

## LEBANON STATION

# *Levy's man-made natural wonder*

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When Danny Stevens bought the old Brooks' hunt camp, the old Dixie Lime and Stone transfer station, the 21 acres of trashed commercial land at the triangle of U.S. 19, County Road 336 and State Road 121, his first thought was to fence it, clean it and flip it.

To hear him tell the story of Lebanon Station, the land flipped him.

Stevens, a former farmer from Williston who got good at buying and selling properties, figured the parcel was good for a lot of things, but not anything he needed.

"This land is zoned commercial overlay," he said. "Usually when a parcel is zoned commercial, it has to be something specific – a store, a gas station. With the commercial overlay designation, it can be any-

thing."

With a chance like that, the land told him what it wanted to be, and Stevens listened.

The big hill in the middle, the one the waterfall cascades off, is all that remains of a truck ramp where rockhaulers dumped their loads through a crusher onto railroad cars.

"We started to cut that hill down, and the rain began to erode it and wash it away," Stevens said. "The hill used to come all the way out to this gate. That's all that's left of it."

If by "all that's left," you mean a chain of pools connected by meandering streams, punctuated by tumbling cataracts, built out of, apparently, the entrails of railroads, draglines and rock crushers, then, yes, that's all that's left of it.

Except that now there are flowers.

