

From: ffff1@mindspring.com
Reply To: ffff1@mindspring.com
To: [Paul Stevens@nps.gov](mailto:Paul_Stevens@nps.gov); [Mike Murray](#)
Subject: Post on my web site!
Date: 04/13/2009 04:24 AM

Paul,
Looks like a long summer. Looks like your rangers are all on a "Red Bull" diet. If you are down this way please stop by the shop and let's talk. I do not like what I am hearing. Lilliputians and nepolian at their best!

The post reads as follows:

My travels today took me to ramp 55, ramp 43, the Point, to Ramp 45, home, back to ramp 43, and finally to the Point. During my travels, I saw 2 dogs on leashes longer than 6 foot, one couple playing fetch with a dog dragging a leash, and a couple that had accessed the beach via ramp 43 with a dog entirely off leash but never venturing more than 6 feet from his owners. As for rangers, I only saw one on the beach. This ranger appeared ever so briefly at Cape Point.

I did see two other rangers, Ranger Jeff Goad who stopped me for an alleged rolling stop at ramp 44 (see account below) and about 2 hours later Ranger Goad and another chatting in the parking lot at the Buxton Woods picnic area. So where is the targeted effort?

At 12:30 pm on April 10, I was leaving ramp 44. After the friend I was fishing with entered the paved road, I pulled up close to the stop sign, stopped, reinitiated forward motion, shifted into 2-wheel high, and entered the paved road. As I was proceeding past the Camp Ground entrance I noticed a ranger (Jeff Goad) parked in such a manner as to block the entrance to the Camp Ground. I looked twice, wondering if Mr. Goad's position was designed to block the entrance to the Camp Ground and wondering why a ranger would be posted in this location instead of patrolling the beach—in particular, the parameter of the bird closures that have been subject to vandalism.

After passing the Camp Ground I noticed Mr. Goad in my rear view mirror. Mr. Goad came up fast and close then backed off a bit. After about a half-mile or so Mr. Goad put on his lights and I stopped. Noticing that I had been stopped my fishing partner pulled over briefly then proceeding on his way. Mr. Goad came up to the car and said I'm sure they have stop signs where you come from and they mean the same thing here as they do anywhere else—that is stop. Quite perplexed about the whole situation, I informed Mr. Goad that I had thought I did come to a full stop. About this time the truck in front of me

Mr. Goad then asked for my driver's license. While I was reaching for my license, Mr. Goad asked me where I was from. Was I from here. I said yes Sir, Brigands Bay. Next Mr. Goad asked me if the truck in front of me was with me. At this point I was getting a bit irritated but I responded yes Sir, he is my neighbor. By this time Mr. Goad had reviewed my drivers license and somehow I got the impression he had concluded his lecture and queries. Instead, Mr. Goad said I am not done with you yet. He said, may I have you license and registration please. He took the documents and said stay right her Main.

While Mr. Goad was in his truck, I called my neighbor and asked him to come back if I did not return home in a reasonable time frame. After what seemed like a good 5 minutes or more, Mr. Goad returned, informed me that he was giving me a written warning. Next he proceeded to tell me that there are numerous stop signs throughout the park and that I was obliged to come to a full stop for each and every one of them. Despite the fact that I was more than a bit perturbed about receiving another lecture and being quizzed about details that had nothing to do with the alleged rolling stop, I simply said ok Sir and put my stuff away. I expected Mr. Goad to move out but he did not so I edged my way slowly into the road trying to get a clear view of any traffic that might be approaching from behind Mr. Goad's truck which was quite effectively blocking my view.

Frank