



BRIAN GATLIN
Grand Canyon, AZ



KEEAN & DANIEL
Salt Lake City, UT

THE BACKBONE
#2

CATHERINE SHANK
Moab, UT



TED HELM
Brentwood, TN



HD THOREAU
Walden's Pond

REMEMBER

All of the web site links in The Zephyr are HOT...Simply drag your cursor over the URL and **CLICK!**

You will go directly to that site.

We are 60% of the way toward our BACKBONE goal. We need your help to keep THE ZEPHYR alive. PLEASE go to our home page and join NOW



P.O. BOX 387 / 83 N. MAIN
MOAB, UTAH 84532
(435) 259-5154

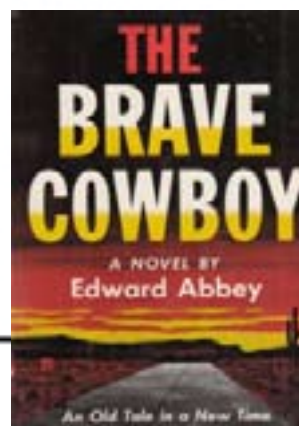
BACK OF BEYOND BOOKSTORE



www.backofbeyondbooks.com

We have a remarkable collection of rare and hard-to-find books by EDWARD ABBEY... Check our web site for a complete list.

AND COME BY WHEN YOU'RE IN MOAB.



P A N O R A M I C I M A G E P O S T E R S



M O A B - U T A H

Available images include, Moab Rim (above), Deadhorse Point, Arches, The Portal, Monitor & Merrimac and Professor Valley. Signed, limited edition prints 40 in. wide - actual image is 36 in. wide \$55.00 includes S&H To order or to see all available images, go to www.d3design.us/posters.htm or call Ted at 720.422.3750.

THE ABBEY PAGE

EDITOR'S NOTE:
This page is devoted to the spirit and memory
and irascibility of Edward Abbey. ...JS

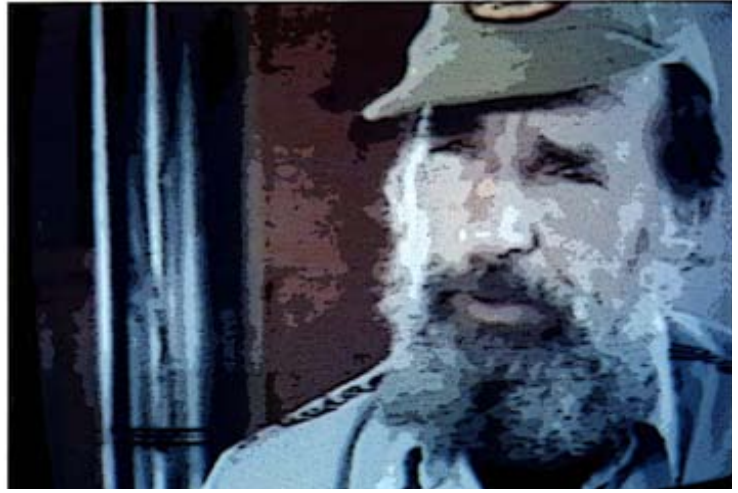
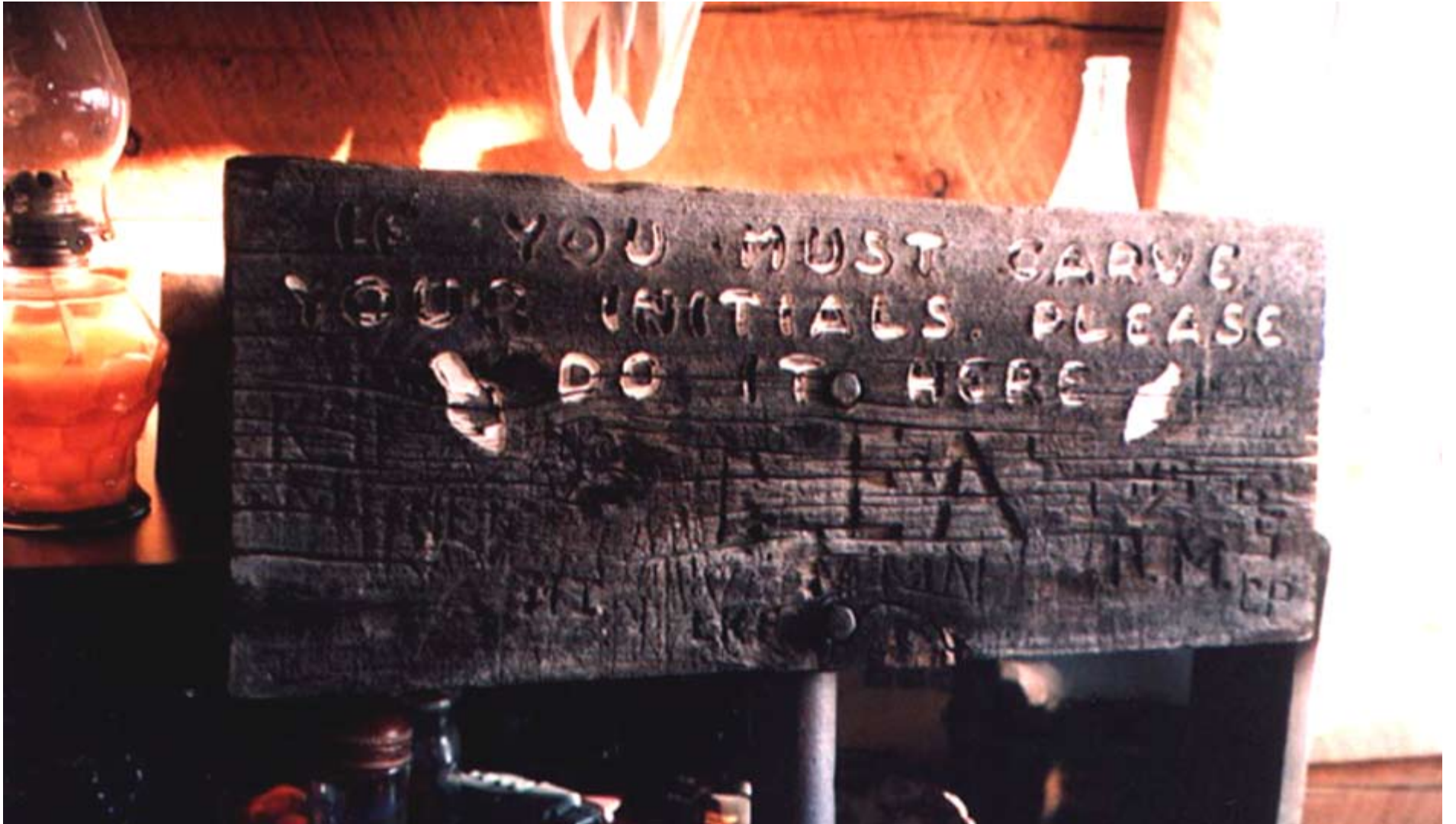


Photo from a documentary film by Eric Temple...
THANKS.



THE SIGN THAT ABBEY MADE

With that Unmistakably Sardonic 'CACTUS ED" Edge

On May 22, 1956, Arches National Monument superintendent Bates Wilson made the following observation in his monthly report to regional headquarters: "The increasing desire of fools to carve their names in public places has reached the highest level possible in Arches."

Just a few weeks earlier rookie ranger Edward Abbey had "EOD'd" (entered on duty) as a seasonal ranger. He was stationed at a small trailer near Balanced Rock. Abbey's intolerance of "fools" probably exceeded that of his boss.

Jump ahead more than 20 years. A rookie ranger myself, I had wandered off the trail near Balanced Rock, probably trying to avoid tourists and fools alike, when I found an old faded wooden sign. It was still attached to a steel pole and the routed letters were legible. It said:

"IF YOU MUST CARVE YOUR INTIALS, DO IT HERE."

I carried the old sign back to the patrol cruiser and later planted it in the soil in front of my home.

One day, months later, Abbey came by. I found him staring at my sign.

"Where did you get this?" Ed asked. He looked puzzled.

"It was lying out in the black brush behind Balanced Rock," I explained.

"Of course," Ed chuckled. "I remember now...I made that sign. Didn't do a damn bit of good"

Later, he came back while I was on patrol and left his "mark" on the sign he had made in 1956. Today it is one of my treasures.

J.S.