



The wilderness views across the seven-mile extinct crater are dotted with the rare silversword, a spikey shimmering whitish and silver plant which pushes a beautiful, feathery, colorful flower spike up to six feet high and then dies (check the cover of the park brochure for this plant's picture). It thrives in the park's higher elevations.

Sometimes a backcountry hiker, who can spend several days in the crater, staying at one of three primitive cabins, will see evidence of feral goat and pig damage. Much of the park has been fenced to keep out the alien animals. Today, in some areas of the crater, native animals and plant life are beginning to return.

For those who think the return trip to the lowlands is too mundane by car, commercial tour operators will provide safety instructions and brief lessons on how to brake a bicycle, then hand over a helmet and rain gear, and push the groups of bikers over the lip of the 35-mile road and down the hill amidst screams of "open your eyes! . . ." It's the only ride like it in the world.

It's a stroke of luck that the Nene (Neh-Neh), whose abode is near park headquarters, escape these jaunts, but then maybe the motorists and bikers heed Superintendent Hugo Huntzinger's signs: "Nene crossing."

A few years ago he decided the endangered state bird needed a "preserve." His quest for \$30,000 to build a natural nesting area available to public viewing for this bird that looks part Canada goose appealed to the resort hotels.

Today, Hugo watches ranchowners cut timber on property abutting the park boundary on the dry south side. The park's land protection plan calls for eventual acquisition of this 150-acre, largely inaccessible, virgin koa forest.

East of the crater is the pastoral land of Kipahulu (Kip-ah-hulu) Valley and its rainforests containing rare and endangered native plants and animals. Waterfalls drop several miles to the ocean. In the O'heo Gulch, the NPS operates a brand new visitor center built with a donation from the Hawaii Natural History Association for the 500,000 visitors a year.

Maui, as are all the Hawaiian islands, is drifting slowly northwest at a rate of one to three inches a year. The leading plate tectonics theory indicates the island has drifted past a stationary volcanic hot spot which continues to feed magma from the earth's interior vent and which caused eruptions from Haleakala's summit.

## Hawaii Volcanoes NP

In any case, it's to the Big Island of Hawai'i, the farthest south of the chain, visitors dash for a glimpse of Kilauea's Pu'u O'o vent that streams when resting or shoots up bright orange lava plumes during an eruption.

It has erupted every 28 days since January 1983, sometimes sending lava fountains 1,800 feet high. Recent eruptions have come from a newly opened fissure downslope where a gentle outpouring of lava continues to build a lava field.

The activity in Hawaii Volcanoes NP is not limited to the immense volcanic land forms that include Mauna Loa Volcano and Kilauea Volcano where the USGS Observatory is located. Superintendent Dave Ames manages a diverse resource management program known worldwide for its successful pig and goat eradication efforts and equally successful "Green Harvest" operation. Marijuana plants and growers have been plucked from within the park during concentrated law enforcement efforts.

Unusual birds and flowers are found in this park habitat which alternates between rain forest and desert in a matter of feet. "We've got the greatest living laboratory for acid rain testing," Ames says. The sulphur of the steaming, acrid vents in the

crafters drifts over the Kau (Kah-ou) Desert. Any moisture brings it to earth. "We emit over 200 tons of sulphur a day from Halemaumau (ha-le-ma-oo-ma-oo)," he adds.

Or maybe it's the cultural activities of the park. There's the Volcano Art Center where local art is displayed and sold in the 1877 Volcano House hotel. Today's hotel is across the road. Or the hula area which is used for scheduled demonstrations. But more likely an offering to Volcano Goddess Pele (Pay-lay) is found on the lava near the crater's edge, perhaps a flower or a twisted palm frond. Chief Ranger Tim Setnicka says money and full bottles of gin also are tossed into the crater as offerings to the Great Goddess.

Ames has negotiated a unique plant collecting schedule with native Hawaiians. Many of the native plants are regarded for their religious and medicinal benefits (there are few native flowers in the park, possibly only the red Ohia Lehua (o-he-a lay-who-ah) tree bloom).

Archaeological ruins dot the park landscape, particularly on the lower elevations. Lava masonry marks a village or temple site. The Wa'haula (wah-hah-oo-lah) Visitor Center interprets one of the most important heiaus (hay-ow) or temples in all Hawai'i. It was once a sentinel on the southern coast. It is also in the flow path of future Pu'u O'o eruptions. The temple is in the Puna Kau (poo-nah-kah-oo) Historic District, the largest historic district on the National Register.

From this temple, a great priest identified those actions which were kabu or taboo to early Hawaiians, a foundation for modern Hawaiians' beliefs.

The lava flows pose the greatest threat (or possibly the best protector) to cultural resources in the Pacific. Somers, with help from CPSU, is racing against time to survey the prehistoric structures mauka (ma-oo-kah) or upland from the coast in Hawaii Volcanoes.

## Pu'uhonua o Hanaunau NHP

It only takes a short time and a few mahalos (mah-hah-loes) or thank yous to know it's impossible to escape the islands without learning some Hawaiian. "Just remember to say every vowel," councils Superintendent Jerry Y. Shimoda at Pu'uhonua o Hanaunau NHP (he will give special lessons on the park name).

From paradise on the western side of the island, not far from the southern most point in the U.S., Jerry and his staff guard the ancient Place of Refuge, where if the island dwellers could pass through a gauntlet to the village of kings and noblemen, all wrong-doings would be absolved.



The park is still a retreat for islanders wishing to learn their heritage. Something happens to people who enter Pu'uhonua. Law enforcement activity relies on the reverence of the place.

Once people traveled by roads formed with leveled lava around the island. Some of these prehistoric roads are believed to be mauka from the coast. (Prehistoric times is anything before the writings of Capt. Cook in 1768.) In 1871, it would have been possible to drive horse and buggy past Wa'haula 88 miles to Pu'uhonua. The 1871 road is easily seen at Pu'uhonua,

but visitors travel most expeditiously between Hawaii Volcanoes and Pu'uhonua o Honaunau via tour bus. Air trips are also sold to tourists.

"Watch out for boat day," Ames and Shimoda echo. On Mondays and Tuesdays cruise lines dock at the island with landlubbers looking for tours. The buses pull in, one after another, at both parks — for 15-minute look-sees.

### Kaloko Hanokohau NHP

It's easy to miss Kaloko-Honokohau (Kah-low-koe-hoe-no-koh-how), authorized in 1978 as a national historic site. The NPS has no presence at these well-preserved fishing pools, situated along-side the ocean and surrounded by piled lava. The price per acre is roughly \$1/2 million. Watch dogs alert the squatters and nude bathers to "trespassers." A blasted-out marina is as close as most get to this sacred cultural site.

### Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS

Most visitors to the northern end of the Kona coast meet Rose Fujimori, ranger-in-charge at Pu'ukohola Heiau (Poo-ou-koh-hoe-lah-hay-ow). "We do what we can," she says from her office in a trailer above the Heiau. A military helicopter rattles the trailer's foundation as it glides over the temple to a heli-pad near the beach below. She has visions of a visitor center which has a commanding mauka view of the Heiau. Who cares if it's on the state land? "We can deal with that," she says with a twinkle in her eye.

Rose and her crew of five run Hawaii's Independence Hall with aloha aina (a-low-ha-eye-na), creativity, and an iron will to promote cultural preservation (See the cultural festival story in this issue.)

If the smiles of the visitors each greeted by this small staff aren't testimony enough, perhaps the comments from a Western Regional Office employee are — "Rose and her staff never miss a deadline!"

The park staff is anxiously awaiting the acquisition of the John Young Homestead, a couple hundred yards from the temple. Young, a shipwrecked Englishman, was considered Kamehameha's chief of staff.

As Rose says, "Aloha a hui hou," or goodbye, until we meet again.

—Holly Bundock  
Public Affairs, WRO

## HAWAII

### Hawaiian Language Lesson

<b>Aloha</b>	<i>Welcome, love, good bye</i>
<b>Mahalo</b>	<i>Thank you</i>
<b>Pau</b>	<i>Finished</i>
<b>Luau</b>	<i>Party (slang)</i>
<b>Opala</b>	<i>Rubbish</i>
<b>Haole</b>	<i>Caucasian (slang)</i>
<b>Kaukau</b>	<i>Food; eat (slang)</i>
<b>Nani</b>	<i>Pretty</i>
<b>Lei</b>	<i>Floral wreath</i>



## No task is too great: Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS

Rose Fujimori  
Ranger  
Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS

We, the staff at Pu'ukohola Heiau National Historic Site, believe in the saying 'A'ohē hana nui ke alu 'ia. In English, it means that we are *not afraid to do anything, no matter how big it is, when it is done by all working together.*

This is the spirit possessed by Chief Kamehameha when his prophet told him that if he built a temple on a particular hilltop and dedicated it to his family war god, Kuka'ilimoku, he would conquer all the islands. Kamehameha rallied his supporters, and, with all of them working together, they built Pu'ukohola in a year's time. After completion, he invited his rival chief to meet him at the temple. Against the advice of his counselors, the man came. As he stepped off the canoe, he was slain. Kamehameha then became the sole ruler of the island of Hawai'i. By 1795, Kamehameha controlled Maui, Lana'i, Moloka'i, and Oahu, and was proclaimed conqueror of the islands. Only the Island of Kaua'i remained unconquered, although through negotiation it came under Kamehameha's rule in 1810. The prophecy was fulfilled, proving no task too great when done together by all.

Following the death of King Kamehameha in 1819, the island's traditional religion was abandoned. The carved wooded images of Pu'ukohola Heiau were discarded, and its thatched temple houses, prayer tower, and altar destroyed. Only the massive stone platform remains, dominating the hilltop as its creator, King Kamehameha, once dominated the Kingdom of Hawai'i.

Today some of us use the temple for religious purposes. We hold this place in reverence and we ask all to help respect our beliefs by not going up onto the heiau, but simply viewing it from below. Use your imagination instead. You can go back to the year 1790, envision people passing stones hand to hand in a human chain, and the chiefs placing them to construct

the foundation of the temple. Rituals are performed as each section of the heiau is completed. On windy days, you can feel the wind blowing through your hair and dust getting in your eyes as the natives, too, must have experienced. When it's hot, you can imagine what it was like to carry stones all day, with perspiration flowing down your face and back. If you stand still and linger, you may feel the "mana" or spiritual power of the heiau itself.

Today Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS celebrates the establishment of the park and its powerful early history by working with the Waimea Hawaiian Civic Club to conduct a festival day. The club aims to protect park historic sites and preserve the arts, crafts and culture of the Hawaiians. This Hawaiian organization has helped Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS since the inception of the park. In addition, the park works with the Hawaii Natural History Association, and depends on it to help buy supplies for workshops that teach visitors traditional arts and crafts. To conduct an event at a religious site, a Royal Court is necessary; so the park works with Ka Hua Na'au A'o Ma Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP, Inc., that prepares the men for the court. Our sister parks, Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP and Hawaii Volcanoes NP, also send their Hawaiian resource people to help us put on this two-day annual cultural festival. Other individual friends of the park come from all over the island as well as other islands to spend the day and share their knowledge. When this year's festival was held, we invited the public with one stipulation: every person who attended had to learn one craft before leaving the park.

Working with these groups, the staff at Pu'ukohola Heiau feels that for them the Hawaiian prophecy has also come true: no task is too great when done together by all. **HAWAII**

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← Ka Hua Na'au A'o Ma Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP, Inc. works with the staff at Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS to put on environmental programs, helps with the Royal Court, and volunteers to do ancient dancing for the court. This portion of the day is held with reverence by all.

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## Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP festival revives the old ways

Jerry Y. Shimoda  
Superintendent  
Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP

The idea of a cultural festival for Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP developed in 1974, when money became available to parks offering programs related to the American Revolutionary War Bicentennial. We decided to celebrate the Hawai'i of Revolutionary War days. There have been some changes since then. The festival is now scheduled for the weekend nearest July 1, the park's establishment date; it also is funded by the Hawaii Natural History Association as well as park operations. However, it continues to provide an important opportunity for community involvement and for the renewal of ties to the ancient Hawaiian ways.

The blowing of a conch shell opens the festival and announces the start of the Royal Court procession. The king, the queen, and their attendants pass through the festival area. Represented in the court are the different professions of the past: canoe carver, fisherman, tapa (bark cloth) maker, and bird catcher (the person who caught the colorful birds whose feathers appeared in feather helmets, capes, and cloaks). Each year, the Royal Court is coordinated by Iris Napaepae, President of Kahua Na'au A'o ma Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP, Inc. Most of the members of the court are volunteers.

After the Royal Court pays its respects to the Hale o Keawe Temple, ancient hula is performed. During these ceremonies, most visitors sense the seriousness of the performance and remain silent; no one claps during the hula performance for the king. But following the hula, the court retires, and the festival activities begin in earnest. Among the Hawaiian games and crafts represented there are flower lei making, lauhala weaving, coconut-frond bowl weaving, feather work, nose flute making, spear throwing, bowling, and top manufacture and spinning. The park encourages visitors to participate in the activities and make something to carry home with them. The atmosphere throughout the three days is gay and festive. As a result, the tour bus companies have a difficult time getting their passengers together to move on.



*Haku lei demonstration*



*Rain cape making demonstration (using dried ti leaves)*

The second day of the festival is also devoted to Hawaiian crafts and games, to canoe rides, and more ancient hula performances. The ancient hula is serious business; there are no smiles by the performers while dancing. However, after these performances visitors are permitted to applaud.

The third day of the festival mostly involves Hawaiian food tasting, in addition to the crafts and demonstrations. Then in the afternoon (the time depends on the incoming tide), the *hukilau* is held. This is an old community fishing method where a strong cord with dry ti leaves (called a *lau*) is pulled across a small bay from one end to the other by 40 to 50 people. Some stay on the ocean side of the *lau* and splash to chase the fish toward shore. Meanwhile, those along the shoreline begin to pull (*huki*) both

ends of the *lau* toward land. As the *lau* reaches a narrow section of the bay, a net is stretched across behind it. The *lau* is then let go and the people on the shore pull it completely out of the water. The net containing the fish is then drawn toward the sandy shore by those still in the water. In the case of this *hukilau*, visitors may take as many pictures of the fish as they want to; then the fish are released, after a prayer of thanks.

About 2:30 p.m. on this last festival day, the Royal Court reappears to give thanks, and to close the celebration. The procedures of the opening ceremony are repeated; and when the court retires, the festival is over.

The cultural festival at Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP receives help from more than 200 volunteers and is assisted by the Hawaii Natural History Association, which purchases supplies

and material. All volunteers are asked to wear period dress in order to assist in the craft demonstrations and to put away wrist watches, rings, shoes, modern slippers, hair pins, and plastic containers that are not appropriate to the time. They are permitted to wear eye glasses, however. Visitors often comment on the spirit of friendliness and helpfulness that pervades the festival. There is also a feeling of family at the park, since many volunteers return year after year.

In 1987, Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP invites everyone to come to its festival celebrating the Bicentennial of the U.S. Constitution, the Year of the Hawaiian, and the park's 26th anniversary. How do we plan to accomplish all this? Visit us on June 26, 27, and 28 to find out. **HAWAII**



*The youngest cultural demonstrator in native costume (Hawaiian malo—loin cloth)*

## Dramatic VIP display at U.S.S. Arizona Memorial

The year 1981 marked the 40th anniversary of America's open involvement in World War II. Thousands of veterans returned to Hawai'i where they had survived Japan's December 7th attack on 'Oahu military targets, including Pearl Harbor. This also marked the first full year of the U.S.S. Arizona Memorial's operation as part of the national park system. Then-Superintendent Gary Cummins and his staff realized the memorial's potential for recruiting staff members who had participated in the historic battle. They developed a system that encouraged survivors to sign up as Volunteers-in-the-Parks (VIPs).

This year, the 45th anniversary, some of the VIPs recruited in 1981 are still making their weekly or biweekly trips to the memorial in order to participate in visitor programs, having already donated thousands of hours of service. These individuals are literally "living history." They make an event that happened 45 years ago real and alive. Although sometimes their accounts of the events may not agree with the history books or even with each other, when one of them stands on the memorial with tears in his eyes, points, and says "I was standing on the ship moored right there when the *Arizona* exploded," no one could provoke a more genuine and empathetic response in a group of visitors on a Hawaiian vacation. It is this response — a reminder of lives lost in service to one's country and such personal recognition of the horrors of war — that many VIPs feel to be one of the most important reasons for volunteering. And indeed some, through the bravery of remembering and sharing, have found personal healing and reward.

Though the Pearl Harbor survivors are the angle most newscasters and reporters seek, Superintendent Bill Dickinson makes it clear that all VIPs at the Memorial are special. To reinforce this, Supervisory Ranger Mark Tanaka-Sanders designed a display that gave all the park's VIPs some recognition and perhaps helped the public understand who the people in the different uniforms were.

The display stands dramatically at the visitor center entrance. A sign company silkscreened a photograph of the VIP logo on the back of plexiglass to keep it from being scratched. White china letters made the name of the park stand out, and name tags were

carved for each of the VIPs. The space designed for the program explanation reads: "Volunteers-in-the-Parks come from diverse backgrounds, age groups and experiences. They volunteer their time to provide this historic site with a variety of services: interpretive talks, maintenance, resource and office work. Both staff and visitors recognize the valuable contribution they make to the Memorial. If you are interested in joining this program, take a brochure."

Picture frames to hold photographs of the VIPs were made from a sheet of plexiglass, with 1/4" plexistrips glued into a U-shape around one side in order to keep the sheet away from the

wall. With the open end up and a thumb notch cut, the photographs taken of the VIPs can be slipped into the slot by the VIPs when they report to work, and removed at the end of the day.

When it was all put together, the exhibit provided an attractive, effective way to remind ranger and VIP staff of the commitment the National Park Service has made to quality programs at the memorial. Volunteers keep the park visit from reverting to "just a boat ride." They instill it with a deep understanding of the international significance of this two-hour battle that changed world history. **HAWAII**



U.S.S. Arizona VIP display

## Kalaupapa before the leprosy settlement

Gary F. Somers  
Archeologist, Pacific Area

When most people think about Kalaupapa NHP they think about the leprosy settlement established there in 1866. In establishing the park, Congress declared its principal purposes to include preserving and interpreting the settlement as well as providing for its contemporary residents and their present lifeways. Researching, preserving, and interpreting the history and historic structures of that settlement as well as these lifeways are important aspects of the park's management. Equally important are the prehistory and early pre-leprosy history of the area as revealed in the archeological record.

It comes as a surprise to most people that the evidence of prehistoric and early historic occupation and use of Kalaupapa is tremendous. Until 1983, even most archeologists were not aware of the vast archeological resource base at Kalaupapa. Only limited archeological studies had been conducted prior to that time and no systematic archeological survey on any portion of the park had been carried out.

From October 3, 1983, to May 4, 1984, a National Park Service archeological field crew under the direction of the author and Edmund J. Ladd conducted an intensive archeological survey of 142 hectares (350 acres) of the park.

Many archeologists, particularly those from the southwest, may wonder why it took seven months to survey and map such a small area. The reason is vegetation. Two introduced plants, Christmasberry and lantana, dominate the project area. Both grow into dense, impenetrable thickets that obscure the ground surface. The team had to cut north-south/east-west transect lines through the vegetation, using chain saws, machetes, and sickles. By doing so, along lines established by transit and compass, we were able to cut access and reference grid units 100 meters (328 feet) on a side. These were then divided into 25-meter (82 feet) by 25-meter sub-units for mapping. Even with these lines cut, access into many areas was possible only by crawling on hands and knees. One grid unit (one hectare or 2.47 acres), which had particularly dense Christmasberry and abundant archeological features, required 25 days to cut and map.

The results of the survey were astonishing. Except in areas previously bulldozed, archeological features were everywhere: literally hundreds of agricultural features and possible graves, a previously unrecorded *heiau* (temple), two stone platform house sites, several walled-enclosure house sites, walled shelters, and an unusual multi-enclosure structure that may have been a *heiau* reused as a residential area.

Perhaps the single-most significant discoveries were the previously unrecorded *heiau* and the multi-enclosure structure. These appear to have been associated with one another and may represent a major prehistoric religious/residential complex on the peninsula, possibly involving the god Lono and the Makahiki festival.

The most impressive archeological features, in terms of variety and extent, were the agricultural ones. In relatively level rocky areas, the ground had been cleared for planting, while sloped land without rocks was terraced, using faced stone retaining walls, stone rubble, stacked stone walls, rock alignments, and dirt mounds. Extremely rocky areas such as boulder fields contained artificial pits possibly for planting tree crops.

In addition to this project, I have made reconnaissance surveys into Kauhako Crater, up all three valleys in the park, to Nihoa, and around the entire peninsula. Here again, archeological features are everywhere. Why was Kalaupapa so attractive to the Hawaiians, and how long had they been living there?

Three resources may have brought them: fish, sweet potatoes, and salt. The northeastern coast of the island of Moloka'i is marked by four large, wet, windward valleys, the westernmost extent being Kalaupapa peninsula. The main staples of the Hawaiian diet were taro and sweet potatoes. Taro grew well in the wet valleys but not at Kalaupapa, which was too dry. Conversely, the conditions at Kalaupapa were ideal for sweet potatoes while the valleys were too wet. Historically, and probably prehistorically as well, a thriving trade involving taro and sweet potatoes existed between Kalaupapa and the wet valleys.

That trade even extended beyond Hawai'i. During the California gold rush there was a potato boom in Hawai'i in general, and at Kalaupapa in particular. Sweet potatoes were grown at Kalaupapa for export to California, and the abundant evidence of that



The author at Kalaupapa NHP

industry still exists in the archeological record.

Kalaupapa was also known for its good fishing grounds. Historical accounts exist of windward valley residents migrating to Kalaupapa in the summer to exploit those fishing grounds. There are also sea-salt deposits concentrated along the north end of the peninsula and scattered along its east side. These were probably exploited as well.

The resources at Kalaupapa appear to have led to occupation for 900 to 1,000 years. Two radiocarbon dates from a cultural deposit in a cave on the peninsula suggest dates of habitation around A.D. 1000 and A.D. 1450. One piece of traditional history refers to events that took place there in the 1500s and another to events in the 1700s, while numerous accounts document occupation and use in the 1800s as well.

After a tour of Kalaupapa in April 1985, Dr. Matthew Spriggs, an archeologist at the University of Hawaii,

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described Kalaupapa as having "tremendous archeological importance on an international scale, leaving aside its historical association with the leprosy colony. Within a few square miles can be seen the full range of traditional Hawaiian agricultural techniques . . . I know of nowhere else in Hawaii (or indeed anywhere else in the Pacific) where this range of traditional agricultural techniques is 'squeezed' into such a small area." **HAWAII**

## What is leprosy?

Leprosy is a chronic, infectious disease caused by a germ, *Mycobacterium leprae*. It usually involves the nerves, skin, and eyes. As a result of nerve and blood vessel changes, bones in the hands and feet shrink, leaving them markedly deformed, but this does not occur when a person is under treatment. Also, the disease is only infectious when allowed to go untreated. In fact, even the most contagious patient becomes non-infectious within a few days or weeks of sulfone antibiotic care. In addition, very few persons exposed to untreated patients contract the disease, because only about 4-5% of the world's population are even susceptible. Leprosy is found primarily in Africa, Asia, Central and South America. There are approximately 5,000 cases in the United States, mostly located in Hawaii, California, Florida, Louisiana, and Texas. About 600 cases exist in Hawaii, with about 500 treated as outpatient cases. "Hansen's Disease" is the official term advocated by the National Hansen's Disease Center in Carville, Louisiana.

## Living on a volcano

Jon W. Erickson  
Park Interpreter  
Hawaii Volcanoes NHP

Many specks of land, with one twice the size of all the rest, romantic, mysterious, a foreign place, a land of lovely hula hands, a place to frolic in the warm surf, bask on secluded white sand beaches, sip exotic drinks and savor the local delicacies — a'ama, opihi, poki, squid luau, kalua pig and poi — beneath gently swaying palms where balmy sea breezes waft through your hair . . . ah, the Hawaiian Islands, paradise in the Pacific. For many who visit the islands of Hawai'i, this is the scene they anticipate but rarely achieve. Hawai'i becomes rush hour traffic in Honolulu; arm-grabbing hawkers selling everything from skin ointments to scuba lessons; tanning with the multitudes, sardine-like, on Waikiki Beach; and shuttling about Oahu in overcrowded buses driven by never-ending orators with funny hats . . . ugh, the Hawaiian islands.

But located two hundred air miles southeast of the island of Oahu, the Big Island of Hawai'i looms above all the rest, and here the picture is different. The youngest in the sixteen-hundred-mile island chain, Hawai'i is twice the size of all the rest — not really large, only four thousand square miles, but for those who live there, definitely the best. It has been said (by those in the know) that Honolulu, Oahu, is ten years behind Los Angeles; the island of Hawai'i, ten years behind Honolulu; indeed, the island's largest town, Hilo, has been likened to a synthesis of Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Manila. Maybe so, but it is home . . . it doesn't matter if the County Fair's livestock exhibition only has one duck, one cow, one rabbit and an old horse, the children love it. The people of Hawai'i are proud of their home and their heritage, and wouldn't have it any other way. They are also proud of the National Park Service areas on the island, most notably, Hawaii Volcanoes National Park — 377 square miles of seething volcanoes, one of the most threatened native ecosystems on earth, and, culturally, the largest historic district on the National Register. Contained within the park are the summits of two of Hawai'i's five volcanoes, Kilauea and Mauna Loa, both very much alive — Kilauea, the most active volcano in the world, and Mauna Loa, the world's largest.

On August 1, 1916, Hawaii National Park, containing portions of Kilauea and Mauna Loa volcanoes and Haleakala volcano, on the island of Maui, was established. It was a park infrequently visited and even less frequently heard from, a park isolated 2,500 miles out in the Pacific Ocean.

In April of 1920, Horace Albright, then superintendent of Yellowstone, concluded an evaluation trip of Hawaii National Park, and, enroute to San Francisco aboard the Steamship Matsonia, wrote: ". . . I consider this the greatest phenomenon in the national park system and the most thrilling and sensational. Having seen this live volcanic pit, I do not hesitate to say that I would go back to it again and again before I would think of revisiting the biggest features of any of our other parks. To my mind, Halemaumau places the Hawaii park in the class with Yellowstone and Yosemite and the Grand Canyon. It can never be considered as a second-rate park".

## Volcanoes

Situated at four thousand feet on the rim of Kilauea Caldera, park headquarters is far removed from distant sandy beaches and swaying palms. Barren flows of lava dominate the landscape. Forests of native Ohia lehua, and giant tree ferns flourish where more than one hundred inches of rain falls yearly — gentle mists (very annoying) and torrential downpours (as much as 23 inches in 24 hours and, not too many years ago, 68 inches in three days). Daily fog is common and, during the winter, southern winds blow sulfur fumes into inhabited areas where the air hangs, thick and blue. Hawai'i is one of the few places in the world where the daily weather forecast calls for "partly sunny with showers."

But even with inhospitable weather, Hawaii Volcanoes National Park vibrates with activity. In this volcanic landscape, earthquakes are frequent, although usually small. Occasionally, a major jolt rearranges the countryside. On November 16, 1983, at 6:13 a.m., the earth moved. Portions of the Crater Rim Drive and several hiking trails ceased to exist. Cracks eight feet wide, forty feet long and two hundred feet deep closed park roads and the island's major highway. Repairing damage to park roads and trails took the maintenance staff over a year (yet they still found time to assist parks throughout the Pacific with routine

maintenance matters). Nearby homes moved three or more feet off their foundations, and were tilted at almost humorous angles — millions of dollars of damage, all in the longest forty-five seconds of any lifetime. Pat White, wife of the park's chief naturalist, remembers, "the ground beneath my feet kept rolling, I had no control . . . broken china and family heirlooms, scattered about the floor, were a symbol of what could have happened to our house, to our lives."

The park certainly is best known for its pyrotechnics. Unlike other volcanoes in the world, which explode with unexpected violence, Kilauea has displayed her awesome power with a fiery fountain of lava reaching skyward nearly every month since January 3, 1983 — to witness is never to forget. Known as the "Drive-in Volcano" because of its relatively easy accessibility, Kilauea has been termed safe. But somehow "safe" and "volcano" sound contradictory. Just ask the geologist who was collecting samples at an eruption last year and broke through a shelly crust, plunging nearly up to his waist into two-thousand-degree lava. Or question Tana Sholly, the wife of the former chief ranger about how she felt knowing her husband was making a daring night-time helicopter evacuation of scientists whose observation camp was being overrun by swiftly moving pahoehoe lava. Or ask the seventeen families in the Royal Gardens subdivision, whose homes were also overrun. "Safe" will not be the response.

"Mauna Loa is erupting!" . . . the mere thought sends chills up the spine. For twenty-two days in 1984, the eyes of the world were focused on this great volcano as she erupted more lava than anyone had witnessed since 1950. On April 1st, Ranger Martha Lane accompanied two National Geographic photographers to the 9,400-foot eruptive vents. As they were exiting their helicopter, a heavy sulfurous cloud engulfed them. Only a rapid departure, with the helicopter's instrument panel blinking red and all members gasping for air, avoided what could have been a tragic morning. The park staff worked day and night as lava crept sixteen miles toward Hilo. One wife, Niki Erickson, commented that she had lost her husband to another woman — Pele, Goddess of Volcanoes. When the eruption ended, little major damage had occurred, but enough lava had been produced to pave a two-lane highway to the moon.



*Ginger lily — Hawaii Volcanoes*

### The Rain Forest

The Hawaiian rain forest, home to many of the world's rarest birds and plants, is rapidly being diminished to satisfy human needs. Preserved within the park is one of the largest remaining, intact portions of that rain forest. When little exists elsewhere, the park's forest will serve as the 'gene pool' for those plant and animal species found nowhere else on earth. Yet as beautiful as the forest is, danger lurks with every step. Hidden beneath low-growing ferns, earth cracks hundreds of feet deep wait for the careless. In 1979, a bird researcher failed to return. A search party, just by chance, stumbled onto a crack, where barely visible nearly twenty feet down, was a windbreaker. Eleven exhaustive hours later, the researcher was brought out of the crack alive, after falling more than three hundred feet into the depths of the earth.

Ideally, the Hawaiian rain forest should be free of unwanted species, but such is not the case. Alien species compete with native life for space in the forest. Resource management programs attempt to rid the forest of those species that don't belong. Special ecological areas have been established throughout the park where all alien species have been removed, leaving a nearly native forest. But the rain forest is also home to more than 4,000 feral pigs, systematically being removed by fencing selected areas, then hunting the animals within these

enclosures. Feral pig elimination is necessary to maintain the integrity of the Hawaiian rainforest, as was the removal of nearly 20,000 goats in order to preserve the coastal lowlands more than a decade ago.

The native rain forest — dense, dangerous, jungle-like, yet delicate — is also preyed upon by another alien being, aka, the grower, and the grower's alien specie, Pakalolo-crazy weed, marijuana. Prior to the early 1980s, marijuana was cultivated freely throughout the park's backcountry. Concentrated efforts, some involving mainland special events teams, resulted in more than 20 arrests and convictions of illegal marijuana growers. Many of the arrests involved lengthy stake-outs in the rain forest. Very dangerous work. The pressure in many cases was nearly unbearable, for marijuana growing on this island was and is a very big business. Jennifer Lopez, wife of the front country district ranger, commented about week-long stake-outs, "I get scared . . . I keep thinking about all the good times we've had." Says Jane Shackelton, wife of the law enforcement specialist, "I worry . . . I just worry." Drug enforcement is dirty, dangerous work, made more difficult by an unforgiving rain forest. Helicopter surveillance guarantees that marijuana cultivation will not become a major problem in the park . . . but the growers keep trying.

So goes life in Hawaii Volcanoes National Park . . . never quiet, ever busy. And when the park staff is not doing the unexpected, there are still two-million visitors a year and fourteen-thousand school children who demand and deserve our attention.

Hawaii Volcanoes National Park offers an employee a unique park experience . . . and the beaches are only three hours away. **HAWAII**

**A**s you walk along the trail at Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau NHP, you might see a wood carver working on wooden images. The wood carver will say, "the tree is called 'ohia, and the blossoms are called lehua."

Why?

There was, in the old days, a tall, handsome young chieftain named 'Ohia. One day, while 'Ohia was in the woods, Pele, the Volcano Goddess, appeared to him as a lovely woman, and bluntly told him that she intended to have him for her husband. At this, 'Ohia became worried because he had seen the destructive evidences of her anger along the sea coast and was aware of her temperament. He also was in love with beautiful young Lehua. When he told Pele of his commitment, she was furious and immediately changed 'Ohia into a twisted, ugly tree with grayish leaves.

When Lehua heard what Pele had done to her loved one, she begged the goddess to change 'Ohia back to a man and even offered her own life in exchange. Pele ignored the girl's plea and returned, sulking, to her home in the fire pit of Halemaumau. Pele's cruelty even angered the other gods, but nothing they did could change 'Ohia back into a man. At last they decided on a plan to unite the lovers forever. They changed Lehua into a scarlet blossom on the 'ohia tree; thus, the young chief and his beloved are together for eternity, and to this day the blossom is called 'ohia-lehua.

**A**t Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau National Historical Park, as you leave the Visitor Center to start your tour, you will see a shrub with white half flowers. According to an old Hawaiian chant, this shrub, Naupaka, was born of heaven and earth.

One day two lovers quarreled and the maiden tore a naupaka flower in two, declaring she would not love her old sweetheart again until he brought her a perfect flower. He searched in vain all over the islands for these flowers, and it is said that he eventually died of a broken heart. The lovers are forever separated, for the half flowers of the sweetheart plant bloom in the mountains, and the half flowers of the maiden blooms only along the beach.

**O**n every island in Hawaii, there are legends of little men called menehunes who lived in the mountains. These little men were known to accomplish anything, and to do it in one night. They built walls of stone, built dams and ditches, and they also built the famous Menehune Fishpond on the island of Kauai, all in one night. Hundreds of little men came from their homes in the mountains and each carried a large stone to be fitted into a wall. Could it be that the Great Wall at Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau National Historical Park was built by the menehunes?

# HAWAIIAN L

**B**iggest Spread—On the island of Hawai'i, the 300,000 acre Parker Ranch extends from sea level to an elevation of 8,000 feet, including a variety of "wild west" settings such as arid plain, grassy uplands, and cool mountainous terrain. It is the largest ranch under single ownership in America. The present owner, Richard Palmer Smart, is the great-great-great-grandson of the ranch's founder, John Palmer Parker.

**T**he town in which the Pu'ukohola Heiau National Historic Site is located is known as Kawaihae (the waters of wrath). Legends explain that it was given this name due to the many people who fought for fresh water from a pool in this very arid area.

**B**aldy Beware—Once upon a time the Hawaiians believed that fish were more attracted to hooks made from the bones of people with little or no body hair. Many such persons lost their lives prematurely to provide a supply of these lucky hooks. The bones of hairless men were especially desirable because baldness also was considered a sign of greater strength.

## LEGEND OF LUAHINE KAIKAPU O KI-PAHULU

(As told to Joseph Kahaleuahi, a resident of Ki-pahulu, by his father, Samson Kahaleuahi, who in turn was told the story by his father, Pio.)

In a cave alongside a stream in Ki-pahulu Valley on the island of Maui there once lived an old woman known as Luahine Kaikapū. This woman was renowned for her knowledge of riddles. Ho'opapa nane means to challenge with riddles, with each participant trying to guess the answer to the other's riddle. In the case of Luahine Kaikapū, this game became very serious indeed, for the loser would be put to death. Others had tried to defeat Luahine Kaikapū in this deadly game, but none had beaten her. In each case her challengers were put to death, their bones tied crossways in bundles with olonā fiber, and placed in circular fashion inside her cave.

One day an old man came over from the Big Island of Hawai'i. After landing at Ka-naio, he traveled on to Ki-pahulu and then up to Luahine Kaikapū's cave. He told the old woman he had come to challenge her riddles. Luahine Kaikapū accepted the challenge and told him "If you don't get my riddle, I will kill you." Like others before, the old man couldn't guess her riddle and was killed. His bones were bundled and placed in the final gap, thereby completing Luahine Kaikapū's circle of bones.

As it turned out, this old man had a son on the Island of Hawai'i who, upon hearing of his father's



# LEGENDS

death, wanted to come and retrieve his father's bones. However, being just a boy, he didn't know anything about riddles. Because of this, the boy's three grandparents advised him to wait until they could teach him the knowledge of riddles. After a period of time, the boy was taught all kinds of riddles until he was finally ready to come. Unbeknownst to the boy, however, his grandparents had made a secret trip to Maui and secured the aid of three men with special powers whose names were Makua Poupou, Makua Malamalama, and Makua Kiko'o.

The boy came and, after landing his canoe at Ka-naio, began his journey toward Ki-pahulu. Along the road he met a very strong man who asked him where he was going. The boy answered he was going to Ki-pahulu to get his father's bones. The man gave his name as Makua Poupou and asked if he could come along. The boy agreed, and the two traveled on until they came to Kahiki-nui where they met another man working in an uala patch alongside the road. This man had a patch over one eye and asked the two where they were going. The boy answered he had come to take his father's bones home. The man with the patch gave his name as Makua Malamalama and asked if he too could come along. The boy agreed and the three traveled together until they came to Kau-po. There they met the third man the boy's grandparents had secretly met with. This man gave his name as Makua Kiko'o and he too joined the group.

When they finally arrived at 'Ohe'o Stream in Ki-pahulu, it was too late in the day to go up in the mountains to Luahine Kaikapū's cave. They met some friendly taro farmers on the far side of 'Ohe'o who fed them and invited the boy and his companions to stay for the night.

Next morning the group went up until they came to the old woman's cave. Now it happened that Luahine Kaikapū had the power to open or close the entrance to her cave. Upon seeing the group approaching, she became wary and, opening the cave just slightly, asked what they wanted. When the boy told her he had come to challenge her in riddles, she laughed scornfully because the boy was so young. Finally agreeing, she gave the boy her riddle: "Ku'u wahi manu ike i ka wai a luhe" (There is a bird that sees the water and glides). The boy knew the riddle and answered correctly. Pinao, the dragonfly, is the bird that sees the water and glides.

It was then the boy's turn to give his riddle, but before Luahine Kaikapū would receive his riddle,

she insisted that he bring her a particular reddish salt. The boy had a problem because this type of salt could only be found on the island of Kaua'i and it would take many days to go and fetch it. Now as it turned out, Makua Kiko'o had a special power of being able to stretch his body over great distances. It was said he could place one foot on the island of Hawai'i while his other foot would be planted in the crater of Hale-a-ka-lā. Using his power, Makua Kiko'o then stretched all the way to Kaua'i, gathered the red salt, and in no time was back.

The salt was then placed near the entrance to Luahine Kaikapū's cave, but just out of her reach. In order to reach the salt she had to open the cave a little more, and when she did, Makua Poupou, using his great strength, propped the cave up with his arm so that it wouldn't close.

Being very dark inside, the boy still could not see far into the cave. This was when his third companion came to his assistance. Makua Malamalama lifted the patch from his eye and a brilliant light shone forth, illuminating the entire cave. He could now see clearly, not only Luahine Kaikapū, but the circle of bones within which his father had been placed.

The boy told the old woman it was now his turn to give his riddle. His riddle was: "Ehia ki o ke kanaka" (How many joints does a man have)? The old woman was unable to answer. The boy told her the correct number and had her lie down so that he could prove it. Then, with his stone ax, one by one, he began counting the joints, touching each joint as he counted. When he got to the final joint in the neck, he raised his ax and chopped the old woman's head off. He then collected his father's bones and replaced them in the circle with those of Luahine Kaikapū.

It is said that this cave still exists alongside a tributary of Pali-kea Stream in Ki-pahulu Valley, and if one should find this cave, one could still see Makua Poupou's arm, now turned to stone, holding up the entrance, and remnants of bones and olona fiber scattered about in a circular pattern.



## Gold claims, historic buildings, and mining equipment: a gift to the NPS

At a ceremony in Anchorage recently the National Park Service received a gift that Park Service Director William Penn Mott, Jr., called "a unique gift to the Nation that will help Americans understand and enjoy the history of gold mining on the Yukon River." The gift, a group of mining claims and the historical buildings and equipment associated with them, was presented to Director Mott by Paul Pritchard, President of the National Parks and Conservation Association. The National Parks and Conservation Association facilitated the donation from a mining company that owned the property.

Located within the Yukon-Charley Rivers National Preserve, the private property that was donated to the Park Service is known as the Coal Creek claims. The donation includes 69 mining claims, a floating diesel-powered gold dredge used to work the claims, a mining camp and a historic roadhouse built on the banks of the Yukon River about 1930.

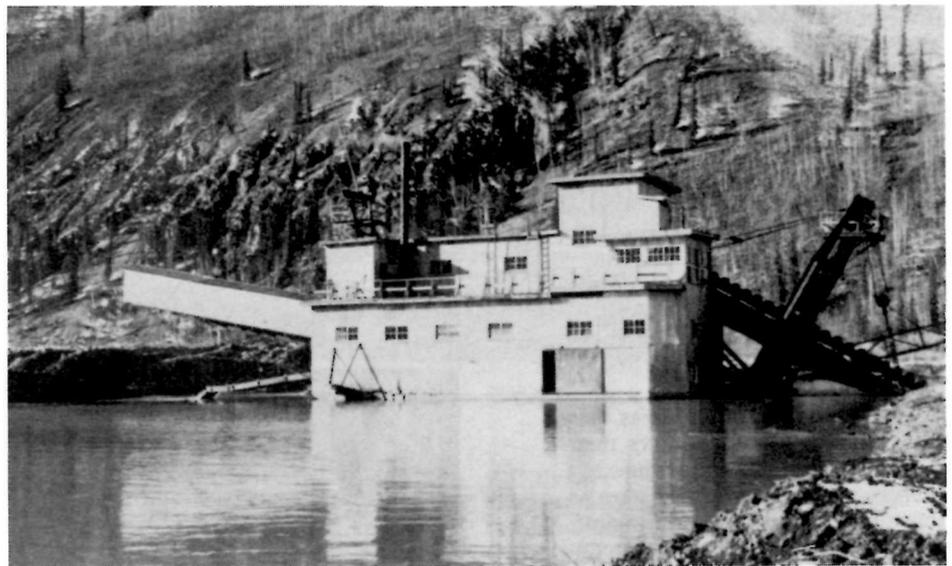
"It's a very valuable donation," said Boyd Evison, Alaska regional director. "One of the purposes of Yukon-Charley Rivers National Preserve is to protect and interpret historical sites and events associated with the gold rush on the Yukon River. This donation makes it possible. The National Park Service now has the opportunity to preserve the dredge, camp buildings and equipment to reveal the region's past to future visitors."

Frank Slaven, who built the roadhouse that is one of the donated properties, is credited with discovering gold on Coal Creek. He staked claims as early as 1905. In 1934, his claims and others in the area were purchased by Gold Placers, Inc., a company owned by Canadian banker General A.D. McRae and renowned Alaskan Ernest Patty, a mining engineer who founded the School of Mines at the University of Alaska and later served as third president of the university. With the claims consolidated under one company, Patty determined it would be feasible to bring in a dredge to mine.

The Coal Creek gold dredge was purchased in San Francisco, dismantled and transported by steam and rail to Coal Creek. It arrived at the mouth of Coal Creek on several barges. The first gold dredge to operate in Yukon-Charley, it produced \$27,000 in gold during its first two weeks of operation.



*Ernest Patty, who later became president of the University of Alaska, employed 40 men at Coal Creek in the 1930s.*



*The Coal Creek gold dredge*

The dredge continued in operation until the early 1960s. In 1975 new owners brought it back into operation — for a final season. The dredge is still in good repair.

The Frank Slaven Roadhouse has already been nominated to the National Register of Historic Places. It is reported that Slaven, spurred into action by an argument with the owner of nearby Woodchopper Roadhouse, built his own in deliberate competition.

Don Chase, Superintendent of Yukon-Charley Rivers National Pre-

serve, said of the donation, "It's great. Now that it's in public ownership, we'll be able to take down the 'No Trespassing' signs. In the future, boaters on the Yukon will be able to put ashore at Coal Creek to learn about mining and Alaskan history."

Paul Pritchard said, "It's the classic win-win situation. Donations like this allow an individual to give property to a nonprofit organization and take a deduction against personal income tax. It also benefits the national park system at the same time."

## Thoughts, on Bighorn's 20th

Bill Binnewies  
Superintendent, Bighorn Canyon NRA

I was at the window of a motel, peering through the cool morning mist at the mirrored surface of Shadow Mountain Lake, adjacent to Rocky Mountain NP, when down below, I saw a park ranger struggling along the marina pier, a small outboard motor in one hand, a gas can in the other. Shadow Mountain, at the time, was the newest of the NPS recreation areas, and I remember thinking "You'll never catch me working in that place!"

Two years later, after being discharged from the Army, I accepted my first permanent assignment with the National Park Service: park ranger at Shadow Mountain NRA.

When I left Shadow Mountain some time later, I was fortunate enough to work as a park ranger at one natural, three prehistoric, and two historic areas. Now I'm back in the recreation area business at Bighorn Canyon, on the Montana-Wyoming border.

This year, on October 10, the park celebrated its 20th anniversary, its establishment (October 15, 1966) coming almost 30 years to the day after that of the Granddaddy of all recreation areas, Lake Mead (see *Lake Mead is Golden*, August *Courier*). With my experience at Shadow Mountain, Gateway, Glen Canyon, and now Bighorn Canyon as background, I thought I might pass along some things I have "discovered" about our recreation areas.

First, most recreation areas have cultural and natural resources that require the same level of protection, preservation, and interpretation as those found in parks, monuments, and historic sites. Bighorn Canyon NRA protects prehistoric areas, bighorn sheep, feral horses, an extensive cave system, a variety of natural environments, and more than 32 historic structures. Of course, the park's primary mission — providing recreational opportunities such as boating, fishing, and camping — requires a good portion of our time. Yet we still are very sensitive to our other resources and include them in our overall operations.

Although at first glance it may seem unlikely, our national recreation areas do fit directly into the mission of the National Park Service, and play a key role in the preservation of our natural and cultural heritage. Often visitors who come to recreation areas

just to "recreate" are surprised to discover another world of wildlife, plants and history that they might otherwise have missed.

As Bighorn Canyon NRA celebrates its 20th anniversary, it pays tribute to the dedicated, innovative park employees who have contributed to the

protection, interpretation and maintenance of our recreational parks, often under less than ideal circumstances . . . Looking back over my own experiences in such recreation areas, I can't help but renew my respect for that park ranger at Shadow Mountain so long ago.

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## Coastal parks for Saudi Arabia

John Clark  
Coastal Resources Specialist  
International Park Affairs Division

The National Park Service (NPS) has been involved in Saudi Arabia parks and protected-areas planning for several years. Indeed, it was instrumental in the establishment of Asir National Park, the Saudi's first park under the Ministry of Agriculture and Water, which covers approximately 1,111,500 acres from mountains to coastal plain to the Red Sea coast. In 1986, another Saudi agency (the Meteorology and Environmental Protection Agency) asked the NPS for help in planning a system of coastal and marine parks for its Red Sea coast. The Service responded by assigning the author to work cooperatively with the International Union for Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources (IUCN, Switzerland) on the project.

A large database on the Red Sea and its coast had been built up since 1982 by marine specialists from York

University, England. Seventy-seven sites had been identified for protection — bays, beaches, islands and coral reefs. Of course, only a few of the areas could be recommended for national parks, but the rest needed some kind of care and protection. Finding the solution was the puzzle handed to the National Park Service and to IUCN.

With the help of a multi-national survey team, the exploration of the 1,150 miles of desert coast began; from the Jordan border in the north to the Yemen border in the south and some of the offshore reefs and islands. The team traveled by landrover, helicopter, "skyvan" (a fixed-wing aircraft) and boat, snorkeling and diving at as many sites as possible over a combined track of 3,500 miles. The team searched for turtle tracks, studied birds, counted camels and photographed fish. The occasional date palm groves were oases of relief from the burning summer sun. The team attempted to find some palms to camp under each night.



Lunch break in a date palm grove. The author's colleagues are Alex Dawson Shepherd (England), Tony Chiffings and Ted Gaylor (Australia), and Osama Korban (Saudi Arabia).

Coral reef fringes almost the whole length of the Red Sea coast, interrupted only by sandy barrier islands or the discharge areas of the wadis (intermittent stream beds). It proved to be very difficult to decide which stretches of fringing coral were the most valuable and should be protected. The patch reefs, island reefs and offshore ring, pillar and table reefs (up to 65 miles offshore) were easier to select, as it turned out.

The team split the areas into several categories of coastal and marine parks

and protected areas (CAMPAPAS), and included many environmentally sensitive areas (ESAs) in each unit, suggesting they be designated as local recreation areas, national landmarks, national parks, regional parks, and wildlife reserves. That still left a large residual number of areas to be protected, solved by suggesting a companion program of Coastal Zone Management and Planning (CZMP) to:

(1) prohibit alteration of all designated "critical habitats" — mangrove stands, seagrass beds, coral reefs,

beaches and bird feeding flats; and, (2) administratively protect all ESAs not designated as CAMPAPAS through restrictions on land use, construction and discharge of pollutants. These were mostly whole ecosystem units consisting of wadis, bays, mangroves, reefs, and beaches.

The team hopes that the Saudis will be as successful with their coastal and marine parks program as they have been with the Asir National Park.

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## Preserving the past: restoration of Cape Hatteras Double Keepers Quarters

Connie Hudson Backlund  
Supervisory Park Ranger  
Cape Hatteras National Seashore

The story of the Cape Hatteras Light Station is one of many interpreted in the recently restored double keepers quarters at Cape Hatteras National Seashore. Traditionally the lighthouse keepers and their families lived in the double keepers quarters, where some may imagine them living isolated lives. Lives of isolation and remoteness were not part of their story, however. The Cape Hatteras Light Station has always been a favorite place to visit, and years ago it was common to see most of the villagers visiting the grounds on Sunday afternoons. This tradition continues today on a grander scale.

Today the double keepers quarters serves as Cape Hatteras National Seashore's year-round visitor center. The restoration of the 132-year-old structure began in the spring of 1983 as a simple, spruce-up paint job. However, Project Supervisor George Perrot and those working with him soon discovered that the structure was on a very shaky foundation.

"Rotten is not the word," according to Perrot. "A good portion of the foundation sills crumbled in our hands, and the building was literally hanging onto the chimney that runs through the dwelling's center."

All that and much more has since been corrected: the fireplace was dismantled and all 11,000 bricks were hand-cleaned with burlap and water; the north-south supports removed for display convenience in the former museum have been restored; and the cypress paneling was numbered, removed, and refinished, as were the flooring, doors, and windows. Today, the double keepers quarters looks like



*Double Keepers Quarters*

it did in the 1890s, minus the pigs, horses, and goats that used to graze in the yard.

The complex three-year project involved the work of Park Service employees from Cape Hatteras National Seashore, Wright Brothers National Memorial, and Fort Raleigh National Historic Site. According to Superintendent Tom Hartman, virtually every employee in the park was involved, either directly by temporary assignment to the project, or indirectly by assuming the duties of their reassigned co-workers. In addition, volunteers provided 3,000 hours of service to the restoration effort.

Among the volunteers was an advisory committee of Hatteras Island residents. "Their contributions were outstanding," Bob Woody, Chief of Interpretation and Visitor Services,

commented. "We held many brainstorming sessions to develop ideas for the exhibits, and through their efforts we obtained many area artifacts."

Serving on the advisory committee was Rany Jennette; the son of the last Cape Hatteras Lighthouse Keeper. Jennette was born and raised in the brick principal keepers quarters, adjacent to the white clapboard double keepers quarters. He recalls wearing out many pairs of trousers as a youngster sliding down the spiraling bannister inside the 208-foot lighthouse, and helping his father with a number of chores. The lighthouse key used by his father is now displayed in the visitor center near a section of the first order Fresnel lens. An impressive collection of prisms, the Cape Hatteras lens transformed a lamp's glow into a

*(continued)*

(continued)

guiding beacon visible 20 miles out at sea.

Other artifacts on display include several from the federal ironclad gunboat, the Monitor, which sank off Cape Hatteras, as well as the hatch cover from U-85, the first German submarine sunk offshore during World War II. The artifacts are part of the new exhibits designed by the Harpers Ferry Design Center. Four basic area themes are interpreted — The Graveyard of the Atlantic, Making the Cape

Safe, The Cape at War, and The Cape at Work.

Approximately 300 persons, many descendants of former lighthouse keepers, attended the ribbon-cutting ceremony marking the completion of the restoration. Jack Ogle, Southeast Deputy Regional Director, was the morning's featured speaker. Ogle spoke on the National Park Service's commitment to preserve the area's cultural resources. Indicative of that continuing commitment is the restoration just beginning on the principal

keepers quarters. Eventually it will be furnished as it was in the 1920s and serve to interpret another part of the story.

The Cape Hatteras Lighthouse, double keepers quarters, and principal keepers quarters will compose the Cape Hatteras Light Station Historic District. Here a special piece of maritime history is being preserved as a reminder of an earlier time along our country's coast.

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## Of closets, carriages, and cannonballs

Deborah Liggett, Park Ranger,  
Fort Jefferson NM  
Pat Tolle, Public Affairs Specialist,  
Everglades NP

Cleaning closets is never fun and creates all sorts of transportation and disposal problems for everyone. When it comes time for a century-old fort to go through this process, however, it takes hard work, ingenuity, and cooperation to complete the project.

In this instance, the location was Fort Jefferson National Monument; the closet was a bastion that needed to be cleared of historic artifacts. It took the combined efforts of the monument staff, Everglades personnel, and "Cliff" Green, Captain of the NPS supply vessel "Activa," to accomplish the task—the transfer of cannon carriages and cannonballs to Everglades National Park.

Fort Jefferson lies at the far end of the Florida Keys on the largest of the seven islands which form the Dry Tortugas. Early in the 1800s, the strategic location of these small keys—70 miles west of Key West and 100 miles north of Spanish Cuba—drew the attention of the United States military command. Naval strategists recognized that whoever controlled the Dry Tortugas controlled the Straits of Florida and the entrance to the Gulf of Mexico. Thus, plans were drawn for construction of the largest masonry structure in the western hemisphere—Fort Jefferson.

Construction on the fort commenced in 1847. Progress waxed and waned for the next 25 years in direct relation to Congressional funding. Designed to display 450 guns on its three tiers, the highest number ever mounted was 141 units. In 1874, construction was halted on the nearly complete, but already obsolete, structure.

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*Cannons long ago removed, the tracks remain visible on the floor as visitors pass through arch after arch constructed with innumerable bricks.*

Remnants of these bygone days have remained tucked away in bastions and magazines since the monument's establishment by President Roosevelt in 1935. Some cannon tubes still lie in the dirt atop the parapet, and cannon carriages in varying degrees of deterioration rest in the bakery bastion for protection.

The physical task of removing the articles from the fort involved carrying them from the second tier to the ground and transporting them to the "Activa." The cannonballs themselves weigh 32 pounds each. At the Court Guard station in Key West, a crane was used to load the artifacts onto a waiting truck where they were transferred to the Everglades National Park study collection for fumigation and stabilization. Some items will eventually be transferred to the

Southeast Archeological Center (SEAC) in Tallahassee, Florida, for preservation.

The results of this project are two-fold—the protection and preservation of the historic objects are assured, and the bakery bastion at the fort is now clean and ready to be added to the interpretive walking trail.

Living and working in historic sites offer many opportunities for thoughtful reflection. As the cannonballs were carried and the carriage lengths laboriously loaded aboard the "Activa," using all the modern equipment available, the workers come to appreciate the enormity of the task to construct, arm, and protect such a massive, remote structure, especially considering the technology and resources available more than 140 years ago.



## The Challenge—SGA 1986

Pat Toops, Park Coordinator  
Buffalo National River

Buffalo National River (BNR) in cooperation with the Student Conservation Association (SCA) again sponsored an advanced workgroup this summer. Twelve individuals, each from a different state and family background, volunteered to give up a month of their summer vacation to construct a portion of trail between Kyles Landing and Hemmed-in-Hollow. For many of the participants this was one of the greatest challenges they had ever experienced.

The advanced workgroup was made up of ten people ranging from 16-18 years of age, with two field coordinators to supervise the project and support the needs of each individual. On June 24, 1986, the workgroup gathered at the BNR Headquarters located in Harrison, Arkansas. They came by private vehicle, by bus, and by commercial airline, each with a pack bulging at the seams, ready for a month-long stay in the wilderness.

Setting up camp was a challenge in itself. On June 25th, the workgroup was transported and dropped off at the Center Point Trailhead, providing access to the Ponca Wilderness. Each person enthusiastically put on their 40-50 pound pack and began the 2.5-mile trek down the mountain, past the Henderson Homestead and up the Sneeds Creek drainage. The morning air was refreshing, but as the sun rose higher into the sky, the cooler air was transformed into a muggy 90° fluid, which clung to each person. The heavy burdens combined with the hot temperature brought questions to bear upon the volunteers' minds. Can I make it? Did I make the right choice by coming here?

The selected campsite provided only a brief relief from the arduous tasks before them. At the Sneeds Creek site, the tents were unfolded and set up, a kitchen area was arranged and their personal belongings were unpacked. The hike downslope was tough enough, but the thought of traversing the route back uphill for another load was inconceivable. It had to be done for at the top were the food and water supplies needed to sustain the group for a month. The hard work encountered on the first day set the stage for the formulation of a highly productive team.

On the days following the group's arrival, the building of the trail was no easy task. Each morning, the group would get up at sunrise and set about the job of fixing breakfast and bagging lunches. At around 7:30 a.m., the group would begin a 1 1/2-mile trudge up the steep slopes of Kilgore Mountain to the worksite. In the beginning, the trip took two hours, but as minds and bodies became better conditioned the hike was reduced to a short 40-minute trek.

Once at the worksite, the construction of a new trail was labor intensive. Participants would break up into small groups focusing on special trail projects. One group might be brushing the pre-flagged trail, while others put in place paved dips, waterbars, steps and dry rockwalls. In several instances large rocks weighing more than several participants combined, were moved with heavy pry bars into positions supporting switchbacks or forming enduring steps. Other rocks were broken into smaller pieces to form treadways for traversing springs and intermittent drainages.

Not only were the tasks of constructing a trail a challenge, but the living conditions were equally as demanding. The facilities we take for granted, such as hot and cold running water, air conditioning, flush toilets, laundry facilities and an insect-free environment, were not to be found in the wilderness. Every day each individual would gather a new array of tick and chigger bites, aggravated by the hot humid weather. Sneeds Creek provided their source of drinking water, treated with iodine. The taste was greatly enhanced by powdered drinks.

The Buffalo River and Sneeds Creek provided a valued relief at the end of each day's work. A swim in these waters offered a means of cooling down, rinsing off dirt and grime and easing the nagging itching of accumulated insect bites. Sitting by these paths of water provided an atmosphere to reflect and write letters to valued friends and family.

Living and working in a strange environment brought the participants close together. Little things, like a letter from home, an ice cold can of pop or a chocolate candy bar, were greatly appreciated. Each individual and the group as a whole became more sensitive, caring, and understanding of the needs of each other. The group became a closely knit team, thanks to the support of the two field coordinators.



*Newly constructed trail through Ozark woodlands.*

After three hot weeks of daily challenges, the team bounded up to the Center Point Trailhead to begin a week of canoeing the Buffalo River. A float trip from North Maumee to Shipps' Ferry on the White River, a day trip into Fitton Cave, and an evening cookout at the Ozark Campground, culminated a month-long adventure for the twelve SCA volunteers.

Each SCA participant gave a lot of themselves to each other, to the park, and to the people who will eventually walk upon their laborous work. I have always heard that "hard work builds character." These SCA participants were mature, responsible and hardworking when they arrived here in the Ozarks, but, as I can attest, they have gone home further strengthened in these traits. These people are a great American asset.

## Aircraft crashes: cultural history at Saguaro

Lawrence V. Tagg,  
Volunteer in the Parks (VIP)

Saguaro National Monument may be best known for its majestic giant cactus, but for the history buff with the interest, time, and energy to do some hiking, the Monument contains a multitude of cultural elements as well.

For example, in the Tucson Mountain Unit, west of the city, there are scores of abandoned mine-shafts of varying size and depth. Additionally, the area contains scattered pieces of pottery and flaked stone evidence of the pre-historic Hohokam Indians. Probably the most distinctive of the many historic features are the remnants of Camp Pima, a Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) facility active from 1933 to 1941. But no doubt the most poignant reminders of the past are to be found in the several wreckages of military aircraft that can still be seen at the monument.

Altogether, seven military and one civilian plane crashed in the Rincon Mountains, four of them within the Monument boundaries. Twenty-eight fliers died in those accidents. The military aircraft were usually en route to or departing from Davis-Monthan Air Force Base, which over the years has hosted many flying training activities. The mountains of the Monument rise to a height of over 8,600 feet and are located about twenty miles east of the base.

Five of the crash sites have been completely cleaned up, and there is little or no evidence to recall the accidents, but considerable debris can still be found at the other three sites. Located at a 6,000 foot elevation, are the remains of a Consolidated, B-24D, "Liberator," heavy-bomber, which crashed on July 30, 1943, with the loss of nine lives. The plane burned on impact, and the Army further demolished it with explosives. On January 20, 1945, a North American, B-25D, "Mitchell," medium-bomber, flew into the east side of Wrong Mountain. The plane exploded and burned, but the bulk of the wreckage remains in what one newspaper account of the crash described as "some of the most rugged and difficult terrain in Arizona." The third remaining site is that of a Douglas, A-20H, "Havoc," medium-bomber. It went down on August 9, 1945, killing a crew of two.

Superintendents' reports show that other aircraft crashes have been reported but none have ever been found. And, in another aircraft related item, the report of October, 1954, noted that the Monument had salvaged bomb-bay doors from Boeing, B-29, "Stratofortress," heavy-bombers, in the Military Aircraft Storage and Disposition Center, Davis-Monthan AFB, for use as sunshade roofs over the tables in the Javelina Picnic Area. These are in use to the present time.

Finally, in August, 1976, the Arizona

Army National Guard used helicopters to remove the wreckage of a UC-78, "Bobcat," to Pima Air Museum, about 15 miles southwest of the Rincon Unit. The craft had crashed near Happy Valley Lookout on November 28, 1944. Parts of this Cessna, utility-trainer, also known as the "Bamboo Bomber," were used in the reconstruction of another plane of that type now on display in the museum. Thus, Saguaro National Monument is a part of the cultural history of the Tucson area in a varied and unique way.

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## Focus on . . .

### The national parks: a once and future frontier

Richard West Sellars

In John Steinbeck's story, *The Red Pony*, the grandfather, on a ranch in California at the turn of the century, endlessly recounts stories about the greatest experience of his life — leading a wagon train across the plains and mountains to the Far West. But repetition of the stories irritates his son-in-law, whose sarcastic remarks the old man finally overhears. Dejected, his feelings hurt, he retreats to the porch of the ranch house where he laments to his grandson that the crossing is over, the frontier has closed: "Then we came down to the sea, and it was done. . . . There's no place to go. There's the ocean to stop you. There's a line of old men along the shore hating the ocean because it stopped them." He adds that the "Westerling has died out of the people. Westerling isn't a hunger anymore. It's all done."

The National Park Service, having just marked its seventieth anniversary (on August 25th), endures frustrations reminiscent of the grandfather's in Steinbeck's story. The traditional frontier of the National Park Service has closed. The large, unspoiled natural areas such as those upon which the National Park System was founded and for which it remains most well-known today are either already in the System or are set aside in some other way, and unlikely to become national parks. The overall growth of the System has slowed to a kind of filling-in process such as with small historical units, additions to existing parks, and cooperative park arrangements involving state and local governments and



private individuals. Occasionally, hard-won and perhaps partially developed natural areas may enter the System. Barring any extensive shuffling of wilderness lands among federal agencies, however, it is unlikely that the Park Service will ever again experience regular additions of large, generally uncompromised parks as in the past, or the simultaneous inclusion of vast primitive areas such as the new Alaska parks. Congressional confirmation of the Alaska parks marked the closing of the National Park Service's traditional frontier — a long period of continual expansion in unspoiled natural areas, 1872-1980.

The Park Service's extended frontier involvement suggests a parallel with historian Frederick Jackson Turner's theories. Turner believed that the national frontier experience, in particular the continual contact with available, open land on the western edge of settlement, was the dominant influence in American history and in shaping the nation's institutions and its optimistic, democratic character. For the Park Service, a century of expansion in large, generally undeveloped natural areas mostly in the West pro-



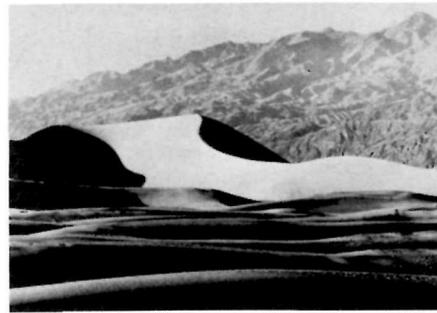
vided an ongoing frontier which affected the agency's history and development and its self- and public perception.

From the beginning national parks were part of frontier history and romantic western lore. The National Park System had its roots in the nation's frontier experience and was an end-product of the era of westward expansion. Congress set aside Yellowstone National Park in 1872 when that area was part of an open frontier still two decades away from being declared closed. In effect, Congress carved this huge primitive park out of a living frontier. And now, with officially designated wilderness units, Yellowstone and other parks preserve remnants of the wild landscapes of the frontier that gave birth to the National Park System.

The majority of the System's older and more famous parks are in the West — Yellowstone, Yosemite, Grand Canyon, among others. Although the National Park Service has many sites in the East, it was in the West where the Park Service acquired its original and most enduring image, as keeper of dramatic frontier landscapes — the western canyons and high mountains, geographical symbols of the idea of America's greatness, of its size and power. Despite the Park Service's extensive involvement in historical, urban and recreational parks, and numerous external programs, its image remains closely tied to the great natural parks — and thus is still predominantly a Western, big-sky image. Right or wrong, the public persists in this perception — a perception cherished by many Park Service employees.

This perception is reflected in the fact that management of the large natural parks has traditionally spawned the Park Service's top leadership cadres. Also, conflicts over environmental issues involving the natural parks have been the most consistently controversial and newsworthy of Park Service public concerns.

*Optima dies . . . prima fugit* — the best days are the first to flee. An agency much a part of the American



frontier tradition comes to the end of expansion in the very areas upon which its own frontier tradition and image were built. And the grandfathers lament the passing, regretting that the westering has died out. Now, groups of veteran Park Service employees and supporters recount stories of olden times, the golden days of expansion and growth — the frontier days of the National Park System. At times perhaps, like the grandfather in Steinbeck's story, they get their feelings hurt too.

Today, with the closing of its traditional frontier, and with limited growth generally, the Park Service faces internal adjustments. Once a safety valve of opportunity existed while new parks created new jobs and helped prevent career stagnation within the Park Service. Many professionals moved 10 or even 20 times in one career. But no longer can ambitious Park Service employees hope to move out and up every 2 or 3 years. The slowing down of the System's expansion (as well as two-career families and other personal and monetary considerations) has severely affected mobility and career opportunity.

In addition to a closing frontier the Park Service has experienced a decline in freedom of action. Gradually in recent decades it has lost the ability to operate in a semi-independent, frontier mode — once essential in many isolated parks. Powerful special interest groups watch every move, while encrustations of policies, standards and regulations tether the urge to take prompt decisive action. Elaborate planning processes have usurped the



park superintendents' ability to make key decisions aided by only a few deputies and a small posse from the regional office or Washington.

Yet, as the National Park Service enters the last three decades of its first century, its westering *instincts* in fact have not died out. The non-traditional parks constitute an evolving frontier for the Park Service: such efforts as national trail and river systems and especially the development of cohesive parks for millions of urban Americans through cooperative arrangements like Santa Monica Mountains National Recreation Area or Lowell National Historical Park. Already, as a challenge to park management the metroplex rivals wilderness ecosystems.

A far more complex agency than originally conceived, the Park Service has a wide diversity of programs and responsibilities. Nevertheless, the large natural parks remain its primary source of strength and national identity, and they have endowed the Park Service with a frontier state of mind which may endure as long as the parks themselves last. The superb natural landscapes which the National Park Service has both the responsibility and privilege to manage are a continuing source of optimism for the Park Service and the entire nation. While conflicts and problems abound, the parks abide.

Dick Sellars is Chief, Southwest Cultural Resources Center, SWRO. The above article appeared as an editorial in *The Denver Post*, August 30, 1986.



## **The Director's Report**

**By William Penn Mott, Jr.**

### **Seeing the forest and the trees**

In the course of my travels as Director, I have taken every opportunity to meet and talk with NPS employees because I greatly enjoy making the acquaintance of Park Service personnel and because I obtain special insights into the Service and its operations from them. There's no question that meeting and talking with you has helped me do my job better. As I have travelled around the parks, I have been much impressed by the number and variety of opportunities for action, and of the need for capable managers to carry these actions out. Recently I have been reflecting on the various management styles I have dealt with over the years and have come to realize that for me one style has repeatedly proven more successful than others.

Of course I realize there is an abundant supply of books on how to be a good manager. Some claim to provide immediate transformation of the reader into the perfect manager. Others identify various management styles and attempt to explain when it is best to apply them. Some are better than others, but I don't really want to spend time critiquing those books here. Instead, I believe it is more helpful for me to share with you some of the practical experience I have gained and the observations I have made over the 50 years of my professional life.

During my career, I have known basically two types of managers. The first I view as passive. Such managers travel the road of least resistance. They unflinchingly follow the rules; rarely question decisions handed down; are careful to stay within the mainstream of opinion; and deliver assignments and handle responsibilities in a satisfactory manner. There is not necessarily anything wrong with such managers — they do their jobs.

They help keep an organization "afloat" and on a steady course. They are, however, by no means the "movers and shakers" of an organization. They do little to provide the kind of support, leadership, and creative initiative necessary for an organization to continually grow and develop, and in today's world we must grow and develop!

Then there are managers that I consider to be assertive in nature. These use their own judgment, handle situations on a case-by-case basis, and make the best use of the rules by interpreting them sensitively and practically. By that, I do *not* mean that rules are bent or broken to fit the confines of a situation. On the contrary, all decisions made by a manager must address the possible ramifications of such decisions; be tempered by the objectives of the organization; and fall within all legal and policy parameters. It is important to remember to play by the rules, but it is also important to recognize that there are unusual circumstances when rules may unintentionally prohibit appropriate outcomes. It is in such special situations that good judgment becomes critical in finding reasonable ways to handle a problem.

Assertive managers know when to act effectively by knowing when to call the shots themselves; when to seek higher approval; and when to seek clarification or the interpretation of a rule relative to a special situation. The trick is knowing when and, obviously, much of knowing when is intuitive. However, I believe much may also be gained through experience and learned behavior. If a manager isn't lucky enough to be born with that kind of intuition, there's no reason not to learn it.

I want to encourage every manager in the Park Service to become an assertive manager. I don't think the

Service, or any organization for that matter, can have too many. I want to see NPS managers doing as much as they can to interpret intelligently guidelines so as to promote the Service's goals. Sure, managers acting assertively may make mistakes; we all do. I'm willing to risk that, and I hope our managers are too. There's just one hitch — learn from mistakes and don't repeat them.

There are many types and styles of managers. In one way or another, they all get the job done. For me, though, assertive managers stand apart from the rest. They aren't interested in just getting by. They don't want second place. They look, instead, to the future. They are creative and optimistic. They make problems into opportunities!

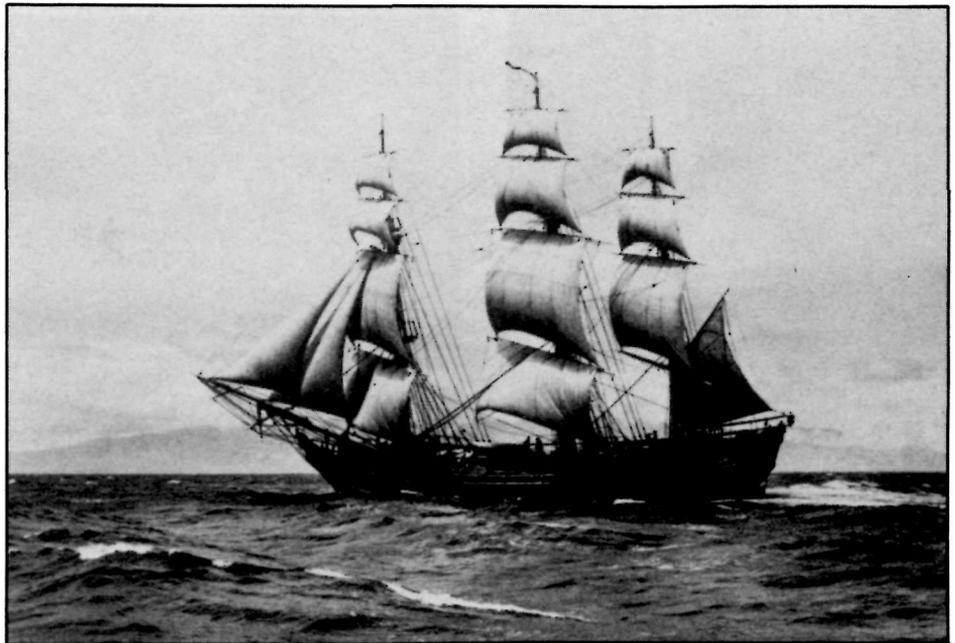
I think we can all be assertive managers — giving our all to the Service. As Director, my first and foremost responsibility is the effective and efficient running of the Service. That means I am aware of and committed to the professional growth of the individuals who make up this organization. The Service is its people, and so the welfare of both are vitally important to me. I see the forest *and* the trees. I want you to know that as an assertive manager, I intend to take on as much as I can and expect you all to do so too. More importantly, I want you to be aware that I will support you and back you when you act assertively in the ways I have described. I hope in turn you will do the same for those reporting to you. With that kind of commitment and backing, we will make the Service a more effective organization.

## Park Briefs



**LINCOLN BOYHOOD NM, IN**— Costumed farmers and interpreters at the Lincoln Living Historical Farm demonstrate pioneer life in an effort to give visitors a feeling for the natural and social environment in which Abraham Lincoln spent his youth. Each day's normal farming activities provide numerous opportunities for visitor hands-on experiences. For a number of years now, the farm staff has found that the special "hands on" programs do more to develop the visitor's kinship with the Lincoln Boyhood environment and experience than merely hearing about it. The hands-on programs include: Learn to Carn and Spin, Learn to Rive and Split, Pioneer Wash Days, and Gluts, Mauls, and Handles. On these special days, costumed staff members provide an all-important safety message and a short "how-to" demonstration and discussion before visitors try these pioneer skills. Particularly successful have been programs where they use a froe and wooden beatle to rive wood shingles for the cabin roof or for lesson boards the way Abe did. They also enjoy using the ringed maul and wooden gluts to split fence rails as did the "Railsplitter" over 150 years ago.

**CANAVERAL NATIONAL SEASHORE, FL**— Touch a snake; paddle a canoe; explore an Indian mound; wade in Mosquito Lagoon, "boogie" on the waves. It's all part of the Junior Ranger Program available year round at Canaveral NS for kids 6-12 years old. Junior rangers are required to attend three public programs presented by the ranger staff and to complete one simple project such as drawing and coloring a picture about the Seashore, writing a poem, or picking up a bag of trash. After completing the requirements, junior rangers receive an embroidered patch, certificate and Canaveral NS coloring book. The program not only makes learning fun for children but it also encourages adults to become more involved in interpretive programs presented at the seashore. Many of them only wished they were young enough to have a patch of their own.



*Amerigo Vespucci*

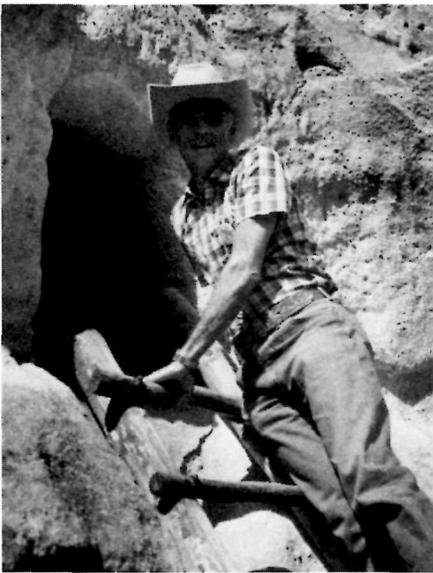
**BOSTON NATIONAL HISTORICAL PARK, MA**— A uniquely nautical Visiting Ships Program has been begun by Boston NHP, in conjunction with the U.S. Navy and New England Historic Seaport. *U.S.S. Constitution* is rightfully the flagship for the program at the Charlestown Navy Yard, but other permanent home port "ambassadors" include the *U.S.S. Cassin Young*,

a completely refurbished WWII destroyer that serves as a floating museum; the schooner *Spirit of Massachusetts*, built in the Navy Yard in 1984; and the soon-to-be-restored light-ship *Nantucket*. The vessels visiting during the program's first year include *Sages*, a Portuguese tall ship, *Nagatsuki*, a Japanese training ship, and *Amerigo Vespucci*, an Italian tall ship.

**POINT REYES NS, CA**— When the Earthquake Trail, one of the most popular trails in the park, needed rehabilitation, the Point Reyes staff approached the Ladd Chapter of the Telephone Pioneers of America to adopt and not only rehabilitate the trail, but to make it accessible to the handicapped. Over a period of two years, work parties cleared pathways, prepared trail beds, built two bridges over a creek and raised more than \$5,000 to finish the trail and ensure its accessibility.

**GREAT SMOKY MOUNTAINS NP, TN**— What do Bear's Paw, Drunkard's Path, the Statue of Liberty and a Double Wedding Ring have in common? These were all names of designs displayed at a special show featuring more than 86 colorful, well-crafted quilts. The quilt show was the second in a three-part special events series promoting interaction between local residents and park visitors interested in exploring the rich cultural heritage of the Smokies.

**DEATH VALLEY NM, CA**— Crew leader Nacho Padilla and the Youth Conservation Corp (YCC) crew of five accepted a challenge that few would. Under the direction of Furnace Creek District Ranger Rod Losson, they began a twelve-week rehabilitation and reconstruction project of the Furnace Creek campground, located 200 feet below sea level. The project entailed physical labor ranging from rock-moving and hole-digging to securing charcoal grills and repairing signs . . . but this was not the worst part. The crew had to endure the harsh environment of Death Valley, working daily in temperatures exceeding a blistering 112 degrees. Energetic, hard-working and enthusiastic, the crew still was monitored for health problems resulting from the heat. Death Valley NM was fortunate to work with the *hottest* YCC crew in the National Park Service.



**BANDELIER NM, NM** — Secretary Don Hodel visited a cliff dwelling at the park during a recent Take Pride In America visit touting boy scout efforts to plant ponderosa pine seedlings in an area of Bandelier. This area had been burned by a forest fire.



**UPPER DELAWARE SCENIC AND RECREATIONAL RIVER, NY** — Director Mott adjusted his personal flotation device prior to taking a boat tour on the Upper Delaware. Also present (l to r) were Upper Delaware Superintendent John Hutzky, South

District Ranger Michael Reuber, Mid-Atlantic Regional Director James W. Coleman and Park Ranger Wanda Tibbets.

**WACC, AZ** — Last spring, archeologists from the Western Archeological and Conservation Center investigated a 10th Cavalry "Buffalo Soldier" camp in Chiricahua NM, occupied between 1885 and 1886, during Crook's "water-hole campaign." Crook's cavalymen guarded springs near the Mexican border to prevent their use by Geronimo's Apaches. The archeological field work included surface collection of artifacts, excavation, mapping, and subsurface metal detecting. Shortly after the field season, WACC learned about Buffalo Soldier reenactments being conducted by a troop from Vision Quest, an organization helping to rehabilitate troubled youths as an alternative to jail or juvenile court. Arrangements were made at WACC to discuss the archeological site with the troop. To everyone's surprise, the youths, who pride themselves on authentic hand-made uniforms and realistic equipment, came to WACC in uniform, straight from a two-week campaign in the Chiricahua Mountains. After the presentation by WACC staff, the troop performed its drill routine, Troop General Bill Smith leading them through a series of marching drills. The session was informative for all involved, adding life and substance to what had previously been a few anonymous rock features, bottles, and tin cans abandoned 100 years ago.

**NATIONAL MARITIME MUSEUM, CA** — Sea chanteys and other sailor songs from the age of sail were performed as the museum celebrated its eighth annual Festival of the Sea. In addition to daytime activities on Hyde Street Pier, an evening participatory chantey-singing program was held on board the schooner *C. A. Thayer*. Although primitive bands were com-

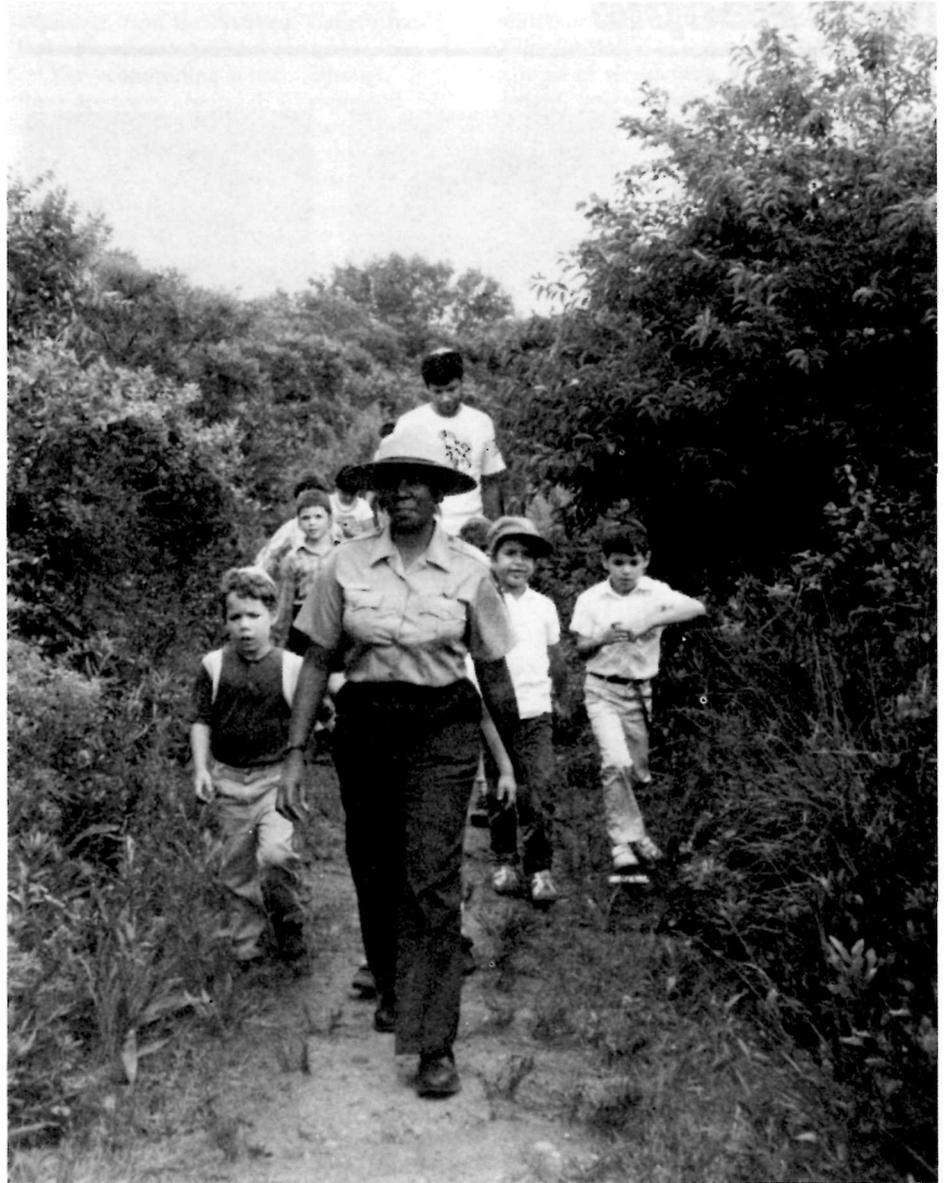
mon among sailing ship crews, according to Robert Weinstein, author of *Tall Ships on Puget Sound*, a group as professional as the one assembled on the main deck of the German ship *Flottbeck* was not. The sailor musicians in the photo presented an impromptu concert for the photographer, the jolly steward keeping time with his square-faced bottle of Holland gin.



#### HERBERT HOOVER NHS, IA —

Activities commemorating the 112th anniversary of President Herbert Hoover's birth were highlighted by the donation of the President's portrait, painted by distinguished portrait artist Henry Salem Hubbell. Superintendent Mac Berg briefly recounted the chain of events that led to the donation: "One day last year, two visitors stopped Chief of Maintenance Ted Deets, expressed their pleasure with the site and its historic significance, and wondered if a little something to hang on the wall might not brighten the visitor center." The visitors were Rosemary Hubbell Wirkus, granddaughter of artist Henry Hubbell, and her husband, Leonard Wirkus. The portrait was painted in February 1929, when the Hoovers stopped in Miami Beach for a brief vacation. During the first sitting Hoover was unexpectedly called to Washington and consequently the painting was never finished. Over the years, the portrait has been displayed in several exhibits, most recently one held at the Deland Museum in Deland, Florida.

**NATIONAL TRAILS SYSTEM** — The California and Pony Express Trails have dozens of routes, shortcuts, and branches totaling about 5,600 miles. Over 1,000 miles of trail are still visible on the ground, and embrace hundreds of historic sites. Their meaningful analysis for possible inclusion in the National Trails System would be impossible with today's fiscal constraints, but friends make the impossible possible. Don Buck (on the Board of Directors of the Oregon and California Trails Association — OCTA) and Bill Arant (Past President of the National Pony Express Association — NPEA) are two real friends. They both have volunteered hundreds of hours, mapping the trails they are devoted to. Don Buck has been on most routes, shortcuts and branches of the California Trail. Bill Arant has organized dozens of NPEA members from Missouri to California to map the routes and sites along the Pony Express Trail. Their work has enabled the National Park Service to begin planning on these historic trails, an action approved by Congress (August 1984) in an amendment to the National Trails Act. The NPS planning effort will most likely recommend some portions of both trails for inclusion in the National Trails System. This protected status will result from the work of a few NPS planners, historians, and managers, and from the dedicated effort of many volunteers.



*Exploring nature*

**GATEWAY NRA, NY** — Imagine growing up in the midst of America's largest urban area, where skyscrapers and multi-story apartment buildings may stretch for many city blocks. Parks are like oases in New York City where nature is found only in window planters and community gardens. At Gateway NRA's Staten Island Unit (SIU), the late fall, spring, and summer bring busloads of school children from all five boroughs of the city. Approximately 9,000 children have visited SIU to participate in environmental education programs by the end of any one year. But it is not the numbers that astound. Instead, it is the fact that a good percentage of these children will experience the natural world for the first time. Almost all will be visiting their first NPS area. SIU Supervisory Park Ranger Ann Johnson

notes that "reaching people when they're young is essential. If children have a good outdoor experience, it will influence their attitudes before they're set. In turn, this will enable them to make the right decisions."

Staten Island park rangers not only introduce the NPS system, but also such basic environmental concepts as habitat, conservation of our natural resources, and the interrelation and interdependence of all things. Are the programs effective? Ask the sixth-grader who brought his parents back to meet Ranger Barbara Myers after her Crooke's Point woodland/beach walk last week. Or ask Debra Wallach of Staten Island's Building Blocks Montessori School, who calls each term to schedule programs "because all you rangers do such a fine job."

# NPS People



Roger Rudolph



Hafford L. Garland



Paul Guraedy

**Roger Rudolph**, Chief Ranger of Zion NP, has been named the new Chief Ranger of Yosemite NP. He began his career as a ranger at the Albright Training Center in 1968. He also served at Channel Islands NP, Crater Lake NP, Acadia NP, Yosemite NP, and Yellowstone NP.

**Hafford L. "Hal" Garland**, administrative officer at Sequoia/Kings Canyon National Parks, CA, since 1982, has been promoted to associate regional director for administration in the Southwest Region. Garland, a native of Calloway, KY, replaces Earl Hassebrock who retired in May 1986 after an 18-year federal career. "We had a number of highly qualified candidates, and it was a very tough decision — but it is refreshing to have to make tough decisions of this sort," Regional Director Cook said. "Hal comes to us as one of the best respected field administrative officers in the Service and we're looking forward to him bringing that field attitude and expertise to the regional office."

**Paul Guraedy**, superintendent at Fossil Butte NM since July 1983, has been selected to fill the manager's position at Arches NP. Guraedy has worked at El Morro NM, Virgin Islands NP, Kennesaw Mountain NBP, Cumberland Gap NHP, Natchez Trace Parkway and Saguaro NM.

Regional Director Bob Baker named veteran park ranger **Kenneth H. Hulick** as superintendent of Carl Sandburg Home NHS, Flat Rock, NC.

In his new position, Hulick will be in charge of a historic site preserving Sandburg's farm home, "Connemara," where the noted poet and author spent the last 22 years of his life.

Superintendent Tom Hobbs of Isle Royale NP announced the selection of **Richard "Andy" Anderson** of Sequoia NP as the park's new facility manager. Hobbs said Anderson was selected because of his knowledge of park maintenance, especially buildings, utility systems, trails, and campgrounds. "His knowledge comes from a varied background in the maintenance and management of areas ranging from close to sea level with high humidity to high, dry elevations. He's dealt with over 400 inches of snow a year in one area to 50 inches of rain a year in another," said Hobbs.

Three NPS areas in Arizona now have new managers. **Jim Troutwine**, who has served at Tonto NM for nine years, moved to Tumacacori NM, a Spanish Colonial mission south of Tucson. **Laurel Dale** replaces him as superintendent of Tonto NM where he will oversee the daily management of 13th century cliff dwellings near Roosevelt. Dale has served as superintendent of Coronado NMem since 1974. Finally, the new superintendent of Coronado NMem is veteran NPS employee **Joseph (Joe) L. Sewell**, who will move from Tumacacori NM to the Hereford area park dedicated to the 16th-century Spanish explorer.

## Special People

### Move to DC?



Toni Mechan  
Concessions, WASO

Have you ever thought about putting in for a job in Washington, DC, but decided against it? Did you think about the crime, the expense, the culture shock of moving to a city? I came to Washington a year ago with the intention of staying three months in order to get my career status, then moving back to the real world—the western parks. A friend suggested the move to DC as an easy way to accomplish this, and a working vacation in the east after 13 years of isolated living in western parks seemed like a good idea at the time. When some friends offered me a place to stay for a few days, I sent my SF-171 to OPM, packed my car with my clothes and drove east.

It was a very smart move. I accomplished my primary goal, obtaining a career-conditional appointment as an NPS clerk-typist within a week of my arrival. Through my friends, I also found a place of my own. The adjustment to living in Washington was not so easy; it took time to make a new life in a new place.

What is it like to come to Washington after years of social isolation? It can be an adventure—every day filled with

possibilities, if you choose. The first adjustment is the realization that you are not living in a park. You will meet people who don't know what NPS is (or care—no matter how much you proselytize). Although the anonymity of city living can be refreshing after the close quarters of the parks, you also lose the support system of knowing and depending on your neighbors.

The convenience of shopping or going to a movie after work when coming from an isolated area can be a seductive plus, however. It is easy to become spoiled. And the distances here after the west . . . everything is close by. Carderrock for some rock climbing practice and several marinas along the Potomac are minutes from DC. Marinas along the western shore of the Chesapeake Bay are only an hour away. Further afield, Maine is an easy 15-hour drive from Washington!

Is it difficult to meet people in Washington? I don't think so. If you are open and friendly you will meet open and friendly people. You get out of people what you put in, just as you do living in a park or anywhere else. One hindrance to making close friendships is the transient nature of this area. But you can't have a fear of making friends simply because you know they'll leave. Everyone leaves eventually, just as they do in a park. This area has much to offer. In fact, there is so much to do that it is easy to over-schedule your time, and conflicting schedules can have a detrimental effect on friendships as well as romance.

A good way to meet people is by joining a club. I joined a sailing club last winter and this summer I crewed in a race for the first time. It was a night race on the Chesapeake Bay held on a beautiful soft summer evening with plenty of wind, and though it was hard work and I had the bruises to show for it, the race was a perfect first experience that led to other such opportunities.

Many concerts and plays are expensive, but there are also free professional performances all around Washington—a real plus if you make the extra effort to go. This summer was my first experience volunteering as an usher at Wolf Trap Farm Park, and that experience had direct bearing on my decision to stay in Washington . . . all the free entertainment one night a week, plus the fun of working with people also excited by music, dance, opera. Wolf Trap performances run only during the summer, but there are many other theaters in Washington, and they all have ushers.

The Washington, DC museums are wonderful, of course. They are well known across the country and hardly need a boost here. The Smithsonian Resident Associate Program has a tremendous

variety of lectures, films and field trips available. And the National Gallery has free concerts every Sunday night.

Yes—commuting is bad, although there are ways around it. Compressed work schedules and living close in, or living in the country and commuting with a van pool works for some people. After having been in a car pool I prefer the flexibility of the subway. I also choose to walk to the subway which adds to my commute time. But walking makes me feel good instead of tied in knots from sitting in traffic.

Rents are high, especially after having park housing. If you are single, the options open to you are varied. You can live with a family with extra room (through Operation Match—a free service), or rent a bedroom in a group house with common kitchen and living areas; you can also rent an apartment, then share it with a roommate; your options are numerous. Listings in the papers and bulletin boards for roommates wanted are a common way to find out about such arrangements. It may sound risky, but most people are just like you—more or less normal, with a variety of interests. A two-income household certainly makes it easier to afford an apartment or small house, and rentals are readily available.

After two months living in a group house and two months housesitting I started answering blind ads for roommates: M/F Prof., Non-Smoker, 25-35, A/C, share bath, etc. What a way to meet new people! One group house asked prospective housemates to come in the afternoon when they hosted a wine and cheese party. That, however, was the exception. It is funny to think of interviewing and trying to instantly get a feel for the person (can I live with this person for a year?). And personal questions must be asked—music, behavior, drugs, etc. It's a little like rush week in college. While talking with one man on the phone I asked him if he'd prefer a male housemate. He said he preferred a woman. After the pause we had a good laugh. That was an ice-breaker, and he sounded nice, but he didn't live in an area where I wanted to live.

I live in Virginia and every move I've made has brought me closer to DC. I have found that the closer in I live the more I use what the District has to offer. It is easy to stay after work to visit museums or meet friends, and it is a quick drive in on the weekend. DC beckons and it's easy to do things on the spur of the moment.

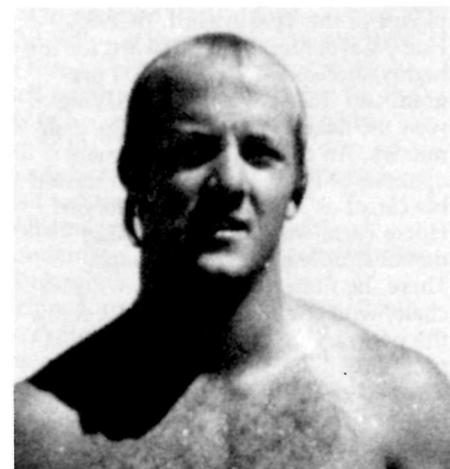
I think everyone in the field should work in the Washington Office at some point in their career. It is an eye-opening experience, and fun to meet people who are otherwise just names on memos. The perspective is necessarily different—

national/policy/politics—and time has a different meaning too. Why does everything in WASO take so long? After a couple of weeks here, if you are at all bright, you will see why it does.

So don't be afraid of Washington. You can have a lot of fun here. It is a city, albeit a small one. Precautions, such as not cutting through a city park at night are simple prudence for safety reasons. But it is also an open city with lots of parks and trees. It entices you outdoors.

Do I sound like a convert? I am.

## Chuck Horne, lifeguard on duty



Linda Kelly, Interpreter  
Lake Mead National Recreation Area

Visitors to Boulder Beach who come to enjoy the sun and swim in Lake Mead can relax in the knowledge that they are under the watchful eye of the lifeguard staff. Chuck Horne is one of those dedicated lifeguards on duty but, as most visitors are unaware, Chuck's story is different from that of most lifeguards. In October of 1983, after completing his first season at Lake Mead, his motorcycle was hit by a car and Chuck had to be fitted with an artificial leg.

Since lifeguards pride themselves on being in top physical condition, Chuck was determined to retain his level of fitness. His rehabilitation program focused on relearning basic activities such as walking and climbing a staircase. At first, the most difficult task he experienced was maintaining his balance because his artificial limb had an unnatural feeling. Through the aid of physical therapy, he eventually regained its use. A typical daily workout consisted of learning to walk, performing balancing exercises, and—the most difficult task—climbing a

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staircase. Because of his determination, he was able to walk with the aid of crutches by February 1984, progress to a cane shortly after, and resume running—to 80% of his previous sprinting ability—at the beginning of May. He returned to work in time to begin his second summer season in mid-May 1984. Chuck says that “once I learned how to balance, it seemed like nothing had changed in my life.”

Today Chuck serves as head lifeguard;

a responsibility that requires him to respond to all emergency situations at Boulder Beach, oversee the other lifeguard staff, and develop and teach a comprehensive training program. Chuck stated that “at first I thought my prothesis might inhibit my swimming ability, but I found that it floats too well. I find that when I run into the water for a rescue, I have to try to get a lot of lift in shallow water, otherwise I don’t get any speed.”

This fall, Chuck returned to Northern Arizona University where he is studying music education, hoping to become a high school or college teacher. As with most lifeguards, Chuck enjoys water skiing, cycling, backpacking (he recently completed a 7-mile backpacking trip), and looking out for the safety of visitors to the National Park Service. With lifeguards of Chuck’s caliber, the safety of visitor will certainly be assured.

## Awards

For the second year in a row, a Point Reyes NS employee has won a San Francisco Bay Area Federal Employee of the Year Award. In 1985, Harry Carpenter won an award for the highly successful Adopt-a-Trail program and this year **Duane T. Irving** won the award for service to the community. An engineering equipment operator at Point Reyes NS, he started his career as a trainer at the Morgan Horse Farm where he gave riding demonstrations to school groups. There, he noticed children in wheelchairs who couldn’t get out and enjoy the park. Irving decided to develop a program on his ranch to get physically disabled children out into the woods on horseback. In 1977 he invited children from Marin Dale School for the Disabled to his ranch. Twelve children went for a horseback ride. Since then, the ranks of riders have grown to 360, involving 12 organizations. The program operates every Saturday year round at no cost to the riders.

The **Campos Construction Company** of Omaha, a minority business enterprise, was cited recently for its excellent work on a variety of projects, three of which involved restoration and preservation work on presidential homes in the Midwest Region. During the past six years, Campos Construction completed six NPS projects, four under the Small Business Administration’s set-aside program, and the others under competitive bidding. “During those six years, we have seen Campos Construction grow from a one-man operation to a nationally recognized contractor, capable of handling a variety of projects simultaneously,” Regional Director Odegaard said. He added that the exterior restoration on the Harry S Truman home is “a superb example of Campos Construction’s commitment to quality work.”



Mary E. Liddecoat

Horace Albright presented **Mary E. Liddecoat** with a plaque conferring on her the status of honorary park ranger. A long-time friend and supporter of Death Valley NM and the National Park Service, Miss Liddecoat served as President of the Gospel Foundation of California from 1948 to 1970, administering Scotty’s Castle in such a way as to preserve its unique history, atmosphere, architecture, and furnishings. Attuned to its historic value, she directed her staff to maintain the historic arrangement of the furnishings within the Castle. She also negotiated its sale to the National Park Service rather than sell the property on open market. The Gospel Foundation, under Miss Liddecoat’s direction, subsequently donated the Castle furnishings, valued well above one million dollars. She thus ensured the long-term enjoyment and use of this unique site by the American public.

Mid-Atlantic Regional Director James Coleman presented Upper Delaware employee **Michael Reuber** with the Regional Director’s Safety Achievement Award. Reuber automatically becomes one of ten nominees for the Director’s Award for Safety Achievement.

**Stephen W. Sears**, historian and author, has been named winner of the Harold L. Petersen Award for the best periodical article dealing with military history published in 1985. The \$1,000 cash prize was announced by Robert M. Uteley, chairman of the board of Eastern National Park and Monument Association, the sponsoring organization. Sears’ article, “The First Press Blackout,” which appeared in the June/July 1985 issue of **American Heritage**, was the first part of a three-article feature. It carefully traced the growing enmity between newsmen and the military during the Civil War.



NPS lifeguards in the Zodiac

NPS lifeguards **Dennis Glass**, **Scott Urban**, and **Stephen Prokop** at Golden Gate NRA were awarded the Exemplary Act Awards of the Department of the Interior for their prompt and expert actions in saving the life of 12-year-old Kenna Golden, swept out to sea in a strong rip current. Urban and Prokop reached the scene in the Zodiac Inflatable Rescue Boat. Glass arrived in a four-wheel-drive vehicle. He entered the surf with fins and rescue tubes, reaching the victim and two San Francisco firemen also on the scene, who were out beyond the breakers about 150 yards offshore. He immediately secured the girl and the firemen with his rescue tubes and advised them to wait for the Zodiac. During this time, Urban piloted the Zodiac boat closely around the coast-

line, dodging submerged rocks and punching through high waves in an attempt to save valuable seconds. When the Zodiac arrived on the scene, the victim was lifted in by Prokop and brought to waiting paramedics on shore.

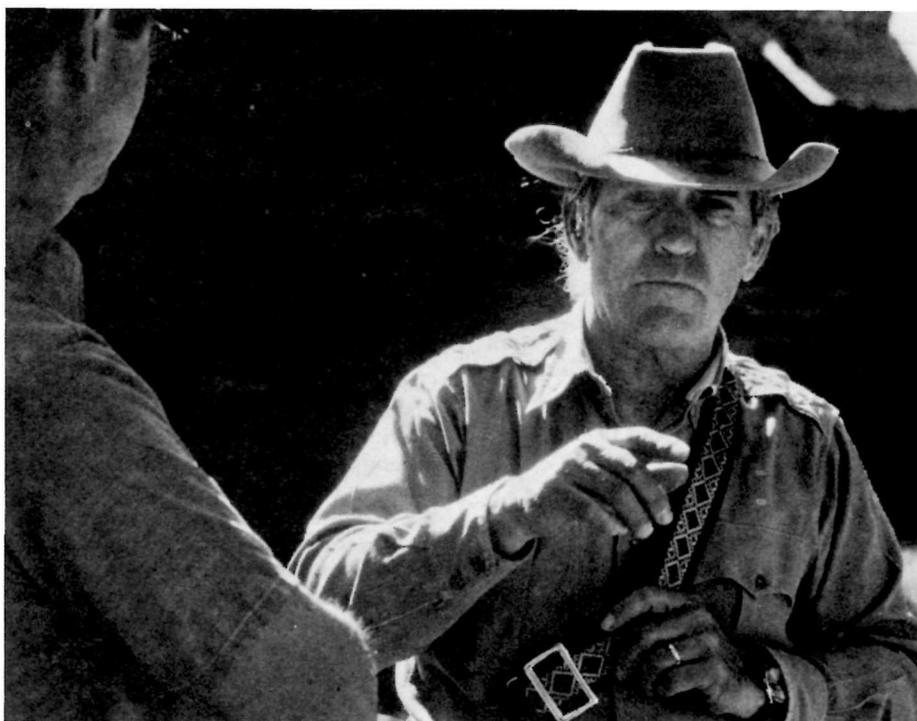
Recognized at the Honor Awards Convocation at the Department of

Interior auditorium this year were **Robert Kerr** (Distinguished Service Award); **James T. Woodmency**, **Randy R. Harrington**, **Leo L. Larson**, **Reynold G. Jackson**, **Kenneth Kehrer, Jr.**, and **Larry R. Vensel** (Valor Awards); **Michael Smithson** (Interior's outstanding handicapped federal employee for 1986); **Henry**

**Bartholomew Cox**, **Bryan C. West**, **Edward B. Danson**, **Anne Case Drummond**, and **Colonel Herbert M. Hart** (Conservation Service Awards); **Charles J. Bareis**, **Fred G. Benton, Jr.**, **Judith A. Bense**, **Gulf Power Company, Inc.**, and **Alice Terry and the Ripples Group** (Public Service Award).

## **E&AA news and notes**

### Florissant honors Jack Williams



M. Woodbridge Williams

In June of this year, when the snows were just melting in the high country and pasque flowers had broken ground, homesteaders and town folk gathered in Florissant, Colorado, to honor retired National Park Service superintendent Jack R. Williams.

Of course Jack and wife Marie could have avoided such hullabaloo about getting a big grant for a tiny berg by doing what many retired people do — simply riding off into the sunset. But no sir, upon retirement in 1980, they sat tight on 54 acres of prairie near Florissant and prepared a home for themselves and their beloved Appaloosa "hosses." When the town needed them, it knew just where to look.

When Williams first moved in as superintendent of Florissant Beds National Monument, he started gaining a local reputation for getting things done — even within this sleepy park where delicate "shadows" of life, such as plants, hydroids, and insects, have snoozed in shales of volcanic origin for some 30 million years. Here Jack improved trails and interpretive materials about the fossil-bearing strata, and he also took a good hard look at the potential for historic restoration.

During the 1970s, he lifted the new Nez Perce National Historical Park off the ground. Later, he simply carried this interest in history to the old ranch lands within the Florissant monument. Thus his restoration of the "Hornbeck Homestead," built in 1878 by Adaline Hornbeck and her three sons, proved

a joy for Jack, an old "ax man" himself since boyhood (Jack was raised in log cabins in Medaño Canyon back of the Great Sand Dunes above the San Luis Valley in southern Colorado.

Today the family ranch lies in the national monument — an excellent example of homesteader's spread).

On occasion, Jack enjoys a return to "home" — if for no other reason than to show a certain photographer the well-constructed log house that he and his father and brother built together in the 1930s. Then downstream they go to where the canyon fans out for a visit to "the chewing gum tree."

Williams points out an ancient ponderosa pine with long scars on the trunk where the bark had been stripped many years ago. "The Utes," he explains, "peeled off the bark so they could get the resinous pitch for chewing. It left a refreshing taste in their mouths. . . try some—" (But Jack doesn't tell the photographer that the pitch should not be swallowed).

Back in Florissant, the local people, knowing they had a get-things-done man about town, elected Jack chairman of the Florissant Water Sanitation District — a district without a system. Accustomed to starting from scratch, as he did in Nez Perce from an old motel building, and knowing something about bureaucratic paper shuffling, Jack went after money for a modern sewage system at Florissant.

"He single-handedly got us the grant," portly Gene Clare of Florissant told the local Chamber of Commerce. "Through Jack's efforts, we are receiving \$700,000 of state and county funding to build a sanitation system, one that should encourage the building of a new school, and attract new businesses, such as a laundromat." Besides, "There wasn't another town in the state which received any of the grant money. . . We got it all!" Clare exulted.

Then he gave Jack a plaque which said: "For service above and beyond the call, presented by the Florissant Sanitation District."

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Jack said he was honored, but informally he told friends that he was happy "to see this 5 1/2 year 'public stint' come to a close." Besides, he will now have more time to devote to affairs Indian.

Williams belongs to a network of old hands dedicated to the preservation of the American Indian culture. His closest contacts include Gil and Char Wenger of Mesa Verde fame — now retired in a home of their own making in Grand Junction; and Angus Wilson, Wet-yaat-mess Ilbilp or Red Trumpeter, grand historian of the Nez Perce Tribe, who now is recovering from a stroke in Kamiah, Idaho; and

Aubrey Haynes, founder of the Oregon Trail Association, and former park historian at Yellowstone.

Jack, working through Aubrey, this year procured the Isabel Haynes Indian collection for the Colorado Springs Fine Arts Center. It was gathered over many years by Jack and Isabel Haynes, concessioners at Yellowstone. The collection includes "some \$200,000 worth of silver and turquoise, rugs from the 1920s and some large pottery."

From ax man to horseman to ethnologist, Jack Williams leads a restless life. Yet, on occasion, he claims to be a "fossil." Perhaps the idea comes from his close friend, "Brownie" or Dr. F.

Martin Brown, paleontologist, who has been describing the insect fossils of the Florissant Formation for many years. Recently, Brown discovered an undescribed horn-tail fly, which he named *Lithoserix williamsi* after Jack. A wood borer by larval nature, the adult got caught in a soft fall of ash over a lake some 35 million years ago. Now Gil Wenger is attempting to photograph the illusive insect impression. Under such a photo Jack could well sign off with: **Lila cante ni waste wacin!** Lifted from the ancient hills, this lovely Indian thought translates: "I want you to have a very happy heart."



Ah darlings, November is *not* my favorite time of year, and you may have my word on *that!* Imagine the inconsiderateness of a month in which we have to put things *on* instead of taking them *off*. Worse yet, Madame nearly stops breathing when she tries to squeeze her shapely bulk into those stylishly tailored clothes of yesteryear, you know, the ones that oh so snugly fit the form *last* winter. Why, to the best of Madame's knowledge, she's *sure* there was more fabric *then* than there is *now*. If Madame didn't know better, she might even suppose she herself was preparing for hibernation. . .

Speaking of which, the "eastern dude" who was the object of Madame's curiosity last month refuses to let her rest. That man *just has to make* a fashion statement. **Ed Bearss** recently preferred his usual rakish attire to the topcoat and long winter woolies comprising the seasonal wear out West. However, his desire to cut a dapper figure vanished when the cold cut through his mix-and-match easy care. *With no compunction whatsoever* (remember, you read it here first), the Chief Historian begged a pair of long johns off his traveling companion and so continued his journey west. (Could it have been the pressure of sharing someone else's woolies that made him confess to poaching fish from

Yellowstone during his misspent youth?)

While Ed Bearss was out fishing for long johns, a certain NPS nymph visiting Hatteras needed no coaxing to remove it *all*. Just the same, she was a little less willing to show it to *everyone*. Oh she may have been on a nude beach and all that . . . but this little mermaid still vanished into the waves when one of the park rangers strolled by. Who was this nature lover? Well, there are some things not even Madame can divulge. Just one little suggestion, however, if you *must* know. . . ask the Public Affairs Office. After all, the lady's activities were public, weren't they?

While some people are putting it on and others taking it off, Madame simply packs it away. Likewise the WASO guys who used to gather every Friday night to drink whiskey and play a mean game of poker. **Conrad Wirth, Bill Carnes, Tom Vint, Ray Freeman** and several others stationed in Washington at the time used to bet heavy and drink hard. But gradually the whiskey changed to a case of beer, and then the case to a six-pack. Finally, there was even a can or two left at the end of an evening. Did that mean the guys were any the less ferocious with the cards? Well, it's hard to say. All the same, **Herb Evison** never failed to get the cards

sticky by spilling his beer on the deck. What Madame wants to know is whether only the aces were doused.

An even *more* burning question, however, is whether the **Kowskis** are somehow related to **Terry Wood**. Terry can't go out on the highway without getting lost, but the Kowskis. . . well not one of them can say they haven't been guilty of their own brand of hit and run. None of them could back out of their driveway at Grand Canyon NP without hitting the pinyon pines at the bottom. They hit them so often in fact that the trees simply gave up and died. When the family prepared to leave the Canyon, Tomena, the daughter, received a limestone rock as a farewell gift from the local postmaster. He instructed her to place it in her own driveway wherever she lived so that each time she hit it she could remember Grand Canyon and the limestone rocks as his post office that she always struck.

Ah a touching act of generosity, that. . . but even more touching, perhaps heart-wrenching, is the case of **Maureen Hoffman** and **Casey Weinskus**. When the redecorating bug bit Maureen, she bought a couch that refused to go with anything in her apartment. Casey, a woman with designing talents who once worked for the Park Service and who now sells herself to Marriott Corporation, came to the rescue. But how does a woman nicknamed lightning because she moves so slowly (Maureen) survive a woman whose motto is "never buy retail," and "shop till you drop." Well, after Maureen had visited every warehouse and thrift store in the metropolitan area, she too came up with a motto: "never buy a new couch."

Ta-ta, darlings. See you in the funny papers.

## Trivia Questions

1. Why is the town in which Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS located known as *Kawaihae* (the waters of wrath)?
2. What national historic site is known for the temple built to establish the Kingdom of Hawai'i, as well as an underwater temple dedicated to the shark gods?
3. What national park area has the tallest lighthouse with the strongest U.S. Coast Guard light in the Pacific?
4. What does Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau mean?
5. How many major islands constitute the State of Hawai'i?
6. What two national parks work to preserve a very rare and endangered plant, a relative of the sunflower that is indigenous to Hawai'i? Name the plant.
7. Name Hawai'i's "biggest spread."
8. Why were hairless men once in such demand on the islands?
9. Which national historic site is the only one of all the national park areas to interpret the history of human sacrifices to the gods that took place even as late as the 1790s?
10. Name the second-most visited site on 'Oahu.

*(Trivia answers on pg. 34).*



*Haleakala NP*

## E&AA Trust Fund news

**Lucke Replaces Kyle** — Thomas W. Lucke, Chief Water Resources, Fort Collins, Colorado, has volunteered to serve as Washington Office employee representative on the E&AA Board and as Education Trust Fund officer through September 1988, when the election for that position will be held. He replaces George Kyle.

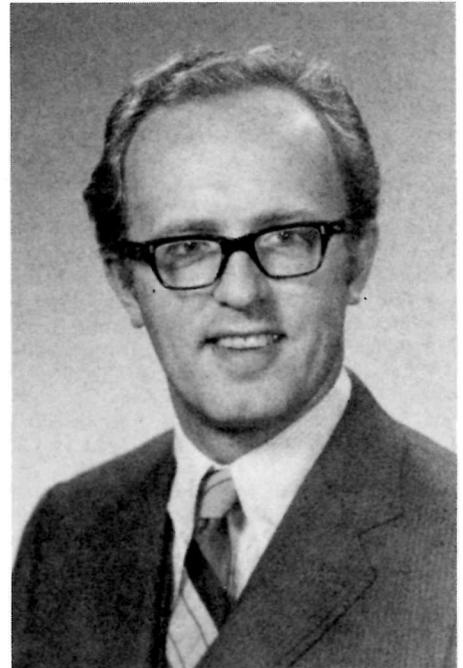
Lucke is no stranger to E&AA. A life member, he served as an employee representative at the Denver Service Center, and was actively involved in E&AA matters while in the Southwest Regional Office. He also served on John Cook's E&AA Revitalization Task Force in October 1983. As a WASO employee stationed in the field, Lucke qualifies to serve as an employee representative on the Board.

Due to several large Education Trust Fund delinquencies, Lucke plans to update the Education Trust Fund Agreement in order to introduce more stringent measures to ensure full and timely repayments on all Trust Fund loans.

The E&AA is grateful for the good work that George Kyle has done for the association during the past two years, and is looking forward to Tom Lucke's contributions.

**DSC celebrates Founders Day** — Len Hooper and all those who made the DSC Founders Day a success are to be congratulated. During their potluck luncheon, attended by employees and their families as well as alumni, a Silent Auction raised \$500 for the Education Trust Fund.

**Navajo rug raffle at Petrified Forest NP** — Petrified Forest NP recently conducted a raffle to benefit the Education Trust Fund. The prize was a beautiful Navajo Yei rug purchased at Hubbell Trading Post NHS. Residents at Petrified Forest sent out raffle tickets to friends and relatives all over the U.S. and Hawaii. So who won? Pat Heinsohn from Wichita, Kansas, who bought five tickets from cousin Lori Heinsohn, a park ranger at Petrified Forest. Congratulations to Pat — and many thanks to all who sold and bought tickets. A grand total of \$502 was collected for the Education Trust Fund.



*Tom Lucke*



*Lori Heinsohn displays the rug*

## Don't you wish your name were here?

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## Retired

Bob Barbee and Don Brown presided at a luncheon for **Frances Reynolds**, who has retired after more than 33 years with the Park Service. It was indeed a festive occasion and a time for reminiscing about "the good ole days." Following numerous assignments at Rocky Mountain NP, Frances transferred to the Washington Office in 1964, where her supervisors included Howard Baker, Clark Stratton, Ed Hummel, Spud Bill, and George B. Hartzog, Jr. — "some of the greatest people you could ever know," according to Frances. Retiring as an Employee Relations Specialist for the Denver Service Center and the Rocky Mountain Region, she has volunteered to keep the "Historic Listing of National Park Service Officials" up to date as one of her retirement projects.

**D. James Lindsay**, regional horticulturist for the National Capital Region since 1965, has retired after 33 years of federal service. Jim spent all of his NPS career in the nation's capital; however, his horticultural expertise served park managers well beyond Washington, D.C. Jim began working for the NPS as a gardener at Kenilworth Aquatic Gardens. Following military service, he became the supervisory horticulturist for National Capital Parks-East where the landscaping, soil building, and turf establishment at the Robert F. Kennedy Memorial Stadium was one of his significant accomplishments. In 1961 he became Assistant Chief, Horticulture Division of National Capital Parks-Central, where, among other duties, he was responsible for horticultural work at the White House. President Kennedy took a personal interest in the Rose Garden that Jim was instrumental in establishing. From this period of his career, Jim recalls his delight in testing a trampoline for Jackie Kennedy. In the Johnson administration, Lindsay worked assiduously on the beautification effort started by Lady Bird Johnson. Seventeen major national park sites in Washington, D.C., were renovated. Millions of tulip and daffodil bulbs were planted along the George Washington Memorial Parkway, the Rock Creek/Potomac Parkway, and throughout the city's monument core. New gardens were established along Pennsylvania Avenue and at Twining Square. Superintendent Burnice Kearney of National Capital Parks-East remembers Jim as a no-nonsense manager who had no reluctance personally preparing flower



(l to r) Don Brown, Frances Reynolds, Bob Barbee

beds or doing other tasks necessary for best planting results. Eventually Lindsay was appointed Regional Chief Horticulturist. In this capacity he established stringent quality criteria for landscape contracts and the installation of plant materials, many of which he selected personally. Jim and his wife, Anita, have now moved to the land of their dreams in the northern neck of Virginia, near Ophelia on Little Wicomico Creek at the mouth of the Potomac River. Jim has many fruit trees already established, and ponds have been built where he plans to continue raising koi. In spite of all

this, Jim thinks he still will have time to wet a fish line in the Chesapeake Bay.

**Jay W. Ellis**, maintenance worker foreman, Capulin Mountain NM, has retired from the National Park Service after 31 years. Jay started and ended his 27 years at the park, where he saw it develop from a one-man maintenance operation to a full-time maintenance staff. Jay and his wife, Billie Rae, now live on a small ranch in the shadow of Capulin Mountain and plan to raise a few cattle there during his retirement.

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## Trivia Answers

(From pg. 31)

1. Legends explain that its name came from the many people who fought for fresh water from a pool in this arid area.
2. Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS.
3. Kalaupapa NP, although the two-million candlepower light perched upon the 138-foot structure has been reduced somewhat due to the overeffectiveness of the 1909 construction.
4. Place of Refuge of Hōnaunau.
5. Eight.

6. Haleakala NP, Maui, and Hawaii Volcanoes NP on the Big Island of Hawai'i. The plant is the silversword.

7. The 300,000 acre Parker Ranch.

8. At one time the Hawaiians believed that fish were more attracted to hooks made from the bones of people with little or no body hair.

9. Pu'ukohola Heiau NHS, where 11 to 21 human sacrifices were made to Kuka'ilimoku (the war god) by Kamehameha the Great, to gain spiritual power in order to unite the Kingdom of Hawai'i.

10. U.S.S. Arizona Memorial.

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## Life After Retirement

Dennis E. McGinnis

### I don't jitterbug anymore

Sometime back, I visited my home town in another state. Many things, I found, had changed in the ensuing decades, some considerably. A few of the old haunts of my youth still existed, however, and were functioning.

One was the local pub, the focal point for singles and young marrieds to plan the strategy of the evening. I went in. While nursing my Miller's, several friends of yore appeared. Surprised exchanges were conducted and the usual amenities voiced.

When meeting people whom you have not seen in many years, sooner or later conversation floats around to the whereabouts of mutual friends. Kay Bolan's name came up. I experienced no difficulty recalling this lady's image — a five-foot, ninety-five pound, black-haired, willowy bundle of feminine pulchritude floated across my mental screen, accompanied by memories of jitterbugging with this agile, graceful beauty to the tune of "In The Mood" at our local hop joint — the Elk's Club.

She was the best. She came to our Saturday night dances, prepared to enjoy the full flavor of that special dance of the era. She wore her yellow jitterbug uniform with the pride of a Marine. So attired, she could perform all dance movements (which, to the uninitiated of today, consisted of numerous wild gymnastics that put the fairer sex's anatomy in various relationships with the horizon) without the fear of exposing feminine attributes not ordinarily visible in ballroom art.

"Why don't you give her a call?" my friend suggested. "She lives right here in town. I know she'd love to see you."

"Yes. Give her a call," my wife encouraged.

I dialed. A warm glow engulfed me when Kay remembered me after all those years.

"Do you recall the night we won the basket of groceries," she asked, "for being the best jitterbuggers on the floor?" (To those unfamiliar with the depression days of pre-World War II, a basket of groceries was a coveted prize.)

"How could I forget? Do they still have dances at the Elk's on Saturday nights?"

"Oh yes, and the music Saturday evenings is for senior citizens now."

"Do you go dancing there?"

"Now that I don't have to babysit for my grandchildren anymore, I go once in awhile."

"Kay, do you still have your pretty, yellow jitterbug uniform?"

"Oh, yes. I could never part with that. Had too much fun in it."

"Do you wear it when you go dancing at the Elk's on Saturday nights?"

"No. I haven't worn it for many years now."

"I still can remember how cute you were in that pretty uniform, and how much fun I had tossing you over my head and around my body in the wild variations of our special jitterbug number."

"I can, too. You know, we were real good jitterbuggers, weren't we?"

"Yes, we were. Kay, how would you like to jitterbug with me again this Saturday night at the Elk's?"

"Well . . . ah . . . I don't . . ."

"Ah. Come on, Kay. Say 'yes,' just for old time's sake. We'll show the younger generations how we did it way back when."

"Really . . . I . . . ah . . . don't . . ."

"I might not be able to toss you as far over my head as I did forty years ago," I interrupted, "but I will make a good attempt at it. Wouldn't you like to have me do that again with you?"

"Oh! How I would love it!"

"Then, it's settled. You put on your jitterbug uniform and meet me at the Elk's Club this Saturday evening, okay?"

"I don't think I should wear my old jitterbug uniform, but I'll wear a yellow outfit like it."

"See you Saturday then, Kay. I'll be sitting at the table near the orchestra stand, where I used to sit years ago."

My wife and I did a couple of slow numbers on the dance floor, while waiting for Miss Jitterbugger of 1940 to show. As the floor cleared, and we resumed our seat at the table, across the room, coming directly toward my table, waddled 300 pounds of white-haired humanity squeezed into a yellow, full-cut skirt and blouse. If this person had been a foot taller, she would have been round. She smiled, extending her hand to me.

"You're Dennis?" she asked.

"Why, why you're . . . you're . . ."

"Kay Bolan. My heavens how you've changed, Dennis. You don't look anything like I remembered. Say, you didn't have that big paunch the last time we danced," she giggled, tapping my midriff. "Are you all warmed up for some jitterbugging?"

"Well . . . ah . . . I . . . uh . . ." I sputtered.

My wife came to my rescue. "Dear, remember what the doctor said. You'd better not tonight."

We spent the evening showing pictures of our grandchildren.

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### Litter "bugged"

To the Editor:

Litter, which the *Wall Street Journal* this summer termed a "national obsession," makes me — livid! So much so in fact, that I actually pick it up. And I've been picking it up in national park areas since 1974.

My attitude is not an easy one to live with in Boston, one of the dirtiest US cities. Here, litter is a constant — like T-shirt vendors and air. On some breezy days, enough discarded *Boston Globes* and *Heralds* mingle and get airborne that they cause a "white out" effect. It seems like Boston exists on a paper glacier. Trash buckets around the city are usually jammed to overflow levels by mid-afternoon and the overflow then tours! A city youth program this summer claimed it collected some 220 tons of garbage. Too bad they missed the other 200 tons.

On the other hand, I admit to having recently met people from Philadelphia and New York City who think

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(continued)

Beantown's clean! (An idea for urban clean up) — cities should ask assistance from their legion of metro joggers. The fitness-crazed want exercise — fine. Give 'em hefty bags and have them bend over to pick up all the "droppings" along their routes. C'mon *pitch in!*

What sparks this diatribe, you ask? Two summer vacation strolls: a roundtrip hike between Thunderhole and Sand Beach at Acadia NP and a brisk dawn walk along Stanhope Beach, Prince Edward Island NP, Canada. Each trail had its share of debris; and I scooped up as much as I could, carried it to and deposited it in a "proper receptacle." I'm particularly fond of the multiple-litter (like warheads) mentality. That's when some twit rips or smashes a single piece of "pick-up-able" trash into a dozen fragments that are more tedious to deal with. There were more trash barrels and a little less litter at Stanhope Beach but since Canadian cities are usually cleaner than ours, the condition of Prince Edward Island NP made me think there were a lot of USA residents there blighting our northern neighbor's scenery.

I do not blame, nor should anyone, park bosses (especially in urban facilities) or their crews for this situation. More signs and more receptacles will not cure this disease. Raise your hands, superintendents/site managers, if you'd enjoy having a "litter slush fund," just to hire people to walk around and clean up.

Disneyland/world, Quincy Marketplace, Ghiradelli Square and Six Flags over Motion Sickness all border on being "spotless" right? Sure, because each has a swarm of sweepers pouncing on litter, sometimes before it hits the ground. The NPS doesn't have the \$\$\$\$ luxury to match that effort, so we have to appeal to the masses. We need toughness and snappy PR! Wretch all you want, but we need (donated) celebrity, Public Service Announcement (PSA) videos. Ponder this lineup.

### GOTTA GET THEIR ATTENTION

*Take One:* A large gun and a famous face come into the view of a stunned litterbug after s/he drops a soft drink can and candy wrapper on a trail. "Feel lucky today, slob?" inquires the new mayor of Carmel-by-the-Sea, California. "You didn't really mean to drop that, did you, especially when there's a barrel right over there."

You could also use this scenario with the Hill Street duo of Detectives Belker and Buntz. And don't forget those lovable space pals C3PO and R2D2. They could join with Luke Skywalker's "Force" to squash a litter-worshipping "Dark Side."

Naturally, the sports world should contribute some stars. A Larry Bird bullet-pass could knock a camera out of some clown's hands after said clown nonchalantly disposes of an empty film box on a beautiful beach. Either Roger Clemens, Dwight Gooden or Mike Scott could hurl "a little chin music" in the direction of a smoker tossing an empty cigarette pack into a visitor center bush.

Don't forget Mr. Cool for Coors, Mark Harmon. How many national park backdrops has he used to peddle his suds? Wanna get the kids' attention? Envision one angry Sly/Rambo hiding along the Blue Ridge Parkway, machinegunning autos whose drivers have casually ejected their trash while motoring. Or Don Johnson could pause a second to drop a gum wrapper in a trash bin during a street

firefight. (Think of the impact.)

Okay, you want a little spice. *Take X:* Picture a sultry, hiker-ette about to leave a garbage-strewn picnic table when she's suddenly twisted into a hammerlock. "Who the hell are you?" she yells. From beneath a Smokey Bear hat comes, "Bond, (Pause) James Bond." (*Cue his music.*)

Oh, too harsh, you protest. I think not, remember we're talkin' \$15 mil in NPS costs here. In this matter "nice and polite" talk doesn't deter true litterbugs (think back to the teary-eyed Indian of the Seventies' Beautify America crusade — they should have given him a hatchet.) Seeing "droppers" arrested and *fined* on the national news a few times would jolt the message across to the small percentage of sloppy people who have made these actions necessary. Asking nicely and pleading hasn't worked. We need action! May the (Video-PR) Force be with us.

Dixie Tourangeau  
NARO

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## Deaths

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**Lawrence B. "Bur" Coryell** passed away on August 11, following bypass surgery. He was known as a very warm person with a convivial sense of humor. Bur was one of the "old time" architects who began his NPS career as an architectural draftsman in the old Region One Office in Richmond. He also served in the old Region Five Office in Philadelphia. Nate Golub, retired NPS engineer and alumni rep on the E&AA Board for the Mid-Atlantic Region, remembers Bur's speed in producing plans and the way his services were sought by parks facing emergency situations.

Also remembering Bur were Vernon and Pat Smith who expressed their appreciation and that of others for the friendship and understanding that Bur and his family extended to everyone who relocated when the Denver Service Center was established. You could always count on food, drink and wonderful fellowship at the Coryell home.

Bur is survived by Charlotte, his wife of 43 years, two daughters, a son, and two grandchildren. Messages of condolence may be sent to Charlotte Coryell, 1033 Tenth Avenue, Folsom, PA 19033. She asks that those wishing

to remember Bur do so by making a donation to the Education Trust Fund, E&AA, P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041.

**Dexter F. "Dan" Abbott**, a travel specialist in the Midwest Regional Office, died September 1. Abbott, 56, joined the NPS in July 1980 following 4 years of service with the U.S. Navy and 26 with the U.S. Air Force. He is survived by his wife Barbara and two children.

**Mary Adelaide Ambrosius Gibbs**, wife of Robert F. Gibbs, passed away unexpectedly on July 30. Born in Cass County, Illinois, she served as a volunteer helping refugees in Jordan from August 1966 to February 1969, while Bob served as NPS advisor in Amman. Mary was also a member of a number of organizations ranging from the American Association of University Women to the League of Women Voters and the World Council of Churches. She moved to Tryon, NC, when Bob retired from the Park Service in 1972. She is survived by her husband, Bob, of 1102 Oak Hill Condo, Tryon, NC 28782, a daughter, and several nieces and nephews.

Who among us has never *once* dreamed of a trip to the Hawaiian Islands . . . gentle breezes, palm trees, exotic flowers? So, in this, the chilly east-coast month of November the *Courier* has decided to take its readers on a sunny jaunt to the islands and their National Park Service sites. For those anxiously awaiting the first snow-flakes of winter, share the warmth and culture of Hawai'i with this month's authors: Jon Erickson who may not be intimately acquainted with the Goddess Pele but who knows

her force; Holly Bundock whose bird's-eye view includes those special details that make even printer's ink come alive; and Rose Fujimori and Jerry Shimoda whose articles on Hawaiian cultural festivals give even the uninitiated a glimpse of older ways. Then, if you still have questions, consider joining those who have seen the islands for themselves. Perhaps, like them, you too will speak wistfully of your last visit and never have a moment when you don't consider going back . . .

On the other hand, if more "nuts and bolts" topics are to your liking, you might enjoy Duncan Morrow's commentary this month. Morrow, Chief Media Information Officer in Public Affairs, WASO, has observed some troublesome grammatical "tendencies" in the prose of the *Courier*, tendencies that had been blissfully overlooked by the editor. In order to enlighten her, the following was offered. Perhaps it will also serve as a useful reference for newsletter readers and authors.

### War with words

Duncan Morrow

The U.S. Army declared war, without waiting for Congress to act, and it is our patriotic duty to follow the soldiers into battle. The Army Writing Office, established at Fort Monroe, VA, recently undertook the awe-inspiring task of cleaning up military language. But the often derided "slanguage" of America's military establishment also has crept into the rest of government and business writing, principally because so many of us received early training with the military when we were fresh out of school. Those who didn't have had the dubious pleasure of second-hand learning. In other words, no one's been fully immunized against the disease.

Add in the sins of omission and commission of sundry schools, public and private, not to mention our own willful resistance to learning rules of grammar and spelling — well, it means that we all should be loathe to cast the first stone.

With that said, I offer a few observations, based on articles submitted to the *Courier*, memoranda routed through official channels, even some notes slipped to me by like-minded souls loose in the Interior Building:

#### Words and phrases

*Verbal* is an old problem. Correctly, verbal simply means that which is expressed in words. That is, verbal information may be either oral or written. It is *not* a synonym for oral, no matter how often you hear it used that way.

*Over, more than.* Some language advisors have given up this fight. *The Associated Press Stylebook and Libel Manual* — the most common reference source for news writers — is still holding out. *Over* refers to spatial relationships, that is, the chandelier hangs over your head. *More than* is the proper term for quantity relationships. For example, a gallon jug holds more than a pint bottle. The worst mistake, seen more than it should be, is using *over* in a phrase that not only expresses the wrong relationship, but takes it in the wrong direction: Never speak or write of a "decrease over" anything.

*Like, such as.* Another case of subtle distinctions, long abused. *Like* introduces comparisons; *such as* introduces examples. If you speak of cities *like* Chicago, you are talking about those which share Chicago's characteristics — but not Chicago. If, however, you say cities *such as* Chicago, then Chicago and other unnamed cities are the focus of your discussion.

*Like, as.* Cousin of the last problem. *Like* functions as defined above. It is a preposition, requiring an object. *As* is a conjunction, tying one clause to another. The clause, of course, needs the elements of a simple sentence (subject, verb, object when needed).

#### Punctuation

Many people seem to have trouble properly positioning commas in place names and dates used in sentences. Working backwards,

*The New York Times Manual of Style and Usage* bluntly says "a construction like this is not acceptable: He said that May 5, 1969 was not a happy day for him." With a complete date, commas must both precede and follow the year. If the date is not complete, however, you do not place a comma between the month or season and the year. A correct example would then be: He said that May 1969 was unusually wet. Place names are similarly treated. Cincinnati is a large city. Cincinnati, Iowa, is a small town.

*Abbreviated state names.* There are two principal versions of accepted abbreviations of state names. The wire service version, used by both Associated Press and United Press International, spells out names with five or fewer letters (including Texas) and those of Alaska and Hawaii. All others have standard abbreviations that are ended with periods (for example: Calif.). The Government Printing Office directs the use of Postal Service abbreviations. These two-letter versions appear as capital letters and do not end in periods (California, CA; Texas, TX). Where the two versions use the same letters (Maryland and Virginia, for example), make sure you use the form that matches with the one you use elsewhere in the same document (MD and CA or Md. and Calif.). State names are spelled out when they are not part of a more specific place name.

*Equally as.* These two words both provide comparison, but

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equally is more precise. You don't need two comparatives together. Usually, *as* is the one to drop.

### Correct spelling

If we can't spell park names correctly, who can? And people are not flattered when they find their names misspelled in print. I will always advocate correct spelling in

any situation, but proper names need even greater attention. Just as one example, the *Courier* has recently mentioned three men whose first names are pronounced the same. Yet, one is Laurence, one Laurance, and one Lawrence.

I could go on with other problems, some common and some obscure, but you might be better served by using any of several good reference works on style and

usage. These include the *AP Stylebook* mentioned earlier and the 1984 edition of the *GPO Style Manual* (much improved from earlier editions). A Reader's Digest book, *Success with Words*, published in 1983, and James J. Kilpatrick's book, *The Writer's Art*, both offer good practical advice on a variety of writing questions.

## FYI

### Interpretive views

Bill Everhart

I've known for a long time that someone should devise a supportable way to evaluate interpretive programs. My problem was that I never felt strongly enough to do something about it, or maybe I couldn't handle the idea of measuring intangibles.

Once I toyed with what seemed to be a simple solution — charging a dollar a head for nature walks and evening campfire programs and checking the attendance figures. George Hartzog almost ran me out of his office when I made the suggestion. I thought his decision was based on flimsy evidence, as usual, but it may have saved the noble profession from a shattering experience.

Gary E. Machlis, Sociology Project Leader for the Cooperative Park Studies Unit at the University of Idaho, has come up with a promising scheme, conceived on the front porch of the superintendent's house at Wind Cave when he asked a gathering of park people how they determined the effectiveness of their interpretive programs. Machlis was surprised by the intensity of the exchange that followed and by the conflicting sentiments expressed. His book, *Interpretive Views: Opinions on Evaluating Interpretation in the National Park Service*, is a collection of essays intended "to bring the reader in on that wonderful porch front debate."

Most of the contributors are, or have been, journeyman Park Service interpreters. We hear also from perceptive observers of the activity, people like Ed Hardy, CEO of the Yosemite Park and Curry Company, Margot J. Silverman, Principal of Miami Springs Elementary Community School, Destry Jarvis, Vice President of the National Parks and Conservation Association, and Bill Briggie. Bill

Briggie! Why not. Born-again converts are the style these days.

Dr. Machlis provides an informative introductory piece that analyzes everything that has been written on the subject, an astonishing list of nearly 150 articles, unpublished MA theses and the like: "Trail Signs: Their Effect on Visitor Seeing and Remembering in Forest Trail Environments"; "The Effects of an Interpreter's Nonverbal Behavior on Park Visitors During a Natural History Presentation"; and puzzlers like "The Recording Quizboard: A Device for Evaluating Interpretive Services."

You can't fault Machlis for arguing that while Park Service management holds interpreters accountable for cost-effective programs, there is "no coherent policy for evaluating interpretation, nor any well-tested techniques for doing so." Bill Lewis, a seasonal supervisor at Yellowstone for almost thirty years and a professor of sociology at the University of Vermont, believes it would take a long and expensive effort to obtain the "hard evidence" everyone longs for. Therefore, Lewis suggests, "we have little alternative but to rely on intuition, which, in my experience and judgment, is highly reliable." Sound advice.

Try methods that private enterprise has found helpful, advised Tom Christenses, Project Director of Inside Outside in Austin, Texas, things like audience response, market protesting role-playing and focus groups. Be "true believers," counsels Mike Preme. "The interpreter's greater challenge is to contribute consciously and conscientiously to making reserves — parks, forests, wildlife refuges or whatever — into genuine demonstration models of ecological harmony . . . The best evaluation begins inside the interpreter . . ." Cynthia Kryston concludes, "Anyone touching the past or a natural wonder through interpretation is reached

invisibly and rejoices quietly. Under it all lies a magic where the soul is quicker than the eye, where the human spirit is gently moved. And there lies the realm where quality is finally measured."

This is a book that will appeal to the specialist. The essays are uneven in quality. Some repeat familiar themes; others are thoughtful reflections that deserve our attention. A lighter touch throughout would have helped, although most of us are reluctant to employ whimsy when talking about our religion. I was heartened that both George Robinson and Bill Sontag quoted from Shel Silverstein, a poet who writes for children. There was general agreement that interpretation invites emotional reactions but does not lend itself to methodical appraisals. After all, when Freeman Tilden wrote the interpreter's bible he was reflecting personal tests rather than establishing incontrovertible laws.

By chance my review copy of Machlis' book arrived on the day the *Washington Post* reported the Fairfax County School Board had decided upon a merit pay system for rewarding superior teachers. Everyone seems delighted, except no one agrees how you go about evaluating good teachers. I suspect that, for both the Fairfax County school system and the Park Service, finding a practical way to measure creative quality will be a long and rocky road. It's a worthy endeavor and I wish both parties well.

*Interpretive Views*, 178 pages w/illustrations, is a paperback that sells for \$9.95 and can be obtained from its publisher, the National Parks and Conservation Association, which has recently moved to 1015 31st Street, N.W., Washington, DC 20007.

## New emphasis maintenance training

David O. Karraker, Superintendent  
Horace M. Albright Training Center

Mark R. Hardgrove, Facility Manager  
Big Cypress National Preserve

In training, we fondly call them "The White Papers." Prepared by then Superintendent Gil Lusk, Facility Manager Dan Cockrum, and the Maintenance staff at Big Bend, the "White Papers" call attention to the need for extensive training in the very complex and changing field of National Park Service maintenance and maintenance management.

Responding to the papers and to requests from many regions, the Washington Division of Training and the Albright Training Center staff tackled the problem. A task force was formed that assessed employee needs and developed some initial strategies to cope with some of the maintenance training requirements.

Deliberations at Indiana Dunes last year produced two major training programs, the first of these, a "Maintenance Worker Skills Workshop," conducted as a two-week course at Albright in 1986. The overall goal? To enhance the National Park Service maintenance program through the exchange of new techniques and exploration of trends. Classroom participation focused specifically on: improved human relations, personnel management, historic preservation, employee networking possibilities, basic planning, and the National Park Service Maintenance Management System. The companion feature of the course was "hands-on" instruction in improving specific trade skills, with separate sessions conducted in the maintenance of grounds, care of electrical and plumbing systems, care of roads and trails; and masonry construction and repairs. It was a busy two weeks for the 30 participants.

The second program developed by the task force established a Servicewide training fund to be used by individuals needing improved work skills. The learning approaches covered by the fund included industry and VOTEC training, correspondence courses, "apprenticeships," manuals and video-based training assistance. The first training programs selected were: a correspondence course on basic electronics; a VOTEC school experience on basic plumbing; and video tapes on preventive maintenance for heating and boiler systems.

Both of these new programs attempt to answer employee and Service needs created by new technology and procedures, increased individual responsibilities, and the necessity to make do in

a time of fiscal restraints. Maintenance training is money well spent, and the folks in maintenance do deserve it. Both programs are destined to continue in FY87.



*Installing an electrical conduit*

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## Student Conservation Association

*I wanted to do more than hold a 'summer job.' My Student Conservation Association experience was all I had hoped for — a chance to travel, meet new people, work outdoors and learn about the environment and wildlife. My volunteer position with the SCA has given me something that I could never get out of a summer job at home. My education and experience from my position will remain with me forever!*

These are the words of a Grove City, PA, college student who spent 12 weeks last summer as part of a six-member research team studying the effects of agricultural chemicals on waterfowl at the Northern Prairie Wildlife Research Center in North Dakota. This person was one of hundreds of high school and college students, senior citizens and other individuals who, during the last year, have served as volunteers through the Student Conservation Association (SCA).

These volunteer positions have enabled selected individuals to contribute from 3-12 weeks of their time to

the protection and management of our country's national parks and forests, wilderness areas, wildlife refuges and other federal, state, and private organizations dedicated to land and resource conservation.

The SCA will place about 1,000 individuals in similar positions during the winter, spring, summer, and fall of 1987 at more than 200 resource areas in 35 states including Alaska and Hawaii. It is seeking high school students 16 to 18 years old to participate in its High School Work Group Program, and individuals over 18 for its Park, Forest, and Resource Assistant Program. For more information about its 1987 program, write or call the Student Conservation Association, Dept. RM, P. O. Box 5501, Charlestown, NH 03603, (603) 826-5206/5741. High School Work Group applications should be received by March 1.

## Keys To Successful Negotiating

### Objectives and climate are vital considerations

The word *negotiation* often conjures images of lengthy sessions between implacable representatives of management and labor, or feuding heads of state. Actually, negotiations take place every day, on every level. 'Whenever people meet to exchange ideas with the intention of changing relationships, whenever they confer for agreement, they are negotiating,' says Juliet Nierenberg, a director of the Negotiation Institute in New York City.

Negotiation is not a systematic process. It follows no formal pattern, because each situation is different. Negotiating with your boss for a raise is one thing; negotiating with a peer over minute details of a project is quite another. Neither is negotiation an adversarial process. An 'I win—you lose' approach is ultimately self-defeating.

Ideally, a negotiating session will have a 'win-win' conclusion, with everyone gaining something. 'The objective of skilled negotiators,' Nierenberg points out, 'is to solve problems, resolve conflicts, and create a better relationship between the parties involved.'

First, careful planning is essential. To facilitate the process, consider these questions:

*What are your objectives?* Merely wanting something (raise, vacation, special consideration) is only a first step in the right direction. Equally important is, what possible alternatives are there? Naturally, you'd like to achieve your primary objective, but if you can't, what is your fallback position?

*What are the other person's needs?* Give as much weight to the other person's viewpoint as you do to your own. Difficult, yes, but it gives you insight from an important vantage point. Also, don't lose your perspective. 'As a negotiator,' Nierenberg adds, 'your task is to understand another point of view without losing sight of your own, but also to alter or change your own if necessary.'

*What strategy is called for?* This largely depends on your determination of the other party's needs. If you're negotiating a raise, for example, a sob story about your personal financial woes offers nothing for your boss. But pointing out that there has been a ten percent increase in productivity in your department is a different matter—your boss can take some credit for your achievements.

*How can I control the proceedings?* To create a positive climate, be consistent and genuine, listen intently to what is being said, and indicate appreciation for the viewpoints being expressed. This is what you want in return. Learn to cope with negative attitudes—maintaining your cool, for instance, in the face of an angry outburst from the other party. You can't be in command if you lose control over the situation.

*When do I stop?* Tune in to the other person's body language. If you sense that the other party is sending negative signals, such as fidgeting, wandering eyes, or pencil-tapping, it's time to end the session.

Don't conclude on a negative note, though. Lay groundwork for the future: 'I'll work on this proposal and get back to you later.' This is not an indication that you are backing down, or that the cause is lost. 'Negotiation is a process that advances in stages,' concludes Nierenberg, 'and not achieving immediate favorable results is not necessarily a defeat. The odds may be in your favor the next time around.'

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## The Confidence Game

It takes confidence to move ahead at work—but gaining more confidence is not as hard as you think. If you play the game, you might actually talk yourself into giving your ego a lift. Try these 10 tips:

1. *Stop putting yourself down.* Modesty is all well and good, but if you keep saying 'I'm clumsy,' or 'I'm not good enough,' you will begin to believe it—and so will others. Don't advertise inadequacies.
2. *Stop apologizing.* You only sabotage yourself and raise doubts about your

work by constantly apologizing. Don't hand in a project saying, 'I know this could be better.' Instead build positive expectations by saying, 'Here's the report. I've given it my best.'

3. *Stop sounding wishy-washy.* Watch for phrases like 'I guess,' or 'I may be wrong, but ...' Don't make your statements sound like questions. If you don't sound convinced of what you are saying, how can anyone else be?
4. *Stop saying 'I can't.'* Just because you have never been good at math or writing or speaking to a group does not mean you can't learn. Adults, because they are more motivated, are often better at learning than when they were children. Give yourself a chance. You may be surprised at your potential.
5. *Stop procrastinating.* Everyone is busy and it's easy to find excuses to put off signing up for a course or talking to your boss about job advancements. Making a move, however small, is the only way to get where you want to go. Energy generates more energy. Get moving!
6. *Start building yourself up.* Everyone has a positive side. Instead of worrying about what you can't do, think about your strengths. Make a list of your good points—all of them. Talk yourself up—not down.
7. *Start playing the part.* Look at the way successful people dress and behave, and do the same yourself. Look people in the eye, shake hands firmly, speak distinctly and dress well. No one can see inside to know you are quaking. When you behave more confidently, you even fool yourself.
8. *Start volunteering.* When you have the chance to take on new responsibilities, don't say, 'I'm not sure I can handle it.' Try 'I'm excited at the challenge' instead.
9. *Start dreaming.* Fantasies are not a waste of time. Picture yourself the way you want to be. Think about performing well and succeeding on the job. It can be a rehearsal for reality.
10. *Start setting goals.* Think about where you would like to be in a year or five years. Then write down the steps you must take to get there and begin—one step at a time.

## Avoid Groupthink

At one time or another all of us are involved in collective self-deception. As loyal members of a group, we erect barriers against information that might prove upsetting and do not face our own reservations. We may screen out conflicting data or tacitly conspire to suppress critical and independent thinking. The effect is to undermine decisionmaking, waste time and talent, and frustrate individuals.

Why do we do this? We may fear being ostracized or separated from our 'family.' We may fear that in rocking the boat our own assumptions and values will be challenged. Or perhaps, loyalty to the group prevents us from raising embarrassing questions.

'Groupthink,' as it's called by behavioral scientists, is most prevalent where groups are particularly cozy, where people feel the constant pressure of being graded by superiors, or where a leader is particularly strong and persuasive. In groupthink, we ignore crucial information because it somehow challenges a collective view with which everyone is comfortable.

Here are some groupthink symptoms:

- reinforcing shared stereotypes about outsiders
- collectively rationalizing away conflicting information
- believing in the group's moral or ethical superiority
- offering little opposition to a leader's views
- not communicating personal doubts

Because groupthink can lead to bad and costly decisions, some organizations work hard to fight it. Some, for example, provide training in 'constructive confrontation.' Others display 'talk back to the boss' posters, present awards for the most challenging question posed at officewide meetings, and make available a direct 'hotline' to the executive.

What can we do to prevent groupthink? First, be aware of the problem. When asked, some Park Service managers, had these suggestions:

- Be frank and non-defensive yourself. Let people know you expect their honesty as well.
- Accept different points of view as legitimate, whether they can be acted upon or not.
- Reveal differences by asking questions that promote constructive problem solving.
- Reinforce the basic rules of brainstorming (surface ideas first—judge later). Never summarily dismiss a proposal.
- Always follow up and provide feedback!

- Ask outside observers and group participants themselves how to avoid groupthink.

Welcome the occasional clash of ideas. An honest squabble can be a sign of organizational health. Rather than suppress differences, we need to learn the skill of preserving relationships when we do differ. Diversity of opinion is a valuable asset.

### Available resources:

*The Abilene Paradox*—This 27-minute film shows just what happens when no one voices their real concerns. Available on loan through the Mather training center.

*Vital Lies, Simple Truths: The Psychology of Self-Deception*—New book by Daniel Goleman which looks at self-deception among individuals as well as groups. Available at bookstores and libraries.

## Do You Rehearse For Success Or Failure?

Honing athletic performance takes more than just physical practice. These days, many athletes supplement their physical training with mental rehearsals of upcoming events. They take time to visualize all the steps and motions that lead to a winning performance. Increasingly, this technique is being used to sharpen individual performance in the workplace and in one's personal life.

One management consultant found that many successful managers, he had interviewed, mentally rehearse upcoming key events such as meetings, briefings, and speeches to improve their chances for a winning performance. Like athletes, their rehearsals are carefully executed and practiced. And, the more it's rehearsed, the more likely the actual performance will be a success.

Too often, we concentrate on the possibility that something will go wrong. According to Dr. Tom Tutko, a noted sports psychologist, the more we mentally rehearse potential failure, the more likely we are to fail.

Avoid the fear of failure trap—don't dwell on what might go wrong or the fact you're apprehensive or fearful. Concentrate on the immediate things you must accomplish. Rehearse for success!

## A royal visit to Lowell

What do King Kalakaua of Hawai'i, Dom Pedro II, Emperor of Brazil, and Czar Alexander III have in common with His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales? All came to see the wonders of Lowell, Massachusetts — the Emperor, King and Czar during the mid-nineteenth century — while Prince Charles arrived on September 3, for a visit to Lowell National Historical Park.

The Prince's visit was occasioned by Harvard's 350th anniversary, and, because of his particular interest in the adaptive reuse of mill buildings, he requested a sidetrip to Lowell in order to see Market Mills, a restored textile factory complex which now houses the visitor center, artist studios, and gallery, restaurants, shops and apartments.

The weather, on the day of the big event, was perfectly English — cold, grey and foggy! Park rangers, police, Secret Service and a black-clad SWAT team (who took position on the roof of Market Mills), were in place by 10:00 a.m.; the press, which included Boston network affiliates, NBC, UPI, AP, the *New York Times*, *USA Today*, the *Chicago Tribune*, *London Observer* and the BBC, were required to be in position at 10:45. The crowds were there too — lining the streets by the location of the Prince's entrance and exit — and waiting patiently in one section of the Market Mills Courtyard. When the Prince pulled up in a silver Rolls Royce, he was heralded, not by trumpets, but by the whistle blast of the bright yellow Lowell Park Trolley. In the receiving line, he expressed his delight with the trolleys (which he called "trams") to Park Superintendent Sandy Walter.

The Prince's first stop was the visitor center, where Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis gave him a brief overview of Lowell's comeback from a grimy mill town to a booming high-tech center. North Atlantic Regional Director Herb Cables and Superintendent Sandy Walter escorted Prince Charles through the visitor center, highlighting the major exhibits along the way. The royal entourage then headed outside to the courtyard where a tent had been set up over an operating power loom. Park volunteers and costumed former millworkers Henry Paradis, Adrienne and Albert Cote, and Sydney Muskovitz (who now lives in the mill where he once worked), ran the loom for the Prince and talked to him about factory work.

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"He asked me how I liked the mill work," Sydney Muskovitz said. "I said I didn't, and he said he had people in England who didn't care for it either."

Prince Charles also visited a second tent where teen-aged youths demonstrated skills they had learned as part of a state-funded youth employment project.

The Prince's personable nature, and of course his charm, impressed everyone he met and talked with. And, to the chagrin of the Secret Service, he did not neglect the crowds, walking over to shake hands, sign autographs, and chat with the ordinary folks who had been patiently waiting for a glimpse of His Royal Highness.

And did a visit to his first national park site impress the Prince? After a

very busy day that included participation in a youth conference, and tours of Wang, Burberry's and the Dana Farber Cancer Institute in Boston, the Prince was asked to comment on his trip:

"Very interesting," he told reporters. "Particularly Lowell."

## The NPS & the FWP

In October 1967, Executive Order 11375 amended Executive Order 11246, and sex was added to other prohibited forms of discrimination in Federal employment. The Civil Service Commission (now Office of Personnel Management) responded by establishing the Federal Women's Program (FWP) to enhance employment and advancement opportunities for women. In August 1969, Executive Order 11478 integrated the Federal Women's Program into the overall Equal Employment Opportunity Program, and, in addition, raised the focus of attention by placing it under the Directors of Equal Opportunity. In March 1972, Public Law 92-261, the Equal Employment Opportunity Act of 1972, brought Federal employees and agencies under the equal employment opportunity provisions of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 for the first time, and gave the Civil Service Commission additional enforcement powers to insure that all government personnel actions were free from discrimination. These executive orders and laws apply to all Federal employees and provide a statutory base for the Federal Women's Program in the National Park Service.

With this as a foundation, regions and parks should designate full-time/part-time Federal Women's Program Managers or Coordinators if:

- women are substantially under-represented at higher grade levels;
- few or no women are represented in a large number of agency occupations;
- there is a high incidence of precomplaint counseling due to potential complaints based on sex discrimination;
- there is limited movement of women from clerical and other support positions to professional positions; and if
- there is a large and continuing gap between the average grades of men and women.

The Federal Women's Program works towards enhancing employment opportunities for National Park Service women:

- it collects and disseminates facts on how many women are being hired, promoted and/or trained;
- it monitors irregularities which might adversely affect women;
- it provides women with counseling services at any appropriate time as well as directing them to other appropriate offices for counseling;
- it provides appropriate assistance in filing complaints or grievances;
- it talks with managers about practices affecting the careers of women;

- it provides and maintains a referral system for women of all grades for upward and lateral mobility within the National Park Service;
- it organizes programs such as special observances for women and training sessions;
- it does not seek preferential treatment for women, but works toward women getting equity in NPS career opportunities; it cannot force management to hire women instead of men, but it attempts to eliminate double personnel/employment standards; and
- it is for all women, all ages, all grade levels, in all job series, in all pay systems, of all ethnic groups.

### Federal Women's Program Managers in the National Park Service

Ana Villagra, Bureau Federal Women's Program Manager

Name	Region	Phone
Kaye Loughlin	Alaska Region	8-907-271-4224
Gwendolyn Campbell	Mid-Atlantic Region	8-597-0865
Carmen Pinzon	Midwest Region	8-864-3497
Colleen Spicka	National Capital Region	8-462-7757
Beryle Grifone	North Atlantic Region	8-223-6508
Diana J. Delfine Amos	Pacific Northwest Region	8-399-0863
Judy Kussman	Rocky Mountain Region	8-776-9257
Carol Martinear	Southeast Region	8-242-4985
Joni Rodriguez	Southwest Region	8-476-6676
Alice F. Warton	Western Region	8-556-0968
Magaly M. Green	Harpers Ferry Center	8-925-6380

## Dith Pran launches photo documentary

*New York Times* photographer Dith Pran, whose extraordinary story of survival in war-torn Cambodia was the subject of the film "The Killing Fields," spoke at the publication party for the newly released photo documentary, *Southeast Asians: A New Beginning in Lowell*, at Lowell National Historical Park on August 26. Pran wrote the forward for the book, authored by photographer James Higgins and designer Joan Ross. The festive summer evening featured performances of Cambodian music and dancing, a sampling of exotic foods, and was highlighted by a heartfelt and sobering address by Dith Pran.

"The Killing Fields does not end in two hours and 50 minutes," Pran said. "It is still going on around the world . . . In the movie we only showed you a little bit of the Cambodian holocaust. It is a sad movie. But it is my story; the refugee story needs to be told."

"I am not a hero, nor am I a politician," said Pran. "I am just one of the survivors of the Cambodian war."

*Southeast Asians: A New Beginning in Lowell* was the result of a two-year project, sponsored by the Cambodian Mutual Assistance Association, to enhance cross-cultural understanding by documenting the resettlement of the nearly 10,000 Cambodian, Laotian, and Vietnamese refugees in greater Lowell. The frustrations and joys of adjusting to life in America are captured in the frank, black and white images characteristic of Higgins' distinctive style. The 132 page 10 1/2 x 10 1/2 volume contains 70 photographs and is divided into three sections, one for each ethnic group. Each section is preceded by a brief history of the country and its people. Hundreds of hours of interviews with the refugees resulted in compelling captions which are at once personal, heart-felt, and often humorous. The captions, introduction, and foreword have all been painstakingly translated into Khmer, Lao, and Vietnamese.

Higgins & Ross work as a photo/design team on documentary, editorial, and architectural projects, and have published a previous book, *Lowell — A Contemporary View*. Copies of *Southeast Asians: A New Beginning in Lowell* are available for \$10.00 each from: Mill Town Graphics, Box 2681 Highlands Station, Lowell, MA 01851.

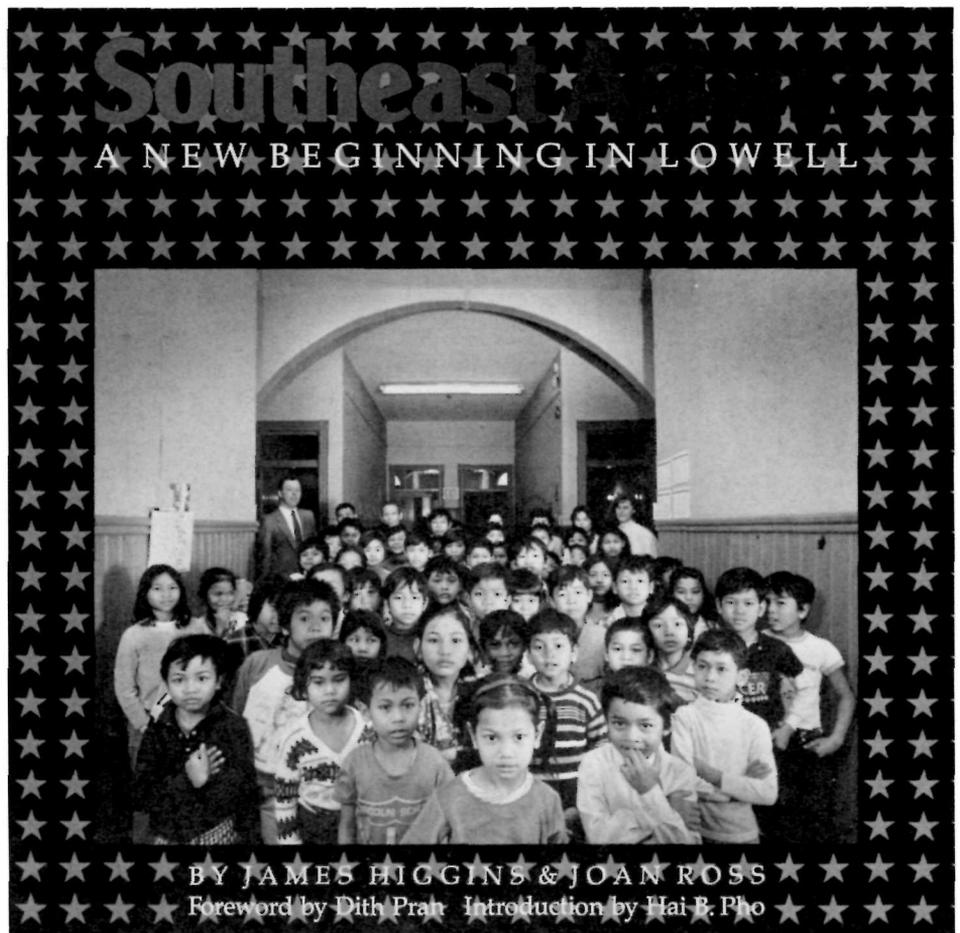


Photo from the book — celebration of Vietnamese New Year

### COURIER

The National Park Service Newsletter

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