

nps newsletter

Vol. 9

No. 3

February 18, 1974

Cumberland:

Our nation's golden isle



A shrimp boat at work on Cumberland Sound.

Recalling some 'faded elegance'

By Grant W. Midgley

Public Information Specialist, WASO

Just after nine o'clock on a bright Georgia morning in September, we cruised out of the estuary of the Crooked River, one of many meandering southern streams which find their way through the marshlands to the sea. Rushing by, the air was cool and bracing. Now and then an egret could be seen, standing white against the dark blue of the water and the green-gold of the marsh grass which grows in abundance on the low islands.

We crossed the north end of Cumberland Sound. Then our boatman, Ranger Wayne Riggins, steered the motorcraft into the Brickhill River and pulled up to the wharf at Plum Orchard Mansion. A short walk through open woods and up a few steps brought us into the entrance hall of the great white house, built in 1898. Unoccupied for three decades, the mansion seems made for the phrase "faded elegance."

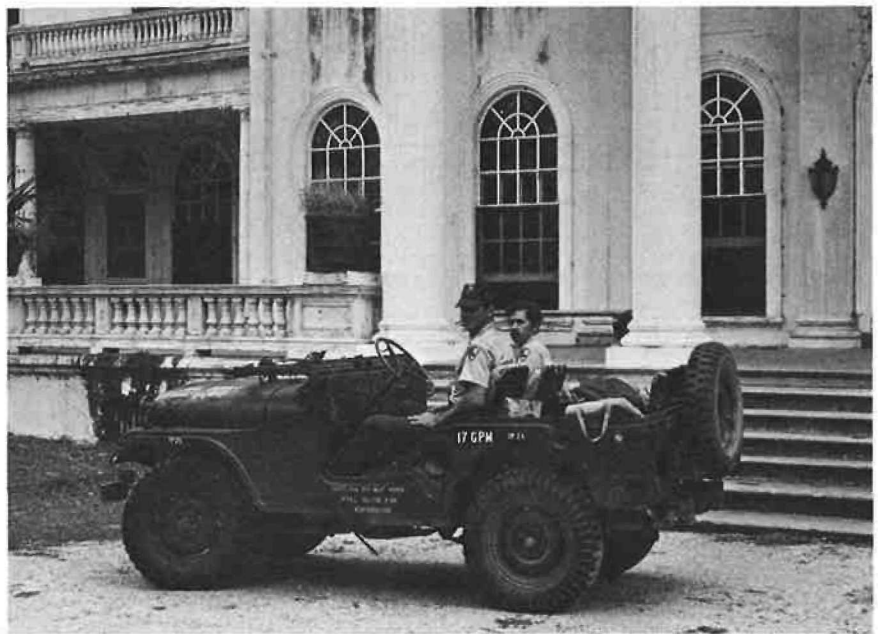
It has 13 bedrooms, ten baths, indoor swimming pool and squash court. Two lamps and a desk set by Tiffany grace the library. A long, high-ceilinged pantry attests to the lavish entertaining of the past.

Truly a setting to start the mind drifting back over the history of man on Cumberland Island.

Separated by a marsh from Little Cumberland Island, Cumberland is the largest and the southernmost of a chain of Georgia sea islands, long known as the "Golden Isles." Eighteen miles in length, it varies in width from one-half to six miles, and embraces about 25,000 acres of

beaches, dunes, marshes, and forested uplands.

These Georgia sea islands enjoy a nearly ideal climate. They are warmer in winter and cooler in summer than the mainland. Pleasant sea breezes blow frequently,



Ranger Wayne Riggins (left) and Joe Hudick at Plum Orchard Mansion.



Yucca growing on the dunes and clouds over the mainland in a view looking westward from a Cumberland Island beach.

while hurricanes almost never lash their shores.

Human habitation on Cumberland Island goes back thousands of years. A pottery-making culture existed here almost 4,000 years ago. As early as 1566, Spain was building missions on the major islands of the chain. In the European power struggles these became objects for plunder. Privateers and pirates utilized the islands: Blackbeard was here. By the late 1600's authority over the islands north of Florida had passed to the English.

Between the American Revolution and the Civil War, plantations were established to raise with slave labor long staple "sea island" cotton.

Cumberland next became a hunting preserve and pleasuring ground for wealthy families, principally that of Thomas Carnegie, brother and business partner of steel magnate Andrew. Mansions were built, and the agricultural lands gradually reverted to forest.

With the passage of the years, owners sold major tracts, or conveyed them to heirs. When in our day subdividing for vacation homes began, successful actions were taken to safeguard in the National Park System the island's fragile beauty.

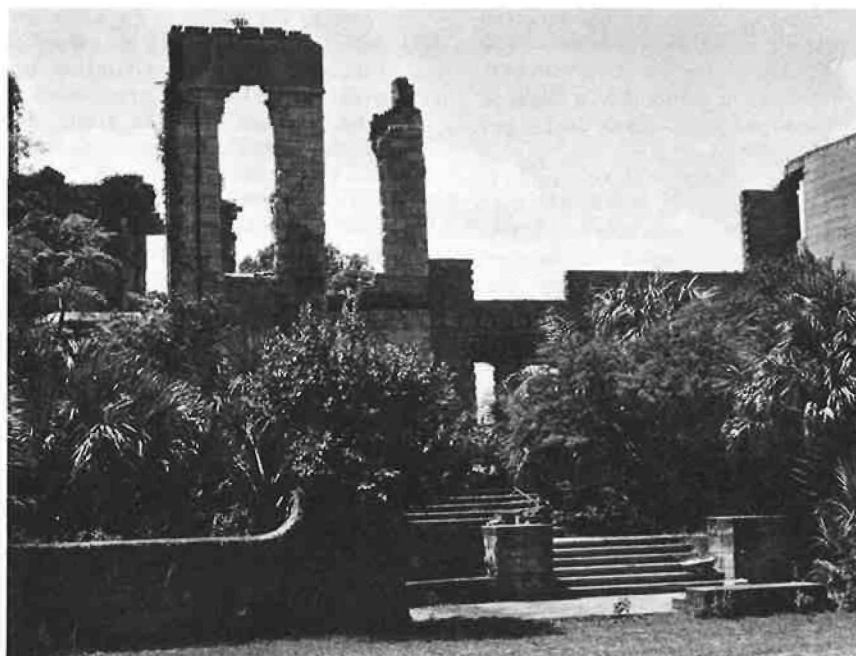
A generous grant from The Andrew W. Mellon Foundation made it possible for the National Park Foundation to acquire about 70 percent of the upland acreage. And action by Congress in October 1972 established Cumberland Island National Seashore, embracing both Big Cumberland and Little Cumberland Islands.

This antiquated mansion at Plum Orchard represents the end of one era. The two young rangers here, Riggins and Joseph Hudick, represent the new—the era that will see this fabled island become a natural and recreational treasure for the whole nation.

Joe and his wife, Ellen, are making Plum Orchard their temporary home. Wayne, his wife Cynthia, and a new baby, Andrea, live in a modern house near the ruins of Dungeness.

It was our good fortune to be on hand for a look at Cumberland Island in this formative period. Taking leave of Wayne, we set off with Joe and Ellen for an all-day jeep tour of the island.

Joe first drove south on a road surfaced with crushed oyster shells.



The remains of Dungeness.

"We call this Interstate Zero," he said. It took us through denser woods, and he pointed out oak, sabal palm, slash pine, resurrection fern and other plants. These oaks are evergreens and long-lived, some being more than 500 years old. Occasionally, deer raced across the road ahead. And we passed a flock of domesticated turkeys.

Our first stop was the site of the living quarters of Robert Stafford's cotton-growing slaves. Only brick chimneys remain.

Turning seaward (east) we came to Stafford Beach—broad, moderately sloping, and washed by the warm, gentle surf typical of the Golden Isles. To the west could be seen billowy clouds rising in a great swirl. Showers fell on the mainland that afternoon, but on the island the sun shone, bright and hot.

Many birds of sea and shore disported themselves on the beach. They included laughing gulls and sandpipers, and we had our first look at royal terns.

Stretching inland are well-developed dunes. We examined the partly stabilized mid-dune area. Here grows croton, sea oats, and even yucca, a plant one thinks of as southwestern. Then we enjoyed a picnic lunch on the beach and headed inland toward Dungeness.

Burned in the 1950's, the ruined Dungeness, partially overgrown, stands like a set for some mystery film. The outbuildings escaped destruction, however, and give witness to the size of the operation in its

heyday. These include a maid's dormitory, a carriage house, and a young people's recreation building which houses a big swimming pool and a gun room.

Despite their historical character, these structures most likely will have to come down. They are too rickety for visitation, and would be costly to restore.

A few wild horses, grazing between the buildings with their foals, trotted off at our approach.

There is at Dungeness a small cemetery, walled with "tabby" (crushed oyster shells, sand and lime). Among the few graves is a marker for Richard Henry Lee (the "Light Horse Harry" of Revolutionary War fame, and the father of Robert E. Lee) who died on Cumberland and was buried here for many years.

Joe now turned the jeep north along Cumberland Sound, where we saw shrimp boats at work. We passed Dungeness wharf—where a fine "captain's quarters" recalls earlier times—and Greyfield, the only public inn on the island.

Driving inland again, we came upon the Davis "Town" subdivision. It was the building of summer homes here that helped stimulate the drive to make Cumberland Island a unit of the Park System.

There are not many structures however. The NPS list shows only 30 buildings for all of Cumberland—one farm unit, eight year-round residences, 19 seasonal cottages, the one hotel, and one church.

Traveling again through forested area, we came upon a large willow pond. Here Joe, a bird-watcher, pointed out a white ibis, a flight of blue-winged teal, other ducks and wood storks.

Moving oceanward, we came to another section of beach, which we found littered with the debris of civilization. Plastic containers, light bulbs, cans—anything that would float—seemed to have been cast up.

"A community near here is using the ocean as a dump," Joe declared. "Otherwise, junk like this could never wash ashore."

By now the sun was lower, and the sparkling heat off the pale beach had turned into a burning glare.

To reach our last point of interest, we took a lane over a high dune, the wheels spinning in the soft, thick sand.

This was Lake Whitney, a body of fresh water lying bright blue against the brilliant white of the dune. Growing abundantly in the lake are lotus lilies, a subtropical water lily having a distinctive flower but the familiar round, flat leaves. We recognized these flowers—they had inspired the design of the wallpaper in the library at Plum Orchard to which we were now to return.

For nearly a year, Plum Orchard served as a base of operations. At first, one man—Ranger Gene Phillips—maintained an NPS presence on the island, protecting property and preparing for the big job ahead: making Cumberland ready for visitor use. Phillips transferred to Great Smoky Mountains in August.

Joe Hudick came here after dividing his time between Acadia and Everglades. Wayne Riggins worked previously at Fort Donelson National Military Park, Tenn.

Southeast Regional Director Dave Thompson recently announced that temporary headquarters for Cumberland Island NS would be opened 15 miles northeast of Kingsland, Ga., on land provided by Brunswick Pulp and Paper Co. He also said he hopes the public can be accommodated on Cumberland by the summer of 1977.

Sam P. Weems has been named superintendent. Sam served most recently in Atlanta as assistant to the regional director. He has been in the Service nearly 38 years, 22 of them as superintendent of Blue Ridge Parkway.

As is usual with today's addi-

tions to the National Park System, many problems must be solved at Cumberland before visitation begins. These include acquisition of land, cleanup of some areas, and the development of means of access and visitor facilities.

The National Park Foundation has conveyed all of the land it owned. But there remains substantial acreage of private land to be acquired, involving about 75 owner-ships. In addition, there are within the area's boundaries 10,670 acres of submerged lands, all owned by the State of Georgia.

Little Cumberland's 2,168 acres, privately owned, will not be acquired by the government if the owners enter into a trust to protect the natural resources.

A few junkyards must be cleaned up. The source of the beach litter we observed must be found and the dumping stopped. Decisions must be made as to which buildings can be strengthened and which must be razed.

Pigs and cattle now on the island will go. So might the horses, not an indigenous species. How-

ever, individuals in the area argue the horses should be kept, despite the fact they are not truly wild animals.

Congress decreed that most of Cumberland Island be retained in a natural state. Although the broad, stable beaches will accommodate large numbers of sun worshippers, the only overnight accommodations will be primitive campgrounds. The national seashore will be mostly a day-use area.

Access will be by boat only, principally charter boats operated by concessioners. Foot, bicycle and canoe trails will be provided, and there will be picnic grounds.

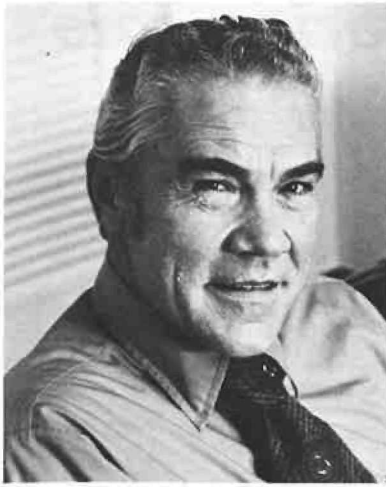
Today, this largest of the Golden Isles lies quiet in the sun. Only some 20 persons live there. A few visitors come each year. In our full day of inspection we saw on the great stretches of beach just one bather, a young woman.

But this period of obscurity and repose is coming to an end. Before many years pass, Cumberland Island NS will take its place as one of the illustrious units of the National Park System.

Bumper stickers ready



Director Ron Walker shares enthusiasm for the Park Service bumper sticker with his secretaries, Doris Woody (left) and Marsha Griswold. Stickers for all employees are being distributed. Contact your Regional Office if you have not received yours.



Let's Make a Difference

The new 'members' make the grade

It has been said time and time again that the National Park Service is the finest agency in the Federal Government. If others have not said it that often, we have. We believe it, otherwise we wouldn't be spending the better part of a lifetime striving to reach the goals and objectives we have mutually established within our policy umbrella.

We are a close-knit organization, probably too provincial at times, but tied together by one strong common thread—commitment. Personally, and collectively, we are committed to the National Park Service and what it represents to the people of this country and to ourselves.

Just about a year ago we heard that George Hartzog was being replaced. This brought some mixed reactions as you know, George being the strong character he is. But everyone admitted that George had this deep commitment to the Service, for he was one of us. It was with great consternation, therefore, that we heard he was being replaced by a man who had only the most superficial knowledge of this outfit. Frankly, it scared the hell out of us! Our extremely efficient "grapevine" carried rumors by the dozen.

When Director Walker came on board with his people it was almost as if an unwritten truce was in effect. We approached them much as new dogs in the neighborhood. Then came a period of "sizing each other up," during which it became apparent to me that they were just as scared as we were! Since that early day in January many miles have gone under the wheels (and the wings).

From one end of the System to the other, Ron has traveled and listened and looked. He and his staff have worked long and hard at understanding us and the operation. He has accepted the challenge willingly, spending nights and weekends absorbing such titillating information as budget overrides, the construction backlog, and—particularly exciting—personnel ceilings. In addition, I suspect he has met and shaken hands with most of you—quite a remarkable feat for the short time he has been

with us. One of his great concerns in these weeks and months was that, without this knowledge, he might embarrass us! How about that! Showing at that early stage an evident concern for the Service he represents.

As we began to know and understand each other better he relied more and more on the Service expertise available to him. The opportunities to contribute to Service policy and direction have been greatly increased and from my personal standpoint I think it is great. Our major thrusts and policy decisions are formulated on field input and are arrived at collectively. This gives us all a piece of the action which is as it should be. We don't always agree—but of course we never have—that's what makes us the fine agency we are. We can argue among ourselves. But as long as we've had an opportunity to express our opinions in a free and open exchange, we can buy and support the final decision. Ron has provided us this forum.

His staff, by hard work and dedication, has become a part of our organization, melding into the structure and contributing to its effectiveness. Julie, Marsha, Doug and Tim are now integral parts of the Washington Office machinery. I hesitate to say well-oiled parts, for that might be misconstrued, which would certainly not be the case if we were speaking of more widely known members of this outfit!

The point I want to strongly emphasize is that the Director, and the other new members of the office, have been trapped, not unwillingly I suspect. I see the obvious signs in our Director—the infectious enthusiasm, the added fire in his eyes, the almost prophet-like zeal. He has become a member. As committed to NPS goals and ideals as any of us, he deserves the full support we can provide. As long as we find this commitment in our Director, and in employees throughout the Service, I can guarantee it will make a difference!

Joseph C. Rumburg, Jr.
Assistant Director, Visitor Services

Walker emphasizes preservation role

"When you get down to the bottom line, it says preservation."

So said Director Ronald H. Walker when he addressed a conference on Historic Preservation at the Denver Service Center in mid-January.

Speaking to 75 National Park Service historians, historic architects, archeologists and historic preservation personnel, Walker said, "The time has come for a major effort to upgrade the preservation of the historic resources of the National Park System.

"We must understand that, consistent with the 1916 organic act, our first duty above all others is preservation. If we do not 'preserve,' certainly this or later generations cannot 'use.'"

The historic preservation staff is a "large and indispensable" part of the NPS professional services organization, Walker said. The approach of the Bicentennial "gives your work a special urgency and prominence just now, but apart from that, your role is always crucial."

He noted that the "evidences of our past are almost all man-made. There will never be a shred more than there is now. Any loss is irreplaceable in the most literal sense. To you we look for the best measures to insure an absolute minimum of loss."

Walker told the group that they should make sure they are actively involved in planning at all levels from the parks to Washington.

"In your research and preservation work you must insist on and practice the highest standards of accuracy and authenticity. And where we in management forget this injunction, or begin to cut corners, you must sound the warning," he said.

"The American people are entitled to as faithful a representation of their history as we can give them."

Noting that the National Park System has been through a decade of "unprecedented growth and truly remarkable achievement," Walker said that "now it is time to concentrate more on what we have than on what more we might gain.

"I want to upgrade our care of the natural and man-made features we have been charged to preserve and make available for public benefit," he said.

Walker cited a long history of legislative and executive mandates,



Director addresses preservationists.

from the 1916 organic act to President Nixon's executive order of 1971, which gives NPS the duty of historic preservation.

"I am here with you today because of my concern that we must do more in caring for this great and irreplaceable legacy of our past. Secretary Morton has spoken to me personally of his concern that many of

our historic structures are deteriorating alarmingly.

"We now have a golden opportunity in this second century of parks and I want to do everything I can to give you the resources, the conditions and the support you need to do the best job possible.

"We are going to set some priorities that underline 'preservation.'"

Park aide's handicap doesn't handicap her

(Following is a condensation of an article by Mildred Hamilton in the Jan. 16 "San Francisco Examiner.")

"I always assume I can do anything anyone else can. I always have," says rookie Park Aide Marilyn Strack, who sparkles on her job at the information desk of Muir Woods National Monument despite lack of a full left arm since birth.

Marilyn, 23, landed her job with the Park Service in October through the California League for the Handicapped after several frustrating months looking for employment. Tall and trim, with wavy auburn hair and alert hazel eyes, she holds a bachelor's degree in psychology from the University of California at Berkeley. She finds her psychology background ideal for her people-meeting work and isn't the only one who is happy with her new-found employment.

"Marilyn and other handicapped people we have hired do such a great job I think of them as incon-

venient rather than handicapped," said National Park Service Personnel Officer Carl Hardy, who hired her.

Marilyn grew up in San Francisco and now lives with her parents in the suburb of Daly City. She drives the 23 miles to work every day with anticipation. She's an ardent student of park lore, spends her lunch breaks hiking over Muir Woods trails and at the moment is intrigued by the salmon spawning in Redwood Creek.

"I feel so apologetic to the redwood trees now. I was once just like the average park visitor. I didn't fully appreciate them. Now I feel they are my prize possessions and I want to share them with everybody."

As for future plans, Marilyn says she wants to continue venturing out Park Service fields. "My college minor was ethnic studies," she said, "and I am particularly interested in the Southwest Indians and the archeology and the parks of the area."

Youngsters get glimpse of life during 1850's

Several times a week at Arlington House, the Robert E. Lee Memorial, fourth-grade students momentarily recreate varied facets of everyday life as it was known during the days of Colonel Lee.

Sponsored by the National Park Service (NPS) this special school program brings young students to Arlington House, overlooking Washington from the Virginia shore of



Essie Lawrence, a National Park Service staff member at Arlington House, holds a bowl of dirt for this youngster as she prepares soil for planting—much in the same way that Mrs. Robert E. Lee might have.

the Potomac. Youngsters find themselves trying on pantaloons, mixing up batter cakes of hominy, planting flower seeds and bulbs, or trying their hands at plastering, 1850-style.

The four-part program was developed by Mary Jane Murray and Bonnie Bracey of the Arlington County School System and the NPS staff at Arlington House, which served as the home for the Custis and Lee families for 50 years.

As Mrs. Fugua, curator, explained, "The major emphasis of the students' visit is to give each youngster an opportunity to participate in an everyday life activity as it was for the family of Colonel Lee in the late 1850's."

Participation is "by doing." Each class first becomes acquainted with the Arlington House family through classroom orientation, a slide program and other visual aids. On their arrival at the home, students are given a tour to get acquainted with the Lees' general pattern of life.

Divided into four groups of eight to ten students, each group gains a realistic view of some of the chores and tasks necessary to keep an estate of this size operating.

Some youngsters climb to the attic where they become familiar



Arlington House staff member Christopher White aids these youngsters in mixing plaster. Sponsored by the National Park Service, the program introduces students to some of the everyday chores and ways of life in the 1850's.

with the house's construction. They see how boards and plaster became walls and floors. They actually mix plaster and apply it to lath partitions.

In an upstairs bedroom, another group discovers a chest of reproductions of family clothing of the 19th century. Boys and girls try on pantaloons, coats, dresses and hats. Girls find that many sleeves of the dresses were "removable."

Betty Rennebohm, a volunteer in parks, from Annandale, Va., explains that this "removable" sleeve was a particular part of the dress that became dirtier faster, and thus, could be removed for quicker and easier cleaning.

After trying on clothes, this same group makes up a linen freshener of rose petals and spices and then learns the ingredients for an 1850 version of tooth powder by cutting "one thick slice of bread into squares; burning it until it becomes charcoal and then pounding it and sifting it through fine muslin."

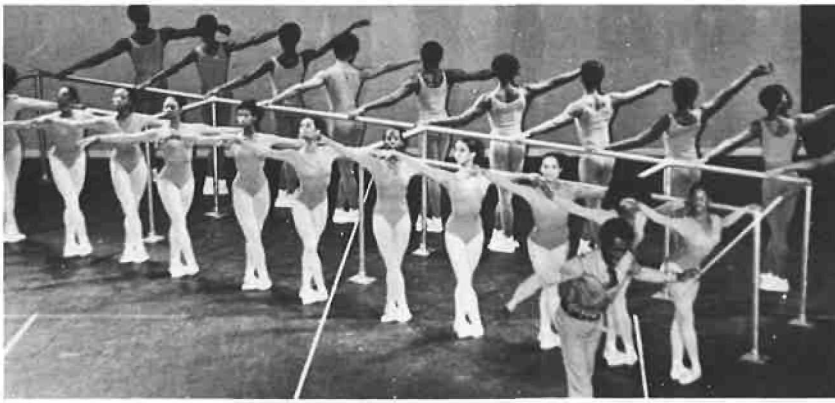
On the lowest floor of the house, another cluster of students can be found in the winter kitchen, where Teddy Saulmon, also a volunteer, of Arlington, Va., shows how food was preserved and then gives the students a chance to make a batch of batter cakes from hominy and white corn meal. They also string apples for drying and learn other ways that kept a household's cupboard full.

In the greenhouse, other students



A home economics course, 1850's-style? Teddy Saulmon shows Longbranch Elementary students how to mix batter cakes of hominy and white corn meal.

Continued on page 8.



Dance troupe performing at Ford's theatre.

Harlem dance troupe appears at Ford's

The internationally acclaimed Dance Theatre of Harlem kicked off a three-week series of dance workshops Jan. 21 before an enthusiastic audience of Washington, D.C. public school students in Ford's Theatre.

Mrs. Anne Walker, wife of NPS Director Ronald H. Walker, and Jack Fish, Director of National Capital Parks (NCP), attended the opening performance and made introductory remarks.

The troupe is directed by premier danseur Arthur Mitchell and performed classical French ballet with some interesting modern dance interpretations.

More than 100 D.C. area schools registered for the free performances which were sponsored under NCP's Cultural Enrichment Program.

The event was also an historic first, marking the first time classical ballet has been performed at Ford's.

Students

(Continued from page 7)

are introduced to flowers and plants—similar to those grown and cherished by Mrs. Lee—by Park Service staffer Essie Lawrence. They are given seeds, cuttings or bulbs of some of the plant varieties which can serve—if not as a lasting reminder, at least a long-term reminder—of their day “in the 1850's.”

The program is open to any fourth-grade class in metropolitan Washington. Teachers may make reservations by calling Arlington House at 426-6965 or 426-6966.

The youthful, predominantly black company was founded by Mitchell in 1968. Mitchell began his classical dancing career with the New York City Ballet in 1955 as the first black dancer to become a member of a major ballet troupe.

Since its creation, the Dance Theatre of Harlem has performed to audiences throughout the United States, as well as in Europe and the Caribbean.

Its repertoire, in keeping with the cultural programs sponsored by the National Park Service, is designed to educate as well as entertain audiences.

Performing excerpts from four ballets—Holberg Suite, Tones, Force of Rhythm, and Rhythmetron—the company demonstrated the essentials of classical and neo-classical ballet and how these basics relate to everyday dance steps, movements and sports.

While the company performs, Mitchell lectures on terminology and technique, inviting the students to participate in a few steps of a currently popular dance. Mitchell and the company then translate these steps into ballet movements.

Mitchell has described this participative experience in this manner: “The children can see themselves...relate. They need to know there are professional black dancers and they need to see what we can do.”

During its three-week performance, the Dance Theatre of Harlem offered master classes in full-length ballet to older students.

After the performance, Mrs. Walker, Director Fish and other Park Service officials met and had coffee with the troupe.

New faces

AMON, Patricia H., to Clerk-Typist, NCP
BATES, Paul A., to Admin Tech, Pictured Rocks NL
BRADLEY, Elizabeth T., Museum Aid, Div Museums, HFC
CHESLEY, Robert M., to Private, US Pk Police
CRONIN, Earl, to Private, US Pk Police
FAGNANT, Betty Jo, to Clerk-Steno, Yellowstone NP
FOTH, Michael J., to Electrician, WR
GIBBON, Daniel A., to Laborer, Crater Lake NP

New places

ADAMS, Charles F., Pk Ranger, Asst Dir Coop Act, WRO, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Coop Act, Rocky Mountain Region
ARMENDARIZ, Enrique, Pk Tech, Carlsbad Caverns NP, to Same, White Sands NM
ASHLEY, Kenneth R., Pk Mgr, Assoc Reg Dir Pk System Mgt, MWRO, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Pk System Mgt, Rocky Mountain Reg
BEARD, Robert D., Aircraft Pilot, Colorado State Dir, to Same, DSC Aircraft
BECKER, Michael J., Pk Ranger, Asst Dir Coop Act, SWRO, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Prof Serv, SWRO
BENDORF, Virginia B., Voucher Examiner, Off Fin & Control, MWRO, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Admin, Rocky Mountain Reg
BENSON, Forrest M., Pk Ranger, Asst Dir Coop Act, WRO, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Coop Act, Rocky Mountain Reg
BIDDIX, Clifford L., Facilities Maint Foreman, NCP, to Maint Foreman, Blue Ridge Pkwy
BIERHAUS, Sherma E., Personnel Mgmt Spec, Rocky Mountain Reg
BRADFORD, Opal B., Minerals Tech, Assoc Reg Dir Pk System Mgt, MWRO, to Mining Tech, Assoc Reg Dir Pk System Mgt, Rocky Mountain Reg
BRANDT, Jack V., Pri, Tech, NCP, to Pri, US Pk Police
BROOKS, Charles E., Pk Tech, Gila Cliff Dwellings NM, to Same, Buffalo NR
BROYLES, Rothwell P., Supv Pk Ranger, Organ Pipe Cactus NM, to Pk Mgr, Pinnacles NM
BRYANT, Wayne W., Pk Ranger, Oper Eval, WR, to Same, Rocky Mountain Reg
BURN, Charles H., Budget Off, Program & Budget, MWRO, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Admin, Rocky Mountain Reg
CHANDLER, Robert S., Pk Mgr, Mid Atlantic Region, to Same, MWRO
COPELIN, Farrell F., Pk Ranger, Colorado State Dir, to Same, Assoc Reg Dir Coop,

DILLAHUNTY, Albert, Pk Ranger, Oper Eval, NERO, to Pk Ranger, Assoc Reg Dir Pk System Mgt, NERO
DOYLE, Thomas A., Realty Off, Assoc Reg Dir Pk System Mgt, WRO, to Admin Off, WRO
EGAN, Phillip H., Laborer, William Howard Taft NHS, to Maint Worker, Mount City Gp NM
GRAHAM, Albert, to Air Conditioning Equipm't Mechanic, Independence NHP
HAVEN, Earl T., to Private, US Pk Police
HERRERA, Charles W., to Private, US Pk Police
JOHANN, Thomas Ray, to Private, US Pk Police
KAHAKUA, Sebastian B., to Laborer, Hawaii Volcanoes NP
KELLY, Jon William, to Private, US Pk Police
LEHMAN, Gregory A., to Private, US Pk Police
MURRAY, James A., Jr., to Private, US Pk Police
SHEPHERD, Anne L., to Mail & File Clk, Sequoia NP
SHERFEY, Kenneth W., to Laborer, Point Reyes NS
STUEHL, Fred T., to Automotive Mechanic, Home FDR NHS
WILSON, Reginald P., to Mail & File Clk

Out of traces

ADKINS, Barbara J., Personnel Clk, Yellowstone NP
ALGER, Gale W., Maintenance-man, North Cascades NP
AUBUCHON, John A., Spec. Asst. to Chief, Div Prop, Mgmt & Gen Serv, Quarters Appraisal, SWRO
BARGE, Frances M., Pk Tech, Cape Hatteras NS
BEATTY, John E., Supply Clk, Redwood NP
BECK, Rachel B., Procurement Officer, Glacier NP
BELCHER, Charlie E., Maintenance, Blue Ridge Pkwy
COLON-VAZQUEZ, Juan, Laborer, San Juan NHS
CONNOLLY, Judith R., Clk-Steno, Assoc Reg Dir Prof Serv, PNRO
EURE, Ernest Leroy, Mail Clk, NCP
FAYGEL, William, Animal Packer, Yellowstone NP
GIBSON, Vern, Program Asst, Assoc Reg Dir Admin, SWRO
KENDALL, Stephen A., Training Instructor, Off Organiz Devel & Manpower, NCP
MORALES, Manuel A., Supv Pk Ranger, Castillo De San Marcos NM
MORRIS, Robert C., Supv Pk Ranger, Big Bend NP
MORSE, Joseph N., Boat Operator, Fort Sumter NM
ORGE, Jefferey A., Computer Tech, Systems Design Div, WASO
OVERBY, Gary Neal, Pk Aid, Mount Rushmore NM



U.S. Department of the Interior
Secretary Rogers C.B. Morton
National Park Service
Director Ronald H. Walker



Issued biweekly by the office of Director as a communication medium for Service personnel. Edited and published by Internal Publications, Office of Public Affairs.

Al Rayford..... Editor
Daniel S. Hughes..... Assistant Editor
Glenn Snyder..... Art Editor
Ronnie Spiewak..... Editorial Clerk

Department of the Interior, National Park Service, Wash., D.C. 20240. Tel. (202) 343-4481.