COURIER

NEWSMAGAZINE OF THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE

VOL. 35, NO. 4

APRIL 1990

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COVER

"Elk-Browsed Aspens" by David Halpern is an intimate portrait of beautiful land, nurtured and protected, allowed to exist in its natural state—part of the legacy of a national system of parks. The archival photo on the back page suggests another part of that legacy—the inviting sprawl of rural farmland, one of the many visions of open space.

FEATURES

THE LIVING LANDSCAPE — 6
THE BEER CAN PRINCIPLE — 12
SAVING THE PINE BARRENS — 15
WHAT'S FUN ABOUT PARKS — 17
INSPIRED BY A SWAMP — 18
I LIVE ON A GREENWAY — 20
ACTING IN TIME — 22
LOCAL+REGIONAL+STATE+NATIONAL PARKS = A NATIONAL SYSTEM OF PARKS — 24
SPEAKING OUT: EARTH DAY 1990 — 27

DEPARTMENTS

COMMENTARY — 2
PARK BRIEFS — 28
NPS PEOPLE — 30
E&AA — 33

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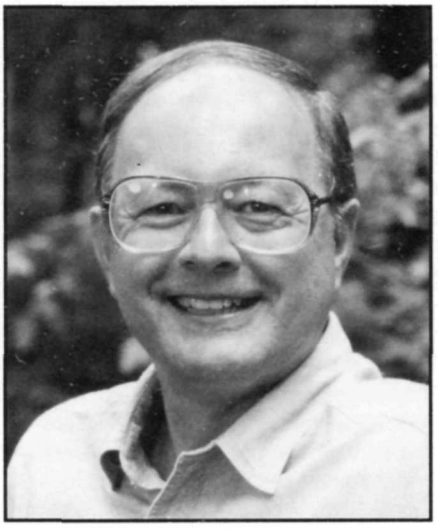
National Park Service
U.S. Department of the Interior

OPEN SPACE



Much of the "personality," if you will, of America has been shaped by the quest for land—the desire to tame it, shape it and own it. Historically, many came to this country, hoping that they could partake of its promise of freedom and opportunity—opportunity often measured by the availability of land. Early settlers viewed open space in this new, undiscovered territory as offering limitless opportunities—it allowed for new beginnings and for room to grow. Americans continued their search for space, as the eastern seaboard became more populated, by going west, then ultimately north to Alaska. And we didn't stop there. Through the vision of the Wright brothers and those that followed them, we moved into the sky. We also went under the seas. And finally, with the help of NASA, we entered space.

Today, we live in a country struggling with the need to make the best use of the space it has left. Most of us still want the American Dream—owning our own place, room to grow. But we are faced with a dilemma. We want to occupy or at least do something with the land—somehow take advantage of it—and we also want to set it aside, to protect and enjoy it simply as open space. With an ever increasing population and with increasing demands for residential, agricultural and industrial development, we are fast approaching a critical turning point. We need to make decisions, now, however, keeping in mind that our actions will affect those who come after us.

I think everyone would agree that we want and need open space. Look around this country, and it becomes evident pretty quickly just how dear open space is to us. Witness the skyrocketing costs of land near major urban areas such as Santa Monica Mountains. Witness the value people place on living next to or near parks—which is, in effect, a kind of "catch 22": the more people want to live and work near open space, the less open space we have.

But how much open space we need, where it should be located, and the form it takes are all topics not so easily agreed upon. Also, for obvious reasons, we all view open space quite differently. What is a welcome patch of open space to a downtown Boston resident is not generally what a rural midwestern farmer might get excited about. Personally, I find open space an important part of my life. When I want to get away to relax, I do some camping, hiking, fishing, and even golfing. But my needs for open space may not be the same as a midwestern farmer's or an urban resident's. There's a great deal of individuality about what people want and need in the way of open space. Because of this, we must make a concerted effort not only to retain open space, but also to retain it in ways that meet the recreational needs of our diverse population.

So, recognizing that the question of *what* open space to preserve is a difficult one, the question of *when* we preserve it isn't any easier. We don't have the luxury of time. The preservation of open space is an issue we must face today, not tomorrow. Obviously, we could put off action; we could wait. Then, twenty years from now, we could spend more time and more money trying to recreate open space, say, change a parking lot into a grassy ballfield. We could do that, but, how do you place expansive greenways in an overly urbanized area? How do you reshape a city to provide open space? Not very easily. In my view, recreating parklands is a backwards way to handle the issue of open space, and, in many cases, we won't be able to effectively recreate it any way.

Starting in the 19th century, areas like Hot Springs, Yellowstone, and Yosemite were set aside. We didn't wait then; we had the foresight to begin to preserve this country's special places. Had these decisions not been made, some of America's greatest natural and cultural resources most certainly would have been lost. Thanks to the foresight of others, we now have a national park system in place. Our challenge is to expand the national system of parks—to set aside land providing diverse recreational opportunities and relief from congestion—greenways, regional parks, trails, ballfields, playgrounds, and meadows.

We need to do more and do it now. I intend to see that the National Park Service plays an even more supportive role in helping states, localities, and even private individuals preserve this country's open space in a way that provides for *all* the recreational needs of *all* Americans.

James M. Ridenour

COMMENTARY

FROM THE EDITOR

When my four-year-old comes to me, asking for a story, it is my own childhood favorites I pull out—stories of wise and foolish animals drawn into dangerous contact with each other and with humankind in a landscape scarcely intruded upon by human hands. In the past, when these same stories first were read to me, I believed unshakably that rabbits wearing neat little blue jackets with large buttons could live in neighborly proximity to farmers whose peculiarities they understood well enough. There seemed reason then to believe. I was a child and anything was possible. Yet now, from the craggy heights of adulthood, having been poked and prodded by realism too many times, I see far less neighborly accommodation than I once imagined as a child. Indeed, I sometimes wonder how the stories I then enjoyed would be written today—how they could possibly be told with conviction to a four-year-old who may live out his own adult life in a world without elephants, even perhaps—considering their mysterious downturn in numbers—without something so basic to childhood as the presence of frogs.

As adults, we constrict ourselves into smaller and smaller spaces, accustom ourselves, in our seeming pursuit for more, to living with less. We build and shape and mold, walling the natural world out, or so altering its identity that it seems a stranger even to us. Each year, urban children have farther and farther to go to achieve anything close to the image of the open, spacious places they read about in the storybooks. Certainly for some there is no escape, no way to get to a wilder, more verdant world. How do these children view the world they will inherit? If those who drew pictures for the *Courier* this month are any example, theirs is an image not of trees and grass and flowing water extending from "sea to shining sea," but of nature, groomed and neat, fitted into the confines of a tot lot.

Yet there are those working to change all this—to give us back some of the courage we require in order to evolve a new sense of identity with where we live, to help us work locally and regionally, as well as federally, taking responsibility for protecting acres as well as hundreds of acres, reinforced by the knowledge that these smaller parcels, linked together, begin to reclaim something wonderful that has been lost. Some of these individuals work alone, taking personal responsibility for the upkeep of neighborhood spaces. Some fight a larger battle, refusing to see beloved refuges for green and growing life replaced by less sensitive human construction. Theirs is a battle that ultimately may involve any number of citizen action groups, yet, when successful, accomplishes for all of us what we could not manage on our own. Still others, often at the federal level, provide support of a managerial and financial nature, helping local and regional efforts to move ahead. What evolves is a webwork of autonomous programs strengthened by their contact with each other.

This connection is what Director Ridenour means when he speaks, as he frequently does, of a national system of parks— connection among programs that leads to renewed connections with the green world. Indeed where urbanization has created fragmentation, these programs and these people step in—working for open space, for greenways, for the preservation of areas that answer, at all levels of human need, our national yearning to feel a part of something larger than ourselves.

This issue, along with the May issue, of the *Courier* focuses on what this national system of parks is meant to do. The articles remind us of our personal responsibility to do what we can "right where we are," as Cynthia Wilkerson points out. They also explore the far-reaching importance of local, regional and federal efforts that promote and maintain a national system of parks. In addition, I hope, they help to celebrate the wonder and the mystery of our own very private ties to the earth.

To make contact with plants and animals on their own terms in the wild or even in the wilds of our own back yards is to meet neighbors whose differences from us we may come to respect more and more as we go along. To meet none of them—neither tree, nor flower, nor gentle leaf-fanned breeze, nor the curiously penetrating voices of birds—is to feel absolutely alone. It is to live in a world of our own creation—nature made in our own image—orchestrated by the whims of our individual desires. It is to deny ourselves the pleasure of the company of these strangers.

I suppose one of the cruelest jokes adults can perpetrate on children is to read them to sleep with stories of the good green world, then use up all its beauty before they have a chance to enjoy it for themselves.

One of the greatest gifts—and greatest reparations, certainly—is to assure its continued existence—and to provide for the possibility of a time when there may be a little more neighborly tipping of the hat toward the occupants of that world than there is now.

MR. DUCK WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE SUCCINCT

Dixie

No doubt about it: Daffy just would have (almost) plainly said, "You're des-spicable!"

Well, maybe my Mom and Dad, who flew over to Fort Jefferson NHS with me in mid-March, don't think so, but those whose (green) blood pressures ascended over my idea concerning Arizona's Ft. Bowie (January *Courier*) certainly do. For what wrath I wrought keep reading.

Dear Editor: It's difficult to know where to begin in attempting to respond to RD ("Razzle Dazzle") Tourangeau's cute article about Ft. Bowie. I wish my wife's perfect two-word comment weren't so obscene.

At best the article seems to mirror the "more is better" attitude of the long dead 1950s. I'd hoped that the NPS had evolved far beyond those silly days, but perhaps not. Some tired generalities still seem to lurk in overcrowded city minds: 1) the West is empty and desolate, 2) all parks need lots and lots of visitors, 3) we must have dog and pony shows to compete for visitor attention, 4) given the brain-dead public's dependence on the phony fix, we must replace any remaining shred of imagination with tangible plastic replicas, and 5) we must be all things to all people.

What surprises me about the article is that it did not include the other standard formulas for "bringing the ruins back to life," such as lots of people in costume doing lots of "real" things. The package then would be complete and would save people like RD the bother, expense and boredom of a trip to something that could be seen closer to home.

Unplug your TV, RD; read a book or two. If you must have the things you seem to need to replace reality, go to Disneyland before it becomes a national park. Or visa versa.

Nicholas J. Bleser
(Tumacacori NM)

Columnist's Spin Doctoring

In answer to Ranger Bleser's five points: 1) Such desolation is always refreshing to this asphalt jungler; 2) Some visitor-poor parks might welcome more; you've heard the term "lesser-used" and our policy to encourage visits to them? 3) Visitor Center exhibits are D&P shows? 4) Geez, nice talk about our venerable taxing guests; have all those fort walls been allowed to deteriorate naturally? 5)

Or worst of all, not anything to anybody.

Golly, I wasn't even bored at NJ ("Needling Judicator") Bleser's park—probably just a fluke exception in the brain-dead army. His TV-book suggestion is a meaningless, cliched comment used when one has nothing to say, but leftover adrenaline is still flowing to the keyboard. An implied insult like that allows me to ask if the good ranger has been standing in the Arizona sun too long? This commander's house was not, in fact, once "real?" It never existed? I didn't "need" anything to visit Ft. Bowie in the first place. As for his "better half," an old fashioned deterent to her verbal affliction is soap. Joni you're on! (Cue musical interlude)

They paved Paradise and/put up a parking lot,/With a pink hotel, a boutique,/and a swinging hot spot!/Don't it always seem to go, that/You don't know what you've got/til it's gone! (Joni Mitchell, "Big Yellow Taxi," 1970)

The next skewering is more professional and passionate. It's novella length had to be edited, but the good stuff remains.

Dear Editor: I'm afraid Dixie missed the point, and the beauty, of Ft. Bowie NHS. If he wants forts with physical substance, there is a wealth of reconstructed posts across the nation.

Ft. Bowie is unique because it has NOT been restored, replicated, reconstructed or otherwise artificially rebuilt. The fading remnant of a precarious but oft-romanticized era, it rests in its natural setting, the ragged high desert of southeastern Arizona. It waits for the curious visitor to venture by and become absorbed in its rich history and fascinating stories, not in a facade of pretense.

Ft. Bowie possesses a special spirit. The imagination needn't be overly creative to conjure visions of the past. The seasonal and climatic conditions during your visit force you to contemplate: how did the soldiers wage campaigns against Apaches in the fierce, soul-stinging spring winds? Where did they seek asylum from the blistering summer heat? How could they forage enough firewood in this sparse land to stoke their woodstoves on frozen winter mornings?

If you listen, you can hear the spirit of Ft. Bowie any season of the year. Hooves clacking and horses whinnying. Officers shouting orders to enlisted men. A bugle blasting reveille. The sharp report of a Springfield rifle in the distance meaning venison for dinner....

I can only hope that Dixie was writing "pen-in-cheek" when he proposed the cavalry barracks be rebuilt and modified as a visitor center with exhibits, and that the commanding officer's quarters be reconstructed into a bed-and-breakfast inn. How easily the historic fabric and feeling of the place would be destroyed. How misplaced those two buildings would appear amidst the ruins' walls, that in their barrenness and austerity tell a story of courage, determination, fear and pain that no reconstruction could hope to improve on.

Fort Bowie won't be reconstructed, and not just because [a variety of Servicewide and parkwide management documents say no]...or because it would be difficult to justify for "only" 7,5000 visitors annually (very special, everyone of them). Such a reconstruction would be an intrusion upon the landscape and upon the fragile historic scene. Because reconstruction, by its nature, must focus upon one very narrow time span, not allowing for interpretation of a viable fort which grew and changed throughout 32 years of activity. Because, at best, reconstruction would be a conjectural representation of what might have been, not a true copy of structures and furnishings that are based upon full documentation. Our interpretive mission at Ft. Bowie is to help visitors experience the feeling of historic abandonment, of what a military outpost looks like after 100 years of benign neglect. Perhaps most importantly, it will not be reconstructed because to do so would disrupt our own innate abilities to sense, to imagine and to dream. In our fast-paced world, we have little enough time to relax and let our minds envision on their own, without modernistic-technologic-electronic assistance. We need places like Ft. Bowie to help us rediscover what our past, present and future are all about.

Jan S. Ryan
(Fort Bowie NHS)

Columnist again: Didn't I write that I knew why the fort would not be rebuilt? Rules and policies, no kidding! Ranger Ryan's response may be cohesive and correct, but she is a little unfair in contrasting her understandable relation to the Fort's ruins, dictated by her time spent there, against any visitor's 3- to 6-hour inquisitive walk-through.

Disappointing though was her lack of acknowledgement that someone thought enough of this lesser-used, 1,000 acres of semi-desert to get it three pages-plus pictures in the *Courier*. Other recent Bowie stuff (Jan. '87, Apr. '89) had no real "park" pics, only portraits of those "silly" living history people. (Remember I didn't say that)

Now, lots of folks servicewide have seen what Ft. Bowie NHS looks like; they know where it is and what it represents—sans glitz.

So, what about that waterslide for Tonto....ooops, out of space for this month. T-That's all f-f-folks!! Fade us out, Joni.

They took all the trees and/put'um in a tree museum,/And they charged all the people/a buck and a half just to see'um./Don't it always seem to go/That you don't know what you've got/til, its, gone./They paved Paradise and put up/a parking...lot!

NOTES FROM THE HILL

Gerry Tays

Congress returned from its Christmas holiday January 23, intent on dealing with the issue of clean air. Responding to Senate Majority Leader George Mitchell (D-ME), the Senate took up action on S.1630 to amend the Clean Air Act. Consideration of an amended version reported by the Committee on Environment and Public Works began on January 23, while on January 24 the Senate Committee on Energy and Natural Resources held hearings on the energy, environmental and economic policy implications of S.1630.

In the first month of the second session of the 101st Congress the Service has testified on three occasions in the House and on four occasions in the Senate. January 25 saw Associate Director for Natural Resources Eugene Hester testifying at an oversight hearing before Chairman Vento's Subcommittee on National Parks and Public Lands on the general subject of the global environmental crisis. The Subcommittee requested testimony addressing atmospheric and climatic change, loss of biological diversity, deforestation, ocean pollution, and waste disposal.

Associate Director for Cultural Resources Jerry Rogers testified January 30 in opposition to a bill requiring the establishment of a commission for every park less than 98 years old, to plan celebrations as each approaches its 100th anniversary.

On February 8 Director Ridenour, accompanied by Deputy Director Herb Cables, NPS Comptroller Bruce Sheaffer, and the full range of associate directors, testified in an oversight hearing before Chairman Vento on the Service's FY 1991 budget—his first opportunity to testify on budget priorities he had

a hand in establishing. While the budget did contain increases, there were the usual cuts in stateside Land & Water Conservation Fund allocations and International Affairs. The Director noted that while the budget wasn't as generous as he might have liked, within current funding limitations imposed by the federal deficit, he generally was pleased.

On February 21 Assistant Secretary Constance Harriman testified before the Senate Subcommittee on Public Lands, National Parks and Forests on three measures, the first a bill by Senator Bradley of New Jersey, which is a companion to Chairman Bruce Vento's bill to create a National Park System Review Board. The Assistant Secretary's testimony included a reiteration of the Administration's earlier position that a veto would be recommended by the Secretary, the Attorney General, and the Director of the Office of Management and Budget should the bill be presented to the President for signature.

A second measure, to protect marine resources within certain units of the national park system, was strongly endorsed by the Assistant Secretary with certain minor amendments. The bill would authorize the Attorney General to sue for response costs and damages to marine resources or aquatic resources within the national park system.

Finally, Ms. Harriman testified on a measure designed to lessen the burden of debt incurred by the Wolf Trap Foundation for the Performing Arts as a result of the Filene Center fire in 1982. At the present time the Foundation owes the federal government approximately $16 million in principal and interest. The Assistant Secretary testified that the Administration has no objection to restructuring the terms and agreements for the loan repayment, but would want to do so in a way that ensures a full repayment over a reasonable time frame.

Meanwhile, upon its return, the Senate passed its versions of bills to establish Petroglyph NM, to revise the boundaries of Gettysburg NMP, to establish a DeSoto Expedition Trail Commission in the Department of the Interior, and to designate a portion of the Merrimack River for study for potential addition to the National Wild and Scenic Rivers System. The House has not passed similar measures as yet.

On February 28 the House Committee on Banking, Finance and Urban Affairs, Subcommittee on Consumer Affairs and Coinage, chaired by Richard Lehman of California, held a hearing on several bills relating to the minting of commemorative coins and medals, including Mr. Lehman's bill to commemorate Yosemite's 100th anniversary in 1990 and Mount Rushmore's 50th anniversary in 1991. The Director of the United States Mint testified that the Mint could not physically accomplish all the work it would be authorized and directed to do if all the bills heard that day were enacted into law. The Director noted and agreed with the Subcommittee's informal guidelines giving weight to the commemoration of events that occurred 100 years or more ago. It should be noted that Subcommittee guidelines require a minimum of 218 cosponsors before a commemorative bill can be brought before the Subcommittee for a hearing. Obviously there will be many political hurdles to negotiate as the Subcommittee and later the full Committee determines the fate of these bills.

REMEMBERING ABRAHAM LINCOLN 125 YEARS LATER

Richard West Sellars

Abraham Lincoln is perhaps the most mythologized figure in American history. In the years following his death, the nation's ongoing memory of him assumed two rather distinct images: the historic Lincoln (lawyer, politician, president, husband, and father), and the larger-than-life Lincoln, the mythic presidential god, the democratic ideal tragically slain at the dawn of national peace. Several sites honoring Lincoln exclusively are now in the national park system; and a brief survey reveals how each reflects the historical or the mythical images of Lincoln.

Three of the Lincoln sites present a straightforward historical portrayal of the man. At the Lincoln Home, in Springfield, IL, one learns details of his legal and political career and his family life. After the assassination, such details were seen in an heroic perspective which served well the mythic Lincoln imagery: the shrewd, yet compassionate prairie lawyer—the railsplitter-turned prophet who foresaw the moral and political implications of slavery.

At Ford's Theatre, in Washington, interpretation focuses on the historic Lincoln—accounts of his attending the theater, the assassination itself, and Booth's escape. Not apparent at Ford's Theatre is the mythic Lincoln imagery—even though the assassination became a touchstone: martyrdom provided much of the emotional power of the ensuing mythic perceptions of Lincoln.

The Petersen House, across the street from Ford's Theatre, is similarly presented through a straight historical approach. One learns of the night's events—the intense drama and the frantic activities of other individuals while Lincoln himself lay unconscious, then quietly died in the morning.

Not evident here are elements of the mythic Lincoln associated with his dying. The assassination seemed cataclysmic to those present; and, in the moments following Lincoln's death, Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton made the famous pronouncement that now Lincoln "belongs to the ages." In effect this was the first suggestion of the deification of Lincoln—a symbolic transition from the historical to the mythical perceptions of the man.

By contrast at three other sites impressive memorial structures openly reflect earlier perceptions of the mythic, larger-than-life Lincoln. At the Lincoln Birthplace, in Kentucky, stands a Greek temple, built of pink granite and marble in the early 20th century. The "traditional" Lincoln birthplace cabin is enshrined within the temple, clearly a tribute to a god-like president. (More recent research has shown that the cabin is not authentic.) Other religious relics at this site include the remains of a "sacred" tree and spring. Yet interpretation of the birthplace is generally matter-of-fact, dealing with the historic Lincoln and his family.

In Indiana, the Lincoln Boyhood Home (once a true shrine to which annual "pilgrimages" were made) strongly reflects the deification of Lincoln. The site's landscaping is designed in the shape of a cross; at the memorial building are the "Lincoln Chapel" and a sculpture depicting a robed Lincoln ascending toward the heavens. Nearby is the Trail of the Twelve Stones—a striking analogy to the Stations of the Cross. Along this trail are stones taken from sites associated with Lincoln.

While the religious symbols here express earlier perceptions of the mythic Lincoln, interpretation of the site generally does not deal with the mythical aspects. Rather it dwells on the historic Lincoln, mostly his boyhood years in frontier Indiana.

Finally, the Lincoln Memorial, in Washington, is the artistic and architectural apex of America's many tributes to Lincoln. Dedicated in 1922, the heroic-sized statue of the brooding, compassionate Father Abraham enshrined in a large, white-marble temple is unequivocal in its portrayal of the mythic, deified Lincoln. Nevertheless, the interpretation mainly focuses on construction of the memorial, avoiding any substantive explanation of the mythic Lincoln image.

On the memorial's interior walls are inscriptions of the Gettysburg Address and Lin-

coln's Second Inaugural Address. Lincoln's very ability to understand and to articulate eloquently the meaning of the historic events engulfing his generation in turn contributed to his being elevated beyond ordinary history and into mythic status. He became so mythologized that the myth itself has become historically significant. Although diminished somewhat today, the symbolic Lincoln has played an important and influential role in the past 125 years.

Myth is often derived from history—in a sense it is the other side of the coin, a different perception of the same events. National park areas certainly represent both sides of the coin, but the Service seems more comfortable with historical details and has yet to fully come to terms with the mythic Father Abraham.

LETTERS

In the January issue of the *Courier* is printed a story that has struck sparks in me. When Dixie Tourangeau tells us that Ft. Bowie should have restorations and amenities and accommodations and a larger visitor-count, I can't help remembering my experience at Ft. Bowie a few years ago—and I have to register a rebuttal.

On a fine spring morning I came up the dirt road, parked the car, and walked alone up the trail. At first I was unsure if the effort would be worth making—but the solitude and splendor of Arizona worked on me; bird calls and trailside flowers were accompaniment to my anticipation as I climbed. Arriving at the storied spring in its shadowed gully, I was ready to acknowledge Ft. Bowie's first ghosts—there were centuries' worth of them crowding the water hold....

At the ranger station, there was no ranger. I liked that. In that famous grouping of ruins, there was a whole gamut of emotions for me to deal with, all by myself, in as romantic a setting as I had ever explored. A voice, a sound, a footstep would have diminished it for me. I felt fortunate in my aloneness.

I took a picture of the foundation ruins of the Butterfield Stage Station. Years later, now, that snapshot is one of my favorites. I don't want anyone to restore those walls, where that tree grows out in the middle.

Enough. Tastes differ. NPS restoration policy turns in various directions to accommodate various needs. We have Bent's Old Fort well restored, and it is delightful for me—but I remember getting a huge charge out of the riverside scene there, years before the restoration, knowing the Bent story and the significance of the place.

Of one thing I am sure: it will never be necessary for Ft. Bowie to have a restoration (or a ranger) to rank high on my approval list. I hope the fort's ghosts may remain undisturbed; I hope the silent echos of the fort may remain audible for those who would listen.

Kit Wing
Santa Fe, NM

The article titled "Just Another Visitor Out To Lunch" in the January *Courier* is right on. As director, I visited the site two years ago and made a critical report on the fort, suggesting, among other things, that we rebuild one or two buildings so that visitors could have some idea of what the fort looked like. Part of one of the buildings could house the visitor center. Because of the overall view of the fort, I felt that the commanding officers quarters would be an ideal building to be rebuilt. It could serve as a ranger residence (upstairs), interpret officers quarters, and provide visitor center space. It would show the incongruity of the designed construction as related to the wild natural area and the simple enlisted men's quarters. The artificially preserved plastered adobe walls also bothered me. You made my day!

William Penn Mott, Jr.

Last summer I worked as an NPS volunteer, and found the Man and Biosphere program to be of particular interest. I feel that the *Courier* is a pleasure to read and provides a great service to employees and volunteers.

However I also have found a paradoxical element in the publication. It is printed on virgin paper, which (in contrast to 100% recycled paper) requires more energy to manufacture (thus contributing to the greenhouse effect), uses more water in the process (contributing to pollution) and increases demands on resources (thus increasing pressures on national parks).

My question is: do we plan to profess the virtues of sustained ecosystems while contributing to the demise of our environment, or are we to begin practicing the things we claim to believe?

Everyone is responsible for the quality of our environment. Do we really care about it, or would we just like others to think that we do?

Brian L. Shanamon

This is only one of several letters I received on the topic of recycled paper for the Courier. Using recycled paper is unquestionably the right thing to do; it is also something that I am committed to as the next step in the magazine's evolution. However, I feel it is equally important to retain the quality of the magazine's appearance. This shows how we feel as an agency about ourselves. Therefore, my efforts have been geared toward finding the right kind of paper that will allow photos and text to reproduce well while also permitting the publication to be recycled. I hope that everything will be in place for printing on recycled paper by the first of next year, the Service's 75th anniversary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Fort Union Trading Post will be sponsoring the Fort Union Fur Trade Symposium September 13-15. This event is the latest in an annual NPS-sponsored series that explores the business and biography of the Upper Missouri fur trade as well as the vital role played by Fort Union Trading Post in that enterprise. For more information contact Superintendent Paul L. Hedren, Fort Union Trading Post NHS, Buford Route, Williston, ND 58801.

This year marks the 25th anniversary of Delaware Water Gap NRA's establishment. Reunion events are being planned for the first weekend in September (Aug. 31-Sept. 1). For more information on these events, send your name and address to: Patti Sullivan, c/o DEWA, River Road, Bushkill, PA 18324. Please share this notice with any other DEWA alumni you may know.

THE LIVING LANDSCAPE

BY FREDERICK STEINER

THE LIVING LANDSCAPE

In Ohio, the Miami River flows southward across the gently rolling plain created by the retreat of the Wisconsin glacier. The river was named for the Miami Indians, who, to my knowledge, never wintered in what is now called Florida. The Miami River Valley interests me because that is where I was born and raised. As a boy, I hunted rabbits in this oak and maple covered moraine landscape. Beyond personal reminiscence, the Miami Valley is interesting because it provides an example of human adaptation to the forces of nature.

The glaciated soils, combined with a temperate climate, created a fecund region responsive to agriculture, industry, and human inventiveness. To reap this rich potential, however, the people of the valley have had to come to grips with flooding. They studied the natural water system of the region, then designed a flood control system which captures the innate genius of the place. The landscape provided a palette from which a plan to manage floods emerged.

The landscape is where the earth mates with the heavens. Within this union of space and matter, there are powerful forces at work.

The geological forces originate deep in the earth. There, rocks are metamorphosed by heat, pressure, or chemical actions. Mountain ranges are uplifted and eroded. Sometimes, sudden events, a volcano or an earthquake, building over a long period, quickly erupt, radically altering the landscape.

Above this surface move ever-changing weather patterns. Through time atmospheric conditions are often homogeneous over specific regions. Along the coast of the Pacific Northwest, from Oregon to Alaska, a marine climate characterized by much moisture and little temperature variation, dominates. In the Great Plains, a continental climate prevails, which means temperatures vary greatly from season to season.

Locally, within these homogeneous climatic regions, there exist many microclimates. A change in the landscape—a steep valley or hillside, a row of trees, or a building—can create a variety of microclimates. The velocity of the wind or the intensity of the solar radiation can vary significantly within a few meters.

Subtle topographical changes greatly affect the temperature and moisture near the ground surface. At night, cold air builds up in low-lying areas. As these areas warm with the coming of day, water vapor is condensed into fine particles, at or just above the earth's surface, forming fog. And, frost can form on the ground, grass, leaves, and other low-lying surfaces.

Morning dew hugs the blades of grass, a way station in the hydrologic cycle. Water circulates endlessly from the leaves of plants to the atmosphere and back to earth. During this cycle, water is stored temporarily in rivers and lakes, or within the earth. Solar energy evaporates this water; then it is stored in clouds until conditions favor its release.

Falling and moving water is a major sculptor of the landscape. As raindrops hit the ground, water collects, then pursues the path of least resistance. Where the soil and bedrock are permeable, water enters the earth to be stored in soil or deeper in groundwater aquifers. Other times water moves across the surface of the earth. Rivers and streams are like people in that they grow through successive ages. A young, energetic stream has a torrential current, flowing down an irregular slope, which is often steep. A more mature, middle-aged stream has a gentle, smooth gradient and a widened valley. As a stream reaches old age, its flow is sluggish with the river path meandering on a wide, open flood plain. Old rivers have deceptive power. They store much energy. Wide floodplains can fill up quickly, moving water through valleys with much fury. As floods retreat, rich silt is deposited. Such silt is formed into soil.

Soils vary in depth and in myriad other ways across the landscape. One property is texture. If comprised of very fine particles, soil is classified as clay; if medium, silt; and if large, sand. Soils combining clays, silts, and sands are loams. These textures correlate with other physical and chemical properties, helping determine what kind of plant species the soil supports.

Different species of plants associate in communities, interacting with each other and their environments. Such interaction determines the types and numbers of species existing in each community. In the coastal Pacific Northwest, the physiography, climate, and soils interact to produce a predominance of coniferous trees. In the Great Plains, a native grassland prairie results.

The forests of the Pacific Northwest and the grassy prairies of the Great Plains produce different habitats for animal species. Animals have assorted needs for food, shelter, and reproduction. They have a complex relationship with their habitat. Woody Allen once described ecology as a giant restaurant—an apt description of the interaction of various animal species. Each animal is part of the food web and is either a predator or prey, often both. To secure an ample food supply, many animals require territories that they defend against other individuals, usually of the same species and sex.

The ecology of humans is even more complex. Like other animals, we depend on land, water, and air, yet we have greater flexibility in our use of resources. Humans are social, as are other species, but unlike other animals, we possess culture. Culture is the vessel and technology, the mechanism, which allows people to go beyond adapting to nature and gives us the ability to manipulate and create new forms from the earth.

This ability to mold the environment works best when used *with* the grain of nature. When culture and technology capriciously are imposed on nature, the result is failure. Leningrad, which was St. Petersburg and the Russian capital before the Bolshevik revolution, is an example where culture and technology triumphed over common sense, and where people suffered as

— Overleaf photo courtesy of Pennsylvania Dutch Convention and Visitors Bureau —

At UVA, the lawn is oriented to the West, towards the frontier, where Jefferson saw the future of the young nation he helped to create. Photo courtesy of UVA University Relations.

a result. Leningrad is one of the most important examples of Renaissance design principles, as they were applied to the planning of a complete new city. It is also an environmental and social disaster.

Peter the Great located the city, largely for defensive purposes, on the delta of the Neva River. The site is low and swampy. The lack of adequate drainage has caused continued construction and maintenance problems. The city has been subject to frequent flooding. As a result, it was expensive to build and maintain. The burden of these costs fell on the Russian people, who eventually rebelled, bringing down the social system responsible for the city. In response, one of the first actions of the new order was to relocate the capital in Moscow.

There are numerous smaller St. Petersburgs closer to home. In Florida, a shopping center disappears into a sink hole. Johnstown, PA, is destroyed by yet another flood. Fires ravage the chapparal slopes near Los Angeles, while another part of that metropolitan region slides into the Pacific Ocean. Skyscrapers rise above fault lines and condominiums are built on coastal barrier islands.

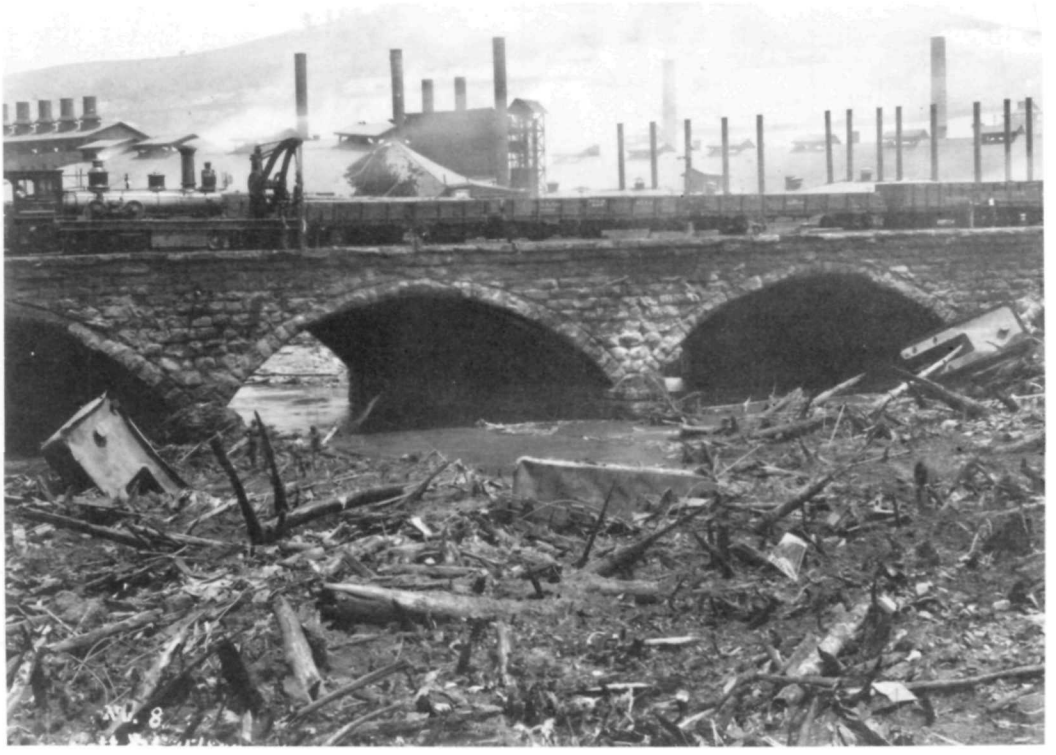
Some cultures have learned to plan, design, and build with nature. The Dutch live in the most densely populated nation in Europe. The Netherlands is roughly the size of Connecticut and Massachusetts combined and is home for some 14 million people. In spite of crowded conditions, the Dutch enjoy a high standard of living, are exporters of agricultural products, and have created a nation of beauty. They have accomplished this through a conscientious, democratic planning effort. A few, relatively simple rules are followed: ocean dunes are preserved for protection from sea storms; floodplains are not used for urban development; careful attention is paid to the design and maintenance of green spaces; and the buildings are human in scale, reflecting the history and culture of each province. The Dutch have learned to respect nature.

In the United States, the Mennonites and the Amish provide a like example. They oppose warfare, believe in the equality of sexes, and have promoted fair dealings between the races, along with other social reforms. Mennonites and Amish also believe in the careful stewardship of the earth. They have developed a system of agriculture which is both sustainable and productive by conserving soil, water, and energy, as well as minimizing the use of chemicals. These people have prospered as a result and have continued to increase their land holdings.

Other American landscapes are also visually pleasing. Certainly the spectacular natural beauty of the national parks and the many bucolic, rural cultural landscapes come to mind. One visually successful, designed landscape is the college campus. This uniquely American built form is largely the creation of the genius of Thomas Jefferson and Frederick Law Olmsted, Sr. The scale of Jefferson's University of Virginia lawn is both magnificent and human. The lawn is oriented to the West, towards the frontier, where Jefferson saw the future of the young nation he had helped to create. Olmsted recognized the great diversity of America and designed college campuses accordingly. His layout for Stanford is sensitive to the environment and Spanish heritage of California, in contrast to his ideas for eastern schools, which followed the English pastoral tradition.

Olmsted recognized the uniqueness of every place. Each place *is* different, but each also has been created by similar natural processes. The character of these phenomena vary from region to region but the structure of the processes is the same. Every landscape is a combination of natural and cultural elements, a lumpy stew of the same ingredients—rock, water, air, soils, plants, animals, and people. These elements must be understood for each region, as a necessary prelude to design and planning.

The period from the 1960s to the present has been a challenging time for those of us interested in the relationship be-



Historic photo documenting wreckage at what is now Johnstown Flood National Memorial serve as a reminder of the importance of designing with nature. Photo courtesy of Johnstown Flood NMem.

tween people and their environments. There has been a growing recognition of the importance of environmental quality to human health, safety, and welfare. With this awareness, governments at all levels have taken various actions to enhance the quality of life of their citizens. In spite of many well-intended actions by government, however, the increasing knowledge about our relationship with our environment is not well integrated into the decisionmaking process.

The highway commercial strip illuminates much about American values. Commercial strips waste energy; they displace, or otherwise negatively impact, prime agricultural lands, valuable wildlife habitat, and other ecologically significant resources; they produce run-off which pollutes waterways; they are ugly. But certain American values represented in the strip cannot be avoided—the mobility and freedom of the private automobile, the convenience of fast food. Can these cultural values be incorporated into a new form which is less environmentally and visually destructive than the highway commercial strip? This presents an urgent challenge to American planners and designers.

Much has been written about designing and planning our physical environment with nature in mind. Indeed, a knowledge of geology, topography, hydrology, soils, climate, vegetation, and wildlife should be considered necessary to any effort to design with nature. Information about land use, land users, history, values, and government jurisdiction are fundamental elements required for understanding socio-cultural processes. Through an understanding of the processes at any point in time, certain patterns on the landscape can be ascertained. Such patterns reveal constraints and opportunities for shaping our environment.

The earth is not just a physical environment through which we pass but also a visual one at which we must look. The simple, geometric beauty of a Dutch polder or an Amish farmstead serves as a reminder that landscapes are visual as well as functional. A landscape reveals much about the people who inhabit it. At such a critical juncture in human history we might do well to remember the fate of St. Petersburg, and, with sensitivity for the landscape—that fragile realm where earth and heaven meet—design with the grain of nature, not against it.

Frederick Steiner is chairman of the planning department at University of Arizona-Tempe.

The American people are alert to the environmental needs of their nation and they're ready to do something about it. One thing you can do is assure that generations to come will have access to nature...

We should speak no more of conquering wilderness as we once did, but of conquering the insensitive attitudes of a few–attitudes that would deny future generations the same bond to the land that we have known in the past.

Gilbert M. Grosvener
National Geographic Society
Open Space Hearing Testimony

Connecting Rural Landscapes

Western Massachusetts' Connecticut River Valley is a working landscape that has remained relatively unchanged since the eighteenth century. The landscape, made up of highly productive riverfront farmland interspersed with small towns stretching northward from Connecticut to the Vermont/New Hampshire border, exemplifies the image of New England. Still agriculturally productive, the Valley is attracting many new residents, drawn to the area by its rural, New England character. However, the use of traditional development practices to accommodate this growth in population threatens to change this centuries-old landscape pattern.

To address this issue, the Center for Rural Massachusetts developed *Dealing with Change in the Connecticut Valley: A Design Manual for Conservation and Development*. The *Design Manual* analyzes the landscape and makes recommendations that allow development while still protecting the rural/agricultural character of the larger landscape. The manual recommends densities of single family houses greater than those found in most suburbs. By selectively locating development—tucking it away in villages and forested areas and on the edges of open fields—the character and function of the landscape can continue.

Bob Yaro, director of the Center for Rural Massachusetts while the *Design Manual* was being developed and now with New York's Regional Plan Association, has helped develop strategies to protect landscapes for many years. In an interview with Tony Hiss that later appeared as part of Hiss' two-part August 1989 *New Yorker* article, Yaro observed, "A new approach to community development is in the making—one that asks people to think about the long-term needs of a place and of all its residents. We're in the process of building local institutions that take over the job of looking after public value on a volunteer basis, and we're learning how to reinvest in areas so that they'll be more valuable to the next generation than they are to ours....Sometimes part of the problem is learning how to bypass the gatekeepers—the entrenched local interests who can think only about increasing real-estate values. I think we can now show that stewardship springs from connectedness—it gives people back a sense of thinking responsibly on behalf of the whole community, and it sends a shiver up the spines of the gatekeepers, by reminding them that someone can take away their keys."

Yaro goes on to say, "It's not development that causes problems—only patterns of development....if we start constructing houses now that build public value for the future we can create a new national pattern of development within thirty years."

The *Design Manual* provides an excellent analysis of how to protect a landscape, maintain its character, and provide for growth and development, while building public value. Building public value does not mean public acquisition or management, or sacrificing land values. It requires those intimately involved, connected to a landscape, to make decisions about how the landscape will look in the future—the total landscape, not just individual parcels. The *Design Manual* provides real solutions for protecting open space in the Connecticut Valley of Massachusetts—all done, according to Yaro and his colleagues, without sacrificing land values. With increasing land prices, fewer and fewer parcels will be possible to protect through public acquisition. By implementing the manual's recommendations, agricultural land is preserved, continuing to function as productive farmland with no public expenditures. The region is able to accommodate growth *and* the rural New England character is maintained by those closest to the landscape—its inhabitants.

Chris Soller

BY CYNTHIA WILKERSON

THE BEER CAN PRINCIPLE

AND OTHER ENVIRONMENTAL GUERILLA TACTICS.

As I write this article, I realize how very lucky I am. Although I grew up in the city, I've always lived near a large park or a woodlot where I could go to escape the honking horns, the hustle and the concrete. For me, the woods were, and still are, a kind of decompression chamber. They are where I go to slow down, and reconnect with reality--with what's important to me.

I live about 20 miles outside the city now, near a large state park. It's undeveloped; there are meadows, woodlands, myriad tiny streams, and an astonishing variety of wildlife. It is my "Little Piece of Wilderness".

A creek runs through the park; I love to hike deep into the woods and sit on the bank watching the water flow by. Once there, I let the breeze, the plants, and the creek drain my tensions away. I often sit for hours and let the rhythm of the woods enter my body and clear my mind. Being there never fails to put the world back into perspective for me.

I've been going to the park for nine years now. In that time, I've seen disturbing changes in my Little Piece of Wilderness. Although solitude still exists for me there, it is becoming more difficult to find. The woods to the west have been cleared, giving way to a 200-unit residential subdivision. The cornfields I passed are mostly gone, replaced by an industrial park/medical complex. When I hike the park's trails, I'm more and more likely to turn a bend and find trash strewn about.

There's almost no place left to completely escape road noise. The creek where only leaves and twigs and an occasional log floated by now carries bottles, cans, and paper. Recently, I watched in horror as an oil slick floated downstream.

Each time I go to the park now, I'm reminded of two things: the precious gift of our natural world and what enormous pressures our natural resources are under. I'm struck by the fact that what I've seen in microcosm in my Little Piece of Wilderness is actually part of vast environmental changes that threaten the Earth itself.

Global warming due to the "Greenhouse Effect" is expected to cause massive changes in the earth's climate and precipitation patterns, leading to a temperature rise of some 5-10 degrees Fahrenheit. In the United States alone, this climate change is expected to drastically reduce productivity of the Midwestern grainbelt; to destroy habitat for both southern deciduous forests and northern boreal forests; to bring a two-foot rise in sea level that will destroy many coastal wetlands with their immense biological productivity, and threaten salt water contamination of both coastal and inland drinking water. There is growing evidence that the earth's ozone layer is being destroyed by the release into the atmosphere of chloroflourocarbons from substances used in air conditioners, refrigerators, and aerosol sprays. Without the ozone layer to protect us from the sun's ultraviolet rays, scientists expect an increase in human skin cancer, cataracts, and suppressed human and animal immune system responses.

Deforestation is occurring not only in underdeveloped countries straining toward industrialization, but also here in the United States. The combined effects of urban development, acid rain, and increasingly unmanageable forest fires help to destroy the forests which absorb carbon dioxide and give us oxygen in return.

Oceans and rivers, our planet's primary life support system, are also threatened. They generate most of the oxygen, precipitation and weather patterns, feed and provide livelihood for a large portion of humanity. Widespread overdevelopment and pollution jeopardize rivers, oceans and coastal areas worldwide. More than one-third of our shellfish-producing areas are closed or face destruction; development is straining critical wetland habitat. Trash and plastic debris in our estuaries and coastal waters kills hundreds of thousands of marine mammals and seabirds.

We are rapidly destroying our Mother Earth—and ourselves with Her!

As our country has become more urbanized, automated, and less in daily contact with the cycles of nature, we seem to have lost our sense that all life is connected. It's difficult to see the relationship between our day-to-day lives and the vast environmental changes confronting us.

Few of us regularly hunt or fish for our food anymore, so it's hard to see that the garbage we throw into our rivers and oceans enters the food chain and comes back to us on our dinner tables. We often feel that we can have either a clean environment or economic progress, but not both. It's hard for us to see that when we take the car two blocks to the post office, drive to work instead of catching the bus, or turn on the air conditioner unnecessarily, we are contributing to global warming that may damage our agricultural lands, making some food more costly and harder to obtain. The connection between our individual actions and the survival of our own "little pieces of wilderness" is often lost on us.

Photo of Cynthia Wilkerson by her son, Mark, age 11.

My friend Terri and I have decided to go into the park near my house. It's one of those cloudless, crystal clear days that make every tree, every plant, every ripple in the creek sparkle. The occasional clumps of cans, bottles, and trash we pass seem all the more obscene in the presence of such breath-taking natural beauty . With each pile of trash we pass, we grow angrier and we rail against the forces that are destroying the earth around us. Slowly our voices trail off and we are left with the inevitable question—"So what are the we going to do about it?"

We each feel desperate to do something, but what? The environmental problems are so vast—so interlocking—that there seems *nothing* we can do. We feel small, guilty, helpless.

But we are not helpless. Slowly we realize we can use what the writer, Starhawk, has called "the beer can principle" of environmental conservation. We realize that the two of us may not be able to reverse global environmental change, revolutionize modern lifestyles or even clean up all the garbage in the park. But, we can pick up the trash that's right in front of us. We can do a little bit to make a change—starting right where we are.

Terri and I hurry to her car for a small bucket and her driving gloves. We return to the trail, each of us wearing a glove. As we walk, we pick up the beer cans, soda cans, bottles, and pieces of paper we find at our feet. When we finish our hike, we look back along the stretch of trail we can see. We know there's still lots of trash around the park, but at least this little section looks a bit cleaner. We've made a change, small though it is, for the better.

Since that day, Terri and I have found a variety of ways to use the beer can principle in our daily lives. We write letters of support to elected officials who take a stand for the environment. We've called out the manager in a local fast food restaurant to ask him to stop using styrofoam containers and to relay that message to his bosses. We followed up with a letter to corporate headquarters. We've also refused to accept plastic bags at the grocery store check out counter—and we've told the management why.

The beer can principle has its uses at work too. Terri is in public relations, so she sometimes gets a chance to influence product packaging decisions. Whenever possible, she steers her clients away from packaging she knows to be environmentally harmful. Sometimes, the clients are startled and just a bit put off by this.

I'm much luckier. I work with state park and recreation officials whose environmental consciousness is already raised.

We use the beer can principle every time we protect a piece of open space or parkland from being converted to non-park use. We use it every time we work on a statewide outdoor recreation plan (SCORP), not just as a paperwork exercise, but as a valuable opportunity to link with other natural resource planners and begin developing solutions to the state's open space and recreation issues.

State recreation planners in Vermont have prepared an excellent SCORP. It looks at the key environmental trends affecting the state, from global warming to the aging of the population. It points out the connections between these trends and people's day-to-day lives, then proposes some practical solutions for the challenges Vermonters face. Because of this masterful use of the beer can principle, Vermont's SCORP has an unprecedented statewide base of support, and many of its recommendations are already being implemented.

Vermont's SCORP notes that global warming and ozone depletion could lead to loss of some of the state's major winter sports. Cross country skiing and snowshoeing could be limited, or even eliminated. Alpine skiing areas would be forced to rely increasingly on expensive snow making equipment. Biological changes in forest communities and agriculture would change the very nature of Vermont's lifestyle.

The state has already established a Vermont Trail Council that is working with the National Park Service to develop a statewide trails and greenways plan. By developing a system of greenways linking towns, cities, parks, rivers, and other resources, the state can provide more close-to-home recreational opportunities and reduce the need to drive—and pollute—the atmosphere a little less.

Terri called tonight. She's a bit discouraged and angry with herself. She had a hectic client conference today and before she realized it, she was drinking a cup of coffee from a styrofoam cup. I've faltered too; I've missed the last bus that would get me to work on time and so I've used the car.

Change comes slowly and the challenges we face are formidable. We tell each other that to change ourselves—to "pick up the trash that's right in front of us"—is sometimes the hardest task of all. But it's the change we have the most control over, and it's the starting point for all other changes.

In the morning, we'll start again. Right where we are.

Cynthia Wilkerson supervises statewide planning and program review in the Planning & Grants Division, Mid-Atlantic Regional Office.

Without some clear and conscious model or ethic that links the large scale events to the small scale events, the problem seems much like that of trying to adhere to a diet. Surely one extra little piece of chocolate cake can't hurt that much. I suggest that the problem of expanding public perception, in some integrated way that models the chain of cause and effect from the large scale to the small scale, may be a necessary task for public education, if we are to create an appropriate climate for the ncessary actions of governments, businesses, and individuals.

Richard E. Tustian
Maryland National Park &
Planning Commission
Open Space Hearing Testimony

BY ED DOUGHERTY

The occasion was a summer field trip with the Philadelphia Botanical Club on a day so debilitatingly hot that only a loyal core of about a dozen people had met at a Pine Barrens' crossroads. Six hundred and fifty thousand acres of wilderness was spread out around them, but they moved virtually on tiptoe, to avoid hurting plants underfoot. Brooks Evert, an insurance executive whose wife had organized the outing, carefully scooped up a sundew in a large handful of the wet sand it was growing in. He showed it to the group, caught in the shiny fluid on the sundew's glands, several winged creatures were struggling and dying. Evert carefully set the plant back in the ground as he had found it. Mrs. Evert said "As a rule, we take nothing and leave nothing." The group moved onward through the bog, passing thousands of additional sundews.

John McPhee's The Pine Barrens

SAVING THE PINE BARRENS

People entering a parkland and seeing the stamp of the federal government or the state department of parks and game lands assume that these groups first set the land aside. But the real story of how this country's natural wonders are preserved is something very different. It is almost always a story of citizen activists who, by belief and determined effort, open our eyes to the importance of the outdoors.

Here is the story of a New Jersey couple who opened our eyes to the beauty of the Pinelands. It is the story of Brooks and Dot Evert, married for fifty-seven years, who recently died within twelve days of each other. Theirs was a rare relationship—it was on a canoe that they paddled down a tea-colored Pine Barrens stream, alive with the smell of cedar and oak, that the Everts fell in love almost sixty years ago—a relationship that touched everyone who knew them. And whether you ever hear their names again, you and millions of others will enjoy the fruits of their life and its great triumph long after they and their heirs are completely forgotten, for the Everts were leaders in the battle to save New Jersey's Pinelands, the largest undeveloped tract in the sprawl that stretches from Boston to Newport News, home to one of the most complex and enriching ecosystems in our country.

To friends who didn't know of their love of the outdoors, especially the Pinelands, the Everts of Medford were an affable suburban couple—he a Philadelphia insurance executive, she a homemaker and mother of three. But not to know of their work as environmentalists before there was even such a term would suggest just how remotely you knew them.

To those who understood the extent and depth of the Everts' commitment to the Pinelands, they were a seamless team: she, the Barnes Foundation-trained botanist who knew every curly grass fern or Anderson tree frog; he the skilled photographer who would run the slide machine; she the flamethrower at a zoning board meeting; he the balm, the diplomat.

They first became active in Pinelands conservation in the mid-50s when the state of New Jersey purchased 93,000 acres for what was called Wharton State Forest, the Pinelands' southeastern edge. What followed were requests to sit on a variety of conservation committees and state boards, a loosely structured network that eventually brought forth the modern environmental movement. One of the individuals they met during that time was David Moore, now executive director of the New Jersey Conservation Foundation. He first became acquainted with the Everts in 1962, shortly after his posting as superintendent of Allair State Park. He calls the Everts his "Pine Barren parents," observing that Dot was one of the best teachers he has ever known. "She had a way of getting people into what they were looking at; understanding the relationships...between what man had done to the land and what the natural system was. Little stories about how plants got their names, or what their color meant in terms of their capability of being fertilized by bees, or whatever it was—she had all the little tricks that enabled people to understand what was going on there."

In the early '60s the Pinelands were thought of such little value by the Freeholders of Burlington and Atlantic Counties that they eagerly endorsed plans by the port authorities of New York and New Jersey to build an international airport and a Levittown-style development for a quarter of a million people. The Everts helped turn that back, and the others that followed, like the Army's tank battle training ground, like grand housing

Brooks and Dot Evert were a seamless team. Photo courtesy of Beth Bring.

Camping in the Pinelands

developments. But their biggest battle and their most enduring triumph was the effort to designate the Pinelands as a national preserve—a federal classification that, while not eliminating development, would force proposals to complement the ecosystem. The Everts threw themselves into the cause.

Their labors ended with the signing of the National Parks and Recreation Act that protected the one million acres of the Pine Barrens. Twelve years later, amidst a broad surge in awareness of the role of conservation in protecting the environment, the outcome of the Pinelands effort remains a model of successful land management.

But to those more attuned to the majesty of a Yosemite or an Acadia National Forest, the Pinelands and the protracted effort to save it might seem a mystery—one not unlike the snail darter. David Moore observed that, "It was a little bit like scotch or artichokes, or olives....one of those things and one of those places that you have to get used to." The Everts, however kooky others might have thought them in the early '60s, never viewed the Pinelands that way. Dot observed, "I guarantee you'll fall in love with the Pine Barrens before you've gone through one season. The land speaks for itself."

On the surface the efforts of Brooks and Dot Evert might seem rare to the point of singularity, but David Moore sees its echo throughout today's environmental movement. "There are thousands of people, maybe not quite as good as Dot and Brooks, but some their equal....They are champions of a particular cause. It may be local; it may be regional; it may be state, country or world wide. But they're in there pitching all the time. And our system would not survive without them."

The Everts were both eighty-two at the time of their deaths. Shortly before, they were interviewed by Jane Kashlack, a producer for WWOR-TV in Seacaucus. Here's how Dot Evert remembered her efforts: "We just kept talking. We kept getting groups together...spreading the word [that]...this is not just Dot and Brooks Evert, this is everybody doing this."

She continued, "You don't have to be there [the Pinelands] to want to preserve it. I'm never going to climb around Yellowstone again. I'm never going to be able to do lots of things that I did down in the Big Bend National Forest where I climbed around and went out in the desert at night. I'm not going to be able to do that, but I want to know it's there for my children, my grandchildren, our great-grandchildren now, all of us. For the whole world."

The previous article is reprinted in part from a profile delivered by Ed Dougherty on "Earth Talk Saturday," a weekly program on WHYY.FM, public radio in Philadelphia.

> Americans will come to the 21st century with a long history of expanding the built environment horizontally in space. From European antecedents, we settled this country: first on the shorelines, then up the rivers, then into the woods, then over the mountains, then across the plains, then into the cities, then into the suburbs, and now into the exurbs. As we went, we dammed the rivers, cut down the trees, converted grassland to cropland, and generally spread an overlay of the built environment on top of the natural environment. At first this overlay was like a loose fishnet, with large open spaces between the lines of travel and the nodes that grew up around their intersections. Then it filled in to become more like a lace curtain, with larger nodes and smaller interstices. Now there are those who say it is in danger of becoming a tightly woven shroud that will not let our children breathe.
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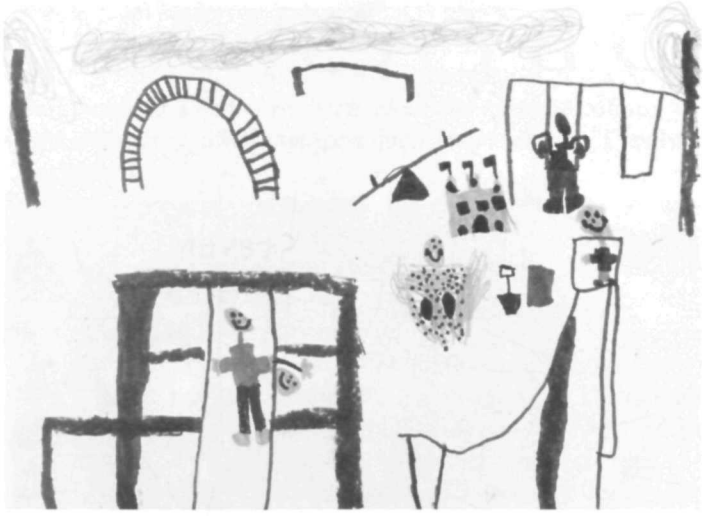
> Richard E. Tustian
> Maryland National Park &
> Planning Commission
> Open Space Hearing Testimony



Art by Steven Lee Hamilton

WHAT'S FUN ABOUT PARKS

I'll tell you something about parks. I often wonder why they were invented. The answer, I think is for having a lot of fun. I have had one heck of a good time at the park right around the corner in my neighborhood. I'm glad the park builders left some large mounds of dirt so I have them to ride over on my bike every time I go.

It's a really cool park. The playground consists of two slides, a bouncy bridge, monkey bars and poles. My friends say I look very much at home on those monkey bars. The park has one other important thing too. It has a huge grassy meadow with some pine trees. All of this fun lies just three blocks away and I can go there any time I want. Even though last year that's where I broke my arm, it's still my favorite place. It's nice for all the rabbits that live there, but, more importantly, it's nice for my family and me. I feel sorry for all the kids in the world who don't have parks near their houses and have to either play in the streets or play inside. If I had a chance I would make parks just like mine near every one of their houses so they could have as much fun as I do. When I get older maybe that's what I'll do—to give kids the chance I had when I was a kid.

I have to go now. Dad and I have plans with a soccer ball at that big grassy meadow. Unless Dad falls asleep under a big pine tree.

Adam Beesley (6th Grade)

I would like to design my own park. It would be big with lots of trees and games to play. I wouldn't be too far away so that people couldn't get to it. It would be clean and well-organized.

There would be a place people can bring their own lunch and sit down and rest. There would be animals in my park. I would put an anitique museum there and an arts and crafts place. People could camp and fish. It would be fabulous.

Rayneil Hooks (4th Grade)

We should have parks because if we didn't we wouldn't be able to go for picnics and enjoy nature and the fresh air. It wouldn't be as fun to go on hikes and enjoy things like ancient Indian art or places where famous people lived, like George Washington. Parks are great for playing games and enjoying woods and beaches.

Maurice Myers (4th Grade)

Lemon Hill is nice. When I go there I have fun. Me and my friends and the big kids go there to play basketball and football. When I went up to Valley Green, I had fun, too. I learned a few things. I saw three big spiders that I had never seen before.

I went there with my friends and my sister and my friends' parents. We walked on the old rocks. When I stepped on the log, I almost fell into the water.

David Lawrence (4th Grade)

I have a trail in the back of my house. The North in the Civil War road [rode] in thar [their] train to the war on that track. It's a trail now but it use[d] to be a railroad track. Thar's still rocks left over from when the train road [rode] thru. Thar's planty [plenty] of posion ivy comeing up to the trail and down below whar [where] the field ends. It is by a playground.

Andy Szwak (1st Grade)

If I had my own park, it would be very large. It would be the most famous park in the world. I would have no pollution in the air. Everything would be free. It would have all kinds of animals...and lots of trees and flowers and grass. My park would go from Philadelphia to New Jersey. No adults would be able to come to my park. Kids would be very happy there.

Latasha Sutton (4th Grade)

BY HELEN C. FENSKE

INSPIRED BY A SWAMP

Helen C. Fenske (above.) Photo at right courtesy of Great Swamp National Refuge.

"What made you feel so strongly about the land and its resources to cause you to work a lifetime in the open space preservation field?" asked a representative of the National Park Service. I had never been asked that question before. The best answer I could muster for a quick response was, "I really do not know!"

Days later I was still pondering the question. I thought, "With an abundance of energy and drive, why hadn't I become a financier or an entrepreneur? It would have been so much more profitable!" Why then?

Instinct tells me my concern for the beauty and resources of the land must have reflected an upbringing on a family farm—or more likely, many enchanting childhood vacations in the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts. Following animal tracks in the woods with my uncle, picking wild blueberries on the high slopes of Mt. Greylock with my aunt, and swimming, fishing and canoeing on the lakes of the region must have left influences which formed a basis for action years later.

Undoubtedly, impressions from those early years surfaced as we selected a home environment in which to raise our children, for what else would have inspired us to select a dilapidated farmhouse with its sixteen acres adjacent to an unlikely place called Great Swamp. Great Swamp, what a misnomer!

Laurel covered knolls; mighty oaks—old when the Lenape Indians camped there; streams and marshes with fish, frogs, salamanders, muskrats, ducks, geese and herons; woods with trillium, ferns, pileated woodpeckers, owls and fox; and meadows with masses of wildflowers mixed with grasses, warblers and bluebirds: this was the playground for my children and their friends, and the setting that made our little farm a very special kingdom.

Then came a bombshell. This was not a special place at all, proclaimed the newspapers and the mighty New York Port Authority. It was a wasteland that should be set aside for the world's largest international jetport.

The ensuing David and Goliath battle was long and bitter, so characteristic of many other entrenched efforts to save parts of our national natural heritage. The crusade to save Great Swamp became very personal. The threat of losing a place so beautiful and abundant in natural resources was beyond reason. It resulted in a commitment to land preservation that shaped the rest of my life.

Three years after that fateful announcement by the Port Authority, little had been accomplished except futile hand wringing that served only to deepen frustrations. A new volunteer to the effort, a seasoned and wise lawyer, provided not only fresh direction but also insights into successful land preservation tactics. "You are making this all too complicated,"he said. "All you need is to pull together some partnerships."

"Find the persons who do the work, who have the information, who make the decisions, and who have the funds,"he directed. "Resources of the land belong to everyone. They can only be saved through partnerships among the key stakeholders," he would say.

In our case, the stakeholders were the many volunteers giving speeches and raising funds and the three universities in the area whose research and expertise told us what remarkable resources abounded in Great Swamp. The decisions for the creation of the Great Swamp National Wildlife Refuge belonged to the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service; and for the millions of dollars needed to purchase land as a refuge, contributors from across the country, funds from the Land and Water Conservation Fund and State Green Acres programs, all forces within the partnership orchestrated by one wise volunteer.

These partnerships have been the essential driving force leading to the protection of much of our public trust lands in America. Without them here in New Jersey, we would not have had the 66-mile National Appalachian Trail, the Pinelands National Reserve, the Gateway National Recreation Area or the Morristown National Historical Park.

Today a dynamic wave of new partnerships is pushing for the creation of greenways across the country to save the best of the nation's remaining open space resources. Here in the northeast citizens are joining forces with government, legislators and other stakeholders to establish greenways down the Hudson River Valley, across the New York/New Jersey Skylands region and down the Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware River corridor.

Why do I care so much about the land? I know I am not much different from millions of others who are voting for new open space bond issues, who are working for the authorization of a permanent land and water trust fund, and who want the preservation of land resources that are the heritage of all. My commitment is merely a small part of the commitment shared by an army of citizens working everywhere in partnership with government to protect the best of America's outdoors.

Helen C. Fenske recently retired from her position as Assistant Commissioner for Natural Resources, New Jersey Department of Environmental Protection, and received the Conservation Service Award, the Department of the Interior's highest honor to a private citizen.

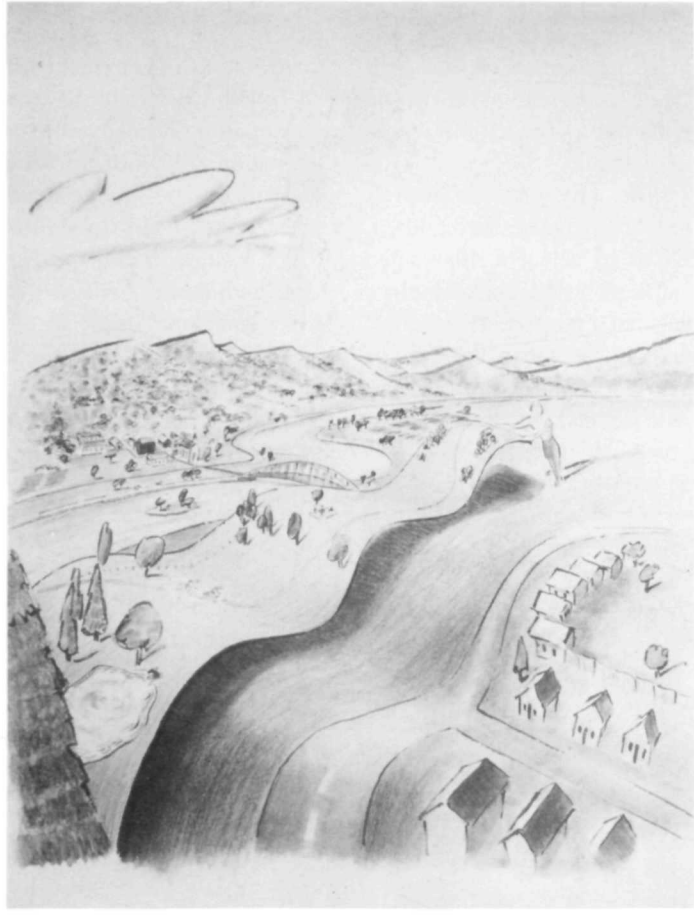
BY LAURA SZWAK

I LIVE ON A GREENWAY

I am fortunate that I live next to a greenway. Since I do, I know what one is, at least what one *can be* in suburban Virginia! My neighbors don't call it that, of course. They call it *the trail*, a 4-mile loop trail around Lake Accotink, part of a 500-acre county park created from surplused military lands thirty years ago. The trail itself was created from an abandoned Civil War railroad bed. From my kitchen window, I can watch neighbors, friends and community visitors jogging, walking or biking by.

One unusually warm February day, my two children and I decided to take the bikes out and become part of the scene I so often regard from my kitchen window. The bikes, unused since Fall, were hauled out and dusted off. I attached a car seat to the back for my two-year old. The seven-year old, not yet an accomplished bike rider (he weaves), always has to go "somewhere" and "do something" whenever we go out. So we had to consider *what* we were going to do.

Fortunately *the trail* not only loops around a recreation resource (the lake), but it also connects with a trail that leads to a nearby recreation center. The county developed ball fields and courts around the center thanks to a Land and Water Conservation Fund grant. Since the trail linkage permitted us to travel safely off the main road along a path surrounded by "nature," we strapped on our tennis rackets and added a picnic lunch.



— *Art by Matthew Lynaugh*

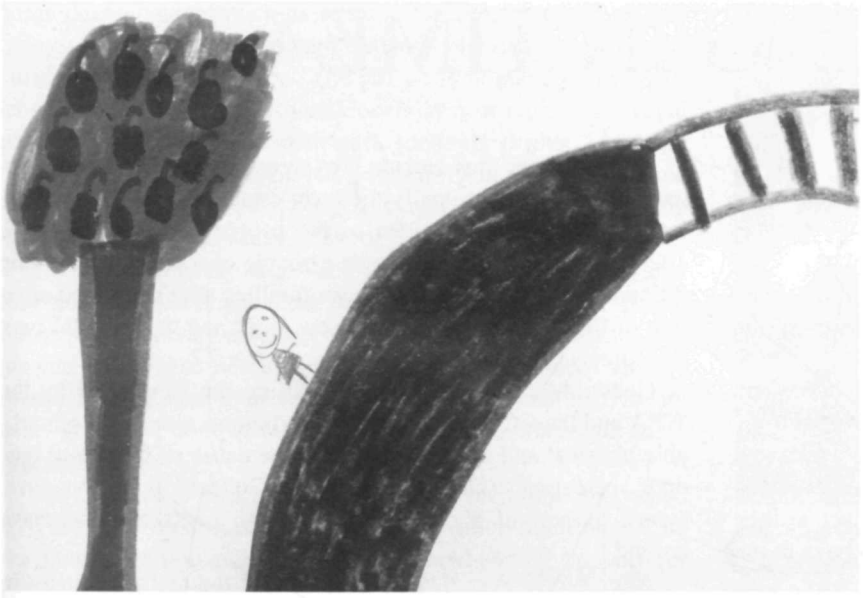
This trail (er, greenway) has enriched my life through all the changing seasons I have lived beside it. My neighbor and I jog in the early morning. Occasionally we see deer. We wonder where they came from (across Interstate 95?) and where they are going. We hope they are following the power lines or stream corridors to the countryside of Virginia—even though that countryside gets further and further away. At other times, we watch beavers cutting down trees, geese migrating, snakes basking in the sun. I've also observed my son develop an "outdoor ethic." His has evolved by playing war (agh!) on the joggers and building forts out of forest debris. The two-year old finds her own joy by rearranging the landscape with rocks. My family appreciates the trail because it's there, whenever we want it.

This daily exposure to the natural world outside the four walls of our home affects the way my family and I feel about the place we live and about each other. Although we are outgrowing our townhouse and need to move, our connection with *the trail* is strong. We look to it for spontaneous family outings, physical fitness, contact with neighbors, and the simple pleasure of being outdoors.

I remember these and other experiences fondly, because I work in a part of the National Park Service that helped make them possible. As part of my job, I occasionally am asked to write about the values of greenways, recreation resources and open space. I have only to look out my window and express what I feel about the value of the resource in my own backyard.

Greenway is a colorful term to describe the life support system that enables us as a nation to enjoy all these benefits of nature and more. Green may not apply to the more arid portions of the West, but paths, which connect the built environment of our own less verdant urban areas to the great open spaces that signify distance for us all, are constant reminders of the pioneer spirit that first created these places. These paths resonate with historical connections, and perhaps with something older even than history—with ancient ties long established with the earth.

Proponents of trails (er, greenways) through urban areas talk about the healing power of natural spaces—their ability to cleanse air and purify water. Wildlife protectors point to the demise of species cut off by urban development from critical habitats and potential mates. Greenways provide breathing room not only for the urban populace but also for occupants of the natural world. In a nation where ownership of a few square feet of fenced backyard and a townhouse is more the norm than 40 acres and a mule, wild life has become as dispossessed of shelter as humans have. Without greenways we may very well be-



Art by Liz Johnson

come a nation of homeless ones—and not just our children, whose loss of contact with the earth will lead to further losses, but also the children of all wild creatures unable to adjust to human tampering.

The National Park Service encourages the development of a national system of trails, er greenways—interconnected, accessible to people within a 15-minute walk from home in population centers—a dynamic system established through the visionary action of the American public, established from the grassroots.

This vision of a national greenways system, made in America by Americans, reflecting the American spirit of good health and pioneer exploration, has been championed by the President's Commission on Americans Outdoors: "We have a vision for allowing every American easy access to the natural world..." through greenways, "fingers of green that reach out from and around and through communities all across America, created by local action—to link together the rural and urban spaces in the American landscape." As envisioned, this system would be created from riversides, stream courses, abandoned railroad rights of way and other underused linear corridors.

Eventually, by the year 2050, we may have a map of interweaving corridors adopted by people throughout the nation for maintenance and protection. This is the ultimate goal—the connecting together of one community after another through a national system of greenways, so that a trail outside Philadelphia may lead to the flat, dry lands of southern California or the northernmost corner of Maine. This vision is similar to that of a child who tries to dig to China—only here the path has already been cleared and people interested in open space are met along the way. In this vision, a community group responsible for some portion of these "fingers of green" decides where its green corridor is to be, how it will be used, and what the corridor should look like. In Phoenix the corridors may remind people of the Hohokam Indians that first settled the region and the pioneer spirit needed to survive with the lack of vegetation and water. In Denver, the corridors may be blanketed by snow and offer arteries to the skiing districts in the highlands.

My fear is that people who don't know about greenways won't see what they're missing. Unable to perceive the pleasures these spaces bring, they won't join the campaign to establish a natural area near where they live. With nearly 3/4 of the nation's people already living in urban areas, this close familiarity with nature and its wonders ultimately will be forgotten.

I, for one, am working hard to find ways to realize this vision of a national trails (er, greenways) system within a 15-minute walk from home. You see, my family needs to move and I don't want my connection and my family's connection to the natural world to be broken!

Laura Szwak is an outdoor recreation planner with the Recreation Resources Assistance Division, WASO.

We need to bring open space to the people, instead of expecting them to journey to find it. We stand in danger of entire generations of children growing into an environment that bears no resemblance to the outdoors that shaped our national character. I think that's tragic, for with a little effort and some foresight we could provide them with outdoor activities within a few minutes of their doors. Clearly, if we don't plan for open space now, the opportunity will be gone forever.

Gilbert M. Grosvenor
National Geographic Society
Open Space Hearing Testimony

BY ROBERT L. BENDICK, JR.

ACTING IN TIME

THOUGHTS ON BEAUTIFUL LAND AND WATER.

It was a hot day. The men gathered in the shade of the trees they had planted fifty or more years ago when they had worked at Goddard State Park in Rhode Island, and in parks and forests across this country as members of the Civilian Conservation Corps.

The men had returned for a reunion. They shook hands and listened to one of their brothers play old songs on an accordion. They studied the faces of the rows of recruits in the yellowed photographs to find their friends and themselves, but it was a difficult task. The men had been worn by time, and, yet, as they looked back, their smiles reflected the smiles of the boys in the conservation camps.

As I talked to these old men, I asked them what about the CCC experience carried across all those years. What brought them back to the park and to each other?

Parks are places of common experience...places to share a legacy of beautiful land and water. Photo courtesy of Rhode Island's Department of Environmental Management.

Goddard Park, just outside Providence on the shore of Narragansett Bay, was originally the farm estate of one of Rhode Island's oldest families, given to the people of the state in the 1920s. This gift of land was an example of a park ethic among influential and educated American families who supported creation of the Adirondack park in New York and the national park and forest systems.

Goddard's facilities were built during the New Deal by the WPA and the CCC. The New Deal programs unleashed remarkable physical and creative energy in the cause of parks and outdoor recreation. During this period Goddard was first envisioned as part of a ring of metropolitan parks and parkways around Providence.

After World War II, with the crash of the textile industry in Rhode Island, there was little money for park work. Park facilities fell into disrepair. The park became a hangout called, sadly, "Garbage Park." Its rebirth had to await creation of the Land and Water Conservation Fund and, then, accumulation by the state of matching money to undertake large scale reconstruction of the metropolitan parks.

Goddard ultimately became a major land and water project. Its beach now has a boardwalk with quaint food stands and old fashioned lighting. The bathhouse has been renovated and surrounded with new landscaping. An empty carousel building has been made into a performing arts center overlooking Narragansett Bay. The golf course has been rebuilt. There are trees and gardens and picnic groves and graceful park drives. The park is now every bit as attractive as the exclusive country clubs nearby.

Rhode Island's next project at Goddard is the construction of a dock to accommodate ferries from the Providence waterfront and to give people access to the Narragansett Bay Islands park system which also has benefitted from Land and Water Conservation Fund support. Goddard then will become part of a Narragansett Bay greenway—40 miles of land and water preserved and made available for public use.

The Narragansett Bay greenway is the result of the latest wave of park investment in the Northeast, which, in Rhode Island, has been supported by bond issues approved by the public in 1985, 1986, 1987, and 1989, totaling a remarkable $180,000,000. The overwhelming majorities by which such bond referenda have been approved in Rhode Island and in other states reveal strong, justified public concern about the disappearance of open space and access to places for outdoor recreation, particularly on the broad coastal corridors where an increasing number of Americans live.

While much has been accomplished with these state bond funds, particularly with the growing support of land trusts and other private conservation organizations, in the face of population growth, continuing suburban sprawl and relentless second

home development, much more must be done to protect critical ecosystems and provide enough usable public open space for the citizens of the 21st century. The prospects of meeting this challenge are grim. Many states and localities now face severe fiscal problems which will diminish park spending further. In addition, the federal government has withdrawn support for state and local park and open space programs, and programs which help preserve and reclaim water areas for recreational use.

These withdrawals have been defended on the grounds that state and local parks and clean water are not a national responsibility, that cooperation between government and the private sector can meet these needs, that the federal government already owns sufficient land to protect outdoor resources and that, in any case, given the competition for federal dollars, there are more pressing needs.

It is difficult to understand the origin of such thinking, belied by a 100-year bipartisan American conservation tradition and by the public opinion polls that show overwhelming support for clean water and open space preservation.

Natural resource programs are affordable. Maybe we should consider simpler and more direct ways of approaching these costs. For example, a one-cent-per-gallon gas tax would provide the one billion dollars needed annually for full funding of the American Heritage Trust. A two-cent gas tax would fund the American Heritage Trust and a continuation of strong federal support for clean water. Is our heritage of land and water worth two cents? I suspect that if it were put to a national referenda, people would say yes. The inter-regional and jurisdictional concerns that fuel indecision on this subject could be resolved by increasing state authority and participation in open space decision-making, even for federal land acquisition, but unless action is taken we will lose *forever* to narrow private use the beaches and lakes, river banks and mountainsides which should be set aside for public benefit.

But there is more to this crisis than the desperate need to preserve open space for recreation and to protect the environment and the diversity of plant and animal species. The leaders of this country's early conservation movement, the new dealers, the founders of the Land and Water Conservation Fund understood something about the national value of the *entire system* of national, state and local parks that we now seem to have forgotten. They understood that parks are more than parks.

It was the message conveyed to me that hot summer day at Goddard Park by the old CCC boys. The Civilian Conservation Corps was important because it brought them together to feel a lasting kinship with each other and with the land on which they worked.

Goddard Park that day was filled with people, with company picnics and family outings, with senior citizens waiting to play golf and teenagers lounging by their cars, with children at the beach and horseback riders, fishermen and softball players. At four o'clock, a brass band began to play at the old carousel shed. The music carried on the summer wind through picnic groves where it mingled with Spanish, English, Italian and Cambodian voices and the cooking smoke of a dozen ethnic dishes. The sun glinted silver on Narragansett Bay, making silhouettes of passing boats.

Goddard Park, revitalized thanks Land and Water Conservation Fund monies and matching sums from the Rhode Island. Photo courtesy of Rhode Island's Department of Environmental Management.

I saw again, then, that parks are places of common experience. They are places to share a legacy of beautiful land and water. In the process of weighing the value of federal expenditures, I believe there is no more important priority for a nation whose people are divided by ethnic origin, race and region than to have a strong system of local, state and national parks, because without the sense of belonging, of sharing which comes from common experience, we threaten the bonds that make us a nation founded on the premise that out of many can come one.

We should have no doubts, no regrets, no second thoughts about what we have accomplished for America and Americans. We should be grateful for the foresight of our founders, and we should dedicate ourselves to continuing an entirely appropriate national role in restoring, protecting and securing for public benefit places which will bring us laughter, peace, connections with nature, adventure and memories for our children. In doing this we will gain a sense of pride in an America which then can remain beautiful in all the years to come, and, like the CCC volunteers, a sense of pride in ourselves for having acted in time, together, to make it so.

Robert L. Bendick, Jr., is director of Rhode Island's Department of Environmental Management. This article comes from his remarks on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the Land and Water Conservation Fund.

BY WILLIAM C. WALTERS

LOCAL+ REGIONAL+ STATE+ NATIONAL PARKS = A NATIONAL SYSTEM OF PARKS

I am one of those transplanted rural outdoor recreationists now living in the urban environment of Washington, D.C. How pleasantly surprised I was to bicycle three blocks from my apartment building in Crystal City to the Mt. Vernon bicycle trail. Traveling south from National Airport, in a few minutes I found myself riding on a boardwalk through a secluded wet woods that paralleled the Potomac River. It was a wonderful experience in the heart of an urban environment. Some cities have been blessed with the planning and funding necessary to create these experiences, but many have not. How can we insure those experiences are available everywhere, and what does the future hold for us as we try to replicate these opportunities?

During the past two years, the National Park Service's 21st Century Task Force members have been examining future trends. As part of this process, they have proposed an organization statement that combines the mandate in the 1916 Organic Act with the many other National Park Service responsibilities legislatively mandated since then. That statement reads: *The National Park Service is dedicated to conserving unimpaired the natural and cultural resources and values of the national park system for the enjoyment, education, and inspiration of this and future generations. The Service is also responsible for managing a great variety of national and international programs designed to help extend the benefits of natural and cultural resource conservation and outdoor recreation throughout this country and the world.*

This responsibility for managing national programs to extend benefits of natural and cultural resource conservation and outdoor recreation throughout this country requires us to provide leadership in building not just a national park system but also a national system of parks. While our 355 units are a vital component of that national system of parks, they are only one part of it. The National Park Service has a major role to play in providing leadership to the local, county, regional, state and private sectors in planning, acquiring and developing that national system of parks.

My view of that national system of parks includes everything from the corner tot lots to greenways and open space corridors. The 21st Century Task Force population trends indicate that our nation's population will grow by more than 40 million in the next 25 years, reaching 290 million by 2025. Without a national system of parks, our children and grandchildren will not have the open space and recreation opportunities necessary to improve the quality of their life and provide for their individual health and well being.

The National Park Service has the opportunity *and* the responsibility to be on the cutting edge of America's preservation of its last remaining open-space opportunities. From the time of Stephen Mather, the National Park Service's first director, the Service has had a broader mission than its concern for individual park units, important as they are. Mather's 1920 Park Service Report suggested that a conference be held involving park proponents at all levels of government to discuss park development. The first such conference was held in Des Moines, Iowa, in 1921 under Mather's leadership and resulted in the formation of the National Conference on State Parks, with the slogan, "A state park every hundred miles."

Mather continued to provide leadership to the state parks movement throughout his career, prompted in part by the desire to see special areas in each state preserved for the enjoyment of that state's citizens and in part by the knowledge that strong state park systems would fulfill a need that would otherwise require the time and resources of the National Park Service. His reasoning, rightly so, was that the time and money the National Park Service spent in providing leadership to other park agencies would, in the long run, be beneficial to the Service and to America. That broader mission has been embraced by some past administrations and rejected by others. At times there have been state park divisions within the Service's organization structure and at times only limited interest in the outreach programs. Today, it is more important than ever that we revitalize the outreach programs to establish a national system of parks.

Given adequate funding, we have the tools to establish that network of greenways the President's Commission on Americans Outdoors envisioned in its 1986 report. That dream of "tying this country together with threads of green that everywhere grant us access to the natural world, with rivers and streams being the most obvious corridors, offering trails on the shores and boating at mid-channel. They could link open areas already existing as national and state parks, grasslands, forests, lakes, and reservoirs, with the entire network winding through both rural and urban populations. Thousands of miles of abandoned rail lines should become hiking, biking, and bridle paths as a part of this network."

The Park Service's national recreation programs have been actively promoting this "thread of green" national system of parks concept for some time by providing policy direction, technical assistance and partnership development in communities and states across America to conserve stream corridors, establish trail opportunities and tie cultural and natural resource areas together in a linear system of parks. With adequate funding of the Service's recreation programs, as well as the Land and Water Conservation Fund and the Historic Preservation Program, the tools would be there to assist state, regional and local governments as well as conservation organizations to preserve our remaining open space and improve America's quality of life.

Through this type of a conservation partnership our rivers and streams, shorelines and beaches, wetlands and wildlife areas, playlots and regional parks can be protected. Partnerships, though, are fundamental to its success. We need to develop partnerships at all levels of government, marshalling our forces to achieve a common goal of conserving our natural and cultural resources and providing outdoor recreation opportunities throughout America.

A little more than 200 years ago when America was a struggling democracy, 90 percent of its citizens earned their living on the farm and the remaining 10 percent lived in small villages and towns. Most spent nearly all their time providing a living for their families. With little if any time for recreation, their recreation interests were simple. Today the situation is reversed with only 10 percent of Americans providing food for the other 90 percent who live, work and play in mostly urban environments. But in that urban environment we can have open spaces with tree lined boulevards, a wide variety of separate trails for bikers and hikers, streams with easy public access that contain clean pure water, and small and large parks scattered strategically around the city. Accessibility to parklands would be available to all, regardless of economic or physical ability, and our natural and cultural resource areas would be well maintained, with programming to help users rejuvenate their body, mind and soul.

We *can* have these "threads of green" that reach out to encompass our historic sites, national parks and national monuments. But to do that, we in the National Park Service must couple that broader mission with a broader vision—a vision the first director of the Park Service embraced.

William C. Walters is the NPS assistant director for national recreation programs in Washington, DC.

Someone must stop the clustering of America before it becomes an unlivable ant heap. I'm convinced that the further Americans turn from the quiet, natural world that forged what we call the American spirit, the less productive, the less innovative they become...we can't move the wilderness to the inner city, but we can give everyone at least a connection with the natural world.

Gilbert M. Grosvenor
National Geographic Society
Open Space Hearing Testimony

EARTH DAY 1990

"Utility expenses are soaring out of control."
This is a complaint we hear everywhere. We have Park Service officials attending waste management seminars and concessioners (including this writer) complaining that the Park Service charges us too much for utilities. But what it comes down to is that we must take charge of ourselves and what utilities and natural resources we use, or rather, abuse.

As the 20th anniversary of Earth Day approaches, I have been reflecting on how much we want a clean Earth and how little we do to achieve it. I think the time is now for National Park concessioners to take the lead in preserving our environment by reducing waste and recycling whatever we can.

Our national parks exist as a reminder to all of nature's beauty unaltered by human hands. If we don't take action to better maintain the environment, we send a negative message to management in all sectors.

We pay the price for wastefulness, too. At the Statue of Liberty, we learned this the hard way. Since the NPS began providing all utilities and billing concessioners for all direct and indirect costs three years ago, our total utility bill jumped from $25,000 to $97,000 a year. That's a phenomenal increase!

To reduce these costs, we took a look at each of our utility needs and devised ways of reducing them. Here's a breakdown of our solutions and the savings that resulted.

Electricity: 1. We redesigned our heating/cooling control system to run on timers.
2. We put our lighting system on timers that shut down automatically.
3. We are replacing our light bulbs with more efficient ones.
4. We turn on our kitchen equipment as late as possible.

Water: 1. We hose our patio less frequently and rely more on the scrub brush.
2. We tuned our toilets—a catchy phrase, but reality. Having 26 toilets using 5 gallons per flush and serving thousands of people each day means a little adjustment creates huge water and sewage savings.

Oil: 1. Again, by timing our heating system, we minimized oil use.
2. Using cold water instead of hot wherever possible helped too.

Garbage: 1. We replaced paper trays with reusable plastic trays and reduced our paper waste by 7 tons each year.
2. We switched from #10 cans of sauerkraut and onions to plastic pouches, thereby reducing another 4 1/2 tons per year.

Savings: Electricity expenses down 29%.
Water/Sewage expenses down 36%.
Garbage expenses down 24%.

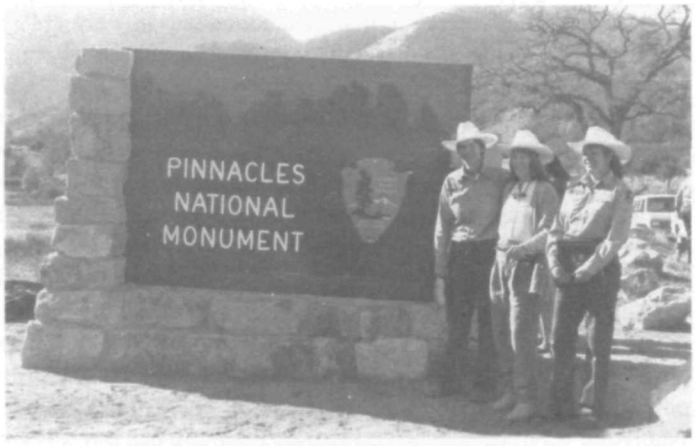
We're on our way, but there's more we can do. I encourage all of you to join us in our efforts to use natural resources more responsibly. Besides saving ourselves some money we also do our fragile Earth some good and set an example for others.

And don't forget to let your superintendent and regional office know what you're doing. They are very interested!

Bradford A. Hill is with Evelyn Hill Inc, Liberty Island. In transmitting his article, he wrote, "We at the Statue of Liberty are just beginning to make great strides in reducing our waste and utilities. I thought it might be of some interest to your readers and help inspire other concessioners to join in." Courier readers are encouraged to take time to share their responses to this important issue.

BY BRADFORD A. HILL

PARK BRIEFS



A new entrance sign designed and built by the **Pinnacles NM** maintenance staff was unveiled recently. Expanded park boundaries due to land purchases has extended the park beyond its original entrance pillars crafted by the Civilian Conservation Corps in the 1930s. In keeping with the masonry style established then, maintenance staff recycled native stone for the sign base and added a carved wooden panel, depicting the rocky peaks of the monument's ancient volcanic formation. A small time capsule of literature and photographs was placed into the rock work. During the sign dedication ceremonies Lisa Smith, Mary Gross, Julie English, and Debbie Shields were recognized for building the new sign. By fabricating the sign in-house, the costs were kept down and the sign remained true to the unique style created by the CCC. Following the formal dedication, a luncheon brought together staff and members of the local community.

What started as a way to interest graduate students in cultural resource management plans as research topics became reality when an archeology field school was conducted at **Wupatki NM** in cooperation with the Northern Arizona University Anthropology Department. To help fund a minority education program to interest undergraduate students in the graduate-level anthropology program and staff the effort at Wupatki, the university secured an outside grant for $25,000.

Ultimately fourteen students were exposed to Anasazi ruins, petroglyphs, and cultural landscapes. Seven weeks and almost 9,000 artifacts later, original deposits of Sunset Crater cinder were exposed. Also hundreds of hours of visitor observation and interviews were recorded by ethnography students.

The students reported on the cultural affiliation and approximate date of the rubble mound excavated near the visitor center. What had been described as a one-room, two-story structure by survey archeologists in 1983 is now thought to be a five-room, two-story structure occupied during Wupatki's later years. Recommendations made by the students also provided valuable insight into visitors' response to signs.

About the experience, Superintendent Larry Henderson commented, "we finalized a cooperative agreement to establish a long term cooperative program with NAU that will allow students to learn archeology and also provide the Park Service with more information about the resources we interpret.

In the course of the last 10,000 years the people of Doran's Cove have lived quietly through the changing seasons. The Cumberland Mountains, which surround the cove and **Russell Cave NM**, have stood watch over the quiet comings and goings of early prehistoric peoples and early American settlers.

Once a year in April, however, the quiet pace of the cove is quickened by an event at Russell Cave NM that has become something of a celebration of the human spirit. For the last five years Russell Cave NM has hosted an Indian Day celebration, and the event attracted almost 1,500 visitors last year, not a bad daily total for a park that has only .4 mile of paved road amid 310 mountainous acres.

The event has touched that indefinable part of the human spirit that wants "to know" about the past. The idea of learning about the lifestyles and beliefs of Native Americans in the southeastern United States touches many people deeply. People want to affirm their human connection with the ancient occupants of North America.

During Indian Day, archeologists, potters, flintknappers, scholars, and hide tanners present their ideas and skills to the public in outdoor lectures and demonstrations. Native American speakers present a personal perspective on the spirit of the American Indian. Most visitors totally immerse themselves in the activities of the day and move from one demonstration area to the next. The "down-home" atmosphere leads visitors to bring picnic lunches and hike the trails during lunch time.

Indian Day at Russell Cave is the type of event that galvanizes public support for NPS goals. It has forged a positive relationship with the nearby citizens of Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee. Its success shows that the public is interested in supporting NPS efforts to interpret and preserve our natural and cultural heritage. Every April, the quiet atmosphere of Doran's Cove echoes with the remembered voices of the ancient ones. It is indeed a celebration of the human spirit.

Arthur McDade

On the 235th anniversary of Alexander Hamilton's birth in January, **Manhattan Sites** received a birthday gift from area residents. Approximately 75 persons, including a representative of Congressman Charles Rangel, Hamiltonian scholars and area residents, participated in the birthday party at Hamilton Grange NM. Ronald Melichor, president of the Hamilton Heights Homeowners Association, presented the birthday gift in the form of an $8,500 check toward restoration and furnishing the building. The gift is one of several made to the $2 million fundraising campaign to restore and furnish the Grange.

Accepting the check was Manhattan Sites acting deputy superintendent Christine Hoepfner. She noted that the gift came from a grass roots effort in which the average contribution was $10. She applauded the Homeowners Association for supporting Hamilton Grange and pointed out that previous gifts had refurbished an antique pianoforte used by one of Alexander Hamilton's daughters when the family occupied the home.

Dan Brown, site manager for Hamilton Grange and General Grant Memorial, coordinated the program.

Manny Strumpf

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen. Yes, this is the home of Booker T. Washington. I'm one of the students working in the house to earn my education at Tuskegee Institute. Dr. Washington is too exhausted to see callers tonight due to his recent return from a fundraising and speaking tour. Perhaps those of us working for Dr. and Mrs. Washington could provide the information you require."

So began a special evening tour of Booker T. Washington's home, The Oaks, part of Tuskegee Institute NHS. Established in 1977 to honor the achievements of Booker T. Washington and George Washington Carver, **Tuskegee Institute NHS** is one of the Service's primary sites for African-American history.

In 1881 Booker T. Washington accepted the position of principal at a newly established normal school for Negroes in the small southern town of Tuskegee, AL. Here, he found himself surrounded by poverty, ignorance, and racial discrimination. Through single-mindedness of purpose, and the unwavering belief that education could answer the problems that faced him, Booker T. Washington built Tuskegee Institute.

To bring the days of the school's first principal to life, a living history program was introduced at the site. Period costumes, appropriate language, and the special mood created by evening darkness took visitors back to the year 1911. Assuming the roles of female students living and working in the Washington home, interpreters performed household duties in the parlor, study, and dining room much as their counterparts might have done early in this century. A male faculty member, the Instructor of Masonry, awaited an audience with Booker T. Washington in the den, adding a staff member's perspective. A school mistress from New England initiated the tour by inviting visitors to join her in calling on Booker T. Washington to request his advice on establishing a school based on Tuskegee Institute.

The December program attracted people from neighboring cities and the town of Tuskegee, including several Tuskegee Institute alumni, and descendants of the original school founders. The great-great-granddaughter of Lewis Adams, leading black citizen of Tuskegee and founding father of the school, attended the program. In a letter of appreciation she wrote, "the scene was so real I felt that Booker T. Washington or Olivia Davidson really might appear at any moment, or that I might hear Portia Washington playing the piano, if I could wait around long enough."

Karen P. Schlom

A Madison, VA, man was convicted for removing ginseng roots from **Shenandoah NP**. Ralph Lee Dyer pleaded guilty to the charges stemming from an incident on September 5, 1989, when he was found on park property in possession of 113 ginseng roots. Superintendent J. W. Wade said, "Illegal poaching of ginseng threatens its continued existence in the park." Ginseng is a rare plant and, when poachers take the root, the plant is killed. Dyer was fined $250 plus a suspended one-year jail sentence. He was also banned from entering Shenandoah NP and the Blue Ridge Parkway for five years.

The O'Fallon Trust of Denver has provided a final $25,000 grant to the non-profit Rocky Mountain NP Associates, ensuring the completion of the Kawuneeche Education Center near the Grand Lake entrance of **Rocky Mountain NP**. Trustee Margaret Carey and Trust Director Patricia Harrington noted that the gift memorialized their parents, Clarence and Margaret Harrington, long-time summer residents of Grand Lake. Margaret Carey also added that her grandparents, Martin and Mary Ann O'Fallon, along with a handful of other families at the turn of the century, selected Grand Lake for their summertime escape from Denver. Starting with camping trips, they ended up building cabins. Much of Grand Lake's rustic charm dates from that era.

Divers and snorkelers swam the half-mile long NO WAKE Convoy Point channel at **Biscayne NP** to remove litter from the shallow bottom. Staff used four boats and two canoes to gather and sort the litter brought to the surface. Thirty-five garbage bags of aluminum cans, glass bottles and plastic were collected, and many of them recycled.

"We hope that, with continued public enlightenment about the serious problems caused by coastal litter, future channel clean-ups will yield less debris and eventually be discontinued," said Wayne Valentine, clean-up coordinator.

Lisa Garvin

NEWS

Gentry Davis, a 20-year NPS career employee, has been named superintendent of National Capital Parks-East, filling in after Burnice Kearney who was appointed to Associate Regional Director for Operations at regional headquarters last year. Davis is returning to the area where he received his first managerial appointment in 1971 at the Frederick Douglass Home, later redesignated a national historic site. He went on to serve as superintendent of George Washington Carver NM and Lincoln Home NHS, before returning to Washington, DC.

■

Robert O. Binnewies is the new executive director of the Palisades Interstate Park Commission, succeeding Nash Castro, the commission's executive director for 20 years. An alumnus of the National Park Service, Binnewies began his career in the natural resources field as a park ranger at Yellowstone NP in 1960. He moved progressively into positions of increasing responsibility, including that of Yosemite NP superintendent. Prior to his selection he served as the deputy commissioner for natural resources of the New York State Department of Environmental Conservation.

■

Karen Wade, Guadalupe Mountains NP superintendent, has accepted the superintendency of Wrangel-St. Elias NP & Pr. Her appointment follows the appointment of Richard Martin to WASO. A native of Colorado, Wade also has served as superintendent of Fort McHenry NM and Hampton NHS.

Fort Necessity NB and Friendship Hill NHS Superintendent **William O. Fink** has replaced Tom Hobbs as Isle Royale NP superintendent. A 19-year NPS veteran, Fink began his career as a seasonal park ranger at Greenbelt Park in Maryland. MW RD Don Castleberry cited Fink's experience "in planning and resource management" as important contributions to his management of Isle Royale.

■

Marie Williams, who was responsible for retirement papers, special achievement awards, and a myriad of other duties in WASO's Division of Personnel, has transferred to Small Business Administration. Williams' NPS career spanned almost 16 years. Her professionalism and her friendly smile will be missed in the National Park Service.

■

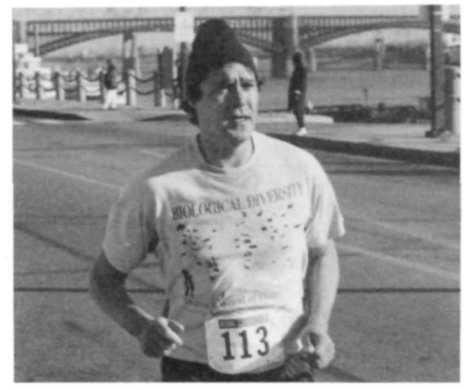
Kitty L. Roberts has been appointed superintendent of the George Washington Memorial Parkway, succeeding John F. Byrne, the new director of the Appalachian

Trail Project headquartered in Harpers Ferry, WV. Roberts comes to this position from National Capital Region, where she has been deputy associate regional director for White House Liaison since 1984. Her new assignment takes her back to parkway headquarters where she was assistant superintendent from 1980-1984.

■

NPS veteran **Harry O'Bryant** is the new tourism coordinator for the 13 NPS areas in Texas. "Harry's role," RD John Cook said, "is to provide a better understanding of the role and mission of the national park system within the state of Texas." In his new assignment, O'Bryant will operate out of Austin in the offices of the Texas Tourist Council.

■



Fort Scott NHS Chief Interpreter **Don Wollenhaupt** runs with a message. At the St. Louis Marathon in November 1989, Don ran the 26 miles wearing a biological diversity T-shirt designed to draw attention to this environmental issue. More marathons and shorter races are planned, and Don will be wearing a biodiversity shirt at each event.

AWARDS

NCR's research plant pathologist **James Sherald** recently received that region's science award. Thomas Gavin, Western Region's prescribed fire specialist and formerly a plant ecologist, was the recipient of the regional natural resource management award.

■

A native New Mexican, **Berta Ulibarri** began her NPS career in 1962 as a clerk-stenographer. Since those days, she steadily has climbed the ladder of success. Now holding the position of SWRO Employee Development Officer, she recently received the Meritorious Service Award. The citation recognized her outstanding accomplishments as Mr. Cook's secretary, as well as her contributions to equal opportunity in the region.

"I can't accept this recognition without giving credit where it really belongs," Berta said. "To everyone who has helped me along the way and who has given me new

opportunities and supported my efforts, I extend a sincere thank you. It is team effort that deserves the award, for it is teamwork that builds a strong organization."

Teamwork has always been part of Berta's efforts in the region—from 1962 when she was hired to the present in her new position with Personnel. Along the way Berta saw many regional directors come and go, including Frank Kowski, Joe Rumburg, John Cook, Lorraine Mintzmyer, Bob Kerr, and, for the second time around, John Cook in 1986. Her interpersonal skills and common sense also thrust her into various special assignments during this time.

In 1981, Berta was named to a planning team for the newly authorized Georgia O'Keeffe NHS, located in a remote Hispanic village in northern New Mexico. Berta's understanding of the culture helped bridge a gap between the planning team and the community. Then in 1980 she was designated Acting Superintendent at nearby Pecos NM to help ease the new superintendent's transition into the community. As chairperson of SWRO's equal employment opportunity effort, she also secured the RD's resolution to have each park and office in the region contribute one position to the Upward Mobility Program.

Cecilia L. Matic

■

Shenandoah NP's **Janet Stombock** and **Terry Lindsay** from the Division of Interpretation and Visitor Services received awards recently, Stombock for her work on park publications and Lindsay for his work on the Skyland Lodge exhibit as well as exhibits for the park's 42 bulletin boards.

■

During the past two years **James E. Small, II**, developed an active volunteer program at Andersonville NHS dedicated to public service and interpretation. This effort made him the Southeast regional winner and the national Freeman Tilden Award winner for 1989. Jim recruited volunteers, anticipating the increased visitor interest in the historic site during the 125th commemoration of the Civil War. The three-phase volunteer program included volunteers assisting with the park's stockade wall reconstruction; preparing for the park's "shebang" weekend, and participating in "A Day at Andersonville," with its intense, accurate portrayals of activities inside the Andersonville prison. More than 5000 volunteer hours were donated.

James E. Small, II

RETIREMENTS

Lee Garrison, Rocky Mount Region's realty specialist, retired after more than 36 years of government Service. Garrison negotiated land purchases and exchanges in and around national parks. On Garrison's last day of work, a contract closed at Glacier NP that he had been working on since 1971. A fuller account of his retirement inadvertently was merged with a story on Garner Hansen in the March *Courier*. Our apologies.

■

Gloria Ballard, SE RD Bob Baker's secretary retired at the end of December 1989. Now she and her husband are able to spend more time at their farm where they raise Black Angus cattle. Said Gloria, "I've been leading two lives all this time. When I'm not here, I'm in my jeans on the farm."

■

Keith Warner (10660 Ross St., Broomfield, CO 80021), a Rocky Mountain Region contract specialist, retired after 28 years and 8 days of service. "Keith and his father served the national parks for a combined 64 years," said RD Lorraine Mintzmeyer. "The Warner family has made great contributions to thesir larger Park Service family. We are proud of Keith's accomplishments in the Rocky Mountain Region.

Keith was born in 1942 while his father, J. Wesley Warner, was stationed at Saratoga NHP. His father transferred to Wind Cave NP when the younger Warner was 16. Keith's career began in 1961 when he worked on a seasonal trail crew in Yellowstone NP. He went on to serve in Glacier NP, Cape Hatteras NS, Grand Teton NP and finally the Rocky Mountain Regional Office. His father, who retired from the Service while stationed at Great Smoky Mountains NP, still lives in Tennessee.

DEATHS

Florence E. Brohard Birdsell, 83, mother of William C. (Bill) Birdsell, died January 8, following an extended illness. An active VIP at Mound City Group NM and Cuyahoga Valley NRA during her son's tenure as superintendent, she generously donated Bill's memorabilia to the Service and to Ken Apschnikat at the time he served as Mound City Group superintendent. Florence is survived by her sister, Ruth Van Waganen, and by several nieces, nephews, and cousins. Memorial donations in Florence's memory may be sent to Ross County Medical Foundation-Hospice Program, 272 Hospital Road, Chillicothe, OH 45601.

■

Ruth Becker, wife of Michael J. Becker (2592 Camino Chueco, Santa Fe, NM 87501), died December 25 at her Santa Fe home. During Mike's NPS career, the couple served in numerous parks, among them Tumacacori NM, Fort Davis NHS, and Blue Ridge Parkway. Ruth is survived by two daughters and a son. Memorial donations in her memory may be sent to the Visiting Nurse Service Hospice Unit, 811 St. Michael's Drive, Santa Fe, NM 87501.

■

Benjamin (Ben) Reifel, 83, died January 2. Elected to the House of Representatives in 1961, he served ten years on the House Appropriations Committee before retiring at the close of the 91st Congress. During that time he helped establish the National Endowment of the Humanities. In 1971 Acting Secretary of the Interior Fred Russell announced Reifel's appointment as an Indian Affairs assistant to NPS Director George B. Hartzog, Jr. For his service with the Bureau of Indian Affairs, Reifel earned the Department of the Interior's highest honor, the Distinguished Service Award.

Reifel is survived by his wife, Frances, a daughter, a step-daughter, five grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, two brothers and several nieces and nephews. Messages of

condolence may be sent to Mr. Reifel's daughter, Mrs. Emery (Loyce) Anderson, at 505 South Bowman, Holyoke, CO 80734.

■

Doris Philips Livingston, 64, died of emphysema on February 9 in Sumter, SC. She had worked as an administrative secretary in the planning divisions of National Capital Region and the Washington Office prior to retirement in 1982 when she and her husband, Jack, NCP's supervisory horticulturist, moved to South Carolina. Survivors include her husband, a son (Michael Livingston of Big Thicket NPr), a daughter, two grandchildren and a sister.

■

Joseph R. Prentice, 79, a retired National Capitol Region employee, died February 9. He joined the NPS in 1945 as a historian at Yorktown. He came to the Washington area in 1967, when he started work with NCR. Prentice retired in 1972, then served for three years as a consultant on the renovation of the C&O Canal.

Survivors include his wife, Pauline, seven children, and 13 grandchildren.

■

Gilbert Hall, a long-time NPS employee, died on January 22 in Kotzebue, AK. Hall retired from his position as chief ranger at the Northwest Alaska Areas in March 1988, and moved home to Minnesota. He returned shortly thereafter and began working with the Kotzebue Technical Center as a driving instructor and also as a part-time employee for Bering Air and Alaska Airlines.

Hall moved to Alaska in 1981 and was one of the first employees assigned to staff Cape Krusenstern NM, Kobuk Valley NP and Noatak NPr—known collectively as Northwest Alaska Areas.

■

John Ferguson Shanklin, 86, died on February 4 of Parkinson's disease. Shanklin spent 35 years in the Department of the Interior before retiring in 1968. His career took him to the NPS, the Office of the Secretary, and the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation where he retired as an assistant director. As a forestry official he supervised forest fire control and represented the Department at two World Forestry Congresses. He received the Department of the Interior's highest honor, the Distinguished Service Award. He was a fellow of the Society of American Foresters, director emeritus of the Forest History Society, and a governor emeritus of the Nature Conservancy. He is survived by his wife, Muriel Morgan Shanklin, a son, a daughter, nine grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

■

Rosemary Nusbaum, wife of Jesse Nusbaum who preceded her in death in 1975, passed away at her Santa Fe residence on January 17. Rosemary started writing at an early age and had various newspaper stories and books published in the 1940s. She studied ceramics and sculpture under noted artists of the time. Rosemary is survived by her daughter, a sister, and four grandchildren.

■

Vivian Kaefring, 62, died January 12 after a long illness. She had served as the Herbert Hoover NHS superintendent's secretary until her retirement on January 1, 1989. Donations in her memory may be sent to the Education Trust Fund, E&AA, P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041.

■

John C. Preston, who died at age 92, on August 29, 1989, in Carmel, CA, had a successful NPS career that lasted 39 years, and then extended 13 years beyond that because he served as a hearing officer on the implementation of the 1964 Wilderness Act. He finally retired in 1979.

Western Region remembers John "as the charismatic, gray-haired Mr. Preston who was...the longest tenured superintendent of Yosemite National Park, presiding during the period that the park experienced its first major wave of post-war visitation." During Preston's tenure, the Ranger School began at the park and facilities were improved under the Mission 66 program.

At an employees reunion in Yosemite, some of John's former colleagues jotted down their memories of him. What they had to say follows:

"I have never known anyone who so fully epitomized the word 'gentle-man.' I always felt that he was sincerely concerned about his employees and their families, and I know that with him it was not an act."

"He balanced a serious approach with a great sense of humor in a way that created an atmosphere of confidence and comfort."

"...He was always anxious to...help wherever needed, but never pretended to have all the answers."

"As a shining example of the word 'role model,' John epitomized the importance of dignity and stature to relationships within the organization and to those with the private sector."

"My deepest impression of him was that he was always a gentleman. At work he delegated responsibility well and gave credit to those who responded. He was comfortable to be with at work or play."

"John Preston was a true advocate of the NPS Family philosophy. He frequently stopped by shops and offices to 'see how things were going' and to let the employees know he was there to assist them in accomplishing their projects. He knew almost everyone on a first-name basis, was proud of them, of their work and of the park. He was a respected and beloved superintendent."

"John was my superintendent in three parks. He and his loving helpmate, Betty, made all of us feel like members of the family. He expected much—but he also gave much, and all of us learned and profited from working with him."

Helen Doty wrote, "the likes of John C. Preston will not come again to the National Park Service. He was superb. I know—I observed him for seven years as his secretary."

Betty Preston (8545 Carmel Valley Road, Carmel, CA 93923), his wife of 63 years, suggested that those wishing to remember John with a memorial donation may contribute to the American Cancer Society or to the Education Trust Fund, E&AA, P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041.

BUSINESS NEWS

The seat of golf power in the NPS has shifted to Omaha, NE, with the announcement that a pair of Midwest Region golfers finished 1-2 in the 15th annual Frank F. Kowski Memorial Golf Tournament.

Midwest Region Chief of Interpretation Warren Bielenberg claimed the tournament championship with a record-tying 69 under the Callaway Handicap System, and Chief of Concessions Fred Suarez was a stroke behind at 70. Third place went to Stuart Snyder of the Pacific Northwest Region.

The Midwest victory broke the domination of three areas that have controlled the tournament since its inception. Prior to this tournament, no golfer outside the Washington office/National Capital Parks, Southeast or Western Region had won the title. Only three golfers from the remaining seven regions even managed to finish in the top three.

The low gross winner (low score before handicap is figured in) was Santa Monica Mountains Superintendent Dave Gackenbach, who fired a 70. Gackenbach had previously won the tourney title in 1983 when he was chief of concessions in the Washington Office.

Neither last year's low gross winner, Tim Gilk, of Glacier, or Chattahoochee River's Graham Lewis, who took the honors for six of the seven years before that, competed in the 15th annual event.

Two other current winners are Corky Conover of Sequoia-Kings Canyon, who put the ball to within 42 inches of the hole to take the "closest to the pin off the tee" competition, and Paul Anderson, Assistant Superintendent at Shenandoah, who sank the longest putt, a 40 feet, 10 1/2 incher.

The tournament is played at courses across America by NPS golfers, NPS retirees, concessioner and cooperating association employees, and their spouses. Scores are mailed to Director Dave Thompson, who calculates winners based on the Callaway Handicap System.

The tournament honors Frank Kowski, first director of the Albright Training Center, who retired as Southwest Regional Director in 1974. Proceeds of the tournament go to the Employees and Alumni Association Education Trust Fund. A record $4,186 (unofficial dollar amount pending final accounting) was raised in this tournament, exceeding the previous mark of $3,434.47, bringing the 15-year total amount raised for E&AA to $23,462.63.

Ben Moffett

For the past year NPS employees and alumni have been offered the VISA credit card under terms of an agreement with Trust Company Bank of Atlanta. The E&AA Education Trust Fund, the Ranger Museum at Yellowstone NP and the Horace M. Albright Employee Development Fund all benefit from this arrangement because Trust Company Bank sends $10 from each annual fee collected, plus .2 percent of each purchase amount charged with the VISA card to the E&AA.

The biggest boost of the year to this fundraising effort came last August when Eastern National Park and Monument Association President George Minnucci, signed an agreement with Trust Company Bank Senior Vice President R. A. Nash. Minnucci said that all key Eastern personnel now have NPS/E&AA VISA cards, which they use for charging their business expenses. NPS employees and alumni do not have to be members of E&AA to qualify for a card. For information, write Terry Wood, P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041 or call 202/343-4481.

■

"What's Cooking in the National Parks" just earned E&AA an additional $100 for the Education Trust Fund. The money came from the sale of 200 cookbooks during the fourth quarter of 1989. The cookbooks are available at $9.95 each from Outbooks, 2487 Industrial Blvd., #2, Grand Junction, CO 81505

Design Workshop Inc. is looking for former NPS employees who may be interested in consulting on domestic and foreign projects involving landscape architecture design, site inventory and analysis, etc. Contact Kurt Culbertson, Design Workshop, Inc., 710 East Durant Avenue, Aspen, CO 81611 for more information.

■

Have you moved recently or intend to move? If so, notify E&AA at P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041. If you are an alumnus, E&AA needs your new address for the alumni directory.

■

On June 15, Harpers Ferry Center will celebrate its 20th birthday with festivities honoring its founder and first manager, Bill Everhart. Former Director George Hartzog will serve as master of ceremonies, and Director Ridenour will attend. All former HFC employees are encouraged to attend.

■

Plan to join friends and colleagues in Glacier and Waterton Lakes NPs for the E&AA Reunion, September 10-14. Three nights at the recently renovated historic Lake McDonald Lodge (Glacier) and two nights at the Bayshore Inn (Waterton) are being planned. When making reservations, please

note that you are with the E&AA reunion .

Rooms at the Bayshore Inn in Waterton Lakes NP will be available for $67 (Canadian currency—current exchange rate of $54 U.S., plus 5% Provincial room tax). To make reservations for September 13-14, write, **Bayshore Inn, P.O. Box 38, Waterton Lakes NP, Alberta, TOK 2MO, Canada** or call **1-800-661-8080** after April 15.

For Glacier registration, fill out the form below.

GLACIER PARK, INC., RESERVATION FORM
— E&AA REUNION —

(Note: Complete a separate form for each room requested.)

Name:_____

Address:_____

_____

Phone: (_____)_____

Number of Adults_____ Children Under 12_____Children Over 12_____

Disabled access to room needed? _____(yes) ____(no)

LODGING NEEDED:

Monday, September 10, 1990 ( )
Tuesday, September 11, 1990 ( )
Wednesday, September 12, 1990 ( )

Check-in time: 3-5 pm
Check-out time: 11 am

ROOM PRIORITIES:

Lake McDonald Lodge	Single	Double	Add'l Person
Cabins	$36.00	$39.20	$3.00
Motel	$42.40	$45.60	$4.00
Lodge/Cabins	$58.40	$63.60	$4.00
Village Inn (8 miles from Lake McDonald Lodge)			
1 Bedroom (Dbl./Twin)	$45.60	$48.80	$4.00
2 Bedroom	$60.40	$60.40	$4.00

RETURN NO LATER THAN AUGUST 11, 1990 TO:

Before May 15:
Convention Department
Glacier Park, Inc.
Greyhound Towers, Station 1210
Phoeniz, AZ 85077
(602) 248-6000

After May 15:
Convention Department
Glacier Park, Inc.
East Glacier, MT 59434-0147
(406) 226-9311
1-800-332-9351 (Montana only)
FAX: (406) 226-4404

Rates reflect group discount of 20 percent.
Additional 4 percent Montana lodging tax will also be added.
Payment for first night's stay required to secure reservation.
Glacier Park, Inc., will provide written confirmation of reservation within 10 days of receipt of this form.

MEMBER NEWS

Within a year after retiring from the NPS with 29 years of federal service, Doris (DJ) Bishop enrolled in travel school to begin a second career.

"I've always loved to travel, and I've always wanted to work in the travel business," DJ said, "so I've found the perfect job."

DJ is a travel consultant and tour director with Travel Square One in Lakewood, CO. She directs tours for Seniors Motor Coach Travel, escorts other tours, and operates Meti-Tours, "where I take people interested in spiritual growth to places such as India, Egypt, and Peru, to experience other cultures. MediTours is also part of the Gold Tour World Peace effort."

Bishop attributes her rewarding travel career to the exciting places she visits and the wonderful people she meets. She is quick to add, however, that her job as regional equal opportunity manager for the Rocky Mountain Region and the Denver Service Center was also rewarding. In fact she considers the five years she spent in that position as the best years of her federal career. Prior to that she worked for the Department of Defense and Federal Highway Department in Denver.

She decided to work for Travel Square One because the agency specializes in personal service and leisure travel. She observed that Travel Square One is a full-service agency, providing computer ticketing for domestic and international travel, passport and visa service, and all travel needs including reservations for hotels, rental cars, cruises, and tours.

DJ also observed that this agency was willing to work with her to develop a special program benefitting the E&AA Education Trust Fund. As a result of DJ's efforts, every time E&AA members or NPS employees purchase leisure and non-government, domestic or international travel through Travel Square One, three percent net after taxes of the cost of each trip will be donated to the Education Trust5 Fund. Employees who wish to benefit the E&AA Education Trust Fund should identify themselves as connected with the National Park Service when making travel arrangements. All donations are tax deductible.

"My original plan was designed for the Rocky Mountain Region and Denver Service Center," DJ commented. "I thought it would be a wonderful way to raise money for the E&AA Eduction Trust Fund, while also offering good travel service to employees and helping the travel agency add volume to its business. We all benefit from this program."

DJ went on to stress the benefits of this

agreement with Travel Square One to E&AA members, many of whose children have received or will be applying for loans from E&AA's Education Trust Fund. The fund always benefits from donations to replenish the cash used for education loans.

DJ's proposal to raise money for the fund became official in July 1989, and recently, she donated $36.36 to E&AA for the fund, a donation that represented a percentage of travel dollars spent by employees, alumni and friends of the Service since the plan went into effect.

If E&AA members and NPS employees and alumni or friends and family are interested in contacting Travel Square One, two telephone numbers are available: for Denver, 303/233-8457; for the 50 states and the Virgin Islands 1/800/323-4142. Additional information about the program is available from E&AA, P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041.

Elaine Sevy

■

George Winkel recently moved to Old Orchard Beach, ME, where he serves as police chief. He retired as a major from the U.S. Park Police in 1983. Before relocating to Maine, he was the Herndon, VA, police chief. According to Winkel, Old Orchard Beach is a resort community of 9,000 year-round residents, a population that swells to 100,000 in the summer

■

Luis and Agatha Cota Gastellum re-turned to their roots to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on December 23, 1989. Speaking to the gathering of family and friends, Mr. Gastellum said, "Our seven children, and their families...decided that we should return to our roots to celebrate this significant event. Both Agatha's and my ancestors homesteaded within a 3-mile radius of the Mission in the early 1800s. Agatha's father and my father also homesteaded in the Valley in the early 1900s. Both of us were born in the Valley in homesteads of this early period, and as a youth, I participated in the Easter Fiestas in the Tumacacori Mission.

In 1935, when I began working for the National Park Service, one of my first assignments was to help translate Spanish documents for a task force of architects, engineers and interpreters who had just returned from a study of the Kino chain of missions in northern Sonora. This task report was used as a basis for the design of this visitor's center, which incorporates features of some of the Mission. In 1937, I was also involved in preparing invitations to bid for the contract, and in the award of the contract to the Sundt Construction Company of Tucson for the construction of this complex. If my memory serves me right, the construction of this visitor center cost a little less than $40,000. Today you could not replace it for less than half a million dollars. When Aggie and I made plans for our wedding in 1939, we naturally selected Tumacacori Mission for our marriage site. Today, thanks to our children's urging, we returned to celebrate our golden wedding anniversary."

In recent years, Mr. Gastellum has turned his attention to the homestead era. He has made available to the Tubac Presidio a collection of historical pictures of his grandfather's homestead, as well as copies of the original homestead documents. He also has proposed to the Tubac Historical Society and Ross Properties that his grandfather's homestead home, located just south of Tubac, be preserved and possibly designated as a national historic site to add to the rich human history of the area.

■

Chet and Ebba Brooks (106 S. 30th Ave. E, Duluth, MN 55812) look forward to an active summer. In February Chet attended his last meeting as an Eastern National Park and Monument board member. He and Ebba have set aside April and May for visits to Frankfort, Warsaw, Budapest, Vienna, Prague and Slazburg. July will bring them to Washington for a family wedding; then they press on to Glacier in September for E&AA's Biennial Reunion.

■

Sue Wilsie (P.O. Box 44, Ashford, WA 98304), retired Mount Rainier superintendent's secretary, upgraded her E&AA membership to Life. She and her husband, Ed, spend the winter months in southern Arizona, so she selected the Grand Canyon Video Postcard as her premium to find out more about the northern section of the state.

■

E&AA Life member Anthony E. (Tony) Stark was elected as Tennessee State Legislative Committee chairman for AARP. Watch for an article in *Modern Maturity* as AARP honors ten of its volunteers from around the country.

Join the E&AA

TREASURER, EMPLOYEES AND ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE NPS, P.O. BOX 1490, FALLS CHURCH, VA 22041
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MEMBERSHIP RATE: 1 YEAR - $10.
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E&AA ADDS TO ITS SPECIAL MEMBERSHIP LIST. IS YOUR NAME HERE?

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Theresa G. Wood**

Third Century

Mary J. Karraker
Jean R. Swearingen

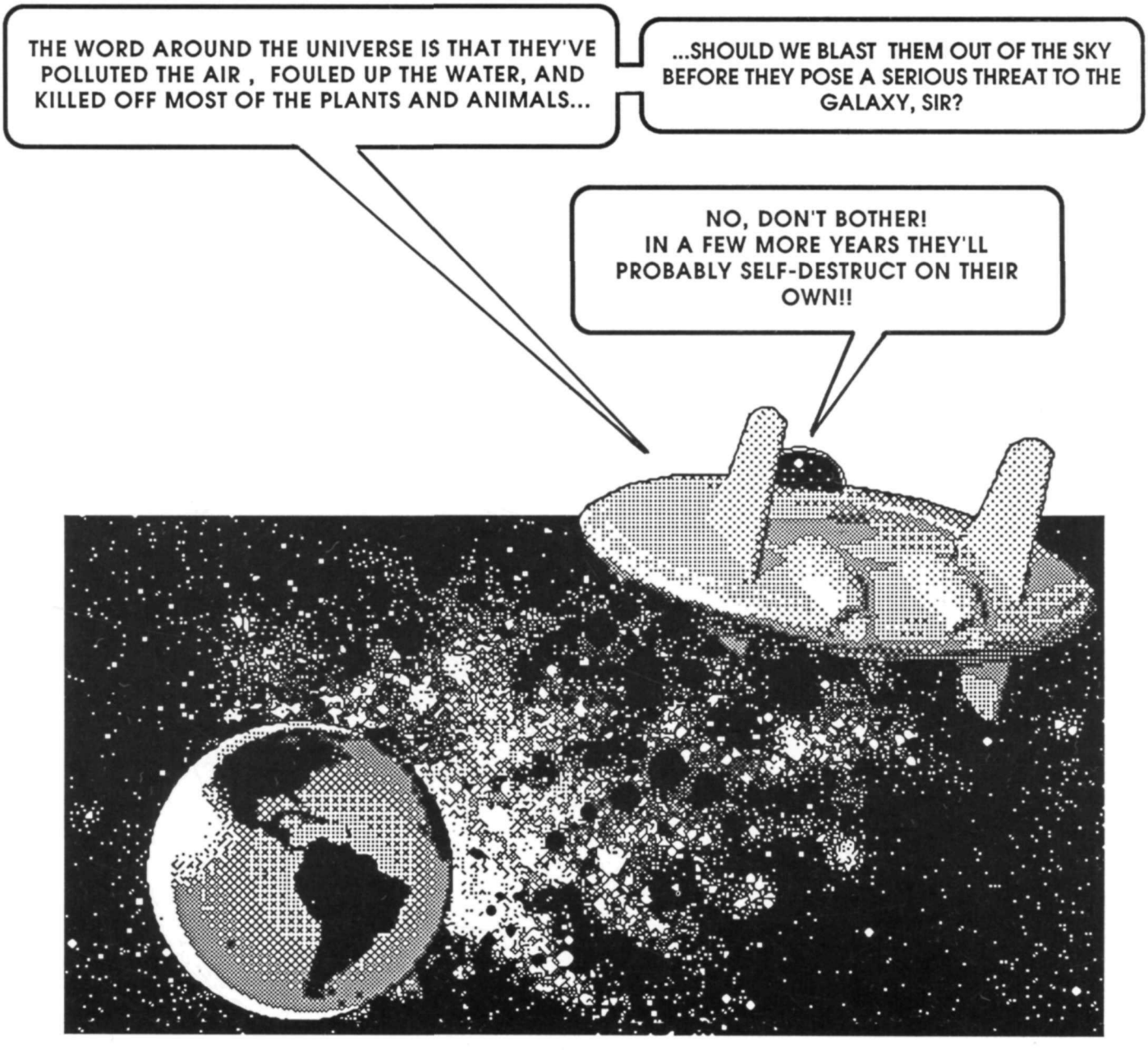
*Inadvertently omitted from the 1988 Life Membership list

**Inadvertently listed under Life, rather than Second Century

***Life member since 1971

E&AA added 249 Life members (16 of which inadvertently were omitted from the March 1989 *Courier*), 8 Second Century and 2 Third Century members between January 1 and December 31, 1989. At a meeting of the E&AA Board and members during the joint ANPR and E&AA Rendezvous in Hot Springs NP, October 1989, it was resolved to double the membership by the end of 1991, the Service's Diamond Jubilee Year and E&AA's 36th anniversary.

Show your support for the Education Trust Fund and other E&AA-sponsored projects by joining E&AA now. Annual membership—$10; Life Membership—$100 (payable in total, at $50 a year for two years, or $25 a year for four years). Send membership dues to E&AA, P.O. Box 1490, Falls Church, VA 22041.


THE WORD AROUND THE UNIVERSE IS THAT THEY'VE POLLUTED THE AIR , FOULED UP THE WATER, AND KILLED OFF MOST OF THE PLANTS AND ANIMALS...
...SHOULD WE BLAST THEM OUT OF THE SKY BEFORE THEY POSE A SERIOUS THREAT TO THE GALAXY, SIR?
NO, DON'T BOTHER! IN A FEW MORE YEARS THEY'LL PROBABLY SELF-DESTRUCT ON THEIR OWN!!

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