

THE VIP VOICE

summer 2002
the newsletter for vip
volunteers

Dear VIPs,

As I complete my tenure as Co-Editor of the **VIPVoice**, I can't help reflecting on the many kindnesses afforded me during that period of my life. I would have to say; first and foremost, I loved every single minute of the organizing, writing, putting together and even nagging of other writers. It's in my blood—ask our sons.

I am grateful to Bonnie Becker for allowing me to try her newsletter and then turning me loose when I wanted to do more. I thank heaven for Ranger George Herring and his creative and talented eye with the formatting as well as his incredible computer skills and willingness to spend hours of his own time helping me during the first several issues. I am most grateful to the administrative staff at CNM for their physical as well as emotional support. What would I have done without Darrel Sims and Emily Lawlor stepping up to write articles on the tidepools and the creatures of the oceans in the beginning when the newsletter was written for tidepool volunteers only? Soon Mike Nelson jumped in to format and help in editing, and very quickly he was writing, doing puzzles and coming up with all kinds of good ideas. Even though names are left out, you are all a part of this newsletter and what it has tried to do. You get the picture! I could go on forever and sound like one of the incredibly self-indulgent Oscar or Emmy Award winners and none of us deserve that. The real point is that there are so many of you who helped breach the gaps I left and allow me look good. To each and every one of you, I thank you so much.

Besides all this, perhaps the greatest joy was meeting and interviewing the volunteers who help make the Cabrillo National Monument the special place it is. It didn't take long to realize that I was talking to an incredible, unique and very talented group of people. Each and every one of you (even the ones I hadn't gotten to) has a special story to tell – adventures you've experienced, what you have done during your lifetime so far, your plans for the future, your reasons for being at Cabrillo and so on. So many of you know so much about our Monument and the world such as Fresnel lenses, sea hares, whales, lighthouses, military history and Cabrillo in Paris. It is my sincere hope that you will continue telling your stories for

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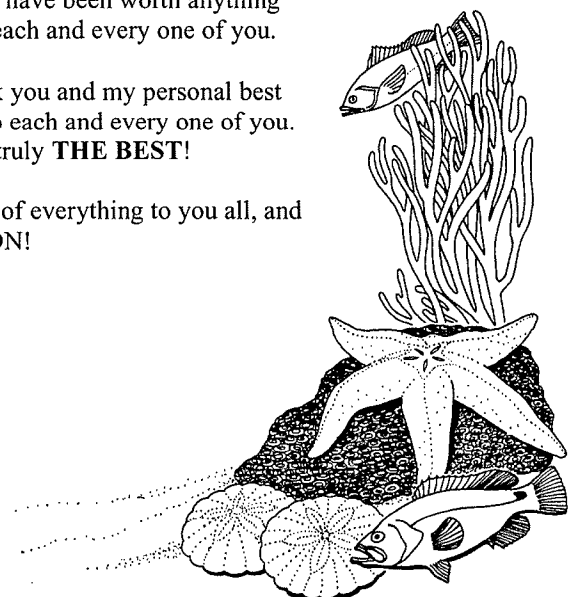


Mike Nelson as he continues the **VIPVoice**. My issues wouldn't have been worth anything without each and every one of you.

So, thank you and my personal best wishes to each and every one of you. You are truly **THE BEST!**

The best of everything to you all, and
ROCK ON!

Lynn



THE VIP VOICE

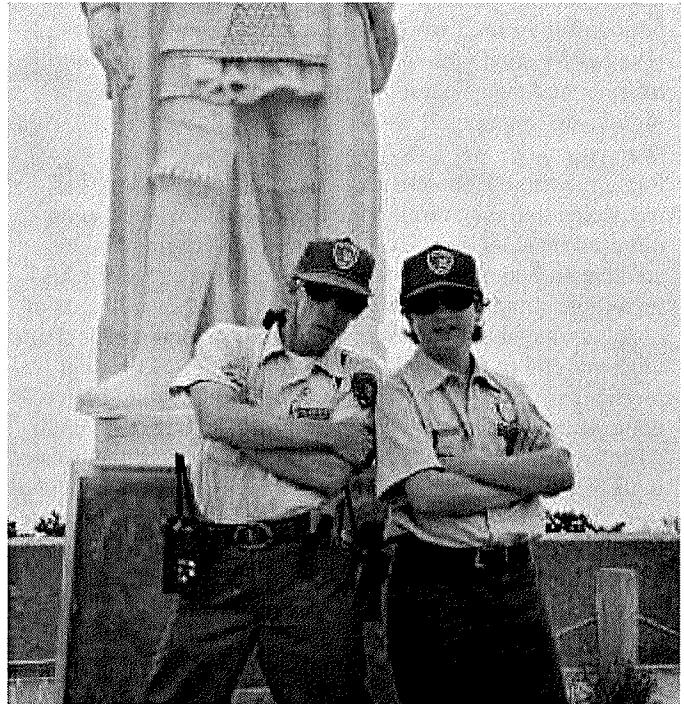
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NEWS AND NOTES FROM ALL OVER

- In case you didn't know it, one of our most special volunteers, Vera Dunlap who works in the Visitor Center, married Elmer Moore. On April 5th, the Moores eloped to the County Administration building for the ceremony. CONGRATULATIONS to you both!
- Congratulations are also in order for Ranger Marcie Marquez. She graduated from SDSU in May, 2002, and is now a full-time ranger here at Cabrillo National Monument. She's also our new volunteer coordinator. Stop by Tuesday through Saturday and say "Hi."
- We had a bit of a snafu at the VIP Appreciation Dinner in April and weren't able to show our volunteers on the big screen. Therefore, one of the pictures that you didn't get to see was of our own "Blues Brothers." A visitor to the Monument got this picture and kindly passed it on to Mike Love and Shawn Eccles. And we, in turn, pass it on to you.
- Speaking of pictures, we now have pictures of the staff and volunteers on the wall in the hallway of the administration center. However, there are a few missing. If you take a look at the wall and don't see yourself, have Ranger Marcie or Ranger Chris take a picture or two. We want you up there, too.
- In the last issue, we promised to show a picture of the puppet show cast from Whale Watch Weekend. Here they are: Beth Gramoy and Kevin O'Leary along with Ranger Patricia (in the whale outfit) and willing staff from marine biology departments. Our own Emily Lawlor didn't make the photo shoot but she helped out on Saturday.
- On June 27, 2002, 450 years to the day that Juan Rodríguez Cabrillo left Navidad, Mexico, Cabrillo National Monument opened and dedicated the new exhibit commemorating Cabrillo and the Age of Exploration. The exhibit which has been 12 years in the making replaces the old exhibit which had been in place since 1966. Take some time to explore it when you visit the Monument
- Instead of the federal government disposing of obsolete lighthouses, Congress has turned the responsibility over to the National Park Service without appropriating additional money for the agency to run the program. That throws the Coast Guard's goal of getting rid of about 300 lighthouses over the next 10 years into considerable doubt. They need additional staff – any volunteers? Source: Wall Street Journal-4/17/02

Interesting facts:

- The oceans contain 48 million billion tons of salt which is enough salt to cover the entire earth with a crust of salt 140' thick. If you covered only the earth's land formations, the crust would be 400' thick.
- Kissing someone under a sprig of mistletoe may add a splash of romance to the holidays, but it helps not to know



the derivation of the word. Since mistletoe seeds normally are spread by birds who first eat them, digest them and, as Delle Willett, spokeswoman for the San Diego Natural History Museum said, "poop" them onto tree branches, the word mistletoe comes from the Old English and means "dung on a twig."

- Now as never before there is a huge need for an agricultural revolution for the oceans similar to the one on land. For example, marine life from the Grand Banks off Nova Scotia fed Europe and America for close to 800 years. This once-rich area is now so depleted it has been closed to all fishing. Source: Darrel Sims, Tidepool VIP, and the "San Diego Tribune."

Two Volunteers of One Mind

—Lynn Moss

I had the special pleasure of interviewing both Tina and Aliza Friedman at their home on the back of Cowles Mountain on April 8th. It was a gorgeous day, the song of the birds filled the air, and I couldn't wait to talk with these two special tidepool volunteers about themselves and their reasons for volunteering in the tidepools. In case you're wondering why they are special, they are mother and daughter and they are both dedicated to our tidepools and to taking care of the environment generally.

Tina was born in Toronto, Ontario but began tidepooling in the Bay of Fundy when her family moved to Nova Scotia in the early 1970s. She went to the University of Toronto where she was a music major studying the oboe, and later earned her Master's of Social Work degree. It was applying to graduate school when she met her husband, Noah, originally from Flushing, New York. They were married on June 23, 1985, and lived in New York for 5 years.

Aliza was born in North Carolina and in the summer of 1991, when she was 9 months old, the family moved to California. She is currently 11 years old, in sixth grade and, among other things, knows a tremendous amount about the tidepools. Her younger sister, Mirit, was born in San Diego and longs to be old enough to volunteer in the tidepools with her mom and sister. Should her interest continue, her family feels she may be able to volunteer the year after next when she is in fifth grade.

I asked how Tina and Aliza got involved in volunteering here, and Tina indicated that it all began at the Scripps Aquarium. Later the family started coming to the Cabrillo tidepools together when Tina learned that there were volunteers who worked here during the tidepool season. She called Cabrillo and spoke with Ranger Emily Troxell who told her that tidepool volunteer training was beginning the following week

and how to contact the Coordinator and apply. Tina's first year (1999), Aliza was in 4th grade and sometimes came with her mom for fun and to observe and to learn. She became so interested that she took the tidepool training in the fall of 2000, and she became an official volunteer in 2001. It should be noted that before Aliza became an official volunteer, her friend and mentor, Darrel Sims, made several items so that she could feel a part of the Cabrillo National Monument VIP program and especially the tidepools. These included a tidepool walking stick for both mother and daughter and a special nametag for Aliza. It should be noted that Tina and Aliza, along with the all rest of us who know Darrel, hold him in the very highest regard.

Tina made it clear that although she is not a scientist, she genuinely enjoys science. She also is clear that she believes we're not put on earth just to use and abuse the land, but rather remember that the land belongs to our children and their children as well. Actually, if you talk with her for a while, it becomes clear that she is a woman of conscience, is interested in sharing her background with her children, and wants to involve both girls

in the world of curiosity, science and knowledge in general. It is a fun to watch her teach a visitor, Aliza or another volunteer who asks with her gentle, quiet patience that is both non-threatening and knowledgeable.

Aliza is wonderfully outgoing, and likes interacting and explaining life in the tidepools to visitors who are always impressed that she has already learned so much. Children, especially, tend to gravitate to her, listen intently and follow her around while she is volunteering. Her ready smile and winning way makes her a very special attraction at CNM. She, along with one or two other young people, is blazing the trail for the valuable young VIPs to come.



Tina Friedman

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Aliza sings with the San Diego Children's Choir and plays the piano. All three of the Friedman ladies take karate together. Aliza and her sister have both gone to a summer surf camp, and this summer will be no exception. Although she loves surfing and kayaking, snorkeling is her very favorite part of surf camp – that and being with her friends. Camp staff have taught her the “sting-ray shuffle” to keep her from stepping on one, and she has learned about rip currents – the hard way. Importantly, she has learned to surf. She is also getting ready for her bat mitzvah which requires a huge commitment from her and, of course, from her entire family.

Aliza goes to the San Diego Jewish Academy and really enjoys school, especially science and history. I asked her what she wanted to be when she grew up, and she said she wanted to be an archeologist. Quietly though, her mom indicated Aliza would be a wonderful environmental lawyer since she has such a “good sense of the environment.”

Aliza said that when the family went to Israel for two weeks in March 2000 it was when Pope John Paul was there, and she said it was a “very interesting time to be there.” The family visited the briny Dead Sea, and Tina and Aliza participated in an archeological dig, which Aliza indicated was, “very cool.” A young man uncovered an intact oil lamp while they were there. Tina said that they found artifacts that were 2,000+ years old just walking along the beach. Aliza's family is well traveled, so when asked where she wanted her next trip to be, she indicated that she wants to go to Egypt to do an archaeological dig.

I asked Tina what she wanted to be someday, and she said that one day she would like to go back to school to become an engineer. In the meantime, this delightful and intelligent woman is busy working, volunteering, being a housewife and loving mom, and most of all, helping to raise two bright, involved children. I'm not convinced there is anything more special you can do than to provide your children with the

interests and opportunities to learn, grow and become giving, caring members of their community. It certainly is a gift that keeps on giving.

Tina is an Administrator and the Director of Community Relations for the non-profit fundraising organization, the United Jewish Federation. As such, she has varied and broad responsibilities including doing the government/media/public relations, planning community-wide programs, and serving on the Jewish-American Community Advisory Board to the San Diego Police Chief. Their home displays several pictures of Tina with people such as Actor/Director Rob Reiner, Ambassador Dennis Ross, Former Prime Minister of Israel

Shimon Peres, and Senator Dianne Feinstein. (I must say that as the mother of two athletic sons and five “wanna-be and currently are” athletic grandsons, I was terribly impressed to learn that she was allowed to handle one of the bats Ted Williams' used in 1941 when he batted .406. Now, that's way cool!)

The whole family is extremely close, and if I were to leave Noah and Mirit out of the equation it would provide a completely false picture. I have found that few truly wonderful and special things can really happen unless the spouse and siblings cooperate and allow it to happen.

From the standpoint of the Cabrillo National Monument, however, this tidepool pair shares their time, ideas, thoughts, and lives on many levels. They talk about issues and have a wonderful time doing it. It was my very special pleasure to have a chance to get to know them a little better and enjoy the interaction between all three young ladies. I know Mirit will certainly be most welcome at CNM whether she

is tidepooling, interpreting or doing any of the other many jobs that need that terrific youthful energy to do. Currently Tina and Aliza are giving a great deal of themselves everytime they come to volunteer. We thank them both for everything they do so well.



Aliza Friedman

Musings from Mary Beth

—Mary Beth Vygrala

I sadly will be leaving Cabrillo at the end of May on a disability retirement. I will really miss all the fantastic volunteers I have worked with for the last eleven years. Many of you have become my second family. I will still be living in Point Loma so I am only an email or phone call away.

Since this is my last article I can't resist giving my last (nagging) reminders.

Please remember to:

1. Sign out each individual radio on its appropriate sign out sheet. Each radio has its own sign out sheet.
2. Check your mailboxes frequently and empty them of their contents.
3. Always put your hours in the book. If you don't record your hours then you won't get proper credit for all your hard work. Also remember to record any time you spend on research and working on articles for the VIP voice.
4. If you are unable to make your shift, please call the park and talk to a live person. Recorded messages may not be picked up until days later.

I would also like to take this time to remember some volunteers who have passed on. Howard Kennedy loved to do roving interpretation and talks at the statue; Bill Armstrong was the official Cabrillo mailman; and Gus Gustafson was known as Mr. Fix-it. These volunteers may be gone but they are not forgotten.

Again I can't thank all the volunteers for giving so much of themselves and giving me so many years of wonderful memories.

Please keep in touch.

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A new look at Point Loma's natural resources

—Jim Nauman

Most visitors to Cabrillo National Monument do not realize as they drive through the busy residential and military communities of Point Loma that they are also passing through an area that is unusually rich and diverse in its natural resources. Not until they venture down the Bayside Trail or into the rocky intertidal region do they gain an impression of what the Point Loma peninsula looked like before human intervention. Unless they are visiting in the early spring after a wet winter or on a winter day during a very low tide, they may not be greatly impressed with the coastal sage scrub vegetation or be able to appreciate the diversity of species in the tidepools. They have questions: Why don't you get rid of those dry, dead plants? Why can't we go down to the tidepools and collect specimens for our science project? Why don't you clear away some of the brush and build a restaurant up here? Those who were here several years ago ask us what happened to the beautiful flowers, bushes and trees they used to see throughout the park. Of course, the rangers and volunteers can answer those questions, but they are not always available.

The Cabrillo National Monument Foundation is in the process of producing a comprehensive book about Point Loma's ecology. It will have chapters on the geology, oceanography,

climatology, plant and animal life, human impact, and how we are monitoring and managing the natural resources. The authors are experts in their field, affiliated with Scripps Institution of Oceanography, San Diego State University, the U.S. Geological Survey, and the National Park Service. Our own Marine Biologist, Bonnie Becker, and the former Chief of Natural Resource Science, Samantha Weber, have contributed important chapters to the book. It is designed to appeal to the general reader, but students of local natural history should find the solid scientific information it contains to be valuable as well. We are working with an outstanding book designer, Christina Watkins, who has produced many beautiful, award-winning publications for National Park Cooperating Associations. The design will include photographs, drawings, graphs, and informational sidebars.

Volunteers in the tidepools and all others who interact with the visitors will find the book to be a valuable reference. We hope to have it available early next year.

Bonnie's Tidbits

—Bonnie Becker

Hi Tidepool VIPs,

As another tidepool season winds down (where DOES the time go?), we've managed to have another productive research push. This winter, we completed our tidepool sampling in record time. The results have not been tabulated yet, but it appears as if the expansion of surf grass we had been experiencing is now reversing. Mussels have still not returned to Zones II and III. It is predicted that another El Niño is on the way, changing conditions in the intertidal with sometimes predictable but often-unpredictable results.

On the positive side, a UCSD scientist, Kautav Roy, is using Cabrillo as a field site for his study. His hypothesis is that many marine invertebrates in California have been getting smaller, mostly as a result of long-term human harvesting. He is using Cabrillo as a control for a site that receives very little harvest exploitation. When his team visited our site, they were shocked to see the size of many of our species. Owl limpets, unicorn snails, and tegula snails were the species he was focusing on, and he was very excited about how large they were. His diagnosis—the fantastic enforcement at Cabrillo (mostly supplied by you) is working! He will be publishing his results soon in the scientific literature—I'll be sure to pass on the reference when it comes out.

Additional activities have included a rigorous review of our intertidal monitoring program. Over 30 scientists from all over the West Coast met at the Wastewater Treatment Plant in November to discuss our techniques and results. Their advice and recommendations will be incorporated into our program by November sampling. They were also impressed with our enforcement activities.

You may have noticed the team of researchers, armed with a dozen transect lines and little palm pilots. They are the celebrated UC Santa Cruz "SWAT Team," here on a grant from the Cabrillo National Monument Foundation to conduct comprehensive studies of Zones I and III. They are now including Cabrillo in their very large-scale study that includes sites from Oregon to San Diego. I will be sure to pass along their results when they have finished.

By the end of our season, we had almost filled our bird count team to capacity once again. Another season of bird and visitor censuses is finishing up. In addition, VIP Tiffany Luas has been conducting a detailed species inventory of our seaweeds. She is including her results in our species database, which I've been compiling over the past four years as information has become available.

So, clearly it's been a busy season! Next year, we will be continuing our inventory activities, hopefully with the help of Dr. Roy. Tonya Huff, a student at Scripps, will be conducting her thesis research on trampling and sand effects in Zones I and III. We will be turning over our temperature logger information to a Scripps physical oceanographer, Dr. John Largier. And hopefully, my dissertation research on mussels will begin in earnest again.

Thanks again for another effective season as an education and enforcement force in the tidepool area that is so important to me and to all of you. The more I speak to scientists from other areas, the more impressed I am about the efficacy and uniqueness of the Cabrillo tidepool docent program. Your work is making a difference, and we all owe you a great deal.

Hope to see you in the tidepools!
Bonnie

Augustin and the Others, Part Two

—Kim Fahlen

In our last **VIP Voice**, I had the pleasure of writing about Augustin Fresnel. This French physicist had applied himself to the study of light, its properties and diffraction; ultimately he revolutionized the science of lighthouse optics. The application of lenses to lighthouses was a long time in coming, and 'others' were involved, of course, but throughout the world, lighthouse illumination was based upon the *system* developed by Fresnel.

Dominique Francois Jean Arago was one of the 'others' to be noted.

The French government had established a department to control the affairs of its lighthouses in 1811, and by 1813, Dominique Francois Jean Arago had become a member. Arago knew of Fresnel's studies and recognized the value of them; he became a kind of mentor to Fresnel. By 1821, Fresnel was appointed Secretary and Chief Engineer to this Commission for Lighthouses in France. *(I must apologize for my error from the last newsletter. The Commission was *established* in 1811, that's not when Fresnel was appointed to it.)

Arago and Fresnel found that the new optics would have little value unless a lamp capable of producing a large bright flame was available. Arago considered the development of the multiple-concentric-wick lamp to be as important as the development of the lighthouse lens. After many trials, the two men built a lamp based on the **principle** of a lamp design by Monsieur Bertrand Carcel. His design used a clockwork-operated pump that forced oil through a tube to the wick. This was critical because it cooled the burner—without it, the heat of multiple wicks melted the burner. Eventually, this special design was, indeed, used.

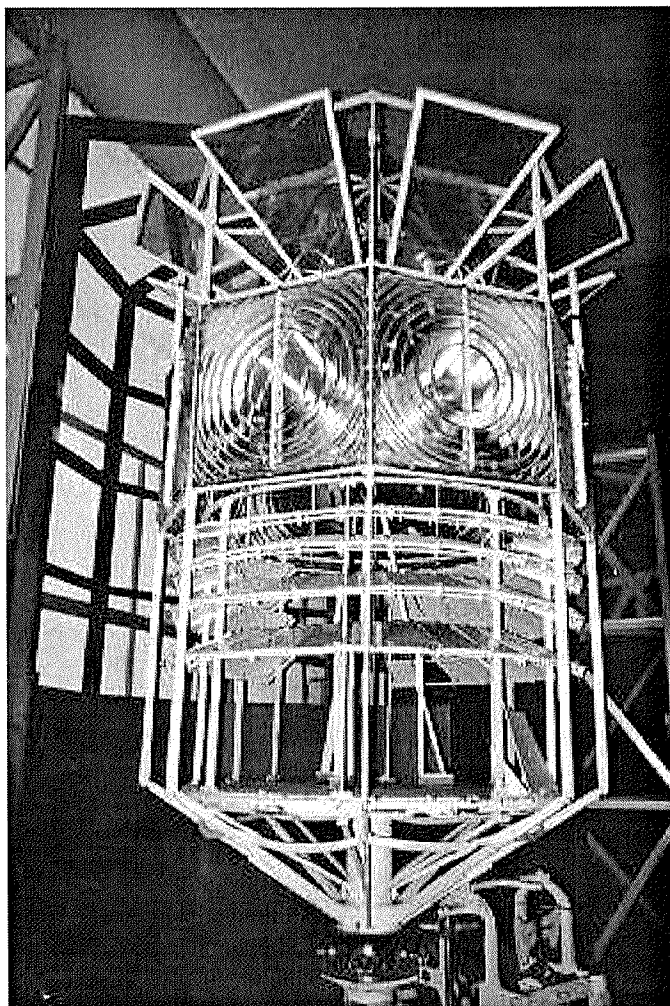
By 1825, Fresnel had classified his lenses into 'orders.' The order was determined by the radius from the center of the light source to the inside surface of the lens. The first order

was the largest with a radius of 36.2 inches and the fourth order was the smallest, its radius 5.9 inches. In time, Fresnel added fifth and sixth orders. Lens manufacture became standardized by the radius or focal distance, and years later other sizes were designed, a third-and-a-half order, monsters like meso-radial, with its focal distance of about 43 inches, and hyper-radial with its radius of 52 inches. The United States used only one hyper-radiant optic and that was in Hawaii. A biform optic was created when one first order lens (or even a

hyper-radiant) was placed on top of another, used to **double** the intensity of the light. It could weigh **six tons!** Keeping my balance in the lantern of the Old Head of Kinsale Lighthouse in Ireland, while staring upward at its biform was as difficult as keeping my mouth from hanging open in utter awe.

Up to the late 1880s, optics could only rotate slowly—they rotated on a roller carriage that required a powerful weight-driven machine that had to be rewound frequently. Many panels of glass prisms were needed to produce a reasonably frequent repetition of the flash. Remember, the repetition of the flash is what gave the lighthouse its characteristic needed for identification just as the sounds from a foghorn differ from location to location. As a ship, you need to know, not only that you are approaching land, but also what land you are approaching such as the Point Loma Light and

foghorn system. Fresnel had proposed the use of mercury to reduce friction in 1825, but the system was not perfected until Monsieur Leon Bourdelles, in 1890, devised an apparatus for a large optic to be supported on an iron carriage floating in mercury. The high density of mercury minimized the friction of rotation and cut down on the wear of the parts and the work of the keeper winding the weights. So now, optics could rotate faster to give quick-flashes and the greater variation of character required as more and more lighthouses lighted the world.



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Thomas Stevenson, chief engineer to the Northern Lighthouse Board of Scotland (who happened to have a famous son, Robert Louis Stevenson, author of *Treasure Island* and other books) furthered Augustin's work on the 'holophotal (Greek for "whole light") system'—an apparatus by which practically **all** the light from a lighthouse lamp is thrown in a **desired** direction. Leonor Fresnel also carried on with his brother's work, and went to England to work with lighthouse authorities there. He concluded that the faults of the lights on her east coast were due to improperly matched lens assemblies. This led the lens manufacturer, Chance Brothers of Birmingham, to begin making the **entire** lens assemblies on site; the French companies followed.

There are seeming countless volumes written of the continued activity through the 19th century to improve lighthouse construction and illumination—the lens manufacturers, the glassworks, the lens framework, the pedestals, the lamps—it goes on and on. I fear you've begun to wonder what all this European history has to do with the information I said I'd share with you on the lenses of CNM. Well.... everything! You will understand as you read the following excerpt of the American Lighthouse Board from January 1852.

"That the Fresnel or lens system, modified in special cases by the holophotal apparatus of Mr. Thomas Stevenson, be adopted as the illuminating apparatus of the United States, to embrace *all* new lights, now or hereafter authorized; and *all* lights requiring to be renovated, either by reason of deficient power, or defective apparatus."

The United States Congress, in 1850, authorized the construction of eight lighthouses on the west coast; six were for the new state of California. The Gold Rush had increased the shipping traffic and caused the greater need for aids to navigation. New lighthouse lanterns had been designed to utilize the Argand lamp and reflector system of lighting that had long been in use in America's lights; however, by the time

these lighthouses were built, the new Fresnel lenses from France had been ordered to replace the old and inefficient system.

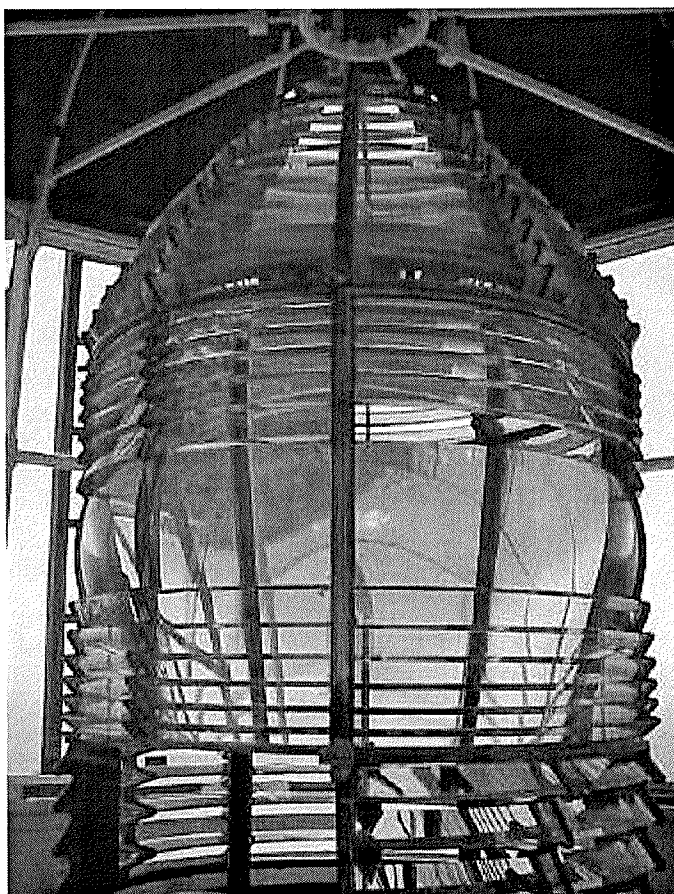
It is my understanding that a first order lens had been ordered for San Diego's light, but the already-completed lantern could not accommodate it. So a third order lens by the French manufacturing firm of Sautter and Lemonnier was installed in the Point Loma Lighthouse. It was a 'fixed' lens that neither rotated nor flashed. It shined in a steady sheet of light, 360 degrees to the horizon, so it lighted the Pacific, as well as into San Diego Bay. I have also heard it said that this original lens was placed in the new Point Loma Lighthouse of 1891 which is ridiculous considering the time it would have taken to

disassemble it from the old tower, haul it to Pelican Point where the current Point Loma Lighthouse is, and reassemble it! A lighthouse would never have been intentionally out of service for even one night. The lens was disassembled, crated, and shipped to the General Lighthouse Depot on Staten Island within the week. Sadly, there seems no way of knowing where it might be today.

The characteristic of the Point Loma Lighthouse, according to the 1889 Report of the Lighthouse Board, was changed on April 1, 1889 to fixed white, varied by red and white flashes, with one-minute intervals between flashes. A rotating mechanism was placed inside the lens, activated by a weight-driven clockwork. So, for two years the center of the stairway in 'our' little lighthouse had weights hanging—weights, of course, needing winding.

The lens that shines so modestly today in the Old Point Loma Lighthouse came from Mile

Rocks Lighthouse in San Francisco Bay. It was brought here after that light was automated because it is very like the original lens used at OPL; it is a third order, fixed light and it was manufactured by Henry-Lepaute in 1887. It has a few broken prisms and some chips in others, but is in good condition and CNM is **very** fortunate to have it. Of course, OPL has not been an official aid to navigation since 1891 but it is lighted nightly, though its light source (bulb) is offset from



Our current lens

the focal plane of the lens, so it cannot send its beam as it was designed to. No crying please.

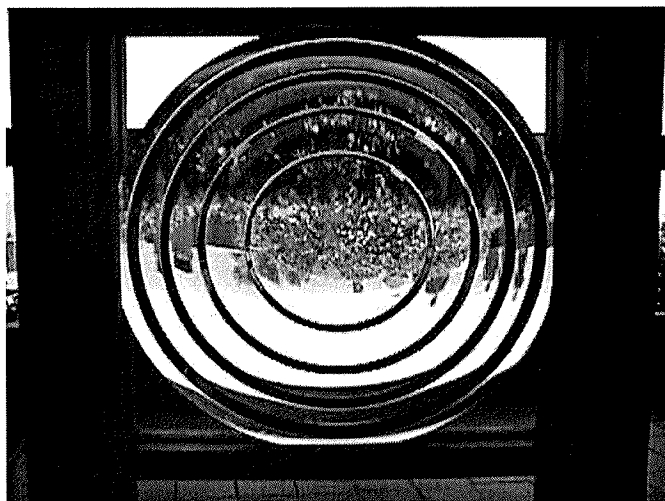
Through the years, there have been other lenses placed on display in the old tower, a lovely little fourth order was pictured in the F. Ross Holland book about the Old Point Loma Lighthouse that was sold in the Visitor Center. (The book is out of print now, and I'm told will have some editing changes and be reprinted.) This little octagonal jewel had four panels of prisms and four panels of copper. Can you think what its characteristic might have been? It was transferred to the 12th Lighthouse District in 1981. I've yet to discover which lens was displayed around 1955 in OPL during the centenary celebrations. A photograph dated November 1953, taken near dark, displays light beams as if they came from a lens with several bulls eye panels. It may have come from Table Bluff Lighthouse in Humboldt Bay.

CNM holds the fixed, fifth order optic by 1886 Sautter and Lemonnier that serviced the 1891 Ballast Point Light Station, San Diego until 1961 when the station was, gulp, demolished. It is intended that it be displayed in a new interpretive center to be constructed in the early 2000s as a replica assistant keepers' dwelling on the site of the original, near the old lighthouse.

Now, I shall try to just present the facts, impersonally, about a lens that is crated and stored in the lower maintenance building at CNM and, likely will stay there. It originally had eight panels of prisms, with eight bulls eyes, every other one of which was covered by a ruby glass 'screen' so as to exhibit a red and white flashing characteristic. Much of the lens was missing, and every other panel was not in the shipment. Communication regarding this followed but the panels were never recovered.

This lens was so beautiful, that its manufacturer, Henry-Lepaute displayed it in the Paris Exhibition of 1889 where it charmed the judges into awarding it "2 great prizes, 1 gold medal, 1 bronze medal". I use quotation marks because this is the wording on the bronze door of the lens pedestal that now stands in the room next to the crated lens. The lettering is black and white marbled inlay! By the way, CNM also has the clockwork mechanism to this optic.

In 1893 (the inlaid date), the HL330 (also-inlaid identification number from its manufacturer, Henry-Lepaute) was also exhibited in the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago. This third order, rotating optic had been designed to light the lantern of a modern iron-skeletal style lighthouse that was built at a lower elevation, to replace an old Cape Cod style lighthouse—in San Diego, California. Since the new Point Loma Lighthouse would need a lens by early 1891, another lens was substituted. So, by the time the Expo was over, Chicago Harbor needed an optic for its new lighthouse and HL330 was installed.



Bullet from HL330 on display in the Visitor Center in early 1999

Automation at the Chicago Harbor Lighthouse, sometime in the 1960s, made HL330 redundant, so it was stored at the Naval Supply Warehouse in Chicago until 'paperwork' had it transferred to San Diego. I shouldn't chuckle, but the story from the July 1968 San Diego newspaper headline of *The Independent* (San Diego Historical Society) is more than a little confusing. The headline stated "Cabrillo Lighthouse To Get Original Lens Tuesday, Like About 79 Years Too Late".

After being displayed in the CNM Visitor Center for a number of years, the HL330 was crated and stored. I recently was disheartened to learn that the bulls-eye panel currently in the frame at the Visitor Center is one of those from HL330, and that makes five of the eight originals panels missing. Superintendent DiMattio feels strongly that it should not be exhibited in the new interpretive center since it is so incomplete.

I don't suppose there's any wonderment as to where my interests lie. There are so many fascinating sub-topics to lighthouses that I lose myself in the subject. But, I'd like to hope that an increased awareness would bring an increased appreciation of the history and value of 19th century lighthouse optics. Even though these lenses will never again be produced, everyday kinds of lighting—vehicle taillights, streetlights, and every kind of light, including modern lighthouse optics—are based on the systems designed by Fresnel "and the others."

Kevin O'Leary's Diary of Tagging Whales in the Antarctic

December 1978: I had been working for the National Marine Fisheries Service for a couple of years when a request came in from the International Whaling Commission (IWC) for a US representative to participate in a survey of the Minke whale population in the Antarctic. I quickly submitted my resume and was surprised when I was notified that I had been selected. Shortly after I had been selected the IWC held a meeting in San Diego and I was able to meet with the project leader Dr. Peter Best, the IWC representative from South Africa. The team would be comprised of representatives from South Africa, Australia, and two representatives from the US.

The purpose of the study was to determine if the Minke whale should be placed on the endangered species list or if the population was robust enough to support some level of hunting. To make this decision, the IWC needed a reliable estimate of the Minke whale population. At the time this data was not available so the IWC had come to an agreement with the Japanese in which they agreed to provide two whale catcher boats to be used as research platforms for the study, and the IWC would have representatives on each boat. The Japanese would also provide access to a Factory ship (the mother ship) for our observing how they processed taken whales.

The boats would depart from Fremantle, Australia, and proceed to a location off the Antarctic Peninsula. At this point the vessels would begin sailing a pre-determined survey track around the area. While we were underway, we would maintain sighting logs of all marine mammals and birds encountered. When we sighted Minke whales, we would attempt to tag a number of whales in each group. The trip was to take approximately 2 months.

As representatives, we had to know whale species by site, know how to shoot a gun, be able to identify birds and other animals of the region, and be trained on how to fill in our logs so that the data was rigorous and reliable. Speaking Japanese was not a requirement but sure would have been useful.

Dec 20: We were several days late arriving in Fremantle because of an airline strike that had stranded us in Sydney. We investigated other means of transportation with no success. When we suggested renting a car and driving across Australia, they said "Are you crazy? People die out there!" So we waited and finally got an airline reservation.

Dec 22: Arrived in Fremantle, a short jaunt from Perth, at 2:00 AM. Didn't get any sleep. Held our departure meeting between the scientific group and the captains of the vessels at



The Toshi Maru #18



The Captain and Pilothouse of Toshi Maru #18

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the museum. We proceeded directly from the meeting to our vessels. Mine was the Toshi Maru #18 and the other part of the team was on the Toshi Maru #16. We departed about 4:15 PM; they left about an hour later. We said good-bye to land for the next 56 days. On my vessel, the representatives were Larry Tsundoda from Seattle, Kato from Japan, and myself. The scouting vessels are no love boats, though well suited for their job. They were long and narrow with a high bow for cutting through rough seas and with a relatively high superstructure that resulted in extreme rolling that took some getting used to. On our first night we had dinner with the Captain, Ship Engineer, and First Officer.

Dec 23: Somehow I had managed to contract a cold that has gotten quite bad and I spent the entire day in bed. No medicines.

Dec 24: Spent most of the day in bed. At dinner the ship's crew had a Christmas party for us. They gave us several presents: a sculpture, book, chopsticks, fan, and bottle of whiskey. Very thoughtful of them.

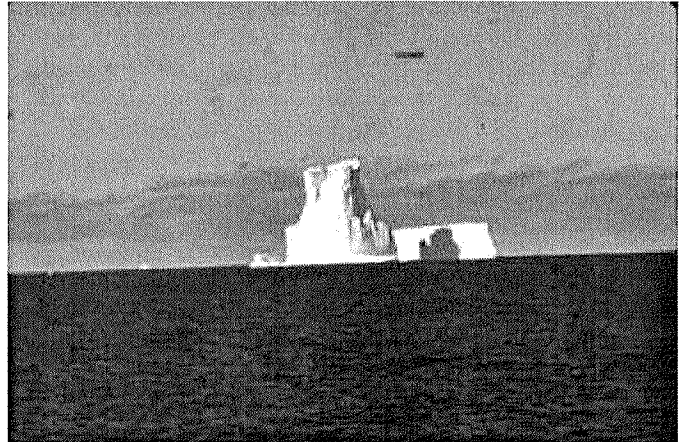
Dec 25: Merry Christmas to everyone. Not much went on today, drank too much, wished we were home. Weather is bad, high seas, very cold, about 0 degrees. This region of the world's oceans is called the roaring 40's because there is a band of ocean that extends unobstructed around the globe. This results in a region with extremely rough seas. Couple that with the build of the ship and you get a pretty wild ride. (If you have read the book "The Perfect Storm" you can relate).

Dec 26: Cold moved into my ears today, spent the day in bed. This is the sickest I've ever been.

Dec 28: This morning on watch I saw my first iceberg – very impressive, looked like a small mountain looming out of the fog. Weather very bad today, a blizzard. First time I've seen snow at sea, below 0 temp. Feeling much better, which is good as we work long days. Being this far south, the sun just barely dips below the horizon thus being light most of the day. We were originally supposed to work from 4:00 AM to 10:00 PM, but were given a reprieve and allowed to sleep in; our hours are now 5:00 AM to 10:00 PM.

Dec 29: I was greeted this morning for watch by three very impressive icebergs. We were downswell from them, and there were a large number of small pieces (the size of houses) floating by, looking very dangerous. Not much wind this morning, snowing lightly. There were a few small Petrels flying around the vessel. Today at 6:45 PM we had a burial at sea. A gunner was killed when a harpoon blew up in his face. Another man was seriously injured.

Dec 31: Happy New Year! Had a party, everyone sat around, sang Japanese folk songs, we sang some Christmas carols.



Every time your glass got too low, they would fill it up – finally gave up around 2:00 AM.

Jan 3: Bad weather, snow flurries, fog, stopped around 5:00 PM and we drifted the rest of the day. So what is a typical day like? The Japanese on this boat have never dealt with Westerners before so their idea of what we like to eat, and how to cook it, is quite creative. This is combined with the fact that they take great pride in whatever they do so we have to be very careful not to insult them. We wake up at 5:00 AM and have breakfast. They believe Westerners like to have eggs for breakfast. So each morning they serve us eggs and rice and they have some kind of fish and rice. Unfortunately they are not too good at cooking the eggs so they are always served raw. The only way I can eat them is to mix them with my rice, which isn't real polite either, but the lesser of two evils. Another problem is that none of the crew speaks English, fortunately my team member speaks some Japanese so it makes for some interesting, albeit limited, discussion. Once breakfast is done we go up to the pilothouse with our cups of tea and begin our day. The first thing we do is record the meteorological data and location. Then we take up position on deck with a pair of binoculars scanning the horizon for marine mammals, birds, and the occasional iceberg. When we sight any marine mammals we attempt to identify them and record the number and location. At dinner we eat with the Captain

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and the officers. The rest of the crew has their separate eating area. Dinner for the crew generally includes rice and fish, but for us they generally have some type of meat and rice (I would rather have fish and rice than the mystery meat we are served). Following dinner we wander down to where the rest of the crew eat and stop by for some Sake. This usually results in an *oki ama* (big pain).

Jan 4: Been drifting all morning hoping weather will break. Heavy snowfall and fog. Made a snowman and had a snowball fight. Been catching up on my reading and paperwork (filling in sighting logs). Two weeks at sea today, and still no whales tagged!

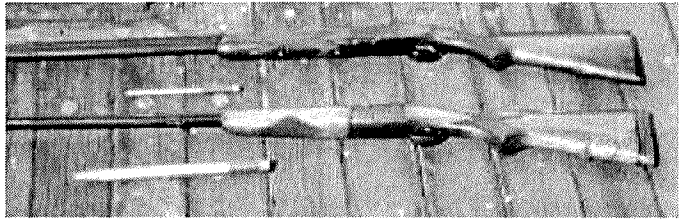
Jan 5: Weather overcast, visibility 9 miles. Resumed searching today. Received my second lesson in Japanese -- I learned the word for whale is *kujira*, land of the whale is *kujira no shurui*, bird is *tori*, blue sky is *hare*, overcast is *kumori* and fog is *kiri*, latitude is *ido*, longitude is *keido*, and beer is *bi-ru*.

Jan 6: Tagged two humpback whales. This was not a simple task. Tags are metal rods 4" long with a serial number and are shot from a 410-gauge shotgun. The trick is to shoot the tag into an area with thick blubber just behind the dorsal fin. If we sight any whales and the captain feels their behavior is such that we might have a chance of tagging one, we grab our shotgun, load it and record the serial number of the tag. The boat then attempts to approach the whale. Normally as we approach, the whales begin to move away and as we get closer they swim more rapidly. They make shallow dives just below the surface then come up to blow and dive again. The boat comes up along side of the whale and when it surfaces, if we feel we have a clear shot for the region just behind the dorsal fin, we attempt to tag the whale. We are fortunate and have a very high success rate. Once we have tagged a whale, or it evades us, we continue our regular search pattern. My legs have already gotten fairly strong holding me steady in both the pilothouse and on deck while trying to use the binoculars or shoot. The Japanese are really good at it on the bridge, much like doing gigantic sideways squats with their feet about 3 feet apart.

Jan 7: Gale force winds, did not sleep last night. (If you can imagine trying to sleep on the roller coaster at Belmont Park you'd have an idea of what it was like.) Searched all day and did not see any whales.

Jan 8: Calm weather, foggy in the morning, cleared around 9:00 AM. Saw four beaked whales. Seven more days to finish the first of two legs of marking.

Jan 13-14: Very busy tagging whales. Good weather. Last day of first leg.



410-gauge shotguns with whaling tags

Jan 15: Arriving in the Antarctic was the Japanese Whaling Factory ship with its contingent of catcher boats busy harvesting Minke whales. The Factory ship was equipped to detect the presence of tags in the whale carcass. If a tag is detected they remove the tag and note the serial number and the location of the whale when killed. The idea is that based on the number of whales tagged, number of whales harvested with and without tags, they can estimate the population of Minke whales in the region. At 9:15 AM, we arrived at the Factory ship. They sent a small boat to pick us up and we were transferred aboard in a basket. Had coffee with all the officers, then had a meeting to discuss our research so far, decided to do 2 extra days of tagging in the western half and 3 extra days in the eastern half. All the representatives were there. After the meeting, we went on a tour of the ship and witnessed the procedures for processing whales. They served us whale meat for dinner, was raw, or at least very rare. Tasted like very marbled beef. Had a party after dinner with the Admiral and Captains, and a Russian observer who was there to monitor the number of whales taken. Had vodka, sake, beer, food and after the party were invited up the Admiral's quarters for after dinner drinks. Drank way too much.

Jan 16: 10:00 AM, left mother ship, said good-bye to Russians, Japanese and fellow observers. Beautiful day.

Jan 17-23: Weather has been good. First four days saw very few whales. I spent time making an English tape for the Captain. The last two days have been busy tagging whales. We have been moving along the icepack, which is very beautiful. Icebergs of all shapes and sizes, beautiful colors. Saw some that had flipped over, were rounded, smoother and had more blue colors, beautiful. Lots of whales and some new birds for me to identify.

Jan 24: This morning we started right off tagging whales, they were everywhere you looked. Perfect day, clear and sunny. Quite a few icebergs around. The third group of whales we encountered all started breaching as we came upon them. They were leaping out of the water about 30 feet off the bow. Unreal! I took a lot of pictures, hope they come out. Stopped tagging at noon as we had already used up our day's allocation of tags. We were allocated a certain number of tags per day so that we would not over tag a particular area.

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Jan 25: Good weather. Tagged over 30 whales. Crew found out they were going to have to stay out 3 weeks longer, not happy.

Jan 26: Bad weather, drifted all day. Started catching up on paperwork. We worked out how we would regulate the number of tags shot each day. Saw my first Great Skua.

Jan 27: Weather let up a little, so we started searching again. Still cold and windy with snow flurries. Nice sunset last night at 9:15 PM. Tagged twenty whales then snow got too heavy to see. We drifted the rest of the day.

Jan 28: Light snowfall this morning, tagged six whales. Saw a Mottled Petrel.

Jan 29: Snow flurries. Dominant bird of the day is the Mottled Petrel. During our last whale chase about 7:30 PM, saw my first Short-tailed Shearwater. Found out the ship is going to be one day earlier getting back to port – great!

Jan 30: This morning the temp was minus 7 without the wind chill! The dominant bird was the Sooty Shearwater. Last two days, very irregular shaped icebergs, excellent looking! Saw few whales, 1 seal, finally found Minke's at 7:00 PM, tagged till 10:00 PM. Coldest I've ever been.

Jan 31: Whales all over the place. Temp +1 degrees. Tagging continuously since 5:00 AM. Several groups of whales, about 50 whales total, looked like a huge school of porpoise since there were so many. The whales would come out of the swell and slap their heads down on the surface. As we entered the ice pack, one whale breached. After lunch, good weather, no whales or birds along the ice pack. After dinner, sighted a large number of whales, Minke, Killer, and Beaked, in the same area. The Killer whales seemed to be following the Minke whales. After sunset observed several groups, two to five, of Minke whales with Killer whales around them. Shot 60 tags with 32 hits and 14 probable hits.

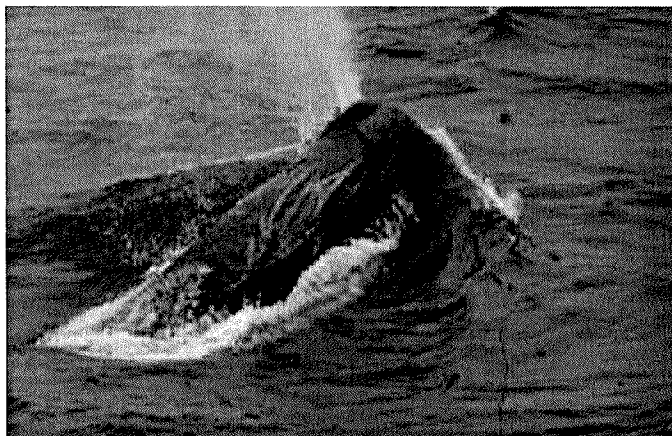
Feb 1: Tagged one single whale and several out of a pod of five this morning. Since breakfast, saw one pod of Killer whales (about 15 with 5 males). We will decide tomorrow whether or not to get more tags from T16 (the other observer ship). Weather is beautiful as we move along the ice pack. Sighted seals on the ice, so the Captain took the vessel into the middle of the ice pack so we could take pictures. About 2:30 PM, came into an area with 500 - 1000 Minke whales. Everywhere you looked you saw whale blows. Large number of Killer whales also. In several instances, they were seen herding groups of Minke whales and attacking them. The Captain said it's the first time he's seen it. Tagged 34 whales – busy day.



Me Tagging Whale



Chasing Whale



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Feb 2: Twelve days to go. Killer whales in large numbers, lots of young ones, with Minke whales.

Feb 3: Killer whales herding and attacking Minke whales.

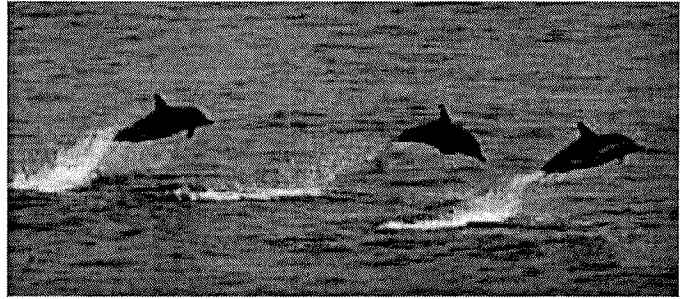
Feb 5: Saw my first Adelie Penguins, took several pictures.

Feb 6: This was the last day of tagging, we start home this evening (at last!). Overcast, have seen no whales this morning moving along ice pack. We start north this afternoon.

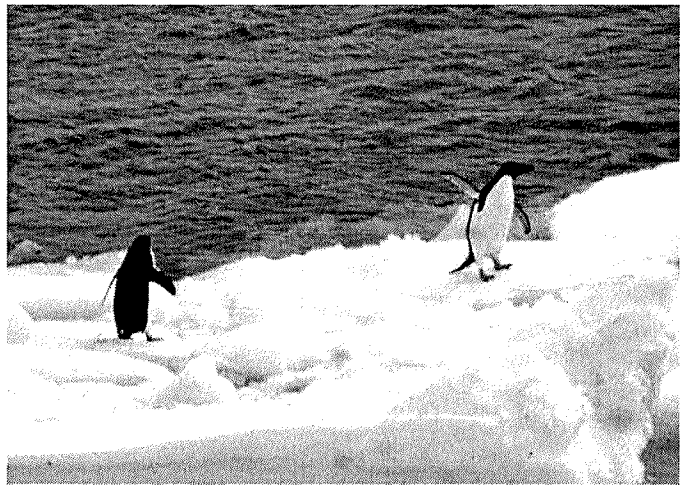
Feb 14: Land at last. With our journey to the Antarctic completed, we headed back to Perth, Australia where we celebrated our successful trip, as only the Australians can. Our final report said we marked 728 Minke, 8 Sperm, and 7 Humpback whales. We saw 5536 Minke, 124 Sperm, 49 Humpback, 3 Blue, 4 Fin, 3 Sei, about 300 Beaked whales, and lots of Killers. My log also shows a number of seals, porpoises and birds which included Emperor and Adelie penguins, Southern Fulmar, Snow Petrel, Short-tailed Shearwater, Sooty Shearwater, White-Chinned Petrel, Antarctic Petrel, Light-Mantled Sooty Albatross, Cape Pigeon, Great Skua, and Mottled Petrel.

The data from this trip will now be used by the IWC to establish more reliable estimates of the southern Minke whale population on which to make its recommendations regarding the commercial harvesting of this species. This was certainly one job I will never forget!

Editor's Note: At least two years ago when I wrote a VIP profile on Kevin O'Leary and Beth Gramoy, I started nagging, begging and pleading with Kevin to tell this fabulous and exciting story so that we all might share the adventure. How many of us will ever do something like this in our lifetime? As nice as Kevin is, I found that talking to this busy man was like talking to a sympathetic wall but a wall nevertheless. Then I got crafty and smart. Why not obtain some sort of commitment from his charming, talented and lovely wife? As is always the case, Beth came through with flying colors and pushed him to go through his diary and his pictures and actually relive the 56 days in the Antarctic. You have just read the incredible result, and I think you'll agree that we all owe both Kevin and Beth a tremendous vote of thanks for taking time out of their busy lives to allow us to live vicariously through him an adventure of a lifetime. Yep! I do owe you Kevin.



Porpoise



Adelie penguins



Light-mantled sooty albatross

The California Sea Hare

—Keith May

It's been almost two years since I first made my way over to the far side of Zone Two. It was a dreary, wet day, but I didn't care, as it was also my first day as a Tidepool Volunteer. Boy, was I ever excited!

There were few visitors that afternoon, so I headed off toward the far end of Zone Two. I was hoping that I could escape to a boulder and sit down to continue my tide pool education. Just as I sat down and opened *Life Between the Tides*—that inimitable tome from which we all learn our “sea-chat,” — something moved within the small pool of water at my feet.

“What was it,” I wondered? It moved again and instantly I remembered it from my reading the night before. Quickly, I flipped through my book. There it was, page 101, *Aplysia californica* (fig. 1) or as it's more commonly known the California Sea Hare. To date, I have yet to see a more curious-looking creature.

He just sat there munching contentedly on his sea lettuce (*Ulva californica*), and I was in a trance as I observed him parading around his own little Valhalla. As I watched, I refreshed my memory regarding what I had read the night before...

The general information was something like this:

Common tide pool dweller, thusly named because of the European hare-like appearance given by the ear-like appendages that sit atop their head as it “hops” through the tide pools. Adults weigh up to one-half pound and have an adult body size of 7–9 inches. They feed exclusively on algae growth and seaweed, can consume up to one-third of their total body weight each day. Generally, found in mudflats, bays and along exposed rocky coasts. *Aplysia californica* has a geographic range from California's Humboldt Bay to the northern end of the Gulf of California. Expected lifespan is 1–2 years. Complex mouth and stomach structure.

Well, that was enough for me; I was hooked on sea hares. That day, I embarked on a journey that would take me through the research library at Cabrillo, the volunteer center library at the Birch Aquarium at Scripps and on an internet search for a technical reference volume that had been out of print for several years. Yep, I found it!

The more I learned, the more I wanted to learn. Quickly I found that sea hares were a fascinating group of invertebrates that help to make up a diverse community of a highly modified group of mollusks known as tectibranchs. I also learned that due to what is possibly a foul-tasting, mucous coating and equally unappetizing internal structures, sea hares have few predators after advancing past the free-swimming larval stage.

Believe it or not, sea hares can lay over 85 million eggs in one spaghetti-like egg mass, with copulation of two or more

hermaphroditic individuals lasting up to several days. Luckily and so that all the rest of us have room to live on the planet, the eggs appear to be very tasty to other creatures of the sea — the explanation of the high rate of mortality in the egg and larval stages.

Most incredible to me is that the advanced neural structure of the sea hare has given rise to its popularity in studying human behavior. The sea hare, it appears, can learn, and learn they do! I wouldn't have believed it myself if I hadn't witnessed it 100 times while volunteering at the Birch Aquarium. I invite you to go online and learn more about this incredible aspect of the sea hare—the *Sea Slug Forum* is a great place to start learning.

Well, that all started almost two years ago. Since then, I committed myself to learning all about this amazing

creature (and others in the tidal zone), and I've been able to help to educate others about the sea hare. Educating people with the information I have gained has been a very special part of the volunteering process for me. Seeing others learn and share that knowledge with others is, indeed, very fulfilling.

I urge all Tidepool VIPs to learn as much as possible about the plants and animals that inhabit our special and unique place. Interesting things will follow if you share your information with as many people as you can! You'll be surprised where the journey leads you, and you'll be happy with yourself when you're able to impart your new knowledge to other volunteers and tide pool visitors!

Author's Note: For more detailed information on the sea hare and it's relatives, check out this great online reference: <http://www.seaslugforum.net>. If you'd like a suggested reading list or have any questions or feedback, please feel free to email me at keith@graphix.com



Photo courtesy www.seaslugforum.net

Terry M. DiMattio, Superintendent Cabrillo National Monument

By Lynn Moss

At the first tidepool training session I attended in November of 1999, all new VIPs were introduced to Terry DiMattio, but I didn't actually get to talk with him until the first Volunteer Recognition Evening after the tidepool season was over. My husband and I found him to be thoughtful, charming and self-effacing as well as openly appreciative of everything each and every volunteer does here at Cabrillo National Monument.

Busy with his administrative tasks and travel, I have seen him infrequently but am always impressed that he remembers my name, as well as the names of many other VIPs, each time he sees us. At last year's Volunteer Recognition Evening, 2001, Mike Nelson put together a terrific Power-Point presentation with pictures of every CNM volunteer that he could round up or hunt down, and the presentation ended with a picture of "a volunteer Lighthouse Keeper at the Old Point Loma Lighthouse." To everyone's delight and surprise, it turned out to be a photograph taken during the winter of 1972 – 3 of none other than Terry DiMattio dressed as a lighthouse keeper of the turn of the century. It was at this point that I decided that it would be fun to know this gentleman a little better and find out what the path of a future National Park Superintendent might be. Terry was willing to cooperate.

In my interview with him in his office overlooking San Diego and the Bay, I learned that he was born in Rockville Center, Long Island, and moved, almost immediately, to San Diego. His father was in the Navy for 20 years and left the Navy after WWII. His mother was a housewife and the very busy mother of four. The siblings were Stacy (who lives in Oceanside), Cheryl (who lives in Allied Gardens with her parents), David (who lives in Spring Valley) and Terry, the oldest son.

Terry graduated from Hoover High School, and went to Mesa College where he met his wife, Joanne, in an Italian Class. She, too, was the child of a military man and had moved from San Diego to Washington, DC, and back to San Diego where she graduated from Point Loma High School. Joanne and Terry were married in 1973, and they have one daughter, Jennifer.

After graduating from college in 1969, he received a commission as an Ensign in the Navy Reserve and served in Vietnam as Communications Officer on the USS Satyr. He served for two years at the Naval Amphibious Base in Coronado upon his return.



In the fall of 1972, Terry was attending graduate school at San Diego State University studying American History – especially conservation management – when an historian from Cabrillo National Monument, Mary Bradford, came to the school to talk to the students about what sorts of things they could do with their history majors. It was through this contact that Terry decided to volunteer at CNM during the early

stages of the VIP program at Cabrillo, when the Coordinator of the program was John Ellis. As Terry and I talked, he smiled ruefully and said that Ranger Rich Rambur (then Chief of Interpretation) asked Terry if he would be willing to dress up in a lighthouse keeper's uniform and talk with visitors on Saturday afternoons in front of the Old Point Loma Lighthouse. He immediately and emphatically thought, "No way!" but after some consideration figured that if he wanted to be a part of this organization, perhaps he should consider doing what they wanted him to do. To his surprise and as a bonus, he found that, indeed, he liked meeting the visitors and talking about the lighthouse and CNM history.

To the chagrin of the Cabrillo folks, Terry left the summer of 1973 to work as a Seasonal State Park Aide at Torrey Pines State Reserve. He collected entrance fees, walked the paths and even chased folks in various stages of "undress" out of the Reserve and down to Black's Beach.

Spring 1974 found him at Cabrillo in a seasonal position, and he was delighted to be back. He worked at the Visitor Information Desk, introduced programs and participated in visitor safety as well as doing all the things that were asked of him. At one point, his boss sent him out to patrol the area, and said, "There is a gun and manual in the glove compartment." With nothing more than that, off Terry went.

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In the fall of 1974, he became a permanent Federal employee, a Staff Specialist Historian. By 1976 he was Chief of Interpretation with a staff of 3 permanent people, 2 summer seasonal people and 2 people in the Parks-to-People Program doing outreach. He remained in that position until spring 1980.

There was a 9-week period in 1978 when he was sent to the Federal Law Enforcement Training Center at Glynnco, GA where they taught Constitutional Law, pursuit driving, operation of firearms, crime investigation and how to testify in court.

Although his title remained much the same (Branch Chief of Interpretation Activities as well as Cultural Resources) when he was transferred to the Whiskeytown Unit of the Whiskeytown – Shasta – Trinity National Recreational Area out of Redding, CA, his job was a very different one. Instead of working at a small, day-use facility like Cabrillo, he was now employed at a medium size water-based park where interpretation was the smallest part of the budget. His staff included 1 part-time employee and 1 or 2 seasonal employees. They were also responsible for two places on the National Register of Historic Places: the Tower House Historical District and 2 separate archeological sites. Terry also wrote the first Cultural Resource Management Plan for Whiskeytown.

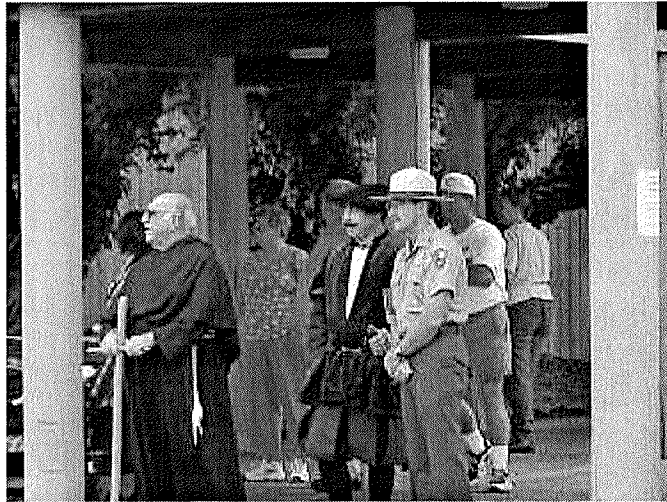
From May 1983 to February 1988 he was at Ft. McHenry National Monument and Historic Shrine in Baltimore, MD, where he served as Chief Ranger responsible for Visitor Services, Interpretation, Visitor Safety, Cultural Resource Management, Concessions and Fee Collection. I finally asked about the difference between a monument and a park and learned that National Monuments such as Cabrillo and Ft. McHenry may be created from Federal land because of their historic and/or scientific value, and established by Presidential Proclamation under the Antiquities Act. National parks such as Yellowstone or Yosemite are created by Acts of Congress. On occasion national monuments do become national parks – Death Valley and the Channel Islands.

Following his assignment in Maryland, Terry received his first appointment as Superintendent at George Rogers Clark National Historical Park in Vincennes, IN, and was there until he returned to Southern California to accept the position of Superintendent of Cabrillo National Monument in June of 1990. Of his two years as a VIP and twenty-eight years as a

Federal Park employee, almost 20 of those years have been spent here at CNM.

I asked what he felt was most special about Cabrillo and he said, “the variety of resources in such a small place in such a large town.” The big challenges include taking care of the

coastal sage scrub and the tidepools that represent “the essence of the mission of the National Park Service. It is difficult to preserve the tidepools unimpaired for the enjoyment of future generations while allowing visitors to explore and enjoy them.” It is Terry’s belief that when the entrance station is moved to its new location, it will help improve our protection of the tidepools by conveying the message that the National Park Service is caring for them.



There have been many changes that Terry DiMattio has seen here over the past 30 years, and a good number of them have taken place because of him. There are too many programmatic changes to list, but some of the physical changes include:

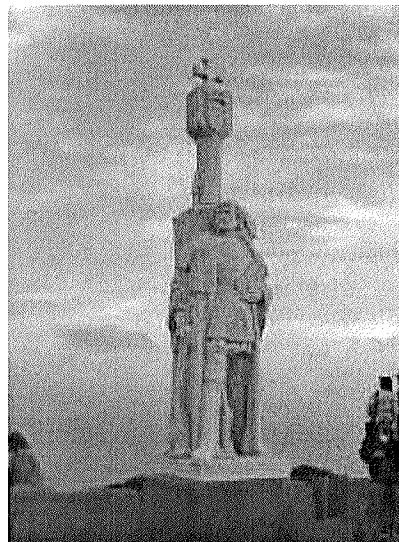
- Removal of most of the exotic vegetation that was planted in the ‘60s and its replacement with native vegetation.
- Removal of the asphalt parking lot between the whale overlook and the lighthouse.
- Lighthouse roof replaced and the lantern rebuilt as well as installing the correct size and type of Fresnel lens.
- Creation of the Military History Museum.
- Visitor Center remodeled in 1977 – 1978 and recent remodeling including new lighting.
- New exhibits on Cabrillo and the Age of Exploration.
- Design and construction drawings for new entrance station, storage facility, resource management office, and rehabilitation of the grounds of the old Point Loma Lighthouse.

I asked what the future holds for Terry and his family, and he was non-committal. Obviously he has a long history of federal service, and is not in a hurry to decide the future. I know all the volunteers will join me in wishing Terry and Joanne all the best in whatever the future holds for them. They have both given a great deal of themselves in serving the environment and the National Park Service, and all their efforts are truly appreciated.

Cabrillo National Monument Theme Puzzle—The View

--Mike Nelson

T H E V I E W S H I P S C A R S
A Y O G A S T A T U E C P O U T
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E G O N R A P T I D E P O L S
S O B D A R P R O M O N T O R Y



Cabrillo National Monument has seven themes that it focuses upon. They are: The story of Juan Rodríguez Cabrillo, the Old Point Loma Lighthouse, military history (especially the story of the 19th Coast Artillery), the coastal sage scrub preserve, the tidepools, the annual migration of the Pacific gray whale, and, lastly, the view. Of all of these themes, the last is the most popular based upon the comments in the visitor guest book at the information desk.

To fully appreciate the view, you need to incorporate the other themes into it. In fact, Ranger Karl mentioned that he believes that there is an 8th theme that lies beneath it all—literally, and that is the geology of the Monument. He noted that the Point Loma promontory not only gives us the great view and the ability to more easily see the whale migration, it also provides the natural harbor that attracted Cabrillo to San Miguel (San Diego) in 1542 as well as the military history and the height desired for the lighthouse. It creates the natural habitat for the tidepools and the coastal sage scrub.

But I digress.

It's easy to see why visitors "Ooh" and "Aah" when they visit the park. Whether sunny or rainy, it is indisputably beautiful here. There are days when you can see all the way to Mt. Laguna and Palomar—and the panorama is spectacular. There are other days when it is so foggy and misty that the lighthouse takes on an ethereal appearance from the parking lot or you can't see it at all!

Some people spend their entire visit looking at the bay to watch ships and boats. It becomes quite a mob whenever the Star of India leaves and comes back to port. One November 15, I actually saw a Navy submarine and two Marine hovercrafts leaving port from the catwalk on the Lighthouse. You also see cargo ships, cruise liners, sailboats, aircraft carriers, destroyers and more.

A lot of people ask where Tijuana is as well as various mountains in the area—and sometimes, if it is foggy, you just have to point "thataway!" On most days, you can see a lot from the Monument. You can see planes arriving from NAS North Island as well as Lindbergh Field. The Coronado Bay Bridge and the Hotel Del Coronado (which has been here since 1887) along with the Silver Strand Beach are the focal points of the view towards the east. When the USNS Mercy is in port, she sits just south of the bridge. When we are not affected by the May gray or June gloom, you can see the Coronado Islands, about 18 miles south of CNM.

One of my favorites times to enjoy the view is just before the park closes at sunset in the winter. As the sun goes down in the west, the sky will often turn the most beautiful shades of purple, pink and orange. Gorgeous!!! And I have the pictures to prove it. If you can get into position, you can get some spectacular silhouettes of the lighthouse or the statue. Around winter solstice, you can get some fabulous pictures of a large full moon rising over the city skyline (I have some of those, too). On weekdays during the winter, the skyline turns golden and the buildings reflect on the water. Breathtaking!

I would like to point out that while the view from CNM is splendid, the view of **Point Loma** from the bay is equally gorgeous. I've taken a few pictures from the bay but my favorite is an official Navy photo of the now decommissioned USS Frederick (LST-1184) taken at the foot of Cabrillo as she was leaving port back in the late 1970s.

All in all, it is no wonder that the view is the most popular theme of CNM. Some would argue that it is not as pretty or as natural as Yosemite or Yellowstone or the Grand Canyon. I say, "So what?" Yes, they are spectacular but Cabrillo is no less gorgeous. Cabrillo National Monument is a fabulous place to "Experience Your America" and our view is just one of the stories to show and tell here.

The Last Word

—Mike Nelson

This issue marks a couple of major changes for the **VIP Voice**. First of all, this issue will be the last one on Mary Beth Vygrala's watch since she retired from the National Park Service in May. I wish her the very best in her future endeavors.

Secondly, Lynn Moss is stepping down as editor of the Voice. Lynn, I second Bonnie's thoughts and sentiments regarding your stepping back. You leave a mighty big pair of shoes to fill and you will be missed. Thanks for continuing to write those superb interviews with rangers and volunteers.

This issue is our largest to date. It's almost as if Lynn performed the 1812 Overture with cannon finale as her parting salvo. Lynn wrote 2 profiles: One on our superintendent, Terry DiMattio, and one on our mother and daughter VIP team, the Friedmans. We have Kevin O'Leary's diary on his whale count in the waters of Antarctica—this one is worth reading every word. The photos are great, too. Keith May's story on the sea hare is really helpful. Lady Lighthouse (aka

Kim Fahlen) has done another fabulous article on the Fresnel lens. We also have a story from Dr. Jim Nauman on the natural resources of the Park and a new book to be published by the Cabrillo National Monument Foundation.

We're also introducing some changes in the layout of VIP Voice to make it more readable. One of the changes is that we are now going to direct digital to print so that we (hopefully) will have much better printing output. The picture quality should be much better.

We will be looking forward to having new people coming on board to provide stories, photos and personal experiences for future issues. Our next issue is scheduled to be distributed in September.

Enjoy the summer.

Mike

