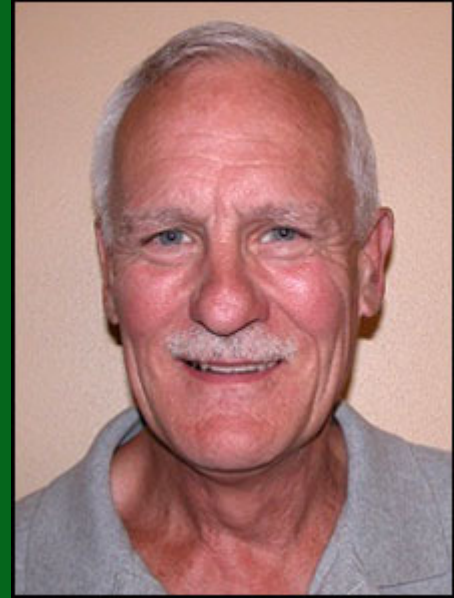


Bill Hauda

Beth Martineau introduced me to DNR. In the 1960s, Beth lived on property mostly surrounding Upper Lake near Palmyra and DNR - then the Conservation Department - had eyes on condemning her land for addition to its growing Southern Kettle Moraine acquisitions.

Beth objected. A crack shot with a .22 rifle, she put holes in fishermen's boats launched in her lake and threatened to do the same to any wardens who stepped onto her property. After an eight-year legal battle, Beth won in the state Supreme Court. The Legislature reacted and DNR forever lost its power to condemn private lands.



When I once recounted the tale of the gal with a gun who shot down DNR, Chuck Pils asked, "*Did I tell you about that.*"

"*No, Chuck,*" I said. "*I was there, too. I covered the story for United Press International.*"

Beth was sort of my introduction to DNR, which I then covered as a reporter for the next two decades, along with governors, state officials, agencies, legislature, state Supreme Court, U.S. District court, politics, political campaigns and plain old every-day news. But I guess Beth and her David-Goliath struggle with DNR marked the start of a thread in a chain of life events that brought me to ARC today.

During that period, late 1960s into the 1980s, I covered stories that included the DNR hearings on DDT that sparked a world-wide ban on

the pesticide. I covered the Indian-Commercial-Sports fishing rights conflict in the Great Lakes, efforts by DNR to clean up the Wisconsin and Fox Rivers, DNR board meetings and budget requests and a host of environmental issues.

Along the way, I probed some questionable agency situations, like why a member of a DNR advisory committee was allowed to build wing dams in a Class B trout stream when others were barred. Even today (10 governors and 25 sessions of the legislature after my encounter with Beth Martineau as a fledgling reporter), I'm still at it.

As a member of the Governor's Nonmotorized Recreation and Transportation Trails Council, I'm leading an effort to revoke an absurd, little-known DNR rule that prohibits walking, bicycling or snowmobiling on state trails between the hours of 11 pm and 6 am. It's not actively enforced, but lurks with the possibility of \$175 fines for violation. And potential loss of federal transportation dollars for our state trails, for one of which, Badger State Trail, I am president of the Friends group.



Bill checking out the competition. 2000

I got here maybe in part because I was born a Yooper. I came out of the north woods. (Some people might say I ought to go back.) My immigrant family had its roots in logging, working the forests from Sault Ste. Marie, MI. to the lumber camps in the Tahquamenon River area of Lake Superior's Whitefish point, where the last virgin white pine were felled. My father ran a tannery in the Soo in the era when leather was tanned with tannin from trees.



A true Yooper enjoying both biking and skiing!
Michigan, 2004

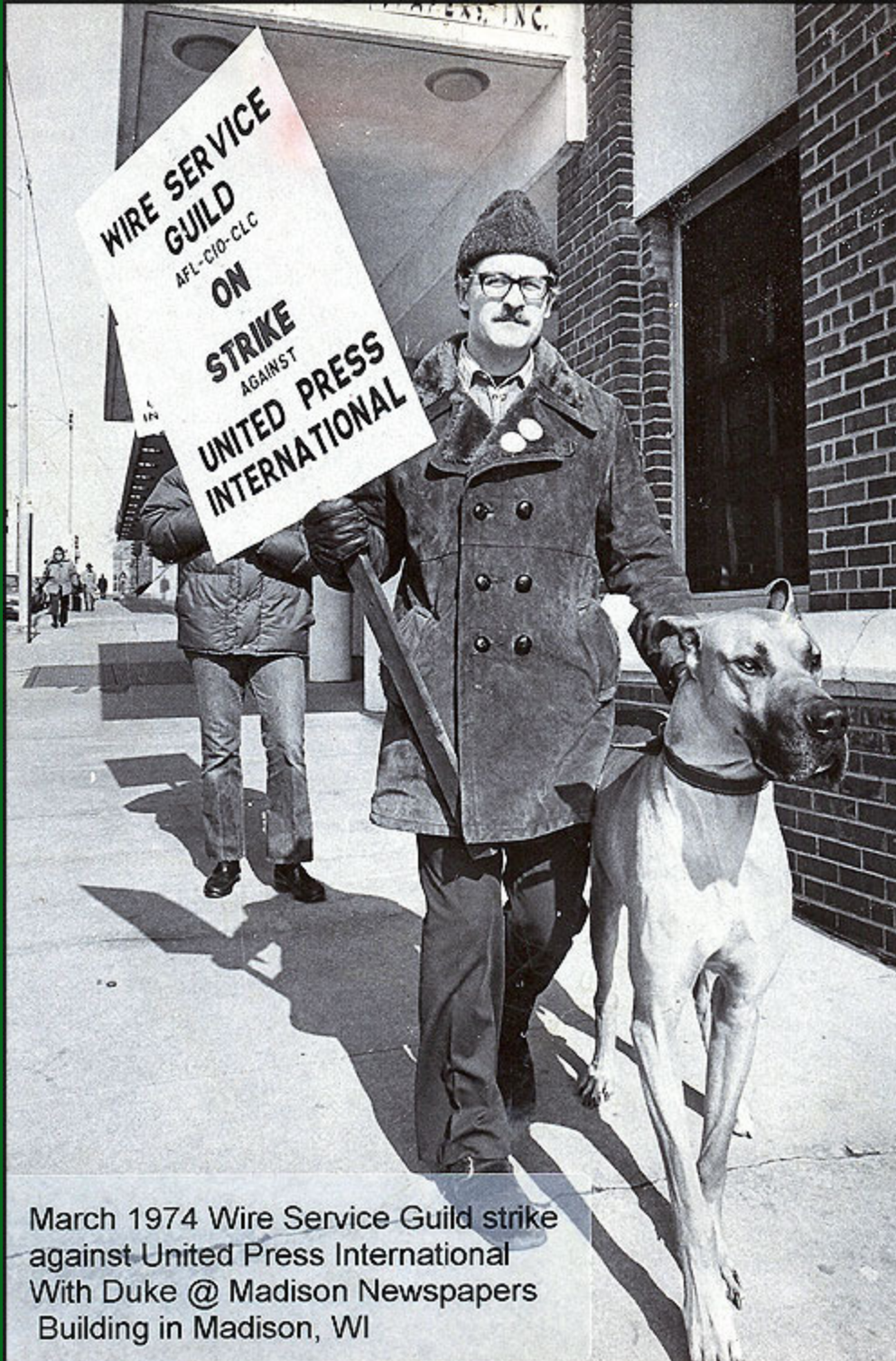
I went to school and became engrossed in chemistry, winning two Northern Michigan Science fairs developing new plastics, enrolled in Michigan Tech with an eye on becoming a research chemist and discovered maybe that's not what I wanted. Took a break with an intelligence-gathering arm of NSA, which proved to be life-path altering because of an intercept of information on the impending Chinese A-bomb.

I came back to Wisconsin, where my parents had moved, turned down a job with NSA, enrolled at UW in journalism, and became me.

I had discovered journalism in the service of our country, writing two books, and reporting for the Torii Station Typhoon on Okinawa. Back in Madison, while at UW, I became night editor of the Daily Cardinal and a part-time reporter for the Wisconsin State Journal and then UPI, where I ended up. I also wrote a column on running for the Capital Times and continue to write on health and fitness for Silent Sports magazine.

While with UPI:

- I covered the War at Home, the violent anti-Vietnam war protests that racked Madison.
- When the state was seeking sites to build new UW campuses, and meetings were being held secretly, I worked with Sen. Fred Risser, D-Madison, in drafting and passing Wisconsin's open meetings law.
- My series of investigative reports about the UW's purchase of Lowell Hall led to a Justice Department probe and a requirement that all future UW real estate transactions be done with appraisals.
- My review of lawyer discipline (or lack thereof) by the State Bar resulted in the state taking away that power and placing it in the Office of Lawyer Regulation, where it resides to this day.



March 1974 Wire Service Guild strike
against United Press International
With Duke @ Madison Newspapers
Building in Madison, WI

Nobody crossed the picket line when Duke was on the leash!
Madison, 1974

In 1986, I left UPI and joined Wisconsin's Environmental Decade (now Wisconsin Environment). I developed their computerized

environmental voting record ranking program for legislators and headed GreenPAC, their political action committee in the 1986 elections.

Next year I took over as Executive director of Common Cause in Wisconsin, a citizen action organization seeking reforms in campaign finance and government ethics. During the 10 years I did that, I developed a bicycle event as a fundraiser. The event got bigger than Common Cause, so I made another career change to direct GRABAAWR (Great Annual Bicycle Adventure Along the Wisconsin River) which grew to 1,200 riders covering 450 miles in a week down the Wisconsin River valley. Later I acquired SAGBRAW, a similar ride started by the Milwaukee Sentinel, and combined the two into a for-profit business called Bike Wisconsin.

After 18 years building up Bike Wisconsin, I sold the business in 2006 and devoted full time to my tree farm (50 acres in MFL) between Spring Green and Dodgeville in Iowa County. I did that until last year, when I sold the property and moved to Fitchburg, closer to all my friends and the activities I do regularly.



Bill enjoying
the Wisconsin
River
1982

One of the most important of those activities is my continuing involvement with the bicycle industry and in bicycle advocacy. In 1986, I formed and became first president of, the Bicycle Federation of Wisconsin, which today is a 5,000-member force for things that benefit all of us, in economic impact, tourism, preventive health, recreation and transportation.

Thanks, Beth Martineau, for helping steer me to where I am today.



Bill, and friend Sue, head 'south of the border'
to the El Mariachi Cantina in Lake Mills.
2013