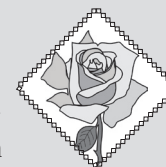


Yellow Rose

In loving memory, the Babbitt Ranches community celebrates lives lived well.

The single yellow rose is a long-standing Babbitt Ranches tradition. Its gentle beauty reminds us of the love we have for family and friends. Its soft hue symbolizes the hope and joy that come with tomorrow's sunrise. Its loveliness lives on in our hearts and reminds us of those who have graced our lives and remain in our thoughts and prayers.



**Bill Howell
Dave McNelly
Dale Shewalter
Burt Thumper Babbitt**



BABBITT RANCH PRAYER

We thank you Lord, for this place in which we live; for the love and friendships that unite us and for the peace accorded to us this day: for the hope with which we expect tomorrow - for the health, food and the bright skies that make our lives happy - for our friends everywhere.

Let peace abound in our families. Purge out of our hearts the hidden grudge. Give us the grace and strength to practice self-control. Give us the will to accept and to forgive each other. Give us brave, joyous and peaceful minds. Bless us in all our honest and sincere endeavors.

If it may be, give us the courage to face that which is to come - that we may be brave in risk, constant in difficulty - temperate in anger - and in all changes of fortune; loyal, true and loving one another.



Stories from the Bunkhouse

Cowboy Essence

We were in Amarillo, Texas. The rodeo event was starting in about 20 minutes. We began finding a seat and looking forward to the action. I saw to my left Bill Howell was coming toward me. I expected we would visit about how nice the arena was or about the rodeo horses or maybe about the weather but I was surprised when he sat in the empty chair next to me and leaned in close. In a very quiet voice, Bill began telling me about the two most influential men in his life.

First, Bill began telling me about his grandfather, Nat Warren, "hard, honest working man" as he put it. He was very deliberate in his recollection as he visited about his grandfather's qualities and the enjoyable memories of being with him.

A few minutes later he moved on to describe his significant respect for John Babbitt and to share a few stories about what he had learned from John's example. He commented on several of John's character qualities which he most admired and believed defined a person.

Bill finished the visit by telling me that John Babbitt and Nat Warren set a high standard for what mattered most in his own life and that he hoped he would also develop

this essence of character through his experiences and through his lifetime.

Article III Cowboy Essence

Cowboy Essence is peace of mind that is a direct result of self-satisfaction in knowing you did your best to become the best you are capable of becoming.

—inspired by John Wooden

It was in large part because of this visit with Bill that the section on Cowboy Essence and Character Qualities was developed and integrated into the Constitution of Babbitt Ranches.

I remember reading many years ago not to confuse what a person wears or a person's skills for who they are, or rather, with their Cowboy Essence.

— Bill Cordasco

Criticism:

A Squeeze and a Choice

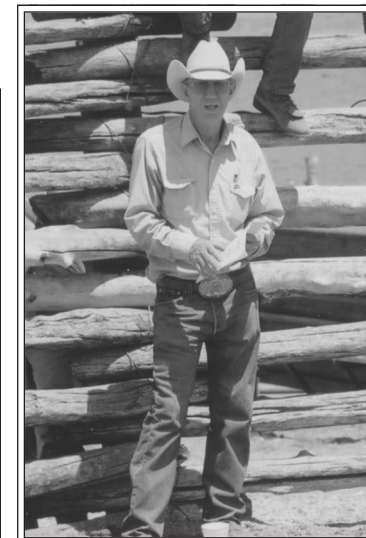
In 1987, a set of spring calves was being branded on the CO Bar. It was late June, the work on the Cataract was completed, and only a short week of work was

left before the end of the "spring works."

I was flanking calves that day: *grab the tail—down to the ground—off with the rope—stretch the little guy out.* I was feeling pretty good about our tempo and the calves were coming in on a steady pace.

I let go of the freshly branded calf and jumped up waiting for the next calf when Bill Howell came over waving the de-horners in his hand and with a serious tone began demanding, "Get those calves to the ground faster," and asking if he needed to show me.

Oh boy, I was caught off guard, and did not know what to say. I remember feeling confused. "He must be talking about someone else," I thought. I was flanking the calves as well as I could, I considered. Then I began to feel the squeeze that comes with criticism. I knew Bill expected us to work hard and to do our best. I had every intention of performing my best. So what was the beef? The next calf was on his way. I had a



John Babbitt called Bill Howell "the essence of the CO Bar."

choice - give in to the squeeze and feel sorry for myself or punch through the squeeze by digging deeper. Digging deeper was my choice. The next calf might as well have bounced right out of the pen as hard as I flanked it down. I had hoped Bill saw the additional effort but was not sure. He said nothing more to me that day and I did feel some uncertainty over the criticism.

Criticism continued on page 9

Shewalter Leaves Legacy of Arizona Trail

Dale Shewalter may have left his footsteps all across Arizona, but his heart was always with a special piece of country north of the San Francisco Peaks on Babbitt Ranches.

Known as the Father of the Arizona Trail, this persistent trailblazer set out to create an 800-mile pathway from Mexico to Utah in the 1970s that would celebrate the diversity of Arizona. With just 50 miles left to complete, Shewalter lost his battle with cancer Jan. 10 at the age of 59.

"He was an avid outdoors person, so much so I don't know how many times he hiked that trail," said retired Coconino National Forest Recreation

Staff Officer John Nelson of his longtime friend. "I went scouting with him along the Mexican border in the mid '80s. He'd walk all these different back roads and mountains whether it was summer or winter. People like UPS drivers remember seeing Dale in some of the most remote areas. It was pretty remarkable."

Shewalter's favorite stretch was the passage through Babbitt Ranches. When the Arizona Trail Association created its stewardship program, Shewalter adopted this portion.

"I know from what he said, he had the highest

Shewalter continued on page 9