million visitors a year keeps him busy. On top of that, locating a home is extremely difficult in a market where house prices are the highest in the nation.

Richard F. (Dick) McLaren (Grand Canyon asst. chief ranger, ret. 1980) is at home recuperating from a serious illness. Those wishing to send him a cheery get-well message should address it to 3159 East Palo Alto, Fresno, CA 93710. Dick's father, Fred (21088 Little Val NE, Poulssbo, WA 98370), celebrated his 98th birthday on February 5. He continues to enjoy good health.

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One of the highlights of the past year for John Rutter (PNW RD, ret. 1975) and wife Fran was a trip to Keystone, Vail, and Aspen, CO, where Fran's Volvo tennis team represented the State of Idaho in the Intermountain Volvo Tennis Tournament in Vail, CO. Montana came out the champion and advanced to Nationals in Palm Springs, but the Idaho team had several wins and many good matches. The couple stayed with son John and his family in Keystone, allowing Fran to commute back and forth to the tennis tournament in Vail. John managed a couple of rounds of golf with

his son and friends at the gorgeous Keystone Ranch Golf Course. While in Keystone, the couple celebrated their birthdays and wedding anniversary (all three events fall during the same week), then stopped in Aspen for a wonderful visit with Bob and Nancy Maynard (former concessioner and NPS employee).

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Elmer Buschman, who retired in 1970 as a legal assistant in the Washington Office, has centered his retirement life around his church. He also has been active in its Jail Ministry. He jogs and plays tennis to keep fit.

■

Dick and Helen Stenmark have been travelling across Canada since August 21. They visited Nova Scotia before heading down the East Coast to stay ahead of winter. They also had plans to camp and hike at Cumberland Island NS for several days.

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