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FEATURES

- SIERRAN PARKS FACE A TROUBLING SECOND CENTURY — 4
THE MAKING OF A NATIONAL PARK — 8
BEYOND THE FACTS — 11
KOTZEBUE, ALASKA — THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME — 14
VOLUNTEERS SPELL THE DIFFERENCE
AT BIG CYPRESS NATIONAL PRESERVE — 16
STEAMTOWN — THE INTERPRETIVE STORY — 18
THE WOOD BETWEEN US — 22

DEPARTMENTS

- COMMENTARY — 2
PARK BRIEFS — 23
NPS PEOPLE — 26
E&AA — 29

COVER

Bill Jones, a volunteer at Sequoia and Kings Canyon NPs, took the cover shot on a moody morning at the park. The back cover shot reflects a different attitude, the calm that a lakeside scene provides. The changing faces of this park area and others in the national park system face a future full of management challenges as the NPS looks ahead to its 75th birthday and beyond.



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THE RESOURCE BEHIND THE RESOURCE

Most people, when they hear "National Park Service," probably conjure up images of the national parks; they may think of rangers, but most likely they identify us with what we've been given responsibility for rather than the organization itself. In a lot of ways, that makes sense—it's inevitable that the Service should be overshadowed by the truly invaluable and irreplaceable cultural and natural resources we manage. Our taking a "back seat" to the resources is understandable and appropriate. And, in a sense, it would be ludicrous for us to try to do otherwise—how could we expect to upstage, say, the Grand Canyon, the White House, the Everglades, White Sands, or the homes of such great Americans as Franklin Roosevelt, William Howard Taft, and Booker T. Washington? Obviously, we can't and we haven't tried.

What's telling to me, however, is that even though we've focused the public's attention on the system and spent little effort on promoting ourselves, the Service, nevertheless, enjoys a very positive public reputation. In case you haven't heard, I think you'll be as pleased as I was to learn that the Roper Organization, Inc., which has been polling the American people's opinion of government agencies since 1983, has found that the National Park Service is the most highly rated of the 20 well-known federal agencies in the poll. The National Park Service has received the highest approval rating not just *this* year, but *every* year since they began polling! In 1989, the Service received an 82 percent favorable rating, and the average since 1983 has been 80 percent. I guess the findings of these polls just prove the old saying, "It's not what you say, it's what you do." Obviously, the American people have been watching what we're doing and like what they see.

The polls certainly help document people's good feelings about the National Park Service, but we've gotten that supportive message in other ways as well. On my travels, I've seen the positive interaction between visitors and employees. I've also had the opportunity to talk with park neighbors, representatives of state and federal agencies, and others who don't always agree with us, but at least see us as the caring professionals that we are. Then there are also the donors—they range anywhere from a special volunteer effort by the Boy Scouts or Girl Scouts to help pick up litter in a park; to a visitor placing a donation in a park donation box; to a local businessman lending a hand in getting a park effort underway by donating materials or services. These donations, *gifts* to the Service to assist in the preservation of the system, demonstrate their trust in us—that we'll handle their gifts appropriately and responsibly.

Being a "low-key" organization which doesn't "toot its own horn," and yet is so positively perceived by the American people is an enviable position to be in. It's also one that might tempt many an organization to "rest on its laurels." But I don't think that's a problem for this organization, and that's because of what I see as another invaluable resource—our employees.

It is not enough simply to be entrusted with an important task—to manage the national park system. The measure is to carry it out well, and it's the "people" resource that determines our success or failure. The national park system would not exist today without the relentless dedication and commitment of those who came before us. The system will not *continue* into the future without that same kind of dedication and commitment from those here today and those who will follow.

I strongly believe in the importance of our "people" resource. As we approach our 75th anniversary, I don't think there's a more appropriate time to really take a look at the kinds of opportunities the Service provides its employees and determine ways to enhance those opportunities.

Recently, I spoke before Congress about the workforce and the importance of continuing current personnel initiatives and instituting new ones in the coming years. As an example, through classification initiatives and effective position management techniques, during the last three years more than 480 rangers have received grade increases—almost one out of every three



rangers below GS-9. This is a trend we expect to continue. In addition, special pay rates in high cost-of-living areas including New York, Boston, San Francisco, and Philadelphia have been instituted, increasing the pay of nearly 25 percent of our lower-graded park rangers and other employees. To help alleviate what I see as an unacceptable "bottleneck" effect on the career advancement of park rangers and others, I've asked that the Career Management Concept that was developed several years ago be updated if necessary and implemented. This will provide for alternative career paths within the ranger series, as well as in historian, biologist and other specialist series. I know there are some concerns that this initiative will somehow spell the end of the 025 ranger series; that simply is not the case. To get this initiative up and running, a week-long workshop on professionalizing the workforce, being held in Minneapolis this month, will bring together chief rangers, chiefs of interpretation, chiefs of resource management, associate and deputy regional directors

and personnelists. There will be other meetings and opportunities to discuss this initiative, to allow input, and to put to rest concerns.

I'm sure you're aware that many organizations are dealing with or will be dealing with heavy competition in recruiting entry level employees. The Service, like everyone else, is beginning to feel the effects of the "Baby Bust"; there's a growing shortage of young people entering the labor market. The Service needs to work to improve its recruitment efforts. We're currently in the process of instituting an intake program which will recruit 40 GS-5 employees to be trained intensively and promoted over a two-year period to GS-9 positions. Candidates for the program will be selected both from within the ranks of the Service and from the student co-op program, and will include ranger, facility management, administrative, resource management and other positions for which needs have been identified.

The condition of both seasonal and permanent housing is still of major concern to me, and we are continuing to do what we can to improve both seasonal and permanent housing. Through appropriations, we already are taking steps to improve employee housing, and we anticipate even greater increases in funding during the next fiscal year. There's no question that in some places housing conditions are deplorable and bringing them up to standard is long overdue. Another housing-related matter of concern to many employees is the excessive heating and cooling costs they've incurred at some park areas. Under a new procedure, the burden of proof imposed upon tenants of park housing will be reduced, where the government already knows that housing is so inadequately constructed or insulated that occupants have no choice but to incur excessive costs to stay reasonably warm or cool.

Finally, I want to see job enhancement and employee development opportunities increased—more training, more job details, more educational classes, and more management training programs. I'm encouraging the National Park Foundation to seek additional funds from the private sector to increase the Horace Albright Employee Development Fund. It seems to me that the Horace Albright Fund is a good way to provide deserving employees with special opportunities not otherwise available, and I'd like to see more employees have the opportunity to take advantage of that program.

Almost everything that I'm talking about will take money and, as we all know, money is in short supply these days. We've always been reluctant to spend money on ourselves when the park system and our programs have so many needs. In my mind that's short-sighted—an investment in our employees is a *direct* investment in the future of the national parks.

James M. Ridenour

FROM THE EDITOR

Magic's not what it used to be. Even five-year-olds are realists. They know how the magician gets the rabbit into the box. They know how he does the trick with the coin and the scarf. Listening to these bright-eyed explorers grappling with their world, I sometimes wish that they would tell me something different. I wish they would tell me that the power of the magician's word makes the rabbit reappear. I want to hear them say this, not for their sakes but for mine, because I believe in magic, degraded though it has been, and because I think we need it, like we need heroes and like we need what's left of some shredded ideal. Without magic the world is as predictably routine as any impassive old bureaucracy. It wobbles along sedately, always at the brink of disaster. There is nothing new. There is nothing passionate. There is no room for the gasp of wonder.

Magic is the belief that what seems most out of our control is not. The property of dreamers, it is the bridge over which the most extraordinary possibilities are reached and brought back to become part of the predictable fabric of life. It is the creation of inventors (Thomas Edison and George Washington Carver are two the Service honors), the outspoken determination of explorers (an endless list have left their marks on the park system), the strength of mind possessed by all those who wrestle into being something that previously did not exist.

The twentieth century makes it hard on magic. The twenty-first century may make it even harder. Inspired by a newspaper account reporting Yosemite and Sequoia's rededication to mission during their hundredth-anniversary year, I asked Dave Graber to comment this month on the resource challenges the next hundred years might bring. He concludes his analysis: "There is little hope that the next century will close with Sierran national parks as wild as they are today, but their ability to provide an understanding of nature to a human race increasingly estranged from its roots, and nourishment to the soul remains."

Little hope of magic there. The hard reality of population growth, pollution of every kind, exotic species introduction, and climate change indicate that. But how do we face such conclusions squarely, acknowledging "This is it. This is what we can look ahead to." How do we accept that our children will enter a more confining world, a less wonderous world than we have known? One Yosemite park employee observed that her children's wilderness

experiences probably will be of a lesser caliber than her own. Most of us undoubtedly would agree.

But the wonder of magic—true magic—is that it has its advocates even in our hard-bitten times. It has its supporters who believe in possibility. During an interview aired on Charles Kuralt's *Sunday Morning* program, Marjorie Stoneman Douglas was asked if the Everglades could survive. She answered simply that they have to. In that straightforward statement was the strength of belief—the power of the word—and somehow, after hearing it, I believed the Everglades indeed would survive, if for no other reason but that she had willed them to, that she had commanded it—and that the power of greed and the manipulations of others were as nothing compared to the determination of a one-hundred-year-old woman with an eye on the future.

Bill McKibben has observed that we learn most about the parks from the struggle that wrests them into being—the miracle and the magic of human caring that squares off with its opponents in spite of the odds. Areas like Yosemite and Sequoia/Kings Canyon and Everglades and Rocky Mountain and all the others in the vast system of parks and other protected areas that are battling the encroachment of human development are attempting to change an idea. Yes, there may be about their daily effort the simple desire to hold their own, to not lose ground, to maintain what they protect as it is right now and pass it on. Yet even to accomplish this bespeaks a halt to steady degradation of resources, provides a hope that the next century may close with more optimism than this—and to have such hope is to combat the very real notion that things can only get worse.

The *Bozeman Chronicle* quoted Rocky Mountain Region's Associate Regional Director (Administration) Harold Danz: "The parks are tired. The people are tired. Services aren't as abundant as they used to be. There just isn't enough money in the NPS budget and it's not going to get any better." What's the answer?

During such times of dire necessity I put what I know of prescribed law aside. I choose to remember that the world was created through the power of the word. Not being much of a realist, I find myself relying on magic more and more.

THE PERSONNEL SIDE

Terrie Fajardo

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are experiencing some turbulence as we head to the Northeast. Better keep your seat belts fastened," the pilot insisted as passengers who weren't fastened in hastened to do as he said. Meanwhile, I was wondering why I'd ever let *him* talk me into this! Anyone who knows me understands that I have two big loves—the Baltimore Orioles and the Washington Redskins—and one BIG HATE—airplanes.

But *he* always sounds soooo convincing—"Come on up. Jenny would love to see you and the fish are biting on the Pollywog."

Yes, *he* is my old friend, Roscoe P. Klank, and Jenny is his lovely wife. You remember Roscoe. He's the superintendent of beautiful Pollywog National Seashore. At his urging, this was to be a long weekend filled with peace, quiet, and lobster. But right now I'm belted in on a rocking plane, staring out the window at heavy cloud cover and gripping an airsick bag! How I wish I'd gone to confession before I boarded.

Anyway, the thought of being splattered all over the coast of Maine had a way of making me think about my health insurance (should I live to use it) and a recent change in the Federal Employees Health Benefits Program (FEHB) coverage.

The Office of Personnel Management issued guidelines concerning the implementation of Title II of Public Law 100-654, Provisions Relating to Temporary Continuation of Coverage for Certain Individuals. These guidelines apply to employees who lost their health benefits coverage because they separated from federal service on or after January 1, 1990, and to family members who lost their coverage because they lost their status as family members on or after January 1, 1990.

Eligibility for temporary continuation of coverage. Three groups of individuals are eligible for temporary continuation of health benefits coverage based on the following qualifying events:

- Employees who separate from service, voluntarily as through resignation or involuntarily as through a RIF, unless the separation is involuntary due to gross misconduct; and who would not otherwise be eligible for continued coverage (not counting the 31-day temporary extension of coverage or conversion right). This group includes employees who separate for retirement and are not eligible for continued FEHB coverage as annuitants.

• Children who have been covered under an employee's, former employee's, or annuitant's enrollment because they meet the requirements for unmarried dependent children of the employee or annuitant. This also includes children who no longer meet the requirements for unmarried dependent children of the employee, former employee, or annuitant; and who otherwise would not be eligible for continued coverage (not counting the 31-day temporary extension of coverage or conversion right). This group includes children who marry before reaching age 22, children who lose coverage because they reach age 22, children who lose their status as stepchildren or foster children, children who no longer meet coverage requirements as recognized natural children, and disabled children age 22 and older who marry, recover from their disability, or become able to support themselves.

• Former spouses who meet the requirement stipulated in 5 U.S.C. 8901 (10) that they be enrolled in an FEHB plan as a family member at some time during the 18 months before the marriage ended, but who do not meet one or both of the other two requirements of 5 U.S.C. 8901(10) because they remarried before reaching age 55; or were not entitled to a portion of the employee or annuitant's annuity benefit or to a survivor benefit, based on the employee or annuitant's service.

Election options. An individual who elects continued coverage is not limited to the plan, option, or type of enrollment under which he or she has been covered. The individual may chose *self* only or *self and family* coverage, and may enroll in any plan or option for which he or she is eligible. When a child enrolls for self and family, the family members involved are his or her own spouse and their children. When a former spouse enrolls for self and family, family members are limited to those individuals who are children of both the employee and the former spouse.

After the initial enrollment, the individual may change enrollment during the open season or, generally, when an event occurs that would allow an employee to change enrollment. Check with your personnel/administrative office for the list of these events.

Length of temporary continuation of coverage. Temporary continuation of coverage for a former employee may not exceed the date that is eighteen months after the date of separation from service.

Temporary continuation of coverage for a child may not exceed 36 months after the date of the child's change in status, if the change in status occurred while the parent was an employee or annuitant. If the child's change in status occurred while the child was covered as

a family member during a period of temporary continuation of coverage following an employee's separation, the child is eligible for temporary continuation of coverage in his or her own right. The child's coverage may not continue beyond 36 months after the date of the employee's separation.

Premium payments. Enrollees pay the full enrollment charge (both the employee and government shares), plus a two percent administrative charge. Enrollment charges begin on the day after the free, 31-day temporary extension ends. Payment is due after the pay period during which the enrollee is covered and in accordance with a schedule established by the employing office.

There are specific time limitations for electing temporary continuation of coverage, and other restrictions regarding eligibility do apply. So contact your friendly personnel/administrative office for further information and application procedures.

"Ladies and gentlemen, looks like we're going to be experiencing this turbulence all the way into Bangor," the pilot's voice interrupted my thoughts. "Sorry for the bumpy ride."

"Stewardess," I called, "could I have another of those airsick bags and one of those air telephones?"

Then several minutes later:

"Hello. Father Kane? How do you feel about hearing air to ground confessions?"

"Till next time, happy landings!"

BOOKS

There are a number of attractive publications to brighten the *parks* section of your book shelves this month. Two from Southwest Parks and Monuments Association provide a look at Golden Spike NHS and El Malpais NM. Well-written and wonderfully illustrated, they could make anyone who hasn't visited these areas decide to go. The titles of the books are the names of the park units: *Golden Spike National Historic Site*; *El Malpais National Monument*.

Everglades—The Park Story by William B. Robertson, Jr., is published by Florida National Parks & Monuments Association, Inc. The 64-page book matches the text of Everglades' senior wildlife biologist with the photography of Glenn Van Nimwegen, who has spent 17 winters photographing the park. This book is also a keeper.

The 24-page *Wildlife of the Canyons*, published by Colorado National Monument Association, Inc., describes the common wildlife glimpsed by visitors to canyon country—desert cottontail, jackrabbits, bats, squirrels, eagles are illustrated by Lawrence Ormsby.

Finally, for children aged nine to thirteen, the Grand Canyon Natural History Association has a new book titled *Exploring the Grand Canyon: Adventures of Yesterday and Today*. Author Lynne Foster, whose books have been published by Sierra Club, provides a kid's-eye-view of the canyon's cultural and natural history.

THE PUBLIC SPEAKS

We just had to tell you that you've got the nicest people working for you! The **people at the entrances to Yosemite, Zion and Bryce Canyon National Parks** are certainly a credit to you! And the rangers at Zion's tunnel were really pleasant. We enjoyed our visits there tremendously. Keep up the good work. As seniors, we truly appreciate the special attention we get.

DH & RH, Salt Lake City, UT

OOPS

Dixie Tourangeau's regularly scheduled musings will appear again next month. Its absence is due only to a lack of space in this issue. In place of his monthly column, he offers the following tidbit: "On a nostalgic but sad baseball note, I am spending the final two September days at Chicago's Comiskey Park, saying 'so long' to what had been the oldest park (July 1910) in the majors. "Shoeless Joe," Eddie Collins, Ted Lyons, Luke Appling, Nellie Fox, Luis Aparicio and Minnie Minoso are among the many stars who played for the Windy City's Pale Hose there. For 1991 *oldest* honors will shift to both our Fenway and Tiger Stadium. Due to rain-out postponements, each opened April 20, 1912, and each now has national historic landmark status.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Midwest and Rocky Mountain Regions planning committee has finalized the agenda and speakers for the upcoming NPS Multi-Region Maintenance Workshop scheduled for the week of April 15 at Snow King Resort, Jackson, WY. Speakers will address current maintenance and long-range planning issues—interdisciplinary opportunities facing all managers and employees. Workshop information is available by contacting the Midwest Region's Employee Development Office at 402-221-3423 or FTS 864-3423.

SIERRAN PARKS FACE A TROUBLING SECOND CENTURY

This year marks the beginning of Sequoia National Park's second century, as it does for Yosemite National Park. Kings Canyon National Park, between them along the crest of the Sierra Nevada, begins its second half-century. All three can look back with satisfaction at stewardships that set examples for national parks throughout the world, and that largely accomplished the mission of a National Park Service yet younger than the parks themselves. They have continued to provide for the enjoyment of successive generations of visitors while conserving a landscape and resource base largely unimpaired—and in some cases substantially restored since the beginning of protection.

Like the new Alaskan parks, but unlike most contemporary acquisitions, the Sierran national parks were not only intact when they were established, they were carved out of a vast chunk of thinly-settled, contiguous mountain wilderness. Native Indian populations—who mostly used the high Sierra for seasonal hunting—had been almost extirpated by conquest.

Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks have lost only two species of vertebrates since their establishment: the grizzly bear in the 1920s, and the foothill yellow-legged frog in the 1970s. Yosemite additionally lost its Sierra bighorn sheep at about the turn of the century, and suffered the indignity of O'Shaughnessy Dam drowning Hetch-Hetchy Valley in its early years. To this day, Sequoia bears the scars of a flume built in the 1920s and of some small reservoirs acquired, along with Mineral King, in 1978, but the most serious ecological assaults on it and Kings Canyon were the sheep grazing that brutalized their mountain meadows, nearly a century of fire suppression that had begun to choke forest and chaparral communities, and the invasion of more than 100 species of alien plants. In the foothills of Sequoia, Mediterranean grasses now dominate the herbaceous layer and no doubt have profoundly altered the oak woodland community there. But bighorn have been restored to Yosemite; the mountain meadows have almost entirely recovered, and fire has returned both as management burns and natural fires.

The challenge of the second century will be something quite unlike what the Sierran parks faced in the first. Population

Illustration by John Moffit



growth in California and the rest of the world will inevitably translate to ever-increasing demand for limited facilities in the small developed zones of the parks. Although only a smattering of visitors wander more than a few hundred meters beyond blacktop, providing for more of them would mean not only new structures and road, but conversion of more scarce water from natural to human use and increased pollution.

Backcountry use has been nearly flat for more than a decade; stock parties are smaller and fewer than they were in years past. Demand only locally and occasionally exceeds the wilderness permit allocation system designed to disperse use. Only a handful of campsites and trails have had to be closed because of excessive resource impact. *Giardiasis*, however, and increased sensitivity to wilderness water quality have confronted the Park Service with an unsolved sewage disposal problem in popular camping areas where low temperatures, hard-rock granite, or marmot marauders foil every scheme. It's hard to say when another wave of popularity will strike backpacking as it did 20 years ago, but the rising tide of humanity would seem to make it inevitable. Dispersed use would have to give way to designated campsites if visitor nights increase significantly. Conflicts between stock users and hikers may pale against the demands of new cultural groups redefining wilderness ethics.

The continuing evolution of technology presents opportunities for resource protection, and unresolved conflicts with traditional park ethics and the Wilderness Act. Portable radios and helicopters have made it far simpler to locate missing people, and to transport injured ones out of wilderness. Mules and horses, the traditional means of transporting equipment in the backcountry, have a greater ecological impact through their consumption of forage and trampling than do helicopters, which are also cheaper to operate and more versatile at carrying unwieldy or delicate items—but helicopters are more disruptive of a "wilderness experience" than is a pack train. And what of the radio repeaters, satellite uplinks, and data acquisition platforms multiplying in the Sierran backcountry, there for safety, to provide information on snow conditions and the year's water supply, or to monitor ecosystem conditions? Will we destroy the essence of wilderness while trying to protect wilderness ecosystems?

The impacts of visitors and visitor services, however, will be small compared to the challenge of preserving ecosystems and their constituent elements functioning in something resembling a natural, wild fashion, in the face of onslaughts from beyond park boundaries.

INSULARIZATION. Logging, mining, grazing, hydrological development, and human settlement have begun to dismember the once-contiguous Sierran wilderness. The consequences of "conflicting uses" beyond park boundaries will continue to grow in the next century. Already, the parks' natural fire management program is hamstrung by the elimination of fires that once naturally burned into the parks, by park neighbors effectively opposed to park fires that could escape boundaries, and by local and state controls on smoke production from fires.

That's just the beginning. New species of alien plants and animals will invade, especially from adjacent foothill farms and

villages. Bullfrogs are a recent example. Introduced populations of beavers outside Sequoia and white-tailed ptarmigan adjacent to Yosemite—both alien—will provide a perennial source of invasion. On the other hand, hunting and poaching pressure will increase on native animals like mule deer and black bear whose home ranges take them beyond park boundaries. Every population of Sierra bighorn sheep is threatened with disease-induced extinction from domestic sheep when they winter on the east slope of the Sierra.

AIR POLLUTION. Despite its legal status entitling it to "Class I" air quality, Sequoia is one of the smoggiest wilderness parks in the country. Research in the past decade has traced the increasing impacts of ozone on pines and now finds effects on the giant sequoias, and has recorded acid precipitation in rain and dry particles. Given the stunning population growth in the San Joaquin Valley—the stagnant air basin adjacent to the Sierran parks—prospects for the future are unsettling.

GLOBAL DEVELOPMENT. Loss of wetlands in California and Mexico has drastically reduced waterfowl populations that used to migrate along the Sierra. Tropical and subtropical deforestation is the most important, but not the only cause for the sharp and continuing decline of migratory songbird populations in the parks. Old-timers lament the loss of song and color from Sierran forests and ponds, but the decline is certain to continue to the point of local extinctions. For the first time, the Sierran parks face substantial loss of biological diversity.

GLOBAL CLIMATE CHANGE. No sooner has the Park Service gotten a grasp on "natural" and "wild" as appropriate management objectives than they begin to slip from our grasp. The warming and exchange of some winter snow for rain tentatively predicted for the Sierra Nevada will have the most extreme of the four systemic threats described. Alpine species well may be lost entirely, while others variously seek new ground in higher elevations or more northerly latitudes. No doubt many species will not be able to respond quickly enough, or the peculiar combinations of environment they require will not be created elsewhere, or competition from new combinations of species will exclude them. We face the unpalatable alternatives of attempting to manage baskets of species intensively to prevent their loss—giant sequoia itself comes to mind—or accepting the new, man-made ecosystems that will eventually arise after centuries of turbulence. The terms "alien vs. native" and "wild vs. anthropogenic" lose most of their meaning with human-induced climate change.

It is difficult to find a cheery note on which to close. Certainly research and monitoring to detect and understand ecological changes are accelerating. That means, at very least, the public will be informed of the costs to its parks of continued population and industrial growth. And it means a more symbiotic relationship with university, agency, and private research organizations which need wilderness research areas and which generate critical management information. The Yellowstone grizzly's brush with extinction that led to the multi-agency management concept of the Greater Yellowstone Ecosystem is setting an example elsewhere. No doubt, the Park Service in the

Sierra increasingly will join forces with the adjacent national forests, BLM lands, and private landholders to look at regionwide research, information systems, and management. This is already underway in the cases of spotted owl, peregrine falcon, and some of the rare furbearers such as fisher and wolverine. As both producer of smoke and victim of air pollution, Sequoia has begun to play an active role in regional air quality management.

There is little hope that the next century will close with Sierran national parks as wild as they are today, but their ability to provide an understanding of nature to a human race increasingly estranged from its roots, and nourishment to the soul remains.

David M. Graber is a research biologist in Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks. The opinions he expresses here are his own.

Cuyahoga Valley NRA Junior Rangers Trek Again in 1990

This summer, for the third year, disadvantaged youngsters from Akron and Cleveland, OH, explored Cuyahoga Valley NRA as part of the park's junior ranger program. Ten groups of children, ages eleven to thirteen took part in three day/two night backpacking trips that included environmental education activities. Along the way they learned about the job of the park ranger, the national park system, Cuyahoga's contribution to the quality of life of northeastern Ohio, stewardship, ethics, safety, and minimum impact outdoor recreational pursuits.

The park's junior ranger program was born in 1988 thanks to Coleman Company's donation of \$23,000 worth of backpacking equipment. The initial donation was arranged by former Director William Penn Mott, Jr., and included enough equipment to completely outfit fifty people. With this equipment in hand, park staff negotiated donations of food, tee-shirts, and other support items from local businesses and the park's friends group, the Cuyahoga Valley Association. Park operating funds paid the three seasonal park rangers who conducted the program, spending full time, around the clock, with each group. This was arranged by using a "first forty" hour schedule. Recreation Specialist Gayle Hazelwood planned and managed the overall program, including training administration, and evaluation. The program was so successful that park management decided to double the size of the program the next year.

In 1989, operating funds paid staffing and support costs for ten groups. The George Gund Foundation gave a \$27,000 grant to fund a second set of ten groups, and to pay for food and tee-shirts for all groups. Nearly 400 youngsters participated that year.

Early in FY 1990 it appeared as though budget restraints might make it impossible to continue the junior ranger program. But so strong was the interest of participating agencies that park management carved money out of lapsing permanent position funds to maintain the program at its original ten-group level. Everyone also dedicated themselves to

searching for alternative management and funding strategies to keep the program active in future years as part of the park's basic operations. Supporters feel this type of program is essential to fulfilling Cuyahoga's potential as an urban park. It is also illustrates the successful use of partnerships to expand the quantity and quality of NPS services beyond the limits of federal dollars and staffing.

The program has multiple goals. It attempts to introduce inner city children to: 1) the national park system and Cuyahoga Valley NRA; 2) the park ranger's job, especially as it represents the preservation and public service missions of the NPS; and as a possible future vocation; 3) environmental education and recreation that will enrich their lives; 4) outdoor safety and comfort skills; 5) minimum impact park use; the stewardship ethic; and the value of open space to the urban environment.

Junior ranger participants are recruited and organized by local sponsoring agencies such as metropolitan housing authorities, Big Brother and Big Sister organizations, and neighborhood centers. These agencies provide transportation, liability insurance, and adult chaperons responsible for discipline during the trip. Beyond that, all costs and responsibilities are assumed by NPS.

From June through August, 200-300 children will be given the chance to experience parks and other open spaces. They will exchange the city for a more rural, park environment, drawing on their own independence and self-reliance as they face new challenges and acquire new skills.

The NPS, Cuyahoga Valley NRA, and the local community will benefit from greater public awareness, understanding, appreciation, and commitment to preservation of the valuable resources they manage. Both short-term and long-term support for parks and other aspects of environmental quality will be enhanced.

Ron Thoman



THE MAKING OF A NATIONAL PARK

THE YOSEMITE EXPERIENCE. Abraham Lincoln never visited what today is Yosemite NP, but the sixteenth president of the United States figured prominently in the park's early history.

On June 30, 1864, President Lincoln signed the Act of Congress that designated the Yosemite Valley and Mariposa Grove of giant sequoias as a reservation for free public use, and placed stewardship responsibility for this spectacular area with the State of California. It is possible that the national park concept was born at that moment.

This significant action occurred during the Civil War, at a time when there was no precedent for preserving any scenic area, let alone one that was relatively unknown. Most Easterners knew little about Yosemite or, for that matter, the West, although some curiosity had been generated by a series of articles in the *Boston Evening Transcript*. They were soon to learn more.

John Muir, at the time practically unknown, made his first entry into Yosemite Valley in the spring of 1868. He had just completed a journey that included a 1,000-mile trek on foot from the Midwest to Florida, then passage by ship to Panama and San Francisco.

For the next 25 years, Muir devoted himself to exploration of the many spectacular places in Yosemite and the High Sierra country. He became an interpreter of and spokesman for the American West, an eloquent essayist for the preservation of the Yosemite Valley and the mountains of California. Indeed, a series of articles by Muir in *The Century* magazine helped arouse support for legislation to protect Yosemite as well as the Sequoia and General Grant reserves to the south. A bill approved by Congress on September 30, 1890, and signed by President Benjamin Harrison on October 1, 1890, created a "forest reservation" of some two-million acres. This reservation embraced the area that now is Yosemite NP, but excluded the Yosemite Valley and Mariposa Grove.

Muir continued to campaign for inclusion of these areas into the new national park. His repeated appeals attracted the attention of President Theodore Roosevelt, who made a visit to Yosemite in 1903. He and Muir quickly became friends. Both men loved the out-of-doors and the president found his camping experience with Muir so exhilarating that he told his party, "This has been the grandest day of my life."

Three years later, on June 11, 1906, President Roosevelt

Upper and Lower Yosemite Falls create a backdrop for a pastoral scene in Yosemite Valley at the turn of the century, when fenced cattle were an everyday sight in the meadows.



A park ranger pushes burning embers over the rim at Glacier Point, creating the glowing fall of fire famous for more than half a century in Yosemite Valley. This attraction was discontinued in 1968.

confirmed his support for national parks in general and Yosemite in particular by signing a bill that returned Yosemite Valley and Mariposa Grove to the federal government. This action finally rounded out the exterior boundary of the park, including the addition of the "hole in the doughnut."

Like other NPS employees of my generation, I understood that the Western parks gave the Park Service its image as guardian of frontier landscapes. However, the early years of my NPS career were associated closely with the natural areas of the Southeast—Blue Ridge Parkway, Mammoth Cave, Shenandoah and Great Smoky Mountains, all part of the "golden age" of Eastern park expansion—and, for a long time, it had been my dream to have a Western assignment. It seemed, however, that few Easterners received such assignments to the old frontier parks.

Finally, in 1959, Director Conrad Wirth offered me a superintendent's post in the West—Death Valley, CA. I accepted the offer with much gratitude and trepidation. The assignment turned into one of my most exciting and memorable ones, leading shortly thereafter to another Western post. In 1962 Yosemite NP Superintendent John Preston selected me to be his assistant. John was a true Westerner of the Mather tradition and one of the finest superintendents I worked with during my career.

Yosemite was a magical place. My family and I lived within view of Yosemite Falls and across the meadow from the site of John Muir's cabin. Living and working in this place was a supreme experience. The beauty of Yosemite is part of the reward for living there.



President John F. Kennedy and Interior secretary Stuart Udall are accompanied by assistant superintendent Granville Liles (center) during a 1963 tour of Yosemite Valley.

Yosemite celebrated the 100th anniversary of its land grant in 1964. It was a time of retrospection, particularly for former directors Horace Albright and Newton Drury, and for Lawrence Merriam, the regional director from San Francisco. All were interested in improvements accomplished under Mission 66. I was privileged to take them on a tour. There was much to see and the tour was quite extensive.

First, the unsightly garbage dump at Camp Curry had been eliminated in favor of a new site at El Portal, where a modern disposal plant had been built. Some 1,300 acres of private land outside the park boundary had been acquired at El Portal for relocation of facilities from the valley.

Housing units had been built to the extent that funds were available; campgrounds had been redesigned and reduced in number, and private lands at Foresta and Wawona were being acquired. Land exchanges with the U.S. Forest Service had been negotiated at Crane Flat, where a new campground was under construction. Measures had been taken to restore the meadows to their original beauty. Concessioner buildings had increased in number, however, raising doubts as to whether the NPS was serious about reducing development in the seven-square-mile valley.

Albright recalled that 50 years earlier the meadows were still being grazed, the roads were dusty, and concessioner buildings unsightly. He also remembered that the first automobile entered the valley in 1913.

These former leaders generally were pleased with the overall improvements they saw around them, but they were concerned about the future. In the 1960s, the valley already was overwhelmed with visitors, automobiles and development.

In retrospect, Yosemite's problems of the '60s illustrated all of the major impacts, including prospects of accelerated use and further development. I vividly recall some routine problems:

excessive grazing of the high meadows by concessioner horses; cutting rare white bark pines for fuel wood near the High Sierra camps; and concessioner removal of bark from the trees at Glacier Point for the firefall (eventually discontinued). The Sierra Club criticized the policy that allowed chemical spraying of lodgepole pines to kill the bark beetles. Controlling vegetation with fire in the sequoia groves also was controversial. There were critics of the program to acquire private inholdings; nevertheless we continued. The list could go on and on, but there is no doubt that social, biological, and environmental problems continue to face management.

A word about the concessioners. In the '60s, we were proud of the services offered by the Yosemite Park and Curry Company and other concessioners. They provided approved visitor services, and were a part of our community. Unfortunately, many improvements were not visible to visitors who did not realize how much worse conditions had been in the past.

Finally, the National Park Service does not make decisions without considerable public involvement. This was illustrated during the 1970s when the Service launched an extraordinary planning effort that promised the beginning of a new era for Yosemite.

What has happened since? An editorial in the *Los Angeles Times* provides part of the answer:

Creation of the Yosemite NP management plan in the 1970s was one of the most exciting events in the history of natural resource planning in America. Adopted in 1980, many of the major goals of the management plan were to be achieved by the 100th anniversary of the park...Now it is 1989 and, as any visitor to the valley can see, the visionary goals are far from reality.

Yosemite is a microcosm of this country's national parks. It portrays the turmoil and uncertainty that have bedeviled many parks since their beginnings. There was no National Park Service 100 years ago. Yosemite Valley was under state management and John Muir wrote that conditions were intolerable. At that time, the American people were not as easily stirred by adverse reports of sheep grazing in the Valley and in alpine meadows. The frontier then was considered a barrier to commerce.

How times change! Today we seek measures that will allow us to restore and preserve at least some of the conditions that existed then.

A half-century after John Muir's death, Congress acted to establish the John Muir NHS in Martinez, CA. The legislation became law with President Lyndon Johnson's signature on September 3, 1964. Muir thus became the first American writer to have his home memorialized as a unit of the national park system.

John Muir's campaign led to the creation of Yosemite NP in 1890. Would he think that the park's frontier landscapes still continue to symbolize the greatness and beauty of America?

Granville Liles last wrote for the Courier in July 1989.

BEYOND THE FACTS

THE STORY OF RUSSELL CAVE NM. On a hot July day in 1951, two Tennessee Valley Authority (TVA) employees drove into a secluded mountain cove in north Alabama armed with a U.S. Geological Survey quadrangle map. They were on official business in the valley, called Doran's Cove, but they had heard that remarkable Indian projectile points had been found in the area. In their spare time, they planned on looking around.

Stopping at a local farmer's residence, they inquired about the location of a sizable cave entrance shown on the topo map. The farmer pointed out the cave and gave permission to examine it. What these two men found in their cursory examination that summer day launched a series of events that brought national attention to the pastoral valley, involved several archeological careers, and developed intense cooperation between the Smithsonian, the National Geographic Society, and the National Park Service. What grew out of their visit to the cave is the story of geology, ancient peoples, early settlers, archeologists, and the establishment of a national monument. It is a story of facts and figures, but also one of strong feeling—a personal attachment to a place.

At first glance it seems improbable that mere water could have such an immense effect on rock. But whether it is powerful runoff after spring rain, or merely the monotonous drip of an icicle melting at winter's end, water is an inexorable force. The Cumberland Mountains, which surround Doran's Cove, consist of a cap of Pennsylvanian age sandstone over a Mississippian age limestone base. Over millions of years, water has ground down these mountains and has attacked their soluble limestone base, producing a "karst" region of sinkholes and cave passages all over the mountains. When a sinkhole collapses it often opens up entrances to underground tubular passageways.

Approximately eleven thousand years ago a section of tubular cave roof collapsed near the mountain base in Doran's Cove, creating a large sinkhole. This sinkhole was subsequently eroded by water action over several thousand years until it opened up a large cave entrance at valley level. Thousands of years later this cave entrance would be called Russell Cave.

Sometime in the dim recesses of prehistory, ancient "Paleo" people migrated into the rich forest floor of Doran's Cove. They were descendants of the ancient mammoth hunters who had crossed the Beringia land mass from Asia years before. Clovis spearpoints left not far from Russell Cave tell of their presence in the valley. Their lifestyle was hard and demanding, requiring them to follow the movement of herd animals. They lived near the cave until a newer culture appeared about 9,000 years ago. The people of this newer "Archaic Culture" found a remarkable shelter site in the large sinkhole entrance of Russell Cave. There was abundant game in the valley and water right at the cave entrance. They began to use the cave shelter extensively.

For more than six thousand years these Archaic people lived



out the days of their lives in the cave entrance. They experienced joy and sorrow, birth and death in this place. They attended to the daily necessity of hunting and gathering food. They discarded animal bones, stone utensils, spearpoints and other detritus as they went about their lives. The refuse of their lifestyle was mixed with the dirt of the cave floor, silt from a nearby stream, and the inexorable dusting of limestone particles perpetually falling from the cave roof.

Just as the Archaic culture supplanted the earlier Paleo one, so too did other people move into the valley with newer skills. These skills made their adaptation to their environment even easier, and by 1000 B.C. the Archaic gave way to a Woodland way of life. These Woodland people also discovered that Russell Cave provided an advantageous domicile during the cold fall and winter months. One of the distinctive traits of these people was their practice of respectfully burying their dead in low mounds. They left a burial mound outside Russell Cave containing the remains of many individuals. Woodland Indians also practiced agriculture and made pottery of clay and crushed limestone.

In the cave shelter during this Woodland period the clinking sound of projectile point construction could be heard, mingling with other sounds of people working and talking and babies no doubt crying. The people ground nuts with stone tools, picked berries, brain-tanned animal hides, cooked wild game, and tossed animal bones and broken stone tools aside throughout a 1,800 year Woodland use of the cave shelter.

Russell Cave provided a pleasant retreat for dances and parties in the summer of 1906.



The last mix in this mosaic of native cultures occurred in the Mississippian period, which began about AD 800. Mississippian people used the cave sporadically, living also in large village sites not far away along the Tennessee River, where they constructed impressive temple mounds. They left distinctive shell-tempered pottery as a reminder of their use of Russell Cave. By the time Mississippian culture went into decline about 1400 AD, Russell Cave safeguarded evidence of more than 8,000 years of intense prehistoric human use. Countless human lives and events had unfolded in the dim light of the cave shelter. The sheer volume of discarded animal bones, chert material, freshwater shells, human burials, pottery fragments, siltation, and deadfall from the cave roof over those millennia had produced an incredible matrix of organic and lithic matter. When Indian use of Russell Cave ended about 600 years ago, the flicker of fires and the sounds of aboriginal voices that had echoed off the cave walls for thousands of years disappeared forever behind the timeless drops of water from the dripline at the cave entrance.

Out of the hundreds of years of silence, a new occupant entered the valley. In 1817 Captain John Woods, a Revolutionary War veteran and Cherokee Indian, secured title to the land on which Russell Cave is located. He built the first stone house in the valley, not far from the cave (the house is still standing and occupied today). Through a curious arrangement he allowed a Major James Doran to live on his property. Doran eventually acquired title to the land and later sold the property, now called Doran's Cove, to a Colonel Thomas Russell, another Revolutionary War veteran. The cave remained in the Russell family until 1928, when a local farmer named Oscar Ridley purchased the property.

During the last 150 years, the isolated settlers who worked the land in Doran's Cove came to regard Russell Cave as a place to have weekend dances, parties, and picnics. The story of other human lives, eight thousand years earlier, remained locked in the accumulated dust of the cave floor at their feet.

Four months after first examining it in July 1951, the TVA employees returned to Russell Cave with some amateur archeologists from the Tennessee Archeological Society. They secured permission to do some preliminary excavation in the cave entrance. They soon discovered that the cave contained a wealth of artifacts, and they began to plan for a more extensive "dig."

For various reasons, two years elapsed before the men were

able to begin their work in the cave. Working on weekends and in their spare time, they meticulously dug into the uppermost artifact layers. The sheer volume of material culture unearthed made them realize they needed professional archeological assistance. Contact was then made with the Director of the Smithsonian's Bureau of American Ethnology, Dr. Matthew W. Stirling, outlining the significance of Russell Cave and requesting his assistance.

Stirling dispatched one of the Smithsonian's field archeologists, who happened to be in Tennessee working on another project. This archeologist, Carl F. Miller, inspected the cave and concluded that it was indeed a promising site. Based on this preliminary finding, Stirling proposed that a full-scale archeological excavation be conducted. Approached for funding, the National Geographic enthusiastically agreed to a joint venture, stipulating only that several articles for its magazine be written by the archeologist as part of the deal. The attention and resources of two of the nation's most respected scientific organizations came to be directed to Russell Cave. And the eyes of the national scientific community now turned to this obscure cave entrance in the isolated mountains of northern Alabama.

Archeologist Carl Miller and his National Geographic Society photographer shot some silent movie footage of their auto caravan approaching Russell Cave in the mid-1950s. This footage contains some of the most interesting information in the archives of Russell Cave NM because it is a classic photographic record of the valley before the national monument was established. In the footage, the country road leading out of Bridgeport, AL, to the cave seven miles away does not appear to have changed much in 35 years. There were potholes then, as now, and the road is still narrow and lined with privet hedge and bull thistle in the summer. The film also shows that the valley has remained remarkably undeveloped, secluded amid the mountains, with no commercial billboards even today. Save for a powerline which now crosses the valley, it is easy to step back to the humid days when Miller and his crew arrived to begin the first professional work at Russell Cave.

Over the next three summers, Miller excavated a site 30 feet long near the north wall of the cave. His work uncovered a plethora of artifacts and he produced two popular articles for *National Geographic* magazine in the late 1950s. Miller's excavations at

Russell Cave produced the most extensive record of long-term aboriginal use of any American site at that time, and established the oldest date of human occupation in the Southeast. During the course of his investigation it became clear that the cave was nationally significant. Consequently, the National Geographic Society decided to purchase it and several hundred acres surrounding it in 1956.

Gilbert H. Grosvenor, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of National Geographic, was so impressed by the significance of Russell Cave that he promoted the idea of donating the cave and land to the people of the United States as an archeological preserve. He persuaded the Society's officers and trustees to agree to the idea, and contacts were made with Secretary of the Interior Fred A. Seaton. Seaton referred the donation offer to the advisory board of the Department of the Interior for evaluation.

On January 9, 1958 Seaton wrote Grosvenor that "the Advisory Board on National Parks, Historic Sites, Buildings and Monuments, considers Russell Cave to be of national significance. Upon the Board's recommendation and that of Director Conrad L. Wirth of the National Park Service, the Department of the Interior has initiated those official steps required to bring about the establishment of Russell Cave as a unit of the national park system." NPS Director Wirth concurrently observed that "Russell Cave has taken a unique place in the treasury of America's past. And now, thanks to the vision of the National Geographic Society, it will rank high among the treasures being safeguarded for America's future."

On May 11, 1961, President John F. Kennedy took the final legal step in preserving Russell Cave by signing Presidential Proclamation No. 3413, designating the cave and 310 mountainous acres as a national monument. What was once an obscure geologic oddity where dances and parties were held was now a part of the world's foremost natural and cultural preservation system.

One of the major steps that the NPS initiated after assuming management was to develop an in-place exhibit of the deeply stratified layers of cultural remains in the cave. Carl Miller had not produced a technical report of the National Geographic excavation, and so the NPS sent a team from the Southeast Archeological Center to the cave. The leader of this diverse team of scientists was John W. Griffin, a veteran NPS archeologist.

Griffin's team worked in the cave from July through November 1962. They dug a trench measuring 25 by 15 feet and identified seven layers or strata, each containing different soil material and cultural remains. The analysis of these strata led to the conclusion that humans had used the cave as far back as the Early Archaic period (6000 BC), and that human use had been incredibly constant throughout those thousands of years. While most archeological sites reflect occupation in one, or at best two, cultural periods, Russell Cave told the story of three important cultural stages over a period of 8,000 years. Griffin and his team wrote a technical report of their excavation, which became the cornerstone of NPS site interpretation.

Armed with this information, the NPS developed interpretive media for the monument and constructed a visitor center named in honor of Gilbert Grosvenor. When the visitor center was dedicated in 1967, it culminated a series of events involving some of

the most important scientific and political institutions in this country. What would have happened to Russell Cave if it had not been for the perseverance of the amateur archeologists, the Smithsonian, the National Geographic, and the NPS is anybody's guess. Most likely its artifacts would have been pillaged. Certainly our cultural heritage would have been poorer for the loss. Fortunately, there were many good people who had a certain feeling about Russell Cave, a feeling that it was worth saving.

In the evenings I walk down the cave path to the entrance and enter the black gloom. Working in a required-occupancy ranger position at Russell Cave, I often walk around at night when the park is closed, especially when there is a full moon and the landscape takes on a glowing appearance. You can do a lot of thinking then, listening to the lonely sound of great horned owls conversing in the darkness of the mountains. In the entrance to the cave, the distinctly dank smell of cave dirt wafts through the air. I listen to the churning of the subterranean spring as it empties into the pool in front of the cave. As my eyes slowly adjust to the darkness, I look back out the entryway and up at the moon and stars. I think of other human beings eight thousand years ago who may well have stopped also to reflect on the night sky from this same vantage point.

And in that moment all the facts and figures about Russell Cave became secondary to the experience of being there. On those full-moon nights the cave appears primordial in the ethereal light. This place *is* impressive. An NPS cultural resource specialist who recently visited the cave commented that "this place has real feeling to it." I'm just fortunate to live within the park and see the cave at night.

And in the cave I have discovered that it is best sometimes to just let the resource tell the story, to let a little bit of mystery remain about a landscape. This continent certainly was mysterious to the early Indians and the first Europeans, before we mapped and compartmentalized every square mile of it. It has always struck me that a part of our job as NPS interpreters is to convey a lost sense of primeval America, what writer Frank Walters called "the mysterious spirit-of-place of the new continent." Now this is not an abandonment of good interpretive techniques. It means only that we should try to experience the resources emotionally as well as intellectually.

The story of Russell Cave is comparable to the story of other NPS sites: there are important facts and figures to be dispensed to the public, to be sure, but there is also a feeling connected with each place that visitors should be allowed to discover in their own quiet way. And beyond all the facts, that may truly be the essential part of the interpretation of our natural and cultural areas.

Arthur McDade, Russell Cave's park ranger, writes that he has focused on the feelings connected with Russell Cave because "I am a believer that our NPS resources are places with feeling, and that our visitors can sometimes learn as much from their feelings about a place as they can from formal lectures and intellectual facts." McDade's byline also has appeared in the Tennessee Conservationist, magazine of the Tennessee Department of Conservation.



KOTZEBUE, ALASKA— THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

This windy, treeless town a few miles north of the Arctic Circle might not come to mind as a place for career advancement and rewarding professional experiences, but that impression is wrong, according to a park superintendent who sought the chance to live and work here.

Alan Eliason went from a resource management job in urban Anchorage to Kotzebue in 1987 as superintendent of Northwest Areas—Kobuk Valley NP, Cape Krusenstern NM and Noatak NPre. This summer, he went only slightly more urban, moving south to King Salmon, AK, as superintendent of Katmai NP & Pre.

Taking his place in Kotzebue is Ralph Tingey, who began his Park Service career in 1965 in Grand Teton NP and then moved to Denali NP in 1981 as the park's management assistant and then as chief of planning and resource management.

In recruiting for positions in Kotzebue and other rural Alaska communities, Eliason said there are often misconceptions about community life, schools and career opportunities.

Eliason's own children are solid evidence that rural Alaska schools produce youngsters who can compete against their big-city counterparts. His twin children, Brandon and Brenda, were honor students in Kotzebue, and are now freshmen at Brigham Young University in Utah.

Brandon was a top achiever in typical high school activities—he served in student government, earned his Eagle Scout rank, and ran well in the statewide cross country meet. But Kotzebue offered unusual opportunities, too. Brandon, as senior class president, invited Sen. Ted Stevens (R-Alaska) to speak at the school graduation—and the senator accepted. On a Boy Scout food drive, Brandon used a snowmachine and a 14-foot sled to pick up caribou carcasses and other native foods.

Eliason, who spent two years with his family in Saudi Arabia on a Park Service project, is quick to admit life in rural Alaska is not always easy. Mid-winter is dark, compensated for by round-the-clock daylight in June. Sub-zero winter temperatures are routine. Food and housing are expensive and not the same quality found in many areas of the Lower 48. A tax-free 25 percent cost of living allowance helps offset the higher costs, though, and new government housing is planned for Kotzebue.

For Tingey, the move to Kotzebue will be a move into a larger community, and one that offers unique challenges for a park manager. "These parks combine all that you envision parks to be: tremendous natural resources and some of the oldest cultural resources in the western hemisphere. They also help support the dynamic, traditionally based subsistence lifestyle of the remarkable people of Northwest Alaska."

"I'm looking forward to living there in a larger community, being closer to neighbors and having our kids walk to school,"

Tingey said. Kotzebue's high school, like many in rural Alaska, is small (150 students) and offers a very basic curriculum. "But if parents are willing to work with the teachers and the principal, their children can have expanded and challenging opportunities," Eliason observed.

There's another kind of irreplaceable education that comes with living in a community that is primarily Native Alaskan, Eliason said. "In many ways, you're living with another culture. You learn tolerance; you learn about a very old culture. Native Alaskans are proud of their heritage, and are making a tenacious effort not to lose their traditional values."

The three park areas operated out of Kotzebue cover about nine million acres. Each is beginning to attract attention from recreational visitors and scientists, as well as continuing to be a valuable subsistence resource for local residents.

Noatak Preserve is an international biosphere reserve that has attracted Soviet and American researchers. Each unit has rich archeological resources stretching back to the earliest migration of people to North America. The Bering Strait region is quickly gaining international attention as relations with the Soviet Union improve and a proposal for an international park gains acceptance from both nations.

"Scientific research is an industry of the future in Alaska," said Regional Director Boyd Evison, "and national park units are the best natural labs."

The Alaska Region hopes to increase its ability to inventory, monitor and research its vast cultural and natural resources. A proposal to add about \$8 million in base funding for parks and the regional office was partially funded for 1991, and will result in several additional resource management positions.

Resource management specialists, administrative personnel and rangers have all been able to move forward in their careers after working in rural Alaska, Eliason adds.

While the NPS didn't win any popularity contests in the late 1970s and early 1980s when the Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act was being debated in Congress, attitudes have changed. "People realize we're here to stay," Eliason observes. "They see what our goals are and how those same goals often match what they want. These parks are really beginning to catch the eye of the American public."

John Quinley is the public affairs specialist for the Alaska Region.

VOLUNTEERS SPELL THE DIFFERENCE AT BIG CYPRESS NATIONAL PRESERVE

When you call Big Cypress NPre, the first voice you hear on the telephone may be that of a 78-year-old grandmother from Indiana.

Your questions at the headquarters' front desk may be answered by a gracious retiree who for 45 years was a minister in California and Arizona. And you'll find a one-time Air Force pilot in a park office, cataloging sightings of wild fowl as part of the preserve's resource management program.

They are part of a remarkable cadre of volunteers who contribute time, talent and no small measure of perspiration to the work of the NPS staff at this half-million-acre plus area in southwest Florida. Without them, Superintendent Fred J. Fagergren says the preserve would be hard-pressed to fulfill its various responsibilities.

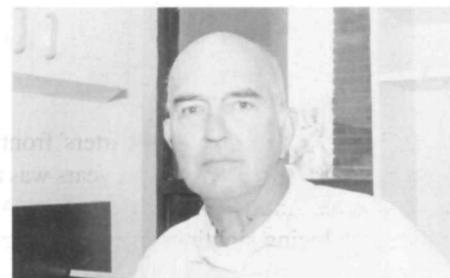
"The national parks of this country attract nearly 300 million visitors, and yet we have only some 9,000 permanent



The cordial voice of volunteer Lucille Eble provides the introduction to Big Cypress NPre for scores of callers. Nine times a grandmother, Mrs. Eble and her husband, Sylvan, each contribute at least 24 hours of volunteer duty each week during the winter season. They come from Connersville, Indiana.



This cheerful trio (at left) are great emissaries for the volunteer program at Big Cypress NPre, which counted nearly 10,000 hours of volunteer effort last year. L to r: Mildred Mahar, a retired bank teller from Weymouth, MA; her husband, Harvey, a machinist; and Theo Morrow from Saratoga Springs, NY. Mrs. Morrow and her husband, Bob, have volunteered at Big Cypress for five consecutive winter seasons. Volunteer Jim Harpster (below) was the park's roving reporter. He now has moved on to U.S.S. Arizona Memorial, where he will be covering events and assisting staff with their public affairs needs.



employees," says Fagergren, who speaks from 21 years of park experience. "Without those volunteers, we simply wouldn't be able to do the job. You should see the kinds of great people we have."

Grey-haired Lucille Eble, who has nine grandchildren, donates at least 24 hours a week to the preserve, answering phones, sorting mail, filing and performing a variety of other tasks that go far to relieve the burdens of the preserve's paid staff. Her husband, Sylvan, volunteers as a maintenance worker.

The former Air Force pilot, who retired as a high school biology teacher, is Bob Rogers, 68, from Alpena, MI. Thaddeus Bara, at 31, is using his volunteer experience as an opportunity to explore a possible career change from engineering. He has degrees from Stanford and from the University of Florida, and is designing a remote sensing program to identify melaleuca stands within the preserve.

Bob Stewart and his wife, Pat, from Chico, CA, were 45 years in the ministry, and for 6 years he was director of the Wesley Foundation at the University of Arizona. Now he assists visitors at the preserve's front desk and does data collection in resource management; his wife is working in her specialty area, computer programming.

In addition, Big Cypress has two other husband-and-wife teams, Bob and Theo Morrow, from Saratoga Springs, NY, and Harvey and Mildred Mahar, from Weymouth, MA.

The preserve's volunteers come from ten different states. There's even one, Karl-Heinz Lehrer, from Stuttgart, West Germany.

Why do they do it? What do they gain from it?

Ask them, and they'll tell you they do it for the sense of fulfillment.

"It's like having a big family," says Lucille Eble, from Connersville, IN. "You feel like you belong. Besides, I'm learning new things all the time, so I get a lot out of it."

The Morrows have been volunteering at Big Cypress for five consecutive winters, the Ebles for three seasons. They and a number of their colleagues live in motor homes that are permitted to park free, with hook-ups, at a preserve campground nearby—their only direct compensation for the volunteer work they perform.

Superintendent Fagergren calculates that the volunteers last year contributed a total of 9,477 hours of effort. That's the equivalent of five full-time employees. Their services ranged from constructing and installing information signs to recording water flow, from collecting information about wildfowl sightings to developing computer listings of articles from scientific journals.

"A year or so after my husband retired (as a telephone installer in New York) we came down here for the winter and after a while found that we were bored stiff," says Theo Morrow. "Then we heard about this volunteer program and came over to Big Cypress."

"Now we're in our fifth winter of working here, and it's just great. We get a lot out of it, and they need us. Or they at least make us feel that they need us. Either way, we enjoy it, and feel good about it. And that's what counts."

Former Rocky Mountain Regional Public Affairs Officer Jim Harpster is himself a volunteer. Since his retirement, he and his wife have come to know and enjoy the parks where he has volunteered his public affairs and writing talents.

STEAMTOWN— THE INTERPRETIVE STORY



Steamtown excursion locomotive No. 2317 carries six coaches full of passengers to Kingsley, Pennsylvania. (Photo by Ken Gant.)

Sounds from the distant past echoed through the streets and down the alleyways of Scranton, PA, neighborhoods. They were an invitation for some to reminisce about days gone by; for others they were a curiosity that seemed out of place in this 20th-century, Mid-Atlantic environment. The source of the sounds was the whistle of the #2317 Canadian Pacific steam locomotive operating in the abandoned train yard of the former Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad (DL&W), part of Steamtown NHS' 40-acre grounds.

Nearly four decades have gone by since a steam locomotive operated in this yard. Prior to March 1989, only a representative sample of the park's locomotive collection was displayed behind the former DL&W passenger station. Meanwhile the park's

interpretive staff were developing plans to place various steam locomotives throughout the yard. Concurrently, the interpretive rangers began introducing a new generation of people to the cultural, historical, economical, and technological aspects of the steam era.

Steamtown boasts a collection of 30 steam locomotives and close to 80 pieces of rolling stock. The Union Pacific woodburner #737, built in 1887, is the oldest piece in the park's collection. Technological advances within the locomotive industry led to the production of the Union Pacific "Big Boy," one of the largest steam locomotives ever built. Steamtown has one of the eight "Big Boys" still in existence.

The site's first interpretive season officially began Memorial

Day weekend of 1989. A bottle of champagne christened the #2317 steam locomotive before it began its busy schedule. This powerful steam locomotive chugged diligently along the track within the railroad yard, taking visitors on a tour between the interim visitor center and the old roundhouse and turntable.

Visitors rode on a Jersey Central Railroad combination coach and baggage car built in 1924. Interpreters helped them visualize the transformation planned for the railroad yards during the next

International VIPs to Steamtown NHS

"America, the beautiful..."—the promise inherent in the song lyrics came true for four steam locomotive mechanics from Poland last fall. The men volunteered six weeks of their time to work at Steamtown NHS. In exchange, they experienced basketball, fried chicken, pizza, American television, shopping malls, steam locomotives, and broadly welcoming smiles.

Why did the National Park Service go all the way to Poland for volunteers? How did the whole thing happen? Peter Kumelowski, a Polish-American who works for the New York City Transit Authority, is a railroad enthusiast who thought the park's needs might well match Polish workers' expertise, gained in a country that still routinely operates several hundred steam locomotives.

With Kumelowski's support and the assistance of Rick Cook (NPS International Affairs), U.S. visas were arranged under the Cultural Exchange Program. Four Scranton businesses contributed the funds to cover air fare between Poland and the United States for Marek Dobrzykowski, Andrzej Kudlaszyk, Michael Horowski and Patrycjusz Adamczyk. Signed up as National Park Service volunteers, these four men arrived to help restore a steam locomotive to operating condition.

The individual credentials of these four men made their choice an excellent one. Dobrzykowski, a group leader for the Polish State Railways, supervises emergency crews at derailment sites. Kudlaszyk also works for the Polish State Railways, supervising repairs made to narrow-gauge steam locomotives. Horowski is an engineer in charge of the railroad's rolling stock preservation, and Adamczyk is a tool maker, lift operator and welder involved with the Polish Association of Railway Enthusiasts.

The four volunteers did more than work while visiting the United States. They visited the Pennsylvania State Railroad Museum, Lowell NHP, Washington DC, Allegheny Portage NHS, and other areas of interest. They also experienced American family life. Adamczyk and Horowski stayed with Superintendent John Latschar, whose children introduced them to Nintendo, math homework American-style, and basketball. Dobrzykowski and Kudlaszyk, who stayed with the park's administrative officer, James Johnson, toured the local



Mechanic Michael Horowski works on locomotive No. 3254. (Photo by Ken Gant.)



Polish mechanics (left to right) Marek Dobrzykowski, Michael Horowski, Andrzej Kudlaszyk, Patrycjusz Adamczyk and their escort Peter Kumelowski. (Photo by Ken Gant.)

community on the family's bicycles.

Both Steamtown NHS staff and the Polish volunteers agreed that the experience was a fascinating, rewarding one—and there are thoughts of continuing the program. Now, the final line of "America, The Beautiful" has taken on special meaning—"...And crown their good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea."

Caroline Christy

STEAMTOWN

The Interpretive Story

few years of development. They also toured the locomotives on display and witnessed the intricate restoration of an Erie Lackawanna business car.

Every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday from July through the end of October, interpretative rangers and visitors boarded passenger coaches for a 58-mile round trip steam locomotive excursion. Passengers enjoyed the trip to Kingsley, PA, particularly as they passed through the 3,629-foot long Nicholson Tunnel and over the famous Tunkhannock (Nicholson) Viaduct. Although construction of this viaduct was completed as long ago as 1915, it remains the world's largest reinforced concrete railroad bridge. Railroad safety is the greatest concern of the Steamtown staff. Not only do the interpretive rangers stress the importance of railroad safety, but all Steamtown NHS employees join in this endeavor. As part of its community outreach effort, Steamtown hosted Conrail's Operation Lifesaver program for two days. The Conrail van rolled onto the Steamtown grounds with its educational exhibit promoting track safety to reduce the injuries and fatalities associated with pedestrian/vehicle/train collisions. Visitors participated in a simulated train crash as they sat in an engineer's seat. A valuable lesson was made real as men, women, and children experienced the crash from the engineer's point of view. They walked away from the simulated accident with a new understanding of train stopping distances and a deeper appreciation of steel-rail technology.

Off-site community outreach programs were extended to senior citizen groups, summer camps, church groups, civic groups, and local businesses. These specially designed presentations included videos of Steamtown's move to the railroad yard, slide shows of the staff preparing the yards for visitation, costumed interpretation illustrating occupations that could be followed with the railroad, and, of course, safety programs.

October 29 brought a close to Steamtown's first season at its new location within the railroad yard, a season enjoyed by more than 70,000 visitors. The last excursion train pulled in that day



Park Ranger Caroline Christy cautions this little visitor to watch her step as she exits the excursion coach. (Photo by Ken Gant.)

after providing rides to 25,000 visitors. The streets and neighborhoods in Scranton went quiet for a time after that. No inexplicable sounds drifted through, carried on the wind. Locomotive #2317 was silent, but only until Memorial Day weekend started its second interpretive season. Then, once again, the streets were filled with the sounds of yesteryear.

Mary Skordinsky is a temporary park ranger working at Steamtown NHS.

A New Name, A New Era for Pecos

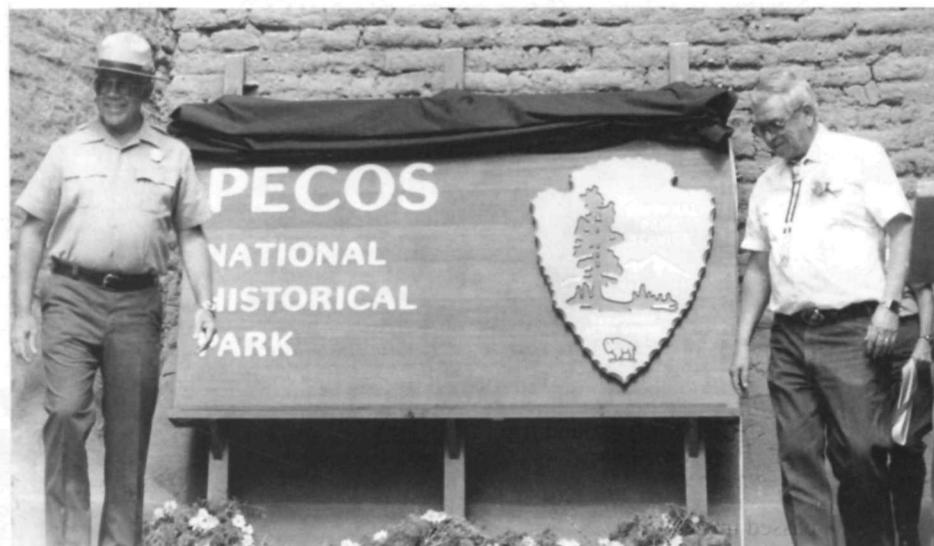
"Good morning, Pecos National Historical Park"—it's a mouthful to say when we answer the phone these days, but it's an adjustment the staff is happy to make. The park officially received its new name on June 27 when President Bush signed the bill changing its name and authorizing the Park Service to accept the surrounding lands of the Forked Lightning Ranch as a donation. The timing could not have been better—the park's 25th birthday was June 28. A surprising series of events made it all possible.

One day last December a local newspaper broke a story that sent shudders through the staff and the local community of Pecos. A Florida-based developer planned to buy actress Greer Garson Fogelson's Forked Lightning Ranch—5,556 acres completely surrounding the park—and turn it into a "destination resort community" called Santa Fe East 20001. His plans called for medium and high density housing right on the park's boundary, car and motorcycle drag strips, an international shopping mall, a hotel, a private airport, a hunting preserve and two golf courses.

Needless to say the park staff was shocked and depressed. We had visions of airplanes taking off over the ancient ruins and of being able to wave at homeowners as they relaxed on their back porches. One of the park's great attractions for visitors is that they can stand among the ruins of a 15th century pueblo and experience a view very much like that glimpsed by the original inhabitants. The ranch had protected this view since the park's creation in 1965. None of us knew how much longer we could count on it to buffer the site. As things turned out, fate was on our side. A few weeks after the development was announced, the same newspaper exposed the developer's police record for fraud. The adverse publicity caused Mrs. Fogelson to cease negotiations.

Unbeknownst to us, some very concerned citizens had begun negotiations of their own. They were making an effort to save the ranch. Bill deBuys, the local representative for the Conservation Fund, spearheaded the effort to have the ranch and the park's vistas preserved. The R. K. Mellon Foundation, a philanthropic organization based in Pennsylvania, included the Forked Lightning Ranch in a conservation land purchase that totalled more than 100,000 acres nationwide. This wonderful news came in time to make the park's anniversary commemoration even more meaningful, so we make it a double celebration on July 7.

While burgers cooked in the picnic area, a ceremony was



Southwest Regional Director John Cook and Secretary of the Interior Manuel Lujan have just unveiled the park's new sign, with its new name proudly in place.

held in the mission church ruins. Secretary of the Interior Manuel Lujan honored Bill deBuys and the Conservation Fund for their exemplary efforts in preserving Pecos. The New Mexico congressional delegation, Senators Pete Dominici and Jeff Bingaman, and Congressmen Bill Richardson, Steven Schiff and Joe Skeen also were honored. Jack Roach, Mrs. Fogelson's representative, read a prepared statement reflecting her pleasure in having helped preserve Pecos over the years and in assisting in turning another page in the history of the Pecos Valley. To highlight the ceremony, Secretary Lujan and Southwest RD John Cook unveiled the park's new redwood entrance sign. Pecos National Historical Park became official.

The Forked Lightning Ranch was a working ranch on which Mr. and Mrs. Fogelson raised Santa Gertrudas for almost 50 years. The land includes more than two miles of Pecos River riparian habitat, perhaps more than 100 archeological sites, ruts of the Santa Fe Trail and two historic buildings—the main ranch house, built in the traditional northern New Mexico style in 1925 and the ranch headquarters which in part incorporates the old Kozlowski's stage station—a stop on the Santa Fe Trail and Union campsite during the Civil War battle of Glorieta Pass in 1862.

The Forked Lightning Ranch remains in private ownership until 1992 while the National Park Service plans for its eventual inclusion into Pecos National Historical Park. It's a challenge we're meeting with grateful enthusiasm.

Ann Rasor

THE WOOD BETWEEN US

AN ENCOUNTER AT MABRY MILL.

He was tall—I'd guess sixty years old but it was difficult to tell: one of those of indeterminate age that you can get approximately, within a score of years, could be 50, could be 70.

His whole body was concentrated on splitting shingles from a red oak log. Around him were the results of his labor: a five-foot high stack of shingles, neatly square and interlocked, and a four-foot mound of discarded slivers. These last were tossed on the pile when they were too thin, not wide enough, splintered, or curled.

The culls attracted me first. I recognized the straight-grained texture and the russet heartwood. It is the wood in our firewood pile that I seek to make kindling because it splits so readily. Newly split, it releases a pungent, pleasant smell that conjures the growth of spring and summer on a cold winter day.

"Pretty straight-grained wood, isn't it?" I asked the old shingle maker.

"Well you hope so," he replied without stopping, "Otherwise you're in for a hard day. Usually one side of the tree works easy; the other has a twist to it."

The log was split again and again, till the piece he was working was so thin I thought he could split it no more. Then he split it again.

None of it looked difficult, but I knew it was. Years of skill resulted in an economy of body movement. An x-shaped wooden frame lay flat in front of him at knee level to provide a convenient selection of braces for splitting recalcitrant pieces.

Someone else walked up. "How long does the mallet last?"

"Depends on how hard the wood you're splitting is."

He responded easily, softly. The answer, a fact based on long experience but offered without disdain: it was given in the same manner as he split the oak, with a deft combination of skill and style. It reminded me of Robert Frost's poem, "Two Tramps in Mud Time." The poet splits wood and extracts some perspectives from the task:

*Only where love and need are one,
And the work is play for mortal stakes,
Is the deed ever really done
For Heaven and the future's sakes.*

A man looked at the pile of culls and said, "I'd like to have that at home. It would be great for starting fires."

"Not that stuff you wouldn't," he said. "It's too wet. It's gotta have the right moisture to do this. Too wet for firewood now."

He kept working as he talked, throwing culls on the pile and stacking shingles.

A book I had read claimed red oak was so porous that smoke could be blown lengthwise through a piece three feet long. Hyperbole perhaps, but the lesson was that a wood's character informed its utility. Of red oak the book said that it became rough lumber, clapboards, slack cooperage—that it was not suited for tight cooperage. (Tree books are great respecters of



Illustration by Ann Smyth

age. Even new ones repeat phrases common at the turn of the century. "Tight cooperage presumably means waterproof barrels.)

This shingle maker knows all that. A walk in the woods of the Blue Ridge with his knowledge would reveal a different landscape. Trees and plants would become interwoven with a life that has nearly disappeared. Hardness of cherry, softness of pine, strength of oak, straightness of tulip tree: these qualities distinguished their application on home and farm. Other plants carry a perspective in their common names: colic root, snake-root, baneberry, cowbane.

Each of us brings to nature all of our experience. That experience in turn can have a profound effect on the natural world as we understand how plants and animals relate to us and we to them.

The shingle maker continued his work, splitting each piece to a width and length he knew to be just right. I looked at the familiar pattern of the wood, the white of the outer layers shading subtly to red, the sheen of moisture highlighting the straight grain. The wood was our common ground. He and I have come from different places, have accumulated different experiences. But we have the wood between us.

It is enough.

Denis P. Galvin last wrote for the *Courier* in the June issue.

PARK BRIEFS

The unwelcome visitor that cruised through **Virgin Islands NP** last September caused much damage. But Hurricane Hugo, it can now be said, brought out the best in everyone as park staff, island residents, and even visitors helped with the recovery. Yet, not even this team effort could reassemble all that was scattered across St. John's hillsides.

The government houses that survived the storm's wrath were left with leaky roofs and other problems that continue to plague occupants. For a while, it seemed as if "all the Government's horses and all the Government's men couldn't put the houses together again."

No more now! Seven months later, two major initiatives are well underway and worthy of mention. Five new duplex units and a hurricane shelter are being designed by the Denver Service Center for construction on the island of St. John. Although construction of new housing is

important, it is the rehabilitation of damaged houses that has reactivated Team NPS.

Southeast RD Bob Baker started the ball rolling in January with a call for employee assistance. Everglades NP pitched in by helping coordinate purchase and shipment of materials in short supply in the Virgin Islands. Everglades contracting officer Sherry Dague and her staff went the extra mile to work closely with Virgin Islands personnel to prepare purchase orders and coordinate deliveries. In the blink of an eye (well, almost), everything from power tools to galvanized roofing was loaded into containers and shipped.

Meanwhile, SERO architect Ron Bishop put together a skilled crew of NPS employees to start the rehab effort. Most of the materials and the first stateside crew arrived in mid-March from Gulf Islands NS, Cowpens NB, Cape Canaveral NS, and Fort Sumter NM. Each group works four weeks and then is succeeded by another crew over a six-month



period. Gulf Islands' J. B. Sapp was the first foreman.

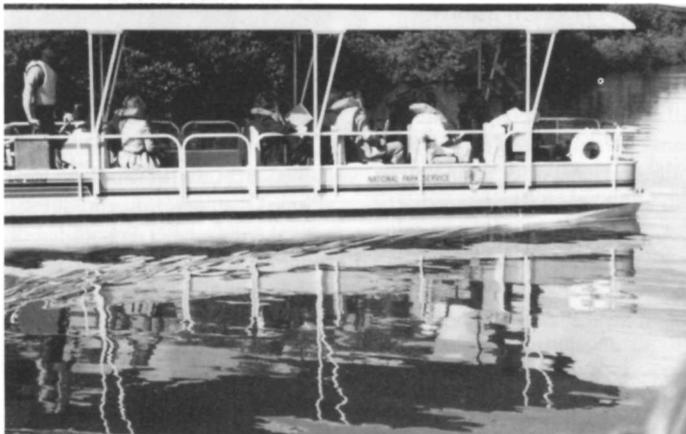
The crew has rehabilitated four houses on St. Thomas and is working now on badly damaged residences on St. John. The Maintenance Division of Virgin Islands NP and local contractors are working on repairs not assigned to Team NPS. Workers from San Juan NHS will be assisting with tiling and painting, scheduled later in the project.

Using NPS employees was de-

cidated partly in response to expensive contractor bids, and the need to get work done in a hurry. This project will be a success because the agency can draw on a tremendous reservoir of talent and personal commitment.

Park employees in the Virgin Islands will long remember that "Hugo" brought out the best in an organization worthy of the respect it is accorded by the public.

Richard C. Schneider



Southwest Region Deputy Director

Richard Marks officially launched *Big Thicket Queen*, a double hull pontoon boat scheduled for a heavy tour season up the Neches River. The tour to Cook's Lake provides a scenic opportunity to introduce audiences to the critical issue of diminishing biological diversity around **Big Thicket NPre**, established in 1974 to preserve the

ecological diversity inherent in the region where woodlands, coastal marshes, and desert converge. Recognized by the United Nations as an International Biosphere Reserve, the preserve still faces environmental pressure. In an area that is a hub for the petrochemical industry, the Cook's Lake cruise provides an important opportunity to share an environmental message.

Running the length of the park, the Ohio and Erie Canal is **Cuyahoga Valley NRA's** most significant historic resource, the northern third being still watered. The house at Lock 38, traditionally called the "Locktender's House," is one of the few remaining structures associated with the statewide canal and is listed on the National Register of Historic Places. Archeological and historical research have revealed that the house, built circa 1830-1840, has served many purposes—store, dance hall, residence, inn and tavern—but no evidence suggests it was ever a locktender's house per se. Once referred to as "Hell's Half Acre," the building, no doubt, has had a colorful history, being present for much of the bustling and often raucous life of the once thriving and important "Buckeye Ditch."

The National Park Service

acquired the house in 1977, and shortly thereafter began stabilization and preservation activities to save it. During the last three years the building was adaptively restored to serve as the park's Canal Visitor Center. As park maintenance crews worked on the building, the interpretive staff worked with Harpers Ferry Center exhibit planners and designers to develop new exhibits explaining the area's 12,000-year human history.

The new visitor center was officially dedicated and opened to the public last December. The ceremonies were further brightened as representatives of the State of Ohio used the occasion to turn over to the Park Service all state-owned canal lands within Cuyahoga Valley NRA boundaries. State Senator Grace Drake also read a resolution by the State Senate honoring NPS efforts to preserve the historic features of the Cuyahoga Valley.

John P. Debo, Jr.



What would General Washington have thought had he discovered southern troops in grey uniform led by General Jeb Stuart Magruder at Yorktown, instead of the British Army and Lord Charles Cornwallis? Though Yorktown Battlefield was established to commemorate the last major

battle of the American Revolution, Confederate and later Union troops occupied the area during the Civil War. For the past four years, on Memorial day weekend, **Colonial NHP** volunteer Dr. Adrian Wheat has worked to insure that Yorktown's role in the Civil War is not forgotten. A medical doctor in real life, Dr. Wheat has used his own collection of 19th-century military and medical equipment to transform the 18th-century home of Thomas Nelson, Jr., into the Confederate field hospital that existed there during the Peninsular Campaign of 1862. Last Memorial Day, Dr. Wheat was joined by several reenactment groups who set up a Confederate camp on the grounds next to the house. More than 1,700 visitors enjoyed this unusual Yorktown program.

Diane Depew

More than fifty guests listened to the U.S. Navy Band, ate cake, drank punch, and looked on as four ribbons were cut at the opening of new quarters for Seattle's Outdoor Recreation Information Center. The ribbons were cut by representatives of the National Park Service, U.S. Forest Service, Washington State Parks, and the Pacific Northwest National Parks and Forests Association. All are partners in

the daily operations of the center. The dedication marks the beginning of a new era for the center, which has been providing information to the public on campgrounds, trails, and other recreation areas in Washington State since 1975.

In addition to information desk and retail areas for book and map sales, the facility also houses a new self-help trip planning station.

Dennis Canty

Recycling at **Santa Monica Mountains** NRA has reached new heights—heights of paper and aluminum cans—thanks to the energy of Catherine Saunders, drive organizer, and all those employees who have contributed. Proceeds from the drive are being recycled also. They are being returned as contributions to the Satwiwa Native American Indian Culture Center building fund.

An avid recycler of just about

everything, new permanent full-time employee Catherine Saunders believes in positive return on everything expended. "We use, we reuse, we recycle, and we use again," stated Saunders. "And if we can earn money recycling, I believe the earnings should go toward education."

What she has in mind, of course, is the Satwiwa Native American Indian Culture Center which has been operating out of a

Thanks to a New York City congressman, **Federal Hall NMem** has a new American flag. When Manhattan Sites Superintendent Georgette Nelms imposed a spending freeze, one of the delayed purchases was a much needed American flag for the historic site's flagpole.

The office of Congressman Ted Weiss, whose district includes Wall Street and Federal Hall, heard of the dilemma. On July 2 a new five-foot by eight-foot flag was delivered to the memorial from his office. Accompanying it was a certificate noting that the flag was

flown over the U.S. Capitol on June 14, Flag Day, "in recognition of the National Park Service in New York."

The Manhattan Sites staff are pleased that Congressman Weiss honored them in this fashion, as this nation was born at Federal Hall where the first U.S. capitol was located and where George Washington was inaugurated. "Although Congressman Weiss declined public recognition, we felt that recognition in the *Courier* would be a suitable way of supplementing our personal letter of thanks," said Supt. Nelms.

Manny Strumpf

Park Ranger Joelle L. Wagner delivered 65 awards to delighted participants in the first Poe-ster Contest sponsored by **Edgar Allan Poe NHS** in Philadelphia this summer.

The contest helped forge even stronger links with community children by encouraging them to share their images of "Poe, My Philadelphia Neighbor." Poe-sters ranged from tiny pencil drawings to a large diorama and included two mystery stories, a la Edgar Allan Poe, complete with illustrations. Awards were given in the following categories: grand prize winners, special merit winners, second and third place winners, and winners. There were no losers; everyone who participated got an award. Wagner and her



coworker, Karen A. Sullivan, developed the contest to enrich the annual spring After School Program and it worked wonderfully.

Mary O. Reinhart

small house for the past seven. The popularity of Center programs and the limited space have encouraged the drive for a new building. Funds will not only erect the new center but will build the amphitheater for outdoor educational programs, support exhibits and facilitate the sharing of cultures.

Dedicated to accurate education concerning Native Americans, the center interprets the Chumash and Gabrielino cul-

tures indigenous to the area, and the arts and accomplishments of all contemporary Native Americans.

Jean Bray



The cow herd at Lyndon B. Johnson

NHP has a new herd sire. His name is RHR Mr. Rust 5050. Weighing more than 2,000 pounds and valued at \$7,500, he was donated by Leland Roen of Bowman, ND.

The search for a suitable bull began in January with telephone calls and visits by Ranch Foreman Edward Meier to various Hereford breeders throughout Texas. The beef industry's production of taller, leaner cattle complicated the search for a bull to carry on historic bloodlines and appearance. A news article

by the *American-Statesman* of Austin, TX, carried nationwide by the Associated Press, resulted in additional contacts.

The cultural resources management plan of the park not only requires the ranching scene, fences, buildings, pastures, grasses and croplands be maintained to the 1963-1973 period, but also the registered Hereford herd to be maintained with cattle directly descended from the President's herd. Mr. Rust was selected because he was the most historically accurate.

William B. Hodges

Twice a year Harold

Cardwell, a senior instructor at the Florida Rehabilitation Center of the Blind, brings a group of blind adults to **Canaveral NS** to experience the many aspects of its natural environment.

"The park has so much to offer," he said. "We appreciate things a sighted person often takes for granted. All in one day we can sense the vastness of the ocean against the beach, and then, a short distance away, there's the lapping water in the lagoon. We pick up oyster and clam shells and learn the difference between them. And on the nature trails, we touch the trees and know which is a nakedwood tree and which a live oak. And, of course, we get to know the plants and flowers by their smell.

It's what we call horticultural therapy," Cardwell said. "In fact, over the years some of our people have chosen to continue learning in the plant field and have gone on into greenhouse work."

Although some group members are legally blind and some totally blind, the uneven footing on the trails did not seem to present a problem. "After all," said Cardwell, sight impaired himself, "back in town there are broken sidewalks and bumpy lawns, so we just make allowances for the unexpected."

Elizabeth Dupree

Her arrival heralded by a loud thunder-

clap, Mother Nature burst in the auditorium door and onto the stage. "I don't have much time! I don't have much time! You have no idea how busy I am this time of the year: births to attend, migrations to coordinate, the trees to leaf out." Obviously out-ranked, Superintendent Ed Rothfuss graciously gave up the podium, and Mother Nature (Park Ranger Karen Rosga) began dispensing Earth Day awards.

Thus began Death Valley's Earth Day Awards Assembly, just one facet of **Death Valley NM's** Earth Day celebration. In February, area schools had been invited to participate in an art and essay contest focusing on Earth Day. Some essays were humorous: one described the invention of trash-eating fish. Others were brief but pointed: "Animals need food and water. We should stop loggers from cutting all the trees. When people pollute the air it makes holes in the ozone layer."

The posters were just as diverse: a banner depicting the entire solar system, with the Earth in a trash can ("Treat Earth Nice, Not Like Dice"); a drawing of an ocean ecosystem polluted by an oil spill: "Pollution Hurts" read the caption beneath a fist punching the planet.

Recognizing the amount of thought that went into these entries, the interpretive staff decided to create award categories to fit the entries (Oil and Water Don't Mix Award; Forests Forever Award; Beating the Global Heat Award). All participants received recycled paper certificates and fabric scrap ribbons.

Before the ceremony began a group of high school students worked with employees on a native vegetation planting project. The water-consumptive lawn was removed from the visitor center yard and re-landscaped with local rocks. Seedling desert plants, grown in Joshua Tree NM's nur-

sery from seeds collected in Death Valley, made an appropriate replacement for the non-native lawn.

For all the local and national media attention, visitors and students reaffirmed that Earth Day is not a discreet event, but an attitude that's catching on. That's good news for Mother Nature.

Kayci Cook

Staff naturalists at Rocky Mountain NP

say there is evidence that global warming could be a reality.

Since 1988 unofficial temperature readings show that average highs have surpassed the normal mid-60s range and gone up to 71 degrees in 1989. At higher elevations of 11,000 feet where a norm in the 50s is expected, a reading of 63 has been documented.

Park biologist Dave Stevens, however, isn't so sure that global warming has arrived, adding that, "Climate change is not an unusual thing. It's been going on for millions of years."

But a new project designed to study global climate change could put everyone's views into perspective. The study, a \$3 million initiative, has named eleven areas as primary research areas, the Colorado Rockies being priority number one.

The park's high altitude alpine tundra region is of specific interest in this study and in other studies. The area is a sensitive region containing lichens, mosses, and short grasses. An extreme environmental change would have a noticeable effect, says Stevens. "But," he adds, "as of yet there have been no changes that we've noticed." He also mentioned that changes in the plants may be so gradual they might not be evident in a short-term study, and that a hundred-year span might be required to determine whether global warming is a reality.

Debbie Dortch

NEWS

Capitol Reef NP superintendent **Martin C. Ott** has been named Wind Cave NP superintendent. He replaces Earnest Ortega, promoted to an administrative post in the Southwest Regional Office. Although Ott will miss his native state of Utah, he enjoys being back "where the buffalo roam." A team roper in local rodeos, Ott assisted Wind Cave in a 1987 buffalo round-up. A former park ranger at Theodore Roosevelt NP, Ott has visited every NPS-administered area in the Dakotas and enjoys the area. Earlier this year he received an "Unsung Hero" award during Public Service Recognition Week for his work with the community, an honor he shared with his predecessor, Ortega.

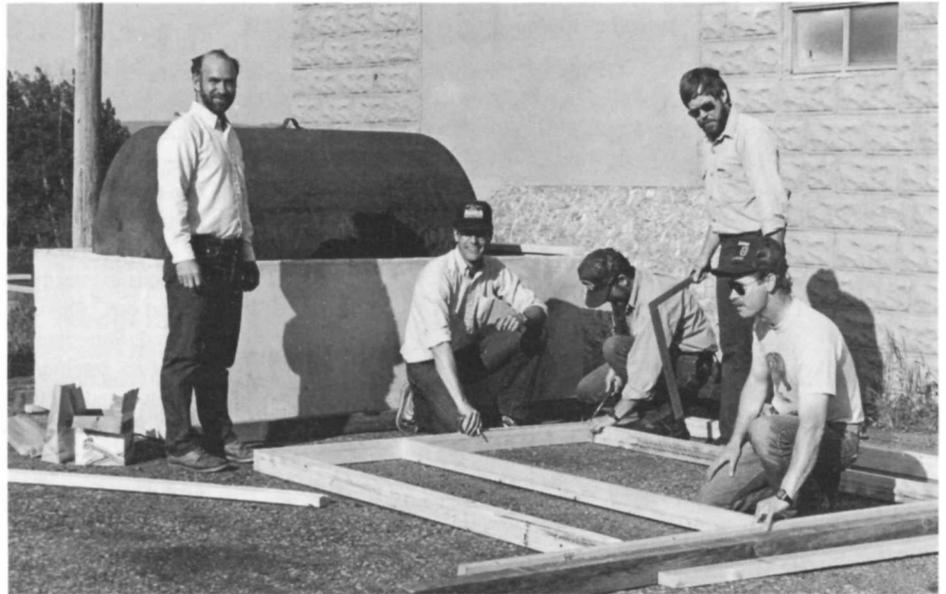
Arches NP Superintendent **Paul D. Guraedy** has been promoted to the superintendency of Lincoln Boyhood NM. A 23-year NPS veteran, Guraedy began his career as a park historian at El Morro NM. Subsequent historian, interpretive and law enforcement park ranger assignments took him to such places as Virgin Islands NP, Cumberland Gap NHP, and Saguaro NM. He also served as superintendent of Fossil Butte NM.

The new superintendent of Sleeping Bear Dunes NL is **Ivan D. Miller**. He succeeds Richard Peterson, who recently transferred to Glacier NP. Miller once served as superintendent of Grand Portage NM, also in the Midwest Region.

Arlo Shelley has worked as a Timpanogos Cave NM seasonal ranger since the 1940s. Now in his 60s, he still hikes about ten to fifteen miles a day, a practice that has kept him in fine shape for his years. He hikes the steep trail to the cave four times a week, an exercise that takes him 45 minutes. "If I'm in a hurry I can do it in 30," he says.

"Sometimes people come up to me. They are tired and somewhere on the trail still climbing to the cave entrance. They say, 'This is too steep for someone in their 50s.'" Shelley tells them he is in his sixties.

Although he has been inside the cave thousands of times, this retired teacher still finds the cave exciting, and occasionally he notices something new. "It's usually pointed out by a young child...Children are so observant and cu-



(Left to right) Dean Wilson, Chris Case, Gregg Bruff, Ray Brende and Juhn Ochman.

rious. The first year everything they say is new and they are praised for talking. Then parents become tired of hearing them and tell them to shut up. Imagine if they could maintain their imagination."

Obviously Shelley has been able to retain his, and the Park Service and the public are fortunate for it.

Pictured Rocks NL employees constructed a waste oil collection center in Munising, MI, for area residents. **Chris Case, Gregg Bruff, Ray Brende, and John Ochman** worked with **Dean Wilson** of the Alger County Soil Conservation Service as, together, they constructed the facility. Materials for the project were donated by local contractors. The lakeshore has been developing and expanding its recycling program this past year thanks to the interest and enthusiasm of its employees.

Friendship Hill NHS Site Manager **Steven R. Linderer** has joined the Midwest Region as the new superintendent of Fort Larned NHS. He succeeds Jack Arnold, now at Indiana Dunes NL.

Another change in the Midwest Region is the arrival of Morristown NHP's supervisory park ranger **James H. Holcomb**, who is the new superintendent of George Rogers Clark NHP. Holcomb succeeds Terry DiMattio, now

the superintendent of Cabrillo NM. Holcomb is a 23-year NPS veteran.

After weeks of hard work and sleepless nights, the big week finally arrived—the week in April when the National Park System Advisory Board, along with Park Service and Department officials ventured to San Francisco for their bi-annual meeting.

Monday began with a light drizzle as members and staff, including Deputy RD Lew Albert, boarded the bus for a visit to Golden Gate NRA Marin Headlands where Superintendent Brian O'Neill discussed the significance of this area, shadowed by the world-renowned Golden Gate Bridge. A brief stop at the Fort Barry Chapel Visitors Center for coffee and a quick browse through the educational guidebooks, and the group was off to the minivans for a trip to Muir Woods. There rangers Rich Wiedeman and Mia Monroe gave a tour of this redwood forest where the oldest redwood is at least 1000 years old.

Afterwards, the group headed for Sausalito to lunch aboard the rustic steam schooner *Wapama*, part of the San Francisco Maritime NHP collection. The historical, but modified, first class passenger lunch menu consisted of relishes, bangers, steak, and succulent baby turnips and carrots, all outstandingly serving up by ship stewards. Brief, insightful talks were provided by Supt. Bill Thomas, National Maritime Museum Association Executive Director Bill Whalen and the park's Chief Curator Karl Kortum.

Lunch completed, those sailors at heart



boarded *Alma*, the only remaining scow schooner afloat in the U.S., for a sail across San Francisco Bay. Later dessert was served aboard the steam engine ferry *Eureka* and tours were given of the former lumber carrying *C.A. Thayer* and the square-rigged *Balclutha*. The Board viewed damage to the pier from last October's earthquake.

Tuesday brought sunnier skies as the group visited Alcatraz Island where RD Stan Albright joined us for the day. "Alcatroopers" James Osborne and Nancy Fisher briefly described the military and cultural history of the infamous prison, officially closed in 1963. The back portion of the island is one of the West Coast's largest nesting areas for night herons and gulf gulls.

Back on dry land after the tour, the group headed for the Presidio to dine at the Officers Club. Superintendent O'Neill and transition team members briefed the Board on the three-year planning initiative for transferring the 1,450-acre Presidio from the U.S. Army to the park.

Wednesday and Thursday, on-site inspections complete, the Advisory Board conducted their business meetings at Lower Fort Mason Conference Center. Welcoming remarks were provided by RD Stan Albright. Topics discussed during the two-day session included national historic landmarks, cultural resources, educational programs and the Presidio transition.

Western Region employees were proud to have made this NPS Advisory Board trip a success. Special thanks to those who helped out in the Western Regional Office, park areas, and WASO. Good luck to everyone in Denver. I'm sure if you need helpful tips WASO's Dave

Jervis will be glad to give you my phone number

Audrey Ikner

Driven by a combination of curiosity and stubbornness, an NPS couple has discovered the site of a long-forgotten military camp on the border between Wyoming and Montana.

After four years of research **Gary Togstad**, a Devils Tower NM maintenance worker, and his wife, **Carla**, have pinpointed the location of Camp Devin, an army encampment built during a military expedition in 1878. The expedition established a telegraph link within the Dakota, Montana and Wyoming Territories.



The Togstads tracked down the camp by following the personal journals of Lt. Col. L. P. Bradley, the expedition's leader. Neither holds a degree in history or archeology, but Gary has attended various archeological workshops given by the Service. Their research has led to the placement of a historical marker at the site, although the state lacks funding for a formal archeological investigation. Gary notes that the Council on America's Military Past recently gave approval to their efforts, which personally cost them close to \$500.

A W A R D S

Nez Perce NHP recognized curator **Sue Buchel**, administrative technician **Carol Gamet**, maintenance worker **Jesse Kipp**, and chief of interpretation **Marie Myers** for sustained superior performance. **Ben Attao**, **Susan Buchel**, **Brian Bull**, **Solo Greene**, **Kevin Harvey-Marose**, **Tim Nitz**, **Delphine Paddlety**, **George Parkins**, and **Al Slickpoo** received commendations for their first accident-free year. **June Greene**, **Diana Halfmoon**, **Marie Myers** and **Roy Weaver** totaled three accident-free years; **Karen Bizak-Marr**, **Jan Dick** and **Betty Wiley** five; **Gene Rasmussen** and **Audrey Redheart**, nine,

Maynard Holt, nineteen, and **Carol Gamet** twenty-five accident-free years.

Yellowstone NP Emergency and Air Operations Specialist **Richard R. Bahr** accepted the Secretary's Award for Outstanding Contributions in Aviation Safety. Well-known for his dedication to aviation accident prevention in the high-risk areas of helirappelling and short-haul operations, Bahr has been an important force in the development of a major interagency helirappel program. His efforts dramatically have increased the survival rate of individuals with traumatic injuries in the greater Yellowstone area.

Denali NP & Pre South District Ranger **Robert R. Seibert** has been named the recipient of the 1990 Stewardship Award, presented by the National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS). The award recognizes land managers who have exhibited exceptional stewardship of the wildlands entrusted to their care. Seibert's ability to balance concern for users with a strong emphasis on care for the mountain environment earned him the recognition. He stresses minimum impact camping practices, emphasized through the medium of slide shows and other educational tools, and through the permit system. Seibert is the only year-round park employee living in Talkeetna, AK.

The National Park Service received the Department of the Interior's Safety Commendation at the annual Departmental Safety Conference in May. The NPS was recognized for its leadership in a research program to identify occupational health hazards associated with smoke in wildland firefighting. The research is being performed in conjunction with the National Institute of Occupational Safety and Health, U.S. Department of Agriculture, National Wildfire Coordinating Group and the Johns Hopkins University.

Accepting the award for the Service was MAR Regional Safety Manager **Dan Sullivan**. The award was later presented to Director Ridenour by RD Jim Coleman.

Ranger **Roger Blaine** was awarded the Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR) Conservation Medal in a surprise ceremony at Acadia NP on June 13. During his eight-year tenure at the park, Blaine initiated a search and rescue program to help locate missing persons.



He also worked extensively with rescuing falcons and eagles, a project he still maintains an interest in at his new position in Sequoia NP.

The DAR conservation medal is presented to persons who have made outstanding contributions to wildlife and conservation.

■

The U.S. Marshals Service presented awards of appreciation to (see photo above, l to r) **Terence Tumbrink** and **Carolyn Eisele** (St. Louis Convention and Visitor's Commission), U.S. Marshall Director **K. Michael Moore**, Jefferson National Expansion Memorial Superintendent **Jerry Schober**, and retired St. Louis Municipal Police Chief **James Damos**. "America's Star," the special U.S. Marshals traveling exhibit celebrating the 200th anniversary of that organization, received the largest visitor turnout at the park, larger than at previous exhibit sites where it has stopped during its tour. Jefferson Expansion had been selected as one of thirteen host sites because of its connection to the westward expansion theme. The evening of the exhibit opening, park unit co-sponsored a reception in celebration of the event.

DEATHS

Structural design engineer **Fred Severud**, whose high profile projects included St. Louis' Gateway Arch and Madison Square Garden in New York, died June 11, a day after his 91st birthday. The son of a margarine factory owner in Norway, he studied at the University of

Trondheim, got married on September 11, 1923, and left the next day for the United States. "He decided he was going to be the best engineer in the world, and they came in through Ellis Island with \$50," said his daughter, Sonja Susich.

Severud is survived by two daughters, a son, seven grandchildren, one great-grandson, a brother and a sister.

■

Norman Deavers, long-time employee of Shenandoah NP, died July 9, after a lengthy illness. He operated a tractor in the north district from 1964 until his disability retirement this year.

■

Mrs. A. J. (Marion) Knox celebrated her 100th birthday on September 6, 1989, at her home in Doylestown, PA. This milestone was followed by her death on January 6, 1990. She died quietly in her sleep. Her husband was a longtime member of the Solicitor's Office for the Department of the Interior. In notifying *Courier* of her passing, Garner B. Hanson, National Park Concessions, Inc., observed "I am sure many of the old timers of the National Park Service will have fond memories of their connections with Judge Knox and his kind wife, Marion.

■

Carolyn de Raismes, writer/editor with the Publications Division at Harpers Ferry Center, died of cancer on July 10. She was 34. Carolyn is remembered by her colleagues and park

staffs as one who gave herself to her work, a creative researcher with a talent for quickly educating herself in a subject. Her love for the natural world and for the national parks is reflected in her evocative texts in some twenty brochures. She was especially pleased with the work she did for Zion NP, Timpanogas Cave NM, Carlsbad Caverns NP, Saguaro NM, and Biscayne NP. Carolyn also edited the official NPS Map and Guide folder, the NPS Camping Guide and the Welcome Olympians folder. She contributed two essays to the Washington, DC, guidebook.

Carolyn had the ability to present the most arcane or historically distant material in compelling ways, to make it accessible to the layperson. At the time she left the Park Service, she was deeply involved in an innovative group of folders dealing with Park Service fossil sites. The folders have a common chart-like section, where Carolyn stressed the importance of the fossil record—how it provided a graphic presentation of the dwindling diversity of species under the impact of human civilization.

One of Carolyn's greatest strengths was her commitment to the National Park Service and her belief in its mission. A dedicated environmentalist and supporter of the Nature Conservancy, she integrated her values into her professional life. People responded to Carolyn's sense of purpose, her self-reliance, and her humor with respect and affection, perhaps best indicated by the number of people, both at Harper's Ferry and in the field, who contributed their leave to her during her illness.

After graduating Summa Cum Laude with a B.S. in natural resources conservation from the University of Connecticut in 1978, Carolyn worked briefly with the U.S. Forest Service as a forestry technician. With the *Hartford Courant*, in Hartford, CT, she wrote a large number of articles on environmental issues, wildlife, parks, and energy and published freelance articles in newspapers and magazines. While she was still in college, Carolyn began working as a seasonal interpreter at Zion, Gateway, and Everglades. Shortly before she joined the Park Service in 1982, she took courses at the University of Florida and served as a writing intern at the *Miami Herald*.

Carolyn is survived by her husband, James Baltusnik, also an employee at Harpers Ferry Center, her father, and two sisters.

Bill Gordon

MEMBER NEWS

E&AA Life member Robert M. Paul (433 West 8th Street, McMinnville, OR 97128) volunteered as a summer seasonal at Glacier NP, following his retirement from the seasonal ranks. He served in the park for 43 consecutive summers, covering assignments in eight different locations, first as a trail crewman, then later on two occasions as the Sub-District ranger when permanent staff were not available. His final summer (1989), he donated his services as a VIP running his former station in Glacier's North Fork area.

Phyllis Freeland Broyles prepared the following tribute to Herb Ewing, whose obituary appeared in the May Courier.

Herbert B. Ewing, the retired Yosemite NP district ranger of Yosemite NP who died of cancer February 12, was born in Yosemite Valley on September 10, 1918. His Yosemite roots go back to his maternal grandfather, Gabriel Sovulewski, who came to Yosemite with the U.S. Army in 1895 and served as civilian acting superintendent from 1914 to 1916. All the major trails were created during his 30-year NPS career.

Herb's father, Frank B. Ewing, came in 1916 as an employee of the U.S. Geological Survey and remained first as a ranger, then as a roads and trails foreman, and finally as chief of operations until his retirement in 1950. In *One Hundred Years in Yosemite*, historian Carl P. Russell wrote of Frank, "the section of the John Muir Trail in Yosemite was born and has matured under Ewing's personal supervision."

From earliest childhood Herb accompanied his grandfather or his father on field trips where he learned to fish and ride horseback and listened to stories of how the Army "flushed the cattle and sheep out of the park" from the man who was there.

Herb acquired a broad vision of Yosemite from the days when the Valley was choked with hotels, corrals, gardens and dusty roads to the present dream of eradicating all cars. Throughout his 32-year career as a ranger, Herb fascinated campers at Tuolumne Meadows or backpackers at Merced Lake with his wealth of knowledge adding to their appreciation of the park's history.

Herb attended elementary school in the Valley, though the rest of his education was obtained elsewhere. He spent World War II in England flying B-17 bombers. After the war he married Ruth, and their son, Bob, was born in Sioux Falls, SD. By 1946 Herb was back in Yosemite looking for a job. The couple spent their summers in the back country with Herb patrolling the trails and Ruth wrestling wood for the cookstove and the laundry, and teaching Bob about rattlesnakes. Winters were spent in a little

house made from parts of demolished buildings from the "Old Village" at Sentinel Bridge. Herb went on ski patrol at Badger Pass or cleared roads while Ruth managed the Ansel Adams Gallery.

Their favorite station was Tuolumne Meadows where they spent most of their summers with their extended family of rangers, ranger-naturalists, packers and returning campers. The summers were also busy with fires to fight, and searches to conduct for lost or injured people.

Herb and Ruth retired in 1978 and made their home in Pine Mountain Lake where visitors continued to seek them out for talks about their favorite park.

■ **Mike Bureman, who works on DSC's**

Eastern Team, happened to be headed to his Jacksonville motel when the driver of the van braked suddenly. Up ahead, a car fishtailed into the right lane, then veered across the center and into the left where it was struck by a tractor trailer and burst into flames. Back it went across I-95 onto the right-hand berm. Mike jumped from the van before it stopped and ran to the car, where he pulled out the driver seconds before the car's flammable liquids exploded. The woman he rescued was three months pregnant.

■ **Naomi L. Hunt, former WASO and DSC**

writer/editor, has completed a two-month assignment in Death Valley NM where she researched and produced an administrative history of the burro removal program. Her report covered 25 years of research and study that led to the achievement of zero burro population within the 2-1/2 million-acre park in a three-year period. Detailed in the document are methods of capture, helicopter use, animal care and feeding, branding, required medical inoculations, and the eventual adoption of the burros. From 1939, when the first burro was taken from the area, to January 1, 1990, a total of 11,731 burros were removed. A draft review copy is available from Superintendent Edwin L. Rothfuss, Death Valley NM, Death Valley, CA 92328.

■ **After retiring in 1969 as Grand Canyon's**

superintendent, Howard B. Sticklin determined to take up a life of civic affairs, assisted by his wife, Alta. Sticklin observes: "I was one of 'Mather's Men' in that the great man was still director when I came on as a seasonal ranger at Wind Cave. He died soon after that, and Horace Albright took his place. I had the good fortune of serving under other great directors: Connie Wirth, George Hartzog and a few others, and have been gratified since my retirement in seeing two of my own men, Gary Everhardt and

Russ Dickenson, reach the top."

"Now I'm looking forward to being promoted to that Big Ranger Station in the Sky," he continues. "I lost Alta four years ago, but I still have our daughter and her three sons and her fine husband, and my son Mike and his family." Mike retired as Golden Gate NRA chief of maintenance a few years ago. He is now an engineering consultant with a San Francisco firm and a life member of E&AA.

Though he's looking forward to that big ranger station, Sticklin says "I still manage a round of golf three times a week, and lately have gotten involved with the Land Trust of Arizona's attempts to save wild land around the city of Prescott from the developers' bulldozers, and establish nature reserves and city parks."

■ **Chapter 60 of the National Association of**

Civilian Conservation Corps Alumni (NACCCA) has worked on a proposed bill (H-4264) to establish a Massachusetts Conservation Corps. Support for this appears greater than in previous years because of endorsement from the state's Department of Education, law enforcement agencies, and media. Chapter President Francis J. Derwin notes that a pilot environmental awareness program for 15-18 year olds is being supported by the state legislature and interested citizens.

■ **Art Minish was encouraged by the**

January *Courier's* coverage of Dave Kimball's *Venerable Relic* to write that he and his wife, Helen, worked with Dave in Philadelphia from 1955 to 1959 when Art was stationed at Independence NHP and Helen was a temporary typist with the MARO historians.

■ **The Hungry Horse News of Columbia**

Falls, MT, reported that Phillip Iverson (P.O. Box 1418, Columbia Falls, MT 59912) ran unopposed for a one-year term on the School District 6 Board of Trustees. Since retiring from Glacier NP's superintendency, he has been an active part of the community. He is currently a real estate appraiser for Morning Star Appraisal.

■ **Sue Edelstein-Spence, who left NPS in**

1983, is now a partner at a Denver real estate firm. She reports having been "successful beyond my wildest dreams" in the real estate market.

Sue met her husband, Bill Spence, in 1984 at the opera's opening night. They were married six months later. Bill, a seismologist at the National Earthquake Information Center, is involved in "very interesting research," says Sue.



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