

Hunt Stopped

for now, says FWP; forever, says Fund

Worried about lawsuits from animal rights activists, the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service this April rescinded rules that allowed hunters to shoot federally protected grizzly bears in Montana. The rules allow grizzlies to be shot that have been deemed a nuisance because they are habituated to people or threaten livestock.

The action, filed in the Federal Register and subject to a 30-day comment period, means that spring and fall hunts of grizzly bears in Montana will be suspended for at least one year until the agency gathers enough biological information to either endorse or deny the killing of grizzlies, a threatened species in the lower 48 states.

Animal rights activists who sought to stop the only lawful hunt of a threatened and endangered species in the contiguous United States said the ruling was a result of their pressure on the FWS and the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife, and Parks. However, FWP officials said they support the hunt but knew that the ruling was inevitable, because the regulations allowing the hunt are not lawsuit proof.

"This is truly a good day for the grizzly bear," said Wayne Pacelle, national director of The Fund for Animals, a New York City-based group that is working to eliminate hunting in Montana and other western states.

Last autumn, a federal judge in Washington, D.C., issued an injunction preventing Montana from killing bears that posed threats to human safety or were menaces to livestock. April's decision means that a final decision in that case is not necessary.

Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks biologist Glenn Erickson said his department still supports hunting of the bears and will ask that a hunt be re-established within 18 months. He did not know if the number of bears targeted for removal would be higher or lower than the previous quota of 14 bears allowed to be harvested annually.

Another action posted in the Federal Register in April could affect the protection of all grizzly populations south of Canada. The FWS recognized a petition filed over one year ago by biologist Jasper Carlton, the Montana Ecosystems Defense Council, American Wildlands and the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund to change the grizzly's status from threatened to endangered. Although the groups wanted all grizzlies in the lower 48 states to receive the upgraded status, including populations in the Yellowstone and Northern Continental Divide ecosystems, they said at the very least the change should target grizzlies in the Selkirk and Cabinet/Yaak regions of northern Montana, Idaho and Washington.

SCLDF attorney Douglas L. Honnold, who represented the groups, said that the bottom line "is the need to list all of these populations as endangered because that's what they are biologically."

The FWS, which by law was required to respond to the petition within a year, was nearly a month late in announcing the action. Last month, Interior Secretary Manual Lujan and Fish and Wildlife Service Director John Turner were warned that the groups would sue to have their request considered.

A decision on the proposed upgrade in the Selkirks and Cabinet/Yaaks must be made in 90 days.

Book review:

Prehistoric pantry and medicine chest

Montana: Native Plants and Early Peoples

Researched and written by Jeff Hart, illustrated by Jacqueline Moore, published by The Montana Historical Society, 1976, \$5.95

Although this book has been around for a number of years it is always timely for those interested in how native plants were used by the Indians and early non-Indians in this area. It combines history and botany (ethnobotany, if you will) in a pleasingly-illustrated and inexpensive reference work. Actually, it's more than just a reference work—the entries include many narratives told in the first person, as well as descriptions of the plants and their uses, so it is also a story book.

Author Jeff Hart spent several years interviewing elderly medicine people and herbalists from all the tribes now living in Montana to gather the information presented here. Lewis and Clark recorded in their journals the uses they made of native plants as they traveled up and down the Missouri and its tributaries.

The pioneers who followed Lewis and Clark did little writing, but we do know they learned many medicinal and food uses from the Indians. The primary medicine of early pioneers was probably alcohol in the form of whiskey—still the drug of choice for many of their descendants...

Hart describes 60 plants including trees, shrubs, and flowers and relates the lore of the Indians regarding each one. From cattails, to water hemlock, to subalpine fir, the entries in this book are fascinating and fun to read.

It is available at area bookstores and some gift shops, or from the Montana Historical Society in Helena.

—Pat Feldsien

from *Is it heaven*, page four

come larger and larger and eventually that little bit of energy we set in motion affects the furthest shore.

We are at a stage in our human cycle that many are questioning how much we can interfere with natural cycles—how much "better" can we make our standard of living without going over the edge and crashing the whole system, if not for ourselves then for our children and their children.

Such is the nature of the debate about the Henry's Fork. We all bring to it our strongest beliefs and values, calling them economic, ecological, aesthetic, or spiritual. And we all believe our values to be the highest and for the highest good of the most people. Some debaters have invoked Scripture to back up their views (a risky ploy since the devil can do the same). Most of us believe that all that God created is good. Even the political process.

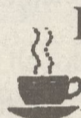
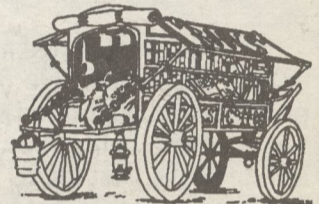
As we have gained knowledge about the world around us and bettered our livings, we have also become more aware of how the choices we make affect the quality of our lives. It is hard to live and choose in a context larger than our immediate needs and desires. That is what religion traditionally asked us to do in order to earn salvation and the reward of heaven. Now that is what we are asked to do in order to maintain ourselves on this earth. Maybe it has to do with the building of the kingdom...?



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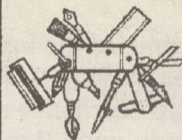
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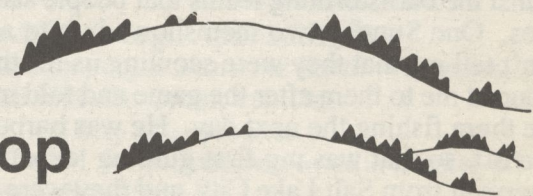
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Fishing

Montana Beginnings

from
*A Trout's Best Friend:
 The Angling Autobiography
 of Bud Lilly*
 by Bud Lilly and Paul Schullery

Next to fishing, my second love as a teenager was baseball. I loved sports, especially baseball. I owed my fondness for this pastime to my dad, who was an avid baseball fan. He was determined that I would become a major league ball player, which of course sounded like a great life to me, so whenever I wasn't fishing or in school, I played baseball. My dad let me just fish and play ball until the summer I was going on fifteen. Then I had to work and could play ball or fish only on Sundays and in the evening. I played on as many as three teams at once.

Manhattan had an independent baseball team that my dad more or less supported. He found a former pro pitcher who had a drinking problem and paid him twenty-five dollars a Sunday to pitch for us. The fellow was reliable enough that we won a lot and developed a reputation as one of the best teams in the state. Our biggest problem was finding a catcher who could hold this great pitcher, but once we did that we were hard to beat.

We didn't charge admission. We'd pass the hat, and though nobody had much money, we'd usually collect enough to pay the pitcher and a few other guys who demanded a little money. There was nothing in it for my dad except the joy of watching the game and placing an occasional bet. He'd bet on anything, even on whether or not little Buddy would strike out.

In the 1930's many of the great teams from the old Black leagues did a lot of barnstorming, going through little towns all over the country picking up as many games as they could for a little money. I got to play against some of those great teams, and I always admired their spirit. Times had to be tougher for them than for the rest of us, and yet they'd show up at the big field where we played our games, park their cars under the trees, and have a picnic—they sometimes even had their families along—and just have a big time. I remember how I liked to listen to their talk, the women giving their men a hard time if they made an error, the kids running around and playing. It was our only exposure to a really different culture back then in Manhattan.

These were desperate times for the country, and some of the best ball players America ever produced were out on the road playing little local teams for a few bucks. These great Black players had no chance to get into the majors back then, and so I suppose that the only good thing about it was that it did give a lot of guys like me the chance to play against really outstanding talents. I was playing on my dad's team of adults from the time I was thirteen, and besides our regular games against teams from Butte and Helena, we played the Black teams whenever they came through.

I'm sure the high point of my baseball career was the day I batted against Satchel Paige. I don't even remember what team he was playing for, but I knew who Satch Paige was and had enough sense to be impressed. He would give me a big roundhouse curve and I'd almost fall on my face trying to get out of the way of it. I was only fifteen or so at the time, just a little over five feet tall, and his team thought it was hilarious that this team of Montana farmers had a little kid playing second base.

As good as he was, I did get on base. I suspect he let me hit because he thought I was cute, but however it happened, I ended up on first base with a ground ball single. I remember thinking that if I could get that far, maybe I could get farther, so after someone else advanced me to second, I decided to steal third. I guess I wasn't cute enough for that, because the third baseman was waiting with the ball when I arrived, and he just sort of scooped me up when I slid in.

We won enough games against other teams in the state and against the barnstorming teams that people started to hear about us in the cities. One Sunday two men showed up to see our teams, and my dad didn't tell me that they were scouting us for the Cincinnati Reds. He introduced me to them after the game and told me that he would like me to take them fishing the next day. He was barbering and couldn't take the time off, so that was my first guiding experience. They were both fly fishermen from Salt Lake City, and they were really impressed with this teenaged kid who could catch so many fish. That seemed to impress them more than my ball playing.

About two years later they came back, and just as the war was starting, I signed a contract with the Cincinnati Reds system. They wanted me to be on line to play for the Salt Lake City farm team when I got out of high school, but of course the war changed a lot of our lives. By the time I got back, I'd lost interest in baseball. I had always played on teams of people mostly older than I was, and I never got over being a little gun-shy against the big pitchers. I held my own and was a very



Bud Lilly and friends, about 1930.

good fielder, but I knew my limitations.

The winter before my seventeenth birthday, the Navy was recruiting in our area. A friend came up to me at school one day and said, "Hey, let's go take this test—we can get out of school for two or three hours." I didn't even know what kind of test it was, but I took it. Soon after, I got notice that I'd passed the test and was invited to join a special Navy training program, which turned out to be the greatest thing that ever happened to me because it gave me the chance to get a college education. I signed up, and as soon as school was out I went to work for the Forest Service in the Cabinet National Forest out of Thompson Falls. I had worked there about three weeks, and was loving it, when my boss told me my letter had arrived. I was in the Navy.

I spent sixteen months at the old Montana School of Mines at Butte, getting an intensive introduction to engineering. Then I went to a midshipman's school at Throg's Neck, New York, an old Coast Guard school. I got my commission when I was nineteen and was sent to Florida for additional training in boats. There's more to education than class work, or course, and along the way I was learning about girls, and rental cars, and all sorts of things they hadn't been too talkative about back in Manhattan. I served for eighteen months in the South Pacific and was discharged from the Navy on June 12, 1946.

No sooner had I gotten home than my dad announced that we were going to fish the salmonfly hatch that weekend, and that was just the sort of announcement I wanted to hear. We fished right near Three Forks, using the naturals because the river was too muddy for fishing Bunyan Bugs on the surface. We used a two-fly cast, two Wright McGill snelled hooks with a couple of salmonflies on each hook. We'd put a big sinker on that rig, cast it out, and let it swing. I hooked one fish so large that he just took the line and went straight across the river and stayed there. I couldn't move him, even with the very heavy lines we used then, which I'm sure were at least ten or twelve-pound test. To be back with the trout steams and trout that big was the greatest homecoming I could have imagined, and I spent about a month fishing until my dad, who didn't waste words, said,

"Well, you've taken enough time off, now go to work."

About the middle of July, I went to a barn dance down by Central Park. I had learned to drink fairly well in the Navy, so my friends and I were having a fine time when I saw this cute Irish girl dancing with some guy. I thought, "God, that's really neat." So I horned in and got a couple of dances. I found out that her name was Pat and that she worked for a doctor in Three Forks. The next day a friend and I drove down to Three Forks, hoping to find her. We pulled up and parked in front of the doctor's office. She later told me that when she saw us pull up, she decided that right then would be a good time to go across the street to the drugstore and get some cigarettes. When she came out in her cute little white uniform, we both effected a mutual show of surprise (sort of, "Well, hey, how are you?"), as if we both hadn't been trying to meet. We were married the following March.

In the late 1940s, when I was going to school at Bozeman, I very much wanted Pat to learn to fish. During the next couple of summers, we spent a lot of time fishing the Gallatin. There hadn't been much pressure on the river since before the war, so the fishing was outstanding everywhere.

But the income wasn't. I was on my way to becoming a teacher, but I knew that my salary wouldn't be good. I also knew that there was something else for me that I hadn't found yet. I also knew that it

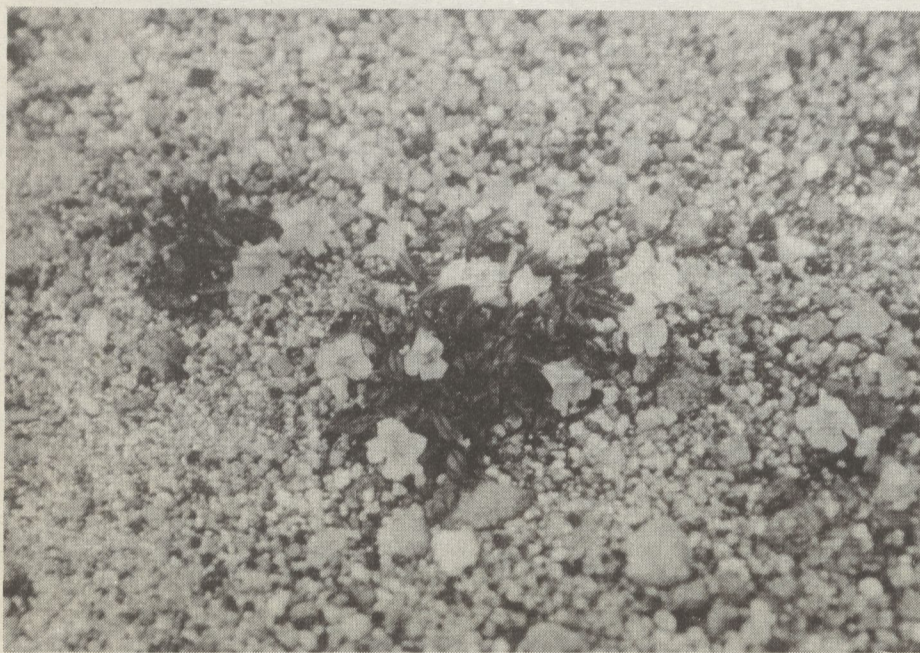
see *Montana Beginnings*, page 27

the roots to ferment. The roots also were used to make a poultice for bruises and pains. A poisonous leaf decoction added to bathwater was good for producing a heavy, cleansing sweat. Deer, elk, and bears eat both the leaves and flower heads.

One of the most unusual wildflowers blooming in the spring is steer's head, a member of the bleeding heart family. This inch-long flower is a bleached steer's skull in miniature. Its color varies from pale pink to rose with delicate shadings of deep purple. The light green, ferny leaves grow on plants only one to four inches tall. Because this strange flower is quite rare, it shouldn't be picked.

Prairie smoke, often called long-plumed avens, China bells, grandfather's beard, and old man's whiskers is an unusual-looking member of the rose family. This prolific wildflower has groups of pale pink to dusty rose bell-shaped flowers hanging downward from a six to twenty-four inch tall rose-tinted stem. The half-inch long flowers have five, pale green petals wrapped within five, rose-colored sepals which are surrounded by five, slender and pointed bracts.

The lime-green, fern-like leaves are covered with minute silver hairs and rise mainly from the base of the stem. After the flowers are fertilized, the heads turn upright, and silvery plumes grow to two inches in length, spreading outward and giving the plant many of its more descriptive names. Indians once boiled the edible roots to make a weak, sassafras-like tea.



Monkey flower blooms in Yellowstone National Park thermal area. Photo by Pat Feldsien.

Another edible wildflower is yellow monkey flower, also known as seep-spring monkeyflower, and wild lettuce. In the high country it's often found along streams and around seeps and springs. In Yellowstone Park it's one of the earliest blooming plants because it grows readily in the warm, micro-climate of the hot springs.

The one and one-half inch long flowers are reminiscent of cultivated snapdragons, with two petals bent upward and three bent downward. The throat of the lower section has a hairy hump often covered with reddish spots. The oval, toothed leaves that grow from a square stem are purplish and up to four inches long. Indians and early settlers used the slightly bitter leaves for salad greens. Sometimes the raw leaves and stems were crushed and used as a poultice on burns and other wounds. The roots were used as an astringent. Mountain sheep, deer, and elk sometimes forage the plant, but muskrats enjoy eating the flowers all summer.

Shortly after the earliest wildflowers bloom, the two local camas species begin to appear. Blue camas, a member of the lily family has three sepals and three petals. All are a deep blue and lance shaped. Six bright gold stamens stand stiffly erect in the center of the flower. The long, branchless stem has thin, grass-like leaves at its base.

Underground is a tasty bulb that was a dietary staple for early trappers, settlers, and most northwestern Indian tribes. Creeks, meadows, and villages were named for this important food, and bitter wars were fought over the large camas fields. The potato-flavored bulbs were usually dug in the autumn and stored for winter use when they were eaten raw or baked or boiled or roasted in rock-lined ovens.

Unfortunately, blue camas has a white cousin with a similar bulb that grows in many of the same meadows. Its innocuous name is white camas, but other common names are more telling: poison camas, mountain death camas, poison sego.

The problem is caused by the bulbs, which are not edible. They contain lethally poisonous alkaloids. Animals need to eat only a half a pound per hundred weight of one of the species to die quickly. Other species might only make humans and other animals ill because they need to eat six pounds per hundred weight to get a lethal dose.

The best way to tell the blue camas and white camas apart is to look at the flowers. Death camas has small, creamy flowers on an unbranched stem also with slender, mainly basal, grasslike leaves. And the underground bulb is very similar to that of blue camas. If you plan to try any blue camas bulbs, it's safest when the flowers are still evident. A botanist with a hand lens could probably tell the difference between the bulbs in cross-section. Early settlers and Indians probably used the fine differences in the leaves to identify the plants. This worked much of the time, but when they were careless, they died.

This sobering thought brings to mind a few important cautions for any would-be foragers. Always be very certain of what you are eating. Try only a small amount the first time in case you are one of those few who are allergic to a particular species or plant part. Finally, remember to leave plenty for other foragers, both human and animal.

Whether you're a forager or a wanderer, enjoy the profuse and colorful display of high mountain wildflowers that bloom in our short, non-winter season.

Schuyler Judd lives in Island Park and is an accomplished wildflower photographer. She writes a weekly nature column for the Island Park Bugle.



Eat at your own risk...

The snow or walnut mushroom

by Pat Feldsien

The walnut or snow mushroom is sometimes called the "brain mushroom" by local folks, but they are not the same thing. The brain mushroom (*Gyromitra esculenta*) is a false morel and looks more like a brain with lobes and a purplish color. The walnut mushroom (*Gyromitra gigas*) looks like a walnut half especially in color, although sometimes it grows to a large size that reminds one of a brain.

The walnut or snow mushroom is widespread throughout the western United States and is found in the early spring as the snow recedes or near melting snowbanks in the high country throughout the spring and summer. They are walnut-colored and usually between two and ten inches in diameter. I found one several years ago that was over 16 inches in diameter.



A walnut mushroom peeks through the snow. Photo by Pat Feldsien

According to one authority, Edmund E. Tylutki (*Mushrooms of Idaho and the Pacific Northwest*), snow mushrooms are edible and quite tasty. They must be parboiled. I know of people in this area who collect them avidly in the spring and freeze them for later use. I have collected and eaten them several times with no ill effects. However, after reading *The Mushroom Trail Guide* by Phyllis Glick, I gave them up. She recommends that they not be eaten because in some locales *Gyromitras* contain deadly monomethylhydrozine (MMH) which is used in rocket fuels and it doesn't completely boil off even with several parboilings.

If you want to see if they blast you off, give them a try. But my recommendation is to collect them only on film....



Animal Obituaries



March 20 through April 20, 1992

to foster awareness that people share the Earth with animals
all killed by motor vehicles
not from official sources

15 Mule Deer, U.S. 191 from Bozeman to mile marker 40
north of West Yellowstone

10 Mule Deer, U.S. 287 from U.S. 20 to Ennis

Two Mule Deer, U.S. 87 from U.S. 287 to U.S. 20

10 Elk, U.S. 191 from Bozeman to mile marker 6 north of
West Yellowstone

Two Moose, U.S. 20 from West Yellowstone to Pinehaven in
Island Park, Idaho

Four Bison, U.S. 191 4-9 miles north of West Yellowstone

Around the communities

by Mary McBroom and the Staff

Museum proposed in West Yellowstone

A multimillion dollar museum is being planned for West Yellowstone developer Lewis Robinson III's Grizzly Discovery center in West Yellowstone, at the edge of Yellowstone National Park.

Robinson recently announced that he is working with foreign and domestic investors and planners on blueprints for a museum that will use state of the art technology, including high resolution television, holographic displays, lasers, and computers, to present Yellowstone topics in an entertaining and educational way.

Robinson is hoping to use some of the proceeds from museum admissions to fund the Grizzly Discovery Center's non-profit foundation and possibly help fund Yellowstone National Park programs. Concrete plans could be announced early this summer.

Hunting heritage symposium in Bozeman

This July, the nation's wildlife conservation leaders will converge on Montana to discuss the past and future of North America's wildlife conservation movement. For three days, more than thirty speakers, and up to twelve hundred participants will consider the movement's shortcomings and accomplishments, and explore a renewed understanding of hunting and wildlife management.

The gathering, which will be the first of its kind, will convene July 16-18 at Montana State University in Bozeman, Montana, under the banner of the Governor's Symposium on North America's Hunting Heritage.

Last March, while delivering the keynote address at the Rocky Mountain Elk Foundation's national convention in Denver, Governor Stan Stephens of Montana, called for this symposium. Governor Stephens said then, and believes now, that the question of hunting and the future of the hunter needs to be addressed in full view of the American people.

The objectives of this gathering are to promote the history of hunters as conservationists; broaden public understanding of hunting; examine the concerns of people opposed to hunting; discuss contemporary issues that can influence the future of hunting; rebuild positive and better understood conservation coalitions; and work together for the future survival of wildlife conservation and hunting in North America.

The \$50.00 registration fee includes program materials,

paper abstracts, refreshments, one lunch and a barbecue dinner.

Sponsors for the Governor's Symposium On North American's Hunting Heritage are: the State of Montana, the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks, the United States Department of the Interior, the USDA Forest Service, the Wildlife Management Institute and the United Conservation Alliance.

For more information concerning the Symposium, contact Ron Aasheim, Administrator, Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks, 1420 East Sixth Avenue, Helena, Montana 59620. Phone: (406) 444-2535.

NPS & Interior doing bad job, report says

Political pressure and internal problems have weakened the National Park Service so it can hardly protect America's most cherished resources.

That's the message of a 14-member panel of Park Service officials, conservationists and academics in a government report released this week. The 55-page report, which was commissioned by the agency on its 75th anniversary, was a stinging indictment of the top leaders in the National Park Service and the Interior Department that controls it.

"Today the ability of the National Park Service to achieve the most fundamental aspects of its mission has been compromised," the report said. "There is a wide and discouraging gap between the service's potential and its current state, and the service has arrived at a crossroads in its history."

The "Vail Agenda" report, so named from the site of the symposium held in Colorado last fall where the panel was named, follows months of revelations about political interference into the agency long proud of its professionalism. Only last week, Lorraine Mintzmyer, the highest ranking woman in the service, charged she was forced to retire.

The 32-year Park Service veteran told a House subcommittee last fall she was forced to transfer from her post as Rocky Mountain regional director because of complaints about political pressure from the White House. She said Interior officials told her that former White House Chief of Staff John Sununu ordered the so-called "Greater Yellowstone Vision report" to be watered down.

Mintzmyer is not alone. Many other employees have complained about the way the service treats them. The report painted a picture of an organization that "frustrates their development, professionalism and initiative."

James Ridenour, the Bush appointee who controls a \$1.4 bil-

lion budget and 12,000 employees in 359 national parks, historic sites, monuments and battlefields, said he welcomed the candor of the report.

For copy of the Vail agenda report, call the National Park service at 1-202-208-6843.

NPS takes out trash

The National Park Service is a diverse federal agency, with properties ranging from historic buildings in the hearts of cities to remote wilderness tracts accessible only by aircraft. Implementing a comprehensive waste management plan that fills the needs of such varied park lands poses quite a challenge. This spring, however, NPS is launching an integrated solid waste management plan that does just that.

The NPS Integrated Solid Waste Alternatives Plan (ISWAP) is designed to be flexible enough to allow park managers to adopt plan components to meet the needs of their individual sites. This will allow parks to maximize both resources and efficiency. The plan has five major components:

Source Reduction: Parks will reduce waste generation through various source reduction activities, including buying in bulk quantities and double-sided copying.

Recycling: Over one hundred national parks have already instituted recycling programs, which include glass, paper, aluminum, plastic, waste oil, scrap metal, and brush clippings. The plan also encourages park managers in communities without recycling to work through local government and community organizations to establish recycling programs and further recycling awareness.

Community Outreach: Park visitors will encounter interpretive programs, exhibits, posters, brochures, and radio messages alerting them to park recycling programs, as well as enlightening them about how they can recycle and source reduce.

Promotion of Recycled Products: Park managers will help generate markets for recycled materials by procuring recycled paper and other products. NPS will use recycled paper in publications whenever possible.

Landfill Management: NPS is currently drafting regulations that will severely limit the creation of new landfills on park lands and ensure that all current landfills comply with federal law.

NPS also has formed a partnership with Dow Chemical and Huntsman Chemical to sponsor major recycling programs for glass, aluminum, and plastics. Under this five year plan, three pilot programs were started in national parks last summer. These three parks were, Great Smoky Mountains, Tennessee; Grand Canyon, Arizona; and Acadia, Maine. In their first season, these parks recycled over one hundred

thousand pounds of materials. Yosemite was added to the recycling effort this spring, and three more parks should begin participating by the end of the year. The program was one of the National Finalists in the Environmental Protection Agency's Administrator's Awards Program.

Constance Kurtz, manager of ISWAP, feels the national parks are an ideal place to launch an aggressive waste management campaign since proper management of the nation's resources is "part of their mandate to protect and preserve the environment and resources." As host to more than two hundred million park visitors each year, the NPS has a unique opportunity to play a leadership role in demonstrating and promoting effective waste management practices.

For more information, contact Constance Kurtz, NPS Engineering & Safety Services Division, P.O. Box 37127, Washington, DC 20013-7127.

Trumpeter swans relocated

During the past winter, dozens of rare trumpeter swans were captured at Harriman State Park, Idaho and Red Rock Lakes National Wildlife Refuge, Montana and moved to warmer wintering areas. The U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, in cooperation with other federal and state agencies and the Shoshone-Bannock Tribes directed the project which began in the winter of 1990-91.

This winter, capturing swans began at Harriman in early November and continued until early January. A total 194 trumpeters were relocated to sites in Idaho, Oregon, and Utah. During December and early January, 61 swans were trapped at Red Rocks and released on the Fort Hall Indian Reservation near Pocatello, Idaho.

The number of swans in the Rocky Mountain population has been increasing steadily for the past several years. By the winter of 1989-90, this number had reached approximately 2,000 trumpeters. These birds which nest in the tri-state area of Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming, and in Canada, all winter in the tri-state area, with nearly half of them concentrated at Harriman and Red Rocks. Concentrations of such a high percentage of a population poses a threat of catastrophic loss from disease or other disasters. Winter conditions in the tri-state area are severe and the birds require an adequate source of food to survive the winter. At Red Rocks, the birds have become dependent on grain which is fed to sustain them. At Harriman, they feed on aquatic plants which grow in the river. However, the availability of this natural food is de-

see *Communities*,
next page

Activists oppose Griz Park

Wild Forever and the Predator Project have asked the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service to deny West Yellowstone developer Lewis Robinson III a permit to house grizzly bears in his Grizzly Discovery Center near the border of Yellowstone National Park.

The groups say the bears would attract wild bears to town and hamper wild bear recovery efforts.

Both groups are based in Bozeman. Wild Forever is sponsored by the Greater Yellowstone Coalition, the Sierra Club, and The Wilderness Society. The Predator Project is an animal activist group headed by Earth First!ers Phil Knight and Tom Skeele.

In its spring 1992 newsletter, the Predator Project urged supporters to oppose what the group calls the "grizzly bear theme park," Robinson's Grizzly Discovery Center, which will house bears in a natural environment setting.

The newsletter notes that Robinson has applied to the FWS for a permit to keep up to 28 grizzly bears in the Grizzly Discovery Center. Robinson says the facility will be the hallmark of his development, which includes an IMAX theater, museum, visitor's center, post office, retail stores, restaurants, and a hotel. He plans to break ground this June.

Federal law mandates that facilities have a permit to house threatened and endangered species. Permittees must prove that their facility will in no way interfere with recovery programs for the species. Because the Discovery Center borders occupied grizzly bear habitat, WF and the PP are concerned that it will attract bears to West Yellowstone that would become habituated to people, and eventually removed from the wild by bear managers. WF also states concerns that Robinson will build the bear habitat before he receives a permit to house grizzlies, and then use the existing facility as leverage to pressure the FWS into granting the permit.

Robinson noted that all concerns of WF have been adequately addressed in the facility's plans, which have been endorsed by bear experts. These experts have submitted their opinions on the feasibility of the project to the FWS.

FWS field supervisor Kemper McMaster said on April 21 that around 40 letters had been received from people for and against the issuance of the permit. He noted the FWS does not make its decisions based on a popular vote gleaned from letters for or against issues.

The Predator Project's newsletter states that this "outrage must be stopped. Grizzlies are not domestic critters to be displayed like dogs. Each bear in his damned zoo is one less in the wild. The Predator Project is totally opposed to placing grizzlies in a zoo and is committed



to stopping Robinson's plans."

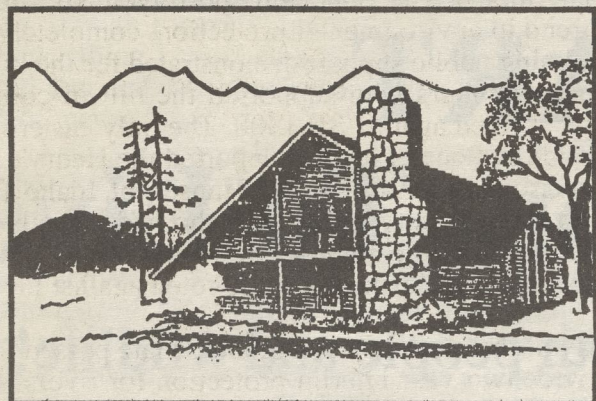
The public comment period on the Grizzly Discovery Center's permit to house the grizzly bear ended April 28. The FWS advertised for comments in the Federal Register only. FWS officials in Helena say they have no deadline for issuing their decision on the permit.

West Yellowstone's city ordinance making it illegal to make garbage and other attractants available to grizzly bears, as well as FWS regulations, can be used to regulate the Center if it did attract wild bears.

West Yellowstone residents have mixed opinions on Robinson's plans, although few people express concern about its effects, if any, on wild bears. Most are worried about the development's effect on the economy. Robinson and his supporters say it will increase employment and boost the property tax base and resort tax revenues, while some business owners worry that it will draw tourists away from their establishments.

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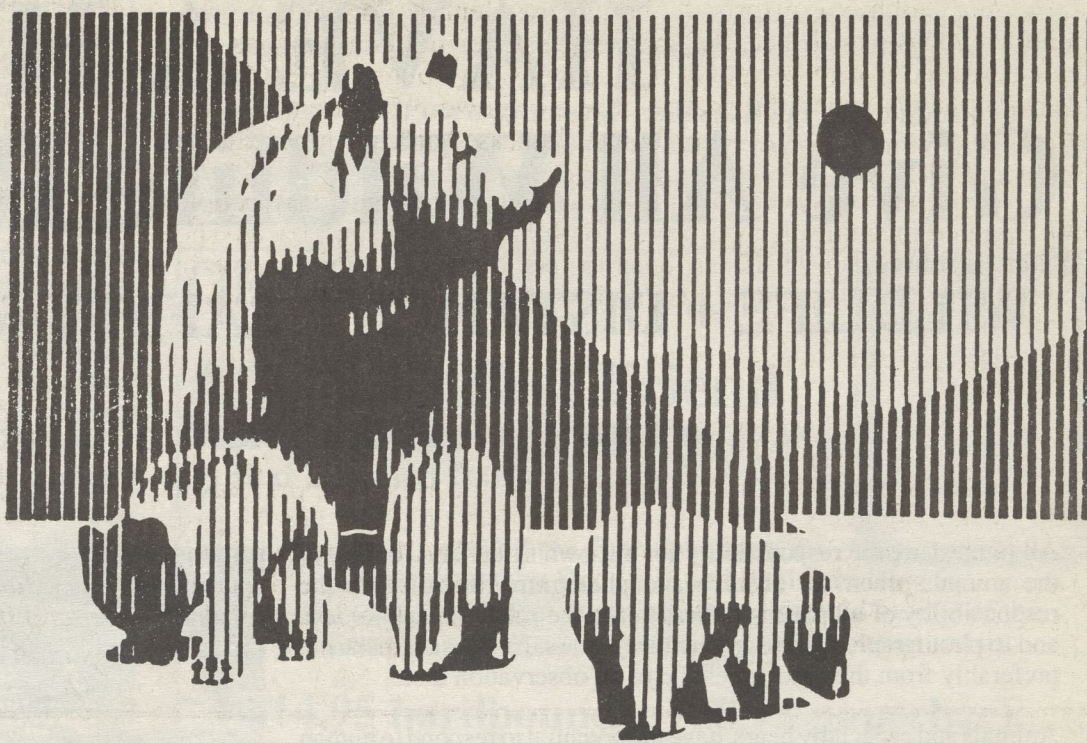
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from Challenge, page one

Fifty million dollars a year are spent on advertising that promotes the idea that it's okay to touch, hug, and relate in a friendly way to wild animals, says Chuck Bartlebaugh...

Fifty million dollars a year are spent on advertising that promotes the idea that its okay to touch, hug, and relate in a friendly way to wild animals, says Bartlebaugh, from the Center's office in Bloomfield Hills, Mich. Bartlebaugh is critical of ads and talk show and news program guests, especially those who are trained wildlife biologists and animal managers, who present tamed wild animals rather than photographs or films of animals in their wild habitat.

Why all the concern? Bartlebaugh believes in the stewardship of wild animals, that people should protect the animal's right to live in its wild habitat with minimal human interference. And, he emphasizes, when people feed wild animals and approach them too closely for photographs and videotapes, the animals become habituated to humans. Sometimes, as in the case of grizzly bears, black bears and coyotes in Yellowstone National Park, the animals become aggressive toward humans. Wildlife managers put the animal to death or send it to a zoo or research facility. Bartlebaugh noted that recently Richard Knight, head of the Interagency Grizzly Bear Study Team dealing with Yellowstone ecosystem grizzlies, warned that there could be a record number of grizzly-human encounters this summer. The grizzly population has increased, and there are more developments and people in the ecosystem now.

When a grizzly or other animal that has become aggressive is removed from its natural habitat, the animal loses, says Bartlebaugh, and so do the people. When an animal is removed from its ecosystem, people lose the chance to see it in its natural setting, and observe its normal behaviors.

The Center is not an animal rights activist group opposed to hunting and promoting the belief that animals have feelings, like people, do. Its approach to animal-human interactions is realistic and emphasizes the responsibility people have toward wildlife.

The Center has conducted extensive research in wildlife habitat, and documents cases of animal misrepresentation by the media and advertising.

Research has shown that every year, dozens of animals seeking handouts from tourists in national parks are killed and injured by motor vehicles, and that wildlife habituated to human food handouts in the summer often do not survive harsh winters.

The Center was established in 1980 and incorporated in 1988 as a private nonprofit organization. The founding nucleus of its organization includes national park rangers, university biologists, nature photographers, wildlife writers, educators, and individuals who have observed first hand the destruction caused by visitors to wildlife habitat who have no knowledge of their impact on the animals, or no belief in



Chuck Bartlebaugh photo.

their stewardship responsibility.

Yellowstone National Park is a strong promoter of the Center's ideas, distributing the Center's educational brochures throughout the park.

By the time tourists reach Yellowstone, they are armed with expensive cameras, piles of undeveloped film, and a commitment to get closeup photos of as many animals as possible. The Center's flyer and official Park Service literature asking them to behave responsibly first, and "shoot" later, may not be too effective.

Bartlebaugh, a photographer and naturalist who takes countless photos of people getting too close to animals, is developing programs and avenues to inform the public about the need to examine and possibly change their behavior and thinking about wildlife well before they reach Yellowstone and other parks.

Bartlebaugh noted that wildlife photographers, whom many people think are very considerate of animals, are often the worst offenders. Some, he said, "do whatever it takes" to capture a closeup photograph of a wild animal. Some get as close as they can, feed the animals, disturb their dens, nesting areas, and newborns, and startle them to get a better pose. A wildlife photographer who acts responsibly toward animals uses very strong telephoto lens and a lot of patience, says Bartlebaugh. Responsible wildlife photographers and retailers could help animals and people by providing photos of animals that can be purchased at souvenir stores and shops in and near national parks, encouraging people to buy photography rather than take photographs themselves, Bartlebaugh notes.

Bartlebaugh said that many wild animals appear tame and passive to people. In Yellowstone, elk and bison graze near the road, seemingly unaware of people who stop to watch them. Even when people get out of their vehicles and walk toward the animal, making noise and fiddling with their camera gear, the elk or bison, moose or bear, may not seem to "notice." People, in turn, feel the animal is tame, a park "pet," and a "willing" subject for their photography. The animal, in fact, Bartlebaugh notes, is not accepting the person. If people cross an unseen line into the animal's space, a line that changes with seasons and mating cycles, they can be kicked, butted, mauled, and knocked over.

Bartlebaugh encourages people to think and study the real behavior of wild animals. If you see an ad or television program featuring wild animals that are being fed, hugged, kissed, or given human characteristics, question the information and take time to research the animal's real behavior. Know the behavior of the animals you plan to observe in the wild, and respect it. Don't play "follow the leader" when you see people approach animals too closely or feed them to entice them into view. In national parks and other wilderness areas, this behavior is illegal, whether there is a ranger on the scene to enforce it or not.

HAVE A HEART Give All Wildlife Room To Live

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Tips for watching and photographing wildlife

- All of us share the responsibility for our own safety and for that of the animals when we observe and photograph them. It is the responsibility of all photographers to use the proper telephoto lens and to photograph animals, particularly bears, from a safe distance; preferably from the road, a vehicle or an observation area.
- Animals and especially bears, have the potential to respond to human behavior, voice, or stance in an aggressive, dangerous manner. They may interpret a few steps in their direction as threatening behavior and charge without warning to protect their area, food source, or young.
- When photographing or observing animals, always assume the unexpected. A lone bear should be thought of as a sow with cubs that are hidden. A cow moose feeding off the bottom of a pond has her new born calf hidden in the brush, maybe where you are standing. When going around a corner or a rise in a trail, always expect the unexpected. Make your presence known by clapping or talking.



This man and his truck are too close!

Chuck Bartlebaugh photo.

- Use telephoto lenses, spotting scopes, and binoculars. Distance equals safety.
- Observe and photograph from your vehicle, observation area or from established trails.
- Approaching or following animals is often interpreted by the animals as aggressive and threatening behavior.
- Think of the animals' safety as well as your own.

To learn more please contact the Center for Wildlife Information, P.O. Box 885, Bloomfield Hills, MI 48303 313-338-2924

Opposes BlueRibbon

In your Connections section of your paper, I find it interesting that the radical anti-environmental organization, the BlueRibbon Coalition, is printed on the same page as the other fine organizations. BlueRibbon Coalition is sure a misnomer.

You would think from its name it is concerned with trout fishing or something. However this group advocates such destructive policies as mining and energy exploration in national parks and wilderness areas. They lobby against good environmental laws such as the Endangered Species Act, Clean Air Act, etc..

They are supported by all the industries that exploit our public lands. They say their goal is to promote fair access to public lands. To them this means unrestricted motorized abuse of public lands. Pick up some of their radical literature sometime and see for yourself.

Just wondered if you know the true story behind this group.

Jack Cline
West Yellowstone, Mont.

Against Earth First!

I was interested in Mr. Knight's comments about the well thought out commentary on Yellowstone bison. He noted in

what seemed to be sneering terms that your view that animals serve humans is Biblical in origin. He also seems to be opposed to private property rights, since he and the other Earth First! people want control of the land so they can promote their animal rights agendas.

I ask Mr. Knight what is wrong with Biblical-based views of reality, since most American's follow the Old and New Testaments. I have read that Earth First! members spike trees and destroy logging and road building equipment. This behavior is illegal and breaks God's laws, too. Maybe Mr. Knight and his associates have laws and morality of their own. It isn't the kind of world I want to live in.

Marlys Roberts
Idaho Falls, Idaho



On letters, etc.

The Post welcomes letters from readers. Letters will be edited if they are libelous and redundant. Please sign your letter and give your name, phone number, and address. If you are a member or an employee of a special interest group or a government agency whose programs you are addressing in your letter, please indicate your membership or employment.

from Montana Beginnings, page 12

had to do with the outdoors.

Looking back now, it seems easy enough to see that I was headed in a certain direction. Recently my mother, who now lives in Three Forks (where she has been very active in preserving local history), gathered up a lot of things she'd saved from my childhood and showed them to Paul Schullery and me. Among them were all the usual trinkets and souvenirs, lots of photographs, Navy mementos, and so on, and a little three-ring notebook that was my first fishing log. It started in April of 1942, not long before I went into the Navy, and it had the kind of title page that only a child's bright ambition could produce. Written in pencil on the first page, between tiny black-and-white photographs of me and my dad outdoors, was this:

This is a record of my excursions in the mountains and field & stream.

I like the good clean outdoors, wild game and all wildlife.

My ambition is to always live in contact with wildlife.

My hunting and fishing partners, who are careful and considerate, are Don, Doug + Dad.

This is from April 1, 1942 until Death.

Well, actually, it was only from April 1, 1942 until sometime in 1943, but the spirit was what counted, and it still holds true for me. In fact, it was one of the things that got me through the war. While in the Navy, I did what I suppose a lot of men did, I diverted myself by making a plan for the rest of my life. I decided that if I survived, I was going to go to Alaska. I wanted to do something in the outdoors in Alaska, though I wasn't sure what. All the time I was in the Navy, I read everything I could find about Alaska. Marriage and school side-tracked that ambition, but my ambition "to always live in contact with wildlife" never faded.

I got my degree in applied sciences in 1948, and I thought I was a pretty smart man by the time I started my teaching career in Roundup, Montana, a small ranching and mining community. I was twenty-two, and my first duty was to register my teaching certificate at the courthouse. I arrived in Roundup, found the county superintendent's office, and announced, "I'd like to register for school." The superintendent looked at this fresh-faced kid and asked, "Well, what grade are you in?" It took a minute to convince him I was a teacher, and even at twenty-two, I was teaching some "kids" who were older than I was. It seemed there were quite a few who just liked staying in school, which I suppose was a lot nicer than going into the mines like their fathers.

I taught biology, chemistry, general science, and physics, and I was assistant basketball coach. I had the feeling that I got all the courses that nobody else wanted, and I quickly realized that the teaching salary didn't stretch far enough. I also taught in Deer Lodge before settling in Bozeman in 1961, and by then I knew that I had to make more money.

A teacher friend of mine, Norm Hansen, told me about West Yellowstone one day. I don't know why it had occurred to him to tell me, or what had made him notice, but one day he pointed out me that "Nobody in West Yellowstone will wash your car. They're all so busy pumping gas that you can't get a car wash. My mother has a little property there by the post office. Let's put up a little car wash."

So we went to West Yellowstone, cut a few trees for a tent, ran a garden hose from nearby, dug a drain ditch, and were in business. We'd wash cars down until dark, and we eventually even put up lights so we could do it at night. One day I washed about eighteen cars and brought in more money than I was making as a teacher.

During that summer another friend said, "You know, there's a guy here that's a teacher in Billings who's going to be promoted to principal at the high school, and he'd like to sell his tackle shop. It's the one that Don Martinez started."

So I went over and looked at it, and I asked a friend to look at it. He said, "Well, you can buy it, but all you'll ever make is wages. It's just a little business." At that point, with my hands wrinkling up like prunes from all the car washing, wages sounded like a pretty good deal.

The shop was owned by Charles Borberg, who had tried to take over the Martinez reputation. Don still lived in California and still tied the flies for the shop, but he wasn't visiting much anymore. It looked like an interesting little business, but I had to agree that it didn't show much financial promise. I think I bought it for other reasons than the hope that it might make me a lot of money. I think I bought it because I could see West Yellowstone becoming a replacement for the Alaska dream. It would let me do what I wanted in the outdoors without even leaving my home state.

What I actually bought was the inventory, the sign, and a walk-in cooler. I paid \$4,500 for the whole show. I had about \$2,000 that I'd saved for a car, but right then it was hard to find a car, so I had that money just sitting. My mother loaned me the other \$2,500. My dad had died in 1948, and my mother had some insurance money that he had said she could give to me if I looked like I was going to do something productive with it. He believed in results.

I talked it over with Pat, and she encouraged me by saying that "if you want to buy it, I'll help you." I don't imagine she had any idea that she was offering to work like she did for thirty years.

I wrote the man a check for \$4,500, and he said, "Do you want a receipt?"

"Well, I probably should have something." High finance in West Yellowstone.

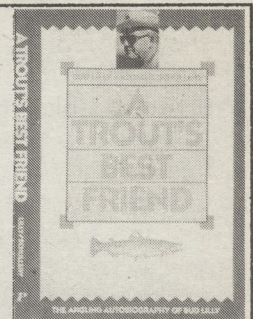
"I'll give you a bill of sale," which sounded pretty impressive to me. He took a little piece of paper and wrote out a bill of sale on it. I was in business.

One wonders what shape the sport of fly fishing would be in if it wasn't for Bud Lilly and Paul Schullery. As much as he has fished the streams in Greater Yellowstone, Bud has promoted the conservation of the streams and streamside habitat the fish must have to survive. Paul is an outstanding writer on Yellowstone, Yellowstone fish, and other topics. Bud and Paul have donated many hours to the International Fly Fishing Center in West Yellowstone and to other fishing organizations to promote fishing and preserve the history of angling.

Bud and Paul's teamwork makes Bud's autobiography outstanding. And you don't have to be an angler to appreciate this book: it is rich in Yellowstone area history and humor. See the ad on this page for information on obtaining the book.

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Beating Addictions

"Working the program"

by Peter K.

I am an alcoholic and haven't had a drink in three years. For awhile, I thought I was doing great, going to an Alcoholics Anonymous group every week and talking with my sponsor and reading AA material in between meetings.

Stopping drinking had made immediate changes in my life. I was home more, had more money, and felt healthier.

Still, some things didn't change. I have always had a temper, and it got worse when I stopped drinking. For one, when I got angry I didn't storm out of the house and sit in a bar all night. Sitting around hearing the feelings of my family members about my anger sometimes provoked more anger, or long periods of strained silence. I was also much edgier at work and in social situations.

During my 30 years of drinking, I had often forgotten birthdays, holidays, and appointments my wife and family members had told me were important. I also didn't listen too much to people. Most people I knew told me they had to repeat things to me several times before I paid attention to them. None of this changed when I stopped boozing. What did change was that I noticed how much I hurt and irritated people, especially my wife and kids. But this did not make me feel compassionate. It made me angry. Why should I have to remember things, observe holidays, listen to them—I could care less. I got tired of thinking I was hurting my wife and kids. I got tired of thinking they were too demanding of me.

But for nearly two years, I never discussed this at AA meetings. Instead, I joined the others in telling the gross details of my drunken days. Often, new members would thank me after the meeting for sharing my tales of drinking, telling me it made them feel better that they were not alone.

Meanwhile, my wife and I were becoming more and more alienated. She was afraid of me. I could sense that, and remember vaguely sensing that in my drinking days, when if she said the "wrong" thing, I would fly out of the house to the nearest bar. Now, instead of running to a bar, I stormed out for walks, long drives, or stayed home and yelled. Sometimes I broke things. And a few times, I hit her. When she and the kids left to stay with friends for awhile, after I had hit her in an angry rage, I was more concerned with what people would think than with how she and the kids felt. I overheard a friend of hers tell her that she should not allow herself to be abused any longer, and she deserved a better life. I waited until the friend had left, and yelled at her, trying to forbid her to see her friend. I also told her I would leave her if she went to a counselor, or to Al-anon, a 12-step group to help families of alcoholics.

Peter K. is a 48-year old Bozemanite. Send your story of dealing with addictions to the *Post*. Anonymity is maintained, at your request.

I went on a short business trip and attended an AA meeting in a different town. The topic that evening was anger, and "dry drunks." The people spoke frankly and honestly about their difficulty controlling anger and shared many of the same feelings I had. Many admitted blaming and abusing other family members. Several people in this group explained that people who have drunk or taken drugs most of their lives have become numb to other people, and to the very real needs of other people, even of their wives and children. They have learned to use angry outbursts to get what they want. Angry outbursts earned the alcoholic a trip to the bar, and a drug addict a trip to his friendly dealer to get high—to calm down. Anger also frightens and controls family members. Out of fear that the addict will get violent, or leave and ruin family outings, family members learn to keep quiet. The addict wants this—he pretends that the quiet is approval. Some addicts even get a feeling of power knowing they are making people cower, and become extremely angry if people argue back and ask the abuse to stop. And although an active addict expected his family to live without relying on him, to sleep and eat alone night after night, to never feel completely safe, addicts expect people to "understand" when they have finally stopped drinking, but none of their neglectful behavior changes.

The people in this group were painfully honest and into living sober. They were doing what we call "working the program," searching their consciences, admitting to God and to each other the exact nature of their wrongs, believing that they were ready to have God remove their defects, and humbly asking Him to remove them. They were making definite plans to make amends to their families and friends whenever possible, and they were setting goals to change their behavior. That night, I promised to listen so people wouldn't have to repeat everything to me, and I promised to devise a system to remember important holidays and appointments.

When I went to my next regular meeting, I shared with my group what the other group was like. Many guys were very interested. The remark of one of them sums it up, "It dawned on me that we aren't really talking about the problems we are having now, maybe we don't want anyone to think we have any troubles, now that we aren't drinking."

That night, the tone of the meetings changed. That was a year ago. I can see the progress I have made in my life. My marriage is stronger, and I am getting along better with my kids. I am less angry and more open to listening to other people and solving problems calmly and rationally. The other people in the group say they are improving steadily, too.

And so, if your 12-step group seems stale, visit another group and bring back some new ideas. They will be appreciated.

Software: Keeping up with Planet Earth

Save The Planet 1992
published by Save The Planet Software
P.O. Box 45
Pitkin, CO 81241
\$24.95

If you are worried about the global problems of ozone depletion and the greenhouse effect, and if you have a personal computer with the Hypercard program, this disk will provide lots of background information on those issues.

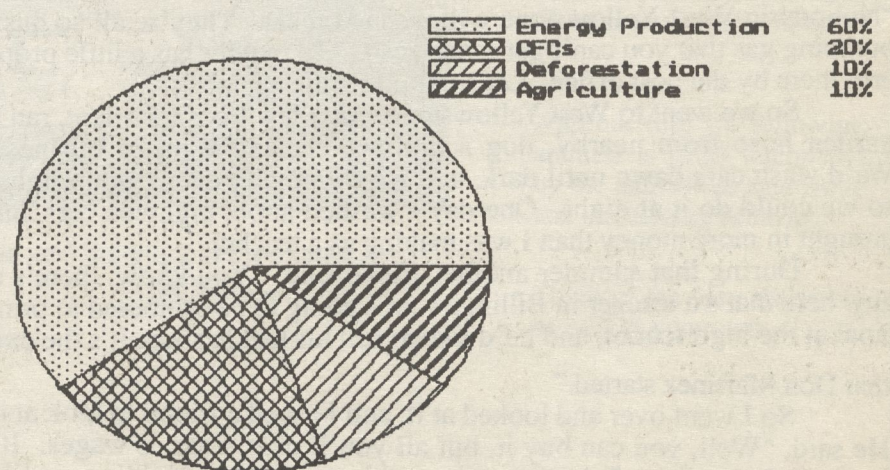
Software authors Roger and Kathy Cox use graphics, charts, maps, tables and text to help readers understand the science and technology behind these complex problems. It took me several hours to peruse all the topics included. The format makes it easy to choose specific areas and find extensive information on that topic. For example the section on the scientific studies on global warming starts with a general description and background and proceeds through detailed explanations of the various greenhouse gases and how they are produced. There is also a model in which the user can choose parameters to demonstrate what kind of temperatures today's children will likely experience in the next 60 years or so. Did you know that the six warmest years ever recorded have occurred in the past decade: 1990, 1988, 1987, 1983, 1989, 1981, in order from the hottest.

Here are a couple of addresses provided in the data that might be of interest. For energy and money saving ideas contact: Rocky Mountain Institute, 1739 Snowmass Creek Rd., Snowmass, CO 81654. Ask for item #E91-12 "Practical Home Energy Savings" (cost \$8). If you are in the market for new home appliances and want to compare them for energy efficiency you might like to contact American Council for an Energy-Efficient Economy, 1001 Connecticut Ave. N.W., Suite 535, Washington, DC 20036, and ask for "Most Energy-Efficient Appliances" (cost \$3).

There is an extensive bibliography of books and articles for further reference. Current political data about these issues is also provided, including the voting records, names and addresses for all members of Congress, along with information on relevant bills now before Congress.

This software is used by schools and universities as well as individuals and government agencies. It is available for either IBM-compatible or Macintosh computers. Save The Planet Software has produced environmental software since 1989, and has recently released ECOMAP, a database map of the entire planet with close-up views of 14 major ecosystems. The program contains nine illustrated lessons on climate, terrain, and human impacts, plus a glossary of 300 terms. Cost of this program is \$19.95.

—Pat Feldsien



SOURCES: MAN'S GREENHOUSE GASES (CO₂)