

Do you see a problem here? Well, in fact, this scene exhibits is a social problem that is the principal cause of the environmental problems we will now discuss. When these consequences manifest in our neighborhood, we have to deal with them in order to succeed with our restoration project. Unfortunately, those same social archetypes combined to destroy much of this beautiful scene.



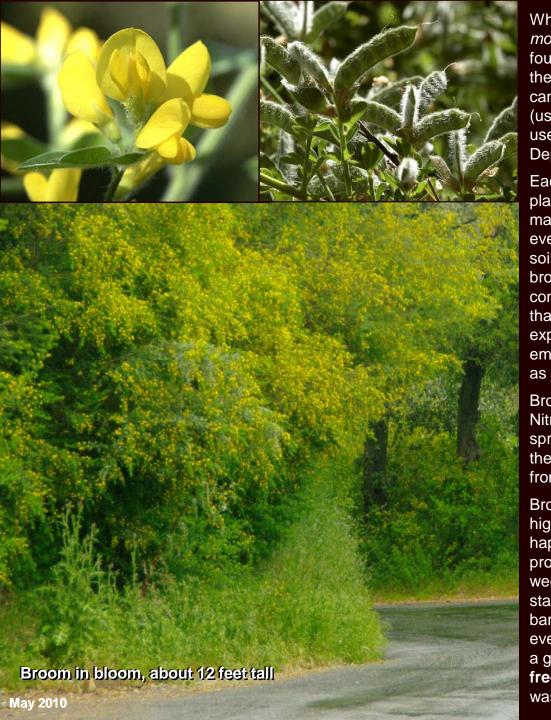
Have you ever noticed how much time, money, and energy people expend to get away from where they pay a lot to live in order to "get in touch with Nature"? Whole industries are built upon this drive: clothing, travel, equipment, retailing, photography, publishing, and communications. So, what do the users spend to help maintain the thing they came to see? The answer is obviously, "Nothing, because, it's Natural." Do you really think that caring for land is free? Worse, the customers either don't know native from exotic, or don't care because it's not their responsibility. Effectively, they wouldn't know anything about the services for which they should be paying anyway. Most see weeds as something the County should mow if they get in their way.



"Oh, but the users didn't have anything to do with the weeds being there in the first place." Oh yes they did, and the landowner is paying for it. Traders have never taken responsibility for the cost of introduced pest species that entered the country with their products, nor therefore, have their customers, the vast majority of whom are urban. In fact, the very idea of such inspections is considered a "trade barrier." As a consequence, landowners bear the full cost of managing those pests. The urban public also plays an important role, to this day, in accelerating the rate of introduction of unambiguously destructive pest species into the wild.



This is a more typical view along our typical rural-suburban bicycle path... er... County road. Humped shoulders channel water to eroding gullies that destabilize whole slopes, per County specification. The vegetation is dominated by various weed monocultures. On the right, is French Broom. On the left are patches of foxtail barley, tall oat, Italian thistle... They all share several things in common: They were introduced from abroad, they have crowded out native plants, they sit poised to spread into the surrounding woods after a fire, and it takes money and labor to get them under control and keep them from coming back.

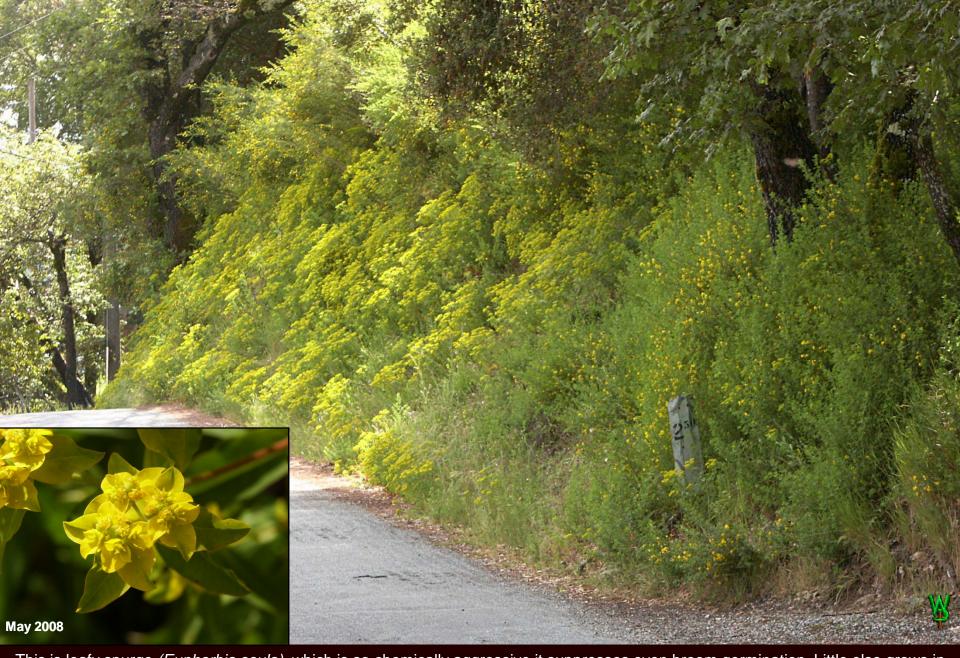


Which they do. This is French broom (Genista monspessulanus). It grows to 6-20 feet tall in as little as four years, depending upon soil and sun. As they grow they get top-heavy and lean into the roadway. The County cannot spray them because urban environmental activists (users of that scenic product), object almost violently to use of even the most benign herbicides. So the Department of Public Works dutifully mows every mile.

Each broom flower produces about eight seeds. These plants are yellow with flowers every spring (left). Each mature bush produces between 500 and 5,000 seeds every year. Unfortunately, the seed can remain viable in soil perhaps as long as 100 years. Thus, to introduce broom seed into a new area creates a need for annual control for as long as 100 years. County mowing spreads that seed along the roads for miles. It may be a terribly expensive thing to do, but it does help make for full employment for County road workers (and they have said as much to me).

Broom is a legume, so it fertilizes the soil with nitrogen. Nitrogen facilitates germination which favors other fast spreading annual weeds that are pre-positioned all along the roads, constrained only by competition and shade from existing overgrown forests.

Broom rapidly fills a forest understory with a dispersion of highly combustible fuel. Once the inevitable finally happens, the combination of sun, ash, and nitrogen provides a fertile seed bed for both broom and other weeds. With no vegetation to catch popping seed, deflect starving animals, or slow winter runoff, there would be no barrier or competition to constrain the rapid spread of every other weed in the region. This turns the prospect of a ground fire into a certain catastrophe, even with a fire frequency of but a few years. Even if the frequency was annual, some of the broom would still breed.



This is leafy spurge (Euphorbia esula), which is so chemically aggressive it suppresses even broom germination. Little else grows in it. It can regenerate from roots that can extend thirty feet and has waxy leaves, making for a very difficult kill with herbicides. It produces a somewhat toxic and caustic sap. County mowers have spread it nearly a half mile since this photo was taken.



This is Italian thistle (Carduus pycnocephalus), an annual that also forms monocultures. Italian thistle can breed while very small (see inset with flower). It also easily adapts to shade, making it capable of sparsely colonizing a forest until it gets to the next opening. It matures early enough that it is transported by roadside flail-mowers very efficiently, so this is yet another pest our neighbors and the County would inflict upon us but for efforts I expend on other people's land, every year. I once took out two garbage bags of just the heads on our place from a patch that had blown in and colonized a bed of poison oak (see how small they are in the inset).



Most people recognize foxtail barley (*Hordeum murinum* red). We have almost eradicated this pest within our control boundary (even from our neighbors' land). There is rip-gut brome in here too (*Bromus diandrus* blue), which actually tends to be more aggressive.

These grasses have very little forage value and are injurious to grazing animals.



Exotic grasses like these, particularly rip-gut, "poverty grass" (Vulpia spp.), and slender oat (Avena barbata), dominate much of California. The native grasses are so long gone **nobody** knows how those grasslands looked or even if they were grasslands at all. Annual burning might well have kept those landscapes in forbs, not grasses, a distinction with real consequences.



Not a few of the exotic grasses on our property were introduced and spread as required by law for State road projects like this one. This brings us to the other problem with bare dirt: Bureaucrats and environmentalists have a multi-BILLION dollar "clean water" business enforcing books full of specifications to "control" erosion (you saw earlier how destructive that idea gets). Today, these rules mandate very expensive native plantings on all freeway projects, such as you see here. So, isn't this an improvement? Well, it could be, but note the exotic weeds in the foreground across the road (still on State highway land): foxtails, starthistle, sow thistle, slender oat... This expensive grass monoculture will be wrecked in three to five years because capital budgets do not fund adequate weed control. The gas tax money for maintenance has been diverted (illegally) to fund mass transit to... "protect the environment."



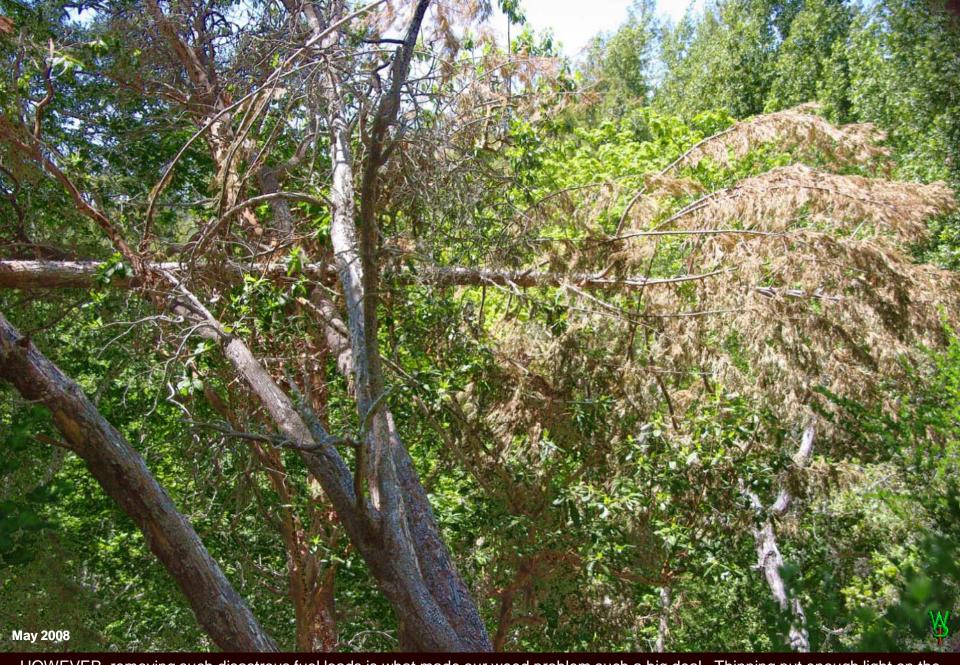
Here it is two years later (this is the slide from our discussion of Molate fescue). Yes, they do weed it, once a year. The weeds breed faster than that, but at least you don't see them over summer. Your tax dollars at work.



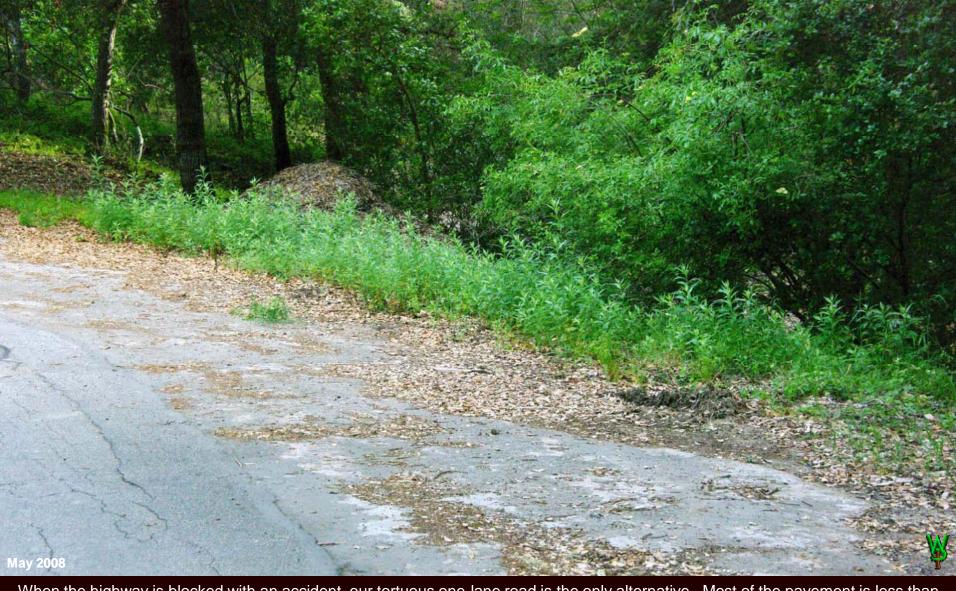
This very spendy, artistically textured, and colored retaining wall is just up the hill a few miles, completed a bit over five years ago. On this slope the State planted wonderful (and expensive) lupines and grasses that are now long gone. Of course, they did nothing about the French broom above the retaining wall showering seed down the hill. Meanwhile, the Italian thistle is busy making its way up the hill. Eventually, as the perennials establish and the madrones above grow into decadence, the fuel load will just like this...



fir moves in. This the top of a ridge, so fire coming uphill would be horrendous, after which there would be erosion anyway... "Oh, but that's an Act of God," as if nobody could have done a thing about the fuel. Interestingly, the reason the madrone looks so bad is yet another imported exotic pathogen by the name of *Botryosphaeria dothidea*.



HOWEVER, removing such disastrous fuel loads is what made our weed problem such a big deal. Thinning put enough light on the ground to germinate that dormant seed. Unfortunately, weeds nearly always appear first. So, if what you want is native habitat, it's going to take careful, tedious, consistent, and sometimes arduous labor, no matter what. Lots of it. That's just how things are.



When the highway is blocked with an accident, our tortuous one-lane road is the only alternative. Most of the pavement is less than an inch of oil and screens on bare dirt (hold that thought). There are few places to get cars off the road to allow emergency vehicles to get by or opposing traffic to pull over. Hence, I built three turnouts along the County road at a cost of less than \$2,000. No, I did not ask their permission. No, the pavement is not up to their driveway specifications (9" of compacted base with 3" of asphalt!!!), but the Department of Public Works appreciates them anyway when they need a place to load or park heavy equipment. So, why did I pave it? Paving almost eliminated the weeds that were coming off the trucks and workers that stop here. Behind this spot is that old road cut I got the DPW to fill with ditch cleanings. The problem isn't the DPW; it's the political players who order them around.

Public roads are a form of commons, or property "owned by everybody." Commons are typically subject to over-use and under-investment because when "everybody" owns something, nobody takes direct responsibility for investing in its maintenance and improvement. So, the public is forced to construct ridiculously over-built driveways while paying for ridiculously expensive pothole filling, mowing and ditch cleaning along a road of completely inadequate and archaic design and construction. The County gets to repair the inevitable failures with monstrous retaining structures that do nothing to correct the flaws that caused the failures even if that would be vastly cheaper (Federal disaster funding guidelines prohibit improvements). Meanwhile, detailed vegetation management is obviously not on the list. It is left to the property owner to undo the damage done by the methods road workers MUST employ as ordained by people with little-to-no knowledge of or accountability for the outcome.



On this ridge, the driveway on the left limits how far over the road can go, while the slope on the right slipped out behind the guard rail. Instead of grading straight across the hump which would have widened the workable area, they built an expensive retaining wall with pilings into the weak substructure with rods connected at the top under the pavement anchored into concrete blobs on the other side. The net effect holds this spine of sand in the air because FEMA will not allow changing the grade because that is improving the road. The whole ridge is only 30 feet across at the top. The reason the County made the disaster application is that it is cheaper than the \$10-15 grand it would have cost to grade and pave it into a more stable configuration, but for one thing... What do you do with the dirt from grading off the ridge? They cannot just ask the people if they want it to solve some other problem like retiring an old road cut because of their own bureaucratic requirements to do a fill. So, they would have had to truck 300 yards of dirt 20 miles to a landfill, per environmental regulations. You can thank the County planners and lawyers for a waste like this.



Here is one result. On County roads like this, scads of urbanites ride their bicycles for miles, dodging the potholes between retaining structures, never realizing that the reason the weeds are there is that environmentalists stopped the County from spraying the roadside. So the road crews use flail mowers, smearing the seed along the roadside for miles. Up come the weeds. The landowners didn't want them. So, whose plants are these now? Will the protesters pay to control them? Was this because they are afraid of poison?



Well, apparently poison isn't a problem, as long as it is a **Natural** poison. This is hemlock (*Conium maculatum*). These plants are deadly. Children have died chewing on the stems for the numb sensation it brings or using the stems as a pea shooter. Even the pollen is harmful. Poison hemlock is far more toxic than Roundup®, but the chemical is feared because it is man-made. So here it is, poison spreading along roadsides pursuant to the demands of the Sierra Club, and poised to spread into every watershed if the conditions allow. All would take is a catastrophic fire. The Sierra Club says those are Natural too. I pull the flowers off these plants over two miles from my home, simply because I do not want them spreading down the creek from which humans and wildlife drink.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE COMMONS IS COLLECTIVE UNACCOUNTABILITY

Why this little digression about public roads? Public roads are commons, property owned by 'everyone' for which few individuals care because it is not their own. Road design, drainage, and vegetation all have a great deal to do with whether our plant restoration efforts succeed. Without roads, the effort would be impossible. Yet because of how they are managed, the spread and multiplication of weeds is abetted enormously. That's where you come in when it comes to taking action, whether influencing politicians or doing the repair and maintenance along your roadside yourself if you are a landowner.

Our County roads are in disastrous condition. Meanwhile, County specifications for private road design and construction are an outrage. I know one neighbor who had to provide a turnaround atop his driveway for a hook-and-ladder fire truck that could NEVER make it up the County road to his property much less up the rest of the driveway. One would think the politicians who approve these rules and the bureaucrats who enforce them were insane... until you realize how much money the local quarry operators and contractors make because of this "insanity" and how much those same vendors underbid jobs for the County.

The private dirt roads on our property (the ones the activists want to eliminate) could use a few improvements, but in general are no problem when it comes to weed propagation and drainage water quality, unlike the County roads. I spend considerable effort on "our" County roads against the onslaught of seed "our" road mowers brought into the area. Similarly, State revegetation specifications for erosion control on road construction projects have abetted the largest single cause of endangered plants and insects: exotic grasses and noxious weeds.

Please, make it stop. Nearly a quarter century of arduous work, developing the only parcel on the Central Coast fully restored to native plants, is in jeopardy because a distracted and uninvolved general public believes a bogus story about herbicides, silt, and drinking water without having checked it out carefully and objectively. Many of the weeds the mowers spread are more toxic than the pesticides. Pesticide bans have more to do with patent protection to increase corporate profits than they do with public safety anyway (if you don't believe that, do a little Googling on DDT and organophosphate). As to silt, both cases for listing anadromous coho and steelhead as endangered in this watershed are so fraudulent as to be laughable.

All of these decisions were made with the power of collective agency, a distracted public badly informed with deliberately fraudulent data, ignoring the Constitutional limits of the powers of their agents. Once these powers are inculcated, there is no limit to their application. It also means that there is no way to hold the agents accountable if the system they run fails to deliver upon its many promises. Consider...



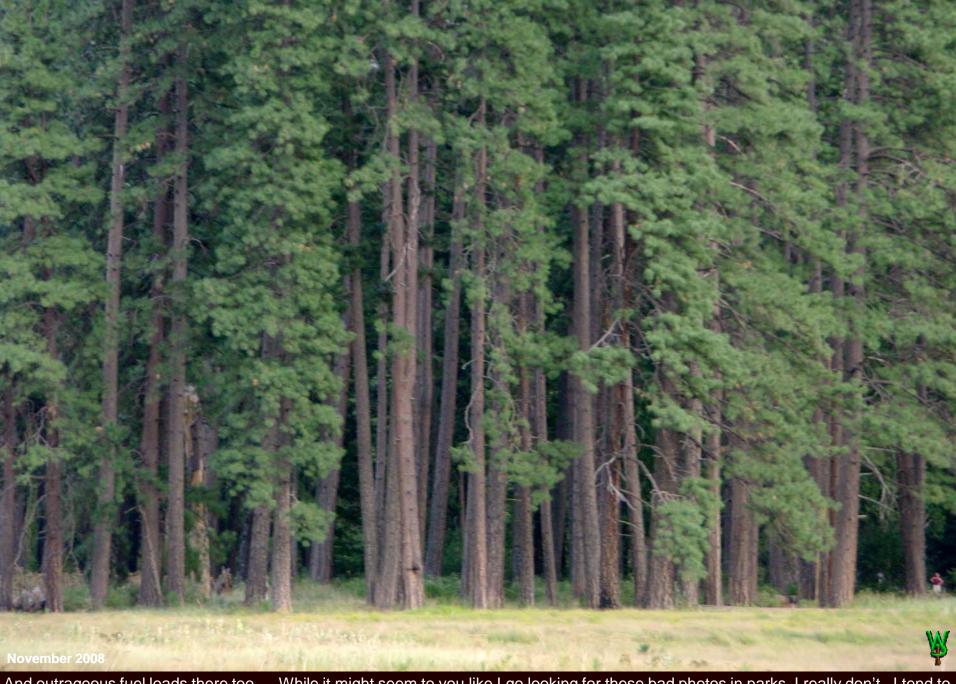


Do you think things are any better in State Parks? This is right at the entrance to nearby Fall Creek State Park. This English Ivy is killing these trees, which are way too dense anyway. Who is responsible? Parks are commons too.



This cat's ear is in the parking lot at Fall Creek State Park. This is the dominant plant in this immediate area. What will stop it if the brush around the lot burns in a fire?





And outrageous fuel loads there too... While it might seem to you like I go looking for these bad photos in parks, I really don't. I tend to stay out of the parks entirely, because they sicken me. But then, I know what I'm looking at; the activists won't tell you.



This is the most detailed "restoration" project I found in Yosemite Valley with weeds all around it. Do you think this kind of scale will fix it? If you think more money will solve the problem, remember that public school funding has tripled in the last thirty years after inflation.



This was the Rim Fire outside Yosemite. To be quite frank, most of the forest I saw that did not burn was in far worse shape than what burned here. But being on a tour bus with the Society of American Foresters, I couldn't get the photos. These Sierra foothills were my favorite places as a child. To see them in the condition they are today, burned or not, just breaks my heart. But the worst thing here is the star thistle on the edge of the road, about which nobody, including neither the Forest Service nor the Sierra Club, did anything.



Just as a reminder, this is what star thistle can do with regular disturbance. Oh, it won't happen with this first fire, but maybe by the third, or fourth... How many cycles will it take before we figure out that introductions of exotic species are among the most permanent damage we do? There are already 27 million acres of California alone infested with it. What is it going to take?



Maybe you'd prefer Yellowstone? Yeah that looks like "recovery." It's been recovering like this for 25 years.



Of course, there are green forests at Yellowstone too, and now that it burned in 1988, there's no fire hazard any more, right?

These trees will green right up after a fire, won't they? Looks to me like they'll be incinerated.

This is springtime at this elevation. These trees are showing signs of water competition.



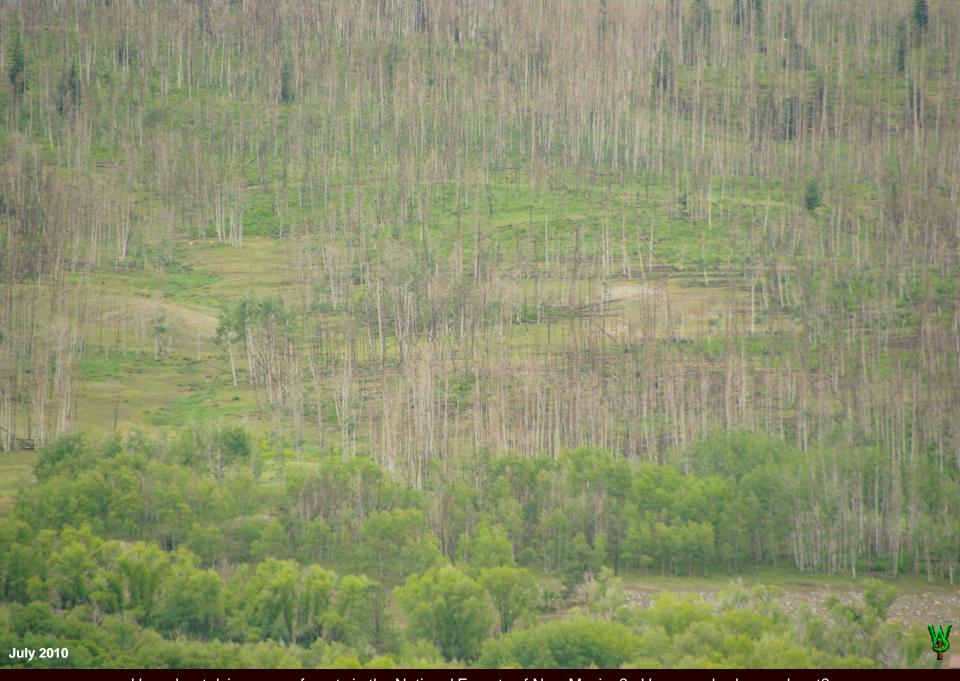
Then there are the weeds at Yellowstone too. You didn't know? But it's "your National Park..." they didn't tell you? The Sierra Club didn't tell you? The Nature Conservancy didn't tell you? The National Geographic didn't tell you? Then why is the public supporting these very groups in their continuing effort to put MORE land under the management of the people who let this happen?



This was what much of Mesa Verde National Park looked like before it burned. It's mostly native.



Thistles and cheat grass was what you got after it burned. Who is accountable? Your agents hired the people in charge. It's not what they show you on National Geographic when they're pitching for more, is it? This is the tragedy of the commons.



How about dying aspen forests in the National Forests of New Mexico? Have you had enough yet? It doesn't look to me like you have, because every time I turn around there is another government land grab on your behalf.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE COMMONS IS INHERENT TO COLLECTIVE CONTROL

So why this little depression digression about public Parks? There is a reason there are no private parks: Who could compete with a rival in the land entertainment business who can get all the land they want for free with unlimited liability insurance, unlimited legal resources, and police agencies to put their competition out of business, while selling a lousy product, literally wrecking the assets with which they were entrusted? Public parks are commons, property owned by 'everyone' for which very few individuals do anything because it is not their own. Without parks where would you go? Well, that's because you allowed "progressives" to socialize what was an already developing resort industry back in the early 1900s. After all, in selling the idea of public parks they thought they knew better about "protecting Nature," believing that Nature is best kept as far from people as possible. So to fix the problems their greedy policies have induced these elitists want to jam everyone but themselves into unlivable cities. The problem with that fantasy is that although the underlying belief is demonstrably false its sponsors have so much money tied up in this control trip that they're trapped in it too.

Ironically, they call it "Sustainable Development." Collectivized ownership and control serve primarily those who have a significant and direct financial interest in directing public opinion because it is cheaper to control public opinion and thus the government, than it is to buy the assets. Once they can control the assets, then they can control the people.

Oh but what about the poor! Yeah, they're just clamoring to get into SUVs to get into parks by the millions. If people weren't being taxed to death they could afford to offer the service as a charity as has been done for a very long time.

I did not go out of my way to get these pictures, and frankly (lucky you), I've saved the worst for last. In general, I find the condition of parks to be such that I would really rather avoid them. More importantly, because I have made one of my own, I have no need for a "park," and this is what I want for you, either as owner or customer.

The good news is that if we can start the process of privatizing environmental management we might just turn this economy around. There is an awful lot of work to be done that is simply not easily adapted to machinery. That means there are jobs for people to do. There are thousands of tools and lots of equipment to be designed, tested, and improved. There is research to do and a more productive, varietal, and beautiful planet to be tended and loved. The result would be lower costs for manufactured goods, housing, and transportation and a healthier planet in return. That is a goal worthy of a generation, as a former creator and implementer of new products on multiple continents, I do know whereof I speak. So please do, not take that possibility so flippantly that you fail to consider how it might work. No one knows more than I how enormous is the task ahead, but that is what new industries are for. Think of the transformation in the last two decades that an unregulated Internet has wrought. It is time to take that great leap, one small step at a time.

So now we will return briefly to my back yard, and then get this thing wrapped up so that we can all get back to work.



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