



NEWSLETTER



U. S. Department of the Interior National Park Service

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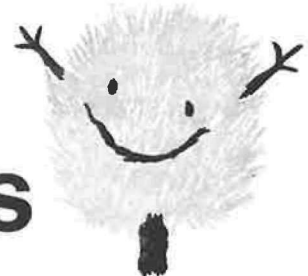
NO. 5

A SERVICE PUBLICATION FOR SERVICE PERSONNEL

MARCH 6, 1969

FOR CITY KIDS ... a ticket
to adventure in the out-of-doors

summer in the parks



FOR THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE ... a challenging experiment extending
the national park idea beyond traditional park boundaries

By Gerry Waindel

What does an inner-city boy do after discovering his reflection in a park lagoon?

Well, he might want to watch the ripples after tossing a stone into the water instead of at a window-pane.

So, the National Park Service dumped a load of stones—reasoning that city boys could make all the waves they wanted—at Washington, D.C.'s Aquatic Gardens.

Then the Park Service built small rafts because somebody remembered that a boy automatically becomes a pirate captain or Robinson Crusoe when sailing his own ship.

Where does all this happen? In the Nation's Capital, where the National Park Service dreamed up and operated a pioneering city-wide program for the kids of the asphalt and concrete inner-city.

It's called "Summer in the Parks," and the 1969 program promises to attract many more than the nearly 300,000 children and parents who participated last year.

With emphasis directed primarily to youth, "Summer in the Parks" realizes a four-fold purpose; to utilize better the parks amid the Federal office buildings complex; to develop extended usage and facilities of neighborhood parks in the residential area; to introduce inner-city residents to the open spaces of larger parklands surrounding the greater metropolitan area—and, of utmost importance, to stage city-wide events of outstanding appeal to all ages. All of these National Capital Park areas are in the charge of the National Park Service.

Enthusiasm was evident from the start.

"What's the secret? Well, it could be 'surprise trips,'" according to George B. Hartzog, Jr., director of the National Park Service. "We even appointed a surprise trips director, Ken Thelan. Children were picked up by chartered buses at recreation centers and school playgrounds and told nothing other than to expect a day of fun and lunch. Anybody who showed up

at the bus stops was welcome. No reservations. Everybody come."

They were taken on fishing expeditions and to a farm with real animals. To a "secret island" by barge. To a Civil War fort, and sailing on a Chinese junk.

"In the hot summer of 1968, for the first time in anyone's memory, Washington's many small parks were used regularly at night," Program Director Tedd McCann recounts. "Sixteen different neighborhood or community organizations within the city chose convenient sites for a summer of daily and nightly programs. The Smithsonian Institution sponsored puppet shows, movies, plays, and arts and crafts instruction. Dances, concerts, and a whole host of other activities were scheduled by the Park Service and the communities themselves. On any given night there were at least four events going on somewhere in the city."

In 1969 there may be as many as 20—one a night at each community park—dances, jazz festivals, or sound-and-light shows. This coming year, McCann feels, the colored lights ought to be played all over the trees and sound come from many directions "to really involve the environment."

Frequently, programs were hosted by a volunteer group—YMCA, YWCA, Police Boys clubs, Big Brothers, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts.

As Joseph Antosca, administrative coordinator, observed:

"There are a lot of 'good guys' willing to help if you organize them."

One who contributed a bundle of interesting and effective ideas was Russel Wright, New York industrial designer, who served as a consultant to the National Park's experiment in summer adventure.

It was Wright's brainstorm to dump those rocks-for-throwing-in-the-water. Now let him tell it like it was:

"We were learning, too. We found out that great fun

See Here, Ladies

"ABOUT THAT BEAN RECIPE." A LETTER FROM SHIRLEY HOLDER

Before the rest of the Park Service family sadly decide that the Fort Laramie branch is definitely wandering, we wish to point out that the bean recipe printed with the report of the on-site filming of the TV program "Frying Pans West" was a separate item and had nothing to do with Mrs. Burt's chicken salad.

If, however, anyone is interested in her salad, here it is verbatim:

Mrs. Burt's Chicken Salad

Mix 1 heaping teaspoon fine mustard, the yolk of a fresh egg and a teaspoon pure fresh wine or cider vinegar into a smooth paste using a silver fork. Measure out 6 tablespoons pure salad oil and 1 tablespoon each of vinegar and lemon juice. Mix all slowly together making a creamy paste. Take a cold boiled chicken, remove the skin, bones and fat and chop—not very fine. Cut up an equal bulk of celery, mix with chicken and add a saltspoon salt and half the dressing. Cover the bottom of platter with the under leaves of lettuce and lay the small green leaves around the border, place the salad in the dish and pour over it the remainder of the dressing. Garnish with parsley, capers, olives and slices of hard boiled eggs. If celery cannot be had, use white tender cabbage mixed with a teaspoon extract of celery. If salad dressing curdles stir in half a teaspoon vinegar or lemon alone. Mix well and if that does not bring it right, set in the ice box for awhile. If it still curdles, take another yolk and gradually stir in the curdled sauce and it will come all right.

Chicken Salad Mayonnaise Dressing

Yolks of 3 eggs to 1 chicken
1/2 pint oil

Beat the yolks a little, then add the oil very slowly while beating the eggs. Stop pouring the oil every now and then while you continue the beating until the oil and egg are thoroughly mixed. Beat until it becomes quite thick then salt. Cayenne peppers, a little vinegar and worcestershire sauce.

If you are not going to use the dressing until the next day use a little dry mustard but do not put any in the day you use it.

Ed. note: Now, about that bean recipe. Obviously, when they asked: "Mrs. Burt's chicken salad, anyone?" that should have been the end of the story. We never did figure out why the bean recipe was enclosed. However, your editor has now tried both and is glad the confusion brought two such delicious gastronomic delights to his attention.

C.R.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

In the February 20 "Newsletter," the article "Retirement Questions Answered" should have carried the following attribution: "Thanks to Joseph Young, Washington Star Staff Writer—The Federal Spotlight—Reprinted by Permission," The "Newsletter" regrets this omission.

Jean McWhirt Pinkley



Mrs. Jean McWhirt Pinkley, whose recent excavations at Pecos National Monument attracted nationwide interest because of her discovery of the foundations of a massive church built by the Franciscan Fathers in the 1620's, passed away Tuesday morning, February 18, at St. Luke's Episcopal Hospital in Houston, Texas.

One of the first women employed as an archeologist by the National Park Service, Mrs. Pinkley in 1939 began as a seasonal employee at Mesa Verde National Park. In 1946 she became a permanent employee and made her profession her life work. From March 1960 to March 1966, Mrs. Pinkley held the position of chief park archeologist at Mesa Verde, in which capacity she developed an active interpretive program that served millions of park visitors.

In 1966, Mrs. Pinkley was transferred to the Southwest Archeological Center in Globe, and was assigned to undertake the archeological excavations of the Spanish Mission complex at Pecos National Monument.

In recognition of her success as a woman in the federal service, Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson invited Mrs. Pinkley along with others from different fields of endeavor to have lunch with her at the White House on March 22, 1966. The Department of the Interior presented her with a Meritorious Service Award on October 20, 1967.

SUMMER IN THE PARKS (Cont'd from page 1.)

can be realized at a variety of costs, small and large. An \$85 cargo net strung in some trees served as a splendid rope ladder, and will probably last for years. Renting horses for a ride through Rock Creek Park cost a lot more, but it was once-in-a-lifetime experience for lots of the kids.

"We found an architecture student from Catholic University who designed tree houses, and built them almost singlehandedly.

"Archery practice and learning about snakes from park rangers thrilled and awed the youngsters. The D.C. Fire Department gave rides through Rock Creek Park and one boy showed up for the fishing trip eight weeks later with a paper fireman's hat he had received. He had been sleeping with it!

"At Fort Washington, many kids took their first boat ride—in an assorted flotilla of small craft donated by private individuals, including a Chinese junk now owned by the Sea Scouts.

"And then, cheapest of all, we dumped those rocks. Everyone knows that kids like to throw stones in the water!"

There's a P.S. to this story. Mr. Hartzog wants to share Washington's experience with other communities throughout the nation. A profusely illustrated booklet, printed with non-government funds, is being mailed this spring to State and municipal recreation groups. It is filled with ideas on how they can translate Washington's "Summer in the Parks" to their towns and cities.

Profile

John E. Lewis

Superintendent John McLaughlin of Sequoia and Kings Canyon is shown (in photo at right) presenting "One Lick" (R. for Rotation) Evergreen with his "Pasture" award as the old gentleman leaves the National Park Service. Normally one of the shiest of rangers in history, Evergreen was lured out of the inner canyon recesses of the Grand Tetons in 1957 by Dan Beard. Dan taught Evergreen many lessons in public relations and the true meaning of ecosystems, the total environment, Parkscape U.S.A., and the Road to the Future. Having learned these lessons, Evergreen is returning to his mountain cabin to meditate. It was the opinion of Superintendent McLaughlin that Evergreen could never become fully adapted to the 20th century and will be happier far from urban sprawls, tax burdens, and miniaturized skirts, dollars and thinking.

As many of the older set know, Park Ranger Evergreen is Assistant Superintendent John G. Lewis, Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks, who retired from the Service February 24, 1969.



John G. Lewis, one of our truly "oldtime" park rangers, began his NPS career on September 19, 1925, when he was employed on a construction crew of the Yellowstone Park Transportation Company garage near Gardiner, Montana. John worked a portion of this time as a teamster helper to "Sonakabee" Johnson, the stepfather of former Associate Director Eivind Scoyen. Between 1925 and 1928 John worked on a variety of jobs for the Service and concessioner. After a brief pause for station identification, John was employed at Carlsbad Caverns from April 1932 to April 1935 as park painter, park guide, and landscape foreman. He was offered and accepted the position of senior landscape foreman in the ECW program in Yellowstone Park on June 1, 1935, in which capacity he served until appointment as a park ranger. John transferred to Grand Teton on September 2, 1942, where he later served as acting chief ranger until induction into the military. In the reassignment process of returning veterans, John was made district ranger in charge of Bryce Canyon, from October 1946 until



May 1953. At Bryce, during this period, he was promoted to assistant chief ranger and assistant superintendent. Later assignments were: superintendent, Saguaro National Monument; superintendent, Isle Royale National Park; and superintendent Virgin Islands National Park. The latter two were marked by heavy periods of development under the MISSION 66 program. John served from May 1963 to April 1967, as regional chief of Resources Management and Visitor Protection in the Western Regional Office. He was the named assistant superintendent at Sequoia and Kings Canyon, a position he held at the time of his retirement from the Service.

It might be stated with reasonable accuracy that John has spent his entire life working in the national parks, and he takes a great measure of pride in having served under every NPS director from Stephen T. Mather to George B. Hartzog, Jr., and he well remembers Horace M. Albright as his first superintendent at Yellowstone National Park.

VACANCY ANNOUNCEMENTS

Instructor GS-11 or 12, Horace M. Albright Training Center, Grand Canyon, Arizona. This position may be classified and filled in any of the following series: Instructor GS-1712; Engineer GS-801 and GS-810; Landscape Architect GS-807; Architect GS-808 or Administrative Officer GS-341. If you are interested and have up-to-date Forms 10-180, 10-181 and 10-182 on file in Washington, you may apply by memorandum through channels to the Branch of Employee Evaluation, WASO, Room 3210. If you have not submitted current forms send them with the memorandum. Applications must reach WASO by March 31, 1969.

Position Title and Grade: Contract Specialist, GS-12
Location: Division of Property Management and General Service, Washington, D. C.

How to Apply: If you have up-to-date Forms 10-180, 10-181, and 10-182 on file in Washington, apply by memorandum through channels to the Branch of Employee Evaluation, WASO, Room 3210. If you have not submitted current forms, send them with the memorandum. Applications must reach WASO by March 19, 1969.

Cont'd on page 2.

People on the move-

NEW FACES

Boatner, Charles K., to Deputy Asst. Dir., Travel & Info. Services, WASO
Thomas, Carroll C., to Budget Analyst, SERO
Whitlock, Ira, to Deputy Liaison Off. with Advisory Council, WASO

NEW PLACES

Beattie, Hugh P., from Supt., Pictured Rocks NL, to Supt., Isle Royale P & Pictured Rocks NL
Chilcoat, James H., from Maintenance Supt., Joshua Tree NM, to same, Glen Canyon NRA
Davis, John H., from Asst. Supt., Blue Ridge Pkwy., DS: Asheville Off., to same, DS: Asheville, N.C.
Gray, William G., from Hist., Appomattox Court House NHP, to Mgmt. Asst., Adams NHS
Hemmenway, Nancy L., from Sec. Steno., NCR, to same, WASO
Hensley, Bobby H., from Admin. Off., Mount McKinley NP, to same, Lassen Volcanic NP
Hershey, Marvin C., from Supv. Pk. Ranger, Crater Lake NP, to same, Muir Woods NM
Scogin, Thomas E., from Maintenance, Mammoth Cave NP, Great Onyx JCCCC, to same, Mammoth Cave NP
Small, Edwin W., from Proj. Coord., Boston Historic Sites Project, to Asst. to the Reg. Dir., NERO
Swenson, Sherman W., from Realty Off., WSC, to same, WRO, SFSC
Whitehouse, James R., from Pk. Planner, NERO, to Environmental Education Spec., WASO

JOINING THE ALUMNI

Anderson, Thomas D., from Realty Spec., WSC
Andrews, Robert W., from Ch. Landscape Architecture, WSC
Burns, Albert S., from Program Coord, WRO
Coggins, Frank B., from Private, Motorcycle Off., U.S. Pk. Police, NCR
Edmunds, Allen T., from Asso. Reg. Dir., Field Off., Great Lakes Area
Healy, Robert F., from Admin. Asst., Saratoga NHP & Saint Gauden NHS
Hutchinson, James W., from Private U.S. Pk. Police, NCR
Matteson, Stephen H., from Pk. Nat. (Furlough), Lassen Volcanic NP
Meanerhan, William A., from Fin. Mgr., SERO
Morse, Thomas W., from Supt., Cape Lookout S
Peterson, Charles L., from Supt., Ft. Smith HS
Richey, Charles A., from Supt., Lake Mead NRA
Smith, Elbert W., from Supt., Fort Larned NHS
Stricklin, Howard B., from Supt., Grand Canyon NP
Sudduth, Homer L., Jr., from Private, Horse-Mounted Off., U.S. Pk. Police, NCR
Thorpe, Melvin J., from Supt., Fort Necessity NB
Walker, Thomas A., from Supt. Timpanogos Cave NM
Welsh, Charles E., from Detective, U.S. Police, NCR
Wolz, David J., from Private, Motorcycle Off., U.S. Police, NCR

Silhouette

Alice Lee Boyer

One of the first things a person discovers about Alice Lee Boyer, wife of Superintendent Dick Boyer, Lassen Volcanic, is her merry laugh. It brightens up many a dull winter day.



Alice Lee is one of seven daughters; she was born in Bakersfield, California, and at the age of two moved to Fresno. When she was a Junior in high school she met Dick. According to him, dating one of seven sisters can be noisy, merry, and fun.

Dick attended the University of California at Berkeley (1939-40), and both he and Alice Lee attended Fresno State College. Dick worked as a seasonal in Sequoia until he entered military service, and it was in June 1943 while in the Army that he and Alice Lee were married. Wedding bells left her with one semester to complete at Fresno, and she hopes one day to be able to get her Bachelor's Degree. After the hectic army years (1942-1946) they returned to Sequoia for ten years on permanent status. Since then, Dick has been stationed at Rocky Mountain, Lassen Volcanic, Kennesaw National Battlefield, the Natchez Trace Parkway in Mississippi, and now, back to Lassen Volcanic, this time as superintendent. They have enjoyed their varied assignments.

Alice Lee has taught kindergarten in each of the areas where they have lived. Among her many hobbies, this is her favorite because she enjoys working with the younger set. In addition, she sews, making most of the clothes for the family including tailoring jackets and coats. She also skis, reads, plays bridge, and volleyball. On weekends, she and Dick experiment with various recipes. They have cured olives, made jelly, and other interesting concoctions. Last summer, she started jogging and now jogs the mile to and from school.

In March, she starts a new hobby as grandmother, one she is looking forward to with joy. The Boyers have one son, Dick, a junior at Georgia Tech, who with his wife, Joan, lives in Atlanta, Georgia. Their two daughters, Lee of Honolulu, and Barbara of Shasta College in Redding, California, share their mother's interest in outdoor sports. Alice Lee always has a cup of coffee for anyone who drops by for a chat. She enjoys people, and being with her is a rewarding and happy experience.