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Charles (Butch) Farabee
October 29, 2012

Interview conducted by Lu Ann Jones
Transcribed by West Transcript Services
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Harpers Ferry Center
PO Box 50
Harpers Ferry, WV 25425
HFC_Archivist@nps.gov

ANPR Oral History Project

Charles R. (“Butch”) Farabee, Jr.

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Audio File: FARABEE Charles 29 Oct 2012

[START OF TRACK 1]

Lu Ann Jones: I usually just start the recording saying that this is Lu Ann Jones of the Park History program in Washington here with Butch Farabee, and it's October the 29th, 2012. We're at the Ranger Rendezvous in Indian Wells, and this is one of the first interviews for the official Association of National Park Rangers Oral History Project. So, do I have your permission to record and to do this interview?

Charles Farabee: Yes, Charles R. Farabee, Jr. says yes.

Lu Ann Jones: Okay, thank you very much. How did you get the nickname Butch?

Charles Farabee: Well, that's a good question. Course, I don't know. I asked my mother that, and my dad is a medical doctor and I'm a junior, and so I said, "Well, how did I get Butch?" And she said, "Yeah, I really don't know," but I've always told people that it was because, you know, my dad's friends couldn't separate a 35-year-old male doctor from a six-month-old. They couldn't tell a difference, you know, but I've always gone by Butch. So, but it's Charles Roscoe Farabee, Jr.

Lu Ann Jones: Okay, I'm glad we got it all, the official name.

Charles Farabee: October 18, 1942.

Lu Ann Jones: Yes, you—some of the parts that I know have been captured in Brenna's interview I'm not going to repeat here. But you said that your father grew up in North Carolina and I'm a Tar Heel. And I'm just curious where he—

Charles Farabee: Oh, he was born in Lexington, and there is still some family in that area. There's a little area outside of Lexington that's actually a family graveyard, in Lexington. And I've got family in Mount Airy and other parts of North Carolina. But I actually was born in Valparaiso, Indiana. And ah, what was your next question?

Lu Ann Jones: Well, yeah, I thought it was interesting that, on the one hand, you said that you'd gone to the University of Arizona—like the son of every doctor, you planned to be a doctor, and your mother was also a nurse, correct?

Charles Farabee: Right.

Lu Ann Jones: But in a way you did become a doctor, I mean, you became a medic, and it seems like, I mean, did you ever draw a connection between what you ended up doing in very different circumstances?

Charles Farabee: No, there really wasn't any connection. You know, I wasn't smart enough to go to medical school, and then the medic aspect of being a park ranger was just the fact that—I always leapt outside the box, for one thing, and there are actually some programs within the Park Service that I take great pride in having created. And the Park Medic program is one of those. I don't know if I talked about that with Yosemite or not, but the Park Medic

program is a major program within the National Park Service. I don't know if you know much about it or not—

Lu Ann Jones: No.

Charles Farabee: —but, and I can't cite chapter and verse anymore about numbers, but I suspect that all the big parks that have any kind of wilderness or rural aspects to it have one or more Park Medics. And a Park Medic is a step and a half above EMT, but not quite a paramedic. And this other man [John Chew] and myself developed this program. He was in Sequoia and I was in Yosemite at the time, and I've just drawn a blank on his name. But because of the jurisdictions in Yosemite and Sequoia being exclusive essentially—you didn't have to adhere to the rules, the laws of the state of California—we could practice medicine so to speak within the confines of the park, where we couldn't do the same things outside the park, just cause of the laws. And we had a medical adviser within Yosemite, a man by the name of Dr. Wurgler, Jim Wurgler.

Lu Ann Jones: How do you spell his last name?

Charles Farabee: W-U-R-G-L-E-R. Wurgler. And he's retired and lives in Williams, Arizona. And he had been a surgeon in Vietnam, and so he was used to the adrenaline level in Yosemite, and you'd have to look back at the, you know, the super-fast pace that we created in Yosemite because of the hippie era basically. But anyway, this other man and I agreed that we needed to have something beyond just an EMT level, and the doc—Doctor Wurgler at least—said yes, and the guy from Sequoia [John Chew]—his medical adviser was in Fresno, California. He went down, talked to this doctor—his name was Webster—and Webster agreed that we would use the Valley Medical Center, which was the main trauma center in Fresno, California, that they would create this learning environment for us. And so, I said “Okay, I can bring down, you know, 12 or 14 rangers from Yosemite,” and he says, “You know, I can get six or seven from Sequoia,” so we had a class of, say, roughly 20. And it was an eight-hour day one day a week for many months, but the bottom line was probably another additional 150 or so hours of advanced medical training, and the criteria was you had to be an EMT to begin with. So, they got us into, letting us do—well, we were doing IVs routinely, lots of medication, dislocation reductions, cricothyrotomy—you know where you cut the hole in the throat—and that sort of thing, and not that we necessarily had to do that right off the bat, but in theory we were okay to do that. So, this program, which was now called the Park Medic Program is an accepted level of training for park personnel, mostly protection rangers—I think there are a few exceptions. And a funny anecdote about that, if you want to hear, is I had a lot of autonomy. My position was the Assistant Valley District Ranger. I was a GS-11 at that point. But you have to understand the mentality of the park. We did a lot of things that you just don't do today. We just went out and did it. So I had obligated these 12 or 14 rangers and he got these six or seven, and about a week before this class was supposed

to start, I realized that Yosemite National Park, which is a super busy place, even though we were going into the winter season, that I had obligated about 10 or 12, 12 to 14 of the primary first responders in fire and EMS, in search and rescue and law enforcement, I had obligated them to be out of the park for what would be eventually 12 hours a day without the superintendent knowing anything about this. And I realized about—this was literally about a week before—the superintendent at that time was Les Arnberger—I realized that, you know, I could sink this entire program by either, well, basically stupidity. And you know, cause all he had to do was say “I’m not gonna let all you guys go out of the park that many days for the next winter,” you know. So I wrote him a memo that said, and this is paraphrasing but it’s pretty close, “To Superintendent Les Arnberger from Assistant Valley District Ranger and Training Officer”—that was my responsibility—“Subject, Advanced Medical Training” or something like that. And so, the first words in the memo are, “Pursuant to my first memo to you,” and then I proceeded to lay out everything, you know: who was going, how many days a month we were gonna be gone, how many hours, what the game plan was, you know, etcetera, etcetera. I laid this all out in the first paragraph, and I’m breaking into a cold sweat because, you know, Doctor Webster and this group from Sequoia, they were counting on this group of 12 or 14 of us, and Doctor Webster had got these ER docs to help teach and these nurses and the pharmacists and whatever, and so there was a big-time commitment on everybody’s part. So, I break into this cold sweat, send the superintendent this memo, and he sends me a nice note back, says, “Hey,” you know, “Good work, Butch. Thanks for keeping me up to, ah, you know, apprised of what’s going on,” etcetera, etcetera. Well see, there was no first memo. This was the first memo. And I told Les about this long after he was retired, and I don’t know if I was retired at this point you know—of course, he thought it was really pretty funny. But you just had, if you thought it was the right thing, essentially you did it. And so that was it.

Lu Ann Jones: So, this is in the ‘70s?

Charles Farabee: That would’ve been about ‘76 or ‘77 [“in the late 1970s”], someplace in there? Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: So, what do you think the consequences of a program like that were?

Charles Farabee: Oh, huge—well, they’re huge now. I mean, the lifesaving aspects and the credentials that these men and women have got. Course they’re much further along than I ever was, and I don’t mean to equate the two. But it’s the same program, essentially the same training, but I think they take it a lot more seriously. And you know it’d be hard to calculate how many lives have either been saved or certainly assisted, you know, by the training that these guys are getting right now. And I don’t know that most of these young rangers know anything about the history—and of course that’s probably true for a lot of things, right?

Lu Ann Jones: Mhm.

Charles Farabee: So, I don't know if that adds to your question, but I think it's a big deal.

Lu Ann Jones: Yes. So then how does it spread from those two places to beyond?

Charles Farabee: Well, I—let me think about that. Well, the whole country was coming into an awareness of advanced EMS, and not only search and rescue but emergency medical techniques, and so we weren't just an island by ourselves. I mean, the whole, the country's doing this—the National Association of EMTs, I think that's right, maybe, came to be, which is sort of a governing board now for EMS, for paramedics and for EMTs, is nationally and it's in all 50 states, and the Park Service and largely I think of stuff that I did when I was in D.C. The Park Service is sort of like the 51st state. You know it's been ratified so that the training in one state will be reciprocal in another state. Well, the same thing is true for the Park Service now. At least at my time, now I don't—things may have changed—I suspect only for the better, I don't think it's gotten worse. So, it's—that doesn't really answer your question. Other parks knew what we had done. It was pretty prevalent in the West. Because of our jurisdiction, of course, we could do some things that these other parks couldn't do legally, but that's been accommodated by, you know, training that's taking place, that's accommodated. So sometimes I get to going, get to rambling, and I'm not sure what the heck the answer—the question—was to begin with, but—

Lu Ann Jones: Well, go back and there's several things that you've brought up that inspired questions. I'm gonna go back even further though, because I was interested in the short biography that you sent me. You mentioned that the first search and rescue you did—you did it while you were an Eagle—

Charles Farabee: Yes.

Lu Ann Jones: —Scout. And I was wondering, kind of your experience in scouting and again, how that might have linked you to your future in the Park Service?

Charles Farabee: Well, my dad again, who was a medical doctor and a general practitioner, a family doctor, and in those days, there was no such thing as ER physicians and what have you. And he knew that I did not want to be—just because I was camping and hiking and caving and climbing three days out of every weekend—that I did not want to be indoors. And in those days a doctor was indoors. And today if I was in the same shoes and if I was a little brighter, I would've loved to have been an ER doc. But I went through all the scouting—scouting is one of the most important things in my background, I think—and became an Eagle Scout, but because of the sense of exploration and adventure, certainly, in scouting in those days, and the avenues of getting me out into caving, into climbing, you know, it just had to bleed over. I don't know that there's a direct correlation, but it had to've had a major impact on me.

Lu Ann Jones: What was that search and rescue that you helped with—

Charles Farabee: Well, a classmate of mine, when I was a junior in high school, a classmate of mine at Tucson High School, ah, was a scout. He was 16 years old and he and five others went to the highest mountain in southern Arizona—it's called Mount Wrightson or Mount Baldy—and it's like 9,800 feet high, and this was in November, November [16], I think maybe. Fairly early, I mean Tucson and the southern Arizona—you don't get many snowstorms. The weather forecast was clear, so these kids went down, their fathers—I think maybe two fathers dropped these boys off—all six of them started hiking to the top. And this big storm came in. And at my house there was six inches of snow, in Tucson. Which is a major thing, you know, the world comes to an end when it does that. And these kids, uh, three of them had turned around when it started getting bad and three of them kept on going. And the three that kept on going ended up dying, including my classmate, a guy by the name of Mike Early. And this would've been in '58, I think. So, at the time I belonged to an Explorer Post that specialized in caving, but my peers—some kids in another Boy Scout Explorer Post—specialized in rock climbing. But between the two of us this was sort of the only organized group that was recognized other than the military that had any kind of outdoor experience. You know, I mean, there were lots of people that did hiking and whatever, but here's a group of 16-year-old boys, see? And so, the sheriff's department came to us, came to the scoutmaster, and said, "We need to have you go down—we would like you to go down and do this certain part of the search" in a fairly technical area. In today's climate with all the litigious jazz that goes on, you know, I doubt that, you know, they wouldn't ever send 16-year-olds into something like that before. We were doing all this ropework in the snow, ah, it wasn't blizzardy or anything, I mean, the weather had cleared out by this time. And we didn't find 'em, no one found 'em. They brought in roughly 1,000 soldiers from Fort Huachuca, which isn't very far away—the military big presence and there were all these local cowboys from the neighboring ranches with their horses were trying to—cause everyone thought maybe they had taken refuge in a little cabin up at the top. Which is not what happened. These kids had turned around, it seems, and had actually started down a wrong trail. One of them ends up breaking a leg, I think, or cracking a leg and roughly—this is really rough—but probably 25 days later when the snow at that elevation disappeared, they found these kids huddled underneath a tree. And it looks like they tried to start a fire. There's actually a pretty interesting book that's been written about this episode. But anyway, that was the first SAR that I was ever on, and you know it had an impression on me, but I don't think it was anything that drove me to do other things. Because I really didn't actually get into the Park Service for another, uh, well, not too many years I guess actually. But I don't know, did that answer your question?

Lu Ann Jones: Yes. Yeah. So, one of the things that you mentioned with Brenna, and you mentioned it here, is just the adrenaline rush—

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: —of working on search and rescue, so can you describe that for me? What that means?

Charles Farabee: Well, it's a sense of satisfaction, but it came, for me it came from doing—in Yosemite Valley particularly, and I was in other parks before this, but in Yosemite Valley particularly because of the jurisdiction—you know, I mean, you could on one given day be jumping out of the helicopter into the water, you know, under the river, darting a bear, making a felony arrest, fighting a structural fire, and starting an IV on somebody. Now that would be a pretty eccentric day, but that's the sort of variety that you would have, and the you could also just do the general run-of-the-mill, take a Lost Pers [Person] report, you know. But it was the totality of the excitement. It was the unknown. It was, you know when you went to work in the morning, it was just like when I was on the police department, you did not know what the day was going to bring, and if you enjoyed that uncertainty and the fact that there was—and the uncertainty itself produces the adrenaline as well—and then you could end up doing all these different kinds of things and, if you did it seriously, then you had to pay attention in school, so to speak. I mean, you had to know what you were doing, because otherwise you're gonna kill yourself or somebody else. And there was this drive to be as good as I could be for, you know, structural fire—I never got that much into wildland, although I did some wildland fire—but structural fire, ah, you know, search and rescue, law enforcement, EMS. And I think it was the totality, not of just search and rescue, but it was the whole thing. But in a place like Yosemite, just like my wife said—and I was there for 10 years—and after taking the same kind of report where somebody comes in and says, you know, “My brother went up this trail and was supposed to be back at three this afternoon and it's now seven, and I'm worried about him,” you know, and you would see this so often, and you knew the trails and you knew the weather's fine, there were other people on the trail, the fact is he's just late. You know, so let's hang— “Hang in there with us and if you don't hear from him by early morning, then get back to us.” And inevitably, we would never hear from them again, because they would resolve their problem. Well, after—but some people didn't. I mean, there were people who actually got hurt and killed and needed assistance. So after about the 7th or 800th rescue that I was on, my wife finally said, “You know, how are these young people ever going to learn, if you're always out there running the show?” And I thought, “Boy, that's right. That's exactly right.” So, I backed off and became just an extra body, and I'd become a, like a safety you know overlooker over everybody's shoulders and a mentor's I guess the right phrase. So, I don't think you can isolate search and rescue per se. I think it was, for me it was the totality. When I got, when I was either the captain or the engineer on one of the four fire trucks in the valley, you had to know within reason everything you could about the subject matter. And I was really serious about that. I would worry at night that—cause I knew that the guys who really knew what they were doing or at least certainly

more than me—they were gone out of the Valley. It was me that was the senior person, not so much in experience, in full responsibility, and I had no idea. And so that made me try to be better, you know.

Lu Ann Jones: Are there particular searches that you think stick out in your mind in particular? Some that were successful, some that ended up being recovery rather than rescue?

Charles Farabee: Well, the one that always jumps in front of me—and it's not a search or a rescue—was the little boy that got gored by the deer. And I don't know if you've heard the one—I don't know if I told that to Brenna or not but—it's not a SAR per se, it's an EMS response, and I don't know if you'd want to hear that or not, but it's the one that sort of always jumps out at me and it makes me tear up, even today probably. Was, this would've been roughly 1977 [6 Nov.]. We had our brand-new ambulance in the park, and it was sort of state of the art. And this nurse from the clinic [Sandy Coberly]—what we call the hospital, Lewis Memorial Hospital—she and I were taking this climber who had a basilar skull fracture out of the park to meet somebody else, another ambulance. So, we met the other ambulance, got rid of our patient, and so she and I were driving back into the park through Wawona, which is the southern part of Yosemite. And I could hear on the radio, I couldn't hear everything, basically I could hear one side of the conversation and it started off with "Do you want us to bring the EMT kit?" You know, the Emergency Medical Technician kit. I heard that, and I didn't hear the response, but I recognized the voice as being one of my friends—man by the name of J. T. Reynolds, who became the superintendent of Death Valley eventually—and so I went on the radio and I said, you know, that this is, "We've got the park ambulance, we've got a park nurse, so nurse and ambulance, can we help you guys?" Whatever it is, you know, we're there. They said "Yeah, report up to the ranger station." So, we got there and here is this little [five]-year-old. His name is Colin Neu, N-E-U, laying on the floor. He's conscious, he's got a tamponed or, you know, a pack underneath his arm, and what has happened is he's been gored by a deer. And for years and years I always thought that he had been feeding the deer, and I have since been corrected by this kid's sister, but in any event, this kid's on the ground, laying on the floor, they ah the local rangers are working on him, there's blood everywhere, his parents are there. So, the nurse gets on the telephone, calls the clinic inside the Valley, and says, "Which way shall we go? Shall we come to you guys," meaning into the park [Valley] but that much further away from you know much more definitive care, "Or shall we go toward Fresno?" So, the doctor that made the decision said, "Go towards Fresno. We'll have another ambulance meet you wherever you guys meet." So, we load this kid into the ambulance. The nurse, [Sandy], is in the back. I'm driving, the father's in the back, there is a car following us with the mother and the young daughter—three-year-old, I guess, four-year-old—and then a male friend of the family. So, we're—and there's ice and it's a really curvy part of the road, it's a terrible part of

that road system in Yosemite. So, I'm going like Code 2 and a half—which meant that I would turn the siren off whenever I didn't see cars, you know. And I wasn't going that fast to begin with, just because of the icy curves. So, we're out of the park and, I don't know maybe 10, 15 minutes out of the park, and the nurse says, "Butch, you better pull over. I can't get this boy's pulse." So fortunately, there's a pull-off and I pull in, open the back doors, and we slide a backboard underneath this little boy, and the father is sitting right there in the back seat with the kid. The car with this unknown male and the mother and the daughter slide in behind us, and so she and I are starting to do CPR on this boy. And we'd just started and probably just moments, and this unknown male comes up and says, "Can I help you guys?" I said, "Get in the ambulance, drive us, don't kill us." So, here's a man, I have absolutely no idea who he is, other than the fact that he's related to this group in some fashion, getting in this thirty- or forty-thousand dollar government vehicle, driving this thing with red lights and sirens on this curvy road [laughs] you know while we're doing CPR in the back. And so, we go another 15 minutes or so and we meet up with an ambulance that had been coming up towards to meet us. We switch. I know that this boy's not gonna live. So, the nurse ends up taking the ambulance back, drives it back in, so now we're in this other ambulance and there were two EMTs in this other ambulance. One is driving and this lady and I are in the back performing CPR on this little boy and we're sort of rotating, either compressions or bagging. Dad is sitting right here, next to us. And we're going 90 miles an hour on the straightaways anyway, by this time we're sort of out of the hills, heading towards Children's Hospital, which is on the northern part of Fresno. And it's probably another 45 minutes or more, from where we switched ambulances to the hospital, and as we're getting closer to the hospital, I start talking to the father. Sort of prepping him—and this man is not blind, I mean, he knows what's going on. He's been, you know, very stoic. He hasn't, I mean he's been very controlled, probably much better than I would've done. And I'm preparing him mentally or emotionally that his boy's not gonna make it, you know, and we get into the—and they know we're coming, they're ready for us—we pull into the ER, emergency room driveway or whatever it's called, and they've got him out, they're in the surgical unit real quick. Forty-five minutes later or so, uh, one of the surgeons comes out and, you know, it's well, the boy is dead. And by this time, of course, the parents are long gone and stuff, and the surgeon tells me, "You know, even if we'd been there, I don't know that we could've saved this boy," because what had happened—

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Charles Farabee: —and there's this little spik-ed horn, had gone in and clipped the pulmonary artery on this boy, right underneath the [armpit]. And so, I bled him out, as I was pumping on him, you know, his I mean, we didn't kill

him I mean, obviously, he died on his own, but—and course I had at that time, this was say, let's say ['77]—I had about a three- or four-year-old of my own at this point. And so, this is really pretty ah, pretty emotional for me, and for many, many nights—I mean there were, it wasn't like I laid awake and thought about it at every waking moment, but there were a lot of times when I'd cry myself not so much to sleep, but my wife, bless her heart, you know, was very sympathetic, very supportive, but I mean that's the one. And then so, so we went into this board of review, you know, the superintendent would always call on every death in the park, would call this group to get together and try to analyze is there something we could've done better, should we do, you know, do more signs or you know, what can we do to help prevent this in the future? So, I'm describing this, this wild ride with this man that I have absolutely no idea to this day who he is, driving this ambulance—I don't know, I mean, he could've been a felon with no driver's license, far as I know—taking us down a Code 3, doing CPR on this little boy, and that was whatever many years that is, 30 or 40 years ago, and it's still as fresh in my memory now as it was. And that's probably the one that's the most memorable, but there are lots of others. I mean, after about a thousand SARs, not just EMS cases, there are a lot of bad things that would happen. You know, in 1978 I think, in Yosemite, we had [39] fatalities. I mean those are just people who died. That wasn't people we worked on. So, it's a busy, busy place, and I could not keep from being in the center of most of that. And partially because I didn't drink [laughs] so, and several times, you know, the guys who were actually on duty would come over to a party, and I'd be the one that was sober. And they'd say we need to have somebody, you know, break into a car, I mean—what am I trying to say? Bad car wreck where they needed to break the car open? And because I didn't drink—I was the sober one—and my wife, you know, accommodated all that. But I think eventually I was, that essentially destroyed our marriage because I was in the middle of everything. And part of me takes great pride in that. Part of me is sad because I screwed my marriage up because of it. And lots of things to remember, I mean, you know, search and rescue. The more you could let me jump out of that ship into something, the better I liked it.

Lu Ann Jones: Well, how did you—I saw a—and maybe if there are others you want to narrate, too, I'd love to hear it. Why don't—just, again, I had the chance to just really thumb through the compendium of search and rescue accounts that you pulled together, which is fabulous and—

Charles Farabee: Oh, you mean the book?

Lu Ann Jones: Yes. And the, there was one thing in there—I can't remember the specifics but it was basically—it was sort of like gallows humor, I mean, kind of how to process the kinds of things that people, anybody who did search and rescue, I can't remember the particular reference but it just seemed to indicate that people develop certain coping mechanisms to either process it or to—

Charles Farabee: Well, there's maybe one thing about it. Walt Dabney, who went on to be a superintendent at Canyonlands and director of the state park system for the state of Texas, a very good friend of mine—I took him on his first body recovery. So, this would've been about [August of 1971], and it wasn't like I had the super amount of experience, but I had a lot more experience and we went up for a hiker that fell that wasn't found for four or five days, August heat. So, when we got there, he was riddled with maggots and I mean basically where—this is fairly graphic—but where his body was sort of quivering because of all the maggots. So, and there's this picture of Walt and I in these old-style gas masks, with the big snout on 'em you know like from World War II or something? And we're putting him in a body bag, and the climbers that we had with us—this is up in Tenaya Canyon, which is a fairly dangerous area—and we had to lower this deceased young man that's named Rick Mallory—I think he was 19—and we had to lower him several different drops of maybe 50, 75 feet vertically down to the next ramp, and then you know we'd drop him. And I would talk to Rick, you know, and then we'd, you know in the stretcher and of course the man's dead but you know we'd, well, I think we were fairly as delicate as you could be under the circumstances, but we still had to get the job done. So, we'd end up dropping the stretcher, you know, three or four feet, and it would go bang, hit the bottom of the rock or something like that, and I'd say, "Well, jeez, I'm sorry, Rick," you know. So, I would be talking to the guy and Walt, who was really the only other ranger, and then we had six or eight climbers that we were paying like overtime or, you know, we weren't payin' 'em very much [chuckles], but you know, but they're a part of the team. And Walt just could not understand, he thought I was just being irreverent as anything by making fun of this kid, you know. Course I wasn't making fun, what I was trying to do was do as you say, 'gallows humor'. I was trying to protect myself a little bit, and then ease the—what was going on. And Walt said numerous times when he teaches, you know, down through the years, he would use that as a way of coping. So, I don't know if that's the one you were referring to or not, but that sort of thing—anybody that does much of this for very long has to do that. Now at a certain point, I think you sorta grow beyond that as well. You become hardened enough, you know, I don't think an ER doc or a flight nurse who sees this sort of thing all the time probably doesn't need to protect themselves that much very often. But when you're starting out a little, you do. So, I don't know if that was a—

Lu Ann Jones: Yes, I can't remember either, but again, it just dawned on me that, right, that there's a certain personality that's attracted to that? That's gifted in doing that kind of work?

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: But at the same time how they—

Charles Farabee: Well, some people can't take it. I mean, it's pretty hard, it's bizarre, it's mostly distasteful, but at the end of the day, of course, there's a sense of

satisfaction, having done the best that you can and have done it, you know, safely—nobody else got hurt, all that sort of thing. There's satisfaction at the end of the day, and then over time, of course, you accumulate these kinds of experiences and you hope that you've gained a little bit of insight and wisdom as a result of doing this. I mean, I really enjoyed it.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah.

Charles Farabee: I really enjoyed it. Even though it was, well, I mean when somebody got hurt or seriously, seriously hurt or killed, then it became more distasteful. But if you can get to them and alleviate that pain and/or get them out of their predicament, that was the challenge as well. And, you know, forty years ago, the state of the art equipment, techniques, training was a heck of a lot more ah or less sophisticated than it was today, but I think you know when you went home at night, you have to assume that you did the best you can, even though you might have lost somebody.

Lu Ann Jones: And you knew you had done something that day.

Charles Farabee: And you know that you've done something, I mean there, I speak about Yosemite quite a bit, of course there were other parks, but Yosemite was so and probably still is, although I think the workload is actually a lot less. But on any given day in the park in the early 70s, there'd be [30,000] people in the village—or in the valley at least—and it becomes a small city and then you have to imagine that there are a lot of idiots that are doing things that they shouldn't be doing, so collectively there's going to be a lot of, over a 24-hour period of time, there're gonna be accidents and law enforcement incidents and bear problems and what have you. And it was just the unknown, you know, you don't know what you're gonna get into today, and most of the time, surely in the summertime, I mean, we would work six days a week, 16-hour days, because we knew that the other guys needed our help. And so, we'd turn around, maybe go home, take a shower, have supper or something, go right back out. Because we knew that 1) it was exciting, and 2) they just needed more help.

Lu Ann Jones: But do you have a sense of how, on the one hand you said compared—and I'm sure compared to today—the equipment and perhaps even the techniques you were using seemed primitive compared to what has developed in the meantime, but do you have any—but it also seems like from what you were telling Brenna and reading some in your book, that it's also appeared where, as you said, the emergency medical area is advancing as lots of things are in the 1970s that affect the National Park Service. Do you have any sense of how World War II might've affected those? I mean, it seems like there's a lot of stuff that happens with the purpose of military applications—

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: —during the war that filter into civilian life.

Charles Farabee: Well, I, yeah, there's probably a lot of things that I don't know about and can't really speak to, but one area is the advent of the 10th Mountain Division or troops. And it was our answer to Austria and to Russia. And, well, the European countries—they had these mountain troops, they had men who were trained in climbing and mountaineering and in winter survival and skiing, and what have you. The United States barely didn't, it had nothing like that, and so, right at the very beginning, right before the war began in 1941, the National Ski Patrol was instrumental in pushing the Department of Defense into creating this mountain division. And there were quite a few men, park rangers, who became part of the 10th Mountain Division and, either as grunt soldier so to speak or as instructors at several of the different camps and things. So as a result of that, however, during these four years or so that this a little-more-than-elite group came about, there was all this technique that was developed, ah, equipment, you know, the down mummy bag, the small gasoline stoves, freeze-dried food, the use of crampons, nylon rope. That sort of thing was either developed or I mean invented. Or at least refined. And so the 10th Mountain Division in World War II, and then these men came back to the parks—ah, the rangers came back to the parks—and a lot of these others went off and were the founders of many of these big ski areas that now exist. And I'm not a downhill skier—I was a pretty good cross-country skier—I'm not a downhill skier so I can't rattle off the names of all these places, but I do know that probably I'll bet you a dozen big ski areas that everybody enjoys today is because of the 10th Mountain Division. So the soldiers would come back and the rangers that disappeared in '41 or 2 or 3 or 4 now came back into the parks, and they now had this a little bit of a more advanced training, they'd seen this new equipment, and so the Park Service in 1948 put together and there—I say the Park Service [but] the Park Service knew nothing about this—it was a couple of individuals within the parks who said, "We need to have this training. We need to put together this kind of a group." So, they created the very first Mountain Rescue Training at Mount Rainier in 1948, and the Park Service provided the instructors, and I think maybe with one exception probably out of the six or eight primary instructors during this week-long class, all of them were park rangers except for maybe one man. And so, you know, you train this core group, and then they sort of go off and they do a little bit more, a little bit more, and I don't know if that speaks to exactly your question, but World War II, 10th Mountain Division had a pretty important role in the state of the art of search and rescue for the Park Service.

Lu Ann Jones: Mhm, yeah. I mean, it just seems like that. Interesting, all sorts of things trickle down from World War II—

Charles Farabee: Oh yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: —that people couldn't see the consequences, so that's very interesting. Well, I—um, so, you'll have to help me here. I guess I'm confused [about] the difference between a protection ranger and a law enforcement ranger,

cause a lot of us say, and here you talk about the, um, what developed at Yosemite after the riot, etcetera. I guess I had always thought of that as heightened law enforcement? But I think I'm not, I'm not understanding the use of it.

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Okay, well, I mean I'm old school, you know, I think you should be wearing your flat hat when you're out meeting with the public. And I make no apologies for this. So, it's more of a traditionalist approach, that rangers—in the Texas Rangers, there was a saying. "One riot, one ranger." Well, I sort of adopted that philosophy as well. And I'm not that macho, although I've been accused of that on occasion, but I did think that, you know, a ranger in a park should be able to do everything. Now that's unrealistic. I understand that. But in the early days, the park rangers did a lot of law enforcement—I mean, they were hired preferably, initially for poachers, for cattle trespass, for timber theft, ah you know, vandalism on the formations in Yellowstone kinds of things. So, then they, then it became you know a little bit of interpretation, then some resource management, so over time up unto maybe the middle, early 60s, a ranger sort of did everything. So that's about the time I came into the Park Service. I started in 1961 building trails in the backcountry of Sequoia Kings Canyon. But I would look at these rangers and think, you know, my God, that's what—they do everything. Now I was probably fooling myself, but that's the way I viewed these guys, and so that's the way I looked upon what these men should do. So, when I say a protection ranger, they actually had law enforcement authority. And up until 1976, when it's called the General Authorities bill was passed, in theory, every employee of the National Park Service—you as a historian in Washington, D. C.—had the legal ability to arrest somebody in Yosemite for breaking the law. Now you may not want to exercise that right because, you know, you throw somebody in jail and you deprive 'em of their rights and livelihood, all that jazz, so but in theory till '76 anybody could make an arrest and could enforce the law. So, a protection ranger did law enforcement, but that protection ranger would probably also be involved in search and rescue and in providing, say, minimal first aid and emergency medicine and maybe in the resource management and, with a little bit of luck, they'd give an interpretive program. So that's a protection ranger. Today what's happening, down through the years it seems, is that, for some reason, and I've not been able to understand why this is taking place, but a lot of people come into the Park Service, say in the last 10, 12, 14, 15 years, who want to do nothing but law enforcement. And I teach twice a year at Northern Arizona University to wannabe seasonal park rangers in a law enforcement academy, and a law enforcement setting, and I open the act up on the first four hours when I set the stage for everybody and, for the first 15 minutes, I literally try to talk them out of joining the Park Service, if they only want to do law enforcement, because there are only a few places in the system totally where you can make sort of a full-time job, if you will, out of law enforcement. Boulder Beach at Lake

Mead, Yosemite Valley probably, maybe Independence Hall, Natchez Trace—a few places, but not many—so if these young people who want to come in and just do strictly law enforcement, I say, you know, go to a state agency. Go to a local police department. Join a federal law enforcement agency like the FBI or something, but don't expect to go to Mesa Verde National Park and expect to do hardcore law enforcement you know 24/7 year-round, cause you're gonna get frustrated, you're gonna get disappointed, your job skills are gonna go down, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera. And I try to make an impact, and I try to get that point across, but I think unfortunately, these younger people tend to be getting away from this 'Do a little bit of everything—but do it well—but do a little bit of everything' and strictly do law enforcement. And I can't, am very tired of going into a park and it's not that it happens every day, but it has happened, where there'll be some lady who's an interpreter who will say, "Go see the law enforcement ranger" or the law enforcement ranger will say, you know, "Go talk to the interpreter." I think that that ranger should know what kind of flower that is out there, a little bit of history of that park, and be able to talk to the visitor in more ways than just pure law enforcement—you know, they ought to be able to relate. And so that's a bias on my part, and I don't know if that clarifies the difference, but a law enforcement ranger would be somebody who at least in theory is really pretty much only interested in law enforcement.

Lu Ann Jones: But I guess what I'm trying to understand is, I mean, so after the riot, though, I mean, wasn't law enforcement more emphasized in the place so is this, is this kind of the dominos falling in ways that people didn't ah—

Charles Farabee: Maybe. Maybe. I think that it's maybe the unintended consequence, probably.

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Probably true, but the Yosemite riots in July of 1970, you know, the whole country was in this growth period anyway. And so, it just wasn't the Park Service, but the Park Service until those days was being managed to the large degree by men, many of who had been World War II veterans, who were very traditional in their approach. And the philosophy was, "We do not want the general public to know that there are law enforcement issues within these national parks." And so, there was some sort of a subtle, maybe unintentional cover-up, but all of a sudden, based on a couple things—not only the riot, but there's another instance I'll mention to you in just a second—it sort of pushed us into the twentieth century, in terms of law enforcement. All of a sudden these, you know, the upper management, the Director's office and down into the park manager levels, realized that they could not conduct business with society today like we did ten years ago. Because this was sort of the middle of the hippie period, the counter-culture time, anti-establishment, when you know the fact that you were a park ranger, Smokey the Bear, a lot of these young people didn't care. So, there was not necessarily, there was a lot of alcohol, a lot of drugs, you know, a lot of these young people would make their living at

least during the summer by stealing from their neighbors. And so, there was a lot of this going on. I'm rambling, Lu Ann, and I don't know where I was supposed to go with this.

Lu Ann Jones: Ah, well, I guess it was just about, you know—

Charles Farabee: Oh, the riot.

Lu Ann Jones: The riot, yeah.

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Well—

Lu Ann Jones: That's okay.

Charles Farabee: So, I get to going back in my little brain—well, I was not there.

Lu Ann Jones: Yes.

Charles Farabee: But I was one of maybe, I'm just guessing, 10 or 12 rangers throughout the National Park system who had professional law enforcement training at this point, because I'd been a Tucson policeman, had gone through their police academy. So there weren't many of us out there, but the Park Service realized finally—and the federal government did—that there needed to be more than just a little bit of training here and a little bit of training there, because the men—again, principally, totally—ah, you know, the sum of their training up until the early '70s was, you know, the FBI would come in and conduct a class here for three or four days and they'd go out and qualify with a handgun maybe once. And the philosophy was, you put that handgun in your briefcase, which I never had, or in the glove compartment or underneath the seat or something, but don't—don't let me see it. And if you need to bring it out, it's sort of like ah you know Barney Fife with one bullet kind of mentality, but it was the riot that sort of pushed us into it, but it was also society in general, I mean. This was not, we were not an island, I mean, the other agencies, the federal agencies, started realizing that, you know, there really are these things taking place out there, and if we're gonna be professional, we need to start putting our people through these schools. And so, the Federal Law Enforcement Training Academy now, which I think has roughly 75 or 80 agencies going through it, was just created at that point in the early '70s.

Charles Farabee: There was another incident that took place about the same time at Lake Mead, where a seasonal ranger who was a Special-Ed teacher in the wintertime, and he ended up shooting and killing a 16-year-old boy in the campground at Lake Mead, who was the son of one of the personnels in the park. And this man was taunted by these young people, and I think the story was that this kid was driving the wrong way in this campground and that was just one—it just pushed this guy over the edge a little bit. His statement was that he took his gun out—and this is a no-no, I mean, this is like 101, you never do this. But he took his gun out and was gonna hit this kid with the barrel or the butt of the gun! Well, he claims it went off, you know, and ends up killing this kid. Well, it's that lack of training, it's the certainly the unprofessional response to this, ah, this was I think right

before, cause I was still at Lake Mead at the time, was right before the riots, and so there were a few of these kinds of incidents that were taking place almost in this parallel universe, that the management finally said, “You know, we’ve gotta do better than this. We can do better than this.” And so that’s, we’ve been on this upward trajectory. Now whether we’ve gone overboard or not, I don’t know, I mean, that’s really not for me to say, I don’t think. But the, maybe one of the unintended consequences of all this is that we have developed this law enforcement ranger, as opposed to a protection ranger or as opposed to a ranger in general.

Lu Ann Jones: Mhm.

Charles Farabee: So. Does that help any—

Lu Ann Jones: Yes—

Charles Farabee: —to answer that question.

Lu Ann Jones: It does. Well, I thought it was interesting, too, that you—you know, that there were times where you tolerated a certain level of drug use, for example.

Charles Farabee: Oh yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: You weren’t gonna give a ticket to everybody. So how—I mean, was that something that was your personal philosophy? Was it something that was just kind of an unwritten rule there in the park, in terms of how much you’re gonna show your muscle versus how much you’re gonna educate, moderate—

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Well, we’re talking about Yosemite principally now, right?

Lu Ann Jones: Right, right.

Charles Farabee: You had—put this in perspective a little bit. When I was on the Tucson Police Department, for two out of the three years I was in the agency, I worked a felony car roughly, say, 8 at night till 4 in the morning, and in theory, we went in on all the bad stuff. Now in reality, we ended up making a lot of drunk arrests. But we did do a lot of things and I got to be pretty cocky. I mean, I was very comfortable in these kinds of settings. So, I ended up going to Yosemite as what we called a Shift Supervisor initially, principally because of my background. I mean, I’d been a—I started out as a park ranger, but then I quit and joined the police department. But I had a fair amount of experience based on Tucson and then, to some degree, Lake Mead. So here we are now in the middle of more drug activity than I’ve ever seen since or before, and I don’t, I’m not a hard-ass when it comes to drugs anyway, I mean, I’m fairly a “live and let live” kind of a person, so it really wasn’t as big a deal to me as it was to some people. And some of my peers, ah, they would take this personally, and for me it was really more of a ‘cat and mouse’—you know, some days you win, some days you don’t, you don’t make it personal, you know, it’s not a vendetta, um, you know, most of these people are 17- or 20-year

olds, and um they and I will live through this, you know, so don't get carried overboard. But in Yosemite Valley, there was lots of LSD, which is a very dangerous drug, a lot of grass, which I don't think is that big a deal personally, but there was so much of it and there were so many things taking place, I mean, so many SARS, so many EMS cases, you would go from one brush fire to the next, and mostly in the summer—I mean, this wasn't all year round—but so, and we would go into these campsites and there would be these kids, sitting around smoking a joint [yawns], excuse me, where they would have baggies of grass and wouldn't take much and they were so, basically so stupid about it, that—

[END OF TRACK 2]

[START OF TRACK 3]

Charles Farabee: —yes, I know this is a generalization, but if they didn't have more than a basketball-sized bag, which would go into the fire, um, you know I would either sort of philosophically slap 'em on the wrist, maybe cite 'em, but I didn't want to get so bogged down in the paperwork of arresting somebody, because that would take me out of commission for the next hour or two at least. And there were so many other things taking place that it was like, "Okay, you guys, don't do this again," you know, and "I'm throwing your dope in the fire," and then I'm off to this other case because it, you know, all these things are backed up. But some nights we wouldn't have very many people on and so, I think it's partially personal philosophy, partially um, there was just so many other things taking place, uh, there are many, many nights when we had more people in jail in Yosemite than the city of Fresno did. And Yosemite has a 21, I think it was a 21-person facility, built while I was there. And uh there, in the summertime, it was full, it was like wall-to-wall people. [Chuckles]

Lu Ann Jones: [Chuckles.]

Charles Farabee: And there was a period of time when we had a holding facility in the bottom of the, what used to be the museum. And it was rock-walled, and it wasn't, it was maybe two-thirds the size of this room. So, it might've been 10 feet by 10 feet. But it was rock all the way around and had this heavy front door. And the entire floor was covered with these, with just mattresses, I mean, the bunkbed kinds of mattresses would be wall-to-wall mattresses. And there would be maybe 20 or more boys basically, I mean, we wouldn't mix any girls and the juveniles, we would separate as well, but I mean if you're a 19-year-old who got arrested for some screwup, you're in with about 20 other kids doing exactly the same thing. And you'd walk in and that—the smell'd be terrible, and we—it'd be like stuffing one more person into this, you know, sardine can. Ah, terribly unsophisticated, terribly, you know, by today's standards 'course we'd be taken to court and numerous times.

Charles Farabee: The park actually had a, what we call a paddy wagon, which was a wagon that would, or a sort of a, like a little delivery truck that the park

maintenance built benches in it, and we would take these prisoners down to Mariposa, and then they'd bring 'em back up in the morning. But if you got arrested like too late at, you know, like at two o'clock in the morning, it didn't make sense to drive an hour, drop you off, get processed down there, and then three hours later bring you back up. So, there are any number of times when we would have a chain gang of 20 or more prisoners, with shackles between them—on their legs—and they'd be this long chain and they'd be chained or hooked to this long chain, standing in line waiting to go into the magistrate's office. And I'm sure there are some photos out there of that. I wish I had one because it was such a, it's such a good teaching photo, you know, or nostalgia photo, one or the other. But it was, you know, drugs were so prevalent—now if I ran across somebody with LSD, for example, then that was more serious, I mean, that person deserved—I would make an arrest on that, because there are numerous kids in those days that would get high on LSD and would try to fly off a 100-foot cliff without a parachute, you know. And it was really pretty dangerous. But for grass, although I did, that wasn't the highest thing on my priority, you know, so. It was an amazing time.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah, it sounds like it.

Charles Farabee: It was fun. [Laughs.]

Lu Ann Jones: In all sorts of ways. Um, when I did the—I did an oral history training, the first one I did two years ago, I did at Yosemite working with Brenna, and one of the people who we interviewed was Laurel Munson Boyer, who would've been starting there about the same time, and it's very interesting because it seemed like kind of some echoes of hers where, you know, she, when she says I'm not gonna tell you how many arrests I actually made as a law enforcement officer, but sort of had a very, you know, very mellow attitude toward it, too.

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: But, but I thought, oh well listening to you, I mean, your, you wanted to educate—citing somebody or arresting somebody wasn't your, the first impulse necessarily.

Charles Farabee: No.

Lu Ann Jones: It was um, so I thought, well, this is a very similar philosophy.

Charles Farabee: Well, Laurel was a lot, was even a lot more mellower than me, you know, I, again I was not, I actually take a fair amount of pride in trying to be professional about this. That wasn't true with everybody. I had peers—many of whom are still good friends of mine—who would take some of this personally. You know? I mean, you know, that puke, you know, was able to get away with having this little lid of grass, you know, I mean, it would, became personal for them. I didn't tend to do it that way, and I can remember reprimanding one of my ah, the supervisors below me, who was going under cover and, so he came on the radio and he said, instead of

using his regular number—and of course everybody recognized his names and stuff but, I mean, voices—and so he came on, he says, “I’m going on Paul Union King Edward patrol,” or Puke patrol? And, you know, they call these kids scumballs or hairbags or douche bags or whatever. And I didn’t do that. And I guess I’m not trying to brag about it, but I tried to be a lot more professional. I think part of it had to do with just having experienced, like on the Tucson P.D. and having a little, you know, some professional training. But Laurel, you know, she probably was a lot even easier, you know, than myself. I mean, I did my fair share of putting people in jail, but when you did that, then you had to appear in court against them and, you know, you—I would ask myself, “Well, what’s to be gained here,” you know. “Am I better off”—in some cases you weren’t that much older than these guys, to begin with—“but am I better off to, you know, maybe try to come across as the good Smokey the Bear, you know, sorta like your older brother and ‘You shouldn’t be doin’ this kind of stuff.’ Or do I come across as a real hard ass and maybe alienate this?” I mean, there’s a fine line there, and I guess you could make a case either way, but in my case, I tended to want to—sort of educate, I guess, more than punish. But I did my fair share.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah. I wanted to turn to the founding of this association. So, I was curious. I just read the short history of ANPR on the website, and one of the things that, one of the parts of it that struck me, well, a couple things—that you weren’t gonna sit around and bitch and moan, and it was gonna be positive recommendations and things. And that you, one purpose of the organization was really to support the supervisory structure, I think, so why was that in there, in particular?

Charles Farabee: Well, let me backtrack for just a moment or two—

Lu Ann Jones: Okay.

Charles Farabee: —and in, I think, 1976, in Yosemite—again, Yosemite during this period of time had, I think, sort of like the perfect storm of rangers. I mean, there were some very talented people, men and a couple of women who did very well in their careers. You know, smart, creative, a lot of energy, thought outside the box kinds of people. So, you know, as my example talking about that Park Medic program, you know, I just went ahead and did it and then I was “Oops, maybe that wasn’t the right thing to’ve done,” you know. Well, there was several of us—Jim Brady, Tim Setnicka, myself—who, um, by this time some of our friends had transferred out. And we thought, “You know, it’d be fun to have a get-together some place where we can say hi to old friends.” Sort of a reunion. And I put together a flyer that we sent out to, we xeroxed it on government time and on government money, right? Government paper. I don’t think we sent it out under franked envelopes. I think we actually maybe put actually stamps on ‘em, but I wouldn’t swear to that. But we sent it to a bunch of just friends, people out there, including the Director. I think Rick Smith actually—who was the [Rick sent one to the Director]. The Director at that time was a

man by the name of Bill Whalen. Bill had been the Assistant Superintendent with us in Yosemite and so we knew him by first name, you know, and he was still one of the boys. He was fairly young, actually, he was like in his middle forties, I think, when he became Director. And, you know, you know, Bill-Butch relationship. So anyway, we sent these letters out to maybe a hundred people around the area, old friends or people that we didn't know but wanted to know. "Let's get together," and Mike Finley, who had transferred, who had just left Yosemite, who was now at the Grand Tetons as the Law Enforcement Specialist, and I don't know if you know Mike or know Mike's history, but he was the senior superintendent in you know, Everglades, Yosemite, Yellowstone.

Lu Ann Jones: Again, I've read an interview that somebody at Yellowstone did with him. It was very good.

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Yeah, Mike's a very talented, very bright person, I mean, you want him on your side. So, Mike said, "Yeah, I'll take, I'll be the coordinator, and we'll do this up in Jackson Hole." So, he found this place—the Snow King Inn, I think it's called. So, we sent these things out, and so I think 33 of us showed up. And I think there were like four or five of us from that original group here at this get-together. So, we sent these out, 33 people showed up, some wives or girlfriends, and initially it was like a high-school reunion. It's like "Oh," you know, "hi!" My first impression was my wife and one of her girlfriends screaming at each other across the entryway. They hadn't seen each other in a couple years and it's like a big deal, they're screaming at each other. So it was that kind of thing. So here we get the 33 of us men at that point, all men, and well we also knew that, you know, here we are for a couple days, having fun and drinking—and I don't drink but everybody else does, right?—and just, you know, war stories and so it pretty quickly evolves into "What's going on in your park?" And "How come we're not doing it this way?" And "What kind of equipment are you guys using?" And you know, "Maybe we could do that," kinds of thoughts. And this was like a great opportunity to share information and learn from each other and that sort of thing, and so there were a couple sessions where we actually sat down, sort of around like big tables, and we would, you know, talk and, you know, "Hey, what's going on?" and "Why're we not doing it that way?" kind of thoughts. And we did that on one afternoon, and I was the one that said, "You know, guys, what we're talkin' about is an organization of some sort."

Charles Farabee: And when I said that, you could sorta hear the air—everybody sort of exhale, it was like, "Well, yeah, that's exactly what we're trying to do." And what we didn't know is at the same time—I mean literally, like that same weekend—somebody, and I don't know the whole story, out of Salt Lake City had put flyers and mailings to rangers around the country to form a union. Wasn't us. We had, I mean, we weren't smart enough to do that. But, of course, we sort of got blamed for it. And all of a sudden—not all of a sudden—but there were some worry by way up management,

maybe some of the big superintendents, you know, the more traditional. You know, “Who are these rabble rousers—I mean, what the hell’s going on here?” Well, we had no idea, we were just trying to get together. So, we talked about it, I actually at the end of this meeting of an hour, couple hours or something, I had—“I gotta go to the bathroom”—I left. When I came back, I was the president. “Well, thanks for asking me, you know. Okay, I’ll do it for the first year.” And then we passed a hat around—Rick Gale, bless his heart, who’s no longer with us, a dynamo of a man, I mean, really quite somebody, had a black cowboy hat, as I remember it. He passed it around and everybody sorta threw five bucks into the hat to get us started with mailing and that sort of thing. So, we did that. And then I think we proceeded to go out and you know kill about three kegs of beer. The next winter we now had 33 names, not all from Yosemite—although a lot of them had been Yosemite at one time—but now we had 33 names, and so I had the original form that I wrote up, and we did the same thing. But this time I put in the 33 names of people who showed up. So now, if you weren’t in that first group, but you look at this letter and said, “Jeez, you know, there’s Rick Smith. You know, I used to work with him and he’s a good friend of mine, you know, I’d like to say hi to Rick,” and it added some credentials [credibility]. You know, cause basically these were all very reputable people. So that was the mentality of encouraging a group for the next year. And I think the next year we had like 84 people, come to it. So that’s sort of how this all came about. And then, during that first year, you know, after this first get-together, which wasn’t a rendezvous at that point, but the first get-together—actually maybe we did call it a rendezvous—but during that first year and then during the second, during that first meeting, we sorta came up with the first mission statement, if you will. And Jim Brady wrote a lot of it, I wrote a lot of it, I’ve got the original notes at home, and we wanted to be sure that we did not come across as being rabble rousers, as trying to undermine the system—we had no intentions of doing that. We were too smart to do that. And if we were going to support the National Park Service, then we needed to support park management and, you know, the other aspects that are sorta stated in there, but at the same time, I think I put in—I think it was ultimately changed, you know, a number of years later, I think, social enrichment.

Charles Farabee:

Which is a euphemism for a lot of drinking. And unfortunately, that came back to haunt us, because over the years, it—you know, people on the outside—they wouldn’t hear about the constructive aspects of it. They’d hear about the hospitality room four-kegger stuff, you know, and the guys—and this is pretty much true, I mean, you know, the two or three o’clock in the morning these guys are stumbling home—so there was that, and unfortunately, it’s kept biting us in the butt ever since. Because, you know, it’s just a bunch of partiers. Well, that’s not true. The group over the years has been very influential, both in front of the camera and behind the camera, in getting things done. Or supporting a, you know, a

proposition or something. I mean, numerous times this group has testified in front of Congress on issues, and we would be invited by Congress, you know, because we collectively were the experts. I mean, we were the ones being affected, we should be asked at least—here's our testimony, you know. So, did I answer any of your questions?

Lu Ann Jones: Yes, yes. So that sort of explains to me—and I, it's also interesting to, I had no idea that there had ever been talk of like, I guess, a ranger union, I mean, or—

Charles Farabee: Well—

Lu Ann Jones: —union among rangers?

Charles Farabee: Yeah, and I don't know how that—who—and nobody confesses to it.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah, yeah.

Charles Farabee: Now before that, a couple of years before that, there was an effort to do sort of the same thing. It was called the—let's see, it wasn't the Fraternal Order of Police, that's not right, ah—oh, Professional Ranger Organization, PRO, P-R-O. And there was one man whose name just sorta slipped me right now [Jack Hughes], in Olympic, and then a man by the name of Pete Thompson, who was at [Yosemite], and the two of them were sorta the spearheads. And again it wasn't a rabble-rousing thing, I think it was an effort—although it never really got off the ground, although I joined it—but it was an effort to try to get some professionalism. Ah, you know, there are those who'll just sort of sit and watch the rest of the herd go by, and then there are those trying to lead the herd, and these two guys are trying to lead the herd, and unfortunately it fell apart. So that would've been right about the time of the riot. So, you know, you've got the riot taking place, you've got this sort of unrest civilly, you know, you've got all these, you've got the Vietnam War protests, you've got the, all the Black Panther, you've got the student demonstration crowd, you've got the American Indian Movement—I mean, there was a lot of social unrest all throughout the United States. And so, the riot in 1970—although there had been minor riots before that—and then there was this PRO organization, you know, so everybody, it was sorta like this, you know, great storm coming together. Well, it took us a number of years to actually get this ANPR, Association of National Park Rangers, underway. Um, I ran out of steam. I don't know what else I'm sayin' there.

Lu Ann Jones: That's okay. I was wondering—you left Yosemite in '81. Is that correct?

Charles Farabee: Yes, March.

Lu Ann Jones: Was it hard—I mean, given that there's, you talked about such camaraderie there. How was that decision made to move on from there?

Charles Farabee: Well, I had two kids by this time. And I had been the Associate—or not Associate—Assistant Valley District Ranger. I was a GS-11, and the

District Ranger out at [Mather District]—who is now deceased, guy by the name of Doug Erskine—got his fingers caught in the pie by stealing gasoline because he was not getting any overtime for all the overtime that he'd put in. So he justified taking government gas, putting it in his private car—we all know that's not the right thing to do, but in his case he was justifying it. And I can't totally fault it, I mean, we did a lot of—most of what we did off duty or—or not off duty, overtime—we were never compensated for. You just did it. You know, you worked until you didn't need to work anymore. Well, so one of the guys that worked for him was “laying in the weeds” watching this, reported it, probably justifiably so, but you don't like a snitch in this case. The Chief Ranger had no options—his name is Bill Wendt—had no option but to take some sort of corrective action. He asked me if I would go out and become the District Ranger. There was no promotion, it was just a swap within the park, perfectly legal, so he brought this man in, Doug Erskine in, who was now again dead, so he could sort of, you know, keep a closer eye on him, put me out there in the hinterlands of the park. Well, a lot of my peers—the action was still—there was a lot of action still taking place in the park, but it wasn't quite like it had been in the earlier days. And there'd been enough shift in manpower that, you know, a lot of camaraderie, but not quite the same as it'd been. And I had two kids and my wife, and I knew that if I wanted to go up any further, I had to make a change now. I had already been there almost ten years, which is probably too long. And in those days, you did not, you did not apply for jobs—the job came to you. And there was a system, which is too lengthy to go into here, but you'd be asked to take a job before the job was even open practically. Of course, that's not the way it's done today. But so, I went to a training session at the Grand Canyon maybe two months before I actually moved. Went to a training session and a superintendent there, man by the name of Dick Marks, who is also now deceased, had worked with me in Yosemite, and apparently, he liked what he saw. So, he said one of his chief guys, his Assistant Chief Ranger, was retiring—Dick McLaren is his name—he said, “So I want you to apply for that job.” Well, it's a promotion, it was a pre-select—you don't announce that sort of thing, you know—but so I talked to my wife about going to the Grand Canyon. Schooling, you know, we were a long ways away from the school in Yosemite where we had moved to, and the fact that we'd been there a long time. So, okay. Apply for the job, got the job, moved to the Grand Canyon. So, I think I moved because it was a promotion, it was into sort of more toys, I mean, I had everything under me at the Grand Canyon—I had all law enforcement, search and rescue, fires, both wildland and structural, EMS, I mean, I had all the fun stuff and got a promotion out of it as well. Back to my home state, Grand Canyon's a premier park. Schooling was better for my kids, ah more potential for my wife, you know, so that was the decision. And the fact that it was time to go, you know. I mean, I've enjoyed it, I

wouldn't trade it for anything, but I've been here long enough. So that's the reason I ended up moving.

Lu Ann Jones: Did it, in terms of, you know, you started out, you're a gung-ho field ranger and then you move into a manager yourself, so what do you think your talent was as a manager? What did you have for people underneath you, or under your supervision?

Charles Farabee: Yeah, I didn't—I mean, I did a lot of managing at the Grand Canyon, but I kept my fingers in the pie a lot. And I brought the search and rescue expertise, I brought this law enforcement expertise, I brought this structural fire expertise, and one of the things I brought to my position was that I had pretty good field credibility. I mean, the people that worked for me knew that I had either been there and done that or was willing to do it. You know, I would not ask them to do anything that I wasn't able or capable of doing myself—or at least willing to try. And it wasn't that I was great at everything, but I wasn't afraid to try pretty much everything. They knew that, and they sorta knew that I was one of them. I just happened to be a little higher on the totem pole. But there was absolutely no questions—just like in Yosemite—that if somebody, ah, I would round off in favor of the employee. It was always my philosophy that, if I made the employee look good by, in whatever fashion, that, if they look good, then I look good, you know? And it's sorta like I didn't have to promote myself as long as I promoted them. So, there was no question that on any given day I would be more than happy—we're running out of? [referring to recorder]—

Lu Ann Jones: No, no. Fine.

Charles Farabee: I would be more than happy to let them go to a training, and I would take their place, you know—whether it was a patrolman or whether it was loading the helicopter. I mean, I was doing stuff that I had absolutely no skill—well that's not true, I mean, I had skill, I suppose—but by today's standards, I didn't have the credential for sure. But you just did it, you know. And, I mean, you did, you try to do it safely and professionally, but they knew, I think, that I was willing to do whatever it was to make them happy and to help them—again, probably to the detriment of my family, I mean, the detriment of my marriage for sure. So, I don't know if that, I guess I just brought some credential and some, you know, I think I could relate to what they were doing, and the Grand Canyon, in terms of just sheer activity, was nothing compared to Yosemite. So, I could end up doing the management stuff and still keep the field things going on and still be part of that as well, you know? Unlike Yosemite. Yosemite was so busy much of the time—not every day, but much of the time—that I had to, you had to be out there, or you had to be over here. You couldn't do both, often. But in Grand Canyon, it wasn't quite that busy.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah, you've mentioned several times that when you first started that, you know, if something that you, even if you break the rules or what might've

been the rules, you just did it. And that that ethos is not as possible today, I mean, do you think there was a time during your career where you saw people get more cautious or more hesitant or what, kinda what accounts for that difference that you seem to—

Charles Farabee: Well, I've never been afraid of thinking outside the box and taking risks, but I also knew that I had to—okay, so what's the worst thing that could happen to me? Well, this could happen, this could happen, and once I had that calculated into the equation, then oftentimes I would just go ahead and do it. Now it wasn't that it was against the rules necessarily. It was just that, it was a little—extreme's not the right word—it was a little outside the box. And let me just give you a quick example. While I was a District Ranger up at Tuolumne Meadows in Yosemite, fairly isolated from the Valley and the Headquarters and all the managers and things, and there was a campground—which I don't think is there anymore—but, you know, I had responsibility for everything, ah, campground manage—

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Charles Farabee: —ment, trails, everything. So, and it wasn't that I was very good at all of it, but that—this campground is an example, you know—like the guy that ran the maintenance program up in Tuolumne, he and I, and I think probably the Sub-District Ranger, we knew that this campground, the way that it was configured wasn't quite working, that we needed to move and maybe do some expansion over there, so [laughs] we had, so I brought in, or I had brought in, sort of authorized, you know, like big front-end loader, "Let's move these boulders and we're gonna put these boulders over here." And we tried to, you know, apply some common sense—I mean, the people are already doing this, ah, it's already damaged, let's just do it, you know. So, by today's standards, you'd have to do, you know, a NEPA compliance probably or a Categorical X, exclusion kind of a thing. I mean, you'd have to have everybody, and their brother look at this, debate it, be three or four committees, and then three years later, you might get to moving this boulder around. And that's very frustrating when you really want to, you know what the answer is, you know what the solu—and you know what the problem is, you know what the answer is—but there's all this bureaucracy perhaps in between. Now there, for some reasons there's good reasons for having that bureaucracy, but we all know, we can all cite examples chapter and verse of where the bureaucracy gets in the way of actually doing something that's good and appropriate. Well, in my era, we just did it. Now was it always perfect? Probably not. But was it for the greater good? Yeah. Yeah. Was it legal? Well, in those days probably, there was no certain laws that applied. Today's standards, maybe it wouldn't be possible to do that. That Park Medic program, I mean, it's a going institution around this system. Hundreds of rangers have gone through this training, have applied this expertise. Was it the right thing to do? Yeah, it was definitely the right thing to do. Was it a

little bit outside the box? Yeah. And the example with the campground—I mean, you just did it. But you also, when you did these things, you had to—when I did these things—I’d have to know that, you know, are there repercussions? Well, maybe, you know. Am I willing to take that risk? Is this the right thing to have done, you know, can I justify it? And then down through the years, even with the couple superintendents positions that I’ve had, I’ve always asked myself, “If John Cameron Swayze, who you may or may not remember, but you know, an old-time reporter, would stick a microphone in your face and say, you know, and then ask you, ‘Well now, is this what you did? And was this the right thing to do? And why did you do it?’” If you could answer that without like a red-faced test, then I was okay. I didn’t worry about it. But if you couldn’t answer that, and I still apply that when I look around at people doing things, if some bigtime reporter stuck the microphone and said, “Can you justify doing this?” And that’s the way I conducted business.

Lu Ann Jones: Interesting. Um. I have lots of other questions. I want to make sure before 3:30 gets here, to ask you about your son, because you’ve mentioned in just about anything that I’ve read, that you put that at the top of the list—about raising your—

Charles Farabee: Yeah, you see I’m already tearing up. Well, I have two sons: Lincoln Charles, who’s now 37. He’s an ER nurse in Juneau, Alaska. And my younger son is 35. His name is Adam Hathaway Farabee, and he is a teacher outside Bellingham, Washington. And I have one grandson, from Adam. And then I had a stillborn son, ah, August 8th, ‘73, born in Lewis Memorial Hospital in the Valley, and to this day we don’t know what happened. I asked them to conduct an autopsy on the kid. He was alive until 45 minutes before she gave birth, and they induced her, and this the way Yosemite worked. This is in ‘73. Lewis Memorial Hospital was a, I don’t know, roughly a 20-bed facility, which in the olden days—in the 40s and the 50s and 60s—people actually stayed there for days. I mean, that was where you went to be sick. But we were in and out of that place so often on emergencies, you know, and we knew all the nurses and all the doctors—first name basis, socially, and you worked with them professionally numerous times a week for sure—and my wife was in, I mean, we were having a baby at [?] age, doctors were perfectly good doctors, the nurses were great. And they came in and they didn’t have a fetal heart monitor in those days, in that little small place, and the nurse, Kathy Loux, put a stethoscope, you know, one minute she could hear the heartbeat of the baby, was like “Oh, I, you know, I can’t hear the heartbeat. Maybe the baby’s just rolled over,” goes to the doctor, they decide to induce her. So, Anne gives birth—my wife’s name was Anne—gives birth. The doctor and the nurse, or maybe two doctors, are doing CPR on the baby over in the corner, I’ve got the oxygen mask sticking on my wife. Her blood pressure’s gone down to zero over zero practically, I mean, she’s not dead but she’s not far. And, I mean, here I am in [laughs] the emergency room, administering to my wife with the oxygen mask

because the doctors knew I knew what I was doing. I mean, it wasn't like I was a great EMT or anything, but we interacted so often on so many cases, that it was like, you know, Butch is doing this, the doc's doing this, the nurse is doing that, and that's the way—that's how busy it was in the park. I mean, that's just how it went. So I wasn't, I mean, you know, my wife carried that baby for nine months. I was upset, I don't know that she's ever totally gotten over it, and then, that was in '73, in '75 my oldest son Lincoln was born, then in '78 my next son was born. And they are the, the lights of my life [with great emotion]. And so, I had a, I guess he's two years old, grandson from one, and my oldest has just two weeks ago, I guess—maybe three weeks now—they've just started the process of adopting a little girl that was born like the day before and like two days later this little baby is living in their house. Now the legal part of this hasn't taken place, but, you know, the 16-year-old unwed mother, you know, here's a good home, the doctor said, you know, here's a good home, you know, so that process is taking place. So, I guess in theory I'm like a grandfather and a half, you know, cause we've still got some legal hurdles to go through. But it's really kind of funny. I cannot watch—this is real—I'm making this harder than it really is—you know, if you watch a commercial on TV and there's a father/son? I start tearing up, automatically, you know. And I get over it pretty quickly, but it's really a sensitive subject to me. So. I hope that answers your question.

Lu Ann Jones: Well, and I think, you know, in the number of memoirs I read about the kind of ranger memoir genre, you know, people allude to the fact that the Park Service can be hard on families.

Charles Farabee: Oh Jesus, yes.

Lu Ann Jones: And so—

Charles Farabee: Oh, terribly.

Lu Ann Jones: I don't want to pry, but at the same time it is part of the culture that people have to—

Charles Farabee: No, no. It's a terrible, terrible, I mean, it's probably not quite so bad now. The Park Service, maybe society in general, is starting to recognize that it takes two to tango, you know. But, you know, I was in an era, it's sort of the end of the era, where the superintendent's wife can have these, ah—she was like God, or the Goddess. He was God. You know, they'd have all these, all the wives in with the white gloves and the routine, and sort of like the military, I think, and I got in on the tail end of that. So, in a place like Yosemite, you are in a fishbowl. Not only do you work with people, you socialize with people. Half the time you're trying to sneak into their other, their bed, you know, and it means—the Park Service is incestuous in many ways—if you're not married to her now, you will be later. And you work lots of, I mean, for my time, I was not kidding. In the summertime, you could easily go to work at noon and not get off until six the next morning, and you wouldn't get paid for the overtime, as a rule—

occasionally, but as a rule, no—and that’s just what you did. Well, that’s, you know, that’s very hard on a family. I remember my oldest son Lincoln for a number of years, several years, whenever, when he was about three, four, five, six, I guess, he’d hear a jet plane at 40,000 feet or some thunder or something like that and he’d just start screaming and screaming and screaming. And I wasn’t smart enough to figure it out, but finally my wife figured it out, that every time the helicopter came into Yosemite Valley—which you’ve been to?

Lu Ann Jones: Mhm, I have.

Charles Farabee: Well, you’ve got these walls, you know, the ship’d come in, be reverberating going brmmmm, like that, and nine times out of ten, I’m on that ship going out some place. And so, before that ship would get there, I’d be home and we’d have—we had a one-car garage—I had my SAR equipment, you know, so like on the wall, it was like a shopping market, you know, I’d get my backpack, my [?], throw that in, you know, and in the meantime she’s sorta rushing around, you know, making a couple peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. And so, my three- or four-year-old is watching all this, and see, what he sees is that he hears this noise? He sees dad and this chaos, he sees his mother doing a little bit of something, so he connects the two—and again, I wasn’t smart enough to know this. And finally she said, “You know, it’s the fact that every time that ship comes in”—which it did quite often—“he sees you, you know, like your head’s cut off roaming, ah running around.” And that was true. So finally, we, you know, on those—it wasn’t like I was on a ship every day—but on those occasions, we’d take him over and we’d watch the thing land, take off, we’d go out and put him in the seat of the helicopter, you know, so he would see what was going on. And he finally got over it. But it was several years. So that was the kind of stress, I mean, I don’t know if it’s a good example or not, but that was the kind of stress that was on the family in general. And the wives in particular, I guess. My wife had a degree from the University of Arizona, and I would say, “So what do you want to do? You know, I mean, I’ll support this. Do you want to go back to graduate school? Do you want to go to law school? You do something.” Well, she could never quite figure out what she wanted to do, so she’d end up doing—it wouldn’t be menial jobs, but she’d be in there being the secretary up in the law enforcement office or a dispatcher or she was a fee collector in a campground or she ended up working for the magistrate as his secretary. And she was a smart, smart woman—still is—and she was in big demand, and had she chose to make the service a career? She’d be a regional director. I mean, she was that good. So, but she was doing this little part-time thing, this little part-time thing, raising kids, I was never home, ah I—it was sort of unsaid and this has been the bane of my marriage, which ended 32 years ago I guess, is that—I loved her a lot, I never told her. I just assumed she knew that because it was like, “Why am I gettin’ married if I don’t love you?” Well, and I was out having, I was like a kid in a candy store. I mean, I was driving big fire trucks, I was

jumping out of helicopters on the cliffs. Ah, I set a world's record rappelling one time, over 2600 feet—because I was with the boys, you know. Now, the boys—there was a little bit of envy—the boys were actually havin' a good time. All these single guys, you know, attractive studs. But I was doing what most men my age would just love to have done, and except for maybe the military—there's obviously probably some analogies there—but except for maybe the military, I would think that, you know, a park ranger in a busy place is as, from the federal government standpoint, is about as elite as it could get—at least in those days. And ah, and I was right at the, right in the middle of all that, and I had a great time, but I know numerous rangers who have been divorced, um, for a lot of reasons, I mean, all the reasons that we all know about, but also the fact that we just worked our ass off. And yeah, it was very hard on relationships. I often thought if I had a magic wand, I'd like to have a big wall and that somehow, magically, through PowerPoint© or something, you'd have all these arrows and lines connected to who's married to who and who got divorced, you know, and it would be such an interesting web of stuff, you know. But I think the Park Service has gotten beyond that point to some degree, and the Park Service is becoming—it appears—excuse me. It appears the Park Service is now starting to become more family- and spouse-oriented. I think at the same time maybe is becoming more impersonal, too, and I don't know exactly how to equate that or how to really, I mean, to really judge that, but I do think that there's a real effort to try to take people's emotions and dual careers, you know, which was pretty much unheard-of, during my time. And so, I think we're doing better as an agency today than we were doing 30, 40 years ago, and even before that. So.

Lu Ann Jones: Um, we could—I feel like we could go on for hours. I am assuming someone else is gonna be coming here and using this room before too long, and I was going to ask you—I wanted to ask a final question. Or maybe I'll go ahead and ask this, and then we'll back up to your superintendencies, cause I want to make sure I—you've talked about, right off the bat, the Park Medic program is one of your, the things that you're really proud of—

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: —Are there other parts of your career that you feel like are real legacies to the Park Service?

Charles Farabee: The one contribution that I'm able to make to this entity is I turned into sort of the ranger historian. And, I mean, you've got one book there, you know, which is the second book. The first book is on the, is called *Death, Daring, and Disaster: Search and Rescue in National Parks*, I think. But in many ways, it's a history of search and rescue, and not just in parks but in general. And there's a huge amount of research that went into that, and so there's a lot of, ah, and I made a real effort, with one exception, I think, of never putting me into that book. And there's one very glaring exception

to that. But I wanted to make sure that other people got as much just due as I could afford in a book that size. And then this book, *National Park Ranger: An American Icon*, and then this third book, *Off the Wall: Death in Yosemite*. And all through all three of them I've tried to, in my mind, highlight what I considered—not elitism, I really shouldn't have used quite that term—but some very special people doing some very special things for some very special reasons. And so, I've been trying to, in my own little fashion, and I think this group here and there are a lot of people outside who would sort of default to me as having the answer. Well, the truth is, I don't have most of the answers at all, but I do have research materials and things that I can glom onto. There are a lot of historians who are documenting, like I think I used way back, you know, the battle of Shiloh. It's very well documented, could probably be done more so, but it's done pretty well. But what takes place within the agency has not been. And so, to some degree those three books have done that, and then I've got several other projects that I'm in the midst of right now that are not intended to be commercial books, but they are intended to be in some fashion an administrative history for a certain segment. And so, I think I take pride in the fact that, although it's a huge workload, by becoming—I just turned 70 the other day—uh sort of the go-to person for ranger information. Now the truth is, most of the time I don't have the answer, but I know how to get the answer. Sometimes. Or if I don't I make it up, you know, pontificate a little bit, you know. So, I take pride in that, I guess.

Lu Ann Jones: Yes.

Charles Farabee: Ah, you know, I did, I mean, I did the best I could. I started in '61 on trail crew—best years of my life—and I think that, you know, 40 years, I haven't, however many, it's like 50 years now, I haven't given up on the Park Service. But I'm more interested in now there are a lot of good people who can talk about the beauties of Yosemite, you know, and the geologies of Yosemite. But there's not many people—there is not—there are not many people talking about, you know, the history of the rangers. Or the system. Does that answer your—

Lu Ann Jones: That's it. I'm glad to meet you because I'm very interested in the history of the rangers, have done a lot of, again, reading the memoirs and some of the books that have been written and really fascinated with the—

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Well, there's a lot of good stuff out there.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah, it is, it really is. I mean, and just more, much more, I think, we need to know I think about the history of rangering in the National Park Service.

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: So, I'm excited about what you're doing.

Charles Farabee: Yeah. Well, I am too. I'm putting a lot of work into it.

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah. I do see that the next—we're moving through like an assembly line here, it seems. I am gonna ask you, I'm sure Brenna asked you to sign a legal release form and this one we've kind of modified for the association—

Charles Farabee: I'll be dead before anybody finds out I made all this up!

Lu Ann Jones: [Laughs.] If you could just sign, do your signature, and I think I could fill out the rest of it. I've got your address and all of that.

Charles Farabee: Right where it says signature.

Lu Ann Jones: That's right.

Charles Farabee: Why don't you just suggest all these other people to come in, if you want?

Lu Ann Jones: Okay. And I'm gonna, I want to take a picture of you, too.

Charles Farabee: Oh, yeah, there you go—that'll be a winner.

Lu Ann Jones: [To someone outside] Okay, we're winding up here. We're winding up. You can come in if you want to.

Charles Farabee: There's a lot of hot air in here!

Lu Ann Jones: [Laughs.] Yeah, might need to turn the fan on, right?!

Charles Farabee: What is today, the 29th, is it?

Lu Ann Jones: Yeah, Brenna, when I talked to her the other day, she said that you come back to the Yosemite area—

Charles Farabee: I'll be up there in a couple days.

Lu Ann Jones: Right. So maybe she'll—I'll tell her where I left off cause there's still things to talk to you about in terms of your career—

Charles Farabee: Yeah.

Lu Ann Jones: —and everything, with the superintendencies and all of that.

Charles Farabee: You can tell her I'm pissed at her.

Lu Ann Jones: Oh, now why is that?

Charles Farabee: Well, you know, and I say that sort of tongue in cheek, because I spent, I don't know what—three hours—doing this interview. I spent a bunch of hours organizing other people to give her interviews when we had the ranger—ah, not ranger, but Yosemite reunions.

Lu Ann Jones: Uhhuh.

Charles Farabee: And in other ways I helped her do a lot of stuff and gave her materials for the archives. So, I go down into the archives and I don't mind the white-glove thing, I mean, I understand all this stuff, but then they ended up charging me 25 cents for, because I wanted to get something copied. And I paid the money—in fact I gave 'em like a whole friggin' buck—but it was like, you know I just gave you guys 12-15 hours of my time?!

[END OF TRACK 4]

[END OF INTERVIEW]