

INSIDE: Here's looking at you/8

# High Country News

December 30, 1991

Vol. 23 No. 24

A Paper for People who Care about the West

One dollar

## Animal rights group takes aim at hunters



Delta County Independent

by Bert Lindler

**A**nimal-rights activist Wayne Pacelle has his sights set on hunting in the West. So far, he's wounded or killed hunts for black bears in California and Colorado, grizzly bears and buffalo in Montana, and elk in Arizona.

But he recognizes future targets are likely to die hard in the Rocky Mountain West, where hunting is a tradition as well as a boon to the economy. Small, remote towns look forward

to the invasion of orange-clad hunters, and many local people look to hunting to stock their freezers with deer, elk and small game.

In Montana, for instance, about half the adult men and one in five women are hunters, according to the state fish and game agency. Five years ago, deer, elk and antelope hunters in the state spent \$126 million.

"In states such as Montana, we have no illusions that we will end elk or deer hunting in the next 20 years," says Pacelle, national director of the Fund for Animals in Silver Spring, Md.

"At this moment, we are out to stop the most egregious, the most biologically irresponsible, the most ethically unacceptable types of sport hunting."

For Pacelle, that includes the shooting of buffalo when they wander outside Yellowstone National Park, the hunting of black bears and threatened grizzly bears and the hunting of sandhill cranes and tundra swans. He also hopes to stop "indiscriminate killing" of lynx, fishers and bobcats for their fur.

"But if we could shut down all

sport hunting in a moment, we would," Pacelle says.

"Just like we would shut down all dogfighting, all cockfighting or all bullfighting." Animals, he believes, have a right to exist on their own terms, unmolested. A strict vegetarian, Pacelle won't use any product from animals.

In Montana, worried hunters are circulating an initiative petition that would place the right to hunt in the state constitution alongside the right to vote and freedom of speech. Even though some attorneys fear the initia-

*Continued on page 10*

## Dear friends,



## HIGH COUNTRY NEWS

(ISSN/0191/5657) is published biweekly, except for one issue during July and one issue during January, by the High Country Foundation, 124 Grand Avenue, Paonia, CO 81428. Second-class postage paid at Paonia, Colorado.

POSTMASTER: Send address changes to HIGH COUNTRY NEWS, Box 1090, Paonia, CO 81428.

Subscriptions are \$24 per year for individuals and public libraries, \$34 per year for institutions. Single copies \$1 plus postage and handling. Special Issues \$3 each.

Tom Bell  
Editor emeritus

Ed Marston  
Publisher

Betsy Marston  
Editor

Linda Bacigalupi  
Associate publisher

Florence Williams  
Steve Hinchman  
Staff reporters

C.L. Rawlins  
Poetry editor

Diane Sylvain  
Production/graphics

Cindy Wehling  
Desktop publishing/darkroom

Ann Ulrich  
Typesetting

Kay Henry Bartlett  
Business

Gretchen Nicholoff  
Circulation

Dan Egan  
Amy Onderdonk  
Interns

Victoria Bomberry, Forestville, Calif.  
Judy Donald, Washington, D.C.  
Michael Ehlers, Boulder, Colo.  
Jeff Fereday, Boise, Idaho  
Bert Fingerhut, Aspen, Colo.  
Tom France, Missoula, Mont.  
Karl Frohboese, Park City, Utah  
Sally Gordon, Buffalo, Wyo.  
Bill Hedden, Moab, Utah  
Dan Luecke, Boulder, Colo.  
Geoffrey O'Gara, Lander, Wyo.  
James B. Ruch, Flagstaff, Ariz.  
Emily Swanson, Bozeman, Mont.  
Lynda S. Taylor, Albuquerque, N.M.  
Herman Warsh, Emigrant, Mont.  
Andy Wiessner, Denver, Colo.  
Board of Directors

Articles appearing in *High Country News* are indexed in *Environmental Periodicals Bibliography*, *Environmental Studies Institute*, 800 Garden St., Suite D, Santa Barbara, CA 93101.

All rights to publication of articles in this issue are reserved. Write for permission to print any articles or illustrations. Contributions (manuscripts, photos, artwork) will be welcomed with the understanding that the editors cannot be held responsible for loss or damage. Enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope with all unsolicited submissions to ensure return. Articles and letters will be edited and published at the discretion of the editors.

Advertising information is available upon request. To have a sample copy sent to a friend, send us his or her address. Write to Box 1090, Paonia, CO 81428. Call *High Country News* in Colorado at 303/527-4898.



Printed on recycled paper:  
45 percent de-inked,  
9 percent post-consumer.



Ed Marston

The almost-completed new office as seen from inside the current HCN headquarters

## Taking a break

This is both the last issue of *High Country News* for 1991 and the last issue for a month. Twice a year, in January and in July, HCN skips an issue. In 1992, HCN will skip the January 13 issue. So the next issue of HCN will be dated Jan. 27. As we have mentioned before, staff hates to skip an issue, and does it only to give readers a chance to catch up on their backlog of unread articles.

No visitors came through this fortnight, but we did hear from Andy Pearce of Bend, Ore., who visited this fall, played Ultimate Frisbee with the interns, and then did not get mentioned in Dear Friends. Andy was on his way to nearby Crested Butte to visit his sister.

## The new building

The main street of Paonia, Colo., stretches for one-and-a-half blocks of commercial buildings, most of them 25-foot wide and 75- to 100-foot deep. The buildings were designed to house retail

stores catering to the coal miners, fruit growers and cattle ranchers who were this valley's economy after the expulsion of the Ute Indians in the 1880s.

The mainly one-story storefronts filled this function into the late 1970s, when construction of a shopping mall in Grand Junction, 70 miles away, followed by K Marts and Walmarts and Gibsons in Delta and Montrose, 30 and 50 miles away, siphoned money away from Paonia's retail businesses even as the local coal mines were booming.

At one time, the town's hardware needs were served by Howard's Cash Hardware (now a closed boutique), Gambles (now home to a weekly newspaper), Western Auto (now a furniture and appliance store), and Montgomery Wards (now a video rental store). They're gone, replaced by Paonia Supply, which is both a feed store and a hardware store. Paonia Supply occupies a 60-foot-wide building which was once Morris Department Store. Since it and McClungs Western Wear went out of business, the only clothing you can buy

in town are T-shirts and nylon team jackets, and some good second-hand clothing at several stores.

This does not mean the valley town of 1,400, with another few thousand people living on the surrounding mesas, is dying. But it is in transition. In place of clothing and hardware stores, Grand Avenue now has a public radio station, real estate offices, three newspapers, a quick printer, a movie theater, two banks, and a private school. In addition, the town's business area has a few hardship cases — two large, closed garages — one a former International Harvester dealer — and a closed bar.

For the most part, the new uses have adapted themselves to the old retail space. The local radio station is in a narrow building whose former incarnation was as a hotel — tiny rooms meant for men building the coal mines and silos during the late 1970s energy boom. Before HCN's 1,400-square-foot building became a newspaper office, it was a

Continued on page 7



Ed Marston

Dave Cross, project manager, Peter Dobrovolny, architect, and Danny Perkins, job superintendent (pictured from left) by the HCN sign outside the new building

## WESTERN ROUNDUP

# A Montana wilderness bill is likely

Political antagonists Sens. Max Baucus, D-Mont., and Conrad Burns, R-Mont., closed a deal near midnight, Nov. 19, on a Montana wilderness bill compromise.

Conservationists vehemently oppose the bill, as does the timber industry. It would designate 1.19 million acres of wilderness; 215,000 acres of wilderness study areas, which the Forest Service will review and make recommendations on within five years; and 285,200 acres of special management areas, set aside mostly for recreation. It would release over 4 million acres for multiple use. It would also keep 213,300 acres in a status quo category that would keep the lands in limbo, neither releasing them for development nor designating them wilderness.

The state has been unable to settle the wilderness debate for nearly 20 years because of conflicting demands from conservationists, recreationists and industry. Baucus likens these special interest groups to monkeywrenchers that have "spiked progress toward a fair resolution of the issue."

Most groups expected the bill Baucus introduced in September to go nowhere, since it did not have bipartisan support. However, Baucus spent many hours going over maps and boundaries with Sen. Burns to reach a compromise, says Baucus aide Suzanne Lagoni.

That compromise bill has since passed the Senate Energy and Natural Resources Committee, and Congress is expected to pass it after the holidays. In the Senate, bipartisan support makes it a shoo-in. On the House side, Rep. Pat Williams, D-Mont., has congratulated Burns on his compromise efforts. Rep. Ron Marlenee, R-Mont., says the bill does not release enough land, but predicts the House will pass it over his objections.

Conservationists are crying foul play at the closed-door meetings between Baucus and Burns. They claim politics, not science, has created the bill.

"This is Pearl Harbor-style legislation," charges Mike Bader, executive director of the Alliance for the Wild Rockies. "It was a midnight sneak attack on America's last fleet of pristine wilderness ecosystems," he says.

"(The bill) came out of nowhere," says Bob Decker, director of the Montana Wilderness Association, which vehemently opposes the bill.

Most conservationists in the state

oppose the bill, saying it releases too many lower elevation and mid-slope lands that support biodiversity.

They say the bill also has bad water policy, since it grants wilderness no water rights. The areas in question are headwaters, so this is a minor issue in Montana, but conservationists fear the policy could set a bad precedent for other states.

The bill marks a reversal of Burns' position on wilderness. In 1988, the wilderness debate was nearly settled when President Reagan vetoed a 1.4 million acre wilderness bill introduced by Sen. John Melcher, D-Mont. Then-candidate Burns asked Reagan personally to veto the bill, and that veto helped Burns gain Melcher's Senate seat.

But after failed attempts of his own, he has joined with Baucus to agree to a bill similar to Melcher's. The most visible difference between the two bills — roughly 200,000 acres — is tucked in the status quo category.

Now Burns' constituents are "a little unhappy," the senator admits. Burns says the status quo areas "were a trade-off to settle the issue. The driving force behind this bill is to keep people working," he says.

Last summer, the timber industry said logs "stuck" in lands under consideration as wilderness were one reason 600 mill workers were laid off.

Conservationists point out that the logging industry had exhausted its private lands and was now in a hurry to cut the nation's publicly owned timber.

This bill may allow for that. Burns says less than 1 percent of the suitable timber base would be designated wilderness under the compromise bill. At press time, exact figures for timber potential were not available. The breakdown under Baucus' September bill, similar to the compromise, is as follows:

Of the over 4 million acres released, 1.24 million acres are part of the suitable timber base. Of that, only 69,160 acres would not be accessible for immediate harvest, remaining in either the status quo, further study or special management areas.

The Forest Service has said that lands locked up in wilderness have hindered the agency's ability to meet its allowable sale quantity (ASQ). Elizabeth Horn, public affairs director for Region

One, made no promises the region would meet the ASQ if the bill passes, but says it would offer one less hurdle.

Despite the release of timbered lands, the timber industry is "agonizing" over the bill, because of lands left in the study and status quo areas, says Don Allen, vice president of the Montana Wood Products Association.

"We are swallowing hard as we look at this bill. Some of the things we needed in the bill aren't there. The more base you have available for the future, the less intensively you have to manage lands available now."

Allen says he is also concerned that the release language makes room for further wilderness when forest plans are updated.

Conservationists have concerns of their own. They say the bill's language won't allow appeals over what programs — timber, recreation, mining, etc. — lands will be released into. Only when the forest plans are updated will the process be open to comment and appeal. Meanwhile, conservationists can still appeal any violations of the National Environmental Policy Act.

Bader's group is circulating a flier reading, "This bill is an attack on our civil rights. It would severely curtail rights to administrative appeal and judicial review. . . Roadless area timber sale appeals would be banned!"

Tom France, an attorney for the National Wildlife Federation, says the release language is open to interpretation. He believes the public could still litigate Forest Service actions. His group is alone in its support of the bill. But in 1988, most of the conservationists in Montana supported Melcher's similar bill and urged Reagan to sign it. Now, they say this bill isn't good enough.

Bill Cunningham, former conservation director for MWA, says that is because conservationists' expectations for wilderness have changed since 1988. He says a new science calling for biodiversity, ecosystem management, and biological corridors should now guide decisions, not "backroom dealings" like Burns' and Baucus' compromise.

— Tracy Stone-Manning

The writer is a free-lancer in Missoula, Montana.

## HOTLINE

### The agency that stole Christmas

The U.S. Forest Service is no better than the Grinch in the eyes of one New Mexico environmental group. The group, Carson Forest Watch, says the living Christmas tree in the nation's capital is really a symbol of the agency's hypocrisy. The 60-foot blue spruce was carefully extracted with its root ball from the Carson National Forest near Taos, N.M. But less than a half-mile from the site of the tree, says the environmental group, the Forest Service plans a massive timber sale of up to 10 million board-feet, some from old-growth timber stands. "The Forest Service message about 'live' trees seems bogus," says activist Joanie Berde. "If the Forest Service really wanted to send the American people a message about their good forestry practices, maybe they could start by not devastating our national forests." Carson Forest timber manager Stet Edmonds says the timber sale, still under study, is two miles from the Christmas tree site.

## BARBS

### Hollywood starts a stampede of dudes.

Ever since last summer's box office smash, "City Slickers," real-life urbanites have been flocking Westward to spend their vacations working as ranch hands. According to the Billings *Gazette*, guests pay as much as \$800 per week to play cowboy. "People have never had so much interest in getting dirty and looking at the behinds of a few hundred cattle," says Kim Pelton, a reservation agent.

### The short life of Faline the fawn.

Faline "popped" into the world May 27 after her mother, a deer, was hit by a car, and split open, sending the newborn skidding down a Washington state highway. Dubbed "the miracle fawn" by her caretaker Billie Sizemore, Faline's luck ran out Oct. 31 when she was killed by a poacher's bullet. "She was a really nice little doe," Sizemore told AP.

### Forget sunscreen, here's the technological solution.

Hundreds of planes spraying 50,000 tons of propane over the South Pole might conceivably patch the Antarctic ozone hole, suggests a group of scientists at the University of California, Irvine.

## Reformers hold dams hostage

For the second year in a row, the \$1 billion Central Utah water project reform and re-authorization act died on the Senate floor. Along with it about 20 other Bureau of Reclamation water projects perished.

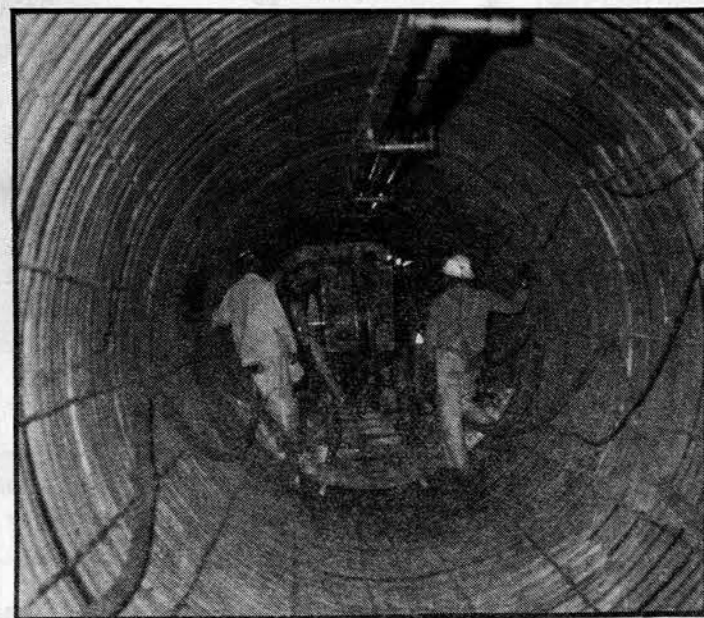
CUP and virtually all other Western water projects had been combined as a single package. That package also contains and is being held hostage to significant reforms of BuRec policies. Proposed by Sen. Bill Bradley, D-N.J., and Rep. George Miller, D-Calif., the reforms would limit federally subsidized irrigation water for large corporate farms and re-allocate water in California's Central Valley Project to restore fish and wildlife populations.

Miller, chairman of the House Interior Committee, and Bradley, chairman of the Senate Subcommittee on Water and Power, have vowed that

no water project will go ahead until the reforms are passed.

The reforms are opposed by California agribusinesses, which have lobbied hard to stop them. In 1990 and 1991, the water package passed the House overwhelmingly. In the Senate, California's delegation blocked it twice, frustrating other Western states which want to see their projects move forward (*HCN*, 12/31/90). In November, Utah Sen. Jake Garn, R, who sits on the Senate Energy Panel and who has pushed the CUP for 24 years, threatened to hold up all legislation in the Energy Committee until the CUP bill was passed.

"I'm going to be the Ayatollah," he angrily told the committee. "I'm going to have hostages. Nothing is going to pass the Senate. Don't take me lightly on this," AP reported.



Syar Tunnel, part of the Central Utah Project

Gayla Heaton

Garn made good on his threat for several days, until Bradley promised to put the CUP legislation at the top of the committee's agenda in January, 1992.

Garn then told Senate Democrats

he had the ultimate threat: If the bill is not passed by the end of 1992, he will run for the Senate again, instead of retiring.

— Steve Hinchman, staff reporter

# John Osborn: 'I do medicine and I do conservation'

—by Julie Titone

In Idaho, Dr. John J. Osborn sat across from George Leonard, second in command of the U.S. Forest Service. Leonard had come to talk with agency managers about why the Northern Rockies had fallen far behind their timber-harvest goals. Hearing of the visit, Osborn asked to meet with him.

The meeting was tense but civil.

Civil, that is, until Leonard said, "By any measure, the forests of the Northwest are in better shape than ever."

The normally softspoken physician exploded. "Let me assure you, Mr. Leonard, the Forest Service is trashing these forests!"

"That doctor from Spokane" — as the internist is known to many residents of timber communities in eastern Washington and northern Idaho — was at it again.

Osborn is well known in these parts. He frequently appears on the evening news, repeating his diagnosis that the region's forests are suffering from industrial abuse and political apathy.

How does a doctor find time to talk to the press, write voluminous appeals criticizing national forest management plans, testify before Congress, consult with lawyers, take an active role in a fistful of environmental organizations and also produce a monthly newsletter?

Osborn, a 35-year-old bachelor, says, "I do two things. I do medicine and I do conservation. My vacation time has been spent back on Capitol Hill, or going through Forest Service files, or photographing environmental damage."

Why did he choose a cause so unrelated to medicine?

To answer this question, he points to the American Medical Association's Code of Ethics. A copy is taped to a file cabinet in his office at the Veterans Administration Medical Center. He reads one principle aloud: "A physician shall recognize a responsibility to participate in activities contributing to an improved community."

Osborn interprets "community" on a grand scale as a world facing ecological disaster. He also takes it to mean the timber towns where he has been derided and hung in effigy. But he counts mill-workers and loggers among his patients and says he fears their families will suffer when overcutting has destroyed the natural resource on which they depend.

Sustainable timber harvesting is a key issue for Osborn. It's the issue that led him to meet with George Leonard, associate chief of the Forest Service. At the meeting, held in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Osborn was accompanied by other members of a group called the Inland Empire Public Lands Council.

Osborn is president of the council, a coalition of sporting and environmental groups that focuses primarily on the 1.1-million-acre Colville National Forest of northeastern Washington and the Idaho Panhandle National Forest's 2.5 million acres that nudge up against the Canadian border.

Under Osborn's leadership, the council has grown in seven years from a tiny Spokane group

called the Physicians Action League. It now has a full-time director, a \$100,000 annual budget and a Forest Watch program that relies on a network of activists to monitor forests at the ranger district level.

## Watching the end

Osborn edits the council's monthly newsletter, *Transitions*. (See page 6.) Osborn calls the publication "my working historical thesis on the end of the timber frontier." The customary press run of nearly 10,000 copies goes to council members, land managers, the media and politicians.

Osborn has put 160,000 miles on his rusty pickup doing work not only for the lands council but also for the Sierra Club (he's conservation chair of the Northern Rockies chapter), the Washington Wilderness Coalition and the Idaho Wildlife Federation (he serves on both boards) and the Idaho Conservation League (he is regional representative for northern Idaho).

"I look forward to those weekends when there are no board meetings," he says.

Osborn's activism has attracted attention. *National Wildlife* magazine in 1989 listed him among 10 conservationists making a significant difference through their work.

After the *Wall Street Journal* quoted Osborn in a 1990 front-page article as critical of Plum Creek Timber Co., officials from the firm invited Osborn on a helicopter tour of logging activities in Idaho's St. Joe River drainage.

The slender doctor took the occasion to deliver a lecture, complimenting company managers for their experiments with the environmentally sensitive "New Forestry."

"But on the scales of social justice," he continued, "does this effort make up for what Plum Creek and other timber companies like you have done? I don't think history will deal kindly with you."

Back at the medical center, co-workers have given Osborn a symbolic gift, a ceramic owl that perches on his office windowsill. Although he's concerned about protecting the coastal forests that are home to the celebrated northern spotted owl, Osborn's activism is focused on the Northern Rockies, that rugged area between the Continental Divide and the Cascade Crest. It is as vulnerable as it is beautiful, he says.

"It's wild country," he says, "home to grizzly bears, to

the nation's only herd of woodland caribou, to wild runs of salmon and steelhead, to world-class elk herds."

There are photos in his office, too. One shows a hand deformed by leprosy. It's a reminder of the three months of his residency that he spent in Thailand. "My plans had been to go into Third World medicine and specialize in infectious disease," he explains.

He changed his mind during another overseas stint, this one in Lugulu, Kenya. The health problems there were staggering, but Osborn found time to reflect on a different social issue, the "incredible injustice of environmental damage back home."

"It's curious how you make big decisions, and I made one of those in Lugulu at three in the morning after watching another child die," Osborn recalls. He chose to return to the states to work on forest issues.

Osborn grew up in Bellingham, Wash., and Boise, Idaho, the middle child of five. The young Osborn took part in Indian Guides and Boy Scouts and treasured the mountains not so much for their pines as their slopes. Ski racing was a passion.

One way he paid for skiing, as well as much of his education, was by working for the Forest Service. For two summers, that meant cleaning outhouses and roadsides. For five more, it meant fighting forest fires. He fought fires up until his second year at the University of Washington Medical School.

After he arrived in Spokane to begin his residency, Osborn's image of the Forest Service began to tarnish. He concluded that the agency was ignoring its conservationist roots and was instead supervising the destruction of the region's national forests.

In November 1983, he attended a meeting of area conservation leaders, and before long he was working on Idaho wilderness issues. In 1984, he traveled to Washington to appear before a congressional subcommittee. He took with him 350 letters from the medical community in support of wilderness protection for Idaho's Mal-lard Larkins roadless area, a n

issue on which Congress has yet to act.

"That first time I went to testify, I was very frightened. I was used to being around hunters, outfitters and guides — people who sometimes have trouble finding a suit and tie. And here were these people with their Gucci shoes, an army of high-paid lobbyists who work on the Hill."

Osborn is more at ease before an audience these days. He also has a way of making other environmentalists comfortable and able to work together, according to Suzanne Hempleman, president of the Audubon Society's Spokane chapter. "People don't resent John, because he doesn't try to take any power. He's the first one to try to pull people to the front, to build them up."

Dr. Robert Kroeger, a fellow Veterans Administration staffer, says he admires Osborn's reasonable environmental stance. But attorney Pete Wilson, a civic leader in Bonners Ferry, Idaho, says Osborn's beliefs end up hurting innocent women and children.

"I've never met him," says Wilson, "but I think of him as the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde of the region. As a doctor he's busy trying to save lives; as a preservationist he's not giving concern to the lives of the people in the timber communities."

Osborn repeatedly testified against forest-related legislation sponsored by Sen. Jim McClure, the powerful Idaho Republican who retired last year. Former McClure aide H.D. Palmer says Osborn is guilty of oversimplifying complex public lands issues in order to rile people.

"Because he's one of those people who shouts the loudest and says the most outrageous things, he gets the most news coverage."

## The dullest person

Osborn, who calls himself "the dullest person in the world," concedes it can be difficult not to get emotional. Conservation work, he says, "is like caring for someone you love and trying still to be objective in your diagnosis and treatment."

Osborn believes the efforts of conservationists are starting to pay off. The public is more aware of forest issues, he says, and in the Northern Rockies, Forest Service managers — including Idaho Panhandle supervisor Bill Morden — have begun to say publicly that their timber harvest goals are unrealistic and won't be met.

But the battles aren't over, and conservation work continues to bring him satisfaction as well as despair. Sometimes the emotions overlap. Such was the case on one trip he made to photograph clearcuts.

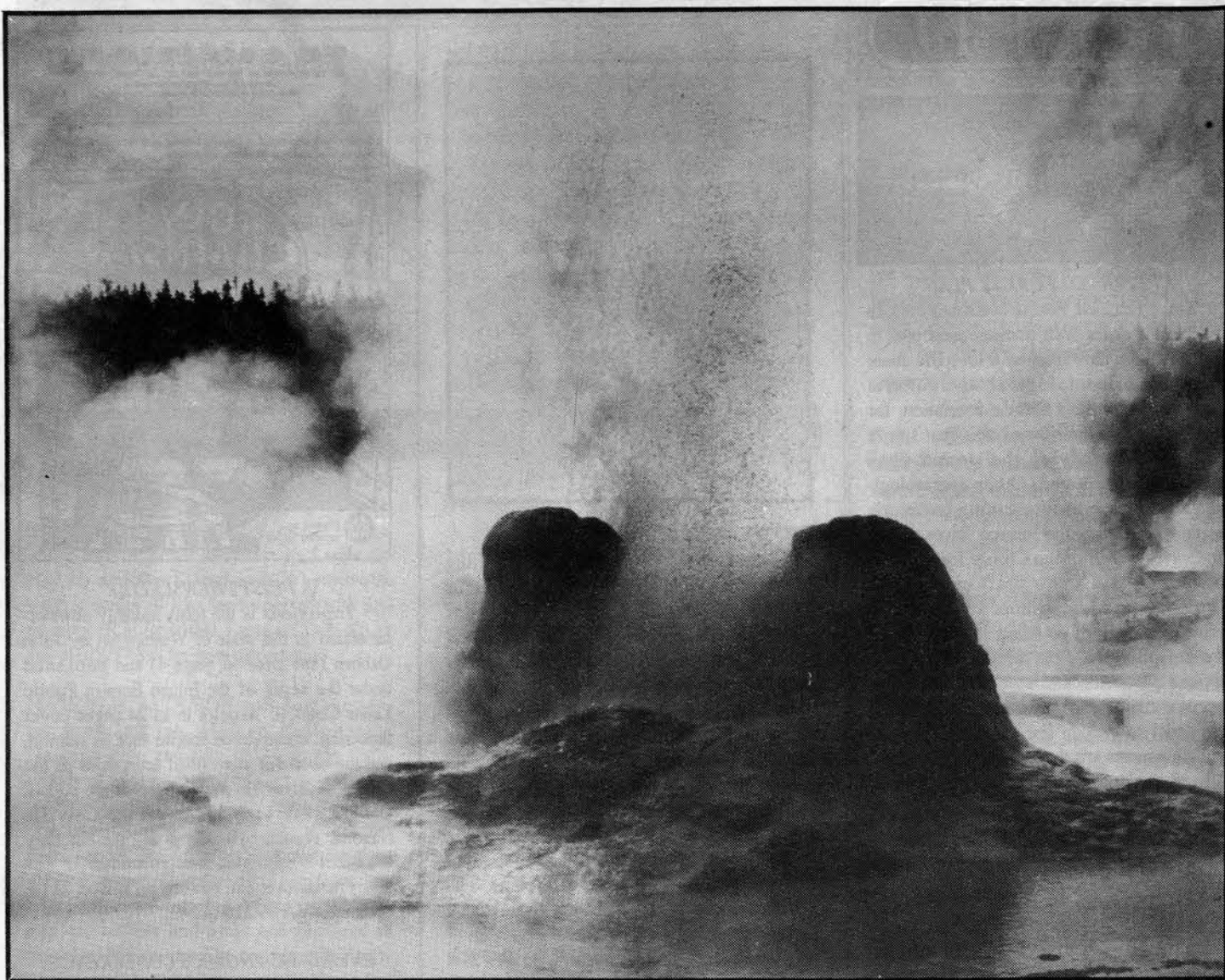
"I remember watching the sun go down," he says, recalling the sight of a denuded forest landscape. "I was drinking some wine, sitting on a D-10 bulldozer and thinking, 'What a strange world this is.'" ■

Julie Titone reports on natural resource issues for the *Spokesman-Review* and *Spokane Chronicle*.



John Osborn says the northwest's forests are suffering from industrial abuse and political apathy

Chris Anderson



Wyoming Travel Commission

Geysers at Yellowstone would be protected from nearby geothermal mining under proposed legislation

## Is environmental regulation theft?

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Legislation that would ban geothermal mining but allow a Montana religious group to tap a hot spring near Yellowstone National Park could threaten a host of federal environmental safeguards.

The legislation, which was approved Nov. 25 by the House of Representatives, would prohibit underground geothermal development on federal lands within 15 miles of Yellowstone Park, as well as on all lands within the Corwin Springs Known Geothermal Resource Area north of the park.

The measure also bans geothermal development on other private lands within 15 miles of the park for up to four years or until the National Park Service completes a study of the potential impacts of geothermal development on park attractions such as the Old Faithful geyser.

But the bill's language about private property has created a furor among conservatives who have vowed to weaken any legislation that may constitute a "taking" of property.

Rep. Pat Williams, D-Mont., who authored the bill approved by the House, said the measure would preserve the park's geothermal wonders and allow the church to pipe about 110 gallons of water per minute from the surface of La Duke Hot Spring. The spring is two miles north of the park on property owned by the Church Universal and Triumphant.

Ed Francis, a church vice president, said Williams has promised to help secure state and federal permission for the church to build a pipeline across the river to the spring. A spokesman for Williams confirmed the pledge of support, saying Williams wants to create an environmentally sound, surface-fed substitute for the church's geothermal well.

In 1986, the church drilled a 459-foot-deep well, intending to tap the geothermal aquifer that lies beneath the hot spring. After much debate, Congress blocked the well in 1988 and ordered a study by the U.S. Geological Survey.

Williams' bill would effectively plug

the church's well by imposing a ban on development in the Corwin Springs area. Some conservative Republicans see the legislation as a potentially unconstitutional, uncompensated taking of private property by the federal government.

Rep. Ron Marlenee, R-Mont., tried unsuccessfully in committee to amend Williams' bill.

"We must recognize that we cannot continue to regulate out of existence a valid and existing right to private property," Marlenee said. "We must know how much it will cost, who will be paid (for the property) and when."

The disagreement about the church's well is symbolic of a broader controversy concerning what federal agencies may do on private property to enforce environmental laws.

The "just compensation clause" of the Fifth Amendment to the U.S. Constitution bars the government from taking private property without paying for it. The U.S. Supreme Court has ruled that taking property may be construed as seizure of private property as well as an act that deprives property owners of economic use of their property.

Marlenee and others, such as Sen. Steve Symms, R-Idaho, want to pass legislation that reinforces property rights and curbs what they regard as overzealous federal regulators.

Symms won Senate approval in June for an amendment to the highway bill that would have codified Marlenee's attempt to require U.S. Attorney General certification of every "taking."

The amendment was stripped from the bill in November by a House-Senate conference committee, but the issue is likely to resurface in 1992.

Supporters of Symms and Marlenee are particularly vexed by federal enforcement of the Clean Water Act and the Endangered Species Act on private lands.

Dave Flitner, president of the Wyoming Farm Bureau, cited as an example proposed reintroduction of gray wolves in Yellowstone Park under the

Endangered Species Act.

"If there's a wolf sighting and the BLM limits M-44 and trapping, coyotes increase and livestock decreases on private lands," Flitner said. "That's a taking of an opportunity to raise sheep or horses or whatever."

Opponents, such as Rep. George Miller, D-Calif., and Sen. John Glenn, D-Ohio, say anti-takings legislation would cede undue authority to the executive branch, deter federal agencies from protecting the public interest and frustrate sound environmental regulations.

Louisa Willcox, program director for the Greater Yellowstone Coalition, said anti-takings legislation would send a "dampening signal" to federal agencies charged with protecting natural resources.

The Senate Energy and Natural Resources Committee is expected to consider Williams' bill, or another like it, next year.

— David Hackett

The writer reports from Washington, D.C., for the *Casper Star-Tribune*.

## BARBS

**No, no! You still have to extinguish Detroit.**

"Our national resources are safe now ... And this waste is stopped forever," said Kuwaiti oil minister Hamoud Rogba as the last oil well fire was extinguished, according to the *L.A. Times*.

**Don't forget, this is also the species that invented off-road vehicles, Teflon and MTV.**

"What Pearl Harbor tells us is the same thing that all of the other great and small conflicts have told us: that man, the most advanced creature on this planet, with his incredible brain, his devotion to so many wonderful religions, his capacity for goodness and greatness, is basically a jerk," writes columnist Mike Royko.

## HOTLINE

### Amtrak to stop dumping

Amtrak has promised to stop dumping raw sewage along the nation's railroad tracks by Nov. 15, 1996. The pledge was made in response to a congressional mandate, which requires that Amtrak retrofit all 544 of its passenger cars with holding tanks, a project company officials estimate will take five years and cost \$85 million. For years, Amtrak has disgusted many communities along the company's routes, and at some train stations, by dumping waste directly onto the tracks. Sen. Tim Wirth, D-Colo., author of the new legislation, said he was pleased that Amtrak would change its procedures. Rail lines are not "sewer lines," Wirth said.

### Groups appeal logging in grizzly country

In Montana, four conservation groups filed a joint appeal of a timber sale within the Hebgen Lake District of the Gallatin National Forest. The proposed sale would harvest 1.1 million board-feet of lumber near West Yellowstone. The groups filing the appeal, the Greater Yellowstone Coalition, The Wilderness Society, Madison Gallatin Alliance and the Montana chapter of the Sierra Club, contend that the sale area is located in crucial grizzly bear habitat that has already been excessively logged and roaded. "Any attempt to harvest more timber from the area can only have a negative impact on bears," said Dave Gaillard, a member of the Greater Yellowstone Coalition. While the proposal includes the intent to improve grizzly habitat by closing roads, that plan is "contingent upon funding." Gretchen Rupp, president of the Madison Gallatin Alliance, said the Forest Service so far has never received money to close roads after logging ends.



### Bad karma for sale?

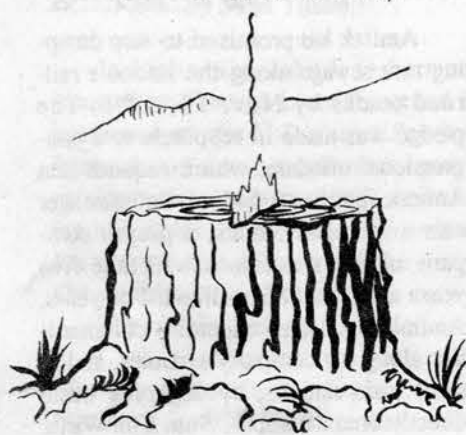
New Age aficionados who believe in the healing power of crystals may be buying minerals stolen from public lands. In Idaho, complaints about people illegally removing crystals from the Sawtooth National Recreation Area are on the rise, says area ranger Carl Pence. In recent years individuals have been cited for removing as many as 120 pounds of the quartz from the area. Pence says mineral-gathering within a national recreation area is prohibited unless a collector has either a valid mining claim or special permit for scientific research.

### Eastward, ho!

The recession in California is pushing a growing wave of emigrants eastward. Last year Colorado handed out 17,107 driver's licenses to Californians, over twice the number issued to people from any other state. Colorado real estate agencies and employment services confirm the exodus, saying that many are finding the coastal state's severe job shortage and soaring housing costs unbearable. "People in California have just had it," Helene Pande, owner of the SNAP! employment agency, told *The Denver Post*. One such couple, Paul and Melinda Trevino, sold their Costa Mesa, Calif., home and spent \$100,000 less for a house twice the size in Colorado. Colorado is also attracting people from a number of other states, mainly Texas, Arizona, Illinois and Florida.

# BULLETIN BOARD

## OLD FORESTRY

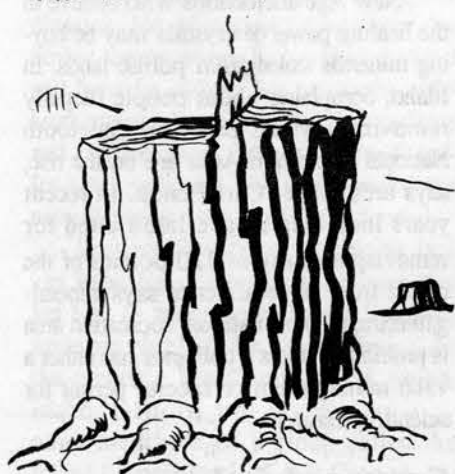


### INEFFICIENT FUNDS

Congress passed the Knutson-Vandenberg Act in 1930 with good intentions: to provide funding for reforestation on timbered national forests. But the law has been responsible for devastating some of the nation's most pristine and picturesque forests, charges a new report by Cascade Holistic Economic Consultants in Oregon. The Knutson-Vandenberg Act encourages forest managers to sell timber at a loss, say co-authors Karen Knudsen and Randal O'Toole. It provides a powerful incentive for the agency to sell timber since managers can keep virtually all of their gross timber receipts. That means a national forest can pocket \$50,000 on a timber sale, even though it cost taxpayers \$80,000. Because Congress generously supports timber sales, but is stingy on paying for other programs, forest managers depend on timber sales to fund activities such as wildlife management, recreation and preservation of cultural resources. One example the authors cite is a timber sale that funded an inventory of ancient Indian artifacts; then destroyed some of those artifacts when the trees were cut. The report, *Good Intentions: The Case for Repealing the Knutson-Vandenberg Act*, offers several recommendations, including funding timber sales with a percentage of the Forest Service's net timber income. This would eliminate the incentive to sell timber at a loss. They also suggest that the Forest Service charge fees at market rates for recreation, grazing and wildlife to lessen the agency's lopsided dependence on timber-generated revenue. CHEC is based at 14417 S.E. Laurie, Oak Grove, OR 97267 (503/652-7049).

— Dan Egan

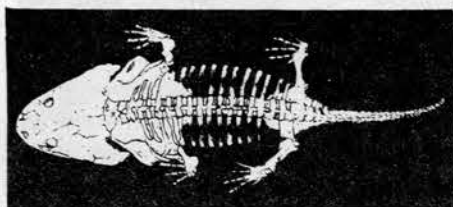
## NEW FORESTRY



Laura Zerzan

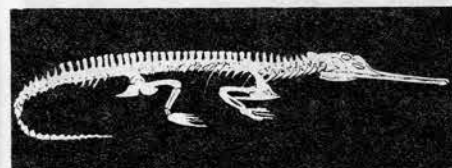
### EXPLORING WESTERN WATER

Music, myth and metaphor of water in the West is the theme of a conference at the Sun Valley Center for the Arts and Humanities in Idaho from Jan 15-17. The three-day series will explore Western water issues, drawing insight from folklore, history, myth and music. Presentations include a musical anthology with Mason Williams called "Of Time and Rivers Flowing," a lecture by folklorist Barre Toelken on "Waterways: Cultural Meanings of Water in the American West," a talk by Blackfoot Indian Leonard Bastien on "The Native American Voice," and a slide presentation by Tim Palmer on his book *The Snake River: Window to the West*. For more information, contact Sally Brock, Sun Valley Center for the Arts and Humanities, P.O. Box 656, Sun Valley, ID 83353, (208/726-9491).



### A PETRIFIED FOREST PLAN

Since Petrified Forest National Park in Arizona released a draft management plan in 1966, scientists have learned a lot more about the park's paleontological and cultural resources. The park's Chinle formation, for example, is now considered the best site in the world for studying the period when dinosaurs first appeared. Other archaeological sites chronicle trading among prehistoric people who lived in the Puerco River valley. But more than half of the Chinle formation is unprotected, says a new draft management plan for the park, and visitors are stealing an estimated 12 tons of petrified logs each year. The Park Service's preferred plan would increase protection and study of resources, improve visitor education and extend park boundaries to include the entire Chinle outcrop. Comments are due Jan. 31, 1992; for a copy of the draft plan and environmental impact statement, write Larry Norris, National Park Service, Denver Service Center — TWE, P.O. Box 25287, Denver, CO 80225-0287.



WHERE  
THE TROUT ARE  
ALL AS LONG  
AS YOUR LEG

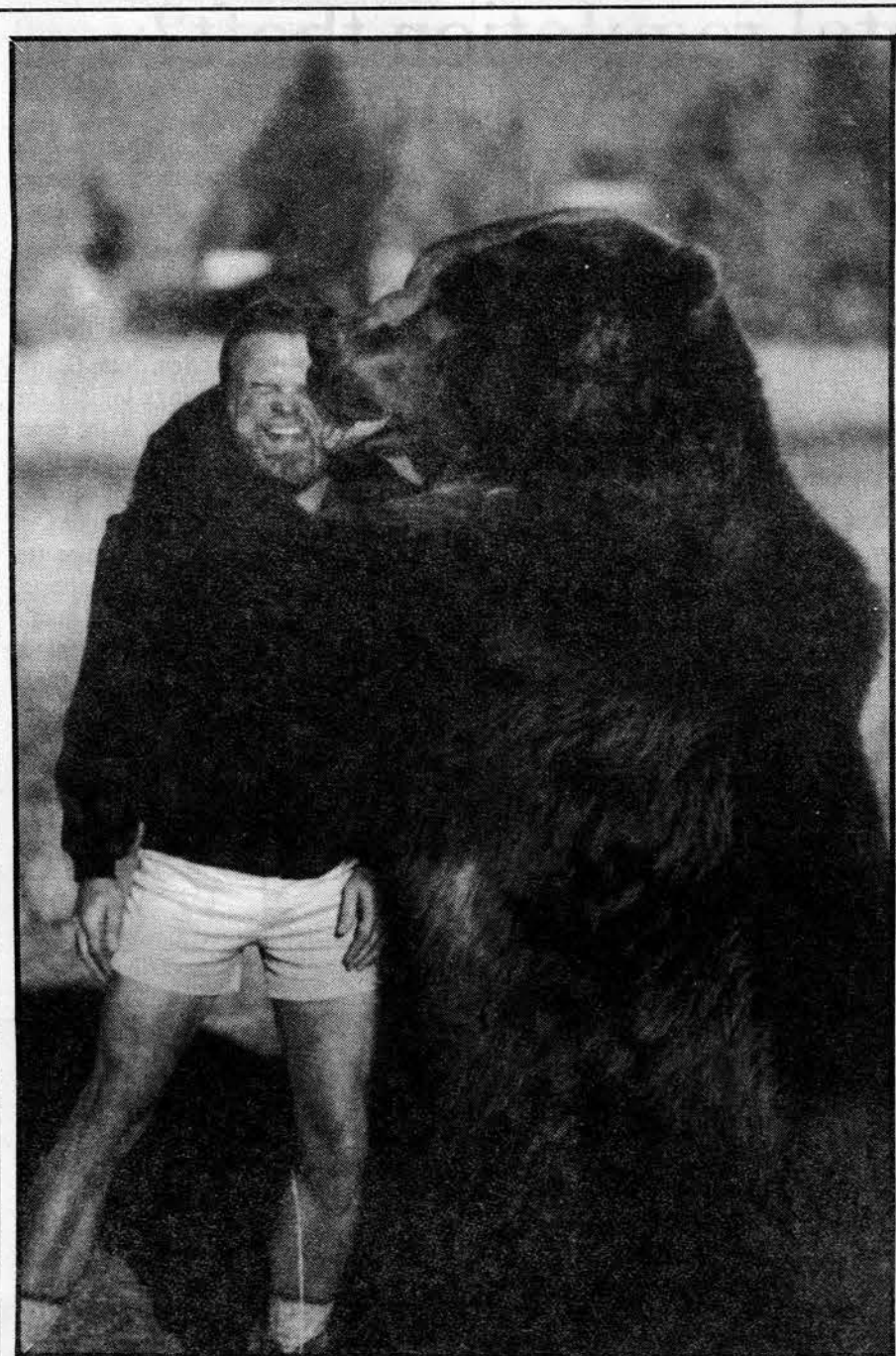
JOHN GIERACH

### TROUT FISHING IN AMERICA

John Gierach's small book of fishing essays, *Where the Trout Are All as Long as Your Leg*, evokes the spirit of fishing yarns that have been spun for centuries in America. Gierach differentiates himself from earlier writers by casting the stories in a modern light. His anglers worry about global warming as they fish, ponder access to private streams, and take solace in the fact that unruly children have run away to fish, not to smoke crack. The book is aesthetically pleasing, featuring numerous *gyotaku* prints made by the author. *Gyotaku* is an ancient Japanese art form that literally means fish-print. The effect of the prints is to create a fisherman's single-mindedness in the reader.

Lyons & Burford, Publishers, 31 W. 21st St., New York, NY 10010. Cloth: \$15.95. 96 pages.

— Auden Schendler



Doug Seus, left, and Bart, a Kodiak, Alaska, grizzly

### PROTECTING VITAL GROUND

Animal trainer Doug Seus and his wife, Lynne, of Heber, Utah, have started a non-profit foundation to preserve wild lands for animals such as grizzlies and wolves. The new group, Vital Ground, has already bought some private land in Montana that is in prime bear country. The group plans to secure more land along the eastern edge of the Rocky Mountains. "Although private lands there

make up only a small percentage of remaining grizzly country, they are where the majority of bear-human conflicts take place," Seus says. Seus knows one grizzly intimately. He trained Bart, pictured above, from his early days as a cub to his current adult size of 1,460 pounds. Bart starred in the movie "The Bear." For information about Vital Ground, write Doug Seus at Box 447, Heber Valley, UT 84032 (801/654-4747).

## TRANSITIONS

In search of sustainable forests and diversified economies in America's Northwest

Soviet-style centralized forest planning and the Forest Service butchers of eastern Washington forests.



Printed on recycled paper.

### A FEISTY NEWSLETTER

*Transitions* is the feisty monthly newsletter edited in the state of Washington by John Osborn (see profile, page 4) and published under the aegis of the Inland Empire Public Lands Council. Articles in its 24 pages cover timbering, endangered species such as salmon, and the need for diversified economies in the Columbia River Basin. No punches are pulled. Osborn says of plans to cut the Colville National Forest: "How long will the butchery of eastern Washington forests continue?"

*Transitions* can be reached at Box 2174, Spokane, WA 99210 (509/327-1699).

### ENVIRO-ECONOMICS CONFERENCE

The Environmental Center at the University of Colorado in Boulder will host its seventh annual gettogether, "Enviro-Economics: A Conference on Ecology, Economics and Ethics," Feb. 14-15. The gathering will examine how multinational corporations, international trade and banking, toxic waste and global economics affect Third World countries and their people. Speakers include Herbert Gunther of the Public Media Center, Dana Alston of the Panos Institute, Colorado Sen. Timothy Wirth, D, and state environmental lobbyist Jo Evans, among others. For more information contact the CU Environmental Center, UMC 331, Campus Box 207, University of Colorado, Boulder, CO 80309 (303/492-8308).

### A ROCKY MOUNTAIN "BAEDECKER"

Students of the Rocky Mountains have much to learn from *A Sierra Club Naturalist's Guide to the Southern Rockies*. Author Audrey D. Benedict, founder of a nonprofit organization called Cloud Ridge Naturalists, has compiled a useful text whether you're in the field or at home. She focuses on the Rocky Mountain regions of southern Wyoming, Colorado, and northern New Mexico, covering geological history, topography and 12 major ecosystems, from short-grass prairie to alpine tundra. Perhaps most fascinating is the mountain chain's "creation story" from its beginning in the glacial Holocene period to the formation of its modern peaks in the last 2 million years.

Sierra Club Books, 730 Polk St., San Francisco, CA 94109. Paper: \$18. 538 pages. Illustrated with line drawings and black-and-white photographs.

### WHAT WOULD GEORGE, TOM, ABE AND TEDDY SAY?

AHAHA Enterprizes, an educational services company created by a South Dakota doctor, is offering over \$3,500 worth of prizes in a contest called "Great Faces, Great Ideas." Dr. Gus Hercules says he founded AHAHA Enterprizes to "raise consciousness about the ideals of Mount Rushmore," although he runs the contest "mostly for the fun of it." Inspired by the mountain's presidential visages, the contest asks entrants to answer the following question: "If the faces could talk, what would they say ... to each other, to you, or to us?" about issues such as development at the monument, multiple use of the Black Hills and general topics such as the Bill of Rights, education and the environment. Prizes include Mt. Rushmore anniversary coins, worth \$250 each, color posters and a variety of gift certificates. Entries must be postmarked no later than Feb. 29. For more information or to discuss becoming a sponsor or judge, contact Gus Hercules, AHAHA Enterprizes, RR 1, Box 2665, Rapid City, SD 57702 (605/342-4242).

# Dear friends,

Continued from page 2

Seventh Day Adventist Church. We still show visitors the altar light and some small windows are covered by stained glass stick-on paper. A long-gone Fina gasoline station is now a bank driveup and ATM location.

This is background to a discussion of HCN's search for a new home — a search that began several years ago and peaked in June 1990, when 15 or so members of the High Country Foundation board

trooped from vacant building to building. Our serious prospect back then was a 60-foot-wide garage just off the main street. The supports and arches that created the 6,000 square feet of clear space seemed in good shape. But an enormous leaking roof, a pit of old crankcase oil, and the task of remodelling so much room caused us to back away.

We also looked at a then-closed movie theater and several storefronts. Finally, we looked directly across the street from HCN at a 10-year-old, long-

vacant, 60-foot by 60-foot building that had been a wallpaper and carpet store, a feed store, and an auto parts store. The building was metal and ugly, and we had not even considered it.

But desperation, and its location next to the Post Office, and the accompanying 25-foot-wide stone building to its south, brought it into focus. In November 1990, we signed a five-year lease-option for the building. The purchase price is \$75,000; until we exercise the option, the rent is \$500 per month, escalating roughly \$100 per month per year.

Architect Peter Dobrovolny of Basalt came up with a design and floor plan that has transformed the metallic nature of the building, and the \$135,000 bid from Keystone Construction of Montrose in August 1991 came in on target. Keystone, in turn, hired the owner of the Paonia theater, Danny Perkins, to superintend the job, and he hired two brothers, Curtis and Grant Foster, to work with him on the carpentry. Subcontractors did or are doing the plumbing, electrical, drywalling, painting and carpet-laying.

Overall responsibility for the job was in the hands of Keystone employee David Cross. It is he who noticed that those who built the original building lapped the roof plates incorrectly. He also advised us to add drainage, and to provide a way to get our process camera into the darkroom.

But in general, thanks to Peter Dobrovolny and the meticulous planning of HCN associate publisher Linda Bacigalupi, there have been very few change orders, and the final cost of construction will be close to the original bid.

Altogether, the remodelling, legal and architect fees, some new furniture, a new telephone system and landscaping will cost about \$160,000. With the price of the building (we want to exercise the option as soon as possible), the total cost will be \$235,000.

In some areas, that would buy a starter house. For HCN, \$235,000 is a significant amount of money. The board authorized the building knowing it would be a stretch. The board also resisted low-balling the remodelling. We could have saved about \$25,000 by going to forced air heat instead of radiant floor heat, by having conventional lights instead of energy-saving lights, by reducing the insulation and tightness of the building, and by eliminating the clerestory which introduces light into the interior of the building.

At the same time, the board did not want to bite into HCN's normal sources of support with an appeal to all readers to help pay for the building. Board members feared we would end up with a paid-for building and no operating funds.

So all fund raising has been done by the board on a person-to-person basis. Thus far, the approach appears to have worked. The present 1991-1992 Research Fund is on track, and last year's came in at budget. Meanwhile, the building fund has collected \$115,000, with another \$10,000 in pledges, for a total of \$125,000. That leaves HCN with \$110,000 to raise or finance.

Because the building contains a 440-square-foot rental space, and because its well-insulated design and modern lighting will mean low utility bills, HCN can afford to finance \$80,000 of the remaining \$110,000. That leaves \$30,000 to be raised. However, the board would like to own the building outright by the June 1992 board meeting.

The building does not seem as far a stretch as it did this summer. We still worry, but we don't lose sleep. (That's the difference, we guess, between a problem and a crisis.)

Meanwhile, the staff looks forward to the move in early January, and to the housewarming parties we will throw — first for the local community in February and then for the paper's larger community of board and readers at the June board meeting.

It's a good time to move. The existing 1,400-square-foot building HCN has occupied since August 1983 is drafty. When the gas-fired wall heaters are running, the drafts are hot; when they shut down, the drafts are cold. The new building's tight construction will keep out cold drafts and the radiant floor heat will not generate hot drafts. And the clerestory means that despite the building's bulk, natural light and views will be available throughout.

The new quarters will let us bring HCN's operation under one roof. There is room now for both the darkroom and mailroom, and when the money becomes available, we will stop using the Paonia Public Library's copy machine and get our own. We may still want to meet in the coffeeshop, but it will no longer be necessary. Nor will it be necessary for a writer or editor to go home when he or she needs a quiet place to work.

Looked at from a larger perspective, the new building symbolizes the changes at High Country News over the past eight years. In January 1984, when HCN started its first full year in Paonia, it had 3,300 subscribers (it had dropped from 4,000 subscribers in August 1983, and was still falling), had red ink in a \$100,000 budget, and three employees. Today, the paper has over 11,000 subscribers, close to a \$500,000 budget, and 11 or so employees. All full-time employees have health insurance, and salaries allow a middle-class existence in this community, where an adequate house can be bought for \$30,000 to \$60,000.

In looking back over the two years it took to make a decision, we can see that the struggle was not so much to find the right building or a good floor plan, but to find the correct state of mind. Should High Country News be housed in an adequate building, or should it continue to get by in make-shift quarters? Would HCN anger its gods by having enough room?

Time will tell.

## HCN board meeting

The High Country Foundation board of directors will gather in Boise, Idaho, on Saturday, Jan. 25, 1992, for its regular January meeting. Election of new directors, adoption of the 1992 budget and options for financing the purchase of HCN's new building will be the main items up for consideration.

Staff and board again invite nearby readers, or those adventurous enough to take on winter travel, to join them for a potluck dinner Saturday evening, following the meeting. It will be held at Le Poulet Rouge, a restaurant in the Pioneer Building at 106 N. Sixth, on the corner of Sixth and Main, three blocks south of the capitol. The restaurant is technically closed for dinner, but HCN has arranged to use the facility between 6 and 9 p.m. Bring your favorite dish to share; beverages will be provided.

Board member Jeff Fereday has arranged the gathering in conjunction with Idaho Rivers United. Its Jan. 24-25 conference, "Idaho Rivers Working for Everyone," will be winding down Saturday evening in time for dinner. If you can join us for the potluck, please call Linda at 303/527-4898, so we will have an idea of how many to plan for. For more information on Idaho Rivers' conference, call Wendy Wilson at 208/343-7481. Hope to see you there.

— Ed Marston for the staff

## UNCLASSIFIEDS

HIGH COUNTRY NEWS classified ads cost 30 cents per word, \$5 minimum. Display ads 4 column inches or less are \$10/col. inch if camera-ready; \$15/col. inch if we make up. Larger display ads are \$30 or \$35/col. inch. We reserve the right to screen all ads. Send your ad with payment to: HCN, Box 1090, Paonia, CO 81428, or call 303/527-4898 for more information.

NATIONAL AUDUBON will host two winter programs Jan. 4-12 in Yellowstone National Park, and Feb. 15-22 in the northwoods of Minnesota. Experienced staff offers information on natural history and conservation issues as you explore these spectacular scenic areas. The focus in Yellowstone is on general winter ecology, endangered species, and geothermal features. Winter predators: eagles, wolves and owls are featured in northern Minnesota. The opportunity to fly over a wolf pack under study, with experts from the International Wolf Foundation, is a highlight of the workshop. For information contact: National Audubon, 613 Riversville Rd., Box H, Greenwich, CT 06831 (203/869-5272). (2x23p)

DURANGO, COLORADO, SPECIALIST — mountain properties featuring 1) 2,000 sq. ft. Earth Dome at \$129,000; 2) custom stone home on seven acres at \$172,000; 3) "way cool" four bedroom secluded solar on 3.5 acres at \$225,000. Contact Scott Kurlander, real estate broker with eight years experience in Four Corners area at Prudential T.S.R. 1-800/477-8346 Ext. 228.

OUTDOOR SINGLES NETWORK, bi-monthly newsletter, ages 19-90, no forwarding fees, \$18/1 year, \$4/trial issue-information. OSN-HCN, 218 1/2 W. Lake — General Delivery, McCall, ID 83638. (9x21p)

6-DAY GRAND CANYON RAFT TRIP, July 2-7, 1992, \$1,100. Colorado School of Mines; 2 hours credit available. For information call 719/598-1291. (3x22p)

"OUTDOOR PEOPLE AD-Venture" lists 60-word descriptions of active, outdoor-oriented singles and trip companions nationwide. \$3/issue, \$12/ad. Outdoor People-HCN, P.O. Box 600, Gaston, SC 29053.

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR needed for grass-roots non-profit citizens' group working to stop immense gold mine from opening next to beautiful downtown Juneau, Alaska. Position requires skills in grass-roots activism, permit tracking, awareness of legal issues, grant-writing, media campaigns, public speaking, community education, volunteer organizing, and office administration. Active board assists. Salary range \$20,000-\$24,000 per year; benefits. Send resume and letter of interest to Alaskans for Juneau, P.O. Box 22428, Juneau, Alaska 99802. Interested applicants with qualifications other than above, contact us. Deadline Feb. 15.

## REMEDIAION SCIENCES

- Environmental Investigations
- Phase I & II Site Assessments
- Environmental Audits
- Sampling

7418 E. Helm, #263  
Scottsdale, AZ 85260  
602-443-2710



1 year - \$24    2 years - \$42   \* 1 year, institution - \$34   \* 2 years, institution - \$60  
\*Institutional rate applies to subscriptions paid for with a business, government, or other organization check. Public and school libraries may subscribe at the \$24 rate.

My check is enclosed, or,  Please bill me, or,  
Charge my credit card  Visa    MasterCard: Acct. no. \_\_\_\_\_  
Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_ Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Please mail to: HCN, Box 1090, Paonia, CO 81428      v. 23 #24

**PUBLISHER'S CIRCLE**

Robert Hutchins  
Fruita, Colorado

Gilman Ordway  
Wilson, Wyoming

**ASSOCIATE**

Robert and Charlotte Uram  
San Francisco, California

**BENEFACTOR**

Walkin' Jim Stoltz  
Big Sky, Montana

Phyllis Atchison  
Cheyenne, Wyoming

Philip Robertson  
Manhattan Beach, California

**SPONSOR**

Mike Sample  
Billings, Montana

Stuey Alt  
Scottsdale, Arizona

Dick Benoit  
Reno, Nevada

Candace M. France  
Yakima, Washington

Tim and Sherry Gaines  
Timnath, Colorado

Arch Arnold  
Kamas, Utah

John R. Bailey  
Niland, California

Eric Boysen and Carolyn Sanders  
Nampa, Idaho

Nina Bradley  
Baraboo, Wisconsin

Bert Cohn  
New York, New York

Wallace C. Dayton  
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Paul Denison  
Portola Valley, California

Jim and Peggy Gutmann  
Middletown, Connecticut

Steve Haims  
Ketchum, Idaho

Scott Hamilton  
Boulder, Colorado

William and Patricia Heidenreich  
Marquette, Iowa

Herb Kariel  
Calgary, Alberta

Bill Kerr  
Wilson, Wyoming

Laura Kosloff  
Milwaukie, Oregon

Steve Livingston  
Anchorage, Alaska

Alan Locklear and Marie Valleroy  
Portland, Oregon

Donna Metcalf  
Helena, Montana

Richard and Mardith Miller  
Tucson, Arizona

Evelyn B. Newell  
Cleveland, Ohio

Dara Newman and Scott Samuels  
Missoula, Montana

Christi Mueller Northrop  
Arden, New York

Mike and Jane Olson  
Loveland, Colorado

Steve Oulman  
Salem, Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Peirce  
Basalt, Colorado

Bob Poling  
Nederland, Colorado

Stephen C. Pope  
Los Alamos, New Mexico

Randal K. Quarles and Davis Polk  
New York, New York

Dave and May Reynolds  
Lander, Wyoming

In memory of Susan Sefcik  
Glendale, Utah

Peter D. Stent  
Woodside, California

Clifford Stockdill  
Denver, Colorado

Richard Strachan  
Dallas, Texas

James G. Urban  
Englewood, Colorado

T.H. Watkins  
Washington, D.C.

Tom Wolf  
Santa Fe, New Mexico

**PATRON**

Richard L. Weldon  
La Jara, Colorado

Martin Walter  
Boulder, Colorado

John Tschirhart and Linda Stanley  
Laporte, Colorado

Dwight E. Thornton  
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Henry and Sandy Taylor  
Farmington, New Mexico

Gail Carol Smith  
Carbondale, Colorado

Judy P. Smith  
Lyons, Colorado

Jackson Hole Mountain Guides  
Jackson, Wyoming

William Claypool III  
Needles, California

Intermountain Resource Inventories  
Ridgway, Colorado

Norma H. Ames  
Colville, Washington

Richard Ashe  
Denver, Colorado

Gerald Audesirk  
Golden, Colorado

Jill Bamburg  
Bainbridge Island, Washington

Barbra and Scott Berry  
Salt Lake City, Utah

James Brauer  
Indian Springs, Nevada

Robert C. Cameron  
Chula Vista, California

Robert E.  
Colorado Springs, Colorado

Jim Case  
Hiram, Ohio

Molly Clark  
Paonia, Colorado

Marilyn Cooper  
Houghton, Michigan

Debra and Thomas Corbett  
Anchorage, Alaska

Janet and Leslie Cox  
Port Townsend, Washington

Jim Case  
Cedar City, Utah

Raymond M. Cracchiolo  
Fraser, Michigan

George and Elna Darrow  
Bigfork, Montana

C. Jay Dorr  
Ketchum, Idaho

Tom and Paula Dosland  
Birchwood, Minnesota

Albert and Constance Erhard  
Parachute, Colorado

Louisa Evers  
Dufur, Oregon

W.H. Faulkner  
Redondo Beach, California

Here's looking at you,  
**HCN Research Fund**  
contributors.  
Thanks for your support.

Steve and Janet Finucane  
Washington, D.C.

John W. Firor  
Boulder, Colorado

Elthea Florman  
Lakewood, Colorado

Marnie Gaede  
La Cañada, California

Jean A. Gaymer  
Emmett, Michigan

John Groo  
Moab, Utah

Bonnie Hall  
Boulder, Colorado

David Hamilton  
Seattle, Washington

Val and S.  
Boulder, Colorado

D.  
L.

Robert  
San Rafael, California

Margot and  
Swarthmore, Pennsylvania

Jeffrey Jackson  
Seattle, Washington

Val and Spense Havlick  
Boulder, Colorado

Dan Heilig  
Lander, Wyoming

Tim Hogan  
Boulder, Colorado

Martin Hornick  
Bishop, California

Mary and Henry Horsey  
Boulder, Colorado

Robert P. Howell  
San Rafael, California

Morley M. John  
Lincoln, Massachusetts

Mary and Fred Cheever  
Denver, Colorado

James F. Keating  
Cascade, Idaho

Don C. King  
Challis, Idaho

Linda N. Blew  
Tempe, Arizona

Alice Bronsdon  
Vale, Oregon

Kenneth S. Button  
Columbus, Ohio

Thomas LeFevre  
Wauconda, Illinois

Michael Linde  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Norman B. Livermore, Jr.  
San Rafael, California

Margot and Alan Hunt  
Swarthmore, Pennsylvania

Sandy and Betsy Kunzer  
Lakewood, Colorado

Paul and Virginia Lappala  
Carbondale, Colorado

Dunbar Lockwood  
Lincoln Centre, Massachusetts

Thomas G. McCulloch  
Durango, Colorado

Daniel W. and Yvonne G. Pierce  
Woodside, California

Harriet McGee  
Cody, Wyoming

Robert and Debra McGimsey  
Eagle River, Alaska

Mimi McMillen  
Kerrville, Texas

Helen and Keith McRoberts  
Ames, Iowa

Christopher and  
Boise, Idaho

Christopher and Karen Meyer  
Boise, Idaho

Don Michels  
Missoula, Montana

Louise Murie-MacLeod  
Jackson, Wyoming

Anthony Musci  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Julie and Nevill Naslund  
Flagstaff, Arizona

Steve Norris  
Denver, Colorado

Dave and Janet Oatman  
Dundee, Illinois

Doli S. Obee  
Boise, Idaho

Owen Cox  
Indianapolis, Indiana

Tsuru T. Okagawa  
Denver, Colorado

Christine Paige and Tobin Kelley  
Kalispell, Montana

Bill Priedhorsky  
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Kim Ragotzkie  
Golden, Colorado

Marith Reheis and John Cady  
Golden, Colorado

Mally Ribe  
Santa Fe, New Mexico

George A. Rinker  
Indianapolis, Indiana

William J. Simpson  
Monte Vista, Colorado

Stanley Sloss  
Washington, D.C.

Ken Smith  
Saratoga, California

Dale Smith  
Evergreen, Colorado

Gloria Smith  
Driggs, Idaho

Edward Stainton  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Bill Staudenmaier  
Phoenix, Arizona

Tim and Emily Swanson  
Bozeman, Montana

W.M. Swartz  
Colville, Washington

Doug and Catherine  
Los Alamos, New Mexico

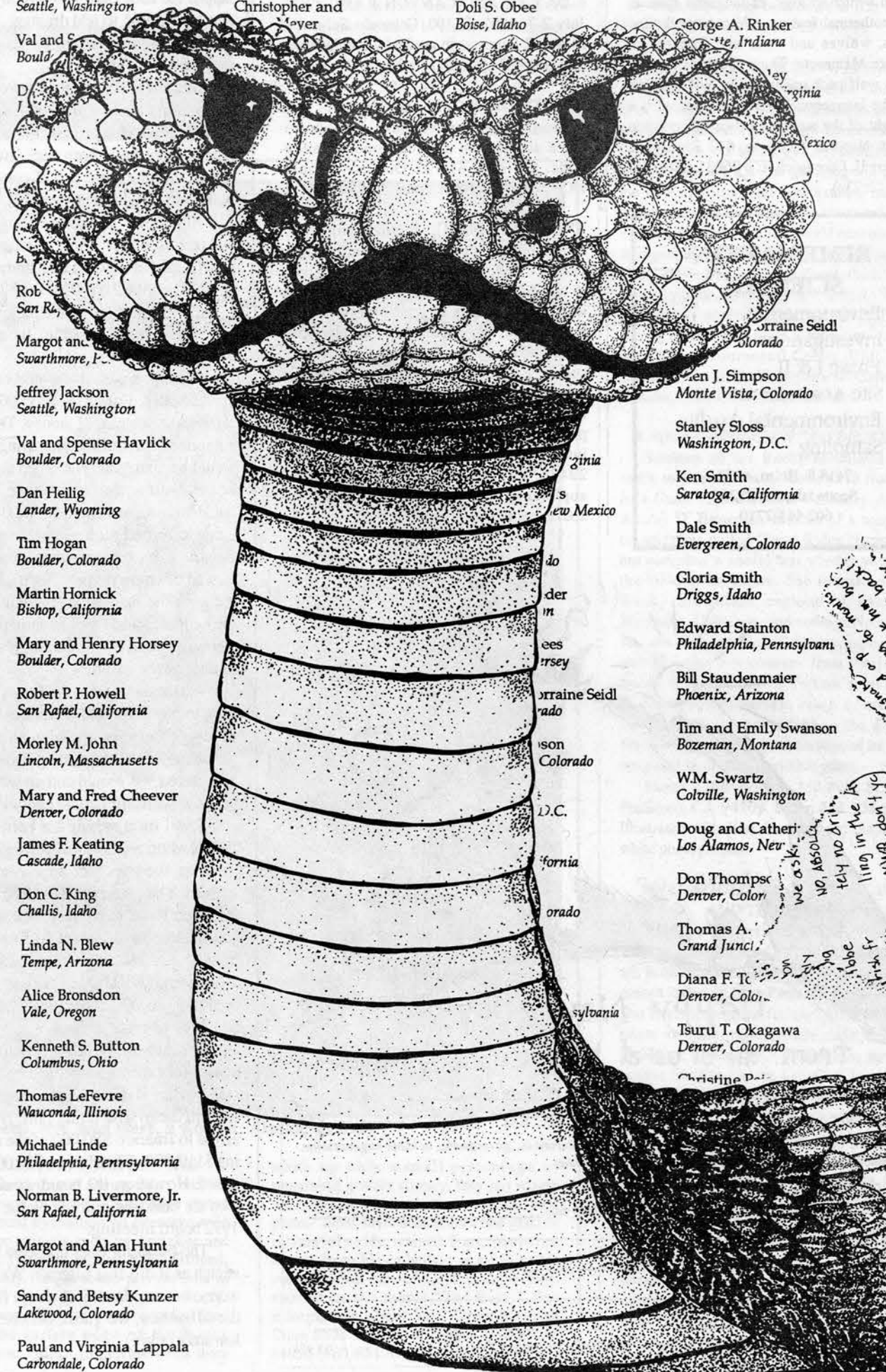
Don Thompson  
Denver, Colorado

Thomas A.  
Grand Junction, Colorado

Diana F. T.  
Denver, Colorado

Tsuru T. Okagawa  
Denver, Colorado

Christine Paige





George A. Rinker  
Lafayette, Indiana

Joan Ripley  
Charlottesville, Virginia

David B. Saylor  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Lee Sayre  
Paonia, Colorado

David Schroeder  
Eugene, Oregon

Deborah L. Sees  
Berlin, New Jersey

Larry and Lorraine Seidl  
Denver, Colorado

Ellen J. Simpson  
Monte Vista, Colorado

R.F. Blanchard  
Convent Station, New Jersey

Stanlynn Daugherty  
Enterprise, Oregon

Don Dreesen  
Los Alamos, New Mexico

Myron and Mary Eckberg  
Lakewood, Colorado

Art Estin  
Boulder, Colorado

Glen Greisz  
Tacoma, Washington

Louise Grout  
Issaquah, Washington

Bill Hardy  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Doug and Catherine Thayer  
Los Alamos, New Mexico

Don Thompson  
Denver, Colorado

Thomas A. Thyer  
Grand Junction, Colorado

Diana F. Tomback  
Denver, Colorado

Tom Udall and  
Jill Z. Cooper  
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Nancy and Cutler Umbach  
McCall, Idaho

Steven Van Vactor  
Las Cruces, New Mexico

Timothy Van Valen  
Los Ranchos de Abi,  
New Mexico

Anne Vickery  
Boulder, Colorado

Dale Vodehnal  
Denver, Colorado

Bill Voigt, Jr.  
Blackshear, Georgia

Marion McKay Walley  
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dale and Jo Anna Wendel  
Hawthorne, California

Edith West  
Nazareth, Pennsylvania

Francis Wheat  
San Marino, California

Alan M. White  
Greenwood Village, Colorado

Jamie Williams  
Paonia, Colorado

Jeff Wise  
Durango, Colorado

Lois Witte  
Denver, Colorado

Tom and Eleanor Wooten  
Las Cruces, New Mexico

John and Lavinia Ycas  
Boulder, Colorado

Edith Zagana  
Boulder, Colorado

Juneita Zancanella  
Oroville, California

**FRIEND**

Anne Miller  
Fort Defiance, Arizona

Robert M. Moore  
Pueblo, Colorado

Bud Moore  
Condon, Montana

Mary A. Moore  
Crawford, Colorado

Robert M. Nelson  
Reno, Nevada

Mitch Noonan  
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Stuart W. Olbrich  
Mountain Home, Idaho

K.O.  
Hotchkiss, Colorado

Ellen L. Parks  
Gardiner, Montana

Mary E. Parrott  
Palm Harbor, Florida

Paul and Jean Peters  
Flagstaff, Arizona

Frank Prescott  
Aroa, Colorado

Frank Prescott  
Aroa, Colorado

Paul Priest  
Lakewood, Colorado

Glenn Randall  
Boulder, Colorado

Steve Rosenstock  
Fredonia, Arizona

Noel and Irene Rosetta  
Helena, Montana

Karl T. Roth  
Tucson, Arizona

William Salmon  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Peter E. Sartucci  
Boulder, Colorado

Rich Schiebel  
Dallas, Texas

Christa Schmid  
Alta, Utah

Kim Shetter  
Scottsdale, Arizona

Chris Shuey  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Benjamin Smith  
Aiken, South Carolina

Scott T. Smith  
North Logan, Utah

Tyrone Steen  
Edmonds, Washington

Matthew G. Symonds  
Farmington, New Mexico

Lynda Taylor  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Ginny Taylor  
Teasdale, Utah

Nancy Terrill  
Boulder, Colorado

Helen M. Tollefson  
Missoula, Montana

Robert P. Turner  
Denver, Colorado

C.M. Twedt  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Lucia R. Vorys  
Paonia, Colorado

Michael Webster  
Denver, Colorado

Steve Welter  
Boulder, Colorado

Kelley B. Weston  
Hailey, Idaho

Fred Wetlauffer  
Montrose, Colorado

Rick Wheelock  
Ignacio, Colorado

Carl Will  
Denver, Colorado

Gerrish and Maryann Willis  
John Day, Oregon

Charles Wilson  
Newport News, Virginia

Lawrence J. Wolfe  
Cheyenne, Wyoming

Robert S. Young, Jr.  
Gillette, Wyoming

Josephine V. Zdeb  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Bob Zupancic  
Aspen, Colorado

Steve Johnson  
Tucson, Arizona

William Tweed  
Three Rivers, California

Aim High  
Scottsdale, Arizona

Thomas J. Graff  
Oakland, California

Keith Abernathy  
Lakewood, Colorado

Steve Alexander  
Los Alamos, New Mexico

John and Mickey Allen  
Rangely, Colorado

Luther and Carole Allen  
Bellingham, Washington

Spencer and  
Marcene Amend  
Fort Collins, Colorado

Doug C. Ballard  
Wenatchee, Washington

John T. Balmer  
Eureka, Montana

Brad T. Barber  
Salt Lake City, Utah

William J. Barmore, Jr.  
Wilson, Wyoming

Kathy Barnes  
Independence, California

Nancy Bauch  
Kensington, Maryland

Mary S. Beer  
Hamilton, Montana

Carl Bent  
Salem, Oregon

Diane Bentrup  
Barefoot Bay, Florida

Ted and Betty Bezzerides  
Golden, Colorado

Stephen M. Born  
Madison, Wisconsin

Hal Borzone  
Jersey City, New Jersey

Sanford Bottino  
Ojo Caliente, New Mexico

Christine Brick  
Missoula, Montana

Shane and Stormy Burns  
Claremont, California

Diane Cattabriga  
Driggs, Idaho

Barb Cestero  
Tucson, Arizona

Bob Cifelli  
Boulder, Colorado

Charles Day  
Bozeman, Montana

Bob Cifelli  
Boulder, Colorado

David B. Clark  
Glendale, California

Jon Scott Cobble  
Colorado Springs, Colorado

George Coen  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Philippe Cohen  
Kelso, California

Ron Crouse  
Aroa, Colorado

Jackie Daly  
El Jebel, Colorado

V.C. and Christine Danos  
Phoenix, Arizona

Roger Davis  
Oracle, Arizona

Ronni C. Davis  
Sonoita, Arizona

Charles Day  
Bozeman, Montana

J. DeSanto  
Babb, Montana

George Draffan  
Seattle, Washington

Thomas Dwyer  
Pecos, New Mexico

Perry Eaton  
Palermo, California

Randy Edmond  
Casa Grande, Arizona

Veronica Egan  
Tesuque, New Mexico

Tom and Ann Elder  
Vernal, Utah

John C. Elliott  
San Marino, California

Peggy and Richard Eskow  
Rockville, Maryland

John Fielder  
Englewood, Colorado

Earl Fisk  
Naches, Washington

Edward L. Foss  
Condon, Montana

Jack Foster  
Tucson, Arizona

Ronald French and  
Jodie Richter  
Boulder, Colorado

Mary Furney  
Camptonville, California

Jo Anne Garrett  
Baker, Nevada

Clair and Marie Gentry  
Weiser, Idaho

Bob Gerry  
Weirsdale, Florida

Sidney H. Glickman  
Chicago, Illinois

Rich Goldfarb  
Boulder, Colorado

Bob Goss  
Gardiner, Montana

Jeff Graham  
Great Falls, Montana

Stephen Graham  
Englewood, Colorado

Brian Groseclose  
Alameda, California

Donald M. Hall  
Westminster, Colorado

Bill Hamann  
Palisade, Colorado

Dale Hamer  
St. Paul, Minnesota

Wallis S. and Eva Hamilton  
Wilmette, Illinois

John H. Hannahs  
Evanston, Wyoming

Gail and Richard Harkness  
Palm Desert, California

Jim and Lillian Hartung  
Billings, Montana

Tonia Harvey  
Baker, Nevada

Ann Harvey  
Wilson, Wyoming

Virginia B. Heddens  
Denver, Colorado

James Heflich  
Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Scott Hemphill  
Chicago, Illinois

J.W. Hershey  
Houston, Texas

Jerry Hess  
Hungry Horse, Montana

Randy Hesson  
Fort Collins, Colorado

Philip Heywood  
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Barbara Hickman  
Modesto, California

Bill Hill  
West Redding, Connecticut

Kurt H. Hohenemser  
St. Louis, Missouri

Jack and Corinne Holder  
Ponca City, Oklahoma

Ralph C. Holmgren  
Provo, Utah

Jim Horvath  
Nederland, Colorado

David Hughes  
Glendale, Missouri

Jodie Hunt  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Bob and Pam Jacobel  
Northfield, Minnesota

Susanna Joannidis  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Nels Johnson  
Arlington, Virginia

William L. Jones  
Cedaredge, Colorado

Julia Keener  
Victor, Idaho

Kendrick Kerns  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Michael Kinsley  
Aspen, Colorado

Ken Kirkpatrick  
Denver, Colorado

Matt Klinge  
Oakland, California

K.J. Krushel  
New York, New York

Lisa A. Kulp  
Wheat Ridge, Colorado

Peter E. Kung  
Logan, Utah

Gary Ladd  
Page, Arizona

Roland Lamberson  
Arcata, California

Joseph Lambert  
Cervais, Oregon

S.E. Langston  
Beaverton, Oregon

Marian and Robert Larson  
Westcliffe, Colorado

C.W. Leet  
Hines, Oregon

Richard L. Leibold  
Kingman, Arizona

Phoebe Lenke  
Port Angeles, Washington

Richard Liroff  
Arlington, Virginia

Sue Lowry  
Laramie, Wyoming

Julia D. Lueders  
Rio Rancho, New Mexico

Randy Lunsford  
Federal Way, Washington

Daniel B. Luten  
Berkeley, California

Mary Ellen Lynch  
Grinnell, Iowa

Larry MacDonnell  
Boulder, Colorado

Jim MacInnes  
Rapid City, South Dakota

Donald J. Mack  
Park City, Utah

Melinda Mackie  
Frisco, Colorado

Harold and Caroline Malde  
Boulder, Colorado

Bill and Shelly Mann  
Paonia, Colorado

Susan Marsh  
Jackson, Wyoming

Mike Martell  
Encampment, Wyoming

Doug Mautz and  
Kay Stremmer  
Seattle, Washington

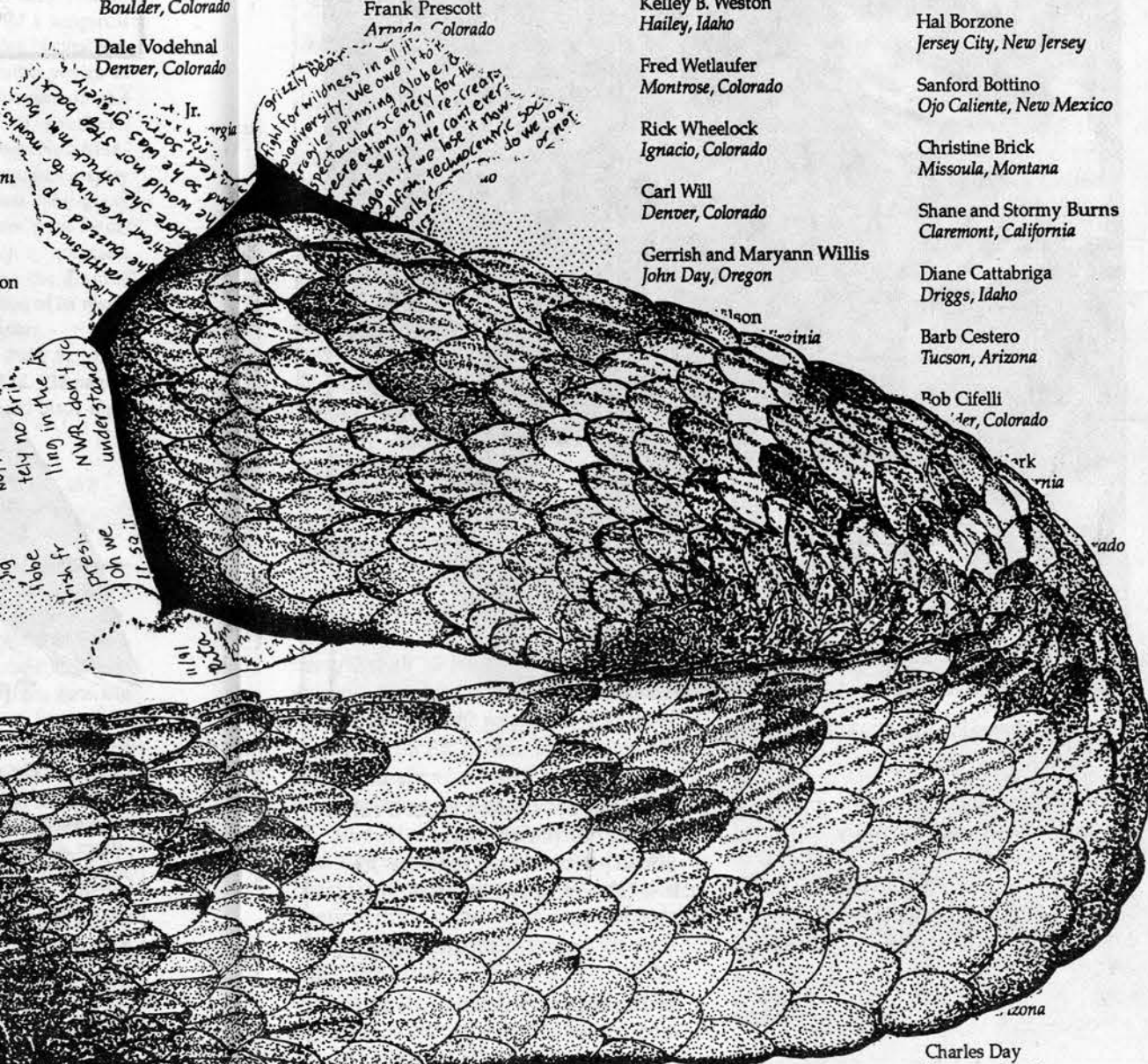
Joan Q. McClelland  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Sean and Lori McConnor  
New Meadows, Idaho

Phyllis H. McCusker  
Boulder, Colorado

Lance McNeese  
Morgan, Utah

C.R. Miller  
Mount Prospect, Illinois



Western Diamondback Rattler, Rita Clagett

Charles Day  
Bozeman, Montana



**Add my support to the 1991-92 Research Fund**

- \$1-\$49 (Friend)    \$50-\$99 (Patron)    \$100-\$249 (Sponsor)
- \$250-\$499 (Benefactor)    \$500-\$999 (Assoc.)    \$1,000 and above (Pub. Circle)

Amount of Gift \_\_\_\_\_  Payment is enclosed  Charge my credit card

Name \_\_\_\_\_  Visa or  MasterCard Expires \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Card # \_\_\_\_\_ Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Please check here if you do not want your gift acknowledged in HCN.

If you contribute \$50 or more, you may designate the recipient of a free HCN gift subscription (new subscriptions only, please).\*

Yes, see attached for name and address of my gift sub recipient.

I do not wish to receive any premium for my gift level.

Make checks payable to the High Country News Research Fund. Mail to Box 1090, Paonia, CO 81428

\*This premium has a \$20 value which must be subtracted from your Research Fund gift to arrive at the tax-deductible portion.

## Group targets hunting ...

(Continued from page 1)

tive could eliminate restrictions on the number of out-of-state hunters and reduce non-resident license fees to those of residents, hunters continue gathering signatures to place the measure on the ballot.

"Pacelle has targeted these Western states because the agencies and legislatures do feel intimidated by this outside pressure, threats to tourism and the like," says Rick Story, vice president of the Wildlife Legislative Fund of America based in Columbus, Ohio. "It's going to be up to the sportsmen to breathe political courage into their own political officials, into their agency officials, to stand up and fight back."

Only 26, Pacelle was raised near New Haven, Conn. While at Yale University, he worked at Isle Royale National Park, an island in Lake Superior that has become a natural laboratory for the study of the interaction between wolves and moose.

"If there was any place that really catalyzed my sensitivity toward animals, that was it," Pacelle recalls. "Here was a place where hunting and trapping were

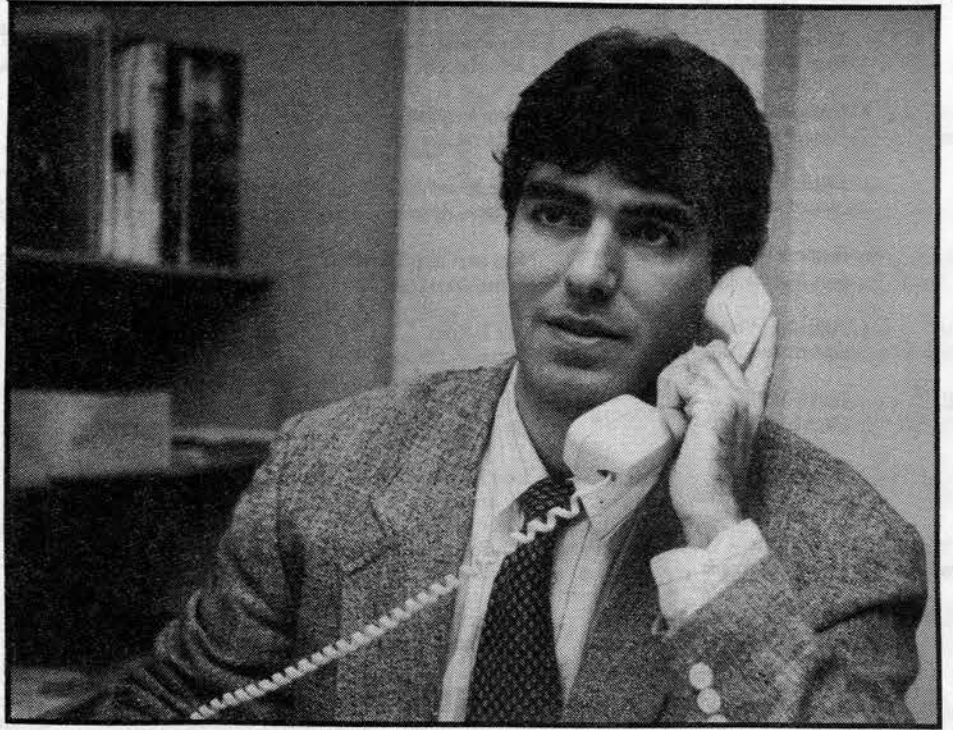
entirely prohibited, where you had a healthy, functioning ecosystem with animals that weren't harassed. That has had a very powerful influence on my vision of how humans can interact with wildlife."

The Western states aren't islands, however. Nor are they national parks. "What do you do about surplus wildlife populations?" asked Ron Aasheim, spokesman for the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks.

"Who does acquire the habitat that they need? You can't manage for individual animals," he said. "You've got to manage for species. The fact is, the hunter-conservationist has always been the person that answered the call."

State wildlife agencies point to the millions of dollars hunters spend each year to protect wildlife. They also can point to hunters' support for regulations that have enabled deer, elk and antelope to thrive.

But wildlife agencies are so busy procuring game for hunters they aren't protecting wildlife as a whole, Pacelle charges. The Fund sued twice to stop grizzly-bear hunting in northwestern



Animal rights leader Wayne Pacelle

Montana, finally convincing a federal judge in Washington, D.C., to stop last fall's scheduled hunt.

Since the grizzly is a threatened species protected by the federal Endangered Species Act, the state had to prove hunting was the only way to handle surplus bears.

The judge said Montana did not prove that hunting was the only tool at its disposal to handle overpopulation of grizzlies. But the judge's decision was preliminary, and the state will have another opportunity to prove its case.

Buffalo hunting outside Yellowstone National Park has been far more

## Noisy walking sends an activist to jail

Heidi Prescott doesn't look like a young woman who spent two weeks in jail and may wind up in jail again. She is 29, speaks softly, and works in Maryland as national outreach director for the Fund for Animals.

But because she believes in the sacredness of all life, Prescott, born in Buffalo, N.Y., organizes and frequently participates in weekend "hunt disruptions."

She is the first "leaf rustler" to go to jail. On Nov. 25, 1989, Prescott was arrested at a Maryland public wildlife management area. It was the opening of deer season, and to frighten the animals she rustled her feet in the leaves.

A judge fined Prescott \$500 for breaking a state law that forbids the harassment of hunters. Rather than pay the fine, she went to a Maryland County Detention Center. There, she was considered an oddity by fellow prisoners who were mainly drug offenders, Prescott says. She fasted for six days until prison authorities allowed her vegetarian meals. She also says she sympathized so much with her fellow inmates that prison reform would be her choice of career if not for animal rights.

It is a truism that no one likes pain or suffering, but why does Prescott care enough to go to jail? To answer that question, she talks about a number of influences on her character. One important person was her father, a Methodist minister who taught her respect for life.

But what she recalls vividly, Prescott says, is being moved by seeing a television documentary about the slaughter of baby seals. The documentary was narrated by Cleveland Amory, the founder of Fund for Animals. As she watched, she recalls, "I wish I could have waved a wand and stopped the killing."

That intense empathy led to a decision 11 years ago to become a strict vegetarian, to an undergraduate degree in psychology, to two years of research

and work with battered women, and then a job as a licensed wildlife rehabilitator. For the last two years she has worked for the Fund, which she says has struck a chord nationwide.

"Every weekend there is a hunt disruption somewhere," she says. Informal rules for "disrupters" stress not verbally abusing hunters or walking in front of them, avoiding emotional displays near a dead animal, taking along a video camera and still camera, and designating one person to carry bail money. The goal is to prevent hunters from killing animals by making noise through scuffling feet or talking quietly. If protesters talk too loudly, she points out, they may drive deer or elk toward hunters.

An important ingredient of an anti-hunting action, she says, is to talk to hunters about the ethics of their acts. "We try to be friendly," she says. "We say, 'We're here to talk to you about hunting.'"

At that point, half the hunters usually start swearing at protesters, she says, while others try to run from them. Protesters then run after anyone trying to flee, continuing to talk about a better way to treat wild animals than killing them. Some 5 to 10 percent of the hunters get violent, she says, and sometimes one will stick a rifle butt in a protester's stomach.

But protesters keep up their message, she continues, a message about non-violence and seeing wild animals as more than living targets. What always makes it hard, she says, is people's "mindset." She defines mindset as what people were raised to believe was tolerable.

"It's the hardest thing to fight," she says. "Hunters say it is 'their right' to hunt. They don't look at the suffering they cause."

The Fund for Animals is a non-profit foundation that spent \$1.7 million in 1990. Besides its opposition to



Convicted "leaf rustler" Heidi Prescott

Jennifer Pangraze

hunting, the organization also opposes the fur industry and laboratory experiments on animals.

Fund supporters are divided on the issue of abortion, Prescott says. "Our enemies try to discredit us on the issue." As for her own opinion, she says she wonders why anti-abortion advocates care so much about a fertil-

ized egg but not as much about a fully alive bear, deer, cow or dove.

Headquarters of the Fund for Animals is 200 West 57th St., New York, NY 10019.

—Betsy Marston

Betsy Marston is editor of *High Country News*.

controversial than grizzly hunting. State officials want the animals killed because they can carry brucellosis, a disease that causes abortion in cattle. In addition, they break down fences and create other problems for private landowners.

Hunt opponents question whether buffalo would transmit brucellosis to free-ranging cattle. They also question why buffalo aren't allowed to wander onto national forest lands north of the park.

The Fund for Animals lost in federal district court this year when it tried to stop Montana hunters from shooting buffalo.

"The state of Montana won a resounding victory," Aasheim said of the court decision. Pacelle said the Fund hopes to win the case on appeal.

Regardless of the judicial outcome, Montana has been clobbered by national and international publicity on the hunt. Viewers watching the evening news saw buffalo grazing peacefully, paying no more attention to approaching hunters than they would have to gawking tourists. Then viewers heard shots ring out and saw the huge beasts fall dead.

The Fund for Animals and other humane organizations threatened to boycott Montana products and the state's growing tourism industry. "If there is a bloodbath this winter, that would certainly be an option we would take up," Pacelle said early this year. "It's a shame because Montana is a wonderful, beautiful state that should see bison as an asset, not a liability."

The state legislature recognized the hunt offered free national publicity for groups such as the Fund for Animals. With publicity came donations and members.

"That's what they need to operate," Aasheim said. "We wanted to cut that off."

So this year, the Montana legislature removed the buffalo from the list of state game animals. Now, state game wardens or park rangers do the killing when buffalo leave the park.

"I find the situation with the bison, where we're allowing professional killers to go in there and do it, far less palatable than having sportsmen go in there and do it," says Dale Burk, executive director of the Hunter's Alliance in Stevensville. "I don't believe in what you call 'hired guns.'"

But with hunters out of the picture, that leaves no one but ranchers to lobby for more buffalo bodies, Pacelle says. Even though the situation is hardly desirable now, "to take out one abuser group from the equation is something ideal and an advance," he adds.

Colorado, Arizona and California also have faced the Fund's attempts to curtail hunting. In Arizona, elk hunters returning to their camps this fall were told to head home after a Maricopa County Superior Court judge stopped a four-day elk hunt on its first day. The hunt was intended to reduce an elk herd said to be overgrazing lands east of Flagstaff. The Arizona Wildlife Federation also argued against the hunt, saying it wasn't necessary because the lands weren't being seriously overgrazed.

"This is very, very unfair," elk hunter Larry Smith of Prescott, Ariz., told the *Arizona Republic* as he prepared to head home. "It's been 12 years since I've been drawn for an elk permit. I take time off work and spend a lot of money. Now, someone takes the hunt away from me."

In Colorado, black bear hunters won't be spending as much time hunting bears in the spring, or as much time hunting them with bait or dogs because of concerns raised by the Fund for Animals, the Audubon Society and others. The state tightened the regulations recently because of public concern.

In California, where hunters normally

## The 'cruel' and the 'kind' clash

**B**OZEMAN, Mont. — Montana hunters, cattle ranchers and other targets of the growing animal-rights movement are preparing to fight the public relations battle of their lives — by arming themselves with information.

"There are two challenges," said hunter and bowhunting teacher Charles Culver of Missoula. "One, to educate the public. Two, to clean up the image of hunters — and to overcome the apathy of the hunters."

"The agriculture industry has to be more positive and more pro-active," said Kirk Astroth, a 4-H Youth Specialist at Montana State University. "We have to figure out how to tell our side of the story. Ninety-eight percent of the people have lost touch with production agriculture."

To that end, Culver, Astroth and others attended Animal Rights 101, a day-long workshop sponsored in Missoula last August by People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA), which is based in Washington, D.C.

Sue Brebner, 41, a former registered nurse, has been PETA's education director for almost six years. Her class is designed for believers in the animal-rights cause. But increasingly, Brebner says, she is seeing those with opposing views in her classroom.

Ranchers, hunters and scientists using animals in the lab, who, Brebner says "frankly, don't care about animals," sign up for the class when it comes to their area.

"These people attend, I think, because they believe they're going to find out something that will help them oppose the animal-rights movement," Brebner said. "Frankly, I hope they'll learn something that may change their beliefs about how human beings relate to animals."

But those interviewed say the most valuable lesson they learned in the class was that they have to get their own groups' messages out as loudly and clearly as PETA is doing.

"PETA has over 80 employees and they've grown quite rapidly," said Charles Jarecki of Polson, ex-officio director of the Montana Beef Council

and a director on the National Livestock and Meat Board. "I don't know where it's going to end. As long as the money rolls in, it's going to grow."

Indeed, PETA's 250,000 members and \$10 million annual budget make it a big organization. Animal Rights 101, in its third year now, has helped recruit new members, Brebner says. But not everyone who attends becomes a PETA convert; some leave the class with strongly negative views about the group's message — and its tactics.

"The facts and figures they gave out, I took with distrust," said Culver. "I felt the purpose of the class was to indoctrinate. Many of the things they are passing off as facts are not facts at all."

"They continued to throw out lots of weird generalizations: research has shown, experts believe, etc.," said Astroth. "But you never knew where this stuff came from."

But Brebner said her class material is all accurate and documented, and the sources available to anyone who asks. Newspaper and magazine articles as well as animal-rights literature make up the lion's share of her sources, she said.

Jarecki said he was familiar with — and annoyed by — at least one of Brebner's sources. "They often quoted John Robbins' book, *Diet for a New America*, which is full of innuendoes and half-truths about what the livestock industry is doing to the earth," he said.

"I just got fed up with their assertions," Jarecki added. "A layman sitting in the audience who knew absolutely nothing about the livestock industry would have no reason not to believe these people. But they're being misled."

Class members also expressed surprise at some of the ideology Brebner presented. "Most of their radical views are not well-known publicly," said Astroth.

PETA's position on animal use allows no room for compromise, Brebner said. Humans should never use animals for any reason: not for medical gains, not for financial profit, not for

nourishment, not for clothing.

"Animals are thinking, feeling beings," Brebner said. "They have the right to have their rights respected in the same way you would respect the right of any vulnerable group in society." Animal Rights 101 teaches people how to promote this point of view as well as how to adopt a "cruelty-free" lifestyle devoid of animal products.

Astroth counters that "much of our current lifestyle contains meat products." Animal byproducts — the parts not eaten — go into apparel, antifreeze, tires, pharmaceuticals and film, he adds.

"You're talking about a radical change in America's standard of living," he said.

Brebner conceded that point, but added that "all of us can do the best that we can. We have the obligation to try and be conscientious consumers."

Getting others to do the same through activism is a big part of the Animal Rights 101 lesson, which teaches face-to-face confrontation as well as more nefarious ways of spreading the PETA gospel.

One segment divides the class into groups, with some members pretending to be fur-wearers and others acting as indignant animal-righters.

"You can say, 'How did you get the blood off that coat?'" Brebner said. "Or you can hand them a little card."

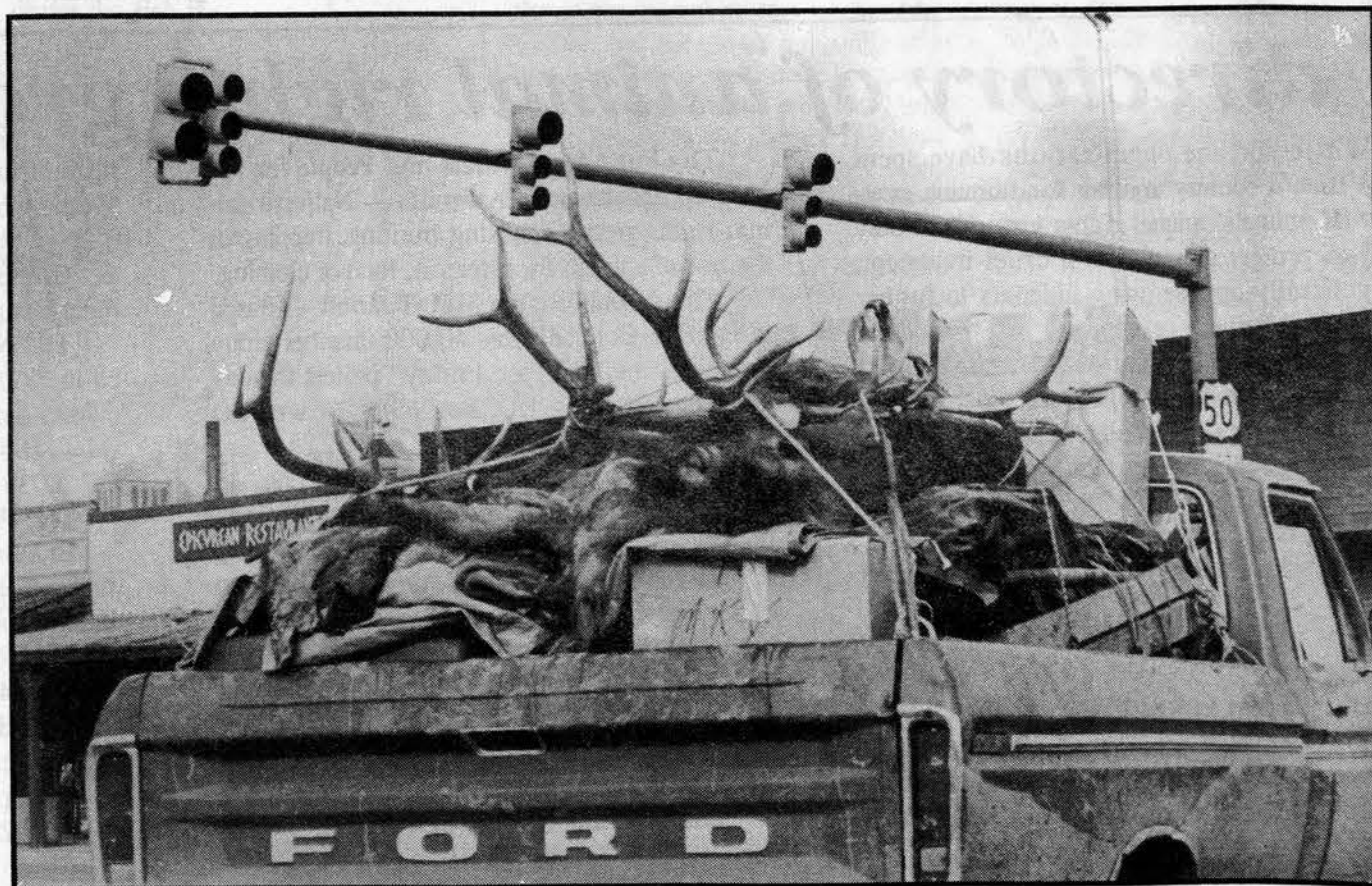
"We also tell them that PETA sells red spray paint, which they can use any way they want to."

Brebner said PETA members advocate non-violence, but some think violence toward things — such as a fur coat — is not violence at all. A laboratory experiment that kills or tortures animals is truly violent, she said.

For information about Sue Brebner's Animal Rights 101 course, contact People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals, Box 42516, Washington, D.C. 20015 (301/770-7382).

— Sherry Jones

Sherry Jones writes for the *Billings Gazette*.



Hunting trophies in Gunnison, Colorado

Delta County Independent

Continued on next page

## Fund for Animals targets hunting ...

(Continued from page 11)

kill about 1,250 black bears a year, the Fund for Animals won a court decision stopping all black bear hunting in 1989. However, by 1990, the state fish and game agency was able to convince the judge to allow rifle hunting, and the judge allowed bowhunting this fall.

"The good news is, we've been licking 'em," says Terry Mansfield, the acting chief of California's wildlife management division. California spent a total of \$400,000 to prove its case for bear hunting.

"You need to recognize that you need to fully justify what you do biologically and legally," Mansfield says. "If you fail to recognize them as an entity to deal with, you're probably going to lose in court."

Although the Fund exhausted its options in court, that doesn't mean it won't be back to stop bear hunting in the legislature or through a ballot initiative banning mountain lion hunting, Pacelle points out.

Pacelle was a college sophomore when he founded the Student Animal Rights Coalition. When the Yale School of Forestry planned a deer hunt on its forest in northern Connecticut, Pacelle and his group protested.

"I think that we were the first group in the United States to adopt the British tactic of going out in the woods and disrupting hunters," he says.

That tactic never fails to get publicity. It also gets attention from some 40 state legislatures, which have passed laws prohibiting "hunter harassment." Pacelle says he was arrested twice under Connecticut's law. After his second arrest, the federal appeals court found that Connecticut's law was unconstitutional.

Protecting hunters from harassment was found not to be a compelling state interest, Pacelle says. "That is a valuable precedent to challenge other hunter harassment laws."

The Fund for Animals is supporting Missoula activist John Lilburn, who was charged under Montana's hunter harassment law. He stood between a hunter and a buffalo outside Yellowstone Park in 1990.

"Ultimately, we're going to take that as high as we can go," Pacelle says of the case.

When Pacelle graduated from college, he became assistant editor for *The Animal's Agenda* magazine. Within 18 months he was more interested in leading animal rights campaigns than in writing articles. Cleveland Amory, who founded the Fund for Animals 24 years ago, named Pacelle the Fund's national director a little more than three years ago.

"When I started with the Fund, that was my only demand, that I was given latitude to develop a campaign against hunting," Pacelle says. "It certainly wasn't inconsistent with the Fund's past. Cleveland is largely reviled by the hunting world — more than I am today." Amory remains the Fund's volunteer president and its largest contributor.

The Fund currently has 200,000 members and an annual budget of \$1.8 million, raised largely through individual donations, Pacelle says. The group had more members in the 1970s, but had to spend heavily on direct mail to get them. Now the group has fewer members but employs no part-time or full-time fund-raisers.

"Our goal is not to get bigger; our goal is to win campaigns," he says. Pacelle says he was attracted by the Fund's low salaries. "I'm proud to say there's no one who's a regular staff member of the Fund who makes more than \$26,000." In a later interview, Pacelle said the salary of the group's lobbyist had been raised to \$30,000. Pacelle said he makes \$26,000 after receiving a \$2,000 raise.

The Wildlife Legislative Fund's Rick Story imagines that extensive national publicity must be heady for a young man like Pacelle.

"He's really come a long way," Story says.

But, Story says, it is always easier to argue for social change than for the status quo in public debate.

"The audience will always perceive the person who does the most defending as the loser in public debate. Pacelle understands this very well. If he remains aggressive and doesn't concede points, he wins these media debates."

Story believes Pacelle is a professional agitator, which means that any attempt to change his opinions will fail. When the Montana legislature was



Pat Dawson

A hunter uses a cleaver on a bull bison he killed outside Yellowstone National Park in 1989

debating whether to end buffalo hunting outside Yellowstone Park, the Wildlife Legislative Fund warned legislators: "If you end the bison program, you may count on subsequent efforts by out-of-state anti-hunting lobbies to ban other hunting opportunities — particularly for grizzly bear and mountain lions, two of the anti-hunters' favorite targets. We've seen this tack time and again, from California to Maine."

Within six months, the Fund had stopped the grizzly hunt in northwestern Montana.

"They're not going to stop until they get the farm," Story warns.

Pacelle says the Wildlife Legislative Fund's name is deceptive, since the group is out to protect hunting, not wildlife. It

even opposes federal legislation to promote biodiversity, a fundamental tenet of conservation, Pacelle says.

Meanwhile, Pacelle doesn't take offense at being called an agitator.

"I'm an impassioned agitator," he admits. "I agitate against needless suffering. I agitate against recreational slaughter. I agitate against wanton violence to voiceless animals."

"Some of the greatest American heroes were remarkable agitators. That's how social change comes, through agitation." ■

Bert Lindler is an environmental reporter for the *Great Falls Tribune* in Montana.

## A directory of animal rights groups

While humane organizations have spent more than a century arguing for humane treatment of animals, animal rights groups not only want to protect animals from cruel treatment, but generally oppose using animals to further human well-being.

The basic philosophy of the animal rights movement is set forth in *Animal Liberation: A New Ethics for Our Treatment of Animals*, by philosopher Peter Singer, published in 1975. For another perspective, read *The Illusions of Animal Rights* by Russ Carman, published by Krause Publications, 700 E. State St., Iola, WI 54990.

Here are some of the groups in the animal rights debate:

**The Animal Liberation Front** — a loosely organized group that engages in illegal activities to protect animals. It is best known for freeing research animals, often at the cost of research results.

**The Fund for Animals and People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals** — National animal rights groups opposing hunting, trapping or the use of animals for research, food or clothing.

**The Animal Rights Mobilization** — Based in Denver, Colorado, this 40,000-member group organizes the "Fur Free Friday" protest the day after Thanksgiving. P.O. Box 6989, Denver, CO 80606 (303/388-7120).

The traditional humane organizations include:

**The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals** — The nation's oldest humane organization, founded in 1866. It has 400,000 members and is headed by Roger Caras, formerly ABC's environmental correspondent. 441 E. 92nd St., New York, NY 10128 (1-800/395-ASPCA).

**The Humane Society of the U.S.** — This organization, founded in 1954, says it has 1.5

million members or donors. 2100 L St., NW, Washington, DC 20036 (202/828-6326).

Groups opposing the animal rights movement include:

**The National Rifle Association** — Founded in 1871 with 2.6 million members, the association defends hunting as well as gun ownership. 1600 Rhode Island Ave., NW, Washington, DC 20036 (202/828-6326).

**The Wildlife Legislative Fund of America** — An alliance of groups such as Ducks Unlimited and the National Wild Turkey Federation that support hunting, fishing and trapping. 801 Kingsmill Parkway, Columbus, OH 43229-1137 (614/888-4868).

**The Hunter's Alliance** — Founded this year to organize individual sportsmen in defense of hunting. Drawer B, Stevensville, MT 59870 (406/777-2521).

— Bert Lindler

# OTHER VOICES

## Is it cruel to fool a fish?



by Kenneth Arnold

I was in New York recently to attend a book publication party. As I parked the car on the street, I realized with dismay that all of my fishing equipment was visible in the back of my van — my Orvis HLS five weight, my extensive collection of flies, a vest, waders ...

"Nonsense," my colleagues snickered. "No one's going to steal fishing stuff."

"Probably not," I mused, "but maybe I should take my rod with me anyway."

My publishing colleagues grimaced. I keep my fishing clothes in a bag meant for carrying around a Macintosh computer, and they suggested that it was more likely someone would break in because of the computer bag than the fishing stuff. A Mac bag, they intimated, would also be socially more acceptable than a fishing rod.

I took my rod with me anyway. Waiting for the elevator was a woman with two dogs. One was a German shepherd, the other huge and nondescript. Both looked like biters to me. Hoping to embarrass me, one of my friends asked, knowing how I feel about bait fishing, if she should go back to the van for my worms.

The elevator door opened. We crowded in, the three of us with my Orvis rod case, the woman with her two dogs, and another passenger. It was a tight fit. I noticed that the dog-walker had an angry scowl on her face. In New York, I search expressions of others for clues to the sudden mad outburst I always expect will end my life. I thought, uh-oh, we somehow offended the dogs.

She stared murderously at me. "Fishing is cruel."

My ears heard her say, "Fishing is cool." Although my mind protested that such a thing was unlikely, my mouth replied, "Yes, I know." My mouth also chose to smile.

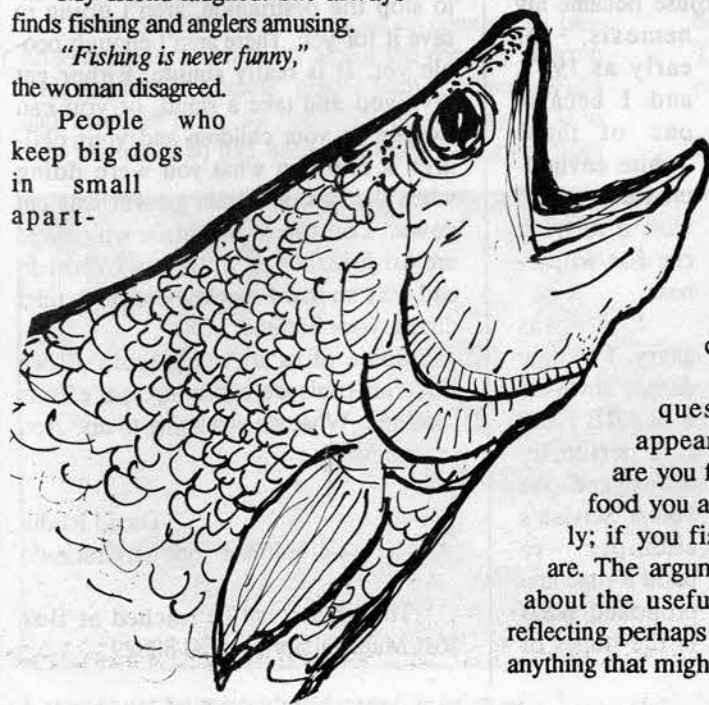
The woman turned to one of my colleagues — a diminutive woman in her mid-40s who despises nonhuman creatures, especially fish — and barked, "Fishing is a cruel sport!" She assumed, I suppose, that since I had agreed with her, this other person who favored worms must be the fish offender.

I tried to assume the pose of a rod-bearing lackey.

My friend laughed. She always finds fishing and anglers amusing.

"Fishing is never funny," the woman disagreed.

People who keep big dogs in small apart-



ments are even less amusing. The elevator doors mercifully opened at our floor and we fled.

We all are aware of the mounting opposition to hunting in this country. The debate is a useful one, I think, even though painful for hunters — and indeed for anyone who spends time outdoors, in the woods, on the streams. Most of us are not aware, however, that opponents of hunting are often opposed to fishing — especially catch-and-release fishing.

Although we think we are being conscientious and thoughtful in releasing that rainbow, in the eyes of some we are cruelly torturing an innocent fish for our own perverse pleasure.

When I first took up flyfishing a few years ago, I congratulated myself on having found an adult activity that required skill, afforded solitude and connected me to the natural world. Moreover, I began to learn about insects, the lives of the trout and the roles they play in a healthy stream. I felt good about myself. The philosophy of catch-and-release fishing struck me as sensible and humane, since it emphasized the fragility of the fishery and the angler's critical role in maintaining it. I was not there merely to remove fish from the stream. I was there as part of the ecosystem — a predator, to be sure, but one that had chosen to limit his options. It had not occurred to me that I might also be practicing cruelty.

I was disturbed by the prospect. Is fishing cruel? Certainly the fish does not choose consciously to play our game. In taking a fly, a trout is going about its natural business. When it tastes a hook instead of a mayfly it has been deceived (cruelly so?) by the angler. Part of the angler's pleasure is in fooling the fish.

Having tied and presented an imitation in such a way as to trick the trout, I congratulate myself on my skill. This is natural. The successful predator often deceives the prey.

Baffled by the event in which it is caught, the fish tries to escape. If it fails, it eventually tires and is either released or eaten. There are some opponents of fishing who feel that the physical distress one causes the fish is justified if the



end result is dinner but not if it is sport. Oddly, death in this perspective seems preferable to temporary discomfort.

In any case, the question for some then appears to be intent. Why are you fishing? If you fish for food you are not behaving cruelly; if you fish for sport then you are. The argument is essentially one about the usefulness of an activity, reflecting perhaps the suspect nature of anything that might be an end in itself.

This also might be an argument based on the notion that people having fun must be doing something wrong.

I think that the objection to fishing also reflects distaste for the nasty realities of the natural world. Although the natural world is not a place of fun and games — life there is usually nasty and short — people who seldom go there often naively think of nature as a pleasant place where innocent creatures will live out their lives in peace if left alone.

They think of nature and the doings of the natural world wholly in human ethical terms. Since they believe that causing human pain and suffering is wrong, these people argue that the same ethic should extend to nonhumans as well. They ask, should we not respect animals and their rights by leaving them alone?

Their position is based, it seems to me, on the assumption that less human interaction with animals is better because the possibility of causing pain is less. As Vicki Heame argues in a recent *Harper's* magazine article, however, to base human-animal relationships entirely on the avoidance of suffering is to impoverish ourselves and debase the animal. The fact is, many people in the animal-rights movement simply do not like animals as animals.

Humans are also animals, of course, and our need to connect to the natural world is powerful. We are also ambivalent about our animal selves. Our fascination with animals is played out passively, for the most part. We prefer looking at to interacting with them, as in zoos and movies, for example. Loving animals from a distance or as abstractions enables us to maintain our sense of superiority over them: we may be animals, but we are definitely a higher class of animal. Mostly, we interact with dead animals on the dinner table. Few of us actually have to kill them ourselves. And that further separates us from the world that nourishes us.

Respecting the animal and its rights is not a matter of leaving it alone but rather of coming to know it more intimately. No angler can catch a fish without understanding that fish and its environment.

Seen in this way, the sport of angling is not an exercise in cruelty. It is a process of deepening one's appreciation of the natural system inhabited by the fish and accepting one's role as a part of it. When I am fishing, I enter into a competition with the prey that I will lose if I do not know enough. This competition is the essence of the hunt. Without it, one would be simply a mindless forager (or consumer).

I cannot avoid the fact, however, that in fishing, whether for food or sport, I choose to inflict pain. What is important here is that I do not take pleasure in pain, any more than other predators do. If I did, I would be acting cruelly.

In releasing fish, I offer apologies for pain. In putting back what I take away, I complete an act of contrition. Indeed, I put back more than I take away. I also work to preserve the waters in which the fish live, assuring that they have what they need to survive.

Some waters would contain no fish at all, perhaps no life of any sort, if it were not for the efforts of the anglers who fish them. We are unusual among creatures in having the capacity to acknowledge our obligations to the natural world.

A friend once asked me, why can I

not just sit by the stream and look at it? My answer is that nature is not a picture show. Nor is it a grocery store. Fishing has never been only about food, although it is rooted in survival. Now, more than ever, as catch-and-release becomes necessary if there is to be any fishing at all, angling is seldom about food.

It is an intricate way of entering into the natural world that might be described as ritual.

I accept that my role in the natural world is not always benign or even neutral. I am not an innocent bystander. None of us is. Every activity in which I engage has good and bad consequences. Fishing is no different. I do it as a human being capable of reflecting on what I do. I am also at play in the natural world. I laugh at my success, when I am successful, and laugh with admiration when I am not. Life in this real world is beyond innocence.

When I fish, I choose the complex questions of reality over the simplistic answers of fantasy.

Here is a nightmare. I am standing in one of my favorite creeks on a perfect spring afternoon. The pressure of the current against my thighs is pleasing. The slight chill in the air is also welcome. There is a brown trout working against the opposite bank. He may be 15 inches long. He is coming up for sulphurs, probably emergers, and I tie one on, confidently. This will be a piece of cake, I tell myself, laying down 20 feet of mended line. The drift is perfect.

But as the fly approaches the feeding trout, I am startled by a loud splashing upstream. Something unusually large has landed in the water. I look, expecting to see a deer or a dog, annoyed but not too troubled. The natural world is never entirely serene.

What I see, however, is a woman highkicking downstream toward my fly, flailing her hands and screaming. It is the woman in the elevator! She is a blur of fury. In her left hand is something long and bright, flashing steel in the sun. Before I can react, before I know what I already sense in my gut, she is holding up my flyline in her right hand. She cuts it in two. Triumphant she flings the severed line into the water and rips the rod from my numb fingers.

"Take that, you butcher," she shouts, seizing my rod and breaking it over my head.

Then she is gone.

Although one might read this nightmare as an extreme and obvious example of castration anxiety (or as a pernicious attack on women), I mean it to personify the threat represented by those who misunderstand what the angler does. The people who throw themselves in front of hunters may soon be splashing in a stream near you. Understanding what we do when we fish, and taking care that we are neither cruel nor arrogant, may help us explain to opponents of sport that we, too (and perhaps preeminently), respect the rights of animals. ■

Kenneth Arnold lives in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and works for a publishing firm. He also likes to write about flyfishing. This essay appeared in *FlyFishing News*, published in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

## LETTERS

## 'ONCE THAT LAND IS LEASED, YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED'

Dear HCN,

A few months back you published an article (HCN, 2/11/91) about a proposed wildcat well on the North Fork of Owl Creek near Thermopolis, Wyo., and about how Western states have eminent domain laws that grant extractive industries the right to condemn access for private purposes across private land. I am the landowner Michael Milstein described and I would like to pass on some useful information resulting from that unfortunate experience.

Since the article, the oil company, BWAB, has successfully condemned their access and the BLM has granted their Application for Permit to Drill (APD). BWAB has almost completed its road-building phase, and the rig is poised to move in to the site. Their route traverses my front yard and consists of a series of interlocking wooden pallets.

Bulldozers, dump trucks and other heavy equipment pass daily between the cabin where I live and my studio, within a few yards of an ancient petroglyph and across a buried prehistoric site. To date, BWAB has refused to negotiate any kind of settlement with me and tells me that I have to take the issue to a judge for compensation when the project is over. The BLM, which normally requires the company to have worked out easements with landowners, says that because there has been a court case involved they no longer have any say in the matter.

Your bet is as good as mine as to the likelihood of my receiving any sort of compensation for damages without resorting to further expense and litigation.

What Michael Milstein's informative article did not mention was another side to this story — the BLM side. This is a well that never should have been drilled, a valley that was meant to be protected from further development. As far back as the 1970s, BLM resource people sought to protect the upper Owl Creek drainages with the language of their era. When this lease was issued in 1987, BLM included a "no surface occupancy" (NSO) stipulation for the exact legal description of the drill site.

Standard BLM rules pertaining to riparian zones, slope, and visual resources protected the canyon and surrounding lands. The number of dry holes that had been drilled in the general vicinity, the complicated geology and the inaccessibility of the site all made it seem like the relatively pristine upper Owl Creek would remain that way.

Or that's the way it seemed to me as I plowed through my first few months of government documents. I had a lot to learn.

BLM protective stipulations are written with a clause that allows for exceptions, waivers and

modifications by an authorized officer. The authorized officer in this case is — guess who? — none other than the head of Minerals in Cheyenne. You can imagine what his priorities might be.

The state director himself told me in an interview in his office that "no surface occupancy" doesn't mean "no surface occupancy," it's merely a red flag to the oil company that they're going to have to do a little bit of extra mitigation work to satisfy the agency requirements.

Although it might seem to the neophyte that there's a decision involved — to grant the APD or not grant the APD — this is really not the case. The resource area manager has to sign the permit but the decision to grant it was actually implicit in the leasing of the land. The only decision is how the project is going to be carried out. The NSO and other rules are held over the oil companies' head until they propose mitigation that satisfies the resource staff. Once the bureaucratic system is in motion, the eventual outcome (unless the company goes bankrupt) is to grant that APD.

To be sure, an affected party can always appeal an adverse decision. What this means is that you can request a State Director Review, and if you still contest the decision, take it before the Interior Board of Land Appeals. However, each step of the way has its own built-in bureaucratic time-frame.

From the minute the APD and the exceptions are granted, the project is on. By the time the state director opens his mail the damage has been done. By the time the IBLA becomes involved the argument is moot.

Either the oil company is long gone and you're busy cleaning up the mess, or else you have an oil field, which is obviously in the national interest.

What all this means, to any of you who love a backcountry area that is federally owned, or who have a cabin somewhere in the woods with federal land nearby, is that once that tract of land is leased, your goose is cooked. To be effectively heard in the bureaucratic process (the Owl Creek proposal got almost 100 public comments in protest — this was duly noted in the Finding of No Significant Impact) you must state your opinion (and reasons) *before* the land is leased. You must oppose leasing. Opposing the granting of an APD is an exercise in futility. The best you can hope to do, once an oil company has its eye on a site, is to drag the process out or come up with some creative mitigation.

The public opposed this project, the landowners opposed this project, the local BLM Advisory Board opposed this project, existing BLM paper work

opposed this project, the Wyoming Game and Fish opposed this project, the Indian tribes opposed this project, sportsmen's groups opposed this project — and where did it get us? Nowhere. Tomorrow or the next day the rig will move in. If they find oil, it's all over for the peaceful wild Owl Creek canyon and the elk, moose, bear and lions that still abound in the drainage. If they come up with a dry hole, the earth can begin the slow, slow process of rebuilding topsoil at 8,000 feet and stabilizing the nine stream crossings, and the animals will come warily back to their old haunts.

And I can drive the 80 miles to the BLM office and try to convince them not to let this happen again, try to convince them that since no oil was found it's no longer a national security priority to lease out this particular area. That's maybe where I can make a difference.

Linda Reynolds  
Owl Creek, Wyoming

THE BURDEN IS ON  
'POOR WHITE  
ENVIRONMENTALISTS'

Dear HCN,

Bradford T. Brown's assertion that the "environmental movement has been created by ... an elitist band of rich, young, white kids" (HCN, 11/4/91) is hilariously wrong. OK, I'm white. But I was raised in Utah where non-Mormons such as us were relegated to seeking work with the federal government, where subtle Mormon-hiring preferences were not so prevalent. Now, we all know that no one gets rich working for the feds (unless you're in D.C.), although a family can certainly fit well into the lower middle class. So, my brothers and I directed our recreational desires to the outdoors, where we discovered a not-so-far native trout haven, aptly named "Lost Creek." Lost Creek was close enough to accommodate our old jalopy plus a six-mile hike, yet inaccessible enough to provide isolation.

Not being able to afford college, I chose the Army for employment, joined the Special Forces (Green Berets) and found myself in Vietnam. Now, in wartime one's thoughts naturally revert to pleasant experiences back home. I thought of my return to my beloved Lost Creek. The year of my return was 1967. Lost Creek was found; it was dammed, a road made, picnic areas provided, and the once-isolated area was now a typical multiple-use area complete with motorboats, water skiers and diaper and beer-can litter. Multiple (ab)use became my nemesis, as early as 1967, and I became one of those "white environmental elitists" with a rallying cry for wilderness.

I was angry. I became deeply involved in RARE I and II. I personally witnessed the Forest Service's attempts to build a road in a proposed WSA in the hopes of

removing the canyon from WSA consideration.

I went to college, taking advantage of the G.I. bill, then went to work for the feds as an environmental protection specialist. That job landed me in Europe, where I have been for the past five years, working on pollution prevention and remediation within the Department of Defense.

If Mr. Brown really wants to see what long-range multiple use does, he ought to see this place. Gone are any and all resemblances of wildness. In its place are hotels, casinos, ski resorts and, of course, highways (not roads, highways!). And they're everywhere, on every mountain in the Alps, up every canyon and lined along just about every mountain lake and river. Except for deer and a wild goat herd or two, wildlife no longer exists. Two-thirds of Switzerland's trees are dead or dying from automobile emissions; erosion is eating away entire mountain slopes in the Italian and French Alps, and even in those areas where nature has made foot access next to impossible, you find cog-rail trains. But everyone has access.

The point is, we do not consider wilderness as an unshared toy, as Mr. Brown accuses. Why does he think our intent to protect ecosystems is based on such selfishness and greed? Are we not capable of preserving something simply for the purpose of preserving it? Folks like Mr. Brown will always have a closed mind to the wonders and benefits of protected lands, and they will not be satisfied until the American West is Europeanized like the American East has been. It's obviously up to us poor white environmentalists to ensure that does not happen.

Gary A. Williams  
Box 5178  
APO New York 09633

## ACT, OR EXPLAIN

Dear HCN,

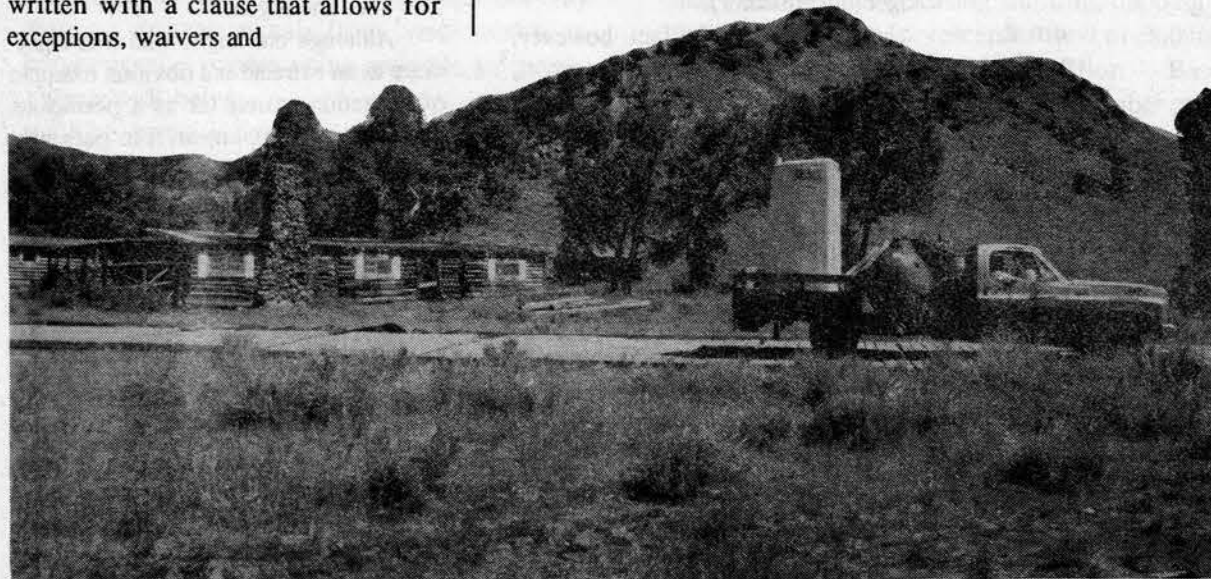
I recently spent two days and the accompanying nights in Archuleta/La Plata County Jail. I was arrested along with 11 others for an act of civil disobedience — refusing to leave a U.S. Forest Service office. We were asking for a temporary halt on logging in the Middle Sandbench timber sale, an old-growth area. We had new information regarding the area which we wanted considered. It was a biological survey of the area done by two professors at Fort Lewis College in Durango, Colo., that was published after the sale of timber at Sandbench. We were carried out. The logging continues.

My question is ... Where are the rest of the people who care about wilderness? "We," the people active in trying to stop the destruction, aren't going to save it for you. There aren't enough people yet. It is really simple. Either get involved and take a stand, or you can explain to your children and your children's children what you were doing when the last of the old growth was cut down. You can also explain why there are no grizzlies or wolves in Colorado and why so many species became extinct during your lifetime.

Some of us are trying to do all we can. Our trials are upcoming; our efforts continue. What are you going to do? Act, or explain?

David Rudin  
Manitou Springs, Colorado

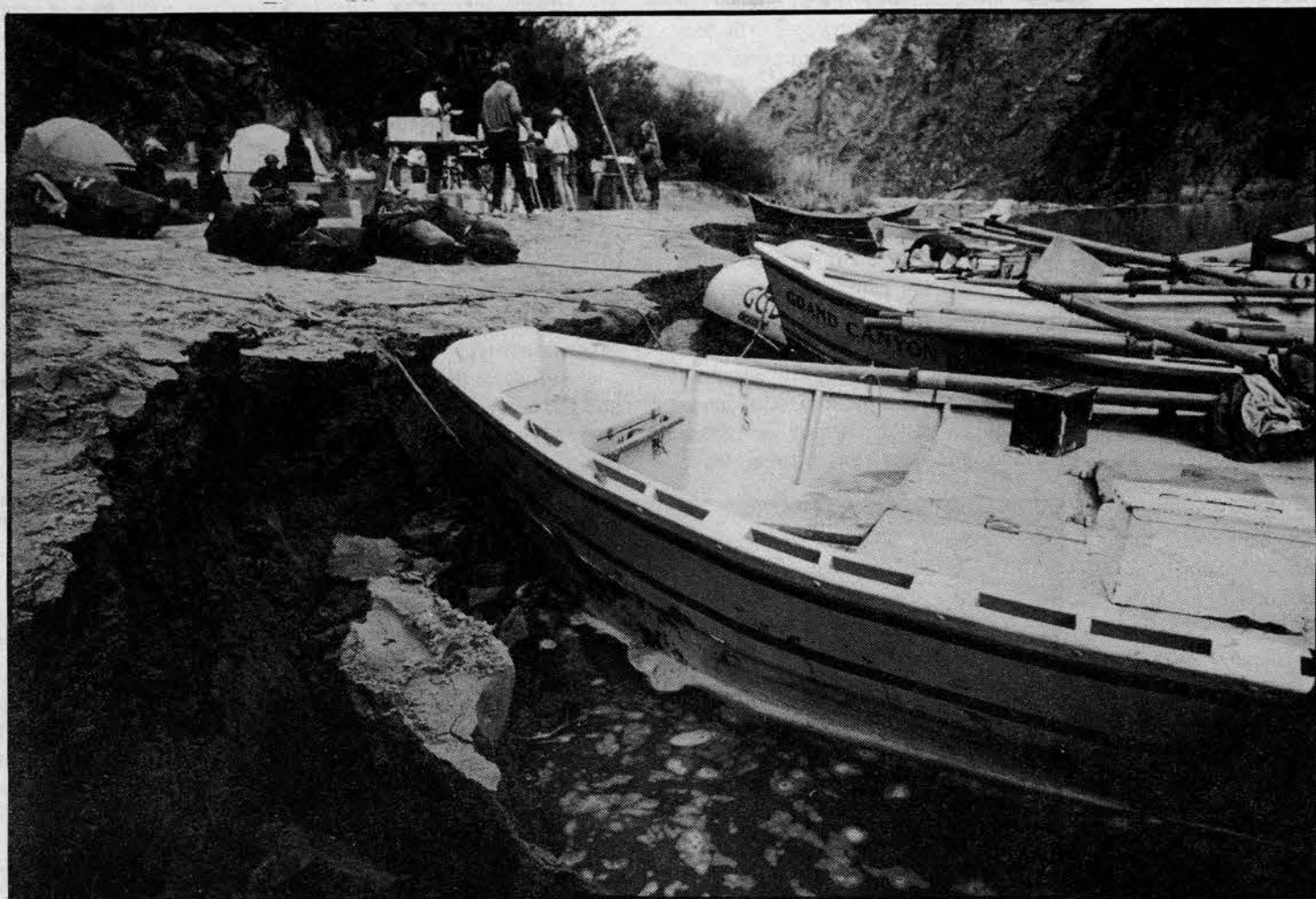
The writer can be reached at Box 861, Manitou Springs, CO 80829.



Oil company truck drives past Linda Reynolds' house

Elijah Cobb

## GUEST ESSAY



A boating group gathers on a damaged beach in the Grand Canyon

Dugald Bremner

## Welcome, floaters, to River City

by Daniel McCool

**I**nterior Secretary Manuel Lujan recently announced a significant change in the policy that determines release flows from Glen Canyon Dam on the Colorado River (*HCN*, 8/26/91). Maximizing hydroelectric production is no longer the only consideration; wildly fluctuating release flows will be mitigated somewhat to reduce the damage to riparian habitat and the impact on river recreation.

But having just returned from an 18-day raft trip through the Grand Canyon (after waiting seven years for a permit), I am skeptical that a new era has indeed arrived.

The Colorado River is still dominated by commercialism. Eighty-five percent of the 22,000 people who float the Colorado are paying passengers. As a non-commercial, non-motorized party — we were running the river for fun rather than profit, rowing small rafts — we were overwhelmed by motorized commercial rafts. These huge boats passed us by the dozens, their motors echoing up and down the river and leaving a trail of oily exhaust. Below Lava Falls, many commercial passengers were helicoptered out of the canyon so they would not have to spend an extra day on the river.

The competition for campsites is tremendous, but the big rigs can turn on the power and take the best beaches. Because the dam stops virtually all sediment flows each year, there are fewer and fewer beaches. The new regulations do nothing to solve these problems.

Because of the large number of commercial passengers, unique attractions along the river are overrun with tourists. In "remote" places such as Shinumo Falls and Thunder River, we encountered as many as 75 to 100 boaters who had been suddenly disgorged from

large motor craft.

At Deer Creek Falls and Havasupai, there were at least 200 people crowding together for a look at the wilderness of Grand Canyon. At each place, the vegetation was trampled and the bare ground eroded, giving it the look of an overused city park. The new regulations will not solve these problems.

They also ignore another serious problem. As well as altering the flow of water, the dam altered its character. The river flows out of the depths of Lake Powell cold and clear; it is the water of a mountain lake, not a desert river. It fits into the Grand Canyon like an iceberg in the Amazon.

With the water temperature at 45 degrees, and the air temperature usually in excess of 100 degrees, boaters are in danger of both hypothermia and hyperthermia. After five minutes in the water you become immobilized; after 20 minutes you can die — despite the Number 40 sunscreen you are wearing.

Are we really making headway against the threats to the Grand Canyon? Lujan's new policy will certainly have an impact, but of far greater importance is the environmental impact statement currently being developed by the Bureau of Reclamation. For the initial phase of the EIS, the Bureau generated 10 alternatives.

To solve the problem of dwindling beaches, the Bureau's EIS proposed building "sediment slurry pipelines" that would pump sand from a variety of locations, ranging from Lake Mead to the San Juan River, to locations deep in the canyon that have been deprived of sediment deposition because of the dam. To protect the few remaining beaches, the Bureau proposes jetties and rock walls.

To solve problems created by cold water, the Bureau suggests adding "multilevel intake structures"

to Glen Canyon so that warmer-temperature water can be drawn through the dam.

The fluctuating flows from the dam — the only problem addressed by the Lujan regulations — are also dealt with in the preliminary EIS alternatives. The Bureau of Reclamation has always strongly resisted any limits on dam releases. The agency, and its ally, the Western Area Power Administration, prefer radically fluctuating flows because it permits them to open the dynamos for peak power needs; this maximizes the amount of money they can make from the dam.

The non-structural solution to these fluctuations is to limit changes. This is what the Lujan regulations attempt to do, and the Bureau included this approach as an alternative.

But the Bureau of Reclamation, ever fond of building, suggests another way to reduce fluctuations. Two of the 10 alternatives include constructing a "reregulation dam" downstream from Glen Canyon Dam. Curiously, this proposed dam is at the same site as a proposed pump-back storage dam that the Bureau has wanted to build for years. The river canyon between Glen Canyon Dam and the new dam would become a giant holding tank which would fill during high flow periods and empty during low flows.

Much has been said recently about the "new" Bureau of Reclamation. But of the 10 alternatives it proposes for the preliminary EIS, six entail pouring more concrete. And of the remaining four, three require the Bureau to pump sand out of the river and onto beaches. Only the "no action" alternative would result in no new intrusive activities. Perhaps the "new" Bureau of Reclamation isn't all that different from the old Bureau.

Secretary Lujan and the Bush Administration have placed a band-aid on a head wound and declared the patient saved. The EIS process — and the final choice of alternatives — will be the real test of whether we have truly entered a new era on the river.

Rowing the haystacks of Hermit Rapid and fighting the hydraulics of Lava Falls is still a world-class experience. But the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon is a far cry from a wilderness.

It is a tightly regulated, over-crowded urban corridor that has little resemblance to a natural stream system. Only a new management philosophy that stresses environmental integrity over commercialism and concrete will change this.

Both the National Park Service and the Bureau of Reclamation will have to revise fundamental operating assumptions; only then will a new era begin. ■

Daniel McCool is associate professor of political science at the University of Utah in Salt Lake City.



A pontoon boat on a wild stretch of river

Jack McClellan

## afield

by Linda M. Hasselstrom

Going to the post office is often a social occasion on the South Dakota plains. I live only six miles from mine, but it's not a trip one makes in house slippers and bathrobe. In winter I often go in the coveralls in which I've just fed cattle, splashed with manure, noisy in my five-buckle overshoes, with my stocking cap pulled down to meet my muffler. I always hope no one will recognize me — an absurd idea, since every neighbor for 20 miles knows my pickup, my walk, and the coveralls I've been wearing for the last eight years.

The first stop is at the mailbox itself, located at the end of our half-mile ranch road, leaning gently against three other mailboxes. My parents' box is perched on the axle from a 1920s-vintage car, set in concrete badly chipped when the road grader hit it one winter. My mailbox is larger, newer, with a patched bullet hole, and several dents caused when our second-nearest neighbors took the corner a little short with a stack of hay. They considerably set it upright and repaired it; neighbors in the country are like that. We speak of "neighboring" with nearby ranchers, as in "Do you know the Smiths?" "Yes, we neighbor with them." That doesn't simply mean that our land lies next to theirs, but that we help each other out in times of trouble, physical or mental.

Next is the box shared by that neighbor and his son's family, a man who has helped us in several major crises; this is a large box topped by the silhouette of a buffalo. The buffalo disappears every now and then, and we speculate on who has taken considerable risk, given ranchers' reputations for being quick on the draw, to saw through the heavy metal legs for the privilege of displaying this art object.

Next to that box is the whitewashed one belonging to my closest neighbor and friend, Margaret, who first pointed out to me that the word "neighbor" is a verb, and her husband, Bill. She is the sister of the man who patiently makes the buffalo, and thus daughter of our second-nearest neighbor.

Today I tuck a Christmas gift in the back of Margaret's box, hoping this week's carrier will leave it there. Last time I left magazines for her, tightly banded and labeled, the carrier carefully unwrapped them, read the address, and placed them in my box. People who lived much farther from postal service used to conduct business through their mailboxes. They'd leave unstamped mail and several dollars when they were out of stamps, or a note requesting the carrier to bring a loaf of bread and milk the next day. Some postal carriers delivered medicine, tractor parts, or anything else they were asked to carry. In today's world of specialization, where the postal carrier is no longer a neighbor but the lowest bidder for the route and maybe a stickler for regulations, such friendly help is rare.

As I top the hill on the highway, headed toward the little town where the post office is, I note that our neighbor to the north has taken his cattle home. Because we've had no snow, he left them longer than usual this year, and grass everywhere is scarce. But now he'll have to feed hay, and this pasture is too far from his home ranch to do it conveniently.

In the next few days, he'll bring his

bulls down, and they'll lean through our fences all winter, making eyes at the too-young female calves in our corral. The little pine tree Margaret and I watch has scarcely grown this year, and the cows have rubbed it ragged. I hope it will survive.

A derelict car is parked in the next turnoff. For three days, I've debated looking inside for an injured or frozen driver, but I don't have the nerve, and the Highway Patrol surely has. I note a new pile of beer cans and mattress in the ditch; this turnout is especially wide, and seems to have become a favorite dumping spot. To be fair, it also serves as a parking place for joggers who leave

its engine idling, the preferred visiting method in all weather but a blizzard. He's ready for winter: haystacks are neatly aligned next to the barn, not too close together in case one of them catches fire; the tractor stands in front of the garage where he's been checking oil and antifreeze.

Just up the road, a pickup is parked next to a pile of broken railroad ties. Two men are pitching chunks into the pickup box, presumably for firewood — a dangerous practice, because ties are soaked in creosote, which builds up inside chimneys.

But we're due for snow any day, and fire danger was so high in the woods during most of the summer that use of chainsaws was prohibited. If they can't

they'll be four to five months larger than calves born in spring, and probably bring more money at sale time. But if we have snow tonight or tomorrow, this calf may die.

I'm intrigued by the next house, built on a single, high sidehill acre at the edge of a rancher's land. The one-story, shed-roofed house came first, then a greenhouse nearly as large. Because winter was upon them, they erected a sheep barn out of bales of hay, supported inside by a meager framework of two-by-fours.

By spring, the sheep had eaten nearly through the inside walls; they polished off the structure during lambing. That summer, the father and three sons built a wood barn, while the wife planted a huge garden, for which she won prizes at the county fair. Together, they planted several rows of sheltering trees, now head-high to a tall cowboy on a horse. From a bare hillside and three years of sustained work that family made a home, just as pioneers did a hundred years ago. Overhead, rolling clouds indicate those trees may be catching snow by nightfall; water is scarce on their hilltop, and the snow will percolate down and reduce the amount of irrigating they will do next summer.

The cemetery is cold and barren today, the wind whipping fragments of plastic flowers into the lilac bushes, scouring the old headstones. The county's history is here, from the victims of the smallpox epidemic and the women who nursed them to the newer graves of youngsters lost to speed and alcohol since the highway became a major truck route. Just below the hill of the dead is the store, surrounded by pickups as folks stop by for groceries, a newspaper, other items they suddenly need as a storm rolls in.

I've always been comfortable in the cemetery, even with the small amount of its history that I know. Now that my husband's body is here, it's like a second home. I come daily in summer to water the cactus, yucca, garlic, sunflowers, columbine, irises, and other prairie plants I have planted on his grave; in winter I will come rarely, preferring to visit with him at home.

Today I pick up debris, gather vases I left this summer, and take a minute to look out over the valley.

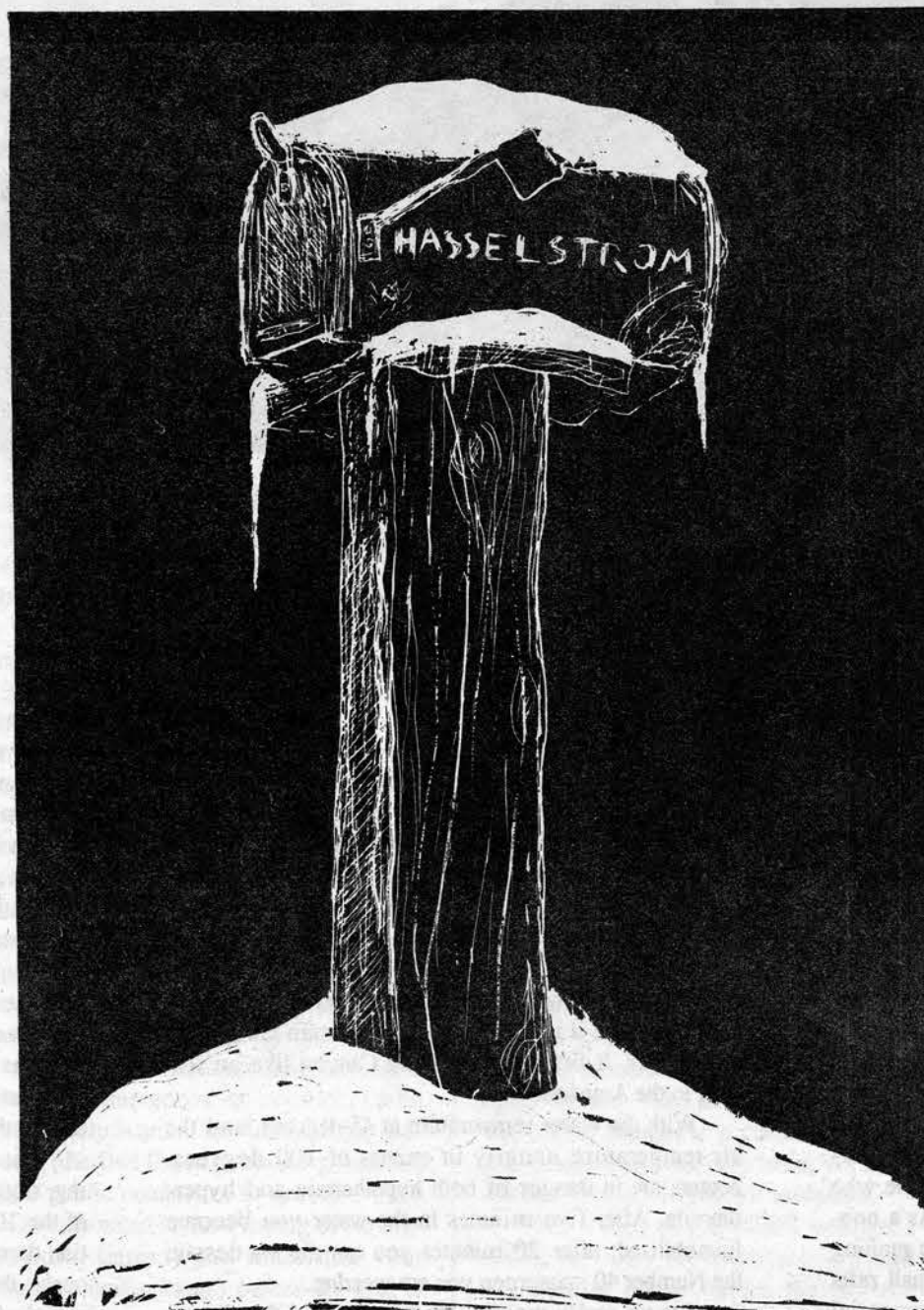
I'm not the only one in coveralls in the post office. We wait for our mail, steaming gently, our faces red from the wind, noses dripping discreetly into red cotton handkerchiefs, silk neckscarves twisted around our bare throats. We talk about who's in the hospital, who's gone south, the likelihood of a storm, how much we need moisture but that we'd just as soon get it as rain in the spring.

One by one we collect our letters, discard the junk folders in the trash, clomp back to our pickups, wipe the windshield with a greasy glove, and head for home and more feeding.

We feel a little more in touch with the world now that we've used our voices in friendly greetings to our neighbors, maybe for the first time in several days. The precious rolls of mail we carry will keep us busy for hours later tonight — after the outside work is finished — as we warm the chill out of our joints and perhaps stare at the square screen where we never will see lives like ours.

The post office is our link to another world, the place where we pick up letters written not by computers, but by warm human hands.

Linda M. Hasselstrom ranches and writes near Hermosa, South Dakota.



Diane Sylvain

### Minutiae matters in rural South Dakota

# Where neighbor is a verb

nothing but a little sweat.

Out of habit, I watch the tops of fence posts and electric poles for the teardrop silhouette of a hawk or eagle. As they migrate south, we often see non-native species, including snowy and barn owls, peregrine falcons, and whooping cranes.

Once a tiny hawk shot between me and an approaching car to snatch a meadowlark out of the air. The driver of the other car didn't react, but I nearly drove into the ditch, shocked at the swift ferocity of the strike.

The next neighbor is out in his yard, leaning against the door of a pickup with

afford to buy wood, this may be the next best alternative. The railroad has piled the ties in readiness for winter, when a crew will spend days pouring gasoline over them and setting them afire; columns of black smoke will rise a hundred feet straight up as all that wood turns to ash. I can't stand the waste.

I pick up all I can lift and take them home for snow-catching fences. My hilltop now looks like a fortified redoubt.

At the next place, a cow is licking a newborn calf while others look on with what appears to be approval. Calving in December is a calculated risk; if the calves get a month of good weather,